



IN MISCHIEF.

JESUS HELPED.

I've news to tell you, mother,
For I am head at school;
I have not missed a single word
Or broke a single rule.

Now, let me whisper, mother—
For I think I ought to tell—
'Twas Jesus helped me study
And keep the rules so well.

I asked him how to do it,
And you see he taught me how;
And I shall ask him always
To help me just as now.

THE LITTLE FISHERMAN.

JENNIE missed her Kitty for quite a long while, and did not know where to find her. She called her through the house, and in the garden, but Kitty did not come running to her. After a while, Jennie was walking down by the brook, and what do you think she saw? There was Kitty with her paws in the water, trying to catch a fish. Kitty had been playing with the leaves until she was tired. Then she wandered off to the meadow, and so she became a little fisher-

man. Jennie took Kitty home, and when next she found her, she was asleep in papa's slipper.

IN MISCHIEF.

THIS little lassie has a somewhat guilty look, as if she felt she was doing something that was not exactly right. Bless her little heart! Let us hope it is not a valuable book she is tearing. We think, however, that any mamma would forgive a little girl who looks up in such a wistful, appealing way as this one. Blessings on the man who invented the untearable linen books with bright pictures, which so gladden the hours of the little folks, and make learning to read a perpetual delight instead of a tearful task. Children should learn, however, to take care of books, papers, their clothes, and everything they have. We hope the readers of the HAPPY DAYS will preserve it, as the numbers for a year will make a beautiful book.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

SECOND THOUGHTS BEST.

LITTLE Margie walked along under a tree and found two apples. She picked them up and hid them under her apron. "They are ripe, I know," she said. "They are yellow like gold, and red on one side."

"But if I let mamma see them she will say they are not ripe, and will not let me eat them. So I will not let her."

But as Margie was going off by herself she met her mamma, and I am glad to say that at the first sight of her dear face she changed her mind about hiding the apples.

"See what I have found, mamma," she said, showing the apples.

"How beautiful they are!" mamma said, looking at them. "Do you ever think, my little daughter, how long God has been getting them ready for your little hands to pick up?"

"How long, mamma?" asked Margie.

"I cannot tell exactly. But many years ago a little seed was put into the ground. At first only a leaf or two grew, then a twig, and the good Lord sent all his beautiful sunshine and summer wind and rain to help it on. Even the storms and the frost and the snow were all good for it. And so it grew to be a tree, and you could walk under its pleasant shade.

"Last spring you saw the lovely pink blossoms, and ever since the little green apples have been getting larger. And now the bright sunshine has finished it up for you by painting this beautiful red cheek upon it.

"I do not think it is quite ripe yet, dear, but you may ask Jane to bake it for you."

As Margie walked away she felt glad in her very heart that she had not tried to deceive such a kind mother and such a great loving Father in heaven.

PRAYER.

I HAVE heard of little children putting letters in the post-office directed to "Jesus," and asking him to help them. The post-office for sending messages to Jesus is Prayer. Prayer is more like telephoning to somebody out of sight, for the moment we whisper, "Jesus help me," he hears our call and sends the help we need. Although you cannot hear Jesus saying, "Suffer the little children to come unto me," and although you cannot feel his hands upon your heads, don't forget the teachings of that beautiful hymn for the children,

"Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above."