SUNDAY, JUNE 8.

Name and Address.

The Busy Bees

HE Busy Bees who live in the country have a little advantage BRIGHT LITTLE BUSY BEE WHO over those who live in the city in that nature is in her glory, From now until Jack Frost comes our little country cousins will have many interesting things to occupy their minds. There will be many blooms of every variety, the songs of wild birds, the playful antics of young chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys

There is really no season of the year so pleasant on the farm; no time when it teems with such delight-and last, but not least, is the fine health that results from living out of doors.

It is nice to see some new names on the Busy Bee page and the editor

hopes that there will be several others next week.

I am sure that all of the Busy Bees enjoy seeing stories by those who have written for the page before and hope that these little folks will continue to send in their stories. We are sorry not to have letter from the king and queen this week, but hope that they will write soon. Edith Currier of Kenesaw, Lillie Holcomb of Scottsbluff and Davise Morgan of Rising City are among the new names which appear on the page this week.

Little Stories by Little Folk

How Nero Saved Three Lives.

By Viola Pospeshil, Aged 14. Venus, Neb., Oak View Ranch, Blue Side. Alice Merton was riding along the river road singing gayly. She was a girl of 12 and lived with her parents on a small farm

It was a warmday in May with the oun shining brightly, the brids were singing, and the grass and trees were green. "I wonder if I could find some violets down by the river? I would like to give some to Lillie," Alice said to herself, She guided her horse to the river and dismounted.

She rode a pretty little sorrel pany which she called "Star." It was the only pet she had and she was very fond of it. Lillie was a cripple that lived about a mile from Alice's home.

That would be fine if we could find a nice bunch of violets for Lillia. wouldn't it?" Star nodded her head as though she knew what Alice meant.

Alice looked over the bank and to her surprise and delight she saw violets and pink ribbon. She laid them on the "Nero" engraved on it. grass and then went to pick a bunch of some nice large dandellons when her foot slipped on the green grass and she went rolling into the river calling "Help,

About this time Howard Leslie was going along on the other side of the giver with his dog. He had some rocks and a rope in his hand.

"You ain't no good so I'll just drown you," Howard said. "Pa always kicks you around and ma won't give you nothin' to eat and you won't go after the cows for me. Gee! Nero's quite a name for you."

He was just ready to tie the string of rocks to the dog's neck when he heard the cry, "Help, help!" "Wonder what's the matter," he said,

then again he heard the cry. Forgetting all about the dog he ran swiftly up the river until he came in sight of Alice. He was a good swimmer boildays."

so he did not heareste to jump into the river. But when he came up to Alice. That bird is not change at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

By Ruth Laverty, Aged II Years, 2619 his cap and boots and coat with gold.

So the shepherd laid his nower down and if you promise to bring me the change at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

By Ruth Laverty, Aged II Years, 2619 his cap and boots and coat with gold.

So the shepherd laid his nower down and if you promise to bring me the change at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

C Street, South Omaha, Red Side. him, like a drowning person will do. and he was helpless. He couldn't swim with her clinging to him. He cried. "Help! Help!" Nero came bounding around the bend. He jumped into the river and pulled Alice and Howard out. He tried to make them get up. When piled: that was of no use he jumped into the river, swam ztross and ran towards Coming to the door, he barked and a sleeping maiden's breast. whined until Mrs. Merton came out, then he grabbed her by the dress and started to pull her. Mrs. Merton didn't know what Nero wanted. Then, finally, he and tried to pull her along again.

Finally, she started to follow him and soon they came up to Star. The dog ran sleep upon the mossy ground beneath. up to the river bank, looked on the other side of the river and barked as loud as and saw Alice and Howard on the other

She mounted Star and swam the river. Nero was trying to wake Howard up, but it was of no use. Alice woke up to find herself in her

"Why, where am I?" she asked, looking around the room. She saw Howard also

mother's room.

ECZEMA ON TOP OF BABY'S HEAD

Beeke Out in Pimples. Big Sores Behind Ears and on Head. Itched and Burned. Would Cry and Scratch. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Dintment Cured.

R. F. D. No. 6, Ocodhus, Minn.-"When my baby was three weeks old ensema broke out in pimples which were filled with watery

matter. In a short time he got big sores especially behind his ears and on top of his head. He lost all his hair. His head was covered with crusts. Ho

was so sore behind his cars we thought they would fall off, and after a little while it broke out on iders and feet. It itshed and burned so he would my and scratch and could not up that a few minutes at a time.

