THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: MAY 10, 1908.

TLEBEES MAR OWN

UST to show that the Busy Bees thrive in all sorts of climates and have hives in the old world as well as in the new, the editor publishes in this issue a letter from far-away Copenhagen. The editor is gratified to know that the Busy Bees are so numerous and that they do not forget o write to the home hive. This is the first word that has been received from this little friend in distant Denmark.

The prizes were awarded this week to Mildred Jones of North Loup, Neb., on the blue side, and Marguerite Ludwig of Council Bluffs, Ja., on the red side. Honorable mention was given to Bryan Weekes of Fremont, Neb., also on the red side

The popularity of the Postal Card Exchange continues unabated. Some more Busy Bees have written this week that they wished to join and the list now includes:

Mayer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Juanita Innes, 2709 Fort street, Omaha, Ada Morris, 8424 Franklin street, Omaha, Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Street, Hilah Fisher 1210 South Eleventh street.

Louise Raabe, 2000 North Nineteenth ave-

Etama Carrathers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth street. Omaha Emma Kostal, 1516 O street, South Omaha. Jean DeLong, Answorth, Neb. Jean DeLong, Answorth, Neb. Veta Cheney, Creinston, Neb. Louis Hahn, David Cliy, Neb. Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fre-mont, Neb.

mont, Neb. Ethel Roed, Fremont, Neb. Hulida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg,

Clairs Both, 605 West Koenlg, Grand Is-

Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.

Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb. Forence Petiljohn, Long Pine, Neb.
Louise Stlics, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Midjred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Midjred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.
Hester Ruit, Octavia, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Eisis Stastny, Wilber, Neb.
Eisis Stastny, Wilber, Neb.
Failwe Parks, York, Neb.
Faul Bedilog, York, Neb.
Faul Bedilog, York, Neb.
Faul Bedilog, York, Neb. Faoiline Faras, 1976, Neb. Edina Behling, Yark, Neb. Irone Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia. Ethel Mulholland, F. O. box 71, Malvern Ia. Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Mildred Robertson, Manalia, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.

"Yes, I shall stay right here unless-"

And the old gentleman paused. "Yes, I

"Oh, there is always a nice, cool place

on the cast side of the house, 'way 'round

under the trees," said Pauline. "And we have a nice rustic bench. But an easy

rocking chair would be better for you; the

rustic bench is only comfortable to look

think I shall remain in town right along-

Little Pauline Rogers By Helena Davis.



AULINE ROGERS was a quiet, man had gone after dinner, and offered to sweet-tempered girl of 14. Her read to him if he wished her to do so. mother was a widow and kept "Ah, come here, little daughter," said a few boarders to help out with the old gentleman, smilling at Pauline. the living expenses of her little "Come, tell me your name. "What? You daughter and herself. After the are the daughter of my hostess? Well, death of Pauline's father-which occurred then I shall see much of you, shan't I? a year before this story opens-many of I hope we will become great friends this

indefinitely,"

the little girl's former friends became rather summer." cool in their manner toward her, feeling "Then shall you remain in town all sum that the daughter of a boarding house mer?" Pauline asked the question with keeper was not their social equal. Pauline's some surprise. All her life she had thought father had failed in business just before that to remain in town all summer would his death, his financial loss probably being be very, very hard to bear on account of the cause of his sudden filness, which ended the insufferable heat. Of course, she and her mother had remained at home all the so sadly for his wife and daughter.

At first the changed attitude of her previous summer, but their circumstances friends caused Pauline many very unhappy would not permit of their going out of hours, but her mother's consolation and town. But Pauline could not conceive of council helped her to get over the loss of anyone stopping in town during the hot friendship of such girls who looked more season unless obliged to do so.

