

Happy Days

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IN THE ALPS.

This picture shows how chamois hunters have to make their way along the steep and rugged paths of the Alps. They have sharp spikes in their shoes, and carry ropes and staves. Nevertheless dangerous accidents often occur.

A CHILD'S GRATITUDE.

The *Youth's Companion* quotes the following story, in which a physician tells of the gratitude of a little German girl:

"I was called one day in October to the family of a German who lived on a small place three miles from town. He was a very poor man with a large family. One of the many children, a boy of ten years, had the diphtheria. I attended the boy, and he recovered.

"He had a sister two years older named Sadie, who seemed inexpressibly grateful to me for saving brother Jimmy's life.' She always spoke of me as 'the good doctor who saved Jimmy's life,' and I in turn, won by her affectionate words and ways, fell into the habit of speaking of her as 'my good little girl.' Thus we became great friends.

"Not long afterward Sadie herself had diphtheria, for which she was very sorry, because it prevented her from gathering a bushel of hickory-nuts to be given to me for saving Jimmy's life. Her disease ran ominously, but at last she seemed convalescent, and one day her father called



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to say that Sadie was much better, and that I need not call again. But early the next morning he roused me, and said he feared Sadie was dying. I hastened to her bedside, and found that it was even so. She knew me. Beside her in the bed, under

them knew this before, the other seemed not to know it. He was a simpleton. There are many such in the world.

the ragged quilt, she had a small bag of hickory-nuts, galled by her at the expense of her life. She held out the bag. "For saving brother Jimmy," she gasped, and in a few moments my good little girl was gone.

GLOOM AND LIGHT.

A wise man in the east had two pupils, to each of whom he gave one night a sum of money, and said, "What I have given you is very little, yet with it you must buy at once something that would fill this dark room."

One of them purchased a great quantity of hay, and cramming it into the room, said, "Sir, I have filled the room."

"Yes," said the wise man, "and with gloom."

Then the other, with scarcely a third of the money, bought a candle, and lighting it, said, "Sir, I have filled the hall."

"Yes," said the wise man, "and with light. Such are the ways of wisdom, for it seeks good means to good ends.

This teacher certainly had a droll way of instructing his pupils, but it was a very good way. They learned that it is one thing to fill, and another thing to fill properly. One of

A TRUE penitent knows sin, hates it, and forsakes it.