"We used many remedian but if got worm and warm all the time with little rest and deep for either him or me. A friend advised ma to try flutters." me to try Cuttours Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I saw at once that they sere just the thing, so we bought a box of sura Ointment and some Outleura Susp and him with warm water and Outleura Somp swice a day and then applied the Outi-cura Chatment. Within four mostles he was apticely well from all some and his hair started to grow fins. Outicara Somp and Ointenant cured blue." (Higaed) Mrs. Claus Calletons. Apr. 12, 1912.

com, Apr. 12, 1912. re Saap 25c, and Outlown Olesment 60c. are add everywhere. Liberal sample of such mailed free, with 25-p. likin Book. Adon post-card "Outleurs, Dept. T. Boston." Air Tender-thood men should use Outleurs. no Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

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

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 CHILDREM'S DEPARTMENT.

Omaha Bee, Omsha, Web.

lying on another bed, with Nero stretched out in front of the bed, fast asleep. Just then Howard woke up and looked mean?" he questioned.

"It means," said Mrs. Merton, "that Nero saved both of you from being bread and he and Pepper ate the rest. drowned." Nero saved his own life, because if he

dandelions in abundance by the water's hadn't saved them. Howard would have edge. Jumping down she picked a big drowned him. So Nero saved three lives bunch of violets and tied them with a at one time. Nero got a collar with "Glad I didn't drown you," Howard

dandellons. She was stopping to pick said on the way home. "You'll get all Nero only wagged his tail.

Alice looked up on the clock and saw the violets she had picked. "How did those violets get there?" she asked, in "Oh, Star picked them up after you

The next day Alice carried the violets

P. S.-Beat the Reds again, Blues. (Second Prize).

The Bird of the Island.

take back your hasty wish, my little

brother." "What do you men by 'knowing his story?" asked the boy, turning to his lady. sister. She looked up from her work

"That bird once had his home in a fair green island, gleaming upon the bosom Alice's home as fast as he could go. of a mountain take like an emerald upon

"The island was a most peaceful and pleasant spot in the early spring, when larch and hazel, birch, elm and ash, and even the late golden-leaved oaks, rouse started to run and whine, then turn and themselves from their long winter's rest, look back. Seeing Mrs. Merton stin and stretch out their fresh clad branches standing in the same place he ran back to greet each other in the baimy air of the flowers that lean their heads in the street. "The bird built his nest year by year

in a flowery thorn, close by a bed of he could. Mrs. Merton came to the bank lilles on the southern side of the island; there he sang to his mate and they reared their broad without fear and

"A whole long summer season, was not that a long life of joy to the island bird? And when the cuckoo was silent and the corncrake cried unceasingly that autumn and swelling breast from the tops of the trees, yet he chirped cheerly through the rich time of harvest, surrounded by his full-fledged nestlings; and even in the cold winter, lived warmly sheltered and abundantly fed in the quiet island.

"But in an evil hour there came a man the island who listened to the singing of the birds with a selfish and covetous ar, and he laid nets in the night time and snared the happy bird and carried him in a small dark cage miles and miles

away from the beautiful island.
'The children sit by the caged bird and listen to his songs, and when the notes rise clearest, and when they die away most touchingly, they say, 'He is

singing about the green island." True, he sings about his whole, free, happy life on the beautiful earth; he tells the old man. what he has lost, and what man has gained thereby-one little, selfish pleasure nore. His songs are hymns of praise to of His creatures; they are sad and last. solemn reminders of man's cruelty."

And the bird's song rose loud and clear, ningling with the low, earnest tones of By Alma Pattee, Avoca, Ia., Blue Side the sirl's voice. The boy laid his head upon his sister's

"I will think of the island bird."

(Honorable Mention. Tom Pepper and Trusty. Eather Mitchell, Aged 13 Years, Belgrade, Neb. Red Side.

in a shabby London attic.

starved. A little apart from the dog and child Cinderella what she was crying about stood a bright-eyed boy with rosy cheeks. She said, "Get me a pumpkin." Cinderella who cried in a ringing tone:

LIKES THE WORK.



bare even of the pretense of meat, an "Why, what does all this orange, a handful of nuts, some moldy bread and an old loaf of good bread. He gave Trusty the bone and moldy danced with her all the time. When thing we could for him, but in the morn-

After they had eaten their supper they prince would say, "She is my partner." I am a new Busy Bee, and will choose By saving Alice's and Howard's life, laid down on a dirty mattress in the I will tell you the rest next time. I the red side. corner of the room, and Trusty curled will not have room for the rest. himself up on their feet. Let the slightest sound be heard, he raised a low bay, which consoled poor, timid, little Pepper.