at the social position and financial standing of the parents of their associates than at the little comrades themselves. One girl especially that Pauline had been very fond of, Grace Van Horn, had openly cut Pauline soon after the news of her father's failure in business had been spread abroad. And even after the poor man's death, and when a kind word was so much appreciated by his widow and orphan daughter,

the vain little Miss Grace Van Horn did at." And Pauline laughed merrily. "I am sure we are to be great friends," not show her old school friend enough re- declared the old gentle spect to come and offer her consolation. to me from this volume of verse. I know The other girls of her acquaintance were you can read with expression." very kind to her during the first few weeks She motioned for him to follow and he Pauline drew a chair close to the old gen-**RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** of grief and worldly loss; but even they tleman and read aloud to him for half an followed her into a wood, where it was soon cooled in their manner toward Pauline, hour, after which he thanked her earnestly dark. Pretty soon they came to a house their mothers setting the example by strikall lit up and they went in. He found it and said he must retire to his own room 1. Write plainly on one side of the ing the name of Mrs. Rogers from their as very old people were like very young to be his own home and saw his mother paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil visiting lists. crying over the note he had left to tell ones-they must go to bed early. "Of course, the poor thing," meaning Mrs. 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over \$50 words. "Mamma, what's our old gentleman's he was going away. Ned wished now he Rogers, "can't expect to go in society now, name?" asked Pauline, joining her mother had not planned to go. Then the fairy for not only is she in mourning, but is in the sewing room. "Well, child, what led him home and he woke up. It had all 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. financially ruined. They say Ben Rogers will you say when I tell you he did not been a dream and he told his mother of didn't leave hardly anything for his wife give me his name?" replied Mrs. Rogers. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dress at the top of the first page. his plan. and child. So, under the circumstances, "When he came to see about room and She cried, as he had seen her do in the she can't possibly expect to continue in our board he paid me in advance for a week's First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-ributions to "is page each weak address all communications to dream, but he promised her he would not set." So spoke Mrs. Van Horn, mother of accommodations. I said I would give him Grace. a receipt, but he shook his head, saying And so Mrs. Rogers opened her beautiful he never had business transactions with CHILDREN'S DUPARTMENT. house to strangers, taking boarders to help people whom he could not trust. Then Omaha Bee. defray expenses. Among the boarders in- as he was going out. I asked whom I had statled in Mrs. Rogers' house was an old the pleasure of enrolling in my register. mother. (First Prize.). man, a stranger in the town. He had heard He turned and looked at me with such a The Good Fairy, "Love" of Mrs. Rogers' house upon his arrival in quaint smile, saying: 'Just call me the town and had gone there directly. Although Old Man, for I'm quite sure you will not By Mildred F. Jones, Aged 14 Years, North Loup, Nub. Elue. he brought with him no references as to have another boarder as old as I am. Ned had just thrown himself in the hamcharacter Mrs. Rogers declared that his Well, I felt so sure of his honesty that I mock to take a map before \$ o'clock p. m. One day Mr. and Mrs. Wood Pecker had the want works with wonderful rapidity;" kind old face and low, aympathetic voice made no objection to his coming in with-At that time he, with five other boys, had a quarrel over which was the strongest, with that the fairy disappeared, leaving were quite enough to warrant her in ad- out a name. He is doubtless a bit eccenplanned to run away and go to an island Mr. Robin chanced to come to visit the Pearl in great amazement. Pearl took the tric, but a man of fine character." mitting him as a guest into her house. and be Indians. "Why, the poor old man is crippled," ex- "Maybe the dear old man is in some sort Ned was just 11 years old. His mother vice from him and find out which was right. me something to eat." In an instant plates claimed Pauline when she came in from of trouble," said Pauline. "I do hope we did not know they were soing and they Mr. Robin said he knew a fine plan and of steaming soup and everything one could chool on the day of the strange boarder's can make him happy and comfortable durdid not intend to come back. He felt just so they told him to tell them what it desire was handed to her by a little fairy arrival. "See how he limps, mamma, and ing the summer." a little bit sorry to go, but thought of was. The days wore on and Sunday came. As his hands tremble so on his cane!" The old man alluded to was walking about the Pauline was going to her room to dress front yard and Pauline had caught sight of for