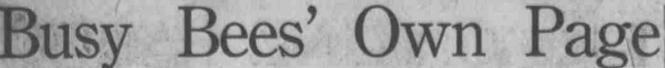
THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: JULY 13, 1913



boy and girl in the United States is interested in what PRIZE WINNING BUSY BEE FOR the president does. He is a busy man and one little motto hangs in his office, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today." This is a splendid little saying and if every boy and girl were to do this, how much more time we would have for everything. When the president makes an appointment he is right on time, so that he may meet the next one promptly. By so doing, he always has time to do just what he plans. It is vacation now and I hope that every Busy Bee will have a splendid time. Remember the motto which guides the day of President Wilson and do as he does. At the close of your vacation you will find that you have accomplished much that you wished to do.

Mary Tague has written us an interesting little story telling of the work of the bee. She is one of the Busy Bees who is learning what her little nature friends do in the summer and of their habits. I hope that many of the Busy Bees will be in the country or woods some time during the vacation time and will watch the birds, and all of nature's creatures. so they may know how they live. They, too, have their own little tasks to perform each day and there is not one of them busier than the little bee.

Harriet Rosewater has won the first prize this week, and well does she deserve it, for no little Busy Bee has been more faithful. She has written so many stories, and read each week the stories written by her little friends.

# Little Stories by Little Folk

#### (First Prise.)

8-B

How Polly Taught Mary a Lesson. By Harriet L. Rosewater, 3055 Farnam, Omaha, Aged 5½ Years, Red Side.

One day as Polly and Mary ware coming home from school. Polly said, "Mary can you come over and play this after-"Yes," said Mary.

Now it happened that Folly's mother had company that afternoon and Polly being a polite little girl, in passing the company, said, excuse ma,

After a while as Mary and Polly were playing Mary said, "Polly what did you my 'excuse me' for when you went to apeak to your mother." "Why," said Polly. "Don't you know that when you pass in front of company you should say, "excuse me." "No," said Mary, "I never occuse me." " heard of that before." "Well I suppose your mother never taught it to you," said Polly. "Woll you did," said Mary. And ever after when she passes in front pany she says, "Encuse me."

P. S. I will try to write oftener.

#### (Second Prize.)

### Our Garden.

hel Brinkman, Aged 11 Years, 213 ath Thirty-fifth Avenue, Omaha. Red Elds. I am going to tell you about my

The flowers I have are nusturtium

poppies, pink, 4 o'clocks, hollyhocks, and me wild cucumber vines. The vegetables are, radiation, onions, bests, beans, lettuce and paraley. I think I take pretty good care of them

ling the weeds out and watering them every night. Our hollyhocks are taller than I am,

and are growing more every day. My tongus. nasturtiums, as they are tall are not

P. S. I am sorry my story is so short, but I could not think of any more.

(Honorable Montion.) A Bit of Information.

By Mary Hague, Aged 12 Tears, 709 Ninth



Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and peinted articler be given preference. Do not over 250 words. Original stories or letters will be used. Write your news

by will be them, age and ad-white your name, age and ad-ests at the top of the first page. First and second prises of books ill be given for the best two con-functions to this page each west. be given for utions to thi dress all c ELLDROW B Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Some mean boys were racing him through the street with a tin can tled to his tail. He ran as fast as he could but couldn't get away from them. They were going to put him in the pond. They threw him into a mud hole and hit him with a pole, an"-"You look as if you had been in the mud hole yourself," said mamma sternly. "Yes, I was," he answered frankly.

"Bert Parson threw the puppy in to make him swim and he most drowned. But I-I licked Bert." "Teddyl"

"Yes'm. I did do it. I had to, mamma He was going to the a string 'round his mistor, please help me to get those girls neck and drown him. He wouldn't let out. They are going to drown." me have him and-and I just had to do comsthing, mamma. Then I grabbed hold out safely. The other girls said they the puppy and logged it for you. I may keep him, mayn't J, mamma?" and Teddy were giad that Estella didn't go, and I guess Estella was glad herself, for the our fishing poles in a crack in the focks

hugged the puppy closer. The dog shivered and lapped Teddy's dirty little face with his moist red

doing very well, they are supposed to be guite high and are not. My radishes and lettuce are going to seed, but my beans, beets, parsley and colore are real. hort, the range. No one knew hew it started see how they killed the animals. The or that there was a firs till Bouncer first thing I went to look at was how rushed from room to room barking so they killed cows. The day before killloud that it awoke everybody in the ing them they cut off their horns. The house. The fire was put out before much next day they lead them into a narrow damage was done.

