The Busy Bees

ODAY, Washington's birthday, should be observed by all the LITTLE BUSY REE WHO LOVES, a blanket around me and over my face, she would play a Joke on her young Busy Bees. It is a day of inspiration and patriotism and a day for recounting the glorious deeds of colonial forefathers. Each one of us owes a tremendous debt of gratitude to those who endured hardships and turmoil, and labored so incessantly to make our country the glorious land that it now is. They fought

and struggled, practically all their lives, in order that we might enjoy the bountiful privileges that are now extended us. It should prove a very good lesson to glance back through the pages of history and to recall the experiences and anecdotes with regard to the early rule of these

The editor was very sorry to have to consign several letters to the waste basket this week, because they were written by those over fourteen years of age. That is the age limit. When the Busy Bees have reached their fifteenth birthday, they must bid us good-bye to make room for the younger Busy Bees.

This week, the first prize was won by Thelma Secord; the second prize by Mabel Hedgren, and honorable mention by Ruth Carlson, all of

Little Stories by Little Folk

A Busy Bee's Game.

Thelma Secord, Aged 13 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side. Do you want to know one of the best and most interesting games? If you do, just take a pencil and some paper, write a story that you have made up all yourself and send it to the editor of The Omaha Bee. You may be lucky enough to receive a prize. The rest of the game is, every Sunday turn to the page in The Bee that says, "The Busy Bees. Their Own Page." Read the stories and letters and before long you will become so interested that you will say to yourself, "Why didn't I do that before?" You don't know how much fun it is to in the children's page of The Omaha money and bought some clothes. After

It is one of the nicest and simplest games there is. "If at first you don't This taught the boys a good lesson and succeed, try, try again." "Practice makes they never teased him again. perfect."

(Second Prize.) George Washington.

By Mabel Hedgren, 4224 South Thirteenth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. George Washington was born in Virginia in 1732. His father owned a large

family mansion called Mount Vernon. Here George was born. George, when little, was given a hatchet for his birthday. He went out in the orchard and began to chop one of his father's best cherry trees, instead of thinking there was a woodbox to fill. When questioned about chopping the cherry tree, he said that he did it. He was not punished because he told the truth.

His mother, Mrs. Mary Washington, and watched them. Although George was a good and honest boy, he was fond of brave and daring deeds. He told his boy friends that he could break in one of arms around his neck.

The horse reared and jumped and jumped a board fence and at last threw

a blood vessel and fell dead. George was afraid of what his mother would say, but he made up his mind that he would tell her the truth. He asked him where he had been. He then to have the honor of being host to such told her about the horse. His mother a pupil. was angry at first, but after a while When

About twice a year a ship would pass friends possible. Mount Vernon with goods from England, The ship would stop and leave reception dresses and suits at Mount Vernon. Felix would play for him. Goethe took George would often talk to the sailors

i is sidi bataitattal George longed to be a sailor. He told his mother this, but she did not want him to be one. She at last consented heard for his age. When at last George was all ready to go, even his trunks packed, his mother broke down and told him not to go For his mother's sake George stayed at

on George was made commander-in-chief of all the American army. He was very terrible winter at Valley Forge, George Washington was with his soldiers.

(Honorable Mention.) Yellowstone Park.

a path we see trees and shrubbery with even said they could even hear or animals roaming around in them. These animals we would dread to see if they land sprites. were not tame and would be sure to

The guide then tells us we must hurry if we wish to see the "Old Faithful" helped him not a little in his music. Seyser in action. You say it must be beautiful and you are right. It is the to see Sir Walter Scott. While there he prettiest sight I have ever seen. But visited some islands near the coast. On we must see the Yellowstone Falls one of them there is a famous cave They are much longer than the Niagara, in fact almost three times larger. We cave, and heard the moaning of the wind, then are told it is near sundown and the whirring of the bats and the sobbing

We go to the "Old Faithful Inn." where we stay all night as we will have to wait till tomorrow to finish exploring the park.

