

HAPPY DAYS

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GATHERING BUTTERNUTS.

Jack Frost has come back once more. The leaves, all red and brown and gold, are covering the ground. But the sharp frosts that have stripped the trees of their leaves have ripened the butternuts. Katie and her good dog Watch are wandering through the October woods gathering butternuts that Katie knows just where to find. Sometimes Katie will gather enough to sell a bag or two, and in this way she earns her Christmas spending money. What a sweet, bright face Katie has, and what good care Watch seems to take of her! Her basket is well filled, and they are now going back through the woods to Katie's home.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

"You are a horrid boy, and I don't love you one single bit, so there!" said Gracie to her brother.

Harry had been teasing Gracie all day, and had at last broken her very best

doll, Marie Ethelinda De Coursey, all to bits. This was quite too much for Gracie's temper.

"Really and truly, Gracie, I didn't mean to break your doll. I'm awful sorry."

"I don't believe you. You have been as hateful all day long as you could be, and I know you did this on purpose. I wish

you'd go away and stay away where I'd never see you again."

Harry walked out of the room winking very fast. Gracie should not see him cry. That night he was taken very sick and for several days they feared he would die. At last, however, he got well. The first day Gracie was allowed to see her brother, she

climbed on the bed and threw her arms around his neck. "Oh, Harry," she said, "I was so wicked to talk to you the way I did when you broke my doll. I did not mean what I said, indeed I didn't. I thought God was going to punish me by letting you die. I do love you. Will you forgive me? I have asked God to."

"Of course," answered Harry. "And I'm not going to tease you any more. I was as bad as you to plague you so. Really I didn't mean to break your doll. I was sorry for that right away. Since I've been sick I've had lots of time to think. I don't see why boys should like to make girls cry. I'm not going to do it any more, see if I do."

Harry made the right decision when he said to Gracie that he would not make her cry again.

POISON! LOOK OUT!

At a dog show in Los Angeles there was this sign over the door of the

room: "No smoking here; it will hurt the dogs." Isn't it worse for the boys? Sometimes little fellows think that the big boys will laugh at them if they will not take puffs at their cigarettes. But what happens to the little fellows then? Why, they get pretty sick, and so pale that they look as if they are going to fall over. And



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