By Mary Tourek, Aged Il Years, South Pepper was younger than Trusty and he Omaha, Neb. never remembered the day when the dog mother, however pinched she might be, of a "Willing Girl."

when this happened. When Tom got up next morning it was By Lydia Bender, Aged 12 Years. Nor-folk, Neb., 1204 South Second St.

"I wish I were a bird!" cried a boy

passerby. But why did there are took his cap to many a Mable's father was called, gave her \$40. impatiently, as he tossed upon the couch. him a penny? His luck was all against was glad and gave it to her mother. "I wish I were that bird that sings so him. Not a penny did he earn. Finally, Was giad and say glad too, for she did beautifully:—listen to him, sister!— an old man went by and Tom asked him instead of lying here sick through all for a penny. "I haven't any change," for a penny. "I haven't any change,"

When Tom returned home that night

"Ah, then, Tom when am I going to calls itself king." with a grave affectionate smile, and re- see the likes of me own again?" she deregularly," said Tom.

"I manes the shilling as I lent to your mother," said she.

ou afore she died," said Tom.

shilling tomorrow or out you goes." "I can't help it," said Tom to himself, soon withered and were thrown away. preparing to mount the stairs as well as his painful ankle would allow him, for rether have stayed in the wood than be morning, or bend low at nightfall over he had hurt his ankle severely while on picked and thrown away to die here."

Perhaps on this dark night there could not have been found three more unhappy creatures than those who crouched around the empty grate in Tom's attic. "Well, let's get to bed," said Tom, So into bed they went.

Pepper was soon fast asleep, but not so with Tom. He lay awake thinking how he could pay Mrs. Finnahan.

There was only one way, and that was to keep the shilling which the old man was nigh, though the bird no longer sang had trusted him with. But he must not his thrilling song with quivering wings do that. The old man had trusted him. He had said, "I have never trusted a crossing sweeper before. I am going to trust you."

warrant."

"Please, sir, here is your ten pence," zaid Pepper. "What ten pence?" asked the old man, who had forgotten Tom.

"Please, sir, it is the change from the shilling that you lent to Tom," said LI Pepper.

"Bless me, I have actually found an powder stay on in summer, try this simbonest crossing sweeper at last," said ple, home-made, economical lotion which soothing, exhibitanting, perfumed lather.

their lives, the old man was found to be or witch hazel. Add two teaspoonfuls of their uncle. The boys both grew up to glycerine and let stand until cold. Ap-

Once there was a little girl, her name was Etta. Her mother grew very sick knee and drew her hand over his eyes. and died. The poor little girl did not "When I am impatient," said he, softly, know what to do. One day her father brought her a new mother. Soon after her mother called her Cinderilla. One night there was a ball at the hall and the prince invited everybody. Cinderilia asked her mother if she could go to the ball. Her mother dropped the cup and broke it. Her mother said, "There, now, look what you have done, you lazy girl. The ball is for ladies like my girls." So her step-mother drove to the ball while Cinderolla had to sit with her feet in the warm ashes. She did not have any ptockings or shoes, so a fairy Godmother came in the house. She asked Cinderella what she was crying about. She said, "Get me a pumpkin." Cinderella did not know what she wanted a pumpball. Her mother dropped the cup and A child and a dog sat very close to broke it. Her mother said, "There, now, the fast expiring embers of a small fire look what you have done, you lazy girl. The dog was very old and thin. The her step-mother drove to the ball while child, who crouched close to him was Cinderolla had to all with her feet in small and poor, and his shrunken form the warm ashes. She did not have any showed only too plainly that he was half stockings or shoes, so a fairy Goddid not know what she wanted a pump-"Helio!" Fepper and Trusty, is that all kin for. So the fairy God-mother made a the welcome you have to give a failer?" coach and the fairy waved her wand and "Helio," said Pepper. "I hope you six little mice came in She got Cinhave brought in some supper."

Tom took from his pocket an old bons.