Story of a Newsboy. By Carl Gurtz, Aged 19 Years, Alexandria, Neb. Red Side.

little boy who lived with his grand- invited him to try her new organ. As kind to me and sometimes took me to father. He sold papers on the street he was about to leave, Prince Albert, to the pasture with her, which was one By Sarah Lindale, Aged 13 Years, West and made a little money. He stood at Geen Victoria's husband, presented him of my greatest pleasures. I lived there and made a little money. He stood at Qeen Victoria's husband, presented him of my greatest pleasures. I lived there the corner of a tall building. His fin- with a gold ring. gers and face were cold, but no one

would buy a paper from him. could not sell any papers. He saw all compositions." kinds of rich people walking along the street, but nobody looked at him. This very proud of his work. When he was and I began to play with it. The man writing a poem. The teacher thought, of

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil,
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prises of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDRENS DEPARTMENT,

see your name, letter or story in print came and bought them all. He took this come to the wedding. When he read it Sunday Bee. Now, try that, boys and that the people bought more papers from it did not express his feelings, as fully girls and see how much fun it is for him and the boys were ashamed of

themselves. Then the other boys were his friends.

Mendelssohn's Early Life. By W. A. Averill, Greenwood, Neb. Red PART L

Could you go into the woods any bright summer day and hear the rustling of the leaves, the babbling of the brooks, the singing of the birds, and then go home and tell your mother what you had heard by playing on the piano? I suppose you think this to be almost impossible, but once upon a time there was such a boy. This wonderful lad was born in Hamburg, February, 1809. His name was Felix Mendelssohn. He could come home from the woods and go straight to the piano and tell his sister. Fanny, what he had heard. After he got through his had a pair of horses of which she was sister would say, "Did a bird sing like very proud. She often sat at the window that?" or, "The brook must be over-

flowing." began to learn to play the piano while the horses. These horses were very wild.

When the horse was not looking he older he had more and longer lessons. A jumped upon his back and threw his Mr. Zelter was then chosen for his teacher. He soon grew very fond and proud of his little pupil. Mr. Zelter was nearly threw George off. He raced a great friend of the noted poet, Goethe. around the field one or two times. In one of his letters to Goethe, Mr. Zel-Jumped a board fence and at last threw deerge off and at the same time broke I am very proud. He is only Il years of a blood vessel and fell dead.

pleces of music. May I bring him to your home for a visit?" went up to the house and his mother stating that Goethe would be delighted

When informed of this Felix was said, "I would rather have my son tell sreatly pleased. He could hardly wait the truth than to have had five or six till the time of his visit came. At last the long-looked-for day came, and the In those days they had no railroads last one to bid him goodbye was Fanny.

and all the goods were carried on ships. Felix and Fanny were the firmest of It did not take long to reach Goethe's home in Berlin. Then his host asked if attended Christ's hospital.

a great liking to Felix, and as a result and they would tell him stories of their Felix stayed with his host for weeks. He played for great musicians and they

said he was the best musician they had In 1825 his father bought a house in

Berlin, where he could visit Goethe whenever he wished. They enjoyed each mained for over thirty years. A terrible other's companionship very much until Goethe died. When this man passed When the war against England came away Felix lost a great and true friend, PART II.

kind to his soldiers and all through that Mendelssohn's Travels and Works. Mendelssohn studied incessantly. He ould speak French and English as well He was president for two times and as his own language, and he was fond was nominated for the third, but he de- of reading Sir Walter Scott's books. As clined. He was the first president of our he took great delight in reading Shakespear's works, he and Fanny would sit and pore over the fairy atories for hours at a time. He was very much attached to "Midsummer's Night's Dream." By Ruth Carlson, Aged II Years, 425 Though he read all of Shakespeare's North Fifteenth Street, Kansas City, plays, he thought this one was the best of them all. Therefore, he wrote an Though he read all of Shakespeare's of them all. Therefore, he wrote an As we enter Yellowstone Park we pass overture to it. This piece was one of through a stone gate and going along his best compositions and some people

When Felix was 16 years old, he began run miles to get away from that hig to travel. He visited Switzerland, France grizzly bear and his cub trailing after and many other countries. While he was in Paris his father introduced him to several noted musicians. These men

imagine they heard the elves and wood-

He visited Scotland because he wanted called Fingal's Cave. He visited this the sights are not so pretty when the and the sighing of the waves. When he went home his sister asked him to tell

her about the cave. "It cannot be told, only played," he answered, and he walked straight to the plano and described, so perfectly, all that he had heard that Fanny almost

wrote this music In the year 1842 he visited England, and cows, chickens and pigs on it, besides Once upon a time there was a kind while there he met Queen Victoria. Sho my mother and L. My mistress was very

queen' he said. "She thinks your music buy a kitten, so my mistress brought me The boys all teased him because he is very fine, and she like to sing your out to the man. "I want a playful one," fond of reading poems and writing

This greatly pleased Felix for he was play." One day he took his bunch of papers beautiful pieces, among them being a would come for me the next day.

