QUEEN OF THE FLOWERS AND HER TRAIN

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.

First and second prizes of book; will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

Omaha Bec.

(First Prize.)

The Rat and the Chick

By August Ranbe, Aged 9 Years, 2978 North Nineteenth Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

running and tumbling one over the other.

Just then a big rat came running out of

was caught and it served him right.

(Second Prize.)

The Boy Was Fairly Caught

By Mary Engl. Aged 12 Years, 1703 South Eighteenth Street, Omaha, Neb.

other boys as idle as myself. Of course,

one day we we:e fairly caught. 'Boys, said

your eyes on your lessons. You do not

while you are young is the time to learn.

'Now,' said I to myself, 'there is Fred

Not very long after I and Fred looking

" 'Ah!' said he, 'how do you know he

"'Please, sir," said I. 'I saw him.'

know what you lose by being idle. Now,

"When I was a boy at school," said an

5. Write your name, age and dress at the top of the first page.

for me. I did not watch for idle boys

(Honorary Mention.)

A Thrilling Experience

By Mildred Jones, Aged in Years, North Loup, Neb. Blue.

"Won't you please let me ride your

"No, I won't, so get out of my way, you little beggar," said the rich girl.

called for help, but none came to her.

into the woods where she was to sleep.

again," she cried, and run toward the

ried her to her home, where she found

one care for her but Marie (the poor girl).

After the rich girl (Kate) got well Marle

Afterwards Kate always said to Marie:

Marjorie's Burglar

pleasure. So she decided to stay at home ____

After they were all gone Marjorie made

herself comfortable on the lounge in the

dining room with Spitz. She thought as

long as Spitz was with her no harm could

befall her. The gas was turned low and

Marjorie fell into a doze and so did Spitz,

who had been romping all day with her

Suddenly she was awakened by stealthy

footsteps and she saw a man standing in

the doorway leading to the kitchen. She

got so scared that she uttered a terrible

shrick. At the same moment Spitz jumped

up and rushed at the man. A second later

that he dropped his revolver. While the

alone with Spitz, her dog.

brothers.

" 'Oh, you did, did you? And where were a bullet came flying past Marjorie's head.

I was fairly caught. I saw the other burgiar was busy with the dog Marjoris

I heard someone calling. Yes, there it is Ben parade.

In the meantime the poor girl had gone very glad Marjorie was not hurt. But

did not want to deprive the others of their enough to run as fast as his legs could

"I'm not a beggar," and with that she

pony?" said a poor girl.

gry," she sobbed.

One day they were all peacefully together she had a large cut on her head. While

That night we set the rat trap. The rat By Louise Ranbe, Aged 11, 2009 North Nineteenth Avenue, Omaha. Blue.

was the matter. We saw the rooster pick- lesson always to be kind."

AVE all the Busy Bees voted for the king and queen bees for May? Ever so many votes came in last week, and up to date Thomas Kimball of Ormond, Fla., or Omaha, has the highest number. Ruth Ashby of Fairmount and Edith Martin, also of Fairmount, come next, each having the same number of votes. Marjorle Pratt of Kearney and Harry Crawford of Nebraska City have the next highest numbers.

Some of the Busy Bees living in different towns are beginning to get acquainted through our page. Isn't that nice? Louise Raabe, our Queen Bee for April, with her brother August, called on the editor the other day. Louise has had a letter from Ruth Ashby of Fairmount, who wished to get acquainted with her because they are both Busy Bees. Louise has answered the letter, and so these two little girls have gotten acquainted. Maurice Johnson, our King Bee for April, was also a caller last week, and the editor hopes she may come to know a great many more of the boys and girls.

At one of the Omaha schools last week the children, among whom are some of the Busy Bees, gave a fairy play, in which many of them took part. The pictures published this week are from photographs made at the time. They show how the children entered into the spirit of the play. It see- v pice for the teachers to arrange for such entertainments, as they afford a come variation in the routine of school work, and give the children a chance to show what they can do. It means extra work for the teacher, but most of them are willing to do something along the line if the children will only help

Will Pearl Smith, who wrote one of the prize stories that appeared March 31, please send her correct address to the Busy Bee editor. A prize and a letter were mailed to Pearl at Beemer, Neb., April 3, and both have been returned to the office unclaimed. Will Pearl or anyone knowing her please communicate with the editor at once.

The prizes for the best original stories on some thrilling adventure were awarded to August Raabe first and Mary Engl second prize. Honorary mention was awarded to Mildred Jones.

