THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: APRIL 25, 1915.

# **\The Busy Bees**

N MAY 1 Abbott Fraser and Genene Noble retire as King and Queen of the Busy Bees and a new King and Queen are to be chosen. Each Busy Bee is privileged to send in a vote for their choice in rulers. The King is elected from the Red Side and the Queen from the Blue Side.

A good way to judge for whom to cast your vote is to think of all the kingly and queenly qualities that you can imagine and then try to find someone whom the qualities fit the most. A choice may also be made from among those whose stories you enjoy the most.

All votes should be in this week and announcement of the King and Queen will be made next Sunday. Send in your votes early and be sure to choose the ones who will inspire you the most.

The editor regrets very much to be unable to print the pictures of Pearl Green of South Omaha and Fern Peterson of Kearney. Both pictures sent in were small stamp pictures and are too tiny to be reproduced. Busy Bees are invited to send in their pictures and these will be printed whenever possible.

This week first prize was awarded to Margaret Crosby of the Blue Side. second prize to Rose Lipshitz of the Red Side and honorable mention to Lucile Sonneland of the Blue Side.

# Little Stories by Little Folk

### (First Prize.) Cheerful Bob White.

By Margaret Crosby, Aged 12 Years, Sutherland, Neb. Blue Side. My grandfather and grandmother live Fruit Farm." They call it "Glenburnie By Brunhild Recaberg, Aged 12 Years. Fruit Farm."

One day early in the summer time young married couple came there, Mr. and Mrs. White. As soon as they reached been walking for a while when they there they began to explore the place, trying to find a good building site. At last they found a place where Mrs. White

said, "This hedge of beautiful yellow roses will make shelter from the road." They didn't ask to buy a lot, but took a claim. As they were talking the matter over a bunny ran past them. Mrs. White screamed as she said. "Let us move at once; I don't like this place at all !" I am with you." But she kept it up until

they had to finally hunt for another place. Soon after they found a place in a beau-

tiful hollyhock row. Mrs. White thought reach home and that the flames were this was just the place, but after a while nearly upon them. At last they came in the jaybirds came and made such a sight of their home and then they ran strawberry patch.

One day grandmother came out to gather a few strawberies. She had only asked. picked a handful or two in her basket when she found she was in the front yard of Mr. and Mrs. White. Mrs. White fluttered and went, "Chat, chat!" and flew out of the home, with Mr. White soon checked the fire and every one was after her, saying, "Don't be afraid; that | safe. big thing looks to have a kind heart and will do us no harm." Mrs. White said, "I'm awfully frightened, Bob! Just you feel my heart and see how it flutters! I By am afraid if this keeps up I will como down with nervous prostration!"

"Don't be afraid, dearle; come back home with me." he said cheerfully. She wouldn't come for a while, but he urged her by cooing and making little motions until at last she came, but she

was still a little frightened. Not long afterward there was a new addition to their family. Guess what it was? It was six little "Bob Whites." Mr. White was the cheerfullest Bob White of all,

## (Second Prize.)

'Mamma, I am not as brave as I thought I was. I cannot be a soldier until I am a man.

Forest Fire.

Letty, Marion, David, Fred and Carl were going to have a picnic. They had came to a nice shady place.

"Let's stop here," said Carl. "All right," the others answered, and so they stopped there and began to play some games.

Soon they heard a noise, and it became louder and louder. "What can that be?" asked David.

"Oh, look!" shouted Fred, pointing towards the horizon; and there they saw Mr. White said, "Don't be afraid while sparks of fire and great volumes of smoke

"A forest fire!" shouted Letty, Then they all started to run towards home. It seemed as if they would never coming.

"What is the matter, children?" she

"Fire!" gasped Letty. "Forest fire!" cried Fred. Then the mother called their father and

they warned the other farmers. They

Story of Motor Trip. Gladys Lents, Aged 11 Years, West Eighteenth Street. Columbus, Neb. Red Side.

One day last summer when we were visiting in Kansas my uncle took us for an auto ride. We took our dinner with us. We went a long way, then we came to a bridge over the Solomon river. By that time it was noon, so we ate our dinner under the bridge. While we were eating some wagons went over the bridge. We children ran out to see what it was and found it wagons loaded with

a merry-go-round. We said "Hello" and

Then we waded in the water, and my

Trip to Fairy Land.

"Do I have to go home now?" asked

"You can dance with us." but the fairy

Pick Flowers in Woods.

