

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

Happy Days

VOLUME I.]

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 6, 1886.

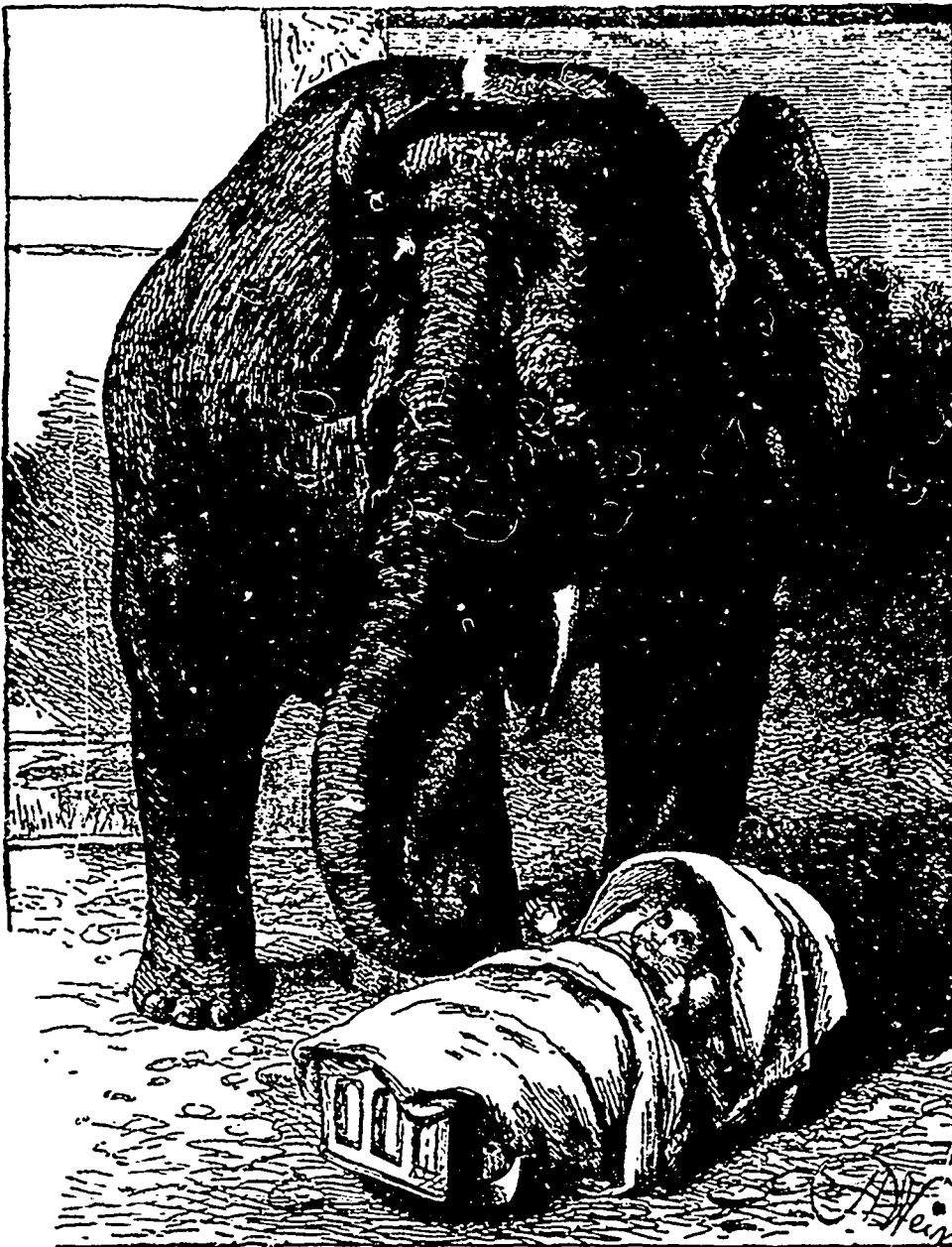
[No. 3.]

