TLEBEES III BIR OWN

HE BUSY BEES had a great many questions to ask the editor this week, but as almost all of them are answered in the rules for young writers, she must ask the boys and girls to read over these rules for themselves. Some of our Busy Bees do not understand about the post card exchange. The list printed each week is merely the names of boys and sirls who wish to exchange post cards with each other. All wishing to join the exchange send in their names that they may be added to the list. The post cards must be malled direct to whoever they are intended for. Another Busy Bee wishes to know whether prizes are awarded for answers to the puzzles. No, they are not; only for the stories. One of the boys asks about the two sides, the Red and the Blue. The Busy Bees may write for either side at any time and have only to indicate on each story on which side they wish it to be registered. Just write the word "Red" or "Blue."

The prizes were won this week by Jessie Kennedy, 4941 Davenport street, Omaha, on the Red side, and Lulu Mae Coe of Florence, Neb., on the Blue side. Henorable mention was given to Lloyd Buchanan of Cody, Wyo., on the Red

Every week brings new Busy Bees and usually some new names for the post card exchange. The Busy Bees are from so many different parts of this state and from other states that it should be nice to receive pictures of the interesting points from the different places. The post card exchange list

Mildred F. Jones. North Loup, Neb. Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb. Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb. Claire Roth, 605 West Koenig, Grand Is-ard Neb.

Claire Roth, 805 West Koefits, Grand Island, Neb.

Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.

Eliste Staatny, Wilber, Neb.
Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, P. Q. bog Ti, Malvern Ia,
Milton Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Eleanor Mellor, Malverra, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Carrathers, 221 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha.
Ada Morris, 224 Franklin street, Omaha.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Emma Kostal, inte O street, South Omaha.
Florence Petitjohn, Long Pine, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.
Irens Reynolds, Little Sloux, Is.

Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Jean DeLong, Ainsworth, Neb.
Midred Robertson, Marsilla, In.
Louise Reeds, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Estelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Fay Wright, Fifth and Belie streets, Fremont, Neb.
Ruth Ashly, Fairmont, Neb.
Maurice Jehnson, 1637 Lecust street,
Omaha.

omaha.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Alles Grahsmeyer, 1845 C street, Lincoln.
Neb.

leb. Juanita Inpes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha. Marguerite Bartholomew. Gothenburg,

How the Busy Bee Girls Enjoy the Recess Time



"JUMPING THE ROPE."

When the Easter Egg Held a Fairy By Relena Davis.

n subjection by these of superior position. arm and wept. Now, among these poor people there was Now, beside him worked a little boyone named Sandy who had a wife, Sarah, acarcely in his teens-who had heard every and a little daughter, Minerva.

Easter novelties as well. The good wife had bought a little white rabbit-a real, live one-and had it hidden away in the se of a neighbor who had no children of her own, And also had Surah planned upon a pretty yellow chick-a real, live shop. And thus much happy anticipation was indulged in by Sandy and Sarah, for they loved to give their child what little simple pleasures lay in their power.

But a few days before Easter Barah, thinking it time to make her purchases, went to the hiding place where the savings were kept to get them out. To her dismay the little braze bowl which had served as a saving's vessel, and which had been put under the rafter in the attic, where no prying eye could possibly make t out, was empty. Every coin, no matter how small, had been stolen. Sarah's heart was very heavy, indeed, and she hurried to where her good man was at work in shop to tell him of their loss. Upon learning that their few hard earned savings were gone, and that their little daughter must now needs pass a giftless Easter, eve

and Sunday, the poor man broke into tears, "Oh, be brave, dear Sandy," said Sarah, herself winking back tears that were small loss."