One day Mrs. Jones said to Mary and

Paul: "If you do all the work today you

"Allright." said both children, as they

went to work with zeal. When all the

work was done that evening both were

"Let's eat here under this shady tree

After dinner they picked flowers, but

Spring Poetry.

Upon valleys of gold and blue.

ing the soil so fertile.

Has Read "Black Beauty."

flowers

the bees.

may go into the woods tomorrow."

up with the sun.

they answered back.

go to bed.

Sisters Who Are Also Busy Bees (0 1.1.1 and the second

## Ruth and Leona Pollack

racket, they decided to move again to a still faster. Their mother saw them read the story. My teacher read the up. At 7:80 breakfast is called, and at book "Black Beauty" to all the pupils half past eight the children go to school in school, and I liked it very well. I am and say good-by and throw a kiss to in the third grade and like to go to mother.

school. I like my teacher. Her name is Miss Rose McCarthy,

Shetland Pony for Pet.

By Helen Kimball, Aged 9 Years, Hart-ington, Neb. Blue Side. We have a little Shetland pony, called Babe. We think a great deal of her because she helps us have such good times. One day last week one of my little girl

friend invited my little brother and I she wanted to get rid of Marie. So he and went. They have three children. After dinner we changed coats and caps and went over to her grandma's. We did not have the pony hitched up

very good. On our way home, after we got about half way, the shaft dropped down on the fairy had given her. ground. Babe went on, but I managed to get her stopped. Then we had to

harness up in the middle of the road. When we got back to my little friend's By

Mary's brother, Frank, was very kind

to them. He went out every morning

fast. But one morning he could not find

anything to do and he sat down and

began to cry. When he got up, he saw

something shining and it made him

happy. He picked it up and it was

a dollar. He ran home and told his

mother. She said for him to take care

of it, and look in the paper the next

morning to see if he could find to whom

it belonged. So he did, and he found the

and earned some money for their break

"No one loves cross little girls. You must ba sweet and cheerful." So she ran on to play with the girls and boys and they all played happy together.

#### One-Legged Robin.

By Josephine Jack, Aged II Beatrice, Neb. Blue Side. Tears. One spring a little robin came here and sang very prettily; and as it was building its nest it got one of its legs caught

in some string in a tree. A lady tried to get its leg loose, but she could not, so she had to cut off its leg. It hopped around all summer and when the leaves began to turn red she flew

and had her little birdles, and she and ner happy little family flew to the south. As we moved that winter, we did not see whether it came back or not, but I

think it did.

## Rides Horseback.

By Ray Reed, Aged 5 Years, Blair Neb. Blue Blde. Sutherland school. My teacher's name is could, then cross the Rocky mountains

ing. My sister and I had a pony. Our pony was very gentle. I am a new Busy Bee.

#### Wants to Join.

By Margaret Gillen, Aged 10 Years, U3 North Thirty-ninth Avenue, South Omaha, Blue Side

This is the first time I ever wrote. would like to join the Blue Side. I am in the fifth grade and I am 10 years old. I go to school everyday. I live nine blocks from school. My teacher's name is Miss Begley. I like her very well. I have game which they killed for the party, four sisters and one brother. I will try The Lewis and Clark party made abo and write a story next week.

Is Given a Collie. By Ethel Alberta Anderson, Aged & Years, Colon, Neb. Blue Side. One evening I went out for a walk with

far from the village of Rulo, in Richard-He asked me if I wanted it. It was a dear little white puppy. I wild plums, cherries and grapes, took her home and fed her some mlik.

On July 15 they were at the mouth of We named her Floaste. She has grown to be a big dog now. She is a collie and drives the cows home. Water in Cass county, where they killed

#### Scrambles for Paper.

By Myrtle Nielsen, Aged 18 Years, 2002 Vinton Street, Omaha, Red Side. Every Sunday morning when I hear the paper boy step upon the porch I scramble into the Platte. out of hed to get it. I read the funny

Next Sunday I am going to write stors.

My sister is also joining the Busy Bee's page. She is going to write a story, too. I have five brothers and two sisters.

#### Receives Gift of Pony.

By James J. Anderson, Aged 9 Years, R. F. D., Benson, Neb.

One day my papa asked me what I The principal chiefs were Little Thief. would like for a present. I told him a Big Horse and White Horse. They prompony, so he bought me one. Her name ised to keep peace with the United States is Babe. I ride her to school every day. and were given medals and presents of She was broke to ride when I got her paint, powder and cloth. They gave the and I broke her to drive on my coaster wagon. She is only thirty-nine inches white men presents of watermelons. The high. I enjoy reading the Busy Bee's place where the council was held was page every Sunday.