THE ELEPHANT.

The elephant is the largest of the land animals that now live on our earth. He is very strong and very sensible. The Indian elephant does some very wise things. He is taught to carry people on his back, and in time of war he draws the heavy guns and carries the wounded. He will put his large head against a cannon and push it through a bog, when men and horses would be unable to move it at all. He can pile timber and draw a plough, and do many other useful things. Elephants are very kind to little children, and when they are left in charge of them will guard them from all harm and treat them with the greatest gentleness, and even rock the cradle, as in the picture. But although elephants can be very kind and gentle when well treated, they are dangerous when angry.

Wild elephants are hunted for the sake of their tusks, which are ivory, and are very valuable.

To do good to men is the great work of life; to make them true Christians is the greatest good we can do them.



THE ELEPHANT.

A QUICK TEMPER.

WHAT did I hear you say, Theodore? That you had a quick temper, but were soon over it; and that it was only a word and a blow with you sometimes, but you were always

sorry as soon as it was over?

Ah, my boy, I'm afraid that was the way with Cain. People almost seem to pride themselves on having quick tempers, as though they were not things to be ashamed of, and fought against, and prayed over with tears. God's Word does not take your view of it, for it says expressly that "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;" that "Better is he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city;" and "Anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

A man who carries a quick temper about with him is much like a man who rides a horse which has the trick of running away. You wouldn't care to own a runaway horse, would you?

When you feel the fierce spirit rising, do not speak until you can speak calmly whatever may be the provocation. Words do lots of mischief. Resolve, as God helps

you, that you will imitate our Saviour, who was always gentle, and when he was reviled, reviled not again.

BUT thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

JESUS HELPED.

I HAVE news to tell you, mother,
For I am head at school;
I have not missed a single word
Or broke a single rule.

Now, let me whisper, mother—
For I think I ought to tell—
'Twas Jesus helped me study
And keep the rules so well.

I asked him how to do it,
And you see he taught me how;
And I shall ask him always
To help me just as now.



GETTING MEASURED.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly.....	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp., monthly, illustrated.....	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together.....	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly.....	2 00
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly.....	0 60
Berian Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp., 8vo.....	0 60
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 24c. a dozen; \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 60c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies.....	0 25
Over 20 copies.....	0 22
Mission: Hours, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies.....	0 30
Less than 20 copies.....	0 25
Over 20 copies.....	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies.....	0 15
20 copies and upward.....	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies.....	0 15
20 copies and upwards.....	0 12
Berian Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month.....	5 50

Ad-dress:

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book & Publishing House,
73 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.C. W. COATES,
3 Murray Street,
Montreal.S. F. HERBIS,
Wesleyan Book Room,
Halifax, N. S.

HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 6, 1886.

OPENING THE HEART.

BY REV. J. G. CUNNINGHAM.

"I KNEW a little boy—he was my own brother, in fact—whose heart was touched by a sermon on the words, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock.' My mother said to him, when she noticed that he was anxious, 'Robert, what would you say to any one who knocked at the door of your heart, if you wished him to come in?' and he answered, 'I would say, Come in.' Next morning there was a brightness and a joy about Robert's face that made my father ask, 'What makes you so glad to-day?' He replied, 'I awoke in the night, and I felt that Jesus was still knocking at the door of my heart, and I said to the Lord Jesus, Come, and I think he has come in. I feel happier this morning than I ever was before.' I could see that Jesus had come in by his obedience, by his beaming countenance, and by the love he showed to God's Word and to God's people.

HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GROWN?

