

Busy Bees :- Their Own Page

WELL, was Santa Claus good to all the Busy Bees? I hope he did not overlook any of the Busy Bees and that each one of our kingdom received just what he or she would like to have best. In all your happiness, do not forget those less fortunate than yourself and if there is anyone in your neighborhood whom you think Santa has forgotten, talk it over with mother, and she will suggest a way to bring a little holiday cheer to them.

The prize offered several weeks ago for the best Christmas story was won by Anna Postvar of the Blue side. There were ever so many good stories, but in some the writers did not adhere to the rules. Some sent in their stories written in pencil and on both sides of the paper, so that they were not eligible for the prize.

Votes are pouring in for the new King and Queen of the Busy Bee kingdom, who are to be announced the first Sunday in January. Send in your votes early, children, the King to be chosen from the Red Side and the Queen from the Blue side.

Leona Walter of Wahoo voiced a beautiful thought when she wrote to the editor to cast a vote for her for King and Queen. "Choose some one who has not yet won a prize book or won honorable mention, so that they, too, may derive a little pleasure from the page," she writes. That is a very kind and thoughtful idea to pass along, Leona.

A former Busy Bee Queen, Alice Elvira Crandell of Chapman, Neb., who was visiting her aunt in Omaha last week, called on the editor and extended her greetings to all the Busy Bees.

All the way from Phoenix, Ariz., comes a letter and story this week from Warren Blakely, who wishes to join our circle. A hearty welcome is accorded him.

Edith Wolter of the Red Side won the prize book this week. Leona Walter of the Blue side and Elva Erickson, also of the Blue side, were awarded honorable mention.

Little Stories by Little Folk

Christmas Prize Story.

Santa Claus.

By Anna Postvar, Aged 12 Years, Route No. 1, Highland, Neb. Blue Side.
I am a dear, good old man. My birthday comes on December 25 every year. I visit the poor, rich and good boys and girls. I bring happiness to their homes, which changes their sadness to gladness. I bring presents to those who obey their father and mother and do their duties as they are told, as I think they should do that.

I receive many messages from the children. Everybody wants something. In order to please them I fill my pack just as the messages come in so I could be sure to be nearly ready for my journey. But there is more to do before I start. As Christmas is behind the door I have to fix my sled and feed my reindeer good so they can haul me through the snow if there will be any, but I have to be prepared for it. If we won't have any snow on Christmas I will fly in an airship, as they are now in use.

I crawl through the chimney and below it I find stockings hanging in a row. Some chimneys are so narrow that I cannot crawl through. Then people wonder why I don't visit their homes. Some children are bad, so they see the reasons I fill the stockings of those who are good and those who are not will not get anything. For always after we have done this it will make us have a happier Christmas than if we had not done this. I hope that some of the Busy Bees will help the poor in many other ways besides this. I wish everybody a happy Christmas and New Year.

Make Others Happy.

By Leona Walter, Aged 15 Years, Wahoo, Neb. Blue Side.
I will tell you what some of us girls are going to do to make the poor people have a happy Christmas. We are going to get big baskets and fill them with nuts, candy and all kinds of goodies, also some of the girls are going to have toys and others clothing. I think after we have done this it will make us have a happier Christmas than if we had not done this. I hope that some of the Busy Bees will help the poor in many other ways besides this. I wish everybody a happy Christmas and New Year.

Story of Jack.

By Elva Erickson, Aged 9 Years, Virginia, Neb. Blue Side.
This is my first story to the Busy Bee page, but I enjoy reading the stories every Sunday. This is a true story of a little dog my cousin had who died. This is my story:
Jack is my uncle's dog. My uncle gave him to papa to catch mice. We kept him until last summer. He will jump for a

cracker. He will eat meat off of a fork. He will sit in the automobile. He likes to ride in the automobile. He used to go to school with me and would sit by my side in my lap. One day we put pencil between his toes and my sister helped him write his name. He is white all but his head and it is brown. He is a fox terrier. Jack is 10 years old. I hope to see my story in print.

