

A Happy Holiday.

"WHAT is happiness?" asks the awful question album.

And underneath the query some great-souled mortal has written, "Health, Wealth, and Freedom."

With a sufficiency of these three requisites, I set forth on my Holiday, backed by the authority of the question album—I call it "happy," and as such present it to the dear five hundred friends who shall read my first edition.

The incidents *are* common-place, but is not the common-place too near to every one of us to be despised?

And should the reading of their happenings give one hundredth part of the pleasure the living of them did, my temerity in laying them before you will be forgiven.

GRACE E. DENISON.