

HAPPY DAYS

Vol. XVIII.

TORONTO, JANUARY 17, 1903.

No. 2.

EDWIN TRIES TO BE OF USE.

My little friend Edwin is not quite four years old; but he likes to be of use in the world. When the snow is on the ground he will put on his great coat and take his shovel and help the men shovel off the snow.

When the warm days of June have come, and the men begin to mow the grass, Edwin will take a rake and try to spread the grass, so that the sun may dry it. As soon as the grass is dry, it becomes hay.

He likes to take a stick, and drive the cows home to the barnyard. The other day he tried to milk one of the cows; but this he found too hard work for so small a boy.

Then he thought to himself, "I can go up in the hay-mow, and see if the hens have laid any eggs there." So up he went; he looked here and there, till he saw a white hen sitting on her nest in the hay. "Get up from there, old hen," cried Edwin, and let me see if you have laid an egg." The old hen did not like to get up; but he took a rake and pushed her off. She scolded him well; but he did not mind that. To his great joy, he found four eggs in the nest. Then he went where he found a black hen sitting. "Get up! get up!" he cried. The black hen made a great noise; but he drove her off, and found five eggs, white and brown, in the nest. So he put them in his apron with the others, and ran to take them to his mother.

But ah! he ran too fast. His foot slipped and he fell. The eggs rolled out from his apron, and were broken on the floor of the barn. The hens flew off as fast as they could go, and the old rooster turned his back on Edwin, and walked away cackling as if he meant to say, "You

SAVED.

A poor boy was picked up in the streets of London and taken to one of the good mission-houses in that city. There he was taught about Jesus and gave his heart to the Lord. He was afterwards sent with a company of children to Canada, where a home was found with a good farmer. He proved an obedient and clever boy and worked well on the farm. In the winter he went to school and learned well. He seemed to do everything well and the Lord was with him.

His adopted parents loved him very much, and when he was old enough they sent him to college. While there he gave himself to God for the missionary work in China.

He has now been thirteen years in China, and during that time has walked more than twenty thousand miles, telling the heathen people about Jesus.

He has just visited his old home in London to try to interest Christians in missionary work. He says: "Do not neglect the missionary work at home. Try to save the street boys who have drunken, wicked parents. What would have become of me

if some kind person had not taken me up and led me to Jesus?"

The new pair of shoes came home for little five-year-old. He tried them on, and, finding that his feet were in very close quarters, exclaimed: "Oh, my! They are so tight that I can't wink my toes."



Now the morning's come I'll raise
All my thoughts to God in praise;
Thank Thee Jesus, Lord Divine,
For the sleep that has been mine.
Guard and keep me every hour,
By Thine own Almighty power,
Help me to obedient be;
Unto those placed over me.
Young I am and weak, and so
What is best I cannot know.
Teach my heart to look to Thee
Oh! how good I'll try to be.



are a bad little boy to come and drive off the hens."

But Edwin was not a bad boy, though he now and then came to grief in trying to do too much. His mother forgave him for breaking the eggs; and now, when he goes to the barn in search of eggs, he takes a small basket and puts them in that.