SYLITTLE BEESTIBER OWN.P

UNE perhaps is the month in the year most appreciated by the boys and can reign unrestricted all summer. Edith Martin and Chester Hart had the distinction of reigning during this month as King and Queen of the Busy Bees. But their reign closes this week, and in counting the prize stories it was found that Edith Martin has had an exceedingly popular reign and came out victorious, having won six prize stories, while the King had only two. The King, however, had the most subjects on his side, seventeen, while the Queen had only fourteen. The editor thinks that the defeat was due to the fact that not enough of the boys have tried to write. Now it is too bad to let the girls outdo you like that, boys, just because you don't try. It would please the editor very much to see the boys make a special effort from now on and send in some real good stories so that the King will be proud to claim you as his subjects.

As next Sunday puts a new King and Queen on the Busy Bees' throne those who have not voted for the rulers for next month must make their choice at once and send in their votes by Wednesday. Remember, each boy and girl has two votes, one for the King and the other for the Queen. Some have forgotten and voted for only one of the rulers. So far Augusta Kibler of Kearney, Neb., has the most votes for Queen and Ernest Nellor of Beemer, Neb., for King.

The prizes for the best original stories last week were awarded to Hilda Lundberg, age 13 years, Fremont, Neb., and Louise Stiles, 11 years, Lyons, Neb. Honorary mention was given to Louise Raabe, age 11 years, Omaha

Those who succeeded in solving the illustrated puzzle in last Sunday's paper were Ella Bucher, age 10 years, Columbus, Neb.; Grace Hays, age 13 years, Falls City, Neb.; Margurite Mason, age 11 years, Fremont, Neb.; Ethel M. Ingram, age 12 years, Valley, Neb.; Alta Williams, age 12 years, Waco, Neb.; Willie Nellson, age 16 years, Omaha, Neb.; Hulda Lundberg, age 13 years, Fremont, Neb. The words were scold, cold and old.

Reward of Little Nan's Bravery

seldom that one crop in three years was stingily of crops, she loved every foot of about the average amount raised in that its soil, even to the stony hillside that was desolate country. As there had been two good for nothing save for Nan to climb successive crop failures when this story and obtain a splendid view of the little opens Nan's father found himself in a

duce plenty for man and beast. One day as Nan, her father and mother shook his head and said: "There's only two ways out o' the woods as I can see. One way is to sell out and move somewhere And now they must go through outright ter on the farm." As he spoke he looked meant little better than giving them away towards his over-worked wife for an an- -or by being "plastered" to death! swer. He knew how much she opposed a

"Well," and Nan's mother meditated, "Well, before you go I wish you'd harnot knowing just how to decide. "Twe al- ness up the horses to the wagon for me," now we'd git scarcely anything for the sick a month naw, pore soul." land and nothing for the improvements that's cost us five years of hard work and want to water my vines an' wash 'em all

explained Nan's father, "We've got just about enough grub to last the week out. Then what? And how're we to feed the cows and horses without money to buy farmer again shook his head, "the jig's reckon."

up. It's either sell or plaster."

twelfth year and had lent her little help 'a whole body." about the farm, making garden, tending helping to fix the little frame two-room the place looked quite cheerful. She had spent all her spare time sewing carpet rags and as a result there were three great grain bags full of pound-weight balls ready to take to the weaver as soon as there could be got together enough money carpet. And in the windows of the "big" watering the vines was not an easy one of rain became a swellen river. the water up in the heavy buckets that breath:

there were good results. And so Nan sat a sad listener to what She did not pause to think the matter thought him a safe animal for himself fearing lest he become frightened as the her troubled parents said about selling or over. With the fleetness of a deer she to ride; and he always had a saddle, too, train should come into view. Protty soon "plastering" the farm which was home to ran down the hill, never minding the stones But Nan could not adjust a heavy saddle a black speck appeared coming round the Nan, a home full of tender ties and asso- that cut her bare feet, and on to the small and must risk herself on the colt's bare base of a hill. Tom snorted, his eyes

By Molone Davis Little Nan was the child of poor parents meant the same thing as selling, only who had emigrated to the far west to make there would be more delay in the transa home on the plains where rain fell so action. And, though the farm gave them

troubled quandry as to how he could man- And how she loved the cornfield, the wheatage to pull through till another year when field, the garden patch, the meion patch, the cow lot, the poor straw-colored stables, the pen full of flourishing pigs, the yard sat at their frugil dinner the father sighed, full of chickens and turkeys, the funny little colt, the brown-eyed little calf-loved them all, from the bottom of her heart! else and t'other way is to-to-put a plas- sale-which Nau was wise enough to know