"There, sir," cried Teddy. "See what the head with a sledge hammer. After





#### HARRIET ROSEWATER.

say anything about it because she knew the other girls would make fun of her. Just at that moment she was startled by a scream from the lake and, forget ting her headache, she ran to the shore just in time to see her friends tip out of the boat. She turned around quickly to see if she could find someone to help her. She saw two men at some distance

and running up to them she said: "Oh, The men went quickly and got the girls

in for several days.

tongus. "He's asking, too, mamma," pleaded My Visit Through a Packing House. By Mollie Corenman, 25 South Seventh Street, Omaha.

slippery seaweed. a little

was to drown

We had only intended to get fish for table, but now we had some for all the tables in the hotel.

The Gates of the Forest. Gertrude Urch, Aged 12 years, Ashland Two mighty oak trees stanchly stood at the gates of the forest wide. For many years had they been standin Together, side by side.

next day they lead them into a there in room and there a man knocks them in the head with a sledge hammer. After he knocks them in the head a trap door he knocks them in the head a trap door opens and they fall in. They kill pigs pushing them into bolling hot water Stoutly built were their branches And their trunks were sturdy and strong. Their branches held neets for little birds, Which sang the sweetest of songs. I felt very sorry for the lambs. They killed them by hanging them on one foot to a wire. The wire then turned around

DARN THEM

SUFFRAGETTES

ANVANAY

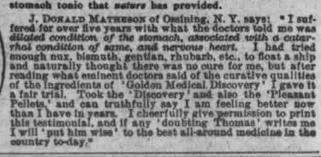
auto and it was certainly a nice ride and we enjoyed the Fourth very much. other girls caught colds and had to stay in for several days. I was very thankful as I thought I i am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue Side.

Mary's Troubles.

have the pony, but leave the maddle off." Mary answered. "Yes, Ma'am." She thought she would be smart and put th pony jumped and threw Mary off. Her leg and arm was broken. Long about

## Wonderful Cures Reported in Germany.

The use of simple herbs as remedies instead of the more concentrated and menally more dangerous inorganic substances, has been revived very widely of lats. In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen which throws out elmost a whole of the pharmacopeis and relies on an adaptation of the method of wild animals in curing themselves. . . N. Y. World. It was Dr. R. V. Pierco, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots, such as: Golden eval and Oregon grape root, mandrake and queen's root, black cherrybark. These are the chief ingredients in Dootor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has been so well and favorably known for nearly half a century. A harmless cleanser and stomsch tonic that seture has provided.



That was dangerous because of the went in bathing and I learned to swim

About 6 o'clock we started home in our

By Marguerite A. Reynolds, Aged II Years, Griswold, Ia. Blue Side. One day Mrs. Jones maid, "Mary will you please go for the mail? You can saddle on. When Mary got about half the way there, the saddle turned and the

dinner time, Mrs. Jones said, "Willie, will

you please go and see where Mary la?"

So when Willie got to Mary he picked her

up and carried her home. After that Mary never failed to obey her.

been called the "Dark and Bloody Ground?"

Little Mary was on the veranda in the

morning sunshine when she saw a friend of the family approaching, and without

waiting to be addressed she called, "Hello, Mr. Mason, I've had a birthday." "Why, Mary, is that so? How old are

"Four years old," she told him.

New Pupil-The stock yards, ma'am,

Another Race Spoiled

MA-MP



S. D. MANUTONI, P.S.



YO. BD ah, Ia., Blue Elde. Lady bee, lady bee, fly away home, Your house is on fire. Your children will burn.

Dear Readers: This is a little melody which I took from Mother Goose Rhymes about the lady bug. I will give you a The other day I wondered what it was

that out out little pieces of my rose

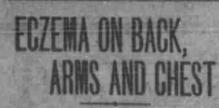
I watched for a long time when one flay what did I see but a large bes alight on a leaf and begin chewing it ! I watched and was rewarded by finding go to the woods." "Oh." cried Resy, out what spoiled my rose isaves. The "let's do." So they started off without put what spoiled my rone inaves. The been use these little places of lanves to make their houses, the wild been espetheir way.