N THE long, long ago there small loss?-a sum which it has taken us lived in a strange country over a month's hard stinting to saye? Oh, it the seas a people governed by isn't much, I'll grant, when one considers a king. Now in this kingdom what it would buy; but it's a tremendous who could scarcely not enough sum when one considers how much we food to keep them from starvation, and have had to deny ourselves that we might they dwelt in hovels not fit for the lower get it together. No, the loss is too great, animals. But these poor people could not Sarah, to think of lightly." And poor better their condition, for they were held Sandy bent his head on his toil-hardened

word which passed between Sandy and his Always a month before Easter time wife. This lad's name was Bano, and he Sandy and his good wife, Sarah, began lay- was a delicate, handsome fellow, who had ing away a few coins towards the pur- been put to work in the shop by a mean, chasing of some Easter eggs to gladden but tich, old uncle. The story of Bano's their little daughter's heart. And for this life was a strange one, and people whis-Easter time they were making some great pered it to one another, fearing to speak plans, for not only would they have enough aloud of it, as the mere mention of the spare money saved to buy at least half a child's name might bring one to grief, for Minerva's Easter morning breakfast, about Bane: Many years before the openbut would be able to afford some other ing of this story a very good king ruled over the country. He had a son and daughtre. The son was the rightful heir to the throne for himself. So he raised a great son ascended to the throne. But his sister Princess Anne, as she was named-had married a powerful prince of another coun- By Jessie Kennedy, Aged 13 Years. 1941 one, also, which was still in the dealer's try, and this same prince was determined upon having his royal brother-in-law's trone for himself. So he raised a great army in his own country and lay siege to the throne which he coveted. His wife, a cruel woman, and dishonestly ambitious, assisted her husband in his wicked scheme. and soon the good young king's army was defeated and he was driven into exile. He had a good and virtuous wife, and a little son, the child called Bano. The former died of a broken heart and the latter was put into the custody of the wicked usurper's brother. This brother was known as Bano's

uncle, the Prince Charlo. And so Bano had worked for several years in the shop beside Sandy, and they came great friends. Each Easter Sandy had carried to the lad an Easter egg and some bits of other dainties they had for the occasion, and in return Bano would spend his half-holiday-which was on wait till the meal is all gone?" Blaster eve-gathering what wild flowers threatening to fall. "We must explain it he might find for good old Bandy, his won't be long." all to Minerva, and she, poor child, will wife and daughter. Bang knew Minerva understand that it's not our fault that her very well, and admired her flaxen surls Linnet surprised her mother by acroaming, Easter must pass without her usual good and blue eyes. And in thinking of her he cheer. So, come, Sandy, man, and do not would say to himself: "She speaks in the bow down to the disappointment of such a voice of a little princess, and has such ens. Now papa can sell the small ones and dainty feet and hands. Surely, it will be "My dear wife, do you call that sum a cruel for her to be put to hard, coarse work

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. Pirst and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-ributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

(First Prize.)

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

The Pets

Davenport Street, Omaha, Red. Linnet lived in the country. Her father was very poor, for the crops had failed last year and spring was coming and he was nearly penniless. Linnet had two treasures, a pet lamb and a hen. For a was given up as lost. By losing one andret Linnet centered all her love on the ther-her lamb. Her father was getting big clock struck 7:30, but that was all. It all had a merry time. desperate, He was too honest a man to didn't tell what it had seen, borrow what he knew he couldn't pay back. The family larder was getting very low. One day as Linnet was feeding clover to her lamb and was thinking how glad sho was that she had her pet her father ap- By Lloyd Buchanan. Aged Il Years. Cody, proached her and said: "Little Linnet, I fear we must kill your pet, for we have nothing in the house but a sack of cornmeal. I know it will be hard, dear."

"Oh, father!" she exclaimed, "I am willing to eat mush for weeks. Wen't you "Yes," answered her father, "but that

Two days after this painful interview

a whole brood of the dearest little chick-

within a few years. But that must be her

On this day of which I write Bano had

been planning upon buying a few Easter

dainties for his friends, and when he heard

of Sandy's and Sarah's loss he felt glad

that he might come to their assistance.