## 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.)

Their Own Page

Lewis and Clark

chiefs. We are very poor. We have no powder nor ball nor kinves and our In the year 1903, Nebraska was sold by women and children at the village have Napoleon Bonaparte, emperor of France, no clothes. I went formerly to the Engto Thomas Jefferson, president of the lish and they gave me a medal and some United States. It was sold as part of viothes. When I went to the Spanish to the south with her friends. The next the great country between the Missis- they gave me a medal, but nothing to spring our one-legged robin came back sippl river and the Rocky mountains, all keep it from my skin; but now you give of which was then called Louisiana and me a medal and clothes. Still we are owned by France. The price paid was poor and I wish, brothers, you would give \$15,000,000, which was about 3 cents an us something for our squaws." Then White Crane and Struck-by-the-Pawnee

two sons. You see me and the rest of our

11 - B

As soon as the United States had spoke, approving what the the old chief bought this country, President Jefferson had said, and asked for some of the sent Captain Meriwether Lewis and Cap- great father's milk, which was their tain William Clark with forty-five other name for whisky. Presents were given isy Ray Reed, Aged & Years, Flair Nob. Blue Side. I am in the third grade. I attend the up the Missouri river as far as they them and the United States.

On September 4 Lewis and Clark Miss Nellie Grover. I think she is very and reach the Pacific ocean. They were camped just above the mouth of the Niokind. I am very fond of horseback rid- to make maps, bring back reports of the brara river. Here for the first time they land and make friends with the tribes met the Ponca Indiaus, who had long

with which they came in contact. It was made their home in this part of Nea wild land of which white men knew brasks. A liftle beyond, they saw great very little. Indians and wild animals had herds of buffaio and also eik, deer and their homes there. No one knew the way villages of prairie dogs. Soon after they across the mountains to the Pacific. crossed the Nebraska line into South Lewis and Clark started from the Dakota.

mouth of the Missouri May 14, 1804. They Two years later, in September, 1996, had one large boat with a sail and Lewis and Clark came back from the twenty oars, and two smaller boats with Pacific ocean to Nebraska. They had oars only. They had powder, lead, tools suffered great hardships on the journey. and trinkets to trade with the Indians. Many times they had nearly lost their They had two horses for their hunters lives from hunger and thirst, from warto ride in order to help them carry the like Indians and wild animals, from rocks in the rivers and from pathiess The Lewis and Clark party made about woods and mountains. But they had twenty miles a day up the Missouri river. lived through them all and carried the Part of the time they used the sail and fing of the United States for the first part of the time the cars, and a great time across mountains and plains to the part of the time they pulled the boats great honor and glory, for they had with long ropes which the men held while found a way to the Pacific ocean and they walked along the shore. It was two they had written the story of their traymy grandpa and my little sister. We months before they reached Nehraska, els in a book which they kept every day, met a man with something in his arms, at the mouth of the Nemaha river, not telling all about the tribes of Indians they had seen and the rivers and mounson county. Here they found Indians, tains and the land they had crossed. They made a path for white men into the

great west, and after them came hunters, the Little Nemaha river, and on July 20 trappers, traders and emigrants until they were at the mouth of the Weeping the wost was explored and settled.

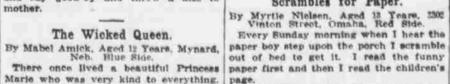
Captain Clark for many years lived at a large yellow wolf. The next day they St. Louis and was governor of the great reached the mouth of the Platte river and west which he explored. He was tall, camped a little way above it. They sent very strongly built, with piercing gray out runners to the village of the Otoes eyes and red hair. His appearance made near the place where the Eikhorn flows a deep impression on the Indians, who had never before seen a red-headed man.

After resting and repairing their boats The Omaha Indiana to this day call St. they went on past the site of Omaha, and Louis the town of red-haired men. Here on July 30 reached a high bluff near the Indians came to hold council with present town of Fort Calhoun in Wash- him. Here he met the traders, trappers ington county. Here they camped. The and carly emigrants, and here he died hunters brought in deer, wild turkeys in September, 1838, beloved by all who and geese. Catfish were caught in the knew him.

river and the men tamed a beaver. Here Captain Lewis lived only three years after the return of the expedition, dying on August 3 they held the first council ever held by the United States with the in Nashville, Tenn., in 1800.

The names of Lewis and Clark are for-Nebraska Indians. Fourteen Otoe and Missouri Indiana came to the council. ever linked together in the history of the west.





