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#### THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: JUNE 27, 1915.

# Their Own Page'

be hard to duplicate. The than two inches.

dream bird world of its own, but in a

rouses my keen interest. I don't alto-

and, yet I know I would miss it if it

The bird-bath was the gift of a friend

very much. A little cat came to our and from the viewpoint of bird utility all around preening and fluttering. I

sun, gives it a gentle temperature. The

am sure it will be the means of bringing

many more birds to that particular

There is a little wren that lives in a

nearby tree in a Dodson house, that al-

pool is made of cement, with curving

edges, and a small island of grass in

and serves for thirsty chickens and

bath rests two feet from the ground. I habitual.

went somewhere else.

grassy triangle.

and then watch it dive into its bath, it sweet allysum.

Bird Baths

berry tree, eating as hard as ever it can, vines and small flowering plants like

inch. There is a fine little promenade take a bath. Before the monthly board

all the way around the edges. It slopes meetings, one of the regular tasks is to

ways bathes in the ground pool. This The birds will go where they are midde

the center. It is kept full of fresh water them to stay with you. For the person

dogs, as well as a bathing place for tramps in the roads and parks it is birds. This also is shallow, and what certainly worth while to gather as much

gradually. The water, standing in the put Fritz under the faucet. Cleanliness

VERY afternoon about 5 o'clock, likes its bath best in a broad, shallow

blue-jay comes to our new content. A bird-bath out of doors show

bird-bath, and such a commo- conform to the same principle. Make its

tion and splashing it would larger in area if you like, but not deeper

saucy, important, young saucer, where it can flutter to its hearn's

Have you ever made a bird-bath with

tic ability you can make it elaborate of

plain; when the mould is finished to your

out the top surface by hand while the

cement is soft. A very picturesque base

for this bath may be made of broken

How the robins in town love a plain

that sprays the water through their

feathers' And the roadside birds revel

in a gentle shower; you can see them

know of a little canary bird, a member

in good and regular standing of one of

is part of the regime. Enforced if not

Small yards may be made very attrac-

tive to the birds by putting up little

houses, planting a black mulberry and a

cherry tree, and having plenty of fresh

water for drinking and bathing purposes,

consfortable and welcome. Year by year

it is possible to coax more and more of

who isn't physically equal to long

PHONE GIRL SAVES THREE

Overhears Cry of Distress and Sends

Physicians to Gas-Filled

House.

that she was calling from her home, at

503 East Twenty-sixth street, Brooklyn.

She also discovered that the physician

was Dr. Edward A. Keyes of 219 Rutland

road, and that he had not been at the

telephone when the woman sent her ex-

Dr. Keyes and then called Brooklyp

police headquarters. Drs. Sage, Sted.

man and Figley were hurried to the

house in an ambulance with a pulmotor

from Kings County hospital, reaching

there in time to aid Dr. Keyes in break-

ing down the door. Inside they found

Mrs. Khoure unconscious on the floor,

where she had fallen from the telephone.

In another room was her mother, Mrs.

Miss Gildea relayed the message

M. L.

garden hose with a generous leak in it,

OW is the time for Busy Bees to spend in the woods watching the birds. You hear them in the trees, study them and are happy to glean some information as to their lives. If you so desire, you could have this pleasure right in your own yard. You could sit on your doorstep and watch the birds going about their business.

The Busy Bees

Build a couple of houses for them. They won't be backward about moving in. Then set out your dish of water or tray of crumbs. The birds will thank you by giving you a new interest-the interest derived from watching their graceful, pert motions and activities.

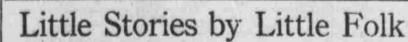
These guests will give valuable service for their board and lodging. Did you ever stop to realize that birds are the farmers' and gardeners' best friends? Yet often it is maintained that they are enemies rather than helpers in raising each year's crops.

While some are regarded as robbers of planted corn, and fruit thieves, It must not be forgotten that they are the destroyers of cutworms, and the slayers of worms and insects innumerable that mar fruit and cause imperfect vegetables.

