

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

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

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

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

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

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

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

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

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.

Additional comments:
Commentaires supplémentaires: Some pages are cut off.

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

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

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

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

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

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

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

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

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

HAPPY DAYS

Vol. XII.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 7, 1897.

[No. 11.]

MOSES AND AARON BEFORE PHARAOH.

And the Lord spake unto Moses and unto Aaron, saying, When Pharaoh shall speak unto you, saying, Shew a miracle for you: then thou shalt say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, and cast it before Pharaoh, and it shall become a serpent. And Moses and Aaron went in unto Pharaoh, and they did so as the Lord had commanded: and Aaron cast down his rod before Pharaoh,

THE LITTLE QUEEN.

Elsie was five years old, so mamma gave her a birthday party, and invited four little neighbours. Brothers Jack and Will were invited too, of course, and the seven little folks had a very merry time.

Before they began the games auntie made Elsie sit in a big chair for a throne, put a gilt paper crown on her head, a gilt covered rod in her hand, and introduced her to her little friends as Queen Elsie.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW HIM?

Out of the street, after ringing a bell or two,
Into the house, with a rush and a yell or two,
Kitchenward, lured by some savoury smell or two—
Dinner inspires him with joy
Off goes his hat, with a dexterous fling to it
Off goes the cat with a mischievous string to it;



MOSES AND AARON BEFORE PHARAOH

and before his servants, and it became a serpent. Then Pharaoh also called the wise men and the sorcerers: now the magicians of Egypt, they also did in like manner with their enchantments. For they cast down every man his rod, and they became serpents: but Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods. And he hardened Pharaoh's heart, that he hearkened not unto them; as the Lord had said.—Exodus 7. 8-13.

Katie, four years old, asks a favour of her father. He says: "By-and-bye." She waits a while and then says: "Papa, can't I have it on the front side of by-and-bye."

Will and Jack appeared with high paper caps on their heads, and toy swords over their shoulders, and stood beside Queen Elsie's throne—the big chair—and declared themselves her loyal knights. The other children came and bowed to her.

Elsie did not quite know what to make of it, for she was very shy. She liked it better after she stepped down from the throne, took off her crown, laid down her sceptre, and was plain Elsie Brown, playing games with her brothers and little friends.

Many a poor little real queen would be glad to be only just an ordinary little girl, free to run about and play just as you do.

Upstarts the baby because he will sing to it—
Any one know such a boy?

Wild with his comrades as any Comanche is; [he is
Rough as a steer on a far western ranch
Surely of mischief the root and the branch
he is,

Yet there's pure gold in alloy.
Tender and true at the heart's core though
small he is;

Brave and chivalric, whatever befall, he is;
Mother's own torment and blessing through
all he is—

Any one know such a boy?

A GOOD-NIGHT PRAYER.

My Father, hear my prayer,
Before I go to rest;
It is thy little child
Who cometh to be blest.

Forgive me all my sin,
That I may sleep this night
In safety and in peace
Until the morning light.

Lord, help me every day
To love thee more and more,
To strive to do thy will,
To worship and adore.

Then look upon me, Lord,
Ere I lie down to rest;
It is thy little child
Who cometh to be blest.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE FREE.

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

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$1 00
Methodist Magazine and Review, 96 pp. monthly, illustrated	2 00
Christian Guardian and Methodist Magazine and Review, Guardian and Onward together	3 25
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 00
Sunday school Banner, 60 pp. 8vo., monthly	0 60
Onward, 8 pp., 10c., weekly, under 5 copies	0 60
5 copies and over	0 50
Pleasant Hours, 4 pp., 10c., weekly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 21
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 10 copies	0 15
10 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 10 copies	0 15
10 copies and upwards	0 12
Dew Drops, weekly, per year	0 67
Per quarter	0 22
Hereon Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	6 50
Hereon Leaf, quarterly	0 66
Quarterly Review Service, by the year, 21 cents a dozen; \$1 per 100. Per quarter, 6 cents a dozen; 50c per 100.	

