Their Own Page

UST a few short weeks and school will be over for the year. How pleasant it is to anticipate the joys of vacation time! Many children are planning with their parents how to spend their vacations. Some will go to the country, on farms, and some to the takes while others will convert their homes into summer dwellings as nearly

In preparation for the close of school, pupils in all the grades, especially the eighth grade, are being coached by their teachers for the closing day exercises. School plays, fairy plays, folk-dancing, excursions to the woods and picnics all make up the program. Indeed, the month of May is noted for its May-dances and fairy parties.

The abundance of violets, snowballs, purple and white lilacs, bridal wreath and other spring flowers in this month makes it ever so pleasant as flowers are used to crown the kings and queens and to garland every-

This week, first prize was awarded to Emily Nightingale of the Red Side; second prize to Mary Lippoid of the Red Side, and honorable mention to Mona Brazda of the Blue Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.) Fairy Fete.

By Emily S. Nightingale, Aged S Years, Walthill, Neb. Red Side, Friday evening. May I, the first and second grades of our school played "Elma the Fairy Child," at the Silverlight theater. Two high school girls, one Sarah Churchill, was queen and Helen Freeman was Moonbeam. Little Louise Boughn was Elma, the fairy child, and James Byers was Puck, the naughty off. We were all dressed in white like fairies. Moonbeam was dressed in yellow and gold. It took lots of practice to get atl our pieces, songs and drills. Our teachers. Miss Bruggerman and Miss Johnson, deserve much praise. We all did our parts nicely. The theater was filled. We were days before Christmas they were on their

(Second Prize.) An Imaginary Trip.

By Mary Lippoid, Aged 11 Years, Avoca Grace had been very lonely since her little friend, Marjory, had left for Europe. One afternoon she said, "Mamma, why can't we go to Europe?"

Her mother looked troubled for a m ment, then said, "We can, my dear." "Oh, mamma, how?" said Grace.

We shall go on the wings of imagina tion," answered her mother. She then went into the library and

brought out two small volumes. Drawing her little girl beside her she began: "Let us imagine we are on the big ocean steamer bound for London. Now we have left the ship and are stepping into

She then pointed to pictures illustrating and her little daughter traveled from bard to keep back the tears. country to country and from ocean to ocean seeing many lands. When they had finished Grace looked up to her mamma with a sunny face, saying, "Mamma isn't it spiendid? It's just as nice as real."

(Honorable Mention.) John's Burglar. By Mona Brazda, Aged 12 Years, Wis-ner, Neb. Blue Side.

Mamma had disappeared with the light Oh, how dark it was. John tried to go to sleep, but he could not. What was that man doing crouched behind that chair? All of a sudden John knew-it was a burglar! My, but he felt like screaming but, no, the burglar would pounce upon him; perhaps, shoot him. The burglar fild not move: neither did John. He lay trying to find some way of frightening the burglar. Then he thought he would his eyes and got as far under the bed-

In the morning he awoke and his first thought was of the burglar. He turned over and there on his chair were his clothes where he had flung them the night before. His stockings on top of his other clothes made a good head and the rest of his clothes formed the body crouched down. John felt sheepish and did not tell anyone of this, although his wondered and delighted in the orderly manner in which he afterward

March and the Shepherd.

By Lillian Peterson, Aged 11 Years, 4002 North Thirty-sixth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. I am going to tell you why March is always so windy and cold. Once upon a time March was out walking and he met a ahepherd who was looking very sad! said March to the shepherd, "why why do you look so sad this morn-

Because you are always killing my

"Well," said March, "I am not such s bad fellow after all as you think me to be, but if you will give me one of your lambs I will make nice weather." So March kept his word and it was nice weather and the shepherd's lambs

Then the day came when the shepherd days left. Ho March said to the shep-"You must give me the lamb now because I only have three days left, and I can borrow three days from April and

spoil all your cross and kill all your Tom. lambs if you don't give me one of them." The shepherd said, "I will not give you pin which she had received as a present March kept his word and made the

att spoiled and all of his lambs died. Bo the shapherd besized March to give him pin in an alley. good weather and he would give him all

Father's Surprise.