Marie had a very cruel and wicked stepmother who hated and planned to get rid of her. One day the wicked queen went to a wicked wizard. She told him that

down for dinner. We hitched up the pony gave her some green medicine and told her to put it in Princess Marie's bath tub He said that when she got in the bath tub she would be turned green. So the wicked queen did as the wisard told her

to do. When the princess got into the bath tub her skin did not turn green, because she wore a gold ring that a good

A Reward.

## Marion Emmons, Aged 11 Years, 4244 Grant Street, Omaha. Red Side.

with them.

acre.

Spring Is Here. By Rosie

Spring is really here. Are you not glad? Does it not seem good, little Busy Bees, to see the green grass sprouting and the warm, soft wind blowing? Soon we will on and came to another town and saw plant flowers and vegetables. I am going We went 100 miles that day. to plant a little flower garden of pansies, roses, lilles and nasturtiums. I wish they were blooming now. I also like vio-

lets beat, but I will not plant any, for they grow all around everywhere.

#### (Honorable Mention.) Best Time of Year.

By Lucile Sonneland, Aged 12 Years, Kearney, Neb. Blue Side.

Mother Nature has spread a green carin the clouds over meas and oceans. pet over the bare earth. The robins, He saw many fairies, but best of all was a beautiful little palace just big enough meadow larks and other birds have come for a fairy to live in, but only the queen north again. How happy they look and they sing till it seems like their little and some servants lived in that palace. William went in the queen's palace and throats will burst. The fruit trees are her servants served him with so many budding. I will tell you a dear little story. Each winter there comes a thick goodles that he could neither eat nor count them.

white blanket called snow. It covers the trees with this blanket. When spring he grew afraid, but the fairies only said. comes they bud and then beautiful pink "That is just a bell for us to go dancing. and white flowers bloom. The sky is a clear blue. Mr. Sun shines bright and William. happy. The sky every evening is full of dancing stars and Lady Moon gives her didn't get time to finish for William brightest rays. I think this is the best awoke. time of the year, don't you? If any of the Busy Bees are sad this glorious time of the year, please go out in the sun-By Hannah Lorenzen, Aged 12 Years. Box 77, Sumner, Neb., Red Side. light and you will soon be happy again.

Sewing Society.

## By Martha Jessen, Aged 11 Years, Cedar Bluffa, Neb., R. F. D. No. 1, Box 74, Blue Side.

I go to the country school, district No. I am in the fifth grade, but I like reading and arithmetic best. My teacher's name is Hilda Torbert. There are thirty-two scholars in this school.

The girls in this school have organized a Busy Bee Sewing society. The teacher into the lunch basket. When they got is the president of our society, as she to the woods, which were south of the took a course in dressmaking. We have house, it was noon. been unable to meet during the cold weather, but are going to commence to it is so cool. meet again as soon as the weather gets nics. We met last fall every two weeks they soon got tired of that so they went and would take turns in serving refreshback home. We made aprons and each made ments. an auto cap. I think it is very nice of the teacher to teach us how to sew. I like to sew very well. We are makins a hammock for our dolls now. When By Hannah Lorenzen, Aged 12 Tears Summer, Neb., Red Side. Soring comes but once the year. the weather is nice we play outdoors. We play dare base and new realms. With the flowers gay. The sun shining like gold

#### The Little Soldier.

By Verda Silkbotter, Aged 8 Years, Gret-In the fields the grain rolls na, Neb., Blue Like waves in a gale; Fam was about 4 years old. He wanted The birds singing in the trees to the to be very brave. He said: "I'm going to be a soldier and not a coward," so he took a knapsack on his back and a gun The flowers giving their fragrance t on his arm. Then he went out in the yard. Says he: "I'll fight the foe and not run." Soon some turkeys came along and he walked up to them very bravely, but when the old gobbler saw his crimson belt he hunched his back and flopped his wings, cried aloud, then straightway on to Sammy he flew. The By Bertha Spechmann, Aged 8 Years Door fellow lost his bravery and cried: Ashland, Neb. Blue Sida. poor fellow lost his bravery and cried: 'Oh, help; oh, my; come help me out; oh. mamma, come! I don't know what the Busy Bees not very long ago, named

uncle took our pictures in the water. home we had junch. Then it was time We passed an old mill dam. There were for us to go home. Rosie Lipshitz, Aged 8 Tears, 215 South Pine Street, North Platte, Neb. Red Side.

