

HAPPY DAYS

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WHO WERE THE GUESTS OF THE "MISCHIEFS."

Dorothy, Helen, and Jean were very fortunate little girls, for they had "the jolliest grandfather and the dearest grandmother" who lived in the country; and it did seem, as their mother said, as if their grandfather and grandmother could not be happy unless they were planning something nice for the children.

Only that morning a letter had come from their grandfather, saying that he would drive to town on Saturday with Tom and Jerry, and the big, three-seated sleigh, for a "load of mischief," and that he should expect his "own particular mischiefs," as he called Dorothy and Helen and Jean, to go back with him for their first sleigh-ride of the season. It was not yet Thanksgiving Day, but these little "mischiefs" lived in northern New England, where the winter snows come early. This, of course, was delightful; but this was not all. The "mischiefs" were each to invite one little friend to go, too, and all six were to stay over Sunday and be brought back early Monday morning in time for school.

Of course, after Jean had stood on one foot for joy, and Dorothy and Helen had danced round the room together, they began right away to talk about whom they should invite.

"I guess I'll ask Sue Croix," said Dorothy. "Sue asked me to her party last year, and she gave me that lovely doll

for my birthday. Don't you think I ought to ask Sue, mother?"

"It would be a pleasant return, surely," answered the mother, with a smile.

said Dorothy. "It'll be ever so much more like grown-up folks."

So Dorothy got the ink, the note paper, and the pens, and it was not long before the three little tow-heads were bending over the kitchen table, and the three little girls were writing—O, so carefully!—the invitations to their chosen friends; and three such serious faces you never saw.

"I wrote my note to Lottie Shaw, mother," Jean said, afterwards, "because, you see, Lottie hasn't any grandfather or grandmother to make good times for her, same as we 'mischiefs' have. I could have more fun with Grace; but Grace never seems lonesome, like Lottie; so I asked Lottie."

Sue and Mabel and Lottie were a part of the grandfather's "load of mischiefs," and they were as welcome as could be. But when the grandmother greeted them at the door, she seemed to understand about Lottie right away without being told, for she gave the sad little thing an extra kiss and Jean an extra hug.

Which of the grandfather's own particular "mischiefs" had the kindest heart?

Said a little girl: "Auntie, if all the folks in the world should think their cross thoughts out loud, what a racket there would

be!" The dear little philosopher might have gone a step farther and added: "And if none of the folks should think their cross thoughts aloud, what quiet peace there would be!"



SCENES IN FIJI ISLANDS.