A Happy Christmas.

Helen Vais, Aged 13 Years, Clarkson, Neb. Red Side.
Two children lived with their father and mother. Their names were John and Nellie Houghton. It was the day before Christmas and they were very busy writing what Santa Claus would bring them. After dinner Nellie's mother called her to come and wipe the dishes. "All right, mamma," said Nellie. The children had planned to go sleigh-riding in the afternoon, but when Mrs. Houghton called Nellie she took the towel and wiped the dishes. Then they took their sled and went to ride. When they got tired of this they went to build a snow man. It was half completed when they felt cold and went into the house. They stayed in the house all of the rest of the day. When it was time they went to bed. And, lo! In the morning when they got up and went downstairs there were many toys for them. A large stocking full of nuts and candy was for John and a rocking horse, trumpet and many other things.

A large one for Nellie, full of nuts and candy, a doll, bed and many other things for Nellie. In it there was a note saying: "Nellie has been a good girl, helping her mother wipe the dishes, and so she has gotten these things."
After they had played with the toys they went to a window and the snow man was still standing. Nellie had a pipe and holding a broomstick. You may imagine the children were very happy.

The Christmas Gift.

By Katherine Zephu, Aged 10 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side.
Once there was a woman who had a little girl who never saw any Christmas tree nor any Christmas presents. One Christmas eve after the little girl had gone to bed her father and mother were thinking how they could make their little girl happy. Suddenly they heard a noise at the window. Her father and mother ran to the window and saw a fat man with a long beard trying to get in. They went outside to look for him, but they had frightened him away. When they came into the house again they went to bed. As she did not expect any presents, the little girl got up in the usual way. After she had eaten her breakfast she took the crumbs from the table to throw

Joyful Over Winning The Bee Doll



Geneva Mazzie

In this little girl happy? Does she love her dolly? We won't offer a prize for the correct answer to these questions. They're too easy. Geneva Mazzie won

to the knowbirds. As she opened the door she saw a box on the door step. She ran in her father and mother, who were very glad to see the little girl happy. She unwrapped the box and saw a pair of shoes and a doll. When she came to school she thanked the children, for she had received the presents from them.

Mischievous Boys.

By Deloris Yetter, Aged 13 Years, Fullerton, Neb. Blue Side.
This is another story of my father when he was a boy. One night his father and mother left the children to themselves. That night they played "blind man's bluff," and when they had one of the boys blindfolded, they would lift up the trap door and move the door so the person would not know they had taken the door away. Then the person would fall into the hole, which was under the house. Now what would our mother think of that?

They would have lots of fun swimming. Another day when they were at home alone there was a black rooster which my uncle Orvil called his and he thought lots of it. My uncle Orvil said: "Watch me shoot my rooster." So never thinking he shot the gun off. It was an old gun which they shoot paper balls in. It hit the rooster on the back of the neck taking the feathers and skin off. Orvil was so frightened he began to cry, saying he had killed his old black rooster. Now that was funny. Their father and mother were coming and he picked up his rooster and hid it under the manger and covered it with straw. His mother and father found it out, and his rooster died a few days later. One day as they were sitting down at the table one of the boys threw some corn dough, which we call corn bread. The bread hit papa on the side of the head, which hurt for some time. The bread was flying in ever direction. They had to pick up the bread from the floor for their dinner. Now what would our mother think of that? Father tells of

his early life which is lots of pleasure to us. I received my prize book several weeks ago, and I started to read it the night I got it. I read through the first week. I wish I had another book to read, but it don't matter. I have started to read it again and it won't take so long to read it through this time.

Lost Christmas Package.

