

# FOR CHILDREN

## *Fairies*

**L**ITTLE Harriett Watkins of Cloquet, Minnesota, is, at least to the editor, the most interesting visitor Mt. Ecclesia has had for years. She is seven years of age and she sees the fairies; so when told by her mother that Mr. Heindel is also a friend of the "little folks," she was very anxious to make his acquaintance. Unfortunately her little body is far from well, and the parents thought that a visit to Mt. Ecclesia would help her. She is with us now, expecting to stay for some time.

The editor was, of course, "delighted" to see her, and at once began to tell her a story about the little fairies on Mt. Ecclesia, who go around with their colors and brushes and paint all the beautiful flowers which we have here. He also told her how the fairies go and milk the cows, each one takes her little flower to drink from, and the milk which they get is so rich and yellow with cream that after they have used it to drink from it retains its golden color; then, when they put it back on the plant from which they originally took it, we call them, buttercups. The editor also made arrangements with Harriett for a real joy ride that night with the fairies on Mt. Ecclesia. As soon as her body had gone to sleep and she stepped out in dreamland, she found a wonderful carriage waiting. It was made from what was originally a large cabbage leaf, which the fairies had ornamented with flowers and upholstered, so that it was just the finest, softest and most fragrant little couch imaginable.

A Spider which lives on the porch of Harriett's cottage volunteered to make a canopy to keep the dew off Harriett while she took her ride. It also made the harness for a dozen butterflies which the fairies had painted with special beautiful designs. These were then attached to the carriage, then the



Illustration by H.J. Ford. Dover Publications, Inc.

dewdrops fell, and for each dewdrop that settled upon the canopy of Harriett's carriage a fairy flew up into the sky and caught a moonbeam which it put into the dewdrops, so that in a few moments Harriett's carriage was brilliantly illuminated with a thousand shining little lights.

When all was in readiness, the butterflies flew in on the porch to wait for Harriett, and the moment she stepped out of her body, Mr. Heindel introduced her to the fairy queen and all the other fairies on Mt. Ecclesia, and last but not least to a funny little fairy clown by the name of Hop-Skip-and-Jump. Then Harriett was put into her carriage and the whole party flew through the air all over Mt. Ecclesia and down to the ocean, where the undines sat on the seal rocks and patted the little seals that jumped in and out of the water. After that we started to have some games, and Harriett ran a race with Hop-Skip-and-Jump; and she won. After that we played hide-and-go-seek, and Harriett was so cunning, she wrapped a moonbeam around and around and around her, so that nobody could see her; they thought she was a beam of light. Then, before we realized it, the sun began peeping up over the hills and said "Good Morning," so the fairies scampered off, and both Harriett and Mr. Heindel had to hurry away to their beds, so as to be in time to wake up, and have breakfast. But not until they had made an engagement with the fairies to meet in the evening after bed-time and continue the game. □

Written by Max Heindel for the November 1916 Rays.