Sunday school and church she heard the Old Man call to her from the porch. him from her mother's room window, line led the Old Man down the church mind, for so often when Pauline was read- dear old grandpa, who died several years never seen one like this. The buildings old man. She took the purse and ran up "Yes, he seems quite feeble. I asked him "Little one, will you conduct me to your aisle that morning several of her old-time ing to him he would stop her in the middle ago, when I look at you. It would have were rocking and explosions occurred often, man said: "Yes, it is mine." He test he if he were alone in the town, if he had no church? Being a stranger here I do not friends or relatives here, and he replied know the way. Besides, my old legs don't friends looked at each other and smiled of a sentence to ask her to go over the been very hard to bear had anyone been that he was not only alone in this town, walk as nimbly as they used to, and I feet knowingly, whispering little would-be wit- passage again. Then, he had not paid his unkind to him because he couldn't pay his riedly she threw on her coat and grabbed but in all this big world." more certain of myself when I have some Pauline's sympathies were roused at once strong young person beside me." telsms about the queer looking old man who accompanied her. "Is he Father he had borrowed small sums from Pauline, too, for he gave all his wealth to his sons ran into her father and mother's room, but behalf of the old man, and that evening "Oh, yes, sir," said Pauline. "I shall be Time?" whispored Grace Van Horn to Marie who had gladly loaned to him what little --my papa being one of them. And papa they were not there. She was too dazed she went into the library, whither the old so glad to take you with me. When Pau-Temple. "Look at his walk-his gait, I money she had saved toward some shiret gave him a home fill he died. Then dear to know what to do for a minute and then should'say. It resembles the limp of a music that she wished so much to buy. dray horse.' Marie Temple laughed softly, whispering the Old Man in the library. Suddenly he you see, I know that it is very hard to be try to get to Sacramento, where papa's ofback: "Some poor old relative, probably, put out his hand and stopped heb. Then whom they did not know when they 'knew he said: better days,' but who is good enough to 견원영영영 visit them in their boarding house." "Wonder who his tailor is?" whispered pay my board? Would you turn me out? 2666 Grace Van Horn. "Guess he must have Speak plainly, for I must know the truth lived during the early ages. He is an -- and at once." 111111 antique." Pauline laid asido the book and drew her "Yes, I should think they would set him chair close to the Old Man. on the mantel, or put him in the cabinet," "No, sir." she said in a voice full of ten whispared Marie. "Just note the whis- /dorness, "You are welcome here as long kers, will you?" as you wish to remain. If you have no "Needs a shave," snickered Grace. Then other friends in the world but mamma the stern eye of a lady sitting in the same and me, you may call our house your pew with them caused them to become home for-always." attent. "But the money, child? Do you mean A few days afterwards Fauline was helpto say 1 can stay without paying?" ing the Old Man down town to a shop "Yes, sir, you may stay without paying where he wished to make some purchases if you have no money. You are old and conversation with your mother that I've food? That was the question she asked and passed Grace Van Horn on the street. alone, and mamma and I are very fond of just had with you, and she assured me of herself. She got up, tired and stiff, and The latter pretended not to see her former you. If you are in need, do not worry acquaintance, but Pauline saw an amused about your board and room. Mamma will smile playing on her proud lips as she turned her head away. But today Pauline she have you fret over the small sum you did not mind the cut, and when about to are indebted to her for. You shall be one pass Grace she said in a friendly voice: "Grace, I'm sorry to discover such a do all that poor people can do to make you. "Ah, but I have the truest friends in the ing. Mabel said: "I am Mabel Smith and weakness in you. 1 used to have a great comfortable." deal of admiration for you, and it burts me to find you so unworthy." make an objection to your keeping me-a Grace mercly lifted her head in the air, nameless beggar, one might say-in your glanced at Pauline as though she were house?" asked the Old Man. me insolent street beggar, and passed on. And so the time wore away, and Pauline ever know your circumstances," said Paulfound herself quite happy in spite of their ine. "It's very hard to be poor, sir, and not poor and friendless at all?" whispered Mabel thanked the young man and got changed circumstances. She was so busy as mamma and I have had a taste of Pauline, tears of emotion and happiness in in. They talked as they role and in about all day, helping her mother, practicing her poverty we know all the more how to sym- hor eyes. music (which she did not neglect, even pathize with another fellow creature in disseemed to be something on the Old Man's you, sir. Somehow. I think of my own in town try to snuk you, my little ona."