Jack and Marie Fought Flood By Frances Marion

aged to superintend things in general Aunt Jane. when the master and mistress were absent. But nothing less than danger right unso this duty fell upon Jack and Marie der her nose could frighten the old woman, jointly.

gave the family reason for uneasiness, ways refiring with the sun. for formerly the river had made its move But Marie saw from the serious expresalong the river did not feel immediate dan- week?" ger. They figured out that about next . "Within a few hours, maybe," said Jack.

woman; so I feel certain you can look and mamma had not gone away." after everything as well as your mother "Why not you go to the telegraph stavoungsters."

"Stay as long as you wish," said prospect presented by her brother. Jack. "Marie, Aunt Jane (the old woman) and I can take care of the ranch all O. K." closed at 6 o'clock," said Jack. "And it's smoothly during her absence as when she row morning." was present, urging her to make a nice

visit and not hurry home. Jack drove his parents to the railroad station, a mile distant; then he returned enemy," declared Jack. and took up his work about the barn. Marie, with Aunt Jane's help, churned, exclaimed Marie in wonder. feet before another spring thaw. This bedding, would occasion a great expense and con-

That evening about sunset Jack went pole his father had set into the bank by to be on the safe side we'll take this load to

HE Browns had lived on the banks Jack's horror, there was less than a foot of the Missouri river. The family of the pole showing, and the water had consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Brown washed under the bank to such an extent and their son and daughter, Jack that he found going near to the pole out and Marie, respectively. One of the question, for there would be dan-April day Mrs. Brown was called to ger of the ground—a soft clay—giving way see a sister who was very ill in a town beneath him and letting him into the rag-some twenty miles distant. As Mr. Brown ing current below. Then Jack made a trip had some business to attend to in the to the further end of the cave, where the same town he decided to accompany her. banks were lower and less able to with-Thus Jack and Marie were left to keep stand the rush of wild water. He was ouse and look after the farm in general. frightened to see that the water had cut There was an old woman making her its way far into the land, making what he home with them who helped with the termed an inlet. He hurried back to the light household tasks, but she was too house to repeat the news to Mario and

who declared that had there been any-Those who know anything about the thing to fear Mr. Brown would not have Missouri river will not be surprised when gone away that morning. "That old Mis-I tell them that for some weeks past this soury is always rampaging, sonny," she mighty and turbulent stream had been said calmly. "But she had never done the changing its bed. This was nothing un- Brown's any harm. An', what's more, she mon, but the fact that the waters won't; that's my private opinion publicly were slowly and surely coming nearer and expressed." Then the old woman, with nearer to the Browns' house and barns candle in hand, went upstairs to bed, al-

towards the opposite banks. Indeed, when gion in her brother's face that peril was Mr. Brown had built his big, roomy farm- not so far distant. She went with him to use overlooking the river he felt secure the lower end of the curve and saw what in the location, for the banks were high had so worried him. Yes, the water was and the river curved outward, encircling trying with all its strength to break its it was spring and we had young chicks. the promontory-like point on which the way through the land and cut off the little. They had just been out of the shell about house stood. But the late rains and melt- promontory point on which the house and a week. Their mother was very busy ing of the snows further north added to barns stood. Marie took in the situation scrutching out bugs from the ground for pony she had just caught sight of. She the danger that now threatened. How- immediately, Turning to Jack, she asked: them. Whenever she found one she would stopped the pony, but the rich girl had ever, Mr. Brown, nor the farmers living 'Could it possibly break through within a call "cluck, cluck," and they would come fainted. She got her on her peny and car-

spring the real trouble would develop, and "You see it is rising very rapidly-I never except one who had strayed away from its the rich girl was sick she would have no that then they would have to move back saw anything like it. Just look at the way mother, it is coming-rushing like a whirlwind and "Wa'll be gone several days, son," said beating against the soft clay banks like a the garden and seized the chick. The other was given a home there. Mr. Brown, speaking to Jack on the morn- rain of cannon balls. If it keeps on rising chickens set up a great cackle. Grandina ing of his and Mrs. Brown's departure, and bearing inward toward the house, by and I heard it and we ran out to see what "You have saved my life and taught me a "As it is too wet to plow-and a bit too tomorrow morning we'll wake to find oursarly in the bargain-there's nothing to selves cut off from the mainland. This ing the rat desperately and the rat dropped hasten us home except our children. But little point will be an island, crumbling the chick and ran away. But the chick you are a little man and Marie a little away into the water. I half wish papa was dead.

and I could. You are most trustworthy tion and send a wire to papa?" asked Marie, becoming very uneasy over the