THE PAGE.



of the best of this series was "The Hunting Song."

While he was in England, he received a telegram stating that Fanny was to be married. He was too busy to witness the wedding, so he wrote a letter expressing his regret that he could not over it did not suit him for he thought as he wished, so he composed a piece of music and sent it instead.

Once he was invited to a concert where some of his compositions were to be played. He was so eager to hear it that he and his young wife came too early. When some of his best pleces were played he would cry out again and "Play it over just once more again. Please, just once more." Felix passed out of the world in 1847.

I think the following comes about as near describing his life as all of the

Love the beautiful, Seek out the true, Wish for the good And the best do.

The First Daisies. By Marian Webb, Aged 11 Years, 1020 Court Street, Beatrice, Neb. Blue Side. Many ages ago the Chippewa Indians

dwelt in the west. The chief had a beautiful daughte named Diaza. She was very young and

she loved the fields and meadows and spent most of her time in them. One day an old chief came from an other tribe and asked her father for his daughter's hand in marriage. The father consented.

It made Diaza very unhappy, for she loved a strong young warrior. That night the warrior and the maiden

put on their wedding clothes of white deerskin tinted green and a headdress made of white feathers and sat in the field together all night.

went in the field to look for her. When kind of flower. The squaw stooped down A few days later the answer came to smell it and it whispered to her, "Dear seat in the union, the presidency. When me, because I am happy and after this hard at that time for a boy to hold this always call me Daisy.'

> Charles Lamb. By Edda Mae Snyder, Aged 12 Years, Provo, Utah. Blue Side.

Charles Lamb was born in London or February 10, 1775. He received his first education at a small academy and then, for seven years,

He was fortunate in having Samuel Taylor Coleridge for a companion, with whom he formed a lifelong friendship. He might have remained to take holy orders, but an incurable stammer barred

him from that profession. When he left Christ's hospital, he held a clerkship for a short time, then entered an accountant's office, where he re-

sorrow shadowed his life. His sister Mary became violently insane and was placed in an asylum. After the recovery of her health her brother ob

tained her release by promising to watch over and take care of her, which he faithfully did, sacrificing his own interest for her sake. Falling in love with Anna Simmons, a

charming young lady, he refused to think of marrying on account of his voluntary He devoted thirty-eight years of his life to the care of his sister and for a time

had the care of his almost helpless father and mother. There are few examples of such unsel-

fishness in history. Through an injury to his face by a fall crysipelas ended his life at Edmonton, December 27, 1834,

Busy Bee Letter.

By Esther Windolph, Aged 10 Years, Grand Island, Neb. Blue Side. I am a little girl 10 years old. I live at 1619 West Division street. I have two Eleanor, Isabel and Frank Joseph. I go I wish to join the Blue side. I hope like to very much. P. S .-- I hope my letter escapes Mr. real friend.

Autobiography of a Homeless Kitten. By Lenore Pratt, 2022 Pacific Street. Red Side.

Once I had a nice warm home; now I haven't any, but am a homeless kitten. thought she was in the cave. Later he | 1 will tell you my history: I was born in the country on a farm. There were

until I was two weeks rld. "This is a small remembrance from the One day a man came and wanted to said the man. "I should like to see it stories and forming them into poems. So my mistress brought my ball about 17 years old he wrote some very was much pleased with me and said he course, he was in some mischief, but he

Soon I was being jolted up and down scholar. She took the poem and put it and the first thing I knew the man let in the paper. me out in a room with many other kit-Longfellow's father got the paper that

tens and told me to stay there. My master thought much of me and was reading and his father showed him had me play with the ball very much, what it was and Henry was much sur-One day my master went out and took prised because it was about "Mr. Dinme with him. He let me run and play ney, the Turnip" and was the poem he along the road. I saw a mouse run had written a day before. along the road. I saw a mouse run across the road and I ran after it and tried very hard to get it, but did not because it went down a hole, which was too small for me to enter. I looked dren, whose names were Elsie, Edith around for my master, but to my surand Alegra.

