

# Happy Days

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## THE FISHERMAN'S SON.

BRAVE John Johnson was a bold fisherman who lived upon the rocky coast of Nova Scotia. He used to go out, even in stormy weather, in his boat to catch fish to support his wife and family. Sometimes he was out all night, and when the storm howled above the roof his wife used to watch and pray to God to bring her husband safe to land. Little Jonas Johnson was the fisherman's son, and used to be very fond of going out with his father in his boat. In the picture he is asking to go again. But his father says, "No, my son, not to-day. The weather looks too squally. When you get to be a big boy, then you may go. But now you must stay ashore and be mother's little man." And with a loving kiss he bids his little boy good-bye, and little Jonas watches him wistfully as long as his boat keeps in sight.



THE FISHERMAN'S SON.

## THE BOY AND THE MASON

THE still form of a little boy lay in the coffin, surrounded by mourning friends. A mason came into the room and asked to look at the lovely face.

"You wonder that I care so much," he said, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "but your boy was a messenger of God to me. One time I was coming down by a long ladder from a very high roof, and found your little boy standing close beside me when I reached the ground. He looked up in my face with childish wonder, and asked, frankly, 'Weren't you afraid of falling when you were up so high?' And before I had time to answer, he said, 'Ah, I know why you were not afraid—you had said your prayers this morning before you began your work.' I had not prayed, but I never forgot to pray from that time to this, and by God's help I never will."