the bey in a wild, frolicksome style. The parents smiled, and soon had to play too, whilst Misé Médé looked with rapture on the scene.

"O my dear children!" she exclaimed, "hap-

piness is a beautiful thing to see."

George kissed her wrinkled brow and said:

"Dear old aunt, it is a blessed thing to be able to enjoy the happiness of others."

THE END.

