

Happy Days

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THE SNOW STORM.

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THIS is a country scene in Canada. Mr. Linton and his family are going to church, and as there is not room for the boys in the sleigh they are riding on their own ponies, for their father had given them each one that they could call their own. It was

snowing heavily, but they did not mind that. It was not at all cold, and even the baby laughed and cowered at the sight of the beautiful white snow flakes floating down so softly from the sky. No wonder that poets have so often sung of the fairy-like loveliness of the beautiful snow.

A SECRET.—DON'T TELL.

A FRIEND once asked a child, "which do you love the best,—your cat, or your doll?" The little girl thought some time before giving an answer, and then said in a low tone, "I love my cat better than I do my doll, but please don't tell my doll."