One who begrudges birds the little fruit which they may eat during the fruit season is apt to forget that the fruit season is very short, while these halpers are working for him the year around.

Best of all are we rewarded by the cheerful chirp and the sweet call of the song-birds, which is payment enough for the little care they ask of us.

This week, first prize was awarded to Jennie Chase of the Blue Side; second prize to Roxy Erb of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Laura Mundt of the Blue Side.



#### (First Prize) Little Tom.

Jannie Chase, Agod 3 Yeara, 1150 forth Eightsenth St., South Omaha. Blus Side.

Once there was a little boy named Tom. One day as he was walking home from school he stopped and picked some berries and ate them.

Then he said to himself, "I think I will go into the woods a little while. I won't stay long." But instead of staying a little while, he stayed a long time. About 7 o'clock he came to a large tree that had a door in it. Protty soon he saw a Fuiry coming with a golden

key in her hand. Then Tom said to the Fairy, "Who

are you?" She replied, "I am Queen of all the Fairles in the world."

He then asked who lived in the tree, and she said, "I live there."

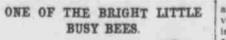
Then the Fairy asked him if he would come in. So Tom went in and ate supper. After supper she asked him if he was going home and 'Tom said, "I don't know, up jumped the dog, got on the table and

-am-a-fraid-to - go - home - in - the -dark." But the Fairy cald, "I will take you

of ashes on the table, and there stood the hame dog. It had done it. She took the dog So they tripped through the woods to Tom's home. Then the Fairy went soundly, and Diamond never again got home, too. into mischief.

# (Second Prize.)

The other night my brother and I were standing on our porch when we heard a whirring noise. I was very frightened day their father and Ida and Jennie had for I thought that there was going to ten little pigs out behind the barn and for I thought that there was going to be a cyclone. I went into the house they ran out behind the barn where the By Gladys Frieze. Aged 13 Years, Grace-ville, Minn.



and we salled on the ship. After a long nor and then files around as if he had voyage of four weeks we reached Eng- nothing else to do. They swallow the and. We had been in England for a fish whole and throw up the bones. With few hours, when we heard the report of the bones he builds his nest. They are cannons, the sound of guns, as there is used to beating their food and even when war. I was much afraid, and we said, they are caught and in cages they still "There is no place like home." The beat their food. next day we left England and soon reached our free soll.

#### King Midas.

By Bernard Carroll, Aged 11 Years, Pal-mer, Neb. Blue Side. By Barbara Sweska, 232; South Nine-teenth Street, Omaha, Blue Side, I am going to write about our orioles. They came around our house and seemed blue-jay is not supposed to be a desirable I am going to write the story of King inclined to be friendly, get when I came bird citizen; it is said to steal, and to Midan.

around them they would give a sharp tumble baby birds out of their nests, and clay and cement? First take a square A great many years ago there lived a cry and fly away, but at last they began even to kill them, and it is certain that box, and in this, with the wet clay, fashvery rich king. He wanted all the time to build and soon had a nest completed it is greedy; yet there is something about ion the mould. According to your artisto be getting richer. It took him weeks in a small tree. They are very timid the jay that makes its presence very to count his gold pieces. No matter how and will fly away just as soon as they far from unwelcome. It is so alert, and

see me. We have some swallows and takes such an acute interest in every- satisfaction, and dry, pour in the cemant, much he had, he wanted more. One day when he was counting his they are building. The other day it was thing. You feel that it is vory much which will harden in the shape of the gold and looking very and a stranger ap- very windy and one of them had a aware of its surroundings, and that mould. It will be necessary to hollow peared before him. "Why do you look feather and was going against the wind human beings are within its circle of so sad?" asked the stranger. The king and as soon as it got so far the feather consciousness. It lives not at all in a "Oh, if I could turn would slip out of its mouth. answered. every thing to gold the minute that I I like to watch them. Well, I had practical everyday kind of a scuffle with stone with earth sonttered in the chinke, better close, as my letter is getting long. life. So when I see Mr. Jay on the mui- in which may be planted little trailing touched it!"