By Karl Schmidt, Aged 8 Years, 2400 Avenue D, Kearney, Neb. Red Side. had a little basket with something black dearest and best gift in the world." in it. What do you think it was? Well, it was a tittle black dog. I like him very much. My sister, Marguerite, and I have By Gail Baldwin, Aged 2 Years, Herman. tots of fun with him, too. This is my first letter to the Busy Bee page. I live in Kearney, Neb.

Mary's Lesson. and Martin. Mary was very selfish but We played a little and then we had din-

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

Write plainly on one side of 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 ever 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 prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

all so busy with our fairy dance that we way to town when the girls saw a little forgot to hang May baskets, but it will girl crying. Mary said to Martha. "We be a long time before we will forget the will not pay any attention to her." But Martha asked the girl why she was crying. The little girl said she did not have any money and she was hungry. So Martha gave her half of her money. On Christmas morning Martha received a large doll for being so kind, but Mary

Daisy Makes Friends.

Ethelyn Berger, Aged 13 Years, 908 North Nineteenth Street, South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. Dalay Foster was H years old when she left the farm to live in the city. One

she could get acquainted. Two well dressed girls about 14 years work on May 22, we shall have a picnic, eld passed by. They had on long dresses for which we are now preparing, all and big bows and sashes and many eager for the last day. things around their necks and arms,

but she really is pretty." They went on at 12 o'clock tablecloths will be spread the streets of London. In this way she and Dalsy lost the happy look and winked on the grass. Luncheon will be served

you musn't mind what she says. I am with two songs and a dialogue. chum, Hellen Goodwin, and I am Rosalie and a good many (ired children will

Three days later she called on Rosalie and met many more girls.

Story of Shetland Pony.

By Florence French, Aged Il Years, Box 202, Gillette, Wyo. Red Side. I am going to write a story about a Shetland pony. His name was Jimmle. Jimmie was 5 years old. He was three feet four inches high. When he was about 2 years old he was raffled off at Moorcroft, Wyo., to Mr. Nichols. Mr. Nichols had a little girl named Bettle and she named the Shetland Jimmie. Mr. Nichols let a boy about 11 years old clothes as he could and he had barely take him to his father's ranch. Jimmic was kept there for about two years. Then Mr. Nichols sent him to Gillette. Wyo. A little girl rode him to Gillette and has been here ever since. One day he was in the barn and broke loose and ran away with the saddle on: Jimmie lost the saddle and it has not been found since. The rope is still on his neck. hope to catch him tomorrow.

> Poor Little Rich Girl. By Louise Timme, Aged 13 Years, Miami Street, Omaha, Neb. Red

Once there was a girl, Geneva Ward, who was rich and snobbish. not look at anyone who was poor. though she was rich she was no happier than the poor children. She could not play very much for fear of getting her dress solled. All her dresses were of silk, a chance to go to any of them, for we dians?" so you can see why she could not play and have much fun. She would laugh at other girls and

make fun of them. Their neighbors were very poor. Wards conscience told her to give them money She did not mind her conscience then but! Once there was a dog who run away

The Queen's Coral Pin.

Everyone loved her dearly. In that city he came out and ran down the road. This in the little patches about the buse there also lived a boy whose name was in my first story. I wish to join the or herd the stock. On my farm the

from her mother. As it was near the wind blow and the shepherd's crops were queen's hirthday. Tom decided that he would find the pin. He soon found the

On the day of the queen's birthday Tom the lambs he had left. But March would stood near and watched while the people for listen, and now April never tries to gave her gifts. At last he drew near and, handing her the pin, he said: "My gift, dear queen, is very small, but my love is very great." Tears came into the queen's eyes as she answered: "Dear littie Tom, your gift is the best of all, for My papa came home one evening. He you know and I know that love is the

One Sunday, my aunt, uncle and two cousins came down because it was my sister's birthday. For her birthday ahe received a book, handkerchief, four cards, a bottle of perfums, a box of stationery. By Beulah Christiansen, Aged 13 Years, Bradshaw, Neb. Red Side.

