

# Happy Days

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## THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.

If we were to visit Africa we should find along the river banks large, clumsy-looking animals like these in the picture. The name Hippopotamus is taken from two Greek words, meaning horse and river. This animal has a great frame, and when on land is very clumsy, although it is quite agile in water. Its stomach is large enough to hold five or six bushels of vegetable matter. It is usually about fourteen feet long from the tip of its nose to the tip of its tail, although it has been known to reach seventeen feet long. Its mouth is two feet wide and looks like a cave when its owner opens it at the command of its master. The ears seem to be almost out of proportion, as they are only three or four inches long. The young are born on land, but at once flee to the water when frightened. While very young they cling to the necks of their mothers while in the water.

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

## THE LITTLE DISCOVERER.

His name was Cecil Carleton, and he was three years old, but young as he was he earned another name for himself. He was always discovering something new. Half a dozen times a day he ran into the house to show his mamma something new,

or strange, or beautiful that he had found. One day, when he was only two years old, his mamma took him with her and some friends to walk.

Some one said that the hill they were climbing had stones upon it that were full of shells, and marks of places where shells had lain upon the soft mud before

the mud had been turned into stone. Every one began to look for these stones. Cecil looked too, but no one thought that he could understand what they had said. He did, though, for soon he came running to his mother with a flat stone in his hands.

"See!" he exclaimed. "Here is a pretty stone with shells in it."

So it was, full of them, and no one else found so pretty a one as little Cecil.

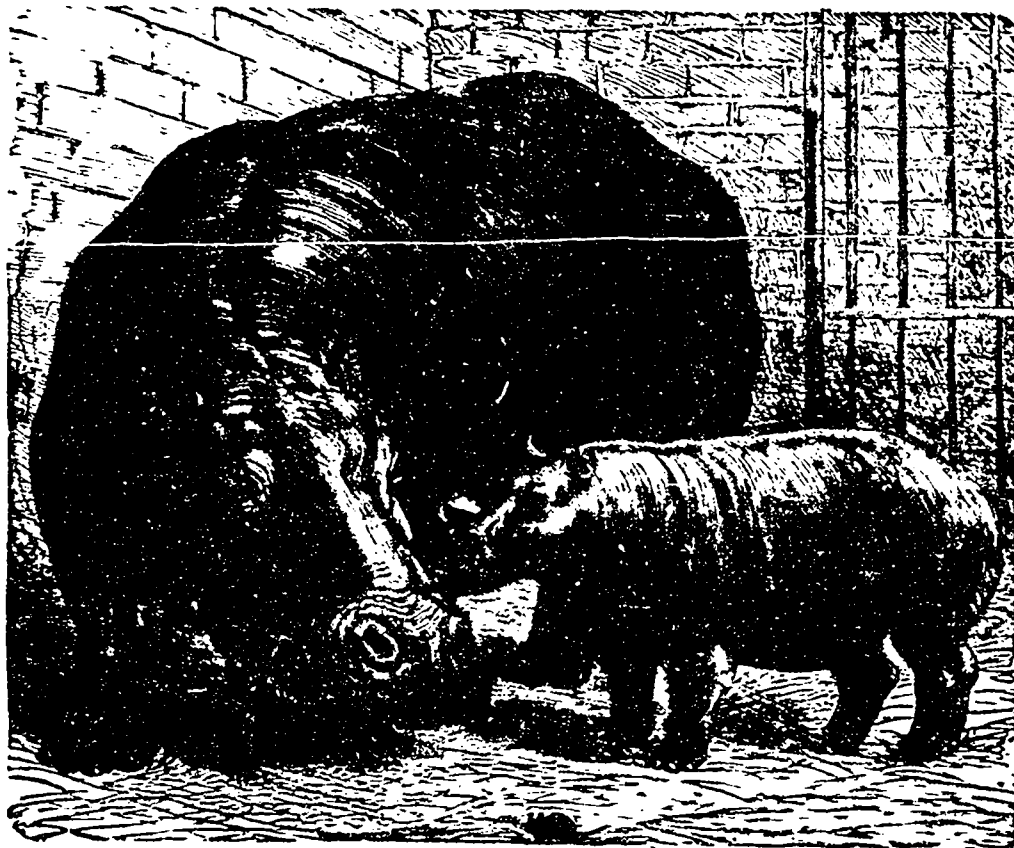
"Oh, mamma, see what I have found," was his common cry.

Mamma made him a set of night dresses, and marked them "C. C." Uncle Henry who was a great tease called out when he saw them, "C. C., Christopher Columbus, the discoverer! So he is, a real little Columbus."

After that, whenever Cecil came running in with some new treasure, Uncle Henry would say, "Here comes our

Christopher Columbus. Well, my little discoverer, what have you found now?"

Mamma and papa, and teasing Uncle Henry were very proud of their "little discoverer," who had learned so early to use his eyes and his brain. They are sure he will become a famous naturalist some day.



THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.