THESE two little cousins are just the same age, and resemble each other so closely that people who are not well acquainted with them frequently mistake one for the other. Every now and then they insist on being measured to see if either outgrows the other, but so far no difference in height has been discovered. Once Mamie "tiptoed" in order to get the advantage, but Mr. Allen saw into the trick at once, and gave her a little lecture on her attempt to practise deception. By the way, did you ever see anything like the tiptoe trick in Sunday-school class? You may not have thought of it in that way, but when a scholar fails to study the lesson during the week and then on Sunday tries, by shrewd guesses, to make the teacher believe that the lesson has been studied, what is that but the worst kind of tiptoeing? And granting that the trick succeeds and the teacher is deceived, what is gained by it? Don't you know review-day is coming, when "every one of us shall give an account of himself to God?" Are you getting ready for that review? How much Christian growth have you made during the past quarter?

LOOK TOWARDS THE LIGHT.

A WEARY and discouraged woman, after struggling all day with contrary winds and tides, came to her home, and flinging herself into a chair said:

"Everything looks dark."

"Why don't you turn your face to the light, aunty?" said a little niece who was standing near.

The words were a message from on high, and the weary eyes were turned towards Him who was the Light and Life of men, and in whose light alone we see light.

"Turn your face to the light," O weary

watcher; you have looked, and longed, and struggled in the darkness without avail; now turn your glance the other way, "God, who commands the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts to give unto us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ," and if we look towards the light, and walk in the light, we shall find blessing and peace all along our way, and even amid our darkness and shadows shall rejoice in the hope of the glory of God, the light of an unsetting day.—*The Christian*.

WAS IT A LITTLE THING?

Two men were at work building a ship. One picked up a piece of wood to put in, when he saw a worm in it. "Shall I put it in?" he asked. "Oh, yes; it is only a little thing, and nobody will ever know." "Maybe there are other worms in it," said the first. "I guess not. It won't matter anyhow. Nobody will ever see it," the other answered. So the stick was put in.

When the ship was finished, it was sent to sea. It was all right for a little while. But the worm-eaten stick made it weak, and after a while the worms increased, the whole ship became rotten, and went down to the bottom of the sea. Was it a little thing to put that wormy stick in? And if you build sins—even one little sin—into your life, it will make you weak, and perhaps cause you to be lost forever. Be very careful about the little sins, and never, never think that nobody will see: because God sees you all the time, and will bring you to judgment.

Just stop and think for a moment what little things do.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Made the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.



HARRY'S BREAKFAST.

HARRY'S BREAKFAST.

HARRY loves to rise early. He wakes up when the sun begins to peep through the window. Then he calls for mamma or nurse to come and help him dress. After he is washed and dressed he says his morning prayer, and then he is ready for his breakfast. He loves potatoes, but he loves bread and milk the best of all. On Sunday morning Harry rises earlier than on other days, so that he may get ready in good time for Sunday-school.

THE CLOSED DOOR.

"BEHOLD, I stand at the door and knock!" The day's work was over, and in the stillness of a summer's evening John Madden, a sturdy Christian, sat at his cottage door reading this beautiful verse aloud to his wife, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock!" Suddenly there was a pause in the reader's voice. Two little hands had imprisoned his knee, two eyes full of wonder were raised to his face, and a child's tone asked feelingly: "But, father, why didn't they let him in?" Little Jack, busy tossing his ball up and down against the cottage wall, had caught the sweet sound of our Saviour's gracious words, and, full of surprise, had run to his father with the eager question, "Why didn't they let him in?" Young reader, I am sure that, again and again, the Lord Jesus Christ has knocked at the door of your heart. It may have been when you attended some children's service; and as you listened to the preacher's earnest pleading, felt almost persuaded to be a Christian, too. Or it may have been when some dear little relative or friend was

borne away from you to the dark grave, and the solemn truth has come before you that you too must die.

In one way or other, he has knocked—is knocking still. Have you let him in? If not, hesitate no longer. Open the door: yield your heart to the Kingly Visitor, who has purchased the right of admission with his blood.

SNAILS.