Spring Day on the Farm

THE LOAD OF HAY.



and the one which has his post down first is the strongest. They agreed to start the next day on their task. Mr. Wood Pecker got tired and went home, but Mrs. Wood Pecker kept on and by the second night she had two-thirds of her pole pecked down and Mr. Wood Pecker saw this and tried to catch up with her. But it was of no use. Mrs. Wood Peeker had beaten. But after that Mr. Wood Pecker always did his work and then restod.

(Honorable Mention.) The Reward

By Bryan Weekes, Aged 11 Years, Twelfth and Broad Streets, Freimont, Neb. Red. May Collins came home from school very unhappy. Her mother was a widow and couldn't afford to buy her a new hat for Easter. Marle and Bertha were both going to have pretty hats.

"May, I want you to go to the store and get some sugar," said her mother. On her way to the store she found a

pocketbook. She picked it up and looked in and there was \$50. "Now I can take this money and buy a

new hat," she said to herself. Then she thought of her mother and knew that she would not want her to do it.

She ran home to her mother and told her about it. "I would rather you would never have a

hat than to have you be dishonest," said May's mother. "I think Mrs. Stover lost she was over here this morning and told me that she had lost some money." May took the pocketbook to Mrs. Slover, She gave May \$10. On Easter May had as good a hat as afarie or Bertha.

A Lesson

By Irene Abel, Aged 12 Years, Plicallean, = No. 15, 2 Sal, Copenhagen, Denmark, Blue,

was Ellen. She was always solfish and house and told her parents all about the Blane, 200 Well." Mabel then walked for unkind. She was always telling things fairy and wand. Her parents were over- a few minutes and then took a car. She which were not true. One day she got joyed, and that night Mr. Fulion moved got off at the corner of the building in 10 crowns from her aunt. She was very the rose bush into a large bucket and put which her father's office was. Just then glad, but she did not know which to buy, it in the house, where it was more con- Mabel was caught in the arms of her a new hat or coat. Her mother told her venient. They touched the leaves with the mother and kissed. Then they went home to go down and play and not keep think- wand many times and got money, clothes and her father told about leaving Ban ing of her 10 crowns. So she went down and food. They bought a nice, comfortable Francisco because their servant had told to play, but she soon got tired and came house. The ruller of this country was very them that she had seen Mabel go out. up and rang the door bell, but the servant cruel and went around to see what the girl would not open the door. So she got angry and broke the glass in the door. to pay for it. Then her mother said; "I magic wand fell out of her blouse. "Where By Eleanor Mellor, Queen, Aged 12 Years, must teach you a lesson; you shall pay for it with your 10 crowns."

Mother

By Mirian Devries, Aged 12 Years, Fre-mont, Neb., 508 West Military Avenue, "Look, mamma, Cousin Ruth got honor- easily done," said he, and they were im- showed it to Ruth. able mention for writing to The Bee," said mediately brought. She took her little Ruth glanced at it and said, "Why, Mary, Gertrude,

"Yes, isn't it nice," said her mother, cried; "Save me." The little fairies changed just a few days ago." "Why don't you try?"

in stories. The next Sunday's Bee showed home, taking her wand and rose bush, and two more stories written by her cousin, resolved ever after to keep her wand in a a prize." But something again interrupted. safer place,

One day in school she thought of her cousin's stories and resolved to try. At noon that day she malled some packages school she wrote a story entitled In schoel she discovered the stamp. This like bees, all workin gtogether.

A Busy Bee's Wish

By Ruth Manuing Aged 12 Years, Wessington Springs, S. D. Blue.

One day a sad little girl By the side of a brooklet sat, Pining away the minutes of pearl, In the golden hours set.

"I have to work all the time," sighed she; "I never have time to play. I wish I was a busy bee That loves to work all day.",

"I'll tell you how." a soft voice said; "I'll tell you how, Marie." Marie turned around her curly head But naught could she see.

"Invisible being, how?" asked Marie; "Oh, how?" was her eager cry. "Write stories for 'The Omaha Sunday Bee,' The invisible said, "just try."

Marie set to work a story to write, To become a Busy Bee. When the paper came she a prize had won And now is the busiest of Bees.

family several days. Then the fairy disap- young man, "here is my card. Goodbye," Once there was a little girl whose name peared and Pearl took the things in the Mabel took his card and it read "John

Ruth's Honesty Rewarded

"Come here Ruth and see the pretty prize said: "You shall be put to death im- I won for writing an essay," said Mary, mediately." Pearl was then carried away Ruth heard her and ran to see what it How a Little Girl Surprised Her and, at the point of death, the ruler said: was. When Ruth reached her she saw a gold "Have you anything to say?" Then Pearl locket and chain around Mary's neck.