Had written a day before.

Longfellow's rather was a lawyer and wished his son also to be one.

He was married and had three chillabelle Eddy. Eugene Graw. Helen Gwin. prise he was nowhere to be found. I knew that I was lost, and I am now about things he saw. All the children clarence Laughlin. looking for a home. Do you suppose you of Cambridge wrote to him for he was Lawrence Wells. could find me one?

Busy Bee's Story.

By Emma Lubbe, Council Bluffs, Ia., R. F. D. No. 3. Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: How are all the Busy

Bees? I am fine and dandy. I saw my

went to school today and had a fine

time. I was just learning how to skate Sunday. I fell down quite a few times Do any of the Busy Bees know Alice Lieb? She wrote to me for a while, but does not write any more.

What do the Busy Bees do nowadays? We sing at school every morning and afternoon. We play blackman and darebase at school and policemen. I read the Busy Bee page every Monday when I get home from school. Have any of you ever had a pet crow? Albert Childs has one. I will write you a little story of Andy Moore. He was a very brave boy. He knew a great deal about beavers, snakes and birds. One day as Andy Moore happened to be crossing the railroad track he saw that there was something wrong with it. He did not know much about railroad tracks for he was still only a little lad, but one of the he had heard that cars had been thrown off and people killed. Just then he heard a low distant noise. The cars were coming and would soon be there. He was only a little boy, but perhaps he could stop them some way, Andy never thought of any danger to himself, but he ran and stood in the middle of the track not far from the place where the rall was broken, his arms as far apart as he could and walted. On came the car. The engineer saw him, but Andy did not move. At last the engineer stopped and asked him to get off the track. Andy pointed to the broken track and then the engineer said what a brave boy you are. They got out their purses and made up a large sum of money for him, and he went to college and was in

Uncle Bob's Washington Story. By Katherine North, Aged 12 Years, 510 North Thirtieth Street, Omaha. Red Side.

Uncle Bob had come and we at onca persuaded him to tell us a story of George Washington, as it was February 22. "I think you all have heard a lot about George Washington," he began, "but since you have coaxed me into telling a story of this great president, I will begin with his birth. He was born in a comfortable-looking farm house, February 22, 1732. His mother, Mary Washington, was The next morning the chief found his left a widow while George was very daughter missing, so he and his squaw small. George loved his mother and alway told her the truth. He was a truththey entered the field they saw a strange ful, obedient, bold and strong boy, and all these things won for him the highest mother, I am Diaza. Don't mourn for he was 16 he became a surveyor. It was position, as he had to live in the forest, in all sorts of dangers and risks, and then he had to settle disputes about who owned the land. But George Washington

always won in the end. "In the year 1775, Washington was elected commander-in-chief of the army. He was selected for this position because he had such a strong personality and military experience. He won many battles in the revolution, and when the battle of Yorktown was fought and the Americans won there was but one man who should be chosen for the presidency, and that was George Washington. He served two terms in the White House at Philadelphia, but he never lived to see the capital at Washington, as he died in the year 1779."

When Uncle Bob finished we agree! that there was not a better story for the evening of February 21.

Two Real Friends.

By Mary M. Graul, Aged 11 Years, Belvi-dere, Neb. Blue Side.

There is a beautiful island south of Italy, Sicily. On this island there is a famous city called Syracuse. The ruler of this city was a cruel tyrant.

He was going to kill Pythias. Pythias wanted to go home before he died, so the king said if he could get a friend to take his place he could go.