There were once two girls named Mary dinner time when they reached our place. Martha was not. She was sorry for the ner. After dinner my sister and my poor. Their father gave them each \$20 cousin and myzelf went walking. to buy their Christmas presents. A few went up the road a little way and then They Are Friends and Busy Bees



down to the ranch spur and then back | the night of Pearl's party? To whom de We were tired and hungry. Mamina popped some popcorn and then it was about supper time. We had supper and then we took them home in the

Closing Exercises. day she went out on the front steps to By Helen Hindley, Aged 13 Years, Biair see if any girls would pass by with whom As the McCarthy school will finish its

We will bring our luncheon together As they went by she heard one girl and our parents also shall be present. ay, "What a queer, countryfied thing. There will be games in the morning and

and we shall eat all together. When the could not go to the Sunday school picnic. When she looked up she saw two larger bell rings we shall go into the school girls coming towards her. The older girl house, where we give our program, in said, "We heard what Belle said, but, which I shall have a recitation and help sure we will be good friends. This is my Afterwards ice cream will be served

trudge their way home. Daisy told them her name and promised P. S.-I hope it will be a nice day, don't

> Caught in Shower. By Mary Marshalek, Aged 11 Years, Co-lumbus, Neb. Blue Side. One day my father said that we were

> going to grandpa's and grandma's farm to stay there till evening.

> When we were about half way, clouds began coming from the west, but we did not notice them much, and especially t didn't notice, for I was watching the flowers and things that we passed. After a while it began to grow dark

the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled. Then it rained. But soon we reached the farm safely. But we had to stay there over night. I am a new Busy Bee and am in the fifth grade.

My Vacation.

Last summer I went to Beatrice, Neb. there, but the people travel in auto- to sit or sleep. The Indians have no ar- which we have credited him \$7.50. mobiles or buggies.

Although it is a small town we had were always away to some farm or to

An Ill-Natured Dog.

when she became a young lady she felt and did not come back for three days and at rare times some roast liams, alsorry for the neighbors and repented that Then he ran away again and went to pace or mutton. In the latter case the a farmer's place and when the teams animal killed is divided among a number passed he would run and bark at them. of families. One day a man came along with a gun was to meet Murch, who had only three By Sarah Huriwits, Aged 9 Years, Co. and the dog ran and barked at him so "After breakfast the Indiano start out that he shot at the dog, but did not hit to their breakfast the Indiano start out that he shot at the dog, but did not hit to their work. The men go off to the Once upon a time there lived a queen him. He ran to the house and hid and fields of the farmer of whom they have who was as good as she was beautiful, did not come out for a long time. At last leased their land, and the women hoe

No Late Hours for Children. By Myrtle Timme, 4301 Miami, Street rest. During this time they chew coca.

One day Lois came running home from o'clock, when they take an hour for school. "Mother, do you remember that their lunch. They bring the lunch it is just a week ago since I was invited with them. At 4 o'clock they have anto Pearl's party?" she asked. "Yes," said other rest of half an hour for coca her mother, "but I have decided not to chewing, and shortly after that they let you go." "But, mother, all the girls stop for the day and return to their are going," said Lois, "But, Lois, I think homes. The dinner is about the same as that late suppers and parties are not good the breakfast. They have no light to for children." So Lois went out of the speak of, and by dark they are aslesp."

When the day came Lois went home and ments," said I. after supper studied her lessons for

thoughtful mother."

you owe your rosy cheeks?" Just then the door opened. Lois answered, "This fady, my dear mother, is the one to whom

her sewing, but Dorothy did not mind good a captive. General Mouse then of her playmates and they had left her sped away over Floor plain. home. She told Dorothy's mother. Dorothy when she had been out there. I know why she did not. Let us hope that Mouse was already home eating dinner Dorothy obeyed after that.

Finds Page Interesting.

rangements for bathing or washing the

the farm and the house'

Disobedient Dorothy. Mildred Jens, Aged 10 Years, Hayes Street, Columbus, Neb. Red Side.

By Fanny M. Kieln, Aged 10 Years, 1913 North Seventeenth Street, Omaha, Red Side.

the Red side. I read the Busy Bees' page

every Sunday and think it very interest- festivities. It was the first day of May pen to those proud beauties and I could ing. I am 10 years old and in the fourth and a sign that the little fairies had to have all the fine things they have?" grade at Kellom school. My teacher's wake up from their slumbers in the She felt so mean that she would not will not look miserable. No, you will

The Lesson.

letter in print next week.

rosby from the porch of his home, Jack had everything he wanted. He was speaking to John Rigby. John was a good boy, but his father was poor and his mother was dead. Jack and his play-

Where did you get all the fish?" he asked of John.