Now, the stranger had a wonderful power which he could give the hing. So he said, "From tomorrow everything you touch shall become gold."

That night the king could hardly sleep for joy. In the morning he raised his purple robe to place it on his shoulders. Instantly every thread was a golden

thread. He sat down to fasten his san-house about three months ago. He was is absolutely perfect. It is round in dais. In a twinkling the chair in which a very good cat. One day he was up on shape and measures nine feet in circumhe sat became golden. His sandals too, Cuming street, one of my friends told ference, and three feet in diameter, and Omaha's public welfare institutions, the instant he touch them became golden. me, and he got run over. I was very, at no place is it over two inches deep which in spite of its charming manners wanted badly, a kind word and smile. When he went for his morning walk very sorry. I think I'll join the Blus and the water is poured in it about one and ways, absolutely refuses ever to every flower became a golden flower. Side. The path and even the grass that he trod

now. She lived happly ever after and is back to the palace for his breakfast. He By Leona Walter, Wahoo, Neb. Blue Side. asked for water; a glass was given him. The moment he put it to his lips it

I am going to tell you about when my turned to gold. The poor king could not brother had the measles. My sisters and drink gold. All the money in the world myself had to stay home and couldn't go to school. I didn't like to miss school. could not buy him a drink of water. but I had to. I thought I would not pass. He sat down to eat, but every mouthful I would like to join your happy page He and down to eat, but every mouthful but I did. After my brother got over i would like to join the Red Side. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. This lips. So he could eat nothing. After a with the measles I got them. My, I didn't like them at all and I didn't like

is the first time I have written to you, while the little princess came running the kind of medicine I had to take. Well toward King Midas. The moment she I'll close. Goodby Busy Bees. As Ted was walking down the street was upon his knee she was changed to a he noticed a big crowd standing near the golden statue.

#### New Busy Bee.

Our Orioles.

The Cat.

I am 7 years old and in the second B.

I have a little brother 6 years old. I

read the Busy Bees' page. I enjoy it

Don't Like Measles.

By Robert Paul Encell, Aged 7 Years, gether like its noisy jay-jay-jay-jay, Omaha.

what the matter was. So he crowded up king, with tears in his eyes, begged him By Cora E. Shaffer, Aged 12 Years, R. F. D. 7, Beatrice, Neb. Blue Side. I am a new Busy Bee. I wish to join another boy had a big dog. They were King Midas?" asked the stranger. "I am just about to let them down. They most miserable," groaned the king. "I page for a long time and thought I hey you take away this bateful touch " would join. I enjoy the stories very

Then the stranger told the king to answer all letters received from the much, so I will write one soon. I will then in a stream nearby and the touch Busy Rees. I would like to hear from Labbit looking at him with solemn eyes, would leave him. Midas lost no time the Busy Bees. I hope to see my letter in print.

#### New Busy Bee.

By Jimmle Glass, Aged 12 Years, Shen-andoah, Ia. Blue Side. This is the first time I have over written to the Busy Bees. Last Sunday we had a Children's day program and I had to speak a piece. Hope to see my letter in print.

#### A Pet Horse.

By Walter Luebe, Aged 11 Years, Pierce, Neb, Red Side, I have a pet horse. He can open any

Miss M. M. Gilden, chief operator in the Flatbush, L. I., telephone exchange, heard the faint, but frantic voice of a

citing message.

depth it attains is very gradual. Most joy as possible into the home plot. A. bird baths are a great deal too deep! If blue-bird in your own yard is worth a the Blue Side. I have been reading this you have a canary you know that it dozen ten miles away. Holidays. were endangered, were rescued in a spectacular manner by firemen. By Myreta Frances Hill, Aged 11 Years. Edgar, Neb. Blue Side. The newly married couple were awakere comes New Year's day at last. I be sorry when it's past. nooln's birthday and Washington's, too; ened by the cry of "Fire!" and tound their room full of smoke, and escape by the stairway cut off by the flames. Then I'll send a valentime to you. St. Patrick's day, with lots of green, And on April fool's day the boys are Unable to raise the window the bridegroom smashed sash and all away with a chair and then jumped two stories to

mean. Easter comes and we all eat eggs, And chase the rabbit who's so fast on his the pavement below. He landed without being hurt, and then braced himself to catch his wife .- Philadelphia Record.

