

# Happy Days

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## CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM.

"ON the next day much people that were come to the feast, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jeusalem, took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord. And Jesus, when he had found a young ass, sat thereon; as it is written, Fear not, daughter of Zion: behold, thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt." (John xii. 12-15.)

## CALLING THE BIRDS.

It is a hard time for the birds when the ground lies covered deep with snow. Large numbers are frozen to death and numbers more, unable to find food, die of starvation. Sometimes whole districts are depopulated of their feathered inhabitants so that not a bird can be found for miles around. It may be a little thing to call the birds to partake of the crumbs gathered for them, but the fact shows a thoughtful mind and a kindly heart that is every way creditable. It is by the repetition of little

kindly acts like these that we keep our own hearts warm and tender, and cultivate that spirit of love and charity which broadens with our maturing years into that wider benevolence which blesses and brightens the world. The birds are timid and shy, and at first will be backward in coming at your call, but by-and-by they will grow bolder, and will soon learn to gather the repast you have spread out for them. And how the little fellows will enjoy it. Just step back from the window a moment, out of their

sight, and watch them. See that youngster shuffling along over the frozen ground with a half sideways movement as if he was nursing his frozen legs. With a quick motion he casts his eyes all about him and then he makes a dash for a tempting morsel. How he twitters his thanks, and how the rest venture boldly up and what a chattering time they have as they enjoy the feast.

every hour is so good to us, and provides so liberally for us, shall we not love also all the creatures of his hand, and share his bounty to ourselves with them?

## COUNTING THE ANIMALS

RUTH is a dear little girl. Last summer she was in a large hotel with her papa and mamma, where there were seventy other children boarding besides Ruth. Ruth wanted to go to another hotel in a very quiet place, where there were very few little people. Her mamma said, "Why, Ruth, I cannot understand your wish to go there while you have so many friends here that you love."

Ruth answered very earnestly "Counting the animals, mamma, I have just as many friends there as here."

Wasn't that lovely, to count the animals among her friends? They went to the quiet place, and Ruth was very happy. One day she said, "Mamma, if I couldn't be a person I would like to be a cow and choose my own pasture. It should have a

brook in it, and great, beautiful trees." You can see that Ruth loves nature, can you not?

Two little boys were talking together about a lesson they had been receiving from their grandmother, on the subject of Elijah's going to Heaven in a chariot of fire. "I say, Charlie," said George, "but wouldn't you be afraid to ride on such a chariot?" "Why, no," said Charlie. "I shouldn't be afraid if I knew that the Lord was driving"



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And doesn't this more than repay you for the trouble you have taken? There is a considerable degree of intelligence among birds, and they will soon understand, when you call, what it means. I know this kindness will more than repay you in the present pleasure it will afford and the lessons you will learn of bird life and habits, but better still, it will help to keep your own hearts tender and to make you gentle men and women. And then, too, these are God's creatures, and if we love him, who