By Belle Robinson, Aged 10 Years, Box 23, Tekamah, Neb. Blue Side.
My mother and father had a little girl who lived with their mother and father. Their names were Ethel, Ruth, Helen, Blanche, Viola and Arlene. It was getting near Christmas time. Their father had promised Ethel a gold bracelet for Christmas, something Ethel wanted very badly. Now Ruth was very mischievous. When they were asleep Ruth crept out of bed and went downstairs to see what they had received. She thought she would have some fun, so she looked in Ethel's stocking and got the package which contained the bracelet her father had promised her. She went back upstairs and hid it under the bed. In the morning when Ethel got up she could not find her present her father had promised her. She looked all over for it, but could not find it. When Ruth saw how badly Ethel felt she went and got it and gave it to Ethel, so they had a happy Christmas after all.

Find Lost Bracelet.

By Myrtle Nielsen, Aged 12 Years, 2322 Vinton Street, Omaha, Red Side.
"It's Thanksgiving day," said Roy, as he skipped about the dining room, "and I'm just going to give old Billy a nice lot of clover."
"Ha! ha!" laughed Lottie. "You're so funny. Horses don't know when it's Thanksgiving."
"Oh, yes, they do," said Roy. "Why, Billy would feel lonesome if he didn't get an extra bit."
"He's always rolling his eyes and making believe he's hungry," laughed Lottie. She went out into the stable with her brother anyway.
"Does smell Thanksgiving," she said as she reached the stable.
"Thought so," answered Roy, kindly. "And just see old Billy how towards the corner of the mow where the clover is."
And away he ran to the loft. When he came down with his arms full of clover he said, "Please give it to him Lottie and see how thankful he'll look and bow."
"How!" said his sister, with her lips curled up a little.
She took the clover, however, and such a quick cry as she gave when her fingers touched something which went jingling to the floor.
"Why, Roy!" she said, looking down with surprise. "It's my bracelet that I told Billy he'd give me and made me lose it off in the road."
"And it isn't hurt a bit," said Roy, picking it up. "Thought old Billy knew it was Thanksgiving when he bowed his head towards the mow."
"He's made me very thankful anyway," smiled Lottie.
And up she went to the loft to get him a second armful of clover.

Wants Doll and Piano.

By Emma Jones, Aged 6 Years, Omaha, Red Side.
My address is 2918 Grant street. I am a little girl 6 years old.
I have a big sister and little brother. When Santa Claus comes tell him not to forget us. I want a doll, too, and a piano.

Letter from Arizona.

By Warren Blakely, Aged 11 Years, Phoenix, Ariz. Red Side.
I wish to join your contest and cheer to be on the Red Side. I enclose with my letter the story. I do not expect to get the prize the first time, but will try hard. I am a North Dakota boy and I am spending the winter in Phoenix, Ariz. I miss the snow very much. I often miss building snow forts and having snow fights. We do not take The Bee, but while spending a few days in Fairmont, Neb., with my great aunt she told me about your contests, and as I like to write will try for a prize. Will you send me some rules as to how many words. One of my aunt's daughters, Alice Martin, won a prize, besides being queen of the Bees.

What is Going On in Society Circles

(Continued from Page Three)

morning for Columbus to spend Christmas. She will return Monday, accompanied by Miss Helen Rhodes of Chicago, a Kempter Hall president in honor of Mrs. Rhodes and Miss Vivienne Barklow. Miss Robinson gives a luncheon at her home Monday for members of the school set.

Notes of Interest.

According to the Washington Star, Representative and Mrs. John M. Nelson of Wisconsin have announced the engagement of their daughter, Agnes, and George N. Lamb of Lincoln, Neb. Miss Edith Bringer of Columbus, Neb., was in Omaha Thursday on her way home from Oberlin, where she is a teacher and assistant matron of Goodrich House at the Oberlin Kindergarten Training school.

Prof. and Mrs. Ernest Horn arrived Friday from Iowa City to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schuler. Mrs. Horn was formerly Madeleine Darrough of Houston, Tex., and visited Mr. and Mrs. Schuler several years ago. Prof. Horn is a well known psychologist and has been the head of the Speyer school at Columbia university, but this winter was invited to Iowa university to establish a chair along this line of work.