Brave St. Bernard. they were harvesting. When we were By Josephine Drapter, Aged 8 Years, 3208 Lincoln Boulevard, Omaha, Red Side. coming back we stopped at a small town One night a St. Bernard dog was lost and got some ice cream. Then we went in a severe snowstorm in the mountains. where my cousin lived when a little boy. He wandered about for a long time look-

ing for a way out of the storm. Suddenly he heard a voice. He stopped and listened, but could not find in what direc-By Mary Fischer, Aged 10 Years, 2006 Lafayette Avenue, Omaha, Red Side. William was very tired and wanted to tion it came from. He kept on wandering. In a few minutes he heard the same voice again. He stopped again and

listened more closely, and this time ran to the place from which he heard the When he was in bed he dreamt that wolce. He found a little boy all covered he took a trip to "Fairy Land" on a with snow. He dragged him for miles

seagull's back. He dreamed he flew up in his teeth to a place where they both found shelter, and the dog was rewarded. The Clock.

By Margaret Green, Aged 8 Years, 1221 South Eleventh Street, Omaha. Red Side. I am an old, old clock. I keep my face

good and clean. I keep saying "tick, tock.' Just then he heard a strange noise and

I wake the people up to get breakfast,

owner. The owner gave him \$1 reward for bringing it back. A Cross Little Girl.

By Janet Schmitz, Aged 5 Years, Hast-ings, Neb. Blue Side. Once upon a time there was a little

girl named Jane, and she was cross. One ting long I must stop. day some girls and boys came down the road and said, "Come away, come and

play." "No, I will not do it." she replied, so they all ran away and left her.

Pretty soon she began to cry. Then fairy appeared and asked, "What is the have some land in Cherry county, near

matter? She told the fairy and the fairy said, While we were there I learned to ride

The Exploits of Elaine

stop. We must follow the road on the garden outside the roof of the subter-, more sincerely than I did as, finally, I chance that he had taken it. But which ranean chamber, where it had given way, crawled slowly out from the bird-lime, way? had gone down carefully over the earth exhausted by the effort that I had made

and rock, and in doing so had broken a string stretched across the passageway. The tinkle of a bell attached to it aroused his attention and he stopped short, a second, to look about, Wu Ting had arranged a primitive alarm. Quickly, Wu and Long Sin blew out

their lanterns while Wu gave the rock a push. Slowly as it had opened, it now closed and they stood there listening. I was still struggling in the bird time,

Kennedy had been working hard to regetting myself more and more covered vive me, and, as I opened my eyes, he with it, when the reverberation of restraightened up. His eye suddenly caught volver shots reached me. something on the rock beside him. There Wu and Long Sin had opened on Ken-

was a little slot carved in it, and above nedy, and Kennedy was replying in kind. the slot was a peculiar inscription. In the cavern it sounded like a veritable bombardment. As they retreated, they over it, as Wu had done. Then he discame nearer and nearer to me and I covered the little cup near the ground. could see the revolvers spitting fire in

Kennedy that they forgot me. I watched them fearfully as they hopped secmed as though something had grasped deftly from one stone to another to avoid

the lime-and were gone. With a great wrench I managed to pull "Craig! Craig!" I managed to cry it loose. But the weight on my other foot feebly. "Be careful. Keep to the stones." He strained his eyes toward the ground struggied to free this foot and got the in the darkness, at the sound of my voice.

other foot caught. My revolver, which Then he struck a match and instantly from me the very rock itself moving. had drawn, was jarred from my hand took in the situation which, to me, under Was it a hallucination, born of my nervand in the effort to recover it, I lost my any other circumstances, would have been ous condition?

pointing. were now covered by the slimy, sticky lowed the retreating Chinamen. But they He turned. No, it was not a vision. I stuff, and the more I struggled, the worse had already reached the mouth of the actually moved. Together we watched. Slowly the rock turned on a plvot. There 'cave and were making their way rapidly were disclosed to our astonished eyes the

Wu and Long Sin paused only a minute direction from which we had come. There Wu's automobile was waiting. They leaped into it and the driver, without a gloating over the gold, stuffing their word, shot the car off into the darkness

A moment later Kennedy appeared, but Slowly Craig shook his head sadly. they had made their getaway. Baffled, Suddenly they paused. There was the he turned and retraced his steps to the cave.

I don't think that I ever welcomed him

By Fauline Wisdom, Aged 7 Years, 3711 North Twenty-second Street, Omaha. Red Side.

