The Busy Bees

page ever think from how many places these st nd letters come. New members are writing each wet re are about as many joining the Red side as are join Blue. This week Leo Grady of Grand Island, Elvira Crandell of Chapman, Geraldine Waite of Loup City and James Wengest of Mapleton are the new members of the Blue side and we

have a letter from the former king of the Red side. Walter Averill. The postman brings to my desk the letters and stories-many things come to my mind as I open and read them. These stories and letters are always appreciated, especially when the assistance of an older person has

It is my earnest wish that the Busy Bees write their own stories and make them as original as possible. There are so many things to write about that it is not hard to find an interesting subject which will make a fine

The prizes are always awarded to the ones who write their own stories for neatness and for the thought which is shown in the story

BUSY BEE EDITOR.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

The Foolish Violet.

Mildred Blise, Aged Il Years, 2621 El Street, South Omaha, Red Side, A little violet once lived in the shade of a large mossy rock. The sun, wind and rain were all very kind to it, but it was peevish and fretful and never thankful for anything they did.

One day as some children were passing the violet one stepped on its stem and grushed it, but a kind-hearted girl, seeing the violet, gently picked it up and took it down to the brook to refresh it. She had a glass with her and so she put some water in it and then put the violet in the glass.

Then the girl, seeing her friends far thend of her, left the violet there and ran to atch up with them

In a day or two the sun had dried up was left to wither.

It cried piteously to the wind, sun and Harry's birthday cake. rain, but although they tried to help it in every way, it was too late, and as it was dying it said faintly, "Thank you all." By Joseph Lumpkin Aged II Years, 1022 Then it died. Blue Side.

> (Second Prize.) Rover.

By Esther Mitchell, Aged II Years, Bel-grade, Neb, Red Side. longed to a bunter who lived near the

haby must have help without delay.

sank down in the snow. Rover tried every

through the soft snow until he was within was very thankful and gave the brave a few steps of the cottage and he could dog a new collar with his name on it not go further.

Rover," he said, "I must lie down here, and rest a little. I can't go any farther." When Rover found that he could not rouse him he turned his head toward the house and barked loud and long. The hunter's wife heard the barking and knew

she ran out of the cottage. Guided by the from school, a friend and I decided to barking dog, she soon found her way to sleigh ride the rest of the evening. her husband who lay in the snow.

After much effort she roused him from of her house. home with the medicine for the sick child decided to play, in his mocket.

And thus it was that the hunter's dog, tain peaks. Rover, not only saved the life of his mas- The first we named Mount McKinley ter, but of the little baby that lay in the and the next Mount Pitt.

(Honorable Mention.)

The Advancement of a Rag.

By Yette Levy, Aged 5 Years, Hastings, Neb. Blue Side. First I was an old linen rag, not very dirty, lying in an alley. One day a man lake. We had the Mississippi and came walking by me and picked me up. Macenzie rivers, the Great Lakes and Then, he took me to a big building. Great Bear lake. where I went through many big brons which I heard the men call machines.

Then I was taken to another large wo little boys playing "a-ring-around-a- to go home. cale." There were pink roses all around the little boys and girls. The little girls had on pink dresses and pink hair rib-

postcard." A few days later I was put on a train and sent to Hastings, Neb., where I was put in Simms' drug store. When I was unpacked with some of my

other comrades we were put in a postcard rack. One little girl came in the store and bought me to make a heart

So hereafter whenever you see e white away, but make a bundle of them and gate and down the street with Jack sell them to a rag dealer and just think with her. what can become of it.

Harry's Birthday Party.

One day Harry Greene came running daiming "Mother, may I have a birthday party?" His mother replied: "You

know, Harry, we are very poor and I will have to think about it a while." The next day his mother said. "I have thought of a good plan. You go down in

the prchard and get some of the nicest epules, plums and nuts." Harry done as he was bid and soon returned very happy. He had been gone

birthday party, and that very day was "tib, yes, mother; may I go?" "Yes,"

bedroom and change your clothes." had called at the homes of the boys and of being frightened by the punther and

Some of Harry's presents were books, jwere out closing the chicken house doors

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 Freference. 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 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, Meb.

mittens, stockings, shoes and, best of all a birthday cake. They played many the water in the glass and the poor violet games, but before they went home Harry's mother gave each one a piece of

The Brave Dog.