Pythias went to his friend, Damon, and asked him to take his place. Damon was a true friend of Pythias, so he said ac would take his place. They went to the king, but he did not want Damon to take his place, but he had to keep his promise So Pythias went home and on his way back he met with many wild beasts and many floods. The king went to the prison where Damon was and told him he would have to die for his friend. Damon said he would rather die than to have his sisters and a brother. Their names are friend die, because he did not have any one to love him and Pythias did. When to the Catholic school and am in the they were about to hang Damon the peofourth grade. My father is sick in bed. ple heard someone coming and Pythias jumped off his horse into Damon's arms. they will win. I take music lessons and The king said you are two real friends, and if you will let me I will be the third

Busy Bee Letter.

By Margaret Fischer, Aged 7 Years, 3606 Lafayette Avenue, Omahu. Red Side. My Dear Busy Bees: I like the stories that you write very much, so I thought I would write. I would very truch like to join the Red Side. I am only 7 years old, but I like to write. I have never written to any paper before. Hoping to see my letter in print I will close.

Henry Longfellow. Henry Longfellow was born in Port-

When but very small Longfellow was One day in school little Henry was was not. She called for the paper and out on the street and a sind old man series of "Songs Without Words." One At last he came and got me. They put she read it and laughed and said that

Their Own Page The Public School Roll of Honors what he want he

THAN-HALF THEIR SUBJECTS LAST WEEK

LOTHBOP.

Seventh B.

Fourth A.

He went to Europe and wrote poems Ralph Kerr.

the professor of the schools Eighth A. He died at an old age, loved by all.

Among all his poems I like "The Phillip Carlson Paalm of Life," "Children's Hour" and Harold Clark. 'Evangeline' best.

George Washington.

letter in print, so I will write again. I By Helen Swanson, 3834 North Twenty-second Street, Omaha, Blue Side. George Washington was the first presi-George Washington was the the was born Edith Frieden. He was born Edith Frieden. Fred Funk. of English descent. Washington was 12 Jesse Horak.

years old when his father died. Then he Myron Frice.
was left alone with his mother and Amelia Wells. two brothers. George's father wanted weventh A. him to be a seaman. When George was a Carl Peterson young man he made up his mind to be Sixth B. a seaman. He had a negro slave to take Robert Jenkins. his trunk on the ship. When he kissed his mother farewell he saw the tears Geraldine Olson rolling down her cheeks. He knew she would be unhappy all the rest of her Gladys Rice. life. He changed his mind. He had a Helen Rose. negro take his trunk off the ship again. His mother said: "God will save everybody who obeys their father and mother." I suppose everybody has heard of Annie Blackstone George chopping down one of his father's best cherry trees. Then when he told the Edward Sterner. Frank Paetow. ruth, saying, "I did it, father, with my little hatchet."

When George Washington was elected president of the United States New York was the capital of the United States. George Washington was president two terms. The third term he refused. George Washington was the leader of the British-American war. He certainly suffered terribly during that war. The Americans won the victory. George Washington died December 14,

1799. He was 67 years old.

Our Camping Trip.

to go on a camping trip. When the Eliot, Miss Johnson and Mr. Stryker. day came for us to get ready and go We study history, music, arithmetic the highest classes, and when at last he we packed our clothes, and each person and grammar in the morning; geography, was ready to do for himself there were took something to eat. We went with reciting, spelling, reading, writing and plenty of willing hands ready to help two wagons and a buggy. As we got drawing in the afternoon. on the banks of a small lake, we put I like to go to school very well. I up our tents. It was about 4 o'clock, so hope my letter is in print. we played on the beach while the grown persons made supper. We were in camp three days. On the last day we took our tents down, and started for home. I enjoyed the trip very much because it was nice and warm. Papa

evening and was laughing at what he

Sixth A. Mary Myers. Page Nickerson. Marion Pixler. Fifth B. Francis Bordge, Grace Hunt. Reth Brinser. Elinore Judsen. Winnifred Kerr.

Dorothy Rich. Fifth A. Ruth Green. Francis Sperry. Fourth B. James Atkisson. Helen Brown. Frances Gordon. Citanboth Barnes Florence Rich. Helen Williams. Lillian Simpson. Ruth Burdge.

Third B.
Thyra Anderson.
Theima Burke.
Irma Edwards.
Monte Smith.
Ruth Willinsky. PACIFIC Bighth B. Clarence Rogers, Clyde Rentfrow. Esther Zalkovitch. Eighth A.
Mary Dahir,
Antonia Fiala,
Samuel Green.
Seventh A.
Leuis Robinson.