As soon as Sarah had departed from the

shop he turned to Sandy, who had re-

sumed work, saying, "My good friend, let

me loan you a few coins which I have saved for the purpose of buying an Easter

gift for you and your family. But it

would greatly please me for you to accept the money as a little loan, so that you

But Sandy shook his head, thanking Bano

warmly for his generous offer. "I couldn't

take your earnings," he said. "No, my

young friend, go and get something for

yourself with that money. You are half-

starved, and your feet have quite worn

through your shoes. I would be worse than

could induce Sandy to change his mind

When the fisturday before Easter arrived

Bano took his little savings and visited

some fine Easter oggs, anormous ones,

which were gally painted on the outside

and as full of meat on the inside as an

price for him to buy. At last his eye fell

upon a little cracked egg-one with a

mere tint of blue over its surface which

lay in the corner of a box that was filled

with odds and ends of every sort, "How much is that damaged ogg?" asked Bane,

The dealer took it up, looked it over, and

cracked ogg. Bano had just the sum he

so he took it from his pocket

pointing to the cracked one.

esg can be. But they were all too dear in

the shops where Easter goods were dis

And no amount of urging on Bano's part any of those present had ever seen.

a thiaf to tough your earnings."

and accept the proferred loss.

may not disappoint Minerva."

fate, poor lass."

I shall keep my darling hen." Was there ever a little girl made as happy in a day? Linnet thought not.

(Second Prize.) What the Clock Saw By Luju Mae Coe. Aged 13 Years. Florence, Neb. Blue. The clock had just struck 3. The lounge in the big living room moved a little nearer

the mahegany rocker. "I am so discontented," said the lounge. The rocker started. "Why, may I ask?" "Oh, nothing ever happens to me," the lounge.

"You needn't say that; you know everything nice happens to you." "Yes?" again said the rocker. "Yesterday," said the lounge, "Mrs. Rus-

ton sat in that chair while the children played on me." "Did you ever consider what you are good for?" said the rocker.

"What am I good for?" sneered the big lounge. When Baby Pauline was sick mamma said, "How glad I am for this lounge."

When Frank had a sore ankle he sald, long time the hen had been missing, so "How much nicer than the nursery." And, Frank came bounding down stairs, the

> (Honorable Mention.) On the Roundup

Wyoming, Red. Great excitement in Wyoming, when the round up sesson comes. The jolly cowboys dressed in their chaps, spurs and riding cattle which were turned out in the peared with loaded revolvers. spring. Sometimes as they are coming "Mamma, look! There comes my hen with hard day's ride across the plain, the cat- got out the supper and devoured every

and a pair of coarse trousers and shoes.

rabbit had also been stolen. Some wicked

bor's house where the little creature was

there remained nothing for Sandy and

Sarah to give to their dear, delicate, little

"Never mind, here's something for her,"

eried Bane, forgetting in his excitement

that he had meant to give the egg to

Surah secretly. "Here's something for

Minerya's Easter Sunday." And he drew

from his breast the cracked little eng.

Placing it on the table, he stepped back

to allow all to admire it, when, io, the

crack in the shell opened and out stepped

a fairy, the most astonishing thing that

that he was aslesp. Sarah looked in amaze-

ment, too much overcome to speak.

Minerya clapped her hands with joy, cry-

And here is one of the dear little ones

come to visit us. How do you do, you

"Ah, and so you believe in me, my child!"

And the fairy smiled. "And you do you believe in me, too?" She asked the ques-

tion of Bano, who was standing open-eyed,

his hands pressed against his heart to stop

"Yes, oh Fairy, I do believe in you, and

"And to you, too, little prince-for that's

his throne again, for you shall lead the

"This

I believe you have come to bring good

precious little fairy?"

cheer to this poor family."

what you are," replied the fairy.

its pounding.

named a price twice too large for a very evening you shall see your father on

soon had the cracked age carefully in his own country. The time has arrived

"I knew there were fairles, I did.

horses ready one cowboy's horse starts to buck, but he stays with him, and finally they are started for another long ride amid the cactus and sage brush.

Easter Eggs

By Denald McVann, Aged 16 Years, 112
North Thirty-first Avenue, Omaha,
On Easter evening the bunny comes to every home and gives eggs to us. I like the Easter bunny. He is a good one. He brought me ten eggs last year, I think he must like me. I don't see how he can dye them so bright and pretty. Some times

Omaha's Busy Bees Omaha. Ex-Queen. Aged 13 Years The Gate City of the west;
The Gate City of the west;
There is a very large building In which I take great interest.