Once upon a time there was a boy who had a very large dog named Shep. Shep was his only friend. One day the boy and his dog were out

walking. Finally they came to a forest. Hover was a fine large dog that be. The boy and his dog sat down under a large tree. They had just time to sit One winter night when the hunter came little boy looked around and saw the little faces (for they thought that to see home he found his baby very sick. The sharp eyes of a panther gleaming through the "Old Year out and the New Year The hunter called his dog, Rover, and ground with terror. On came the ever happened. ther went to town together. The snow panther snorting and mouning with rage, was falling fast, but they got to town all The dog's eyes were fixed upon the right. The night was dark and the snow panther. The boy turned pale. Should had drifted over the road, so it was hard he run or should he not. The brave dog sprang upon the panther with a flerce But with the help of his faithful dog growl. They had a hard struggle. The got home. His strength falled him and he The panther was hurled against a tree way possible, but he could not make him and killed. The fittle boy saw what had happened and was very glad. He and his But after a while he said, "Yes, Rover, dog went home and the little boy told his will try once more," and he waded mother what had happened. His mother

> Don't you think he was a brave dog? I am a new Busy Bee.

> > Sleigh Rides.

By Fern Thornton, Aged 11 Years, 10 Fifth Street, Fairbury, Neb. Blue Side. One winter day when the snow had My husband needs help, she said, and failen and we were just getting home We brought our sleds out in the front

his sleep and by her help he reached. The ground was rather rough where we We played we were sliding down moun-

We did not take the names especially from North America, but from Europe

also. We had Mount Blanc. Some of the other names we made up. Between the mountains we had lakes and rivers so if you fell off a mountain you fell into a river and some times a

We played it took us days to climb the

mountains. Our game was not only fun, but interbuilding and put in more machines and esting and we was very sorry when it on me they printed two little girls and commenced to get dark so that we must

Brave Jack.

Little Bessie was only 2 years old, but could run and play just like big boys and girls. Her playmate was Jack a big. black dog.

Jack was 5 years old. Of course he took good care of Bessie, Wherever Bessle went Jack went too. One day, when Bessle and Jack were out playing in the yard. Beasie saw the rag about the bouse do not throw them wate was open, so she went out the

'As she was crossing the street a runaway was coming right toward her. She was so frightened she didn't know what by Louise Congdon, Carroll, Neb. Blue to do. She didn't notice a hole in the street. She stepped right in the hole. Nearer the runaway came towards her. o his mother quite out of breath, ex- Jack was nearer still. After the runaway had passed Juck took her by the dress and pulled her out by his teeth, Some friends carried Bessie home and when they told her how brave Jack was Bessie's papa bought him a gold colf lar with Jack's name on it. Jack was

Grandfather and the Panther.

very proud of it, too

about one hour and he was wondering By Hazel Harske. Aged 10 Years, Fourth Dear Editor: When my grandfather was a young man he had a lady with whom that when he got home his mother was he was keeping company. There was a ousing very happy. She said: "Do you great panther fright in the neighborhood. want to go out to the park. Harry?" In those days the fences were all made of logs. One evening he started to see replied his mother, "but first go in the his woman friend and thought he would take a short out through the pasture. He Just as he was about to enter the bed- was walking along at a very brisk rate room be was greeted with several shouts, and he heard a terrible noise close by Looking around, he found seven of his him. Not stopping to look around, he playmates, all with outstretched hands began running like a deer, climbing over which were filled with presents for one log fence after another. He finally Harry. They then told him how it had reached a farm house. Not stopping to happened. The day before his mother rap, he plunged into the house and told invited them over to her place the fol- asked if he might stay all night. Before retiring he and the boys of the plac-



and, looking down through the pasture. they spied something white walking along They secreted themselves in the barn to watch what it might be. And soon along came an old white goose making its way | 1899 . . for the henhouse. The panther question was solved with him. After having a good laugh over his scare he decided to return home for the night, and he tried

Hollis' and Heiena's New Year. By Helen Howe, Smith Center, Kan.

