## The Busy Bees

TH the first of March and spring nearly here, the boys and girls are turning their thoughts to the out of door games. One's success in life depends upon good health and a vigorous constitution and there is nothing better for a young person than to indulge in a good healthy exercise in fresh air. The birds which have spent the winter in the south are

returning and with the budding of the trees one will be able to watch these interesting little friends build their homes for the summer. Boys will be spinning tops, playing marbles and taking part in the national game of base ball within the next few weeks. These games all tend to make a good healthy man and will improve the mental as well as physical

While girls cannot enter into these games quite as strenuously as boys do, still it means a great deal to the little girl to play in the fresh air as much as her brothers do. She may be called a "tom boy" by the boys, but this should not offend; it should be a compliment to her to be able to play the games which take more strength.

It would be nice if the Busy Bees would write about the games they are playing and what they will do during the Easter vacation

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

The Driver and the Horse.

By Mollie Corenman, 803 South Seventh Street, Omaha. Red Side. One day as I was going to school, saw a horse pulling a heavy load of coal up a steep bill. The driver was walking beside him, whipping the animal very hard. I felt very sorry for the poor animal, so I went up to the man and asked him why he was whipping that horse and he said that the horse was too lazy to pull the load up the hill. I told him that the borne was not lazy, but he was whipping him too much, so it hurt him-Then the man said there was no other way to make him go up the hill but to whip him. I told him he was wrong, because the best way to make him go he could and at last he got the load up

## (Second Prize.)

Patience. By Sarah Lindale, West Point, Neb., Aged 14 Years, Red Side.

Mary Crowell was a child who wanted many things. She was very impatient and could not wait any length of time for anything she had set her heart upon One day her mother said to her, "Mary, will not tell you of it till evening.' Mary

thought, "Oh, what can it be?"

When evening came, Mary went to her mother, and, thinking what the great surprise could be, said, "Mamma, what is that great surprise you have in store for Her mother answered, "Your Uncle Dick, from England, will be here

Her mother one day remasked this, and Alice Kent. said to her, "Mary you are getting to be quite industrious-I thought you would be very impatient for Uncle Dick's com-"Oh! mamma," answered Mary, "I believe it is better to be patient."

You know you have told me things my teacher told me many things, and I am trying to be as patient as I can." The next day she said, "Mamma, the time files as fast as the birds fly, and think it pays to be patient."

At last the Therday upon which Uncle. Dick was to arrive came, and with it, sure Julia " chough there came Uncle Dick. The first thing Mary said was, "Oh! Uncle sees," Dick, do you know me?" "I believe I know." Then she was gone. do," said Uncle Dick, "Aren't you little Mary answered, "Yes, I am she could during her uncle's visit, and succeeded very well. Uncle Dick was quite well pleased with her.

Among her other accomplishments, Mary was quite a good painter, and having a fine piece of velvet, she painted m it these words. "It is better to be ratient than impatient" And ever afterwards when she felt fits of anger or impatience coming upon her, she would always look at her painted motto.

(Honorable Mention.) An Old-Fashioned Snowstorm.

By Mildred White, Aged 12 years, 5004 Chicago Street, Omaha. there lived a family by the name of Kelly. It consisted of a man and wife, two chil-

shaggy St. Bernard dog. his family, for he peddled notions in the could hardly believe my eyes." nearby town. While he was gone Cap.

One day in particular these children will you had a dull day, Puss." never forget. The snow was blowing "The pleasantest Saturbick and fast, until finally the house was member," replied Alice.

windows to look for father, for it was morning. past time for him to come home.

The mother became more and more worried as the storm raged on. When suddenly she thought that perhaps he might be lying some place near their nome, the very thought brought a shud-

As she opened the door to look out a

The Open Air School.

By Marie Cotton, Aged 10 Years, Kearney, Neb. Blue Side. Piorence was a fruil child, although she was 5 years old. She had never been to school, because she was not strong

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 prefevence. 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 Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bec. Omaha, Reb.

up the hill is to speak kind words to the said that Florence could go the next day. horse. So he took my advice and spoke "Put plenty of warm clothing on her," a few kind words to him, and the horse, said the lady. Next morning mother taking more courage, pulled as hard as went with Florence to school. When tea party fixed for them of bread and flat roof. There was a railing around missed her-

Florence was glad that she could go I have a great surprise for you, but I and butter. Then they had a half hour nap, and then sent home. After a while anything about the different places. Plorence was fat and healthy. But she like it as well as the open-air school.

Playing Brownie.

It was a very dismal, rainy Saturday

enroute for the market.

play with. Aunt Julia stopped a moment. about the virtue of patience and so has know a nice game you can play all by yourself," she said.

"What is it" asked Alice.

to attend to this morning." What do good brownles do.

"Things to help people when nobody

Alice stood and the umbrella turned the corner. Then her face brightened

could carry her. lieve there has been a fairy around today. other just the same as ever. Somebody dusted my room and put my

work-basket to rights and arranged my top drawer beautifully." "Why, that is strange, Ellen," said grandma; "I had a similar experience. somebody found my spectacles and saved

me the trouble of coming down after the morning paper." know it's a catch-all for the family."

"Yes," sighed manma. "When every- at all. thing else is in order that closet rises | straighten it out this evening."

the shelves, hoods and gloves and hats Mr. Kelly earned hardly enough to keep and rubbers in their proper places. I very small to go to Sunday school, so could hardly see. "There is a certain little girl," said a little longer. (for that was the name the children had papa, "who often forgots to put my christened the dog) afforded them a great gown and slippers by the fire, but my bie took the matter into his own hands. trees with fruit on them.

Jenny and Her Crippled Brother.

between the ages of 50 and 60 years. children, a little boy and girl, who were was lost; that mamma had come children. He finally passed away. But little brother. Marjorie was sorry she as he lay on his deathbed he was worried had thought it would over be a bother to over what would become of his two dear take him to Sunday school little children. But this kind old lady

The little girl was called Jenny, whose most grown dark before Bobbie came mongh. Her mother taught her some real name was Jeanette, and the little home. It was not the policeman who ags at home. She was quick to learn, boy, who was a cripple, was named Dan- brought him after all, but a kind woman at her mother did not have much spare nic. Jenny was 12 years old and Danote who had found him on the street a long One day a friend of mother's said that as his health prevented it. But each day of Marjorie's Sunday school on the paper

BUSY BEE WHO ENJOYS THE LET-TER WRITING.



each other very dearly. In the nice afternoons Jenny would take Dannie out

Unfortunately Mr. Lorfton disliked these children. So one day he told them to to school. The children worked for two hours. Then the teacher tucked the usleep. In an hour they were all up, their few clothes and wheel-cuair and set off into the big world alone, not knowing

After wheeling poor little Dannie for a Her mother desired, above all things, to did not go to the other school for two long way she stopped at a millinery store, Marjorie. "I'd leve to." teach her patience, but it seemed quite years. But when she did so she didn't thinking to find some work, but was sent She then went to different homes to

find work there, but was sent away for to take him. the same reason as before. Finally one By Viola Pospeshil, Aged 14 Years, Venus, day she and Dannie, feeling very tired and hungry, sat down on some cobblestones to rest. Neither had had a speck Uncle Dick, from England, will be here and a very dismal little girl, with some- of food for two whole days. They both n three weeks from today. Theaday, to thing that looked like a raindrop running soon fell asleep. Dannie was the first to visit us." Mary, although she had im- over each cheek, stood at the sitting wake, and he found himself in a beautiagined the surprise to be something al- room window drumming drearily on the ful room, snuggled up to Jenny in a larke, ogether different, was obliged to be con- pane, through which was nothing to be comfortable four-posted bed. The room tent, and waited with a great deal less seen but a rubber-coated grocery boy was trimmed in Alice blue, with mahod-than her usual impatience until the time with a basket on his arm. any furniture. Dannie was so amuzed he "What a horrid, horrid day," pouted awake Jenny and asked her what had happened. But she herself was just as party that their mother had promised "moonlight" clothes, but to get some "What a little Miss Grumblekin," ex- surprised as Dannie was, and before they them on June 16, and June 15 was here. claimed busy Aunt Julia, as she burried | could say anything a sweet young lady through the room clad in her waterproof. came into the room. She came up to the quick, Polly," said Tom. bed and kissed both of the children. Then "But, Auntie, I haven't anything to she told them that she had seen them or I'll beat you." sleeping on the cobblestones and she "I brought them home, and here they are more quickly than they did that morning going to live with her and he happy and lady with snow-white hair. They were and saw their mother standing by the "Play you're a good brownie." replied so happy they could not express their stove stirring something. the aunt. "Your mother has a great deal thanks to the "dear lady," as they called

good physician for Dannie and he was may help all you want to afterwards." soon cured. They had many happy times was the reply-"surprises, you with her." In the summer they all went and were soon busy helping. Tom was to the seashore, and in the winter they sent to the grocers and came home with all stayed in the beautiful house. It was his barket full. Polly washed the dishes She tried to behave as nicely as and she ran upstairs as fast as her feet their mother's chum and this "dear lany" So things were quickly prepared and 3 was the elderly lady's daughter, and they o'clock came at last. As the family sat at the cony ten table lived with these people all their lives.

> Bobbie's First Sunday School. By Ozena Eaton, Aged 16 Years, 967 North

Bobbie was only 3 years old, but he "I wish you would notice the hall Marjorie start out with her lesson paper said to Tom, "Haven't we had a levely closet," interjected Aunt Julia. "You in her hand he teased her to take h.m time, Tom?" "Oh! gorgeus." came the with her, but Marjorle did not want to answer from under the covers.

In a little suburban village in Canada up before me like a nightmare. I must she said, "and then I'll have to come and "He'll talk and cry and be naughty." take care of him, the way Bertha May "But it looks very nice tonight," con- has to take care of her little brother. dren and their only playmate, a great, tinued Aunt Julia. "Shawls all folded on It's such a bother!"

she thought she would keep him at home

But one bright Sunday afternoon Bobfairy must have done it tonight. Have Mother had gone to call on a friend who was sick, and Marjorie had started off to leaves fell from them and biew away. "The pleasantest Saturday 1 can re- Sunday school, leaving Hobbie in care of The rain began to pour down and wasned grandps. Then grandps dropped asleep some of the shingles off the houses. No one would have thought her to be in his chair, and Bobbie saw his chance The children commenced running to the the child who pouted at the rain that and took it. He found an old Sunday down in their cettars and stayed until the school paper that Marjorie and left at storm was over. P. S.—Remember, Blues, beat the Reds, home. He put on his hat and slipped out of the door to go to Sunday school all brightly and the flowers began to bloom, by himself. He thought this was a very By Dorothy E. Judson, 123 South Thirty- fine thing to do and did not feel a bit Second Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. afraid to venture out alone. Of course afraid to venture out alone. Of course Mrs. Lorfton was a kind old lady who Hobbie did not know the way, so he did kept a boarding house. She was a lady not reach the Sunday school at all. When gust of snow and wind blew into the Two of her boarders were two little surprised to find that her dear brothe Marjorie came home she was very much Cap leaped out and into the storm and left fatheriess and motheriess. Their and was waiting anxiously with grandput was soon lost to view. Several hours mother had died when the little boy was while paps went to ask the police to look passed before they heard a barking at the a year old. After that their father and everywhere for the dear little boy. Mardoor. They opened it and beheld Cap the children moved to this boarding house. jorie could think of many dreadful things dragging the father. He had been just in Then the father falled in his work and he that might have happened to Bobble out the storm and Cap had rescued him of worried over it so he finally became il. on the streets. She had never been quite his own accord, as many other brave dogs He was very, very fond of his two little so frightened in her life before. Dear

> "I wouldn't care how much trouble promised him she would take care of his made me now," she said to herself, "if children, as she was very fond of them, only I could see him again."

It seemed hours, and it really had anthere was guing to be an agen air school Jenny trotted off to school, coming home that Bobbie had clutched in his fist, and to go to New Mexico or Arizona.

The only knowledge of these far a d and so was her mother. Mether during the day. Jezny and Dannie leved minister she had found out where Bobbie piaces that Charles had was from what Advertisement.

little Tolks Birthday Book

"This is the day we celebrate." Name and Residence . Celeste Applegate, 1108 South 11th St...................... Pacific 1900 ..... Louis Bird. 207 Bancroft St. ..... Bancroft 1906 ..... Karl Henry Breier, 1354 Gust St..... Sherman By 1903......John Cepkes, 1309 Ames Ave.........................Saratoga 1901 ..... Vivian Davey, 2108 Military Ave...... Clifton Hill 1901 ..... Clyde Davey, 3309 Spaulding St ..... Druid Hill things moving frantically about through 1906. . . . . Elmo Harry Davis, 2583 Webster Ave. . . . . . . Miller Park the bushes. .... Alice Dean, 2207 Locust St. . . . . . . . . . Lothrop 1906. . . . . Thomas Dimbleby, 1001 South 53d St. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Beals When I got closer I saw that they were 1912. . . . . John Gard, 3817 North 19th St. . . . . . . . . . . Lothrop Indians. I thought I would go up and see let you know that I want the Blue Side 1907 ..... Ruth Helleman, 3107 South 30th St ..... Windsor how they lived. 1897 ..... Almeda Jones, 3906 South 14th St. . . . . Edward Rosewater so I stayed an hour. They lived in queer 1906 ..... Hortense Keck, 1301 % South 10th St. ...... Pacife 1906 . . . . Grace Kincely, 2701 Pinkney St. . . . . . . . Lothrop ing a war dance when I came. They had 1902 . . . . . Carl Kruger, 4157 Cuming St . . . . . . . . . . . . . St. Cecilia built a camp fire and hung a kettle over 1904 . . . . . Ruth Laucaster, 3109 Sherman Ave. . . . . . . . Lothrop it of some things to cat and were dancing. 1900 .... . Clifford McConnell, 4239 Camden Ave .... . Central Park I could not understand a word of it. Lucile Matthews, 3212 Hamilton St.......... Franklin ... James W. Morton, 1629 North 34th St. ..... Franklin gave them a quarter in our money and By 1899..... Katherine Ornsby, 2927 Dupont St............ Dupont 1901 .... Louise Ortman, 2141 South 33d St............ Windsor 1907..... Thelma Pravitz, 2121 Webster St................................. Derience and she said it must have been 1902..... Arthur Pregler, 834 South 23d St................. Mason 1900 . . . . Louis Rockwell, 1822 Maple St . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Lake 1904..... Allen Sorensen, 2526 South 12th St............. Bancroft they reached the school house they were milk. But one day when they came home 1904 . . . . . Florence Sullivan, 2033 North 19th St . . . . . . . . . . . Lake taken to the roof. When they went in they were hammocks and cots, and tables and chairs, all spread out on the little children felt, and, oh, how they fall roof. There was a railing around the collection of the control of the contr 1906 ..... Anna C. Whyte, 2020 North 22d St.......... Lake 1900 ..... Byron Wilcox, 121 South 33d St...... Farnam

Sunday school so very badly," said his mother, "I had better take him and see that he doesn't get lost akain." "Oh, mother, may I take nim?" asked

Since that day Bobble has gone to Sunand has been so good that she is proud

Polly and Tom's Party.

By Frances Linderholm, Aged 10 Years, 4808 Chicago Street, Dundee, Blue Side. "Oh! goody, today is the day, isn't it Polly?" said Tom, sitting up in bed wide "Yes, it is," said Polly, rubbing her

eyes, "and I'm so glad." The children were very excited, for today was the day they were to have the "I am going to get up right away,

"Oh! so am I." said Polly. "Hurry up And you never saw the children dress Pittsburgh, bound for Chicago. "Oh! may we help, please, mother," loved by her and her mother, an elderly they said, as they burst into the kitchen progressive city, he was off for Arizona-

"Oh, well, not at present, not till you he traveled. Awakening next morning he eat your breakfast," laughed their asked the conductor where he was. She sent Jenny to school and had a mother. "Breakfast is waiting and you The children ate their breakfast quickly soon found out that this elderly indy was and was through when Tom came back. In his suit case until he reached the

By 3:15 o'clock all the children were that evening mamma remarked, "T be- But Jenoy and Dannie still loved each there and having a delightful time playing all sorts of games in the yard. After they had played many other games until they were tired, the real part of the party came-the refreshments. There were sandwiches, pickles, ice cream, cake and candy.

A few more games were played and at thought he was quite old enough to \$6 5:30 they started home, one after another. to Sunday school. Every time he saw | As Polly and Tom went to bed Polly

By Alice Elvira Crandell, Aged 9 Years, Chapman, Neb. Blue Side. One day there was a terrible storm and the clouds were very black. The wind blew the dust so that yo The chickens ran for shelter in the

barn, which was warm and nice, and the birds flew to the south, where there were Some trees bent down so far that the

Some people got so scared that they ran When it was over the sun so the birds came back again.

I have nothing more to say, so have to close my story. When the Trickers Were Tricked. By Frederick McConoughy. Aged 14

Years. Part One. Ever since he was three years old, room flat on First street in the City of

Pittsburgh, Pa. When he was seventeen, he graduated from the high school and started to work at a slik counter in a large department store the following winter. Charles had stuck to this work for five

years and now his health had begun to

decline. Like many other city clerks, Charles had never been very far away from the 'amoky city.'

When Charles' health began to decline he went to a doctor. The physician told Charles his lungs were affected and if he didn't have a change of air he would

children in the cots and hammocks, then away from his home. He would not have a crippled child that needed so much "I guess if my little boy wants to go to in the days of yore but not now. Charles was not anxious about going.

but since the doctor said he must, he decided he would. He knew a friend who had left his Arizona home to come to Pittsburgh to work. He asked if he knew of any one

day school with Marjorle every Sunday, who would let him stay with them without using revolvers. His friend, seeing Charles was not posted on the progression of the southwest portion of the United States, decided it would be no harm to play a joke on him, so he told him of a place in the southwest part of Arizona where he

could get lodging with "bad men" and

Glia monsters galore. He told him not to

be afraid of the "bad men." but to get

two .45 calibre revolvers and a cartridge belt, and take his own part. He also mentioned not to wear any

Charles obeyed to the letter.

Two weeks later, Charles left dear old Arriving at Chicago he changed cars for Oklahoma City. Leaving this new, but the land of "bad men"-forty years ago All night, next day, and the next night

The conductor replied that at 10 o'clock they would cross the line into Arizona. To Charles, the country already looked desolate enough for any treachery.

Nine-thirty found Charles in the clothes of a "bad man." He kept his revolvers town of P-At Il o'clock the engine slowed down at

P-, the first stop in forty miles. Alighting from the train. Charles sought the walting room, where he buckled on his cartridge belt and revolver hoisters, containing those big 45's. (Finished next Sunday.)

New Busy Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: I have been reading our stories for some time, so I thought I would write and get acquainted with

I am 14 years old and am in the ninth

## A Happy Child in a Few Hours

When cross, sick, feverish, tongue coated or bilious give delicious "Syrup of Figs."

Mother! look at the tongue! see if it is coated. If your child is listless, drooping, isn't sleeping well, is restless, doesn't est heartily or is cross, trritable, out of sorts with everybody, stomach sour, feverish, breath bad; has stomach-ache, diarrhoes, sore throat, or is full of cold, it means the little one's stomach, liver and m feet of bowels are filled with poisons and clogged up waste and need a gentle, thorough cleaning at once.

Give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs. and in a few hours the foul, decaying constipated matter, undigested food and sour bile will gently move on and out of Charles Johnson had lived in a three its little bowels without nausea, griping or weakness, and you will surely have a

well and smiling child shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging your children, being composed en-tirely of luxcious figs, senna and aromatics it cannot be harmful, besides they dearly love its delicious taste.

Mothers should always keep Syrup of Figs handy. It is the only stomach, liver and bowel cleansed and regulator needed -a little given today will save a sick child tomorrow. Full directions for children of all ages

and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package. Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old The only knowledge of these far away reliable. Refuse anything size offered .-

Their Own Page

hard. We study Latin, algebra, English robbed. and civies. Civies and especially algebra I have a black kitty. He is always are my favorites. Kind Act." which I hope to see in print. mice.

I think it would be nice for the Busy I have another pet better than any of Bees to correspond with one another. I the other pets and that is a dear little would be glad to answer their letters to baby boy by the name of Lawrence. me. Hoping to hear from you soon. Humboldt, Neb. MARIE H. NINGER. P. S .- I am a new Bee.

An Indian Reservation.

Marie Neville, Aged II Years, 2723 Jones Street, Omaha. Blue Side. As I was walking through the woods one day I saw some red, yellow and green By Louise Moul, Aged 9 Years, Pairment,

It rather startled me at first, but as I

They were quite friendly with me and

little wigwams, some of which were very This is what I heard them say, "Kyo, mon. Kyo. mon. Qyo. mon. Son. mon.' It was retting dark so I thought I better

they gave me an Indian tomahawk. Then
I gave them my hat and they gave me an
Indian coat all beaded.

I went home nd told my mother my exWhich harm no one at all.

an Indian reservation. My Pets.

around when dinner time comes, but not The story I am sending is entitled "A to be seen when we want him to catch

" I go to St. John's action!. My sister's name is Sister Mary Placide and I like her very much. I guess I will close. P. S.-I made a mistake about my kitty, I just went to call him to his dinner and he was gone.

Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Busy Bees. I hate to let the Red Side beat. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. I will write to you and to win. I have a cousin on the Blue Side, ALICE LOUISE MOUL.

New Busy Bee.

small and others larger. They were hav-ing a war dance when I came. They had. Sixth Avenue, Kearney, Neb. Dear Busy Bees: I read the Busy Bees' page every Sunday and enjoy It very much. I would like to join the Red Side. Yours truly MARGARET BLACK.

Our Dumb Little Friends.

Mollie Corenman, 805 South Seventh Street, Omalia. Red Side.

when the hunting time draws near, "Tis greatest joy for men and houn But death to our poor little friends.

By Catherine McGrath, Aged 2 Years, 2822 So, men of the world, have pity, have pity,

TT costs nothing to learn how pure, sweet, effective and satisfying

Cuticura Soap

and Ointment are in the treatment of poor complexions, red, rough hands, itching scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, because you need not buy them until you try them.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Liberal Sample of each with 32-page Skin Book free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 85, Boston, London, Paris, Sydney, Calcutta, Bombay, Tokio, Hong Kong or Cape Town.



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