The people were dancing and when they seen the sample of the sample

1903.....Leatha Barnes, 1263 South 16th St...........Comenius 1902 Ozena Eaton, 976 North 26th St.............Long 1907..... Agnes Egermier, 928 Homer St...... Edward Rosewater 1900..... Eddie Ensign, 5312 North 26th St.......... Saratoga 1898 Fred E. Fahow, 1314 South 32d St. Park 1907...... Helen Groeger, 4014 Nicholas St........... St. Cecilia 1903.....Frank Hinkley, 609 North 21st St.................Central 1902..... Edith Hodges, 5119 North 23d St................. Saratoga 1897......Irene Howes, 118 North 29th St...................Saunders 1902 Sarah Hurst, 423 North 26th St. Webster 1906..... Harold Lindeen, 4202 Ohio St............... Clifton Hill 1859. Arthur Nickels, 411 North 22d St. Central 1900..... Mae Belle North, 510 North 30th St....... Webster 1907..... Harold M. Peets, 2904 Crown Point Ave,..... Miller Park

1894 Angelina Romeo, 2009 Pierce St. Mason

her they stopped dancing. The prince home sick, and had fits. We done every-

Little Folks Birthday Book

"This is the day we celebrate."

1902..... Mildred Shields, 2566 Poppleton Ave................ Park 1904..... Leresie Etangl, 3539 North 38th St......... Clifton Hill 1991 Gladys Stoney, 2035 North 19th St....... Lake 1906 Anna Stubbs, 2821 Dorcas St....................... Dupont 1903..... Lloyd Wallace, 42d and Ida Sts............. Central Park

someone would ask her to dance the ing we found him dead.

Dear Busy Bees: Do you mind if I was not a great person in their family. join your page? I would like to join it old shepherd, who would feed his flock He never remembered the day when his very much. I am going to write a story on the mountain, whether rain or sun-

and not manage with all the good will in Once upon a time there was a girl the world to pay the dog tax on him; named Dorothy. She would always do and when his mother, six months ago, what he mother told her to. She would died she had enjoined Tom with her never say, "Just In a minute," One day, laid the on the bank," answered her dying breath never to let old Trusty go. as she was walking along the main street, Pepper knew that the reason for all this she saw a small girl crying. She was lost. love and care was because he (Trusty) Dorothy asked her name, she said that saved his life when their home had it was Mable. She belonged to a rich burned down. Pepper was just a baby family. Dorothy started to take her home when Mable's father was coming home. He asked Dorothy where she 8 o'clock and as cold as it could be. He found her. Dorothy told him. The little kindled a little fire in the grate, took his gir: said she was going for her father. sweep. He touched his cap to many a Mable's father was called, gave her \$40 go in, when he came to a room. In the passerby. But why did they not give for finding his only daughter. Dorothy

Now there was a little girl named and that was the flower. Agnes Smith who lived in a village on "What do you mean? I pay my rent the edge of the wood. She liked to go

in the wood and pick flowers. One day Agnes wandered into the wood and came to the little violet. She said, "I thought my mother gave it back to "Oh, isn't it pretty," and picked it and put it with a lot of other violeta Oh. "Well, young man, I must have me it was hot! Agnes took all the violets home and put them in water, but they "Oh," sighed the little violet. "I would

> A Letter from Lorine Dreyer. would be glad if the editor would please kept and enjoyed their little house, send me a blue button. I have quite a

few studies at school now. I have civics, penmanship, arithmetic, history, grammar, physiology, geography, spelling and music. My teacher's name is Mary Tierney, from Walnut, Ia. Well, I will close for this time.

Dewey.

Next morning at 8 o'clock the door bell him. He was a fine play fellow and I some old soldiers yelled "Hip! Hip! rang and the old man went to the door, had lots of fun with him until one day Hurrah! for young America!" When he opened it, he saw standing out- I kicked him because he was tired of carried flags. I was very glad to march side a tiny boy and an old dog. "Well, being drove and he bit me. I think it for the old soldiers, and I wish we could what do you want? Some mischlef I served me right to. One day he came do more for them.

"The Best."

By Lester Anderson, Aged 9 Years, 555 South Thirty-fourth Street, Omaha, Red Side.

shine, cold or warm. When summer came he would not need much clothing. But when winter came he would be cold and shiver, because he

would not have enough clothing. One day in summer when the sun was shining, he happened to see a beautiful flower, which he had never seen before. It was so beautiful that he picked it to

bring home. But just as he picked it, he saw a door right behind where the flower had stood before. He thought that he would go in, lit up with candles, then he started to room there stood a little man dressed in green with a red tossel cap on.