Mr. Merle H. Howard is spending the holidays in Omaha visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Howard. Only a few years ago Mr. Howard was a prominent student at Central High school. He was captain and star player on the football team. Since graduating from law college he has been connected with a national manufacturing firm at Niles, Mich. This is his first opportunity for several years to make an extended visit with his parents. He expects to be able to remain until after New Year's day.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. E. W. Nash is confined to her room by a severe attack of grippe. Madama Guilford-Smith, who organized a Circle Francis in Omaha last season, has returned to this city. Mrs. Etta Haight was called east Saturday by the death of her sister, Mrs. Austin T. Palmer of New York. Mrs. Haight will remain east for some time. Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Idolina of Kansas City are visiting Mrs. Idolina's mother and sister, Mrs. M. L. Jorgensen and Miss Idolina is supreme organizer of the P. E. O. sisterhood.

In and Out of the Bee Hive.

Mrs. Mildred Rubel left Thursday evening for St. Louis, to be the guest of relatives for the holiday season. Miss Eliza Deuel is spending the holidays in Chicago with her uncle, Mr. Jory Morton. Miss Frances Naah was in Chicago last week, returning Friday. Mr. C. E. Crain arrived Friday night from Springfield, E. O. to join his wife, who has been here with her mother, Mrs. E. Wakeley, for a month. Mr. Ben Cotton is here from Wyoming to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Herman Kountze. Mrs. C. A. Hull went to Lincoln on Wednesday to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Holmes. Dr. Hull joined her Friday.

Bellevue Society Circles

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Sanborn of Benson will take Christmas dinner with the Dunn family in Bellevue. The Hoop Company has been confined to his home three days by serious illness. Charles Rummels who attends the Nebraska Military Academy at Lincoln is at home for the holidays. Mrs. W. J. Shallock and family left Friday for Lyons to spend a few days with Mrs. Shallock's parents. The Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors will have an oyster supper for their members in the courthouse New Year's Eve.

Lucile Betz from Atkinson, and Katherine Phelps from Logan are young pedagogues who are home visiting their families.

Mrs. Winnie Findley has arrived from her home in Fullerton to spend the holidays with her parents, Father and Mother Halderman.

Gwynne Fowler is back from the state university to spend the holidays with his grand parents, Judge and Mrs. Fowler on the boulevard.

The Presbyterian church had its Christmas tree and children's exercises Friday evening. Miss Bernice Dunn graced the program with her reading. Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Nichol were as their guests Prof. and Mrs. Willis E. Kerr of Emporia, Kansas, and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Reasoner and daughter, Esther of Humboldt, Iowa. Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Phelps and Rev. and Mrs. Charles E. Baskerville will have Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McConnell and daughter, Anna Pearl of Council Bluffs and Miss Elsie L. Braden, Mr. John Freeman, Mrs. C. M. Blatt, Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Nichol, Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Phelps, were present.

Tuesday evening Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Betz gave a farewell dinner for Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Tyler who leave soon for Indiana. Mrs. R. M. L. Braden, Mr. John Freeman, Mrs. C. M. Blatt, Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Nichol, Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Phelps, were present.

Dick Clark is with his family at the soldiers' quarters in Fort Crook on a three months' furlough. He has been engaged in the fighting on the southern border. The Clarks will have Mrs. Clark's mother, father, and brother, the McCormicks of Bellevue for Christmas and will entertain the neighborhood children at a Christmas tree Saturday afternoon.

