

# HAPPY DAYS

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## "SHE NODDIT TO ME."

BY A. DEWAR WILLOCK.

An old woman standing at her cottage door sees the royal train passing, and has the good fortune to obtain a bow and a smile from her Majesty, hence the title, "She Noddit to Me."

I'm but an auld body,  
Living up in Deeside,  
In a two-roomed bit hoosie,  
Wi' a toofa' beside;  
Wi' ma coo an' ma grumphy,  
I'm as happy's a bee,  
But I'm far prooder noo,  
Since she noddit to me!

I'm nae sae far past wi't—  
I'm gie trig an' hale,  
Can plant twa-three tawties,  
An' look aifter my kale;  
An' when oor Queen passes,  
I rin oot to see,  
Gin by luck she nicht notice  
And nod oot to me!

But I've aye been unlucky,  
And the blinds were aye  
doon,  
Till last week the time  
O' her veesit cam' roon,  
I waved my bit apron,  
As brisk's I could dee,  
An' the Queen lauched fu'  
kindly,  
An' noddit to me!

My son sleeps in Egypt—  
It's nae eese to freit—  
An' yet when I think o't  
I'm sair like to greet,  
She may feel for my sorrow—  
She's a mither, ye see,—  
An' maybe she kent o't  
When she noddit to me!

## A MANLY BOY.

In the window seat of the playroom sat two little children studying their Sunday-lesson. Perhaps I had better not say little children, for if Hal heard it he might feel hurt. He likes to think of himself as being almost a man.

Though he is not yet seven, and small for his age, he is really a manly boy. You never saw any one run more quickly when mamma calls than he; and then he does

her messages so well, and helps her in every way he can think of.

As for Doris, I don't know what she would do without him. He dresses her in the morning, takes her to and from school, holds the umbrella over her when it rains, plays with her, and, as they are doing now teaches her the Golden Text.

mamma says, it just means we have to listen to what she tells us to do, and then go and do it right away; and we have to listen to what God says, and then go and do that right away too. You know it is of no use hearing, if we don't do it, Doris."

Just then mamma peeped in at the door and said, "If my big boy and little girl know their Sunday-school lesson by the time I am ready to go to grandma's I am going to take them with me."

You may be sure the lesson was quickly learned, and when mamma was ready, she found two happy children waiting for her.

## THE GOLDEN RULE.

BY VIOLET ROBINSON.

It was lunch day in the primary school. Miss Austin had laid a red cloth on the table and a blue plate at each place. The children were emptying their baskets.

Rob saw something new in Nellie's basket—a little cake covered with pink frosting with a white candy swan on top of it. There was only one. All the rest was bread and butter.

The children began to pass their plates to one another. Soon Nellie reached hers across to Rob.

In a minute his fingers were on the pretty biscuit. Nellie's face fell, but she said nothing.

What was it, I wonder, that made Rob think of Sunday's text?—"Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

"No," thought Rob, "I won't take it, I wouldn't like Nellie to do it to me." So he took a piece of bread instead.

When he turned round from passing his gingerbread to Tom Adams he found the candy swan at his plate. Nellie had cut it off and given it to him. I think she knew the text too.



QUEEN VICTORIA AT THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Doris wants to go and play, but Hal says:

"Well, a Miss Gordon asks all those who know the text to stand up, you will want to stand up with me, won't you?"

"But it is a big one, and I don't know what it means," objected Doris.

"It is not very big," said Hal, "and