

# HAPPY DAYS

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## THE CRIPPLE.

Poor girl! While others are running about at pleasure—jumping and romping, as if life was made up of fun and frolic—she has to sit still, or hobble slowly and painfully about on crutches! We feel sorry for her. What a meek and gentle expression in her face! You can also see signs of suffering—the marks of pain in the placid, quiet countenance. We hope everybody is kind to her, and that all her young friends are desirous of doing all they possibly can to make her happy.

## AN INTERESTING COUNTRY.

If you should sail far away over the ocean you would at last come to a land called Norway and Sweden. The larger part is Norway, and the smaller part is Sweden.

The winter are dark and cold, and much snow falls. If you should go there, you could skate all you want, for the people even skate over the snow on snowshoes.

The summers are short and warm. In some parts of Norway the sun does not even go to bed at night, but keeps on shining. If their parents would let them,

In these countries there are many mountains and hills, many lakes and waterfalls. The water from the ocean comes up in to the land, and makes pretty bays, or fiords, as they are called.

The people have fair hair, blue eyes and rosy cheeks. They are very polite, and so honest that you need hardly lock your door at night if you lived there. They work very hard, too. Some are farmers, many are fishermen, some work in the mines, and others go into the woods and cut down the tall trees, one of which they make all kinds of lumber.

## A SMART BIRD.

When the lapwing wants to procure food, what do you think he does? He finds a worm's hole and stamps the ground by the side of it just as boys do when they want to get worms for fishing. After doing this for a little while, the bird waits for the worm to come out of its hole. It is sure to come. The lapwing is all ready to re-



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the children there could read or play all night long in the sunlight; but the Norwegian boys and girls get tired.

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