Florence Social Items

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Case the first of the week. John T. Kearnes of Auburn, Neb., was visiting Florence friends this week. Mr. and Mrs. Lozen have issued invitations for a large party on New Year's eve. Miss Ida Mays and Mr. James Allison of Denver, Colo., were married on Thursday. Mr. H. A. Barnes left Wednesday for Watertown, S. D., where he will spend the winter visiting his daughter. Mrs. J. A. Ames, who has been seriously ill in a hospital in Omaha, returned home Thursday considerably improved. Mrs. Bentley G. McCloud and Bentley, Jr., of Chicago, arrived Monday to spend

NEW PRESIDENT WOMEN'S CLUB, R. M. S.



Mrs. R. L. Frantz

the holidays with Mrs. McCloud's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted. Mr. McCloud arrived Friday and will leave Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Johnson of Brady Island, Neb., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Suttle over the holidays.

Mrs. R. C. Schaub of Kansas City, Mo., arrived Sunday to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lynch are spending the holidays with Mr. Lynch's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hazelbaker at Haisler, Neb. Theodore Storms, who has been spending the summer in Minnesota, returned Monday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mrs. Andrew Anderson and Miss Sophie Anderson of Blair arrived Friday to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson.

Mr. Will Kruse, a young farmer north of town, and Miss Margaret Suverkrubbe were married Wednesday. Rev. Charles W. Baydige officiated.

R. O. White, who has been spending the summer at Elm Creek, Neb., returned Monday to spend the holidays with friends in Florence.

Lowell Summers, Frank Dean and Ted Anderson of Erskine, Canada, arrived Monday to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson.

Miss Vera Boyers, who has been teaching school in Florence for the last few years, was married Thursday to Mr. Elliot A. Colony of Salem, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Griffith entertained at a Christmas dinner Saturday, when their guests were Mr. J. M. Griffith, Mr. Charles Frost and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Griffith.

Mrs. B. G. McCloud of Chicago, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted, was a guest at a Kensington given by Mrs. W. H. Downey in Omaha on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Suttle entertained at a Christmas dinner Saturday. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dave Johnson of Brady Island, Neb., James Suttle, Miss Margaret Suttle and Miss Mollie Suttle and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Suttle.

R. H. Olmsted entertained his Sunday school class at a travel party on Tuesday, starting with a lunch at the Omaha Commercial club and then a visit to several of the wholesale and manufacturing establishments. In honor of the trip the class presented Mr. Olmsted with a fine suit case.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson entertained at a Christmas dinner Saturday. Their guests were: Lowell Summers, Frank Dean, Ted Anderson of Erskine, Canada; Mrs. Andrew Anderson and Miss Sophie Anderson of Blair; Miss Emma W. Iradale, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Maguire, N. H. Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Jeffrey of Benson, Mr. and Mrs. White, Miss Ruth Letchfield and A. Kragley of Omaha.

Advertiser and customer profit by the "Classified Ad" habit.

Benson Social Circles

C. E. Nelson has returned from a week spent in Chicago.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Bailey, on Riggs street, last Thursday. Roy Young and Miss Margaret Feddo are home for the holidays from the state university.

James Walsh left Tuesday for Los Angeles, where he joins Mrs. Walsh to spend the winter there.

Miss Katherine Boggs entertained ten little folks in honor of her birthday anniversary last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Scott of First View, Colo., are spending the week-end at the E. A. McGlasson home.

Mrs. L. J. Buckley will be hostess for the Aufwiedersehen club at her home next Tuesday afternoon.

H. Hogue of Indiana is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hogue, to spend the holidays.

Mrs. A. G. Woolsey and daughter left on Thursday for Dickens, Neb., where they will visit till after New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wulff entertained at Christmas dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Neal of Kennard, Neb.

Mrs. Mary E. Leavitt of Langford, S. D., arrived last week to spend the winter at the home of Mrs. W. E. Van Arsdale.

The E. J. McArdle family attended family reunion of forty-five on Christmas day at the McArdle home west of Benson.

Arthur Hunszinger came home from Fremont to spend the holidays at the home of his mother, Mrs. William Hunszinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Baker of Wymora, Neb., were Christmas-day guests at the home of Mrs. Baker's brother, Dr. R. H. Cass, and Mrs. Cass.