"You forget that the telegraph station is And, while Jack was talking to his father, the same at the other end-where papa and Marie, inside the house, was assuring her mama are. It is out of the question to old man, "I was often very idle. Even mother that the home would run on as warn papa of what I fear, before tomor- while at my lessons, I used to play with "Well, all we can do is to hope for the we tried to hide this from the teacher, but

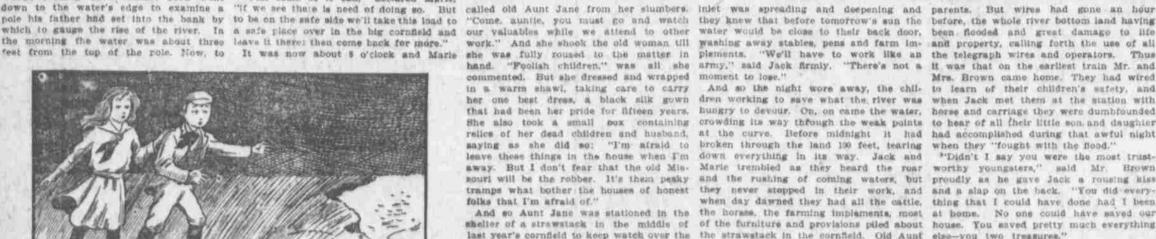
best," philosophized Marie. "No, mister, we must prepare for the he, you must not be idle. You must keep

"Prepare to fight the Missouri river!" baked and prepared the meals. Thus the "Exactly," replied Jack. 'That is, if Let any one of you who sees another boy children were busy all day and very fighting the Missouri means to outwit her looking off his book come and tell me.' happy. But at times the roar of the in regard to what property is movable," mighty Missouri, a few hundred feet Together the children returned to the Smith, I will watch him, and if I see him

away, made Morie at work in the house house and Jack explained his plan as they stop to listen and shudder. Although she went slong, ' He went to the barn and feared nothing now, she trembled to think hitched up the horses to the hig wagon. off his book, so I went up and told the of the danger in store for their house Then he and Matie began loading into it teacher. and outbuildings in the future. Her father the most valuable things in the house, their had said that morning that if the river father's private papers and accounts, the was idle?" did not turn its course during this high allverware, best clothing, fine linens, small water time he would be obliged to have personal belongings that were cherished the house moved back some hundreds of by the owners and their mother's best your eyes when you saw him? Were they Then Spitz attacked the man so furiously

"We'll! save all that it's possible to siderable loss of land, which would be save," said Jack. "Of course, the furniture boys laugh, and I hung my head, while slipped through the opposite door into the can't be moved."

"Yes, some of it can," declared Marie,



went to the edge of the bank in front of within themselves. as it rose higher and higher, climbing the

that had been her pride for fifteen years. hungry to devour. On, on came the water, herse and carriage they were dumbfounded She also took a small pox containing crowding its way through the weak points to hear of all their little son and daughter relics of her dead children and husband, at the curve. Before midnight it had had accomplished during that awful night saying as she did so: "I'm afraid to broken through the land 100 feet, tearing when they "fought with the flood." leave these things in the house when I'm down everything in its way. Jack and away. But I don't fear that the old Mis. Marie trembled as they heard the roar worthy youngsters," said Mr. Brown souri will be the robber. It's them peaky and the rushing of coming waters, but proudly as he gave Jack a rousing kiss they never stopped in their work, and and a slap on the back. "You did-every-And so Aunt Jane was stationed in the the horase, the farming implements, most at home. No one could have saved our shelter of a strawstack in the middle of of the furniture and provisions piled about house. You saved pretty much everything last year's comfield to keep watch over the the strawstuck in the comfield. Old Aunf else-you two treasures." valuables while the children returned to Jane no longer said "foolish youngsters." the house for another load. Before going She declared in her own language that they have happened had Jack and Marie gone on with the work, however, Jack and Marie were real hero and heroine-a whole army

the house to look at the gauge-pole. To From the field they could see a raging. mad water was leaping, plunging, roaring of land where their levely and comfertable have been all they could do to save their home stood. And though they knew the precious lives," said Mrs. Brown. crumbling bank with fearful rapidity and house and outbuildings were doomed they ferring its way inland. Great piles of felt happy to have saved so much of value. driftwood were now coming down stream. After they are a breakfast of cold meat, rode rapidly toward their farm where a striking with force against the Irail clay bread and butter, with sweet milk to wash straw stack furnished them with shelter banks and helping the river with its de- it down, they had saved every dish and till a tent could be procured for temporary struction. Jack and Marie, with fear at kitchen utenall as well as all the food- use, while a new house-half a mile from their hearts, went to the lower point of stuffs, Jack saddled a horse and went to the tempestuous Missouri-should be in the curve, where the real danger lay. The the railroad station to send a wire to their course of construction.