The B. T. Party

By Ruth Ashby, Aged 12 Years, Fairmont,
Neb. Blue.

The boys of the B. T. were having a meeting at Tom Adams home.

The boys of the B. T. were having a containing the honey from flowers. meeting at Tom Adams home.

They decided to have a party for the These busy bees strive with might and girls of the L. P. D.

They had carefully laid their plans and To please their king and queen; Here, there and everywhere the came in after 3-year-old Bess. girls of the L. P. D. were playing games, when Nan Adams came in after 3-year-old Bess.

"Who'd scare me, dear?" "O, those big, bad boys, They said they'd These busy bees are always happy and no one will they sting.

And no one will they sting.

For they do no damage to any one, Because they obey their king and queen. have a party and invite Nan and some girls and tell 'em to come to Fred's hay

mow and then say 'Boo!' and you'd run
and they'd cat up the party," said baby

Bess, gravely.

Nan kissed her good-night and ran over

Nan kissed her good-night and ran over

Nan kissed her good-night and ran over to Eleanore and Dorothy Ferris' house,

"It's just 7 let's telephone to Margaret These are Omaha's Busy Bees—
and Gwendoline and all the girls," said
lieanore. The girls of the L. P. D. were
oon assembled and went into reviews.

These are Omaha's Busy Bees—
The best bees in the west,
And when they are dead and gone, I and Gwendoline and all the girls," said Eleanore. The girls of the L. P. D. were soon assembled and went into raptures about Bess. Eleanore and Dorothy made some lemonade and served little cakes and

Tuesday night arrived. The boys were putting on their sheets. when an old gipsy came up. "Young gints, I've heard as how ye was

agoin' to hey a party an' I've came ter yer eatin's!" "Why old woman, you can't have our supper.'

"Well, young gents, I will," She made boots go riding over the range after their a peculiar noise and a troop of gipsies ap-The frightened boys fled and when they down the mountain side their horse steps were gone down the street, the gipsien

in a badger hole and they take a great pulled off their masks and displayed the tumble but are up and off again after faces of Eleanore, Nan, Lillian, Derothy the rest. When they reach camp after a and the rest of the L. P. D. girls. They tle are bunched and the horses turned in crumb, except a plateful which they put the corral. Then the cowboys are ready away for Buss. It was about 9 o'clock

he ran to the old shanty, where he lodged shall be your father's successor, and you'll with several other laborers, and washed be a good king and a great one." and dressed himself in his Sunday best, "Ah, Fairy, if all that you say comes to

When Bano entered Sandy's poor but he prosperous. And this good man, his wife found the family in grief. The little white and daughter-" "The good man and his wife shall be boys had forced an entrance to the neigh- cared for by you, Prince," said the fairy, "for their daughter, Minerva, will grow

-in this fine land to make all happy and

which was nothing more than a clean pass the poor of this kingdom shall be-blouse-such as he worked in every day— come rich, for there's enough—and to spare

come your queen." "I wish for nothing more than that," said Bane, taking Minerva's little hand in his face looked cloudy. She asked her what and kissing it with the air of a knight.

"And now, Fairy, lead me. I shall follow gorry," said Mrs. Gay, "that my daughter "And if there's any fighting to do, I want to be in the front ranks," eried Sandy, rushing to the side of Hano.

"And you remain with your daughter," By Louise Stiles, Asud 12 Years, Lyons, and the fairs to Sarah, "Tomorrow you'll said the fairy to Sarah. "Tomorrow you'll all breakfast in the palace with the reinstated king, who is to be led to victory by his young son, Prince Bano.

offer prayers for their safe return. king is coming from his long exite! All hall our rightful king! Down with the