Then he said to the shepherd, "Go into that room and take all the gold, silver

"Oh, dear," sighed a little violet that shoes to fill with gold. When he started he had not only the shilling, but three srew in a great big wood by a tallgoak to go out the little man said, "Don't pence besides. On the first landing he tree. "I wish I wasn't so tiny," it said. forget the best." But just as he stepped met Mrs. Finnahan. She was his land- "The children always tramp me down, outside the gold in his arms turned to but they go around the old oak and it dry leaves, and all the silver and copper did too, because he had forgot the best,

The Children's Playhouse.

Lester Anderson, 555 South Thirty-fourth Street, 9 Years Old. Blue Side. Once there was a little girl and boy Their father said he would make them a playhouse. So one day he made the playhouse. He painted it and put a chimney on it. When he got it finished the children put their dolls and dishes in it. They ate their dinner in the playhouse, Some times they would have little parties and invite their playmates to come and dine with them. Whenever their birthday came they would always have their Dear Busy Bees: How are you all? I parties in the playhouse. They always

The Twenty-First of May.

By Dorothy Patty, Aged 10 Years, 547 East Second Street, Fremont, Neb. On the 21st of May about 100 and 200 children of the Fremont schools marched for the old soldiers. About 200 old soldiers and twenty-four young soldiers, too. We marched two hours. We disbanded at the park, where he heard the fife Edward Kruger, Aged 12 years. No-hawks, Neb. Red Side. No-Dewey was a large dog, I could ride patriotic. We went near the park and

The Home Beautu Parlor

does not rub off. Get 4 ounces of spur-When Pepper had told the story of max and dissolve in 15 pint hot water results will surprise you. God for His loving mercy to the meanest be rich men, and Trusty was true to the ply to face, neck and arms, rubbing it your skin are probably caused by exing. It seems a part of the skin and re- which you can make for yourself, which lieves that sallow, oily look, while giving will remove the wrinkles and restore a velvety softness to the skin.

> Brown Eyes: From what you say I drug store and dissolve it in 1/2 pint co think your eyes are simply overworked. I am sure all you need is a simple tonic. Here is one I always recommend: Dissolve an ounce of crystos in a pint of water. One or two drops in each eye every day will soon show a great improvement in sparkle and strength. It may save you further expense of oculist and glasses. Try it. Possibly your system is a bit run down, also. For a good tonic see answer to Wilma.
>
> drug store and dissolve it in ½ pint co water, adding two teaspoons giveering. Apply before rettring and leave over night. This will remove wrinkles, prevented to the skin. The skin, too.
>
> Laura: The dandruff of which you complain is so easily remedied that I conder one will put up with it. Dandruff is an unsightly thing and positively pre-

Fay: If you find it hard to make face, ful in cup of water Pour on the head This is inexpensive and simple, but the Mrs. X.: The wrinkles and lines in

> skin. Get an ounce of almosom at the soft and satiny. It clears and whitens the skin, too.

> Laura: The dandruff of which you complain is so easily remedied that I wonder one will put up with it. Dandruff is an unsightly thing and positively prevents a healthy growth of hair. Get rid of it by applying twice a week, a simple preparation made at home by mixing one ounce of quinsoin in is pint of alcohol and is pint water. This is a natural tonic to which many tell me they owe fine growths of hair.

Kitty: Do not try to reduce by dicting or heavy exercise. I have often told how to reduce flesh without rigid fasting or hearty exercise. I repeat the recipe for your benefit: Get 4 ounces parnotla, dissoive it in 1/2 pints hot water and take a tablespoonful three times a day before meals. It is harmless and will do wonders to restore your slender proportions, because it leaves the flesh firm.

Their Own Page The Dearest Wish

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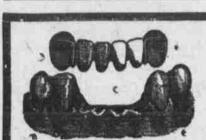
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if you use our Twin City Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis. You can put in the full day at your business, go home and dine with your family as usual, pack your grip, get to the train by 8:10 p. m. Here you have a luxurious club car for your evening paper and cigar and visit with friends, and when your bed time comes your bed will be ready in the sleeping car. You can sleep like a top and arise at your usual hour in the morning, shave, and if you like take a cup of coffee in the club car or breakfast later in

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