

# HAPPY DAYS

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## ELIJAH.

We all know the interesting story of Elijah, the prophet, who, being in danger of his life at the hands of King Ahab, was commanded by God to go and hide himself in the country. We are told that "Ahab did more to provoke the Lord God of Israel to anger than all the kings of Israel that were before him." As a punishment and an example, God at length commanded Elijah to prophesy before the wicked king that there should be no more rain or dew for a long time on the earth, until God again saw good to permit it. This, of course, was a very heavy punishment, for it simply meant that the earth would receive no moisture, and, in consequence, could produce no fruit, or corn, or the necessaries of life for man or beast. Knowing that the king would try to kill his prophet, God told Elijah to go and hide himself by the brook Cherith, near the river Jordan, saying that he could drink of the brook, and that the ravens would feed him. So Elijah, without doubting for a single moment what God told him, went to the place; and, sure enough, every morning two ravens brought him bread and meat, and the same in the evening, until, at length, the brook dried up, and then God sent him elsewhere.



ELIJAH.

In our picture, we see the prophet standing and receiving the food from the

very mouths of the birds, which usually will not fly within arm's-length of any person.

"It's awful hot out, mamma!" he said, as he sat on the back steps fanning himself with his big straw hat. "My neck is all presbyterianism. See how wet it is!"

or he can turn one forward and the other back, and thus see everywhere. It must be a very small fly which can escape these sharp eyes.

GIVE your heart and soul to the Holy Spirit, be made clean and new.

## A LONG TONGUE.

BY O. T. MILLER.

WOULDN'T you think that yours was a long tongue if it was as long as your whole body? Well, odd as it seems, there is a little fellow who lives in Africa with just such a tongue, and you cannot imagine how useful it is to him. You see he is a dignified, slow-moving little creature, and he lives on insects and such lively game. He could never catch them, and might starve to death, only that he can dart out his tongue as quick as a flash, and as long as his body. The end of this droll weapon is sticky, and holds fast any unfortunate insect that it touches.

The little animal that I speak of is the chameleon, and his tongue isn't the only droll thing about him. His eyes are very curious. To begin with, they are very large and round, and stick out like big beads on the side of his head, and the funniest thing is that he can turn them different ways so as to see all around him. He can turn one up and the other down,