

HAPPY DAYS

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No. 1.

SNOWBALLING.

Did you ever have a snowball match, boys? I suppose you did. It is a kind of sport some people don't enjoy, for the snow has a fashion of melting and trickling down one's neck in a very cool and

A LITTLE NORTHERNER.

Sievu lives far up in the cold north. There, among the snow and ice her father has built his "igloo"—just a round hut of stones and earth and moss, with a long tunnel leading into it instead of a door,

a long strip of meat and puts one end in her mouth, sucking it down until her little throat can hold no more. Then with a sharp knife, she cuts it off close to her lips. After a while, when her mouth is empty again, she takes another piece. It



SNOWBALLING.

insinuating way. But it is great fun for all that, as you know. The battle in the picture has not started yet, but, judging from the size and number of the balls being prepared, it is going to be a rather "hot" one. This is an old-fashioned English school, as may be seen from the timbered building and ivy-covered stone wall.

so as to keep out the cold air better. Inside the "igloo" there is just enough room for Sievu, her father and mother, and her little baby brother. Around the fire in the middle they all gather to keep warm and to eat their meals of walrus and bear meat and fish.

I am afraid you would be shocked if you saw Sievu eat her dinner. She takes

is not a nice way to eat, but then Sievu's father and mother and all the rest of the Eskimo tribe have always done it, so Sievu knows no better.

The little northern children are all dressed in skins, for there is nothing out of which to make cloth, and besides that, cloth would not be warm enough. So little Sievu is dressed all in furs, with a