And when Easter Sunday dawned there servant said in a rough voice, "No." was joy in the land, for the cruel usurper his wicked wife had been banished to had overheard the conversation. a distant island, where they should pers wants me?" "Only a little ragamuffic. their lives in captivity, and once more a mum," answered Mary. There was a rustle good king ruled over the people, banishing of silks and the woman whom Bennie wished poverty and bringing about happiness and plenty. And best beloved in all that king- in," she asked kindly. Bennie entered, then dom were the young Prince Bano and his little bride-to-be, Minerva, who had been made a princess by Prince Bane's royal

father. And so long as they lived, never, never victorious army which will reinstate him did Sandy, Sarah, Bano, Minerva and the king forget that Easter egg which, though wrapped in his neck-cloth and felded safely when this cruel king must be got rid of poor and cracked, held the fairy of their inside the breast of his work blouse. Then The people are ready to help you. And you happier day

for a fine time eating bacon and hot when the boys returned to see if the mulligan. When meas is finished they sit gipsies had gone. "Did the gipsies go." around the fire playing cards and telling asked Ted and Jack. "O, girls, some gipstories until bed time. In the morning sies were here and threatened to blow our when they get up and are getting their brains out if we didn't give them the to go down town and buy whatever he

> Omaha's Busy Bees y Nora A. Cullen, 3212 Webster Street, Omaha, Ex-Queen, Aged 13 Years, Hige.

he brings me candy eggs. I eat them. They are good, too.

There are a great many bees;
Hard workers and drones all together,
And bees of all varieties.

She was carrying her up the stairs when Working away to spread their fame,
Bess said, "They shan't scare my pretty
Some are rewarded, and some are not,
But they try it again just for fun.

VI.

Their work will surely be missed.

Easter Sunday

By Ronald Wyckoff, Aged 9 Years, Wilber, Neb. Blue. There was a little girl named Mary. Her By Marie Varin, Aged 13 Years. David rother's name was Harry. It was not City, Neb. Red. brother's name was Harry. It was not long till Easter. Mary said to her mother,

A Pleasant Day Spoiled

said, "I am going fishing."

By Dulcie Squier, Aged 13 Years, Silver Creek, Neb. Blue. their cousin. "Well, come in and make until the bear tries to escape yourself comfortable and papa will see to house. They began playing games and very soon Eunice said that they were not playing fair and that Lloyd always had his own kept and had carried it away. And now into a beautiful and noble woman and be- way. And so a quarrel started. Pretty soon Mrs. Gay, their mother, called them for lunch, but she noticed that Eunice's was the matter and Gwin told her. "I am

Bennie's Thanksgiving

has spoiled such a pleasant day.'

It was the day before Thanksgiving and ever since early in the day great preparations for a Thanksgiving dinner had been Then, the fairy leading them, Sandy and going on in the big house on the corner. Sandy rubbed hard his eyes, declaring Bane went from the house, while Sarah About 3 o'clock in the afternoon a small and Minerva dropped on their knees to figure ascended the stone steps and rapped timidly at the door. In response to the And throughout the realm the news spread knock, the door was opened by one of the before the sun had sunk: "Our beloved servants. The little boy, whose name was Bennie Moore, said, "May I see the woman that lives here, please?" After one look at the poorly clad little figure before her, the

"What is it, Mary?" said someone who to see stood before him. "Won't you come asked whether there were may errands which he could do for her. "Yes," answered Mrs. Stone, "you may go downtown for me and give this note to my husband," and she told him the address She was surprised at the quickness with which he returned with the answer. She gave him a quarter and questioned him as to his life, and was

surprised to learn that his parents were dead, that Bennie lived in an orphan's home and made what money he could to help support himself by doing odd jobs. Mrs. Stone soon made up her mind to adopt him and Bennie always looks back upon that Thanksgiving as the luckiest day in

Lucy's Unhappy Birthday

By Eleanor Mellor, Queen Bee, Aged 12 Years, Malvern, In. March 5 was Lucy's 8th birthday, so her mother planned to have a few of her playmates over to spend the afternoon. She sent the invitations out in the morning and by afternoon Lucy was all dressed in her best clothes ready for the guests. Lucy was reading when she heard the doorbell, so hurried to open the door. She opened the door and in came a number of her playmates. She took them into the yard, and after they had played awhile Lucy got mad at one of her guests and slapped her. Lucy's mother saw her and ran out to see what the matter was. Lucy said she had slapped Ruth. Lucy's mother said she was ashamed of Lucy for doing it. Hefreshments were served and then they all went home. When Lucy went into the house she saw a little pony hitched to a cart.