This is my first letter to the Busy On August 11 the party reached Black-Bees' page. I have two brothers. Every Easter mamma dyes eggs. Last Easter we dyed twenty-four Easter eggs. Every Easter we have our pretty baskets with our rabbits, candy Easter eggs and little

Favorite Color.

By Lucille Carskaden, Aged 18 Years, Te-kamah, Neb, Red Side, I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday and like it very much. I wish to join the Red Side, as it is my favorite color between blue and red. As my letter is get-

Once Lived in West. By Muriel Stord, Aged 10 Years, Blair, Neb. Red Side.

to free myself from the sticky mess.

"They got away, Walter," he said,

lighting a lantern they had dropped. "By

George," he added. I think you are a

little vexed that I had not been able to

He was about to laugh, when I fainted.

can remember nothing until I woke up

For several minutes Kennedy puzzled

I was too muddled to appreciate at

once what he meant, but I saw him reach

into his fob pocket and draw forth the

trinket which had caused so much dis-

aster, as if it had been cursed by the

Clutching Hand himself. He dropped it

Struggling to my feat, I saw across

"Look, Craig!" I cried, involuntarily

hidden millions of the Clutching Hand.

Kennedy, in speechless amazement.

1 looked from the gold and jewels to

"We have beaten them, anyhow,"

(To Be Continued.)

"The ring!" he suddenly cried out.

over by the wall of the chamber where he

intercept them, "you are a wight!"

dragged me.

into the slot.

cried

I am a girl 10 years old and I am in the sixth grade. My papa is a farmer. We Valentine. We lived out there four years.

By Eleanor O'Halloran, Aged 8 Years, 227 Mapie Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Continued from I am going to join the Blue Side. This Page Ten is my first letter. I am in the third grade and I like my teacher very well.

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BROS & CO. 1858

bird Hill in Thurston county, where it found the grave of the great Omaha chief who died of smallpox about four years before. On August 16 the party was at the mouth of Omaha creek in Dakota county. Here the men made a net of wilchickens. We have such a good time lows and with it pulled out over 1,100 fish from a beaver pond in the creek. Borgeant Charles Floyd, a member of the party, died on August 20 and was

buried on a high bluff on the lowa side of the river near Sloux City. This is called Floyd's Bluff to this day. It is a landmark which may be seen for many miles across the Missouri valley in Nebranka.

On August 28 they camped at Calumet Bluff in Cedar county, where they held a great council with the Sloux Indiana

horseback. My brother and I had an Indian pony. We liked her very much. When we moved to Blair we sold her.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. New Busy Bee. Nothing better than these fra-

grant super-creamy emollients. Samples Free by Mail Cutteura Hoap and Omamons sold overywhin Soural sample of each mailed free, with 35-p. boo Adverse non-board "Cutleure," Dept. 35F. Boston







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409 South 16th Street, Omaha. Opposite Burgess-Mash Co. Department Store.

Stepping from stone to stone, he foldown the road to a bend, in the opposite

hands into the jewels, lifting them up of early dawn.

"No," he murmured, "we have found the Clutching Hand's millions, but we have lost Elaine."



Kennedy chose the most likely direction,

for the trall had been at an angle to the road and Long Sin was not likely to double back. We had not gone many rods before Kennedy paused a minute and looked about in the moonlight.

"It's right, Walter," he cried. "Do you tired. In the morning they were both recognize it?" I looked about. Then it flashed over As the day before Mrs. Jones had made me. This was the back road that led some plum telly. Paul alipped into the past the entrance to the treasure vault pantry and took a jarfull and put it

at Aunt Tabby's. We went on now more quickly, listening carefully to catch any sounds, but heard nothing. At last Kennedy stopped, then plunged among the rocks and bushes beside the road. We were at the cave. "You go in this way, Walter," he di-

rected. "I'll go around and down where it caved in " I groped my way along through the the darkness. So intent were they on

darkness. I had gone only a yard or two when it

my foot. With a great wrench I managed to pull

had imbedded it deeper in something. I balance. Unable to move a foot in time ludricrous.

to catch myself, I fell forward. My hands The bees bussing out among the flowers. I seemed to get entangled.

The farmer plowing in the fields, turnin astonishment. Then they literally fell upon the wealth that lay before them.

There was a little girl who wrote to and letting the priceless gems run through their fingers.

to do." His mamma came, and with a Alice Eivira Crandell. She wrote a story broom chased the turkeys away, and lit-about Black Beauty and Ginger, and slight tinkie of a Chinese bell. ile Sammy looked very sorry and said: Alice asked if any of the Busy Bees had Kennedy had reached Aunt Tabby's

and then they call their children to get