

HAPPY DAYS

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[No. 1

BEING PHOTO-GRAPHED.

SOME people dislike being photographed very much. They think it a great trial and a waste of time to go and spend half-an-hour in a photographer's studio, just to have their picture taken. But they forget that it is not being done for themselves, but for their friends, who are anxious to have a good likeness as a remembrance of them when they are gone. The wonderful progress of the photographer's art has now made it possible to have photos taken with all manner of contrivances. They can be taken with electric light, and in half a second or so the picture is transferred to the glass plate. From this it is taken off on to paper and the photograph is then finished. This little girl seems thoroughly to enjoy having her photo taken, standing there smiling so pleasantly with her dolly by her side. What a good picture she will make if the photographer does his work well. Some people look so cross and unhappy when they are being photographed, that you would think they were at the dentist's instead of at the studio; then, of course, their picture is not like them, and they are disappointed. When next you have your picture taken remember to "look pleasant."



BEING PHOTOGRAPHED.

WHOSO walketh uprightly shall be saved, but he that is perverse in his ways shall fall at once.

THE RUNAWAY KNOCKS.

"TEACHER," said a bright, earnest-faced boy, "why is it that so many prayers are unanswered? I do not understand. The Bible says, 'Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.'"

"Did you ever sit by your cheerful parlour fire," said the teacher, "on some dark evening, and hear a loud knocking

at the door? Going to answer the summons, have you not sometimes looked out into the darkness, seeing nothing, but hearing the pattering feet of some mischievous boy who knocked, but did not wish to enter, and therefore ran away? Thus it is often with us. We ask for blessings, but do not really expect them. We fear that Jesus will not hear us, that he will not admit us, and so we go away."

"Ah! I see," said the earnest-faced boy. "Jesus cannot be expected to answer runaway knocks. I mean to keep on knocking until he cannot help opening the door."

IN A MINUTE.

CHILDREN, don't say "In a minute," when mamma or papa tells you to do something. It is a very bad habit, and gives them a great deal of trouble. It does not take any longer to pick up a basket of chips or run to the store as soon as you are told the first time, than it will after you have been spoken to half a dozen times. And neither God, your parents nor yourself

will be as well pleased with work done that way as with that done cheerfully and promptly. Promptly means right off, you know.

"UNCLE," said Johnny, "why are boys like railroad cars?" "I don't know; why are they?" "Because they sometimes can only be kept on the right track by the proper use of switches."