

Happy Days

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[No 15]

PUSS AND THE TURTLE.

PUSS started out this morning for a walk in the warm sunshine, when to her surprise she met the strange-looking black thing slowly moving up to her. Puss had never seen a turtle before, and like a wise old cat she stands away from him at a safe distance

feel what the hard-looking, black house the turtle carries on his back feels like. Take care, pussy, for the turtle's jaws are very strong and sharp!

Do not be in a hurry, but be diligent.

there lying helplessly upon its back. Uncle Ben stooped down, helped the poor animal out of its difficulty, and so saved its life.

That sheep is not the only wanderer that has fallen into danger. Out in the world's darkness are many people who "like sheep have gone astray," and have



PUSS AND THE TURTLE.

and takes a good look at his queer little wagging head and his bright eyes. Pussy wonders why he carries his house on his back that way, just allowing his head, tail and four feet room outside. He moves along so slowly, too, that pussy is sure his must be a very uncomfortable way of getting around. At last she makes up her mind that this queer-looking object is quite harmless. She bravely lifts her paw to

THE SHEEP IN THE FURROW.

RETURNING home from a visit to the country one dark night, Uncle Ben's way lay through a ploughed field, where the earth lay in deep furrows. Fancying that he could dimly see a moving object not far from the path he sought to find what it might be. It was a sheep which had wandered from an adjoining meadow. It had tumbled into one of the furrows, and was

fallen into sin. How helpless they seem! Jesus would love to have them all within the shelter of his fold. Children! by prayer and effort try to lead them there.

UNSELFISH and noble acts are the most radiant epochs in the biography of souls. When wrought in earliest youth they lie in the memory of age amidst the melancholy waste of ocean.