It was New Year's eve and Mr. and Mrs. Weir were getting ready to go to 1898. a party to see the "Old Year out and the 1901. Samuel Sabor, 1519 Spruce St Lake New Year in

1902. . . . Cecil F. Simmons, 2134 South 46th St Hollis and Helena were the little children of Mr. and Mrs. Weir. They were twing and wege 6 years old. They wanted | 1909 . to see the "Old Year out and the New 1995. Year in," but their folks said that they 1901 would have to stay at home. down when they heard a low growl. The watched their parents get ready with sad the bushes. The little boy sank to the in" was the most wonderful thing that

When it was time to leave Mr. and him on the ground and Billy was free. the children were stowed in bed. "Be

Now Hollis and Helena had decided

Finally II o'clock came and as soon as Hollis heard the clock strike the time with the duck and we were afraid she stomach is disordered, liver inactive and Helena's room. After he woke her up down and the duck snuggled up next to foul, decaying waste, they both went over and looked out of the cat and put its bill under pussy's Every mother realizes after giving that seemed -wonderful as they thought together and were friends. of seeing. (Their thoughts were that they

"Maybe we could see better if we went up on the third floor," said Hollis. "Yes, maybe," answered Helena. "But aren't there bogey men up there?"

they heard their father's merry call, "Happy New Year?"

How Billy Got Out of the Pound. By Pearl Norton, Aged 13 Years. Blue Side. Humphrey, Neb.

Some years ago four little girls used to play with a little goat. His name was Billy. Billy was always wa'ting when had on pink dresses and pink hair rig-bons. Then in one corner they printed "Happy Birthday."

Helen Swangon. Aged 11 Years. 3824 have a good time running and playing. One Sunday as the girls were going to Neb. Blue Side. they came from school and they would One Sunday as the girls were going to Sunday school they found Billy waiting at the corner as usual for them. They tried to make him stay back, but he was bound to follow them.

They drove him back several times, After Sunday school they watched for Billy going home. But he was nowhere along the way. Two of the girls had to pass un old pond on their way home Derie and Birdie, were go'ng home with them. But when they got to the pond what did they, spie but their friend So Birdle and Kitty climbed the high him to Birdle, who was half way up the former king. fence and then she handed him over to Mary, who was half way up on the out-

Their Own Page Mittle Tolks Birthday Book



his adventure of calling on his lady friend the next night.

side and Mary gave him to Dorie who put

Mrs. Weir bid their children goodby, tell- Then the girls got over the fence and ing them to go to bed. About 8 o'clock Billy gave them a merry chase home. sure to wake me up, Hollis," called out Helena, after they were both tucked in their beds. "Yes, I will," answered Hol- By Margaret Holland, Aged 12 Years. If tongue is coated, stomach David City, Neb.

that they must see the "Old Year out

should see fireworks, etc.)

"Oh, there are sometimes, but they wouldn't be there tonight; they would be out seeing the New Year come in." "Well, of course they are; come on,

let's go," said Helena. So the twins ran to the third floor. They sat and watched by the window for a long time, but they didn't see anything like fireworks. They finally fell askep and when Mr. and Mrs. Weir came home they could not find Hollis and Helena but seeing the doors to the third floor they finally discovered their little twins fast asleep by the window.

In the morning Hoffis and Helena found themselves snug in their little beds and them out. I am sending a story entitled package.

"This is the day we celebrate." Name and Residence Wilbur Austin, 219 South 38th Ave. Columbian Henry Gale Beatty, 3828 Seward St. Franklin Frederick Arthur Breeze, 222 North 23d St. Central James Burr-Clark, 2518 Capitol Ave. Central Jessie Cole, 2718 North 28th Ave...... Howard Kennedy Roger Dubler, 2014 Franklin St......