Address WILLIAM BRIGGS,
Methodist Book and Publishing House,
21 to 23 Richmond St. West, and 30 to 32 Temperance St.,
Toronto.

C. W. COOPER, S. F. HUESTIS,
2175 St. Catherine Street, Wesleyan Book Room,
Montreal, Que. Halifax, N.S.

Happy Days.

TORONTO, AUGUST 7, 1897.

CAN'T AFFORD IT.

"Don't keep turning her head so much, Ruthie."

"Why not?"

"Because mamma says that it might break."

"Ho! I don't believe that it will. It feels as strong. I want to see how far around it will go."

So she twisted Marianna's head to the right, now to the left, until the poor thing looked helplessly over first one shoulder and then the other. Bessie was fixing the lurch-table, and once in a while gave an uneasy glance at Ruth.

"Don't," said Bessie, as Ruth still tried to turn the head.

Marianna was a doll that could do almost anything but walk and talk. Her eyes would open and shut, and her joints turn. Her head turned so that she could look either way in a manner which Ruth thought very cute and cunning. But as she kept on Ruth all at once heard a

little snap. As she turned the head back again an ugly crack came in the pretty neck. When she tried again the crack grew wider.

"O dear!" she said, as Bessie came to look. "What is the matter?"

"See, it's broken! I don't believe that it will ever turn again." Tears came into her eyes. It was so hard not to say something angry to Ruth that she wisely followed a bit of advice often given by her mamma: "When you find yourself tempted to say something unkind get out of the way for a while." She went out of the room, leaving Ruth feeling very miserable indeed. Here was Marianna, Bessie's very best doll, the most beautiful one that Ruth had ever seen, broken. Ruth placed her in her own little chair; and there she sat, gazing in a most uncomfortable fashion over her left shoulder.

After a while Bessie came back into the room. She laid Marianna in her bed, saying: "There, dearie, you've got a bad crook in your neck, so you must go to bed." Then, going to Ruth, she said: "Come, Ruthie; we'll play with the other dolls."

"But," said Ruth, with a little sniff, "I feel so bad about it; it's dreadful."

"Yes, 'tis so. It's so dreadful that we can't afford to feel bad about it."

"What?" said Ruth in surprise.

"That's just the way 'tis. Here you've come to spend the day with me, and have a splendid time. Marianna's broken, and that's dreadful enough without making things worse. Don't you see that we can't afford to spoil our nice day for it?"

"Well, you're queer," said Ruth. "Who told you all that?"

"Cousin Bertha. One day I was feeding her canary. She didn't tell me that I might. I let it out, and oh, the cat caught it, and that was an end of that poor little bird. Cousin Bertha cried a little at first. I went to my room, and was going to cry all day, I felt so badly. But pretty soon she came to me, so sweet and bright, and said: 'Come, Bessie; when a thing is very bad, we can't afford to fret about it.' Didn't you, Cousin Bertha?" cried Bessie, raising her voice as a pretty young lady was passing the door.

She came in, expressing sympathy for the poor crooked-neck doll, adding: "Yes, that's right, little girlies. It is a bad business; but how much worse it would be if you let it take all the sunshine out of your day and the smiles off your faces!"

UNCLE PHIL'S STORY.

"Tell us a story, Uncle Phil," said Rob and Archie, running to him.

"What about?" said Uncle Phil, as Rob climbed on his right knee and Archie on his left.

"Oh, about something that happened to you," said Rob.

"Something when you were a little boy," said Archie.

"Once when I was a little boy," said

Uncle Phil, "I asked my mother to let Roy and myself go out and play by the river."

"Was Roy your brother?" asked Rob.

"No, but he was very fond of playing with me. My mother said yes, so we went and had a great deal of sport. After a while I took a shingle for a boat and sailed it along the bank. At last it began to get into deep water, where I couldn't reach it with a stick. Then I told Roy to go and bring it to me. He almost always did what I told him, but this time he did not. I began scolding him, and he ran toward home.