And chase the rabbit who's so fast on his legs. Then we make May baskets, for May time is here. Don't you think it's the sweetest time of the year? And now Memorial day is here.

And now Memorial day is here, It brings back memories so dear. Children's day comes so fast, Til be glad it's here at last, On July Fourth the children are playing Under Old Clory, who's swinging and

Then she put on her coat so her mother I have a pet horse. He can open any swaying. could not see her dress and went. When door or gate on the place. When we feed To Harvest Home in August the family

In the crowd we hope no one will tread on our toes. September with school days is on the way. And oh! how we hate the first day. In October the Exams, make all kinds of trouble. And get the (kids) heads in an awful muddle. voman come over the wire: "Come quickly, Dr. Keyes. Mother is dying! The house is full of gas! Come! Come! Thanksgiving comes, ohl so soon, But we are hungry just about noon. Christmas is here with too much candy, Then doctoring by old Aunt Mandy. Working quickly, Miss Gildes found that the woman in distress was Mrs. Azad Khoure, wife of a musician and

Now is my chance thought Ted. Just in obeying. The golden touch was washed away and the king was a much happier The dog made a dive for the cat, but Ted king than he had been. The Disobedient Girl.

down from the table and whipped him about what the other boys thought. Ted By Myrtle Anderson, Aged 9 Years, 369 Haskell St., Omaha. Blue Side. never stopped until he reached home. He Mary was a rich girl who always had naved the-kitten's life. Then he went in and told his mother about it. And, of her own way. Mary was going to her course, she let him keep the kitten. Ted playmate's house to spend the afternoon. just then chanced to look down at his Her mother told her not to put on her By Roxy Erb, Aged 13 Years, Gothen-burg, Neb. Blue Side. By Eledice Godsey, Herman Neb. Red red button and Peter Rabbit grinned his new dress or her sister's necklace for approval at him. I guess I have made she might lose the necklace and fall in the mud (for it was a muddy day).

Trip in Auto.

"Helen."

Kingfishers.

my story too long, so I will stop. But Mary was bound to have them on. Then she put on her coat so her mother Christopher Columbus.

she came over they started to play. As the horses and don't let him in he will Christopher Columbus, the discoverer they were playing, Mary fell into a pud- | open the door and get in. be a cyclone. I went into the house and in a few minutes halistones larger than eggs were hitting the ground with into the road. An electric car was of the new world, was born in Genoa. passing by and the piggies were frolick. Italy, about 1446. His father was a wool all muddy and lost her sister's necklace. comber, but from the time he was a They hunted for the necklace, but it "They will get killed," cried little Jen- little boy Christopher wanted to be a could not be found. sailor and wished to study geography. Just then her mother called her and Just then they began to laugh. The astronomy and navigation. He would said, "Get your new dress on, we are gopigs were playing like they were drawing pore over maps and charts, have long ing to the country." talks with old scamen about their voy- Mary did not know what to do. ages, and often thought of the wonders told her mother how she disobeyed her the driver helped the little girls get the that must be hidden away in the east- and said, "I will not go to the country with you." And she never disobeyed

corner. He thought he would go and see . Then the stranger again appeared. The

close to the edge, and what do you think to take away the touch that changed

he saw? One boy had a little kitten and everything to gold. "Are you not happy.

another boy had a big dog. They were King Midas?" asked the stranger. "I am

thought it would be great sport to she beg you take away this hateful touch."

home or what she called it. He kept her and now she is glad she took the dog back. She gets to see him every day on became gold. So King Midas went now a true young woman. A New Busy Bee. y Solomon Megeff, 1618 Chicago Street. Omaha. Red Side. I would like to join your happy page

the dog catch the cat. Ted looked at the

red button of his cost and saw Peter

then the boys let the cat and dog down

was quicker. He snatched up the hitten

and ran as fast as he could, little caring

Miss Lillian Nelson.

