

# Happy Days

VOLUME III.]

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## THE SNOW-BALL.

WHAT fun these youngsters are having in the snow. The ball is almost more than they can move, but they are getting more help. If that chap who is waving his hat would put it on and shove, he would be doing more good. But soon the ball will be too big for the whole of them to move. What a grand winter climate is ours, where the young folk can have such hearty, healthy out-of-door fun.

### GOOD NEWS.

THE conversation that follows between a mother and child gives the very heart of the Gospel. "Jesus came to seek and to save the lost," and the people who are good enough already, do not need him, of course not! This idea that, before Jesus will have anything to do with us we must do something to win him over to our side, is a mistake from beginning to end.

"How am I to be saved, mother?" said a little boy.

"By taking God at his word, and believing what he has said concerning his Son."

"But have I nothing to do?" said the boy. "I thought I must do something; for

I was once told that I must be good or else God would have nothing to do with me."

"My child, Jesus has done what was needed, and you are saved by knowing that all is done."

"But I am not good," said the boy; "will

When a boy says hard things to me, I just keep still."

Not a bad plan, is it? If all the boys would try it, what good times there would be in the school-room, on the playground—everywhere. Who will try Rob's plan?



THE SNOW-BALL.

God have nothing to do with me unless I am good?"

"My boy, Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. He receives the bad, not the good, else none would be saved. It is your badness, not your goodness, that you are to bring to him."

"Well, that is good news," said the little fellow. "Oh, how cruel to tell me that God would have nothing to do with me unless I was good."

"Yes it was. You can't be good till you have come and given your badness to Jesus."

### ROB'S PLAN.

ROB never has any trouble with the boys. Every one likes him; so it is not very strange that he gets along so well.

"Rob, how is it you never get into any scrapes?" said Will Law to him one day. "All the other boys do!"

"Oh, it's my plan not to talk back.