"Come, auntic, you must go and watch they knew that before tomorrow's sun the before, the whole river bottom land having work." And she shock the old woman till washing away stables, pens and farm im- and property, calling forth the use of all "Poolish children," was all she army," said Jack firmly. "There's not a it was that on the earliest train Mr. and Mrs. Brown came home. They had wired And so the night wore away, the chil- to learn of their children's safety, and her one best dress, a black silk gown dren working to save what the river was when Jack met them at the sintion with

ANSWER TO CUT-OUT PUZZLE TWO WEEKS AGO.

"Didn't I say you were the most trustwhen day dawned they had all the cattle, thing that I could have done had I been

"But I shudder to think of what might to hed last night and fallen asleep. This rning they would have awakened to find the house in water two feet deep and their horror it had disappeared, and the leaping sea fast spreading over the point the water rising so rapidly that it would

"But we were not caught napping-let



now Marjorie does not want to stay at

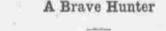
Adventure with the Bees

By Maurice Johnson, Aged 13 Years, 1627 Locust Street, Rod. Joe was a mischlevous boy, always med-

visit his uncle and aunt who lived on a

farm not far from a forest. On the morn-

At Saunders School They Give One Day to Children in a Fairy Play



BULLFROGS AND BUMBLE BEES.

Joey took his big shoot-gun And forth into the wood Went to find a big black bear, Or anything he could.

Shoot quite dead before his eyes. And carry home to show: For he was quite a boastful lad, Was this small hunter, Joe.

Just as he neared a little pond, And cast his eyes around, He saw to his great terror A-creeping on the ground

Fast as his legs could carry him He homeward went to stay, And never has he hunting gone Binca then, so his folks say.
MAUD WALKER.



gaining the street she acreamed for "Help! his uncle had set on fire. He rushed into now. So I have brought the butter and Murder!" Soon some people came to see the smoke and all 'he bees following, but eggs home to you." "My boy, you will let her pass. "Oh, my! I wish papa and what was the matter. There was a police- being in the smoke the bees soon left him, not sell your eggs and butter if you wait mamma were not dead, and I am so hun- man among them, too, and they all took a sorry sight to behold. up the search. After a desperate struggle. He ran to his aunt, who soon had his on, and on, and on. The rich girl went on and soon came to they succeeded in getting him. Spitz was face, hands, neck, ears and arms all the woods, but as she rode in she slipped almost strangled, but recovered again and bandaged up. He was as well as ever in

> surprised to see such a canfusion and business and ont to others as he used to. A Narrow Escape

"What is that?" she cried. "I thought home alone on the night of the Ak-Sar- By Rosebud Sanderson, Aged 13 Years, heard someone calling. Yes, there it is Ben parade. Gothenburg, Neb. Red. Once upon a time, for things must happen upon a time, several girls decided to spend that was soon filled too. One day as he a day in the woods. The day decided upon dawned bright and sunny, so they started early, carrying their lunches with them. dling with other people's business or get. Reaching the woods a short time before ting other people into trouble. But one noon, they set to work to prepare the day he received a lesson that he never lunch, which they spread upon the ground forgot. One day in summer he went to on newspapers.

They were just sitting down to eat when one of the girls, named Florence, suding of the second day's visit he started denly pointed at something and cried

"Look! Girls, look! for the forest, which was not far away. Looking in the direction she pointed the When he came to the forest he had hardly taken a dozen steps before he came upon At Mr. Brown's house the children were boy who had so rudely stopped their work. stopped and began to help himself. This flower, very excited, indeed. At the supper table Joe tried to brush the bees away, but in gave the girls time to notify a man, who on that particular night Marjorie com- spite of this they grew more angry, and succeeded in catching the bull. The girls plained of not feeling well and her mother when Joe stopped brushing with fatigue were now too thoroughly frightened to plained of not feeling well and her mother when too stopped by ada Wilson, Aged 10 Years, 1908 Ohio thought it best for them to stay at home. he found that the bees were stinging him stay longer, so they guthered their things By Ada Wilson, Aged 10 Years, 1908 Ohio thought it best for them to stay at home. At last he guthered his senses together and started for home. Marjorie was an unselfish girl and all over. At last he gathered his senses together and started for home.

