

HAPPY DAYS

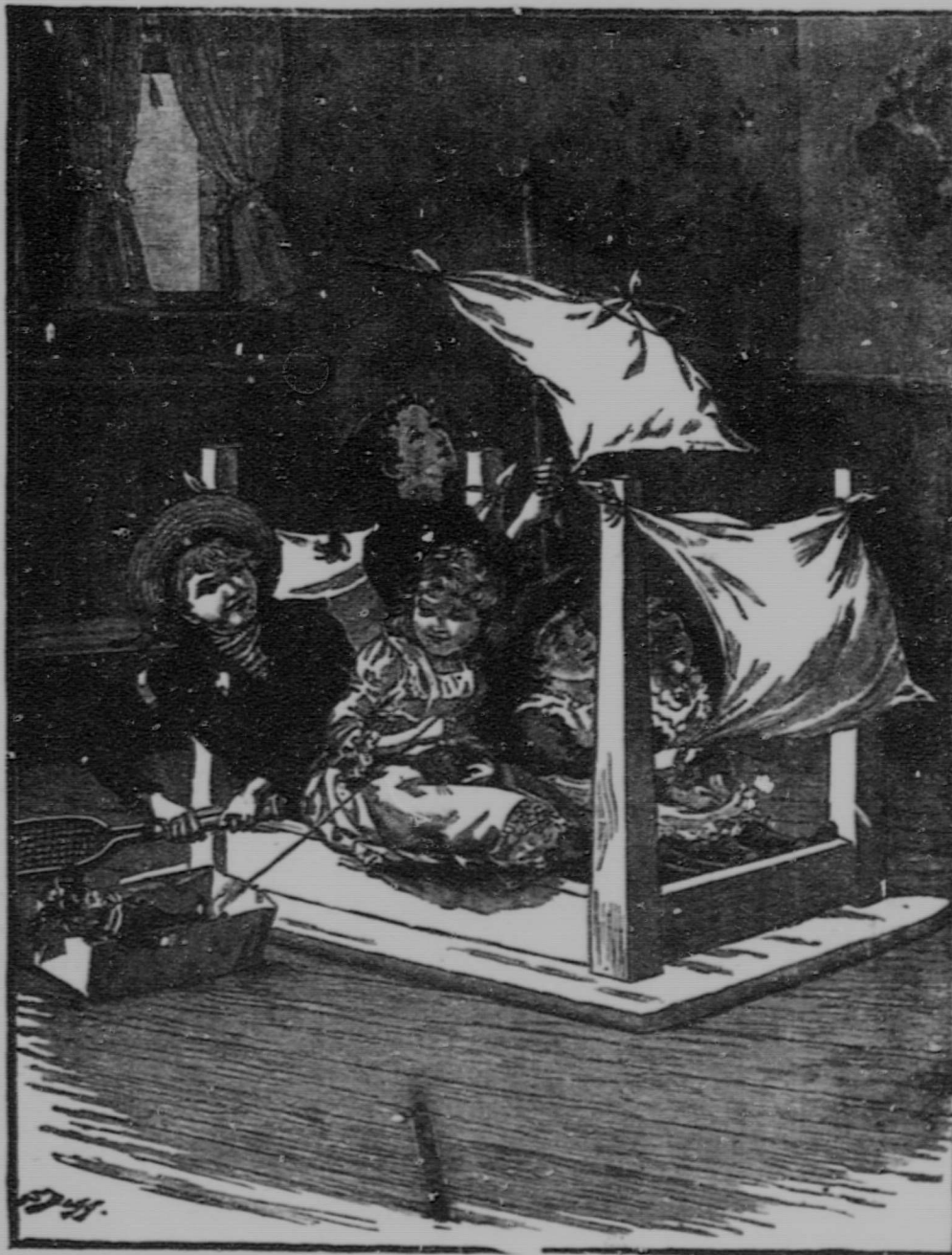
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THE BOAT-RIDE.

What a jolly time these little folks seem to be having? They have made a boat of the table, and they think they will take their toys and go visiting. Their faces show that they are happy. You see they have used the legs of the table for a foremast and mizzenmast, and with a pole and grandpa's cane they have made another for the mainmast, the cane answering for the main-topmast. The boy with the cap on must be the captain, and he has undertaken to guide the ship safely across the great imaginary waters. The others must think him a safe captain, for they do not seem afraid that he will allow the ship to sink. Each one is satisfied with his part, and so they do not quarrel about who shall be captain, or who shall hold the rudder, or who shall hold the rope which is fastened to dolly's little boat to bear her safely across. And because they are not selfish they are happy. If one of them should become selfish, in just a little while all the pleasure would be spoiled. Children, it is selfishness that makes so many people unhappy people. Selfish people are not happy themselves, and they make others



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unhappy by their ways. When we try to make others happy we make ourselves so, though unconsciously. Hear the merry little crew:

We've started for England;
Our sails are all set,
And all the conditions
For voyaging are met.

We've main-sail
and top-sail,
A rudder and
oar,
A four-cornered
vessel,
And masts on
all four.
A crew and a cap-
tain,
Three passengers
gay,
And thus well ap-
pointed
We will sail
away.

The ship is quite
crowded,
Just room for
our toes;
No possible space
left
For friends or
for foes.

A little square
dory
We draw along-
side,
And baby within
it
Floats on with
the tide.

So we're sailing
away—
May write you
again
When we reach
the far port
Across the wide
main.

LITTLE SUN- SHINE.

"Good morning, Dolly. Did you sleep well?" Patty climbed down from her little bed, and peeped out of the window. "Dear me," she said, "I guess this will be a good day for sunshine."

I suppose you think from this that the sun was shining and the birds singing, but you are wrong. The sky was covered with dark clouds, and the rain was pour-