The man would not let her go to her

Here is the story:

such force that most of them were broken in pieces. They got larger and larger and one that was measured was eight and a half inches around and weighed one-half pound.

Then it began to rain real hard. The loaves were nearly all taken off the the car. trees by the hall. At our school houses about 200 windows were broken and at one house ten windows were broken. Many stores were flooded and at one large building nearly all the rooms leaked

and very much damage was done. The yards are now strewn with branches and leaves. Nearly everybody's garden was spoiled.

#### (Honorable Mention.) The Proud Dog. By Laura Mundt, Aged 9 Tears, Papillion, Neb. Blue Side.

Once upon a time there lived a dog was very proud of himself, and for his proudness he was disliked by other dogs. One day he thought he would go and visit another neighbor's dog, who was very homely. He was liked by other dogs. So this proud dog went to visit the unproud dog. When he came there it up and took it home. the ugly dog's master kicked him so hard that he sent the proud dog rolling. He did not dare to come back again. He went home, his head hanging down. After that he was not so proud of him-

This is the first time I have written. I anjoy reading the stories of the Busy Bees. Papa takes The Omaha Daily Bee. I wish to join the Blue side, for I like that color best.

## Birds Our Best Friends.

By Henry Mahlendorf, Aged 12 Years, Anoka, Neb. Blue Side. The birds are our best friends. I looked at our trees that have been saved from bors a by woodpeckers and the very little brows creepers that hunted all through our trees in early spring, and I am glad to pay tribute to the little creatures. But now the joyous songs greet me cred in. cheerfully, and I forget all about the insects they kill. How beautiful they are! That is what I think most as I heat

them singing in the early morning, and all day long, and watch them build their nests. I made a nest for some birds out of tin cans. Who, as I have said, can wanting a speaking acquaintance with more of them?

#### A New Busy Bec.

By Mildred Stevens, Aged 10 Years, Polk, Neb., H. R. No. 2. Blue Side.

As I have never seen any letter from this part of Nobraska, I thought I would Nebraska scenery and Nebraska In-

My Papa takes The Omaha Sunday Hee. and I read the Busy Bee's page every Monday

I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade | was born in Pennsylvania in 1756, educa-Jerner. Our school will be out June 4, and I think we will have a picnic.

I hope to see my letter in print.

### Dog Punished.

By Leona Walter, Aged 9 Years, Wahoo, Neb. Blue Side,

and she had a little dog, and this dog She went out of the room and left the Along Nebraska shores Catlin painted the eye from ranging over the waters as "Catlin's North American Indian Galdog glurs. As soon as alle was gone, pictures of Blackbird hill, of Bellevue, of the Missouri for the distance of lery."

ing on in front of the car.

nie. "What shall we do?" said Ids. Then the conductor rang the

**RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** 

of the paper only and number

the pages.

first page.

Neb.

page each week.

cil

1. Write plainly on one side

2. Use pen and ink, not pen-

3. Short and pointed arti-

5. Write your name, age

First and second prizes of

and address at the top of the

books will be given for the

best two contributions to this

to CHILDREN'S DEPART-

MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha,

overturned the candle that was burning,

and caught the papers afire. Just then

she came in, just in time to see a pile

Ten Little Pigs.

There were once two little girls and

their names were Ida and Jennie.

Address all communications

cles will be given preference.

Do not use over 250 words, 4. Original stories or let-

ters only will be used.

bell and the train stopped and he and pigs into the pen, and they never got ern continent. another chance to play horse with the electric cars. When their father came home that

night they told him all about it. He did not seeld, but laughhed about what they called "the piggies' race."

