

HAPPY DAYS

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MERRY CHRISTMAS.

A merry Christmas to all the boys and girls! May the joys of this happy time last all the year, and grow deeper, and stronger, and sweeter, with every new day!

This can only be the case where the true Christmas spirit is found—the spirit of love and helpfulness.

What but this sent the Holy Babe, whose birth we celebrate at this glad time, into our cold, sad world? Surely, if he had not loved us very dearly, and wanted to help us, he would not have left his bright home in the skies to be born in a manger, and to grow up to suffer the scorn and ill-treatment of wicked men!

EARNING CHRISTMAS MONEY.

"O, grandma dear, I'm so unhappy," wailed little Sue, as she flung herself down on the hassock at the old lady's feet.

"Why, what is the matter with my singing bird?" asked her grandmother.

"Well, you see,



CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
Ring out the false, ring in the true,
The year is going—let him go.

this is the way of it. You told me I'd be wanting money to spend for Christmas, and that I'd better save some of my allowance; and I did mean to, only—

Well, we girls all went to the ice-cream store together, and 'fore I knew it, I'd spent three whole dollars on ice cream and candy. You needn't look so at me, grandma, I know 'twas wrong. Well, to-day I found out that our janitor's little girls can't have any Christmas at all.

You see, their mother died a few weeks ago, and she'd been sick so long that poor Joe had lots of debts to pay, and he can't give his little girls any Christmas; not even a decent dinner. I do wish I hadn't spent that money. Now, grandma dear, I don't want you to give me any money, I truly don't, but can't you think of some way that I could earn some? I'd work real hard."

And grandma thought awhile.

"I could pay you what I pay a messenger boy, if you carried all my notes and small