John happened to be coming along and Sixth B. heard Jack's calls for help. As soon as Jack saw him he called out in loud tones. "Come here and get me out." John Sadie O'Neil. started on hearing this, then turned to go, whereupon Jack called out more gently, "Please help me out?" John ran back and soon had Jack on dry land. They then went home together and became good friends. Jack's father gave John some money and his father a position in his factory.

Jack learned a lesson and was never rude again.

Captain Dog and General Mouse.

A battle occurred not long ago between the hated enemies, Captain Dog and Genworst ever fought. It happened this way: along Stove mountain, unarmed and unguarded, when all at once he heard a toward him. Immediately out from the bushes sprang Captain Dog, and almost as soon pounced upon his prey. General Mouse was crafty and wise, and

by being unusually witty escaped. As you know, most great army officers whose name was Dorothy. Dorothy was by the name of 'Dog" usually examine a naughty girl at the age of 8 years. One their captives before killing or capturing day she asked her mother if she could go them. This great captain instead of takflower picking with her friends. "No," ing General Mouse prisoner began to look was the reply. Her mother went on with at him and flatter himself for getting so and went flower picking. Eisie was one slipped out of Captain Dog's grasp and

It was a dreadful face that Captain Dog made when he saw that his pris-She did not even find a handful of flowers oner had gotten away. Of course he followed, but it was of no use, for General and telling his wife and children of his narrow escape.

> The Jealous Fairy. By Margaret Jamicon.

The flower fairies were holding great "Oh! how I wish something "ould hap-

Illian Laux.

Eighth A Elmer Cusick

Ruth Johnson

George Pakuser, Stella Peterson Vernon Swanson.

Marvin Reif-schneider.

Pourth B. Lenard Saldwell. Eva Flinn. Daniel Hagin.

Dwight Davis.
Grace Hall.
Charles Horton.
Dorothy Johnson.
Paul Miller.
Bruce Moredick.

ing from every side

Arthur Johnson

Third B John Beebe

By Louis Houser, Aged 12 Years, 4814 North Twenty-eighth Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

"Hello, Rag-Tags," sang out Jack His father was a very rich man and mates found much pleasure in teasing

One day John went fishing and caught a good many fish. On his way horse be had to go by Jack's home, and Jack noticed the fish.

'Down by the trestle," John answered. That evening Jack told his father he wanted to go fishing. His father told him he could not go because he did not know how to swim. The next day Jack stole out of the yard and ran down to the Lillie Drickso trestle, where he baited his hook and Mary Elizabeth Graham, at down to fish. Presently a little jerk Esther Houser. came to his rod and he knew he had a | Hazel Lake He started to pull it in, when he lost his balance and fell headlong into the water.

Pifth A. Ruth Seitel. Dorothy Heffel-finger.

By Vesta Beavers, Aged 13, 3114 South Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

eral Mouse. The battle was one of the General Mouse was proceeding lelaurely noise like someone stealthily creeping

THAN-HALF-THEIR-SUBJECTS-LAST-WEEK-

MONMOUTE. MONMOUTH. Beventh A.
May Bowen.
Letha Brunson.
Mabel Frady.
Helen Horton.
Richard Lindmeir.
Fannie Mitchell
Lexis Smith Lestie Smith. Norma Weeks Harry Burkett. Vivian Hardy. Myrtle Harris, Otin Potter, Mildred Gantz. Doria Newhouse. Gertrude Beachles Florence Gilbert Margaret Robertse Fourth A Lovie Anderson. Lanora Burton. George Conkling. John Gibson. Harry Hunter. Lloyd Olson. Rebecca. Winscot.

Rebecca Winscot Edwin Boland. Fred Brewer. Cora Hamilton. Stanc'l Kelsey. Nora Rager. Third A. Gaylord Brewster. Paul Heald Frederic Laux. Helen Starner.

CEN BAL Eighth B. Heien Clarke Miriam Hult, Barton Kuhns. Sixth A
Lill an Peterson.
Frank Mitchell.
Lowell Miller.
Pearl Smith.
Derothy Turpin.
Conrad Waldelich. Marguerite Muir. Bighth A Gladys DeFrance, LeBerta Huston, Claire Wisner, Pourth A.
Ruth Betts,
Frances Conlin.
Rose Gannon.
Mildred Jack.
Edith Tanner.
Gertrude Tatle,
Mary Terrell.
Third

Mary Terrell.
Third B.
Fulton MacRae.
Lucile Stone.
Sophie White.
Ferry Williford.
Third A.
Katle Goldstein.
Fifth A.
Eugene Conduring.
Helen Stone.
John Minnick.
Richard Holmes.
Paul Goldstein.