Robert Paul Collins, 1108 Charles St. Walnut Hill Marguerite Day, 2723 Charles St. Long Ida Edmards, 1209 South 14th St..... Lela Ellen Edwards, 2519 Emmet St..... Edith Freiden, 2411 Spencer St. Lothrop Sattle Gantz, 5311 Center St. William Newton Harper, 2718 Cuming St ... David Hays, 3197 Pinkney St...... Howard Kennedy Lucile Heim, 3217 Sherman Ave..... .Margaret Hilbert, 2116 North 27th St Elizabeth Hoeldobler, 4842 Pierce St..... Frances Howell, 108 North 41st St..... Margaret Homan, 1506 North 28th St. Ruby Johnson, 3550 Cass St..... George Stanley Keetle, 5416 North 24th St. William King, 1432 South 18th St Katherine Kriss, 3320 South 23d St. Ellen Larsen, 3119 South 15th St Edward Rosewater Edward Menous, 1427 South 14th St.Chauncey D. Mitchcum, Fort Omaha.....

. Vyrl Meredith, 2314 South Central Blvd.....

Don't Scold an

Irritable Child

sour, breath feverish give

"Syrup of Figs" to

clean the bowels.

Your child isn't naturally cross, irri-

delightful fig taste.

and smiling child again shortly.

.... Albert Roomey, 2718 Ruggles St.....

Astrid Linnea Olander, 2546 Hickory St.

1907.... Elizabeth Phipps, 3560 Woolworth Ave.....

1901 Albert E. Swan, 2874 Corby St. Howard Kennedy Wallace Whyte, 2020 north 22d St.,..., Lake . Vivian Evelyn Wrenn, 1533 Spruce St. Lake 1903 Dorothy Zust, 708 North 40th St. Saunders

A Queer Friendship.

Last summer a girl living in the house next to us found three duck eggs. She put them under a setting hen and one of and the New Year in." so they planned them hatched. The hen, who had a batch that at II o'clock they would get out of of chickens, wouldn't keep the duck, so bed and look out the window and the girl took the duck and put it in a box by itself.

table and peevish, Mother! Examine the One day the cat climbed into the box tongue; if coated, it means the little one's he bounced out of bed and ran into was going to hurt it, but she just laid its thirty feet of bowels clogged with paw. After that they lived in the hox licious "Syrup of Figs" that this is the

> A Letter from James. By James Wengert, Mapleton, Ia., Blue

> Dear Busy Bees: I am sending you r story entitled "Tom's Reward." I have not written a story for almost three weeks now because of the semester examinations. It will not be long till George Washington's birthday now and I hope to send in a story for that time. I must close now and get my tetter out on the mall I remain.

Your Busy Bee, JAMES WENGERT.

Busy Bee from Fremont.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my second lets matics it cannot be harmful. ter to the children's page. I think I will Full directions for children of all ages ioin the Red side, for I would like to help and for grown-ups plainly printed on the "Luctle and the Tramp." I have two sisters who are also going to send in a "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," story. I read the children's page every prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. Sunday and I think there are some very This is the delicious tasting, genuine old good stories in it. I am is years old. reliable. Refuse anything else offered.

Yours truly, ' LENORA TALTY. --Advertisement. 1604 Park Avenue, Fremont, Neb.

A New Busy Bee. Dear Editor: I have become interested in the stories of the Busy Bees. I want to join the Blue side. I am 10 years off. Yours truly, GERALDINE WAITE, Loup City, Neb. v

Busy Bee from Grand Island. Dear Editor and Busy Bees: Do send Blue Side. I shall write a story next Sunday. I am 8 years old and in the second grade. LEO F. GRADY. and the two sisters whose name were 115 West Eleventh Street, Grand Island,

Dear Husy Bees: I am back again and Billy shut in the pound. Not thinking I am going to stast a series of stories it wrong they dec'ded to set Biffy free that I started to write at school. My first story will be in next Sunday. I am board fence and got into the pound glad to see the majority of the new Busy while Dorie and Mary stayed outside | Bees are joining the Red Side and that Kitty caught the I'tile goat and handed we are getting ahead of them, Your WALTER AVERIL. 2832 Chicago Street, Omaha.