THE snail is a small creature, but it lives in a house. The house you would call a shell. Some of these shells are very pretty. Snails move slowly. We say when little folks are lazy, or when it takes them a good while to run on an errand for mother, "Don't be such a snail." But then, snails carry their houses around with them, so no wonder they move slowly. The food of the snail is green leaves of almost any kind.

In some places the folks eat snails, but it must take a great many to make a good dinner. In France and Italy they make soup of them. Perhaps you would not like the idea of "snail soup," but is that any worse than oyster soup?

WHOSE ERRAND?

"Do you want to do an errand for me, Charlie?" said Mrs. Grey to her son. Charlie did not look very pleasant. He wanted to stay by the fire and read. Mrs. Grey waited a minute and then she said: "Will you do an errand for God, Charlie?" He could not say no to that, but he wondered what his mother meant. She did not tell him; but she gave him a basketful of nice things to eat, and an armful of wood to carry to a little house down the street; and when Charlie saw how glad a poor, sick woman was to get these things, he said to himself: "Now I know. Going on errands of kindness, is going on errands for God."

LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

Just as, when he left the sky
And for sinners came to die,
In his mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.

Mothers then, as mothers ought,
In some places where he taught,
Unto him the children brought,
Little ones like me.

Did the Saviour say them nay?
No! he kindly bade them stay,
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

Children then should love him now,
Strive his holy will to do,
Pray to him and praise him too—
Little ones like me.

"I AM"

LITTLE Pierre began to go to school when he was six years old. He learned so rapidly that it was only a few weeks before his teacher said to him one morning during the opening exercises: "Come here, Pierre, and look on my Bible. I think you can read this verse; it looks as if it were meant for you."

The little fellow did his best and hesitatingly read, "I am the bread of life."

Miss Sheldon told him those were the words of Jesus, that just as we need bread to keep us from being hungry and starving to death, so we need Christ's love and favor to keep us from suffering.

The school was reading in the Gospel of John, and each morning after that, when they came to a similar verse, Miss Sheldon would say, "There is another verse for Pierre," until the child had not only read, but learned, seven verses or parts of verses, which the scholars called "Pierre's I Am's."

There is another little verse in the tenth chapter which he liked very much; and the teacher said, because that was so grand, they would always recite it last.

Are there not many little boys and girls who would be glad to know these "I Am's" that fell from the lips of Jesus when he was upon earth? Who shall learn them and repeat them every day?

- "I am the bread of life."
- "I am the light of the world."
- "I am the door of the sheep."
- "I am the good shepherd."
- "I am the resurrection and the life."
- "I am the way, the truth, and the life."
- "I am the true vine."
- "I and my Father are one."

BERTHA'S GRIEF.

Will you forgive me, Jamie?

I did not mean to be
So very, very naughty,
And you so kind to me.

I told mamma my story,
And did not say that I,
Was more to blame than you were—
I acted such a lie.

- And when she kissed me, Jamie,
And looked so sad at you,
I thought my heart was breaking,
I had been so untrue.

But I told all to mamma,
And she forgave me then;
I'll never, never, never
Act such a lie again.

LITTLE TANGLES.

"A little child shall lead them."

ONCE there was a king who employed his people to weave for him. The silk and patterns were all given by the king. He told the workers that when any difficulty arose they should send to him, and never to fear troubling him. Among men and women busy at their looms was one little child whom the king did not think too young to work. Often alone at her work, cheerfully and patiently she labored. One day when the men and women were distressed at the sight of their failures—the silks were tangled and the weaving unlike the pattern—they gathered round the child and said: "Tell us how it is that you are so happy in your work. We are always in difficulties."

"Then why do you not send to the king?" said the little weaver; "he told us that we might do so."

"So we do, night and morning."

"Ah," said the child, "but I send *directly* I find I have a little tangle."

So let us take all our wants and troubles directly to the Lord in prayer. He invites us to do so, and promises to help us.

GOD COUNTS.