SABATOGA. Fighth A. Truman Bewer. Oliver Pierca. Flora Shukert. Sixth A. dres. Seventh B. Georgia Harsh. Maude Lile. Hazel Rocho. Jean Argersinger. Ruth Ball. idres. Fifth B. Paxter Bessie. Richard Elster. Harry Haynes.

Arthur modd. Bernice Kulakofsky. Delbert Pierce. Leo Vavreck. Edmund Wood.

Elmer Jacobsen. Lucinda Fanabakes Alice Pfeiffer. Forest Richards.

Frederick Swartz Third B.

Phillip Yousen.

Eighth A. Theims Shouse.

Seventh 3 Oiga Hillquist. Hedwig Melander. Beatrice Peterson.

Beventh A Ralph Wyman.

Fixth B. Anna Burt. Jean Field. Eleanor Kurtz

Sixth A Eleanor Osborne.

Fourth B.

Vioin Alberts. Bernice Etnier.

Juanita Edmundson Margaret Hill. Charles Stocking. Harold True. Rose White. Inez Williams. Seventh A.
Julian Harris.
Justine McGregor
Curtis Shears.
Gladys Wray. Mary Drake. Hazel Frogge. Robert Henry Stephen King. Zetta Reeve. Louise Rocho. Martin Schultz. Richard Wagner. Richard Wagner.
Fifth B.
Ceell Peterson.
Zeida Williams.
Ola Williford.
Jessie Ward.
Leon Gross.
Ray Creighton.
Virginia Taggart.

Jessie Brandell.
Alice Britton.
Midred Green.
Louise Huster.
Mozzile Thomas. Arthur Myers. Gerald Peterson. Bierbert Wood. Third A Frances Bell. James Craig. Robert Hoham. Hazel Ivey. Jack Stanfield. Ahlaen Stoddard. Fourth B. Adolf Hult. Emma Ritchie Helen Jacobs. Herbert Robinson. SARATOGA. WEBSTER, Bigata B. Dorothy Anderson. Margaret Matthews

Eighth S Nina Bell. Mildred Daley. Susan McEachern. Seventh B mable Bell. Edith Bacon. Violet Brotchie. Margaret Thomas Fourth A.
Reva Kulakofsky.
Ernie Newhouse.
Mildred Ryder.
Clemona Taphorn.
Marsaret Thoempkewig Endres.

Third B.
Evelyn Carlson.
Eva Erixson.
Edna Lawrenson.
Geraldine Wyckoff. Seventh A.

Queen Rose and her fairles, Queen Water Lily and her fairles and all the dinner was prepared fairles came flock- had said about her.

happy and pretty, and that was Queen Sunflower. The Sunflower is a pretty been as pretty as the rest if she had not been jealous of the other flowers

BOLL OF HOMOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING BED. heart of some flower and begin their go near the feast. She only hid in the work of brightening up the old world, bushes and watched the other fairies, "Where is Sunflower?" I don't know." "Is she not coming tonight?" kings and queens of the flowers had I do not know, either." "What can gathered in a beautiful spot in the woods be the matter, do you suppose the dear have their first spring dinner. All is ill?" It was little Violet's volle of the little sovereigns were dressed that spoke and when Sunflower heard according to their flower. When the it she thought of all the rad things she

Dinner was over and the fairles were There was but one who did not look going to dance until supper time. Queen Vislet stole away and looked all around for Sunflower, for this modest and flower and Queen Sunflower would have dainty little fairy was good to everyone. Finally she saw sitting on the grass little Sunflower, weeping bitterly. "Queen Violet has a much bette, chance to have good clothes then I have," she asked. "Because I am a great would keep saying, aithough she could sinner," she answered. Then she told why the modest lit. Violet of her jelousy. "Come back to tle Queen did have a better chance supper with me," said Violet; you were not sinning, you were only misled." "I cannot go. I look very miserable inlook as well as any one at the supper." Queen Sunflower and Queen Violet were Violet," murmured Sunflower, "you have taught me a great lesson. I will never feel jealous again."