How a Poor Girl Was Rewarded. By Lucile Sonneland, Aged 13 Years, Kearney, Neb. Red Side.

Once upon a time there lived a little orphan girl. Her name was Flower and she had no home or nothing in this whole world she could call her own. One day when she went with her papers she met a poor little dog. It looked like it had been in a rich man's care before, but had been lost. Flower picked

Day by day the small amount of money she earned went for food for her dog. How she did love it. She called it

One day as she was looking over the we had a very good time. newspapers she looked in the "Lost mn" and saw the following item: "Lost-A small dog. A very pretty dog. Call at the Hub office. Reward."

Flower cried herself to sleep. She had a dream. She dreamed she saw her mother standing by her side. She heard her say: "Flower, thou hast truth in about a great country which lies over ing a party dress. thes. Even though you love your little the Atlantic ocean. One day I made up dog, he true to your Heavenly Father. my mind to visit this country. I left in Take it back."

Flower woke up. She went to the Hub We traveled for days and weeks, and we By Kathryn Spellman, Aged 12 Years. 122 for and found where the man lived, soon reached the Atlantic ocean. None Ella Street, Beatrice, Neb. Blue Side. office and found where the man lived. soon reached the Atlantic occan. None

George Catlin

The man gave Flower something she

vain He then tried Portugal, England and France, but none would help him. Some and I went to Butler county in our auto. listened to his talk as if they thought him a dreamer, others would not stop to On the way we crossed the Platte river hear what he had to say.

By Cleo Glass, Aged 13 Years, Shenan-donh, la. Red Side. After dinner my two cousins and I went to visit grandma for a while. After that

to visit grandma for a while. After that Last Saturday 1 and two girl friends we went downtown, visiting the buildings of mine decided that we would walk out and enjoying ourselves. Then we went and see the new park. It is about two to the hall and watched them dance. Beand a half miles from town. It has a fore we went home we bought some large skating rink, dancing pavilion and sweets to eat on the way home.

bridge.

lunch house. The lake is quite large About 8 o'clock we arrived home withand has boats for boating. Going out out any accident. Everyone said they we got to rida nearly there, but coming had a good time.

back we had to walk all the way. We were very tired when we got home, but

A Journey to Europe.

By Mary Grevson, Aged 13 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side. am a little gray sparrow. I live in each family. Helen's father planned to the sunny south with my father, mother have a surprise party for her and her and my companions. My mother told me father gave each person that was com-

the morning with four of my comrades.

Soon she came to a beautiful mansion. of my companions had ever seen such a We were very much astonished, and de-

has chosen the spot he sits down to his cided to turn back, when we saw a ship, dinner of small fish. He eats a big dinThe Dying Soldier.

By Madeline Kenyon. Aged 14 Years, 3229 Cuming Street, Oniaha. Blue Side. Said a dying soldier to his brother, "Bend this little note to mother. For in this note she will know How soon her dying boy will go."

"But," pleaded his brother, "Why not give it to father? He is stronger than she And will be able to answer mc."

"No, no, he is not my father, And you are only my stepbrother, So please give it to my mother, And do it now, my brother."

"Before you go, tell her not to worry, For I know that she is sorry; But, remember, deliver this note, And as a token give her this note." Last summer mamma, papa, brother We started in the morning at 7 o'clock.

So with these few words He died, leaving by his side his sword, With which he had so many battles fought, For nothing his mother thought. We reached the town at 9 a. m. We

stayed at my uncle's house for dinner.

The Brook.

By Harriet Rosewater, Aged 10 Years 355 Farnam Street Omaha. Red Side. Little brook, as you run along.

Murmuring o'er your silvery song, Clear and fresh, Clear and cool-Here a bend, and there a pool.

I run from the mountain covered with

with snow; With ne'er a delay as onward I go; I will run to the ocean, where I may By Elizabeth Huse, Aged 6 Years, Nor-folk, Neb., Red Side.