"What was the essay about, Mary? Bring replied: "May I have a last look at my rose bush and silver pencil." "That is it here, won't you?" Mary got it and then

wand, touched the leaves of the bush and you have copied that, because I read it

to strong, men and soon put an end to the Mary's face grew red, because she knew That afternoon Gertrude took no interest cruel ruler and his peple. She then went she had copied it and put on it "original." "I didn't copy it, Ruth, because I received

"Yes, that was because you put en it 'original,' " said Ruth.

Ruth went home and wrote an essay without copying a word and sent it in. Next and there was a 2-cent stamp left. This By Harold Jensen, Age 12 Years, 1839 North week she received a gold watch with her she put into her pocket. That afternoon Twenty-third Street, Omaha. Red. name engraved on it. She showed it to There are many kinds of ants, so many Mary the next day and Mary said, "I did "Helen's Lesson," and going home from kinds that I will not name them. They live copy that essay, Ruth, and am sorry I did. I wish I had taken your rule, 'honesty In every nest of ants there are workers -Ruth told her to always do it and she and drones and sometimes a queen. Each would be rewarded afterwards. Mary said "honesty," in her heart in large letters ever



"GRACE, I'M SORRY TO DISCOVER SUCH A WEAKNESS IN YOU."

was soon on the envelope which enclosed him and he beheld the fairy, "Love." the story,

Sunday for three weeks Gertrude looked in the paper. She decided that if it did the third Sunday as she opened the paper her story had won second prize. And as she showed her mother she said: "It is worth trying."

The Magic Wand

Once there was a little girl named Pearl go away. He then went to tell the boys Fulton. Her parents were very poor and The worker takes great care of the is would not go and of his dream. They worked hard for a living. Pearl had a lit- young, as to keep them warm. It is said

and gave up their excursion. "I am glad large white roses every year. It was the they do not. Anta sleep through the winter. I took a nap," Ned afterwards told his prettiest plant of the Fulton home. One day while Pearl was in the yard someone

(Second Prize.) What Patience Does

By Marguerite Ludwig, Aged 11 Years, 481 Park Avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia. Red.

next day and so they decided to ask ad- wand and touched a leaf, and said: "Bring in one of the leaves.

all the fun they would have. He had just "Weil," said Mr. Robin, "here are two "This is enough," said Pearl, as soon as gone to sleep when a small fairy came fence posts. Each of you take a post she had so much that it would last the Then the bed rocked and she remembered from school she saw something lying on

> board, except for the first week, and twice way. Dear old grandpa, he was very poor, her purse, watch and bracelets; then she One afternoon Pauline was reading to lost all he had gotten from grandpa. So, dead and probably not. However, I will poor. But let us not talk of it any more, fice is." She then ran to the stairs, but under the trees. Come-"

glorious smile. "Ab, my little, treasure,

tomorrow. This morning I had the same and hungry. Where was she to get her tell you that under no conditions would old tramp."

years can bring to us. Your mother does

"Yes, I'm that old chap, and I've come of Sacramento. "Where can I take you?" though she had no instructor) and reading tress. You shall have all the attentions to take care of your brave mamma and asked the young man. and chatting to the Old Man. But there that we have been in the habit of showing yourself. And now just let these upstarts said Mabel, "leave me off here, as papa's

Her mother knew nothing of this. Every has his own work to do. The drones and she would try it and has kept Ruth's rule, queens have wings when young.