By Mollie Corenman, Aged 13 Years, 805 South Seventh Street, Omaha. Red Sidek A century or more ago, in a sma settlement on the banks of the Mississippi, there lived a little girl called Matty Kilburn. On a hill stood the fort where the people ran for protection in any danger, for the country was new and wild, and more than once the Indians and burned the houses, killed men and carried away women and children. Matty safe in the log house, for he was never were all busy in their fields the bell rang suddenly, a sign that there was danger near, and, dropping their rakes or axes the men hurried to their houses to say o wives and babies and such few treasures as they could. Mr. Kilburn caught up his redmen coming up from the river. The he knew it would be in vain to try get in, so he looked about for a saf place to hide Matty till he could com for her. He was a brave man and cou fight, so he had no thought of hiding while his neighbors needed help; but the dear little daughter must be cared for In the corner of the lonely pasture, which they dared not cross, stood a big hollow eim, and there the farmer hastily hid Matty, dropping per down into the dim nook, round the mouth of which young shoots had grown, so that no one would have suspected any hole

was there. "Lie still, child, till I come; say your prayers and wait for father," said the man as he parted the leaves for a last glance at the small, frightened face looking up at him. "Come soon," whispered Matty and tried to smile bravely, as a stout settler's girl should. Mr. Kilburn went away and was taken prisoner in the fight, carried off, and for years no one knew whether he was alive or dead. People missed Matty, but supposed she was with her father, and never expected to see her again. A great while afterward the poor man came back, having escaped, and made his way through the wilderness to his o'd home. His first question was for Matty, but no one had seen her, and when he told them where he had left her they shook their heads as if they thought he was crazy. But fied, and he was, for there they found some little bones, some faded bits of cloth and the two rusty silver buckles marked with Matty's name in what had once been her shoes. An Indian's arrow lay there, too, showing why she had never cried for help, but waited patiently

A little girl, on being icid by her mother that when a child died an angel deeply for a moment and then said: "Mamma, if an angel comes asking for me, say I'm not in."

schools in the out-of-the-way provinces. They sometimes go to public schools in is some trouble, however, to establish a achool on an estate far away from the there is a representative in every province. To do this requires money, time, trouble and influence, and the majority of the landholders do not care. Some of iaborers to intelligent and independent ones, and they say that it is the educa ted Indian who usually causes most control, and that he wanted his Indians

In closing this letter I would say that the conditions herein described are those current in the province of Paucartambo. and that they are not the same all over they went to look that he might be satis Peru. There are many places in which small wage for their work. In other places they have small farms of their

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

I was so happy that we were going that I peon Debt Slaves of the Andes were soon ready and started.

"Tell me something about the homes and the life of the Indians on the farm." and Lake Titicaca. They are mud huts. be paid out of what he leaves, or it is higher classes is the defendant." thatched with straw. The huts have no assumed by his widow and children. windows, and are entered by low doors. "To show you how the indebtedness

much fun. There are farmers near the has a comb, but the hair of the men is and at the end owed \$34. Part of the city and we went to see many of them. left to go frowsy."

There are a few shows, but I did not get "How about the daily life of the Incredited also with 40 cents for the loan of his horses to us. He got \$1 for taking the indians as employed by the farmer. "The ofdinary Indian family gets up at a train of llamas to Cusco and bringing my aunt's house. I hope that the next sunrise, and all start preparing the back food and meat. Think of going 108 time I go there I shall get a chance to breakfast. This meal is as substantial miles for \$1, and carrying a ton load on as the people can afford. If the family your llamas all the way. Here is the is well-to-do it will consist of a stew of account of Facunda Casa, which shows would not help them at all. Geneva's conscience told her to give them money.

BBy Dean Reed, Aged 9 Years, R. F. D. plate of quinua cooked together to the for 25 cents apiece. The other accounts thickness of a gruel. They may have run much the same." boiled potatoes, corn and meat, and a that he sold us thirty sheep for \$1.50 or crops. This is a high office and is greatly thickness of a gruel. They may have run much the same."

with the railroads?"

Cheaper Than Railroads. "Of course it does," replied the haciengive a centavo to have a railroad pass my send my goods by the Indians on the men do not start working much before backs of Hamas It takes a little longer, 8 p'clock. They take things easy, and but if the weight is short when they at 10 knock off for a half an hour's reach the market the indian is responsi ble. Suppose 1 ship a hundred pounds of They then go back to work until 1 barley to Curco by rail, and it comes in four pounds short. I could not get damages of the railroad, but the Indian is responsible for everything he carries and if he should break a plate or a glass in the load of goods he brings me he has to pay for it."

