

# Happy Days

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## THE REINDEER.

Is not this a fine way of travelling? What magnificent branching horns the reindeer has! and what a cosy, comfortable-looking sleigh! Wrapped in his warm furs, Mr. Laplander skims over the frozen snow. The reindeer has been known to travel nineteen miles in a single hour, and a hundred and fifty miles in nineteen hours, drawing 250 or 300 pounds weight.

## A PEEP INSIDE A HINDU TEMPLE.

BY AN INDIA MISSIONARY.

One day, when I was walking through a Hindu village, suddenly a number of bells began to ring most vigorously, and on looking round I saw, to the left, a Hindu temple, and then I knew the ringing of the bells was to wake up the gods, who were supposed to have gone to sleep, to

tone, verses from their sacred books. Before the gods were large brass plates on which were placed offerings, consisting of rice, vegetables, flowers, and fruit. On the goddess Durga were several costly ornaments of gold and silver, which had been presented by someone who hoped by this means to obtain her favour and blessing.

As I left the temple I could not help



THE REINDEER.

During the long Arctic night, by the light of the full moon or of the Northern Lights, the Laps make long journeys and really enjoy life far better than we would think it possible in their severe climate. Under the preaching and teaching of Moravian missionaries, who have shared their humble lodges, many of the Laps have been converted to Christianity.

KEEP innocent if you would be happy.

come to their evening worship. Seeing no one outside, and prompted by curiosity, I ventured to enter. I found it to be dismal enough inside, almost dark, except where here and there a small iron grating let in a gleam of light.

My entrance had been unobserved by a Brahman priest who was kneeling devoutly before a large, hideous-looking image of Durga and several other gods, repeating, or rather muttering, in a low, monotonous

feeling that if costly gifts were thus offered to idols of clay, wood, and stone which can neither see, hear, nor understand, surely we should be willing to give ourselves and the best of everything we possess to Him who has given himself for us.

Do not pull that pretty flower to pieces. Carry it to somebody who is shut up in a sick-room.