"Then I was angry. I picked up a stone and threw it at him as hard as I could."

"Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Archie.

"Just then Roy turned his head and struck him."

"Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Rob.

"Yes, he gave a little cry and lay down on the ground.

"But I was still angry with him. I did not go to him, but waded in the water for my boat.

"But it was deeper than I thought. Before I knew it I was in a strong current. I screamed as it carried me down stream, but no men were at hand to help me.

"But as I went down under the water something took hold of me and dragged me toward shore. It was Roy. He saved my life."

"Good fellow! Was he your cousin?" asked Rob.

"No," replied Uncle Phil.

"What did you say to him?" asked Archie.

"I put my arms around the dear fellow's neck and cried and asked him to forgive me."

"What did he say?" asked Bob.

"He said, 'Bow, wow, wow!'"

"Why, who was Roy anyway?" asked Archie, in great astonishment.

"He was my dog," said Uncle Phil. "the best dog I ever saw. I have never been unkind to a dog or to any other animal since, and I hope you will never be."

ON THE WRONG TRACK.

Tommy is only twelve years old, and tremble when I look at him, not because I think he will hurt me,—oh, no!—but because I know he is hurting himself. An engine got loose one day and ran off on the wrong track. It ran into a train of cars that was coming, and did a great deal of harm. Tommy is on the wrong track; and he is going to run into other trains which are out on their life-track, and harm them and very likely get smashed up himself. He is out on the street all day, and sometimes until late at night. He has learned to smoke and knows how beer tastes. He says he is too big to go to Sunday-school, and so he plays in the fields and streets on Sunday. He does not like to go to school and never wants to read anything. What can be done for him? Boys, look out that you do not get on the wrong track.

SUNSHINE LAND.

BY EDITH THOMAS.

They came in sight of a lovely shore,
Yellow as gold in the morning light;
The sun's own colour at noon it wore,
And had faded not at the fall of night,
Clear weather or cloudy—'twas all as one,
The happy hills seemed bathed with the
sun;
Its secret the sailors could not understand,
But they called the country Sunshine
Land.

What was the secret? A simple thing—
It will make you smile when once you
know—
Touched by the tender finger of spring,
A million blossoms were all aglow;
So many, so many, so small and bright,
They covered the hills with a mantle of
light,
And the wild bee hummed, and the g'wl
breeze fanned
Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine
Land.

If over the sea we two are bound,
What port, dear child, would we choose
for ours?
We would sail and sail till at last we
found
This fairy gold of a million flowers.
Yet, darling, we'd find, if at home we staid,
Of many small joys our pleasures are
made,
More than we think—very close at hand
Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON VII. [Aug. 15.]

ABSTAINING FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS.

1 Cor. 8. 1-13. Memory verses, 12, 13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

For none of us liveth to himself.—Rom.
14. 7.

OUTLINE.

1. Knowledge, v. 1-6.
2. Liberty, v. 7-9.
3. Self-denial, v. 10-13.

THE LESSON STORY.

You know that Paul stayed in the gay,
wicked city of Corinth a year and a half
preaching and teaching. Many believed
and turned to the Lord. But after Paul
went away they fell into sin, and when
Paul heard of it he was very sorry and
wrote them a long letter. He wrote it
with many tears, for he dearly loved his

children in the Gospel, and you will like
to know that the Corinthian Christians
were sorry for their wrong conduct and
were ready, after reading the letter, to do
as Paul wanted them to do. You know
that many of the Christians in Corinth
had been idol worshippers. Many of their
relatives and friends were still heathen,
and some Christians thought it was no
harm to eat the meats that had been
offered in sacrifice to idols. This is as if a
Christian should say now that he can
drink wine because it does not harm him.
But it may harm some one else, and so be
a sin against Christ because it is a sin
against the weak brother for whom Christ
died. Paul urges the Corinthian Chris-
tians to love one another enough to be
willing to deny themselves for Christ's
sake, and this is the lesson for us. Paul
said that if meat would harm another he
would eat no more meat. Do you think
Paul would take a temperance pledge if
he lived now?