"Well, I'll think it over today and go to mortgage-a "plaster" in common farmer town tomorrow," said Nan's father. "And parlance—and he had named the only al- now I've got to go an' see if I kin git some ternative in consequence of her too strong feed from Jones. I'll work it out if he's opposition to raising money through a got anything on hand to do. He ort to have-a big ranch like his'n."

said Nan's mother, addressing her husple ever git rid of one after they've put it band. "I really must take time to go over on. But I hate to sell, for as things are an see how Misseas Adams is. She's bin "T'll stay at home today," said Nan. "I

next year it'll be a big crop then and we'll leaves. And I saw some ants on them this "But there's no way of hanging out." morning. Then I want to do some work about the chicken coop. I'm going to make some clean nests."

corn ap' hay? Nope," and the pussled Your pa will be back sooner'n that. I her mother, especially when it came 7

Little Nan looked first at her mother and I'm goin' to walk to ole man Joneses," would say: "I do not want to go to bed, then at her father, her blue eyes full of answered Nan's father. "I'd ruther take can't I stay up like grown folks and have trouble, for she, like all children of the a whippin' than to ride that colt. He's a good time?" But her mother would not poor, felt the strain of hard times as only half broke an' is as wild as a let her. This same thing happened every stones at somewhat irregular intervals in ing their pointed caps over their faces.

at her heart and a lump in her throat, beings were near. But this was just like any other bed, only it had horse's there," she murmured. And what pleasure Nan had taken in what she wanted. Her -heart was so heavy that she felt she must have a the distance nestled the little town, some hung on a post near to the gateway, then. three miles away. Nan always looked crib nearby, she leaped over the fence and but, nevertheless, the colt pricked up his into it. always saw herself installed in a pretty white cottage with a fence around it. She had always been so kind to him, strok. close to his ear, saying: "Now. Tom. old him for making the rags into a to be forced away from it. Tears flowed, that he never objected to her approaching room were pretty vines growing in tin in another direction. As she dried her cans that were neatly papered. Nan's eyes and looked across the long range watered and washed, though the task of from a deep ravine that during seasons Nan since Nan was obliged to go to the bottom held her breath, rubbed her eyes to make of a steep hill to the well and to draw sure, then exclaimed half under her "It is the railroad bridge-the were attached to ropes which swung over raffroad bridge burning! And it is most wheel. But Nan was an industrious time for the afternoon train. That Her heart beat with fear as she remem- oncoming train, whose whistle and rumble little girl and did not mind work when bridge is acrost a gulley twenty feet deep. Suppose the train-"

clations, regardless of the stint she had stone corral where the young horse her back. Putting her teeth together firmly dilated and he gave one plunge forward known there. She knew that mortgaging father had alluded to as the colt that was and saying aloud to herself: "I've got to and was free from the little hand that

girls, as it brings the closing of school and a good time out of doors Busy Bees of Great Northwest and Visitor



GOVERNOR SHELDON BEING SHOWERED WITH ROSES BY LITTLE GIRLS AT PORTLAND.



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil Short and pointed articles will e given preference. Do not use over 50 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. First and second primes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize.) By Hulda Landberg, Aged 13, 48 South First Street, Fremont, Neb. Blue. A Trip to Fairyland

"All right, Nan," said her mother. "Til Once there was a girl named Ella. She not be gone over a couple of hours, an' was very pretty, but she would not obey o'clock, for she did not want to go to bed. "No, I'll not git back till evenin', for When her mother would tell her to go, she

One night Ella was more anxious to stay down and gazed thoughtfully over the berry picking. There was one boy When the sun marked the hour of 2 up than ever, but her mother would not restless waves. the chickens and pigs, and the very o'clock Nan found herself alone on the give in. So Ella went upstairs and looked the onickens and pigs, and the very the place made an ache farm, that is to say, no other human out of the window, and there was a bed of the sea? How I would like to go there were lots of berries he would not

But the animal was not afraid of Nan.

him. But today Nan felt that she must

run no risks, so she provided herself with

bered that the colt had never been ridden she now heard in the distance. Then she

asked, "Who are you?" then the horsebed laughed and said, "I come from fairyland, was sent to ask you to return with me to the land of Never Nod."

Ella wondered if she should dare to go to such a delightful land; then she decided to go. She climbed upon the bed and Fairy theater, and they were just going was thinking of all the things he could away they sailed through the moonlight when Effic felt herself being shaken do. He could make suits the right size had a nice time until she grew sleepy. Every time she tried to lie down on one Effic doesn't think so. of the beds it galloned away. At last she was nearly dead for sleep. Then she heard some one call her name. She turned around and saw a fairy dressed in white. She to bed and the next night told her mother of her visit to fairyland. After this Ella

Effie's Journey

By Louise Stiles, Aged 11 Years, Lyons, Neb. Blue. Effic and her parents were spending a few months at the spashore. On this parthe tide was low by stepping on smaller, could make themselves invisible by pull- