The Busy Bees

Their Own Page

SY BEES who are proverbial early birds are already poring over to a tree, and the cowbays went after catalogues from the seed houses and trying to decide from the the rest of the indians. They sent one tretty pictures of flowers and fresh-looking vegetables which back, however, to eaten me, the also started a fire and roasted some potatoes they will choose for their gardens this spring.

How many of the Busy Bees are going to have gardens? I was let loose and joined the rest of the am sure it will be a large number and that the boys and girls will all write | indians. I went home about a o'clock to this page and tell of their success.

Garden clubs are excellent for encouraging interest than which there can be no more pleasurable and beneficial occupation. By Alice Elvira Crandell, Aged 12 Years, Than which there can be no more pleasurable and beneficial occupation. By Alice Elvira Crandell, Aged 12 Years, Than which there is no statement to be a second to set the statement of the statement o forming a garden club; plot out your own ground early, or, if you can't have it in your own yard, see if there isn't a convenient vacant lot some-

Before we know it the warm days of spring will be upon us and you about birds, for I have neticed that many will be ready to dig right in and make your garden.

This week Elizabeth Kearnes of the Blue side wins the prize book. Emily Waters and Ella Doffer, both of the Red Side, are awarded honorable

Little Stories by Little Folk

Hoff

Pony Saves the Day.

tickled she jumped up and down, and

she took it out in the barn and gave it

something to eat. Her father got her a

saddle and cart, and she taught it some

tricks. One day her father came home

looking very sad. Jane saw her father

talking to her mother. Pretty soon she

heard her mother crying. She went and

asked what was the matter. Her mother

said: "Your-father has lost-all his

pony, I hate to sell you, but I have to

because we have no money." Then she

So she took her pony and goes to a show

and asked the man that had the

show if she could not be in the show.

The man said "Yes," and the little girl

it, and her mother said she could not

make any money. Jane said, "Give me

one week to try," and so her mother

said all right. The next day Jane took

came home with \$5. The people were so

pleased with the little girl and her pony

that the showman told Jane that if she

would come the next day he would give

her \$30, and so she went home feeling

and got \$30, and the next day she got \$50.

Pretty soon she made enough so they

went home and told her mother about

ONE OF THE BRIGHT LITTLE

BUSY BEES.

Antics of Squirrel.

By Elizabeth Kearnes, Aged 10 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue Side. I must tell you of a darling little squirrel that comes in our apple tree about everyday. To begin with we call this little squirrel "Chatter." On this particular day of which I am to tell the story, papa called us to the dining room window, where we could get a good view of our apple tree in which our little friend, "Chatter," was hunting for some nuts in the crotch of the tree, where we always put them for him. He could not find any because papa had forgotten to put any there for him. He would scratch around to see if they were under the hay, then he would look up as if to say, Well, why didn't they leave my buts

Pupa got some Brazil nuts and when he was going to put them in the crotch, "Chatter jumped on top of our porch roof. When papa came in Dandy, our dog, barked loudly and we had to call him in.

Down jumped Chatter on one of the limbs so he could see if Dandy was near, He must have known that papa put nuts in his little nest, as my little brother calls it. He took a nut and went on a op limb of the tree to crack it. How cute he looked! Every once in a while he would look up and rub his little stoniach, then go on cracking. But to his disappointment the nut was a bad one. We had to laugh when little "Chatter" took it in his little paw and threw it down. He looked at the window where we were as if to say, "I guess I know a good nut from a bad one." The next one he got he let drop. We noticed that when he got the third one, "Chatter" held it very tight in his little paws. He cracked away at the nut until he had the kernel out. He looked everywhere to be sure nothing was coming, then he hopped to the ground and ran for a block with his prize. He got it safely inside of his real We tooked for him back, but ne did not come. Every once in a while our little friend, "Mr. Chatter," comes to get his nuts.

> (Honorable Mention.) Summer Vacation.

By Emily Waters, Aged 8 Years, Broken Bow, Neb. Red Side. Last summer papa and mamma took S. D., for a three weeks' vacation. The the same route as before. We reached first day we got there we went to Wind Grand Island about 3 o'clock at night. antelope and buffalo. We stopped and us and he took us up to Aunt Myra's interesting to see. We were three miles

There were so many steps to go up and down we could scarcely walk for a sister and I went to the plunges. We children learned to swim and thought it great fun. We took an auto ride to Cascade and to the falls. After we had spent a week in Hot Springs we went on the train to Deadwood, then up Spearfish canyon. The scenery is beautiful n this canyon. We were so high up on the mountain we could look down and see two railroad tracks and Spearfish her, she would get her a horse. When river below. Then in a few minutes we her father came home that night she were in the canyon and could look up told him, and he said that would be all and see the two tracks we had passed right, and so the little girl was good and over. We went to Lead, and one old gen- helped her mother for about a month. tieman, who was a guide, took us to the That was a long time for her and she mines. We saw the men with loads of never cried once in six months. ore and hot iron. Then we went back to Hot Springs and spent the rest of said to Jane: "Come out of doors and our vacation. I hope we can go next see what I have brought you." What do

(Honorable Montion.) The Wonderful Cradle.

By Ella Daffer, Age 10 Years, Milford, Neb. Route 2 Red Side. I am a new Busy Bee, and I enjoy the Busy Bee page. I will tell you about a aterpillar. Last summer there lived a caterpillar in my grapevine. He fed upon the green leaves and ate so many that I wondered if there would be any more left. One day after a very large diner the caterpillar began to spin. I saw a the pony." But Jane loved her pony and strong allk thread that seemed to come she hated to lose it. She went out and from his mouth, and it was fastened to patted the pony and said: the grapevine. Then a strange thing happened. He moved his head to and froand twisted it around and around until had an idea. 'My pony can do lots of he was wrapped in a beautiful soft silk tricks and maybe I can have a show. blanket which he had made for himself. Soon there was no caterpillar to be seen, nothing but this curious sliken cradle. Then he lay tied close to the grapevine all fall. Thanksgiving came, then came the cold, cold winter. At last the cold days died away and the warm days came. In May the little sleeper awoke. watched to see him come out, but what do you think I saw? A beautiful butter-Oh, it was so glad to get out into

Takes Trip with Mother.

Lucile Griffin, St. Paul, Neb. Age 10 very happy, and she went the next day Blue Side. and not \$30, and the next day she get \$50. I am going to tell you about my trip to St. Joseph, Mo. My mother and I started on Sunday and went as far as Grand Island on Sunday night on the motor. We stayed all night at my Aunt
By Clarence McAuliffe, Aged 12 Years,
Myra's in Grand Island and started on 219 Seward Street. Blue Side,

frandparents were at the train to meet ing, but we should go and hide before trail. That ight Mr. Stacey and a party us. We went up to their house on a they came. We Indians now moved into of searchers camped on the trail. As street car. It was 6 o'clock when we a large patch of weeds on a lot near our soon as it was light they followed the got to St. Joseph. When we got up to house. We were soon told that the cow- children's tracks, sometimes rapidly, grandpa's we had supper and then went boys were coming by the cracking of the often more slowly and not infrequently day and, as it was Christmas time, there run, but I ran and hid. I looked around of the children's wandering and weariwere many different toys in the shops. as if to see if I was in a good hiding ness was written in the prints made on the girl carrying her young sister in her

for the rest of the cowboys. Finally I p. m. This is a true story.

of the Busy Bees belong to the "Liberty Bell Bird club," of which I have been a member now for a year. Not many Sundays ago two other girls

two old people lived, the grandparents of one of the girls.

warm parier, with snow falling outside. while we looked at the crocheting grandmother had made and the pretty crazy quilt, that is, a quilt made of many different kinds of goods, that she was mak-

There were many pictures to look at

Grandfather called from the dining window, and told us to look outside.

its feathers were a pinsish gray, it had a little black face and a kind of stocking one on its head. When It flow away the male bird

came. He was of a bright red color, with a black face and blace stocking

put grain out for them to cat. Another girl and I have already put up three bird houses and are having two more made.

The other girl lives on a ranch not far from town and we put them up near her ome. In the place where we put our bird houses it is just like a bird sanctuary and contains many trees and shrubs Last year there were many birds in this place, including doves, wrens, robins and brown thrushes. Brown thrushes usually choose a place in which to build

all over it. But I succeeded in climbing up so that I could reach my hand into the nest, which contained five eggs. Then carefully took out one and climbed

YOUNG ASTOR RUNS OWN AUTOMOBILE AND FURNISHES THE POWER-This picture shows John Jacob Astor, son of the late Colonel John Jacob Astor, who perished on the Thanic, taking some of his little friends for a ride in his one Astor-power touring car at Aiken, S. C. He may be identified by his white hat. The others in the joy ride are William Post, Marjorie Connent and Gifford Cochran, jr., all of New York.



FRIENDS RIDELIN PUSHMOBILE. DINTEREN SPRINGE JOHN JACOB, ASTOR GIVING

egg among the numerous hens' eggs and but instructive. in a hedge tree. A hedge tree is not overy pleasant to climb, for it has thorns bird club rules, but as the birds were none the worse for the experiment we

> I would like to tell more, but as my letter is already very long I will close, telling you that we have a new chart at

wrapped the egg in her handkerchief birds, animals, bugs and plants in North and chased it a little while, and then and carried it to her home, where they America, which we study on Friday he caught it. had an incubator. We put the bird's afternoons. It is not only interesting. My brother saw the rabbit, too; so he went into the corn field and took it away

By Della Hawes, Aged 13 Years, David City, Neb. Blue Side. There was once a poor family. Mary's mother had to take washings in for a living. Her father was dead and she was the only child in the family. She was a kind child and would do many things for people to make them happy. Their neigh bors were the Jones family. They had a child about the size of Louise. The (By special permission of the author, the Bee will publish charters from the History of Nebraska, by A. E. Sheldon, pushing brayely on to find their hore. pushing bravely on to find their hom, course, invited Louise. Louise was an Tuesday night the searchers camped glad she could hardly wait until the again by the side of the trait. They party. The day came at last. Louise got did not know until too late that they ready, put on her straw bat and went. and the children were only a little dis- She rang the bell and the maid came to the door and let her to. The maid took fan. The handle of the fan is in Hayes | Wednesday morning they found where her hat and took her in where Lucile and my brother, sister and I to Black Hills, we started home again, and we went and Dundy counties near the southwest Tille and Retta had passed the night her friends were. Lucile took the pres-Tille and Retta had passed the night iying close by each other on the sand. Here the trail grew hard to follow and much time was lost. Meanwhile the had to give. Laicile thanked her for it how every red spot, every freekle and being had to give. At last it was time because will great rapidity when the had to give. Laicile thanked her for it how every red spot, every freekle and being his will vanish and leave in its women at Thedford were helping in their and said no more. At last it was time

> I am going to tell you about an old His work was to take the cows to and from the pasture. He was always faithful and never missed a single cow from the large herd. Some years later the master moved to the city, taking Prince with him. Prince seemed satisfied and happy. But as he grew older he became very cross and people were afraid to go near him. He had to be kept chained and safely guarded. His master felt he could not part with him, for he had always served him so faithfully. morning after their breakfast he told his son he would shoot him, but the 10year-old son begged his father not to. His father saw how sorry he was and told him he would let the dog live. Some days later the son went out to look at the dog. Just as soon as he came near the dog he saw that it was dead mother and father. That was the last

By Roberta Arbutimos Aged 3: Years,

O'Neil, Neb The feast of St. Joseph is celebrated on the 19th of March. He was the for ter-father of Jesus Christ and the spouse of the Blessed Virgin. He was a plain carpenter. The Son of God obeyed him in all things, in order to teach children how to obey their parents. St. Joseph never was refused when he asked : favor from our Lord. Therefore, if he asks anything in beaven for us, our Lord will surely grant it. I hope Mr. Wastebasket is not at home. Hoping to win a

A Bird's Nest.

Neb. Blue Side. We have an old nest in our cherry tree. Last summer two little birds came to live in it. They had four little ones. Once we saw one of the little birds stick its head out of the nest and its mother

We often sat outdoors and watched the birds this winter. We saw some other birds clean out the nest, I think they wanted to make a home for use in the spring. They were brown birds.

Fate of a Rabbit.

Fremont Neb. Blue Side. One day last week as my brother was oming home from school he met my uncle on a load of hay. He had his dos: with him. The dog saw a little rabbit and he ran into the corn field after it

the next night we let it go, for we hought it would die. You next morning went out to see if it were still there, out it was gone. We said we were glad because it had some, for it would have died anyway. A few days after my cousin found it

It was dead. I guess I will join the Blue Side, as that is my favorite cotor.

A Summer Shower.

Ity Josephine Pyrederich, Aged in Years, Plainview, Neb. Hurry birds, hurry See how the tall trees.
Are all in a flurry

Come under quick, Granshopper, cricket: Seid the leafy vines Down in the thicket.

Come here," said the rose To bee and spider; Ant, here is a place. Fix sit beside her.

Rest, butterfly, fiere in the bushes, lose by the robin. While the rain makes

Why there is the sun, And the birds are singing, loodby, dear leaves, We'll all be winging."

"Bee," said the rose,
"Thoult you for calling,
Come in again,
When the rein is falling."

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Ciogged Nos-trils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous combrane, and relief comes instantly. It is just what every cold and catarra sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed up

and miserable .- Advertisement.

Complexion Beyond Compare and the Secret

in the Acquirement of Beauty, Says Valeska Suratt, America's Famous Self-Made Beauty-Actress.

BY MISS VALESKA SURATT

every woman who reads this will make up her mind to use the follow-ing complexion formula, she will soon experience one of the greatest surprises should use this formula.

MISS PHYLLIS—A quick, absolutely sure way to get rid of blackheads is to sprinkle some neroth on a sponge, wet with hot water. This, rubbed on the blackheads will remove them all, hig and little, in a few moments. It also leaves the ekin with a ruddy gow, vigorous and retreshed. The entire face shoud be rubbed as stated above, then bathed with rold water. In this way you will be sure to remove every blackhead.

ETTA W. F. There is only one super-fluous hair remover I know of that will not cause a burn or spot on the skin. This is sulfo solution. It dissolves away every halr evenly and completely without burning it off, as in the case with ordi-nary depliateries. It is wonderful to see how easily and uniquely it works. It leaves the skin soft and heautiful and never falls. It can be used safely on the tenderest skin, anywhere on the body.

MRS. F. G. 8-1f you will use my MRS. F. G. S.—If you will use my own bute-growing formula, you will find it easy to have glorious bair. This formula is a sure and quick destroyer of dandruff, a wonderful forcer of hair growth and stone hair falling, absolutely. Mix half a pint of water with half a pint of alcohol for take a full pint of imported bay rum, if preferred), and add one conce of beta-quinol, which can be obtained at any drug store. This makes the most economical and effective hair treatment you can over obtain.

every particle of scurf, dirt and skin scale from hair and scalp. Use a tea-spoonful of eggol in haif a cup of hot water and use as a shampoo. It is very sconomical, for you can get enough at a moderate cost to produce a dozen or

MISS O. T. H.—Even deep wrinkies can be removed quickly by using my sure wrinkle formula. To a half pint of hot water add two ounces of eptol, which can be obtained at any drug stora. This will produce an astonishing difference in a short time, and wrinkles, crow's feet and deep lines will gradually disappear, making the skin plump, vigorous and youthful. It never fails.

DISAPPOINTED—Am sorry you were not able to get the beta-quinoi at the drug store. If you will simply write, addressing "Secretary to Valeska Suratt, Thompson Bldg., Chicago." enclosing fifty cents, you will be supplied by return mail.

LES MISERABLES-If you will simply LES MISERABLES—If you will simply use hydrolized tale, the great discomforts of ampli perspiration can be controlled. This brings the secretions in the amplies to normal, the profuse perspiration is checked, and your gowns will not become wet and fade, as a result. Hydrolized tale is excellent for perspiring feet, or for any excessive perspiration. It also destroys all odors quickly and completely. Hydrolized tale is a necessity to every woman's tollet.