HAPPY THO' MARRIED?

There are unhappy married lives, but a large percentage of these unhappy ness are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter. The feelings of homes are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter. The feelings of aervousness, the befogged mind, the ill-temper, the pale and wrinkled face, hollow and circled eyes, result most often from those disorders peculiar to women. For the woman to be happy and good-looking she must naturally have good health. Dragging-down feelings, hysteria, hot-flushes or constantly returning paims and aches - are too great a drain upon a woman's vitality and strength. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health by regulating and correcting the local disorders which are generally responsible for the



"I suffered greatly for a number of years and for the past three years was so had that life was a misery to me," writes Mas. B. F. Dick-oven, of Utics, Ohio, Route 4. "The doctors told me I would have to go to heapital before I would ever be better. A year ago this winter and s, ring I was worse than ever before. At such period i suffered like one in torment. I am the mother of six children. I was so bad for five months that I knew something must be done, so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, telling him as nearly as I could how I suffered. He outlined a course of treatment which I followed to the letter. I took two bottles of Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medicial Discovery' and a fifty-cent bottle of 'Smart-Weed, and have never suffered much since, I wish I could tell every suffering woman the world over what a boon Dr. Pierce's medicines are. There is no use wasting time and money doctoring with anything else or any one else."

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married orght to know. Sent free on receipt of 31 stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing only.

RESERVE Your Skin from pimples, redness, roughness and irritation, your scalp from dandruff, itching and loss of hair, your hands from redness, roughness and chapping, by using

Cuticura Soap

constantly, and Cuticura Ointment occasionally. They promote and maintain the purity and beauty of the complexion, hands and hair under all conditions, and render the use of other toilet preparations a needless waste of time and money. Besides, in purity, delicacy and refreshing fragrance they meet every requirement of the refined and fastidious. Generous sample post-free.

Although sold everywhere, you need not buy them until you try them. For sample of each with 32-page Skin Book, address "Cuticura," Dept. 17, Boston.



dandruff."

Answer: Many women would be more beautiful if they had soft, ffuffy hair I can tell you a very simple remedy, one that will make your hair soft and fluffy. It will cure dandruff, inching scalp and interiess and falling hair. Ask your druggist for a 4 or, jar of plain yellow minyol and use according to directions, and you will be surprised to note the difference in your last.

"Fred W." writes "I suffer with begazehe, to pounds of fat! I weigh 180 pounds; tee much almost to the danger point. What can be done for me."

Mrs. W. W. C. sake: "Can I safely take off to pounds of fat! I weigh 180 pounds; tee much for my height."

Answer: Yes: you can by taking, as per the directions, which recommends."

Answer: You can very readily overcome these difficulties by using three-grain hypo-nuclans tablets. They are not up in sealed outsides and sold by well stocked druggists. They are not up in sealed tubes and sold by well directions. These are highly recommended by physicians, and it used according to directions you will soon be rid of headache, your indigestion will be gone and you will gain from the sealed to be pounds. These tablets should be taken regularly for several months, and you can depend on gaining field.

Answer: You can very readily overcome these directions which accompany, a-grain arbeinned tubes and sold by well etocked druggists. They are sate for any fleshy person to take.

Anna R. writes: 'I have taken medicine from averal doctors for liver and kilney trauble me at all. My akin is called. What shall I do?' Auswer: The best remady that I know for your trouble is three grain sulphers tablets. ideal laxative and physic for children. Nothing else regulates the little one's tender stomach, liver and bowels so effectually, besides they dearly love its For constipated howels, sluggish liver, disordered stomach,

feverishness, diarrhoea, sore throat, bed breath or to break a cold, give one-half to a teaspoonful of "Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged up waste, sour bile, undigested food and constipated matter will gently move on and out of the system without griping or nauses. and you will surely have a well, happy With Syrup of Figs you are not drug-

ging your children, being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and are-Ask your druggist for the full name,

"Distress" writes: "My fair is so eity and straggling I wish you could tell me something to make it soft and fluffy. It makes me posi-tively homely. I sine have a great dest of dandruff."

