

# Happy Days

Vol. IX.]

TORONTO, APRIL 7, 1894.

[No. 7.]

## JOSEPH SOLD BY HIS BRETHREN.

AND it came to pass, when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stripped Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colours that was on him,

and they took him, and cast him into a pit; and the pit was empty, there was no water in it.

And they sat down to eat bread: and they lifted up their eyes and looked, and, behold, a company of Ishmeelites came from Gilead with their camels bearing spicery and balm and myrrh, going to carry it down to Egypt.

And Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother, and conceal his blood?

Come, let us sell him to the Ishmeelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh. And his brethren were content.

Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen; and they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver, and they brought Joseph into Egypt.

And Reuben returned unto the pit; and, behold, Joseph was not in the pit; and he rent his clothes.

And he returned unto his brethren, and said, The child is not, and I, whither shall I go?

And they took Joseph's coat, and killed a kid of the goats, and dipped the coat in the blood;



JOSEPH SOLD BY HIS BRETHREN.

And they sent the coat of many colours, and they brought it to their father, and said, This have we found. Know now whether it be thy son's coat or no.

And he knew it, and said, It is my son's coat, an evil beast hath devoured him, Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces.

And Jacob rent his clothes, and put

any fruit. That is how it is, my boy."

"I see," said Charlie. "Then you think when I promise to be a better boy I am only in blossom? But I'll show you, grandpa, that the frost can't nip my blossoms; I'm going to bear fruit."

"I hope you will," said grandpa, delighted with his answer.

sackcloth upon his loins, and mourned for his son many days.

And all his sons and all his daughters rose up to comfort him, but he refused to be comforted, and he said, For I will go down into the grave unto my son mourning. Thus his father wept for him.

And the Midianites sold him into Egypt unto Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh's, and captain of the guard.

## A BOY IN BLOSSOM

"O GRANDPA," said Charley, "what lots of apples there are going to be this year! See how white the trees are with blossoms."

"Yes," said grandpa "if the tree keeps its promises, there will be plenty of apples, but if it is like some little boys I know, there may not be any."

"What do you mean by keeping its promises?" asked Charley.

"Why," said grandpa, "blossoms are only the trees' promises, just as the promises little boys sometimes make are only the blossoms. Sometimes the frost nips these blossoms, both on the trees and in the boy, and they never bear