Helen was a rich little girl and loved The

pebbles I flow o'er may say what they will, onward! Oh, onward! I never stand still! to help poor little girls. Each morning But she went to each poor house with \$5 for

Springtime.

By Vera Bradley, 1010 Center Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. The flowers opened early, The beautiful bees are burly;

Mother Nature sings sweet While the birds and insects eat. Mother Nature greets them all

Till the coming of late, late fail. Then birds fly and swarm To the south, where it is warm.

The beautiful roses bloom In the lovely month of June; Now and then a catkin covers One of the slender willows over.

BRIDE TAKES A WILD LEAP

Augusta Horle, also unconscious. With her trousseau in one hand and As soon as all the windows had been her marriage certificate in the other, opened to release the gas three of the Mrs. Mary Capella, a bride of three physicians began work upon the two days, jumped from the second-story women, while another sought the gas window of 1003 Annin street, Philadel- leak. Going into the cellar, he found phia, when fire threatened her life. Her Mr. Khoure unconscious on the floor, husband, Anthony Capella, who preceded where he had been trying to repair a her in the dangerous leap from the win- leak in an automatic gas heater atdow, and bade her follow, caught his tached to a water pipe.

bride when she jumped. As the result Mr. Khoure, who was in the most serihe is now confined to a home of a cus condition, was sent to the hospital, friend suffering from painful bruises and while the physicians worked two hours probable serious internal injuries. Six on the two women before reviving them, other persons in the house, whose lives -New York Herald.



# This little bird's neat is a hole dug by She knocked at the door and was ush- large body of water, or neither had I, some water rat in the ground. After he 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.)

and portraits of prominent Indians. There ing hills, with its rich alluvial meadows were no cameras in those days and Cat- and woodlands-and its hundred islands ling's oil paintings make our first pic- covered with stately cottonwood."

George Catlin was the first painter of Catlin was the first white man to visit ture gallery. Catlin saw the fertility as well as the and describe the great Red Pipestone diana. Before him Thomas Seymour, beauty of Nebraska. This description quarry on the border of South Dakota one of the members of Major Long's exwritten by him of the country near and Minnesota, from which come the pedition, made a few sketches, but the Blackbird hill is true today as it was smoking pipes used by Indiana far and real first honors belong to Catlin. He near. In his honor this rock is called then:

"There is no more beautiful prairie catlinite. As related elsewhere, Catlin school. My teacher's name is Orion ted to be a lawyer, but became a portrait country in the world than that which carried away from Nebraaka the skull painter instead. A delegation of Indians is to be seen here. In looking back from from the burial mound of the Omaha from the far west came to Philadelphia this bluff toward the west there is one chief, Blackbird.

I have four sisters and three brotherd. where he had his art studio. He re- of the most beautiful scenes imaginable. In 1840 Catlin visited Europe with a solved to become the painter of Indians The surface of the country is gracefuly company of American Indians and gave and Indian life. He forsook the studio, came to St. Louis and took passage on of the ocean after a heavy storm, and in 1857 he published his book on North the steamer Yellowstone on its first voy- everywhere covered with a beautiful American Indiana with over 40 illustraage to the upper waters of the Missouri green turf and with occasional patches tions made from his oil patrings. He Once upon a time there was a little girl river. This was in the year 1535. He and clusters of trees. The soil in this died in New Jersey in 1573, having visited stayed that winter with the Mandan In- region is also rich and capable of making forty-eight Indian tribes and made over was into mischief all the time. Once dians and came down the Missouri the one of the most beautiful and productive 500 paintings among them. These paint the little girl had written out a play next year, visiting all the tribes and countries in the world. From this en- ings are now in the National Museum which her mother had teld her to do. painting pictures at every stopping place. chanting spot there is nothing to arrest at Washington, forming what is known

#### Columbus, having made up his mind her mother again. that he could get to India by sailing westward, asked his own country to help him to test the question, but in By Albin Shonka, Aged 10 Years, Schuy-ler Neb., Route 5, Box 70, Blue Side.

