

HAPPY DAYS

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REMEMBER.

We wonder what mother is saying to her little daughter as she holds her hand and gives her a last word of caution and advice. The little girl has been listening to a long list of things she has to do in the village, such as giving messages, making purchases, and perhaps getting medicine in that long-necked bottle in the basket, and her mother is just now saying, "Remember this, and remember that," and the child, with thoughtful face, is going over in her little head all she has been told. You may be quite sure she will forget nothing, and will come back in a short time with a smiling face and tell her mother all the results of her little journey. What a queer, old-fashioned dress the mother and child wear. They are probably Germans, as the carved wood and iron hinges seem to indicate.

It is a pleasure to obey those we love. Their commands we do not forget. If we love God, we will keep his commandments.



REMEMBER!

FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.

I remember a young woman who came to me in great trouble; told me that her father was drunk two or three times a week; that he insisted on having a large

part of her earnings to spend in drink; and that when he came home at night he often beat her. Life was becoming intolerable to her. She wanted to know whether it would be right for her to leave him. Her mother was dead; her father, if she left him, would be alone; was it her duty to stay? I told her that, in my judgment, his treatment of her had released her from the obligation; but I asked her whether it would be possible for her to be happy at night if she went elsewhere; whether she would not be always thinking that in his drunken fits her father might come to harm; and whether she could not regard the care of this unhappy man, with all the suffering and misery it brought upon her, as the special service to which Christ had appointed her. She looked up, hesitated a moment, said: "I will." I do not think she would have made a good model for an artist painting a saint; she did not live in a picturesque monastery, but in a back court in Birmingham; her dress was not pictur-