Her papa said she could have it, but just then her mother came out and said: "No, not until you can behave mannerly at a party." Lucy's face grew red and "Mamma, I will never be naughty at a party again if you will only let me have my present." Lucy's mother gave her the present the next day and Lucy has kept, her promise ever since.

Return Good for Evil

By Isnore Rubelman, Aged 10 Years, To-cumseh, Neb. Blue. Once there were four boys playing ball, John, George, James and Ralph. James threw the ball and hit George on the nose on purpose. So George said nothing and threw it back. James threw it again and hit him. His mother was watching and called, so George went in and she told him supper and we fought as well as we could warted to, because it was his birthday. but were outnumbered." The girls told the His mother had the refreshments ready and story and the rest of the evening games the invitations sent out. When he got home were played. The L. P. D. girls never let it was nearly 7 o'clock, but it was real the boys forget the night they frightened light. He went in and there were eighteen boys and girls. They played out of doors for awhile and then at 8:30 they went in the house and George's mother seated them end they had ice cream, cake, peanuts, oranges and bananas. They all went home saying they had a fine time. George always thought it payed him well for returning good for evil.

> Catching Mice By Dean Hartzell, Aged 8 Years, South Auburn, Neb. Red.

I once saw in a magazine Dan Beard's new ideas for boys. Well, I thought they were pretty good. One was how to make a cage. I had at first one plece of wood and a pretty big piece of window screen. I made part of the cage every Saturday. I finally finished it. About three months afterward I was wandering down to the barn. I saw a little gray mouse; it was a full-grown mouse. It came near and I thought here is my chance, so I sprang upon it and caught it, and it bit me. It hurt me a little, but I ran to the house and put it in my cage that I had made. The next day the mouse was dead. I caught another and it tried to bite me and I slapped it. Then I brought it up to the house. It was stunned. I put it into the cage and set the cage on the back porch and I went away for a minute or two, and when I came back it had crawled under the porch. Well, that mouse was gone. The next day, in the afternoon. I caught another little mouse. I took it to the barn and set the cage by a swinging door. I left it open and it rained. The rain poured on the mouse and killed it. Well, I thought I would put my cage away and let it rest for awhile.

My First Bear Fight

Once upon a time when I was traveling It will soon be Easter and I am going to in Canada. I went to take tea with some color Easter eggs." Her mother said she friends and after the long cold ride I was could, and Mary went and got some eggs. by no means unwilling to take my place Soon Harry came in and said, "Mary, I will at the well spread table, a splendid fire color some Easter eggs, too." And so Harry burning in front of us. We had scarcely colored a lot and when Easter came Mary begun our feast when we heard piggie and Harry went in the morning hunting squeaking in his sty. Now, in New Engfor Easter eggs. They were gone about land there is nothing in a pig squeaking, thirty minutes and when they came home so I helped myself to some more toast. they had a basket about half filled with But up jumped my friend exclaiming: beautiful eggs. Mary asked Harry what he "The bears are after the pigs!" I got up was going to do in the afternoon. Harry and ran after the master, afraid of being alone. And oh., what do you think we saw. Master Bruin on his hind legs walking off to his den with piggie in his arms. As soon as Bruin saw us he ran off as fast as he could run, but the dogs soon "Hello!" shouted someone outside. Eunice overtook him and began their style of and Lloyd ran to the door, opened it and fighting, which is this: They run before went outdoors. "Well of all things," the bear and bite his front legs, then shouted Lloyd, "where did you come from?" spring back before hig clumsy Bruin can From home," answered Gwin, who was turn, then bite his hind legs and so on persecution, takes refuge in a tree. This our horse," So all three went into the is called treeing the bear, while my friend took a steady aim and shot poor Bruin dead.

Illustrated Rebus





THE DEALER TOOK IT UP, LOOKED IT OVER AND NAMED A PRICE TWICE TOO LARGE FOR A CRACKED EGG.