BEREFT-Development of the bust is never assured, though the following formula has brought about very satisfactory results. Mix together two ounces of restore half a cun of sugar and half factory results. Mix together two ounces of ructone, half a cup of sugar and half a pint of cold water, and take two tea-spoonfuls after each meal and at bed-This is perfectly safe. Avoid the use of instruments

From, if preferred), and add one counce of belanquinol, which can be obtained at any drug store. This makes the most reconomical and effective hair treatment you can over obtain.

BEHNARIBINE—You will agree that for a head wash nothing surpasses eggo! This is a cleaner more effective than any soap or other champoo, it removes

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Cowbovs and Indians.

for St. Joseph on Monday morning at 10 One day the children near our house Thedford and from there to the surroundo'clock. We saw many strange sights started to play what we call "cowboy ing country. Although it was the busy on our way. We went through Aurors, and Indian," so I thought I would play, season of the year, men left their fields York, Seward, Lincoln. Roca. Adams, too. We choose the cowboys first, and as and herds and tramped or rode over the Tecumseh. Humboidt, Dawson, Salem I was one of the biggest boys I was made hills and hollows looking everywhere for and Falls City. There we followed the an Indian. We Indians were supposed to the two little girls. Monday afternoon Missouri river up to St. Joseph. My retreat when we hear! the cowboys com- just before sundown they found their We went downtown the next weeds. The rest of the Indians baran to upon their hands and knees. The story

I am sorry that I have not written to this page of late, but I have been very My letter this time will be mostly

and I drove out to a farm about two and one-half miles from town, where

was very pleasant sitting in the

room, where he sat looking out of the There was a beautiful female cordinal sating came seed, wheat and oats from a tin placed on a post-

Grandfather said that they stayed on the place for three years and that he

Last year a brown thrush built its nest

let the matter drop.

their nest where it is hard for persons dry we wrapped it up and carried it back joined the "Liberty sell Bird club," for it home and have my mamma fry it for to the nest. The other little birds were I am sure we will not regret the little supper, but when I saw it I feit sorry hatched, but were not yet dry. We were services we do towards "our feathered for it and I told him not to kill it, but not sure whether this was against the release." All I Have to Give.

The other girl who was with me school containing the different kinds of

Stories of Nebraska History

Lost ih the Sand Hills The great Sand Hills section of western Nebraska is in the shape of an open tance apart that night. of the fan extend into parts of Cherry, Cave. On our way we saw a herd of My Uncle Jim was at the train to meet Sheridan. Holt. Rock, Antelope and Pierce counties, reaching the northern looked at them. The cave was very house, and then he went on home. When border of the state. The center of this we got to Aunt Myra's house she was sand hills fan is in southern Cherry and Thomas counties. Here extend for many sick in bed. The next morning we left for St. Paul and papa was at the train miles in every direction great billows to meet us. I got pretty cold going home, of sandy soil. , Until closely studied all day or two. Every day papa, brother, for we live about five miles from town, of the landscapes look alike, for each sand hill seems like each other sand hill, and the little vales which lie between are all sisters of the same age By Vance Willard, Aged 8 Years. 1218 West First Street, Grand Island, Neb. Red Side. The sand drifts and slides about with each gust of wind. There are no great Once upon a time there was a little girl landmarks to serve as guides. If one named Jane. Jane said she would just climbs to the top of the highest hill in love to have a horse, and her mother sight, everywhere is a confused medley said if she would be a good girl and help of hills and hollows extending as far as ocean tossed by a great storm the waves

> auddenly had been changed to sand. In the early years of exploration and settlement the sand hills were regarded as a dangerous region. Many stories are told of hunters and explorers who One day her father came home and were lost among these hills. In more than one place human skeletons have been telling their mute story of a losyou think she found-a dear little pony. ing struggle with hunger and thirst in It was black, with a white spot in the

these treacherous wilds.