Ants and Their Ways

people were doing. One day he came to

Fulton's, and whille he was there Pearl's

did you get this?" he demanded. Neither

Pearl nor her parents would tell him, so he

They leave the nest when young and fly since. not appear she would tell no one. But about till they find their mates. They then come to the ground, snap off their wings and hunt new homes. They build How We Came to Have Flies

their home of earth and live, while others By Ruth Temple, Age 10 Years, Lexington, dig down in the earth and have pleasant homes. The young ants when hatched are little white grubs. There are three differ- files. So I will tell you why we have them

By Letha Larkin, Aged 14 Years, South ent kings. The largest become queens, Sixth Street, Norfolk, Neb. Eiue. the middle sized become drones, and the smallest the workers.

thought of how their mothers would feel tiel rose bush in the front yard which bore that ants store the food/for winter. but The little red ants, so common in many places, are slave owners. In the spring the tapped her gently on the shoulder; turning owner seizes a slave, rolls it into a ball

around she saw a tiny fairy, and, handing and goes off at full speed for a new home. Pearl a tiny, sliver wand, the fairy said: Some ants are wiser and make the slaves "Whenever you wish anything, touch the carry them. The ants' slaves serves in leaves of your rose bush with your wand, many ways as a carpenter and sometimes as a soldier.

queen. Mabel in the Earthquake

By Mayer Cohn, Aged 11 Years, 846 Georgia Avenue, Omaha, Red.

Bang! Boom! Mabel was awakened with By Aleda Bennett, Aged 10 Years, Elgin, a start on a beautiful day in April. She

sat up in her bed and rubbed her eyes, it all. It was one of those horrible earth-

papa made some unwise investments and she said to herself: "They are probably

for the day is so warm and you need a nap as the building was rocking, she was knocked half way down them. She got into

"Yes, the day is warm," said the old the street without much difficulty and ran man, "and Uve decided to go into the along, now and then stumbling over plies country for the remainder of the summer." of brick and iron. She was attracted by Pauline looked at him in astonishment, a loud noise and then fragments of glass and saw him smiling a most gentle and flew all over the street. One piece hit her in the neck and cut her so that it bled. with a heart of gold, i'm not a poor old She hurried on and reached Market street. man at all; I'm your old grandpa's brother, Then, turning straight ahead, she went till and have more money that I need for my- she came to the city hall. It was nothing self. So, hearing of your poor mother's but a piece of destruction. Then, turning to dilemma, I decided to come here incognito her left, she went on till she came to the and study her worth and yours. I have edge of the town. Then she started to walk relatives in the west who are after my to Bacramento, as the trains were not runmoney-but I. know their plans. Were I ning because of the terrible disaster. She poor today they'd turn their backs on me walked about one mile and then grew tired

her love and protection just as you have walked about three blocks more. All of a done-and you both thought me a nameless sudden she thought she heard wheels. She stopped and listened. Yes, they were "No, no," cried Pauline, "we both knew wheels, and in about two minutes up came you to be good and noble, and pitied you a wagon with a young man in it. He

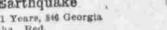
drew up and asked her where she was goworld, my little one, and now wo're all I am going to Sacramentoo to look for my "But suppose the other bearders should three going to enjoy the good that the father and mother, who were in the earthmoney I have been piling up these many quake. Are you going to Eacramen o?" "Yes," said the stranger." 'I am going not know my scoret; I wanted to tell it to there and will take you with me. Jump in, as the horses are a little frisky this

one hour they were on the principal street "It you please."

office is near here." "Well," said the

Neb. Blue.

Hundreds of years ago there were no now. There was once a nation of dwarfs the middle sized become drones, and the who were very rich and very wicked, and tormented all the fairles. One day the dwarfs went to the fairy queen's palace and stole most of her jewels and then blamed it onto the maid. The queen thought they spoke the truth and discharged her maid for dishonesty. She had a dog named Bruno who was very wise. He told the queen who it was that had caused her so much trouble. She was very angry and changed them into flies. And now every once in a while you will see a fly buzz very loud move his front feet very fast. Well, he's asking pardon from the



Neb. Blue,

Jenny Kay

One day when Jenny was coming home quakes they had often had; but she had was a purse. Just shead of her was an Then the hold she was in rocked. Hur- man said: "Yes, it is mine." He took her home and gave her some money, and after that she always called him Grandpa. One day when Jenny was home she got a letter telling her that her grandpa was very ill She put on her hat and went over to his house. She read him stories, but soon he died. Before he died he left her a big farm.



of the family, sir, and mamina and I shall because you were friendless and poor."

"Ah, then you are Greatuncie Dan, and morning.

"But nobody except mamma and I will you first, Pauline."

"Pauline, what would you and your

mother do were I not to find the money to