## Just a Dog.

By Alice Multimey, 40 Chicago St., Oinalia, Neb.

Siz-year-old Toddy came rushing into aring puppy in his arms and his suit wet aslesp on the ground. and dirty, They picked them up and started for

"Oh, mamma." he panted, the tears saking paths through the mod that covared has face, "I may have him; say I



#### Broke Out in Pimples. Itching and Burning Seemed Unbearable, Hair Fell Out Terribly. Cuticura Sonp and Ointment Cured.

Pierson, N. Dakota. - "The ecusion movied on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of any antit, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples arms and chast. It prote out in pimples, first and than seemed to can acgetter in mome piaces, making a zero about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burn-ing were so intense that it seemed unbear-able. The more 3 stratched is the worsa is become, and there would be a singlet dis-charge from it momentum on another. charge from it, sepecially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close o the scalp. The hatr was dry, lifelows and this. My hair was failing so service that I had begun to despair of ever finding reliat. My clothing irritated the sruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid seals.

antifié seals. "I tried uning \_\_\_\_\_\_ st first, then I stied being \_\_\_\_\_\_ and after an hour or so washed is off with good \_\_\_\_\_\_ frags. Neither of the remedies gave any relief only for the time being. I had been hothered with anoma for shout a year and a half. These I begas using the Chiteura floap and Chat-nessed. I first bached the afflicted parts with the Chiteura Steap and then applied the Chiteura Gimman. I used these daily for two mountus and I was cured." (figued) Miss Mindend Decests Age 101.2013. Chiferra Basp (Sic.) and Chiters Otes-mers Hou.) are sold throughout its word.

tight set it often stiffcient when all class alled. Lifeting manuple of each mailed with 32-p. Shis Socie. Address post-"Outlones, Dopt. 7. Staton," "Mass who charge and shampoo with Du-

the dog did? Didn't it pay to pull him out of the mud hole-didn't it, now?". And no one disputed him and Bouncer is the pride of the whole family.

The Twin Sisters.

By Gladys Reseves, Aged 19 Years, 2205 and around until it came to a small room Bouth Twenty-ninth St. Omaha, Bed Bide. Then it dropped down into a trap. They and there a man killed it with a knife.

Ross and Rosy were twin sisters, about kill goats the same way. I didn't see 6 years old. They lived on the farm, how they killed the rest of the animals. These little girls were always into because I couldn't bear it. mischief

One nice day in June Rosa said: "Let's The Wreck. By Ruth Lowry, Aged 10 Years. Fort Omaha, Neb. Blue Sida. On Sunday morning at 10:39 a freight asking their mother. They soon were there picking flowers train was wrecked and did very muc

minily. They roll up the bits of leavest into mund cells and if you hunt closely you will find these little houses hanging to they started, but could not find was killed or hurt. It tors up the bridge damage to thirteen cars. There were three automobiles wrecked, but nobody was killed or hurt. It tore up the bridge and tracks. They were two-tanked, with State of the state At home their father and mother were

At none ther inter father said: which was all leaking out. The wrecked which was all leaking out. The wrecked train came up Sunday afternoon about are there." Men started out with lan- 1:30. One car, which had dress goods Str-year-old Toddy came rushing into terms (for it was getting dark). After in it was all destroyed and one car of till noon, then we ate dinner and talked tively. The house one day, holding a dirty, shiv- awhile they saw the children lying fast coal was wrecked.

noms. When they got home their mother put them to bed. In the morning when they awoke their mother said: "I was going to give a sur-It was a bright day in June when school was out. The children were all priss party today for you, but now you so happy. It was just a week before the

P. S. I am a new Busy Bee and wish to join the Blue Side.

These trees to the forester's child gave shade, While in his play he paused, And when at night the workmen came, To rest awhile, under the trees they laid. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS Teacher-What part of the country has

So these great trees of the forest wide Were helpful to one and all. They shall guard the forest deep and tall Until the forester's axe doth make' them fall, And all their work is done.

Picnic Celebration.

gasoline in one and oil in the other. a picnic and we were going to fish.

"I wonder, now, what I'd better do to you?" Mr. Mason pondered, and was We were on our way by 5 o'clock and arrived at Noble lake at 7 o'clock. We ate our lunch and shot firecrackers amused at the reply that came very posi-

"You can't. I'm sitting on it."



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BY MRS. MAE MARTYN