"Tell me more about the debt arrange- to submit to such treatment?" "We loan the Indians money according lives, and besides we can punish them in school. When they were done she said, to the number and value of their strek, various ways. For small offenses we "Mother, may I go and see Ruby's being careful not to credit them with can put them in the farm prison on a dress?" Her mother said. "Yes." So when more than their cattie, sheep, alpacus diet of water and a very little else for a week for the use of their houses and she got there Ruby said to her, "Well, and other shimals would bring at a couple of days. We can also whip them lands, and in some they are also paid a little Miss Stay-at-Home, I hope you en- forced sale. We have some Indians who for stealing, provided we are careful are in debt to us only \$30 or \$40, and we not to let the authorities hear of what When Lots had been sleeping for sev- have some who owe as much as \$50. we are doing, or we -- -- have some When Lots had been sleeping for sev- have some who owe as much as product as product and rules have so long for father to come and find her, as a rule, however, they have but few so long for father to come and find her, amount of stock. We have one named month or so. There are some cases in rights that the white and Cholos land-Next day everyone was Ill or tired and Paucar, who owns 800 sipacas, which are which the indians are badly treated, and teacher said to Lois. You have a worth perhaps \$2 apiece, and we have I know of an instance on my own farm is room for a great movement toward some who own sheep and cattle to a where an Indian was tied with a rope their education and civilization, and in Many years after two women were talk- value of 1300 or 1400 and even 11,00. Such under the arms and raised to the ton the giving of them the liberty which we came and took her up to heaven, thought ing. One woman was Ruby and the other men work on the farm on the same con- of a sucalyptus tree and left there for all concede should be the right of every ditions as the other Indians, and they two hours. If it had been found out, the one in these modern times. Ruby said, "Lois, don't you remember live just about the same. overseer would have gone to jail for

fact, almost everything connected with | "As a rule the Indian will borrow all | two or three years. Justice, however, is that he can. He wants money for feast more in favor of the master than the days and for marriages and funerals, servant in this part of the world, and al-He is not afraid of debt. He has always though the laws to protect the Indians "Their homes are just about the same been in debt and expects to stay so all are fairly good the Indian has little as those you see everywhere between here his life. When he dies his debt must chance before the courts if one of the In further conversation, this man told

me something of the Indian villages, and had come down the river in their canoes There is only one door to a hut, and this comes," continued the haciendado. 'I how they are governed. He says the is made small on account of the cold have here the accounts of some of my farmer works almost entirely through the weather. There is no floor but the Indians. Here is Mariano Condori, who Indian village officials. Each town has lived alone with her father and felt quite By Dora Rich. Aged 19 Years, 1121 North ground, and the people sit and sleep on owes me 2309. Within the last year the a native alcade or mayor, who, as a sign Twentieth Street. Omaha. Red Side the floor. They lie down at night upon account shows that I have loaned him of authority, carries a cane as big around the floor. They lie down at night upon account shows that I have loaned him of authority, carries a cane as big around far away. One afternoon as the farmers skins of liamas or alpacas, covering them- \$365. Of this he has pa'd something on as a ball club, which is decorated with with my mother. It is a city much smaller selves with their ponchos or blankets. In account, and in addition has sold us ten silver ornaments, and he has in addition than Omaha. They have no street cars some huts there are mud ledges on which sheep at 20 cents each, and one buil for two other officers with smaller canes. It is the business of these men to rectify "The next account is that of Manuel offenses and to pass upon disputes. They hands and face. Nearly every woman Jacinto, who received \$45 during the year have the right of punishment. They are The farmer gives all his orders through the mandon, and the latter is responsible for seeing that the work shall be done. He has also charge of the farm tools, and is responsible for the success of the

Very Few Schools.

there are practically no Indians in the dado. "Why should I use the railroad to the towns, and there is no regulation that market any crops when I can have my prohibits them from attending them. It farm. If it did, myself and family would railroad. It has to be done through the be the only ones who would use it. If I minister of public instruction, of whom them prefer to have ignorant and willing trouble. One of the haciendados told me that he found those Indians who had been in the army the most difficult to as workers and not as scholars, or as

But how can you force the Indians