"Lee" writes "I have tried so many remodies for rheumatism that I am almost afraid to try any more, but if you can tell me a sure ours I will try it." dure f will try it."

Answer: Do not be dishearished because you have not been able to find something that would cure your rheumatism for you can be cured if you will take what I tell you. Get from the drug store lodde of potassium, 2 drams, sedium salleylate, 4 drams, wine of colchicum, one-half or, comp. fluid beinwort, 1 or, comp. essence cardiol, 1 or, and syrup sareaparilla, 5 ors. Mix and take a tesapoonful at meal time and again before going to bed.

The questions answered below are general in character, the symptoms or discases are given and the enswers will apply to any case of similar nature.

Those wishing further advice free, may address Dr. Lewis Baker, College Bidg., College-Elwood Sta., Dayton, O., enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope for reply. Full name and address must be given, but only initials or fletitious name will be used in my answers. The prescriptions can be filled at any well stocked drug store. Any druggist can order of wholesaler.

Dector: 'What can I take for a had case of indigestion' I have suffered with it for many years and moffling I take helps at all. I am also bothered with constipation.'

Answer: You should not neglect indigestion and constipation as it leads to mare serious irouble, very frequently appendictite is caused by this neglect. Begin at once and take tablets troppettine. These are paired in sealed cartons with full directions for taking. Laura 8." writes: I am so tired and nervous all the time that I can scarcely drag one foot after the other. It is very hard for me as I have to work. My appetite is also very poer."

Answer What you need is a good conly restorative treatment. Take the tonic preacribed

atoristive freatment. Take the tents preacribed below and you will soon be strong and healthy and will not have that tired feeling. Your work will become a pleasure to you. Syrup of hypophosphites comp. 3 oss., tincture cadement, 102., mix and take a tempoonful before each meal. This abould be continued for several weeks until you feel perfectly strong.

"Anna R." writes: "I have taken medicine from saveral doctors for liver and hidney trouble and constipation, but it does not seem to help me at all. My akin is callow. I have constant inschackes, and diazy spells. What shall I do". Answer: The best remedy that I know for your trouble is three grain suppliers tablets (not sulphur tablets). These are packed in scaled tubes with full directions. Most of the remedies only relieve, but if you take the supplier fablets regularly for a few weeks you will be cursed. This will purify the blood and your akin will lose that sallow look.

"Huge Mother"—Betweetling can be carried.

"Busy Mother"—Bedwetting can be easily cured in children by giving them the following: Tincture cubebs, I dram: tincture rhue aromatic, 2 drams, and comp. fluid balmwert, I os. Give from 10 to 15 drops in water an hour before each meal.

and again before going to bed.

'Fern' writes: 'I have suffered with a bad cough for some time and I am also weak and tired most of the time, which I think is due to the severe coughing. Can you give me a remedy?'

'Answer: Yea, your weakness is due to the coughing, but you can be cured by using the following. Get a 2% or, package of easeness mentho-lazene and make according to directions on the heater, then take a teaspoonful every hour or two until the cough is cured. This makes a full pint of the very heat and safest cough ayrup, have bim order it for you of the wholessie firms.

Doctor: 'I have a very bad case of eaterh of the bad and my stolusch, howels and blood out.'

A. G.—Local treatment, should be used as follows: Get 2 are, of antiseptic Villane powder. Use a half teaspoonful to a pint of warm water; they are from the pain of the hand through the nontrils two or three times a day. Their make a catarrh baim by mixing a leyel of vote and the best of the cough is cured. This makes a full pint of the very heat and safest cough avrup, have bim order it for you of the wholessie firms.

"Business chances"

Under this classification The Bee daily carries many opportunities for the safe and profitable investment of money. It also gives a quick profit—certain and real results—for the persons who use it. In case you are offering anything which is attractive to the class of readers with ready money you will find the best results coming from the use of Bee classified advertisement.

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