

# Happy Days

[Vol. VII.]

TORONTO, JULY 16, 1892.

[No. 15.]

## CHEERRIES RIPE.

Who will buy my cherries ripe, with their coats so red? What is what this bright-faced, sunny faced little girl is bringing as she shows me the fruit she has for sale. She has been busy with grand-mamma in the country for a month and she likes nothing so well as to keep a basket full of cherries. Grand-mamma loves the little darling, so she always buys her cherries from her and makes pies out of them while the little girl runs off to get her sweet-meats with her money. I think this little girl will be sorry when the lovely summer is over and she returns to her home in the city, because they do not have lovely cherry trees in the city; but she is not a selfish little girl, so will not grumble, but go home willingly and be a good little girl till the next summer, when she may visit grand-mamma again and sing her little song,



CHEERRIES RIPE.

"Who will buy my cherries ripe, with their coats so red?"

## BLINDNESS.

A LITTLE blind girl, who I hoped loved the Saviour, brought as many as seven shillings, and wished them to be given to the work of the Lord. This was thought to be a great sum for a blind girl to give, and her teacher asked her if she was sure she could afford to give so much.

She said she could afford to give it, and begged it would be accepted. She made baskets, and could work as well in the dark as in the light, and for this reason she said she could afford to give more than many girls who had eyes, for she never had to spend money for candles, and that saved a good deal during the winter nights. This she was quite willing should be spent for the Lord, instead of upon her own comforts.