Plans are being made to dedicate the new Moore hall on Main street the first week in February. Prominent Moore men from the state will be present.

Miss Fern Buckland left Tuesday for Homer, Neb., where she will spend the holiday vacation with her father.

Mr. C. Myers and son left Wednesday for their home in Callaway, Neb. The son was at the Methodist hospital the last month.

Donald Tracy of this place purchased a 120-acre farm near Millard for \$24,000 during the last week. He is the son of the late Charles Tracy.

The Young Girls' club of the Methodist church had a Christmas tree festival in the basement Tuesday evening, when a number of dollars were collected to distribute on Christmas day.

Miss Madeline Horton came home from Clark, Neb., on Friday evening to visit with her parents.

The English Lutheran Ladies' Aid society will hold its Christmas-New Year meeting next Wednesday at the church. The meeting of Eagles will give their annual Christmas entertainment in their hall next Friday evening.

N. H. Tyson left Thursday for Chicago, where he will join Mrs. Tyson to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Jennie Graham of Chicago and Mrs. Aggie Hoobey of Pine Bluffs, Ark., arrived last week to visit with Mrs. M. E. Parker.

Miss Beatie Bedell has gone to Peru and Miss Anna Nissen to Aurora to spend their school vacation at their homes.

Mr. Robert Heasley of Council Bluffs entertained the Tri-City Birthday club last Thursday in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Miss Clara Nordby arrived from Wesleyan school to spend the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Coleman. She was accompanied by three young people from Wesleyan college, who will be her house guests for a few days.

Miss Irene Horton, Effie Killian, Mary McCabe, Meta and Karen Blair, Emma Sundall and Gladys Anderson arrived from Peru normal Wednesday evening to spend two weeks at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Welch entertained at a Christmas party Monday evening at a Christmas party.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Shelly, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Iradale, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Maguire, N. H. Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Jeffrey of Benson, Mr. and Mrs. White, Miss Ruth Letchfield and A. Kragley of Omaha.

Stories of Nebraska History : By A. E. Sheldon

(By special permission of the author, The Bee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska, by A. E. Sheldon, from week to week.)

Second Installment Two Sioux Chiefs

(Continued from Last Sunday.)

General Harney punished the Brule Sioux severely at the battle of Ash Hollow or Blue Creek in what is now Garden county, September 3, 1865, for the killing of Lieutenant Grattan and his party. Quiet was restored on the frontier. Emigrant travel went on over the Oregon trail and the goods to pay for its use were sent each year to Fort Laramie and there given to the Indians. The Sioux continued wars against their Indian enemies, especially the Pawnees on the east and the Crow on the west. Red Cloud and Spotted Tail both grew in reputation as leaders.

Gold was found near Pike's Peak in 1859. Soon thousands of gold hunters filled the foothills of the Rocky mountains, driving out the game. All the Indians were restless at the invasion of their hunting grounds. In 1862 came the great Sioux uprising in Minnesota. The Ogala and Brule Sioux were hundreds of miles away, but their hearts were with their kinsmen in the north. They knew that a great war was going on between the white men of the north and the white men of the south. They were urged by messengers to go on the war path and drive all of the white men out of their country before they became too strong to be driven out. Councils of all the plains Indians were held in 1862 and 1863. The greatest of these was held May 1, 1863, on the old council grounds at the mouth of Horse creek near the Nebraska-Wyoming line. There were plenty of Indians who favored a general massacre of the whites, but the plan was postponed for another year.