ONE day Fred and Eddie were playing together in the dining-room. On the table was a plate of cakes. Mamma had given them each one, and then said they must not eat any more; for they were so rich she feared they would make them sick. When mamma had left the room, Fred came and stood by the table, looking at the tempting cakes.

"Pooh!" he said, "I don't believe they will make me sick. I am going to take just one more."

"I would not, when mamma told us not to," said Eddie.

"She won't know the difference. I don't believe she counted them, do you?" asked Fred.

"No," replied Eddie, "I don't think she counted them, but, then, perhaps God did."

"Oh," said Fred, "I never thought, maybe he did. At any rate, God does count, for the Bible says the hairs of our head are numbered."

Remember, dear children, that God does count, even if mamma or papa would not miss one or two of anything.

DO — DON'T.

BY REV. J. LAWSON.

Do.

Do all you can to help your parents.
Do all you can to please your teacher.
Do all you can to help others and make them happy.

Do whatever you can to help along your Sabbath-school.

Do your work promptly and well.

Do as your parents and teachers bid you, cheerfully.

Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you.

Don't.

Don't stay away from Sabbath-school.

Don't be late in getting there.

Don't whisper unnecessarily in school.

Don't be simpering, and laughing and looking ridiculous.

Don't cause your teacher or the superintendent to reprove you.

Don't look careless while you are in your class.

Don't leave the school till it is closed.

NEDDIE'S SERMON.

NEDDIE climbed up into a chair before he was dressed ready for breakfast, one morning and said:

"B'loved hearers and chil'ren. I'm going to preach to you now, and my text is '*shoes*.' My auntie told me 'bout it once, and it's true. Every mornin', b'loved hearers, and chil'ren, two pairs of shoes are standing by every little boy's and girl's bed—not by the cradles, 'cause babies don't know enough. Well, b'loved, one pair's nice, and makes you good-natured and pleasant; and the other pair is all wrong, and makes you just as cross as tigers. If you put on the good pair, you'll walk all through the day just as good as a birdie-bird, and everybody will like to hear you coming; and everywhere you go things will be just right; you won't mind having your face washed and your

hair curled—if they don't pull too much. But if you put on the other pair, you won't be good at all; and nobody will want you—and everything will kind o' *creak* all day.

"Now, b'loved, 'member these two kinds o' shoes. They are by everybody's bed every mornin'; even if you can't see them, they are there; and if you don't hurry and put your feet into the good ones, they'll slip into the bad before you think of it. Now, b'loved, the breakfast bell is ringing, and people who have on good shoes will wait till I get my hair brushed, 'cause I've preached to you, and you're dressed before me."

WHAT RELIGION DID FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

RELIGION helps children to study better and to do more faithful work. A little girl of twelve was telling in a simple way the evidence that she was a Christian. "I did not like to study but to play. I was idle at school, and often missed my lessons. Now I try to learn every lesson to please God. I was mischievous at school, when the teachers were not looking at me, making fun for the children to look at. Now I wish to please God by behaving well and keeping the school laws. I was selfish at home; didn't like to run errands, and was sulky when mother called me from play to help her in work. Now it is a real joy to help mother in any way, and to show that I love her."

Such a religion is essential to the best interest and moral growth of youth, and will make life sunny and cheerful.

WHAT DORA'S SONG DID.

IT was the nicest morning you could wish for, without a cloud even, and the pure air was cool and refreshing. But Mrs. Williams seemed to take no notice of it. Things had gone wrong with her that morning, and she was very much discouraged. Just then little Dora, a child about eight years, came through the room singing one of her Sunday school songs:

"Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer."

Mrs. Williams was cheered by the sweet tones, and the cheerful spirit of her child. Soon the discouraged look went away from her face, and before she knew it she was singing too. Who knows how much good one song may do? If you think about this, dear children, I hope you will always use your voices for Jesus. Ask papa or mamma some of the ways in which you can do that.