Rose Segal, Gertrude Voerster,

PACIFIC. BUPONT.

Fifth B.

Agnes Darda.

Frances Darda.

John Kowalewski,

Martha Krupa.

Bohuslav Pestal,

Julia Tiunaitis,

Mary Vidlak. Sixth rth B. Fifth B. Fred Bochme. Mary Garroto. Fourth B. Sume Corenman, Tina Distefano. Louis Canigha. Third B Robert Nelson, John Riley, John Trouba, Lily Olcek.

Zacckia Camel. Sarina La Rosa, Arminta Wilds, Anna Zalkovitch. DEUID BILL.
Fifth B.,
Ruby Henke,
Fifth A.,
Marion Howell.
Fourth B.
Francis Featner,
Carrie Nielsen.
Fourth A.
Gladys Baber.
Earl Banister.
Charles Cramer.
Eldred Forrison. Third B. Charles Bagdio, Mary Carracelolo, Leroy Childs, Leroy Childs, Richard Danir, Sophie Hathoot, Rosalle Luibovici, Fred Mejahed, Leo Milder, John Montalbano, Vincent Satrapa, Tony Sofia. Third B. Kinkenon Rossmond Kinkenon John McGrew, Florence Neef, Myrtle Norien, Vera Taylor. Third A. John Hinson, Clarence Middaugh, George Walthers. Sam Camigha, Ellen Dallal, Sam Fair, Katle Gurino, May Hayek, l'eny Mongonaro. Ungraded. Antoinette Comazzi,

Sarah Serratarre, Sebastino Sesto. BUPONT.

Bighth A

löthel Getscher,
Clark Tigh.
Myrtle Witt. Sixth B. Alice Kleffner, Mary Rampacek, Margaret Witkovski Fourth B. Lawrence Hug, Stella Tiunaitus, Martha Witt.

LINCOLE. nighth B. Fannie Kutakofsky. Bighth A. Bilisabeth Vanous. Sixth B. Airred Kastman, Hone Pycha. Alfred Kastman,
Rose Pycha.
Sixth A.
Heirman Kulakofsky
Marie Martinek.
Fifth A.
Katherine Odell.
Third A.
Kate Risick.

BOLL OF HONOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING REE.

first letter in print, I thought I would our home, write again.

By Louise Rhodes, Aged 12 Years, Kearney, Neb. Red Side. Dear Busy Bees: I wish to join the By Edward Ternus. Aged 11 Years. Corn-lea, Neb. Blue Side. I am in the sixth grade. I the Busy Bees' page, and I wish to join have six teachers. Their names are Miss the Red Side, I go to Cornlea school, and In the year of 1913 we had planned Clarke, Miss Wenzell, Miss Leas, Miss am in the fourth grade. I hope my letter

Busy Bee Letter.

Busy Bee Letter. Eleanor Windolph, Aged 7 Years, Grand Island, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I am writing my first letter to you and hope it will be printed.

said we had such a good time he would I have a dog called Spot. He can sit up take us again. This is my second letter to the Busy Bees' page. Seeing my school. It is just across the street from Hurrah, for the Blue Side!

> Busy Bee Letter. By Herman Ternus. Aged 8 years. Corn-Dear Editor: This is my first letter to

Flowers. By Eleanor MacDonald. Aged 12 years, Spencer, Neb. "The flowers are in bloom,
And they seem to take away the gloom
Of the people who pass along:
And their voices burst into song.

will escape Mr. Waste Basket.

others nodding their heads to and fro To the people who come and go."



MES. BENJ. B. TILLMAN,

Wise Old Ben Franklin Said:

"Many Men Dig their Graves with their Teeth"



THE respect a man shows his stomach is an index to his character. He will take excellent care of his automobile, but he treats the delicate machinery of his stomach as if it were of no importance. There should be an eight-hour law for the digestion as well as for the muscles. Good food does not mean fancy food. The right food, well cooked, means higher efficiency and abundant vitality. The simple life is a good investment.

TEVER in the history of the world has food economy, elimination of waste and the general cost of food products been more talked about than at the present moment. Simple diet and good cooking have always played a big part in the lives of successful men and women.

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