In August, 1864, the Sioux and Cheyenne war broke out all along the frontier of Nebraska and Kansas. All of the plains tribes were in sympathy with the war, but not all were active in it. While this

war was going on a new gold field was found in Montana. The main direct route to the new gold mines was over the Oregon trail to Fort Laramie, and from Fort Laramie north through the Powder river country to the mines. A commission came from Washington to Fort Laramie in the summer of 1865 to make a bargain with the Sioux for this new road. Spotted Tail and the Brules were willing to make the agreement. They did not hunt in that region. Red Cloud and the Ogala refused because the Powder river country was their best buffalo hunting ground. They had conquered it from the Crow. They had seen the white people pouring in everywhere. The Union Pacific railroad was being built, the buffalo were being killed off, and even while they were holding the council at Fort Laramie the new road was being built there who were to make the new forts on the new road. The Ogala chiefs rose to leave the council. As they did so Red Cloud placed his hand upon his rifle and said, "In this and in the Great Spirit I put my trust." The new roads were opened and the forts were built in the summer of 1865. Red Cloud became the leader of the war against the whites. Every day came news of fighting on the road to the Montana mines. December 21, 1865, Red Cloud and his warriors drew Colonel Fetterman and ninety-six soldiers into an ambush near Fort Phil Kearny in Wyoming, and every white man was killed.

There was an outcry in the country against the invasion of Red Cloud's country without his consent. A great peace commission was named at Washington with General Sherman at its head. This commission came to Fort Laramie in 1865, and made the treaty called "The Great Fort Laramie Treaty of 1865." For more than forty years this treaty was regarded by the Sioux as the great charter of their rights. The Sioux orators knew it in their language by heart and repeated it in all their speeches in the great councils or around the tree fire. It was key to them what the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution are

to the American people. The treaty of 1865 provided that every Sioux over 4 years of age should receive from the United States each year one suit of clothes, \$10 in money, and rations at the rate of one pound of meat and one pound of flour for each day. To every Indian who began farming, the United States would issue one cow, one yoke of oxen, and \$5 in money. The new road through the Powder river hunting grounds was to be given up and all the soldiers from there withdrawn. The Sioux were to have the right to hunt upon the Platte and Republican as long as buffalo were there. Schools were to be established for all the Sioux children. On their part the Sioux agreed to keep peace with the whites and to permit the Union Pacific road to be built.

The treaty of 1865 was regarded as a great victory for Red Cloud. He had beaten the white man in battle. They had abandoned their forts and left him his hunting grounds. Yet Red Cloud was one of the last of the Indians to sign the treaty. Spotted Tail and the Brule chiefs "touched the pen," as the Indians call it, on April 23, 1865. May 25 many of the Ogala chiefs, including Sitting Bull, Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses and American Horse, signed. Red Cloud sent word he would not sign until the soldiers were sent away. In August the forts were abandoned, and on November 6, 1865, Red Cloud signed the treaty with Father De Smet as a witness.

The signing of the treaty of 1865 ended the Sioux wars for Red Cloud and Spotted Tail. For many times each of these chiefs tried to secure the rights of his people in council rather than in war. Since the two tribes were now to be fed and clothed by the government, a place was to be selected where this should be done. The chiefs visited Washington in 1870, and met President Grant. In 1871 the old Red Cloud Agency was located on the north bank of the North Platte river near the Nebraska-Wyoming line, about a mile from where Henry, Neb., now is. Here the Ogala and Brules were fed in 1872.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

FLORENCE

is to be given next and believe me she is a very pretty dolly. She has such sweet winning ways that we would like to have her go to some little girl that didn't get a doll for Xmas. She would make that little girl so happy.

Put on your thinking caps little Busy Bees, and see if you cannot remember some such little girl, and try to make her happy by collecting a few pictures to help her win Florence.

Florence will be given free to the little girl under 12 years of age that brings or mails us the largest number of dolls' pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m., Friday, December 31.

Remember, you must send your pictures in ONE DAY EARLIER this week, because Saturday is New Year's Day, so the CONTEST WILL CLOSE AT 4 P. M. FRIDAY, instead of Saturday.

Florence pictures will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you too. See how many pictures of Florence you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m. Friday, December 31.

You Can See Florence at The Bee Office