The Boy and the River

A boy who lived in the country was sent to the city one day to sell some butter and eggs for his mother. He had to walk all the way. He was not a very bright boy, as you will soon see. On the rest. He saw the river running by and thought it must all run by before long. I think I shaft wait and see, he said. So he sat down on the bank. The little boy sat on the bank all day. At night the from the following Busy Bees and await water was as high as it was in the morn- publication: ing. Then he went home. Where have you been, my boy? his mother said. Why did you not sell your butter and eggs? The boy said: "I stopped at a river and waited to see the water all run out. It

parlor and from there out of the house, and carry him to a pile of smoking leaves that has been running all day and it is running for that, for the water in the river will flow

The Flower and fell from the saddle, but she was Marjorle always thought he saved her a forthight, but ever after this encounter dragging with her foot in the stirrup. She life. When the folks came home they were with the bees he has attended to his own By Herman Krelle, Aged 9 Years, 1818 Center Street.

was arrested and sent to prison in a fortress in southern France. He amused himself by writing on the wall, but that was soon filled up. He then wrote on the table and was walking in the courtyard he saw the earth moving. He stopped short, thinking his friends were digging an underground passage to get him out. Looking more closely he saw that it was a poor, sickly looking plant trying to pierce the hard soil. The next morning he looked at it, and the light had already taken away its sickly look and it was a nice plant. One day his failer passed so near it that he was afraid that he would crush it. So Charney called attention to the plant. The jailer said that if he had not taken pains in giris saw a large buil with great pointed watering it the poor thing would have died. a beehive, and, thinking it would be great horns coming toward them. 'The girls Charney was amazed at his jailer's kindfun to bother the industrious little bees, were very much frightened and started ness, saying that when he was set free he It was the night of the electrical Ak- he picked up a stone and threw it at the running in every direction. The bull came would repay him. "Repay me," said the Sar-Ben parade. Everybody was going to hive. It knocked the hive over and out on till he came to where the carefully pre- jailer, "I only did my duty." After a while see it. Nobody wanted to stay at home, came the bees, buzzing with anger at the pared lunch had been spread, and then Charney was set free and he took home the

The House in the Woods

One day last summer we were out hunting violets and we came to a small wooden house. There was a small window in one By Ruth Durfey, Aged 12 Years, Berlin, side which was covered with a piece of Wis., R. F. D. No. 3. Red. paper. We could see two chairs and one table, with a bed spread on the floor. Pretty soon we saw an old woman with a red shaw! around her. She came to the house and went in. We asked some women in the woods, and they said she was an way he came to a river and sat down to old witch. They said she was out hunting someone so she could ask them for money.

Stories have been received by the editor

Dorothy McAllister, Omahs. Anna M. Chvul, South Omaha, Alta Kibler, Kearney, Neb. Florence Cornbleth, Omaha. Philo Hewitt, Lexington, Neb. George Titrel, Omaha. Ruth Thompson, Omaha.

Queens of England

Henrietta Marie, queen consort of Charles I of Great Britain and Ireland, whe the youngest child of Henry the Great, king of France, and Marie de Medicis. She was born at the Louvre on November 25, 1609. When the royal infant was only five months old the long delayed coronation of



HENRIETTA MARIA. QUEEN CONSORT great physical sufferings.

the queen, her mother, took place. The following day Henry the Great was stabbed to death by a madman, this terrible act fulfilling the prediction of a fortune teller that Henry would not live twenty-four hours after the coronation of his consort. Owing to this prophecy Henry had deferred the coronation of Marte de Medicia for so many years, but after the birth of their sixth-and last-child he was urged by his queen consort to do her the justice of having the coronation ceremony performed without delay. It is said he complied reluctantly, fearing the fatality of the cere-

When Henrietta was 15 years old she was wedded to Charles I of Great Britain and Ireland. Though in later years they became most devoted husband and wife their first years were made unhappy by frequent quarrels over religion. Charles being a Protestant and Honrietta Maria a most

devout Catholic. After becoming queen of Great Britain and treland Henrietta was called Queen Mary, the English not liking the French name she bore.

As queen consort of the ill-fated Charles I, Henrietta Maria's life was a most checkered one, beset by warfare and perils. Had she not made her escape to France during Charles' last trouble she would have gone

to the block with him. But she lived to see her eldest son, Charles II, made king of Great Britain and Ireland. She died in her sixtieth year, after many years of

MARY GRAHAM



JACK AND MARIE WENT TO THE EDGE OF THE BANK.