One of the most thrilling incidents of that year a German family named Haumann settled near Thedford. There were nine or ten children in the family. The eldest girl. Hannah, went to work for a mile ... a half away. It was her custom to come home on Sunday and spend a happy day with her brothers did not come home as usual, because Mr. Gilson was away and Mrs. Gilson wished Hannah to stay with her for company. This made the other children unhappy. and Tillie and Retta coaxed their mother to get them go over to the Gilson home to visit their sister. Tillie was 8 years old and Retta was 4. After dinner Mrs. but no one was there. Haumann let them go, telling them to stay an hour and then come straight home. They reached Mr. Gilson's safely and about 4 o'clock started, hand in hand, to return home. At this season the sand hills are beautiful with grasses her pony and went to the show and she and wild flowers, and the two children left their path and ran eagerly to gather those nearby. They saw others still more beautiful a little farther off, so they laughed and ran on and on to gather them until the path was lost and the great sea of sand hills stretched before them wave upon wave. Lost upon this sea, they wandered on. Night came and brought no children to

the Haumann home. At daybreak the next morning the neighbors were searching the hills. Word had been sent to

women at Thelford were helping in their homes, preparing food and coffee which they sent to the men on the trail. The searchers found the work anxious and nerve-racking. At times the little footprints were plain and clear and they hastened to overtake the children. A little farther on the light sand had sifted across and left no trace to follow. The poor mother could not join in the search, for she had two children younger than the same that the poor mother could not join in the search, for she had two children younger than the same that the Retta, one a baby, so she waited at home from hour to hour for news of her lost children.

While the searchers followed the two children wandered on, traveling when awake almost constantly. If they had scotch Coffie dog. His name was Prince. only waited they would soon have been. He at one time lived on a stock farm. found, but their minds were filled with the thought of home while their feet carried them ever farther away with each weary step. On Wednesday morning Tillie told Retta to wait at the foot of a big hill while she went to the top to see if there was a house in sight. When she reached the top she seems to have seen a larger bill, a common impression as one looks out over the country, and went on to get the wider view frontier days accurred in the and hills from that. Retta thought that she would of Thomas county in 1891. In March of meet her sister more quickly by going but something had to be done. One around the hill, and so started on. Thus they were separated, never to meet again-About noon of this day the searching party, which included Mr. Haumann, Mr. Mr. Gilson, a neighbor, who lived about Stacey, Mr. Maseburg and Dr. Edmunds, found Retta carrying one little shoe with its sole worn through, while the other had been dropped on the trail. Hoth of and sisters. On Sunday, May 10, she the girls had worn new shoes when they He was very sorry and went to tell his left home that Sunday. Very tenderly the little girl was cared for by the doctor and the others. She had wandered so long without food or water that her mind was affected for many days. She said that they saw a prairie fire and went to it in hope of finding some one. The search for Tille went on

Dunning, thirty miles east of Thedford, a party of searchers started on Wednesday, the day on which Retta was found. They formed a long line across the bills to intercept her, for the children had wandered east. On Sunday, May 17, the Dunning party found the lost girl. She had taken off her apron, spread it over some rose bushes, laid herself on the sand beneath and died. Her body was placed on a hand car and taken to Thedford Her parents did not recognize their child except by her clothing. She was wasted to skin and bones and her fair, tender flesh was burned black by exposure. All the neighborhood came to her funeral and wept with her family as the wornout body was laid to rest.

That country is settled now and fences stretch everywhere across the bills. One has only to follow a fence and he will reach a ranch or a road. The Haumann family still live on their ranch near Thedford. Retta has grown to womanhood and has a little daughter of her own. She lives at Broken Bow and often visits the old home. You may be sure they do not forget their lost sister, Tillie, nor do the early settlers fail to recall with deep feeling the days when they followed a fading trail while far ahead of them toiled the figure of a brave lit-We stayed in St. Joseph about two weeks place, when three large cowboys came the and and grass slong the way. Here arms to case her weariness as they and then at about 12 o'clock one day up and made me captive. I was bound lills had carried itetta-here they had struggled on in search of home

in a few days it hatched. After it was I am glad so many of the children have from the dog. My uncle told him to take

Death of "Prince." By Rosie Posvar, Aged ill Years, Rich-

land, Neb., R. F. D. No. 1, Box 10. Blue Side.

St. Joseph.

prize, I will close.

By Violet Losske, Aged 7, Columbus,

gave him a worm to eat

This story is true.

By Mercedes Golliglee, Aged 7 Years,