

Happy Days

VOLUME III.]

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[No 15

BERRY TIME

is a merry time, so all the children say; and these little folks seem to find it so as they pick the ripe berries and feast to their heart's content. We hope all our young readers may have a right good time among the berries and the cherries and the fruits of every kind.

THE ECHO-BOY.

A LITTLE boy went home to his mother and said: "Mother, sister and I went out into the garden, and we were calling about, and there was some boy mocking us."

"How do you mean, Johnny?" said his mother.

"Why," said the child, "I was calling out 'Ho!' and this boy said 'Ho!' So I said to him, 'Who are you?' and he answered, 'Who are you?' I said 'What is your name?' He said, 'What is your name?' And I said to him, 'Why don't you show yourself?' He said 'Show yourself?' And I jumped over the ditch, and I went into the woods,

and I could not find him, and I came back and said, 'If you don't come out I will punch your head!' And he said, "I will punch your head!"

So his mother said: "Ah! Johnny, if



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you had said, 'I love you,' he would have said, 'I love you.' If you had said, 'Your voice is sweet,' he would have said, 'Your voice is sweet.' Whatever you

say to him he would have said back;

to you." And the mother said: "Now, Johnnie, when you grow and get to be a man, whatever you say to others they will, by and by, say back to you." And his mother took him to that old text in the Scripture: "With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

"ALWAYS," said papa, as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning beefsteak, "always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite." That evening on his return from business, he found his carnation bed despoiled, and the tiny imprint of shippared feet silently bearing witness to the small thief. "Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers?" "Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in town?"

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers?"

"Papa, what did gran'ma send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers? Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did, but I fount I'd change the subject."