

Happy Days

"DON'T! DON'T!"

"DON'T! don't!" a little voice seemed to say clear and strong in Harry's ear.

The penny lay on the window seat; someone had forgotten it. A pennyworth of sweets came right up before Harry's eyes, and in a moment he had put out his hand to take the coin.

But that "Don't! don't!" Who spoke?

He turned and looked. No one was in the room. The door was open, but no one was in the entry.

"Nobody can see," he said to himself.

"Thou God seest me," said the voice.

"Nobody will know where it has gone," said Harry.

"Thou shalt not steal," said the voice once more.

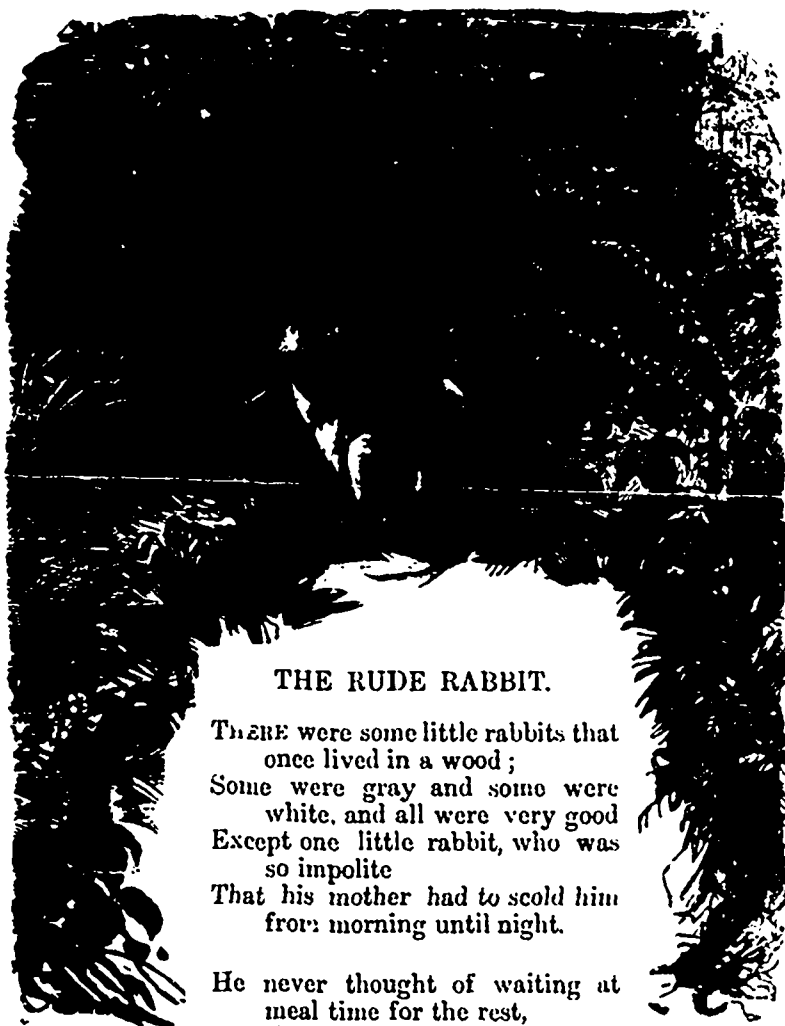
Harry was frightened at himself, and ran away as fast as he could. He was saved from a great sin and trouble. If he had taken that penny, he would most likely have taken more another time, and not been so frightened about it, either.

I knew a boy who stole a sixpence once. He felt very badly about it. He was so ashamed that he did not know what to do. Not long after he had a chance to steal again. He did, and that time it was not half so hard. So he went on and on, and at sixteen years of age he was in prison.

What voice was that which said "Don't! don't!" That was conscience, God's voice in the soul. Always listen to the voice that bids you keep God's commandments.

SIN AND THE SOUL.—Just as the man cannot see through the glass on which he breathes, so sin darkens the windows of the soul.

WHEN the world sees us praising God while in the stocks the world will take some stock in our salvation.



THE RUDE RABBIT.

THERE were some little rabbits that once lived in a wood; Some were gray and some were white, and all were very good Except one little rabbit, who was so impolite That his mother had to scold him from morning until night.

He never thought of waiting at meal time for the rest, But always first began to eat, and tried to get the best,

He would reach across the table, and sometimes, I must own, He even helped himself before his mother could sit down.

He never would say "thank you," and scarcely ever "please," And when he wanted anything, he'd tease, and tease, and tease. He'd the rudest way of calling his mother to come down. And, without knocking, walked in rooms as if they were his own.

And these are only half the things this little rabbit did. He never seemed to learn enough to do as he was bid Till no one ever asked him to visit or to ride, And they looked at him most scornfully because he had no pride.

HIGHLY FIGURATIVE.

A TEACHER was giving a lesson on the human body to a large class of six-year-olds. She began by asking about the school-house, then let them tell something about the houses they lived in. Then she told them that God had made a little house for each of us alone. They quickly understood, and eyes were shining and hands raised. "Oh, Miss M., that house wears clothes," cried one. "And it's shingled with hair," said another. "The windows are the eyes," said dear little Lenore. "Mamma says she can look right into my heart through my eyes." "The door is the mouth," cried a round little fellow, putting his fingers between his rosy lips. Little Willie jumped quite out of his seat with the suddenness of his idea.

And the nose is the porch over the door, and the buttons on my coat are the steps up to my front door."

A FATHER who is fond of telling his little son about famous men of old time, was talking the other day about one of his favourite heroes, Philip of Macedon.

"I think he should have been called Philip the Great," he said.

Just at that moment Aunt Sally, the coloured servant, came in. She caught the last three words.

"Fill up de grate?" she cried. "Why, I see jes' put a hod o' coal on!"—*Youth's Companion.*