LESSON HELPS FOR EVERY DAY.

- Mon.* Read the lesson verses carefully.
1 Cor. 8. 1-13.
Tues. Read of something which makes
trouble now. Prov. 23 29-35.
Wed. Learn a reason why we should not
touch wine. Golden Text.
Thur. Learn what is better than things
to eat and drink. Rom. 14. 17.
Fri. Read some of Jesus's words about
self-denial. Mark 8. 34-37.
Sat. Learn how Paul put self behind
him. 1 Cor. 9. 19-22.
Sun. Learn for whose sake we must
deny self. Matt 25 40.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON STORY

What was the result of Paul's work in
Corinth? What happened after he went
away? How did Paul try to help them?
By whom did he send the letter? Did it
do the Corinthians good? What had
many of these Christians been? What
was a common custom in Corinth? To
have feasts in idol temples. What did
some of these Corinthians do? Go to
these feasts? What did Paul urge them
to do? To deny themselves? Why should
Christians now refuse to drink wine?
Why should we deny our-selves for the
sake of others? How can we often help
another? By our good example.

MY PLEDGE.

"For Jesus's sake"—
I will try to do right mys lf.
I will try to help others to do right.
I will remember that "I am not my
own."

LESSON VIII. [Aug. 22.]

THE EXCELLENCE OF CHRISTIAN LOVE.

1 Cor 13. 1-13. Memory verses, 4-7

GOLDEN TEXT.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity,

these three; but the greatest of these is
charity—1 Cor. 13. 13

OUTLINE

1. Love Essential, v. 1-3
2. Love at Work, v. 4-7
3. Love Abiding, v. 8-13

THE LESSON STORY.

Do you remember that Paul's heart was
once the home of hate and ill-will? It
was not so now. Love had come to live
in his heart, and instead of wanting to
kill believers now he wanted to teach
them more and more about Jesus and the
way to heaven.

In the first epistle to the Corinthians
there is a whole chapter about love. It is
one of the most beautiful chapters in the
Bible. If any one studies it and really
tries to live out its teachings, that one will
grow to be very much like Christ.

Paul says a person may be very wise,
and have great faith, and give all that he
has to the poor, yet if he has not true
love it will all count for nothing. True
love is kind, does not feel envious, is never
boastful, does not seek praise, is sweet-
tempered, thinks no evil, and hopes all
good. True love never wears out. All
earthly things pass away, but love lives
forever, for it is of God.

Faith, hope, and love are the three
graces of the Spirit, which will abide, but
the greatest of these is love. God is love,
and where he is there is love

LESSON HELPS FOR EVERY DAY.

- Mon.* Read one of the sweetest chapters
in the Bible. 1 Cor. 13.
Tues. Learn the beautiful Golden Text.
Wed. Learn where love comes from. 1
John 4. 7, 8.
Thur. Find what love does. 1 John 4.
20, 21.
Fri. Learn the difference between love
and hate. Prov. 10. 12.
Sat. Read about a beautiful cloak. 1
Peter 4. 8.
Sun. Read more about this great gift.
1 John 3. 1-3.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON STORY.

When was Paul's heart full of hatred.
Why did he persecute believers? What
did he want to do for believers now?
What made the difference? Where is the
lesson found to-day? What is it about?
What does the word "charity" mean here?
"Love." What is more than all wisdom
and faith? What are some of the good
things about real love? Why does it
never fail? What are the three graces
that will abide? Which is the greatest of
these? Who will give us love for the
asking?

THREE THINGS TO REMEMBER.

It is God's love that never fails.
My love is worth very little.
God's love may be had for the asking.



A HAPPY FAMILY.