

Happy Days

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REX AND HIS FRIEND.

NOT a boy among his playmates was more full of life and fun than Rex Raymond. He wasn't a Christian, though he always expected to be when he had "had his good time out," he said—as if Christians don't have as good good times as any one else, and better too!

One day Rex had a fall in the gymnasium at school, and the doctor said he would never get well, though he might live several months. During the long weeks of pain and suffering God came very close to him, and he learned to say, "My Father, my Father!" as he never had before.

Rex's schoolmates often came in to see him, and wondered to find him so happy.

One night his special friend Hal came into Rex's room. It was a lovely moonlight evening, and Rex said, "Mother, please don't light the gas, the moon is so bright."

After talking awhile cheerily, he said, "Hal, you know we've always been great chums, hardly apart a whole day; and if I have got to go away and leave you now, won't you promise me that you'll meet me again some of these days?"

Hal broke down at this and covered his



THE RICH GLUTTON AND LAZARUS THE BEGGAR.

face with his hands. "I don't know," he said. "It seems as if you are going away off, and I can never find you again."

"O Hal, you can!" cried Rex; "Christ is the Way."

"He doesn't want me."

"Yes, he does. I'm sure he's close by you now, waiting for you to open the door to him. Just come and tell him you will this very night, Hal, won't you?"

When he was going Hal said, "I guess it'll be all right, Rex. Don't forget me."

"Indeed I won't! Come often and we'll talk it all over."

A GRAIN OF COMFORT.

A GREAT many little girls and boys were in Sunday-school one day, when a great storm came up. The wind blew so hard and the rain made such a big noise that some of the little ones were frightened. Two very small sisters cried as hard as they could cry. They wanted mamma, and she wasn't there. A little girl in the seat just behind them rose up and said,—

"What makes you cry? You musn't sink its going to yain always."

You see this dear little child looked ahead to the good time coming, and would not let herself feel

badly, because she knew the rain would soon be over.

BE deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scorner, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.