

Happy Days

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[No. 3.

WHAT THEY FOUND AT THE BOTTOM.

"I TELL you, Joe, what's lots of fun," said Eva, as they stood red-cheeked and panting at the top of their toboggan slide, having dragged themselves and their gay runner up from the bottom. "Let's see how many things we can guess we might find at the bottom of the hill, while we are going down."

"All right," said Joe, settling down behind the shabby little sister; "you guess first."

A little swaying forward, a light push of Joe's foot from behind, and away they flew.

The rapidly increasing motion was almost too great to think, and much too great to talk; but Joe heard a word or two that suggested "a fairy princess, a crown of moonbeams, an icicle sceptre," and then the little guesser had all she could do to keep breath another body for the final sprint, and none to waste in talking.

They couldn't stop right at the bottom, of course, but went on and on over the level snow, as if the runners had life and were running away. When they did pull up, it was not in a place where one might look for a fairy princess.

It was on the edge of a hill of aged wood, and the poor-dressed little figure at

look there looked as if she needed the help of fairy or human very much indeed. She was hunting under the snow for sticks and twigs to burn; a hard task for gloved hands and half-shod feet.



THE TOBOGGAN SLIDE.

wild neglect of grammar as Joe himself. Then going up to the fag-gatherer, she said, as much like a fairy princess as she knew how, "We are going to help."

So now there were three pair of hands instead of one, and the mitted ones, not being stiff with cold, could work faster. Then there was merry company, which makes all work light. Then there was the sled to pull the fagots home on, and finally there were three happy little hearts—the helped and the helper. How much better than the fairy princess, with moonbeam crown and icicle sceptre! —E P A.

"THE GRUMBLING FAMILY."

DID you ever hear of this family? Oh, so many belong to it. They are all over the world, and you can tell them just as soon as you see them.

They travel a great deal, too, on steamboats and cars, yes, and they stop in hotels!

This big family are all the time on the watch for something to grumble about, you can't suit them any way, no matter how hard you try.

Don't grow up to be grumbly children; you will never be liked if you do, and the family is too large already.

She stopped rooting in the snow, and gazed astonished at the little sledder.

"Eva, I s'pect she thinks we is a fairy princess," whispered Joe.

"Oh, s'pose we do," cried Eva, with as

Look bright and cheerful and happy, satisfied with everything that is done for you. Join that other large company the "Happy family," and so bring comfort and cheer to everybody about you."