

# Happy Days

VOLUME I.]

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## A LITTLE MOTHER'S CARES.

"SH-SH-SH! don't make so much noise, or you will wake the children, and I've had so much trouble to get them to sleep' I do hope they will sleep a long time; for I have so much work to do—Nell's dress to mend, and bells to sew on blue ribbon collars for Tab, and Puss, besides tea to get for company. 'Nobody but a mother knows about a!' these things!"

Now, Peter, don't you blow that horn;  
My doll is fast asleep in bed,  
And if she wakes before the morn  
Her mother will be worried.

For she was taken deadly sick  
Just as the night began to fall;  
And Dr. Dorn came very quick,  
In answer to my urgent call.

He said that she must lie and sleep,  
And let the kittens purr to her;  
That I a constant watch must keep,  
And never from my post must stir.

So, Peter, with an anxious look,  
Before the horn begins to blow,  
You see me with my finger shook  
To check that toot, and bid you go.

## HOW NELLIE READ IT.

THERE was once a very wicked man who did not believe there was any God. He had a dear little girl named Nellie, who had gone to Sunday-school, and learned to love Jesus, and tried to obey him. One day he

printed a card like this: "GOD IS NOWHERE," and hung it where Nellie would see it. You see he meant, "God is not any where," but when Nellie began to spell it out, she read, "God is now here."

"Why, yes, papa," she said. "I know God is now here, because he is everywhere. I am so glad, because he is so strong and true he can take care of me always."

## A CROOKED DAY.

MOTHER, what has been the matter with the day? It has been the longest day of my life, and such a very crooked one."

"It is very easy for me to see where the fault lies. Can you not see it also?"

"I know, dear mother, that I was very naughty to read the book you told me not to," Gracie answered, gently.

"But what did you omit to do to-day?"

Gracie said. "What do you mean, mother? I know every thing has gone wrong."

My darling, did you ask your Heavenly Father to forgive your disobedience to me? Did you ask his loving care over you, to-day? Did you ask to be helped through the day?"

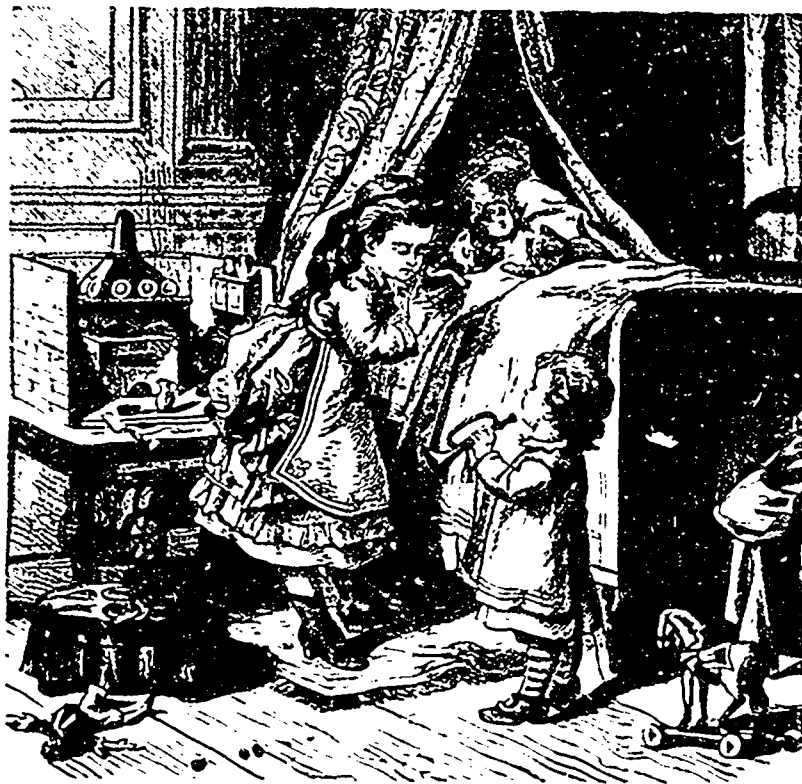
Gracie hung her head, and confessed that she was in such a hurry to get to breakfast that she forgot her prayers.

"Ah! little girl, there is reason enough for a crooked day. I, and all grown-up folks who love God, have to ask for help all the time, that we may be shown how to take each step, as well as how to live each moment. And I know you do not forget how the Saviour listens to the little

children when they call upon him."

Gracie has lived a good many years since she had that talk with her mother, and, as she does not now forget her morning prayers, she wonders that she has so few crooked days.—*Children's Friend.*

SOMEBODY says: "Gold is worshipped in all climates without a temple, and by all classes without a single hypocrite."



A LITTLE MOTHER'S CARES.

The father was angry at first, but as he thought it over he knew that Nellie was right; and, after a while, he, too, learned to love Jesus. Then, so that he would never forget his little daughter's lesson, he wrote another card, and hung it in his room. It read: "GOD IS NOW HERE."

Wherever you are, dear children, don't forget that this is true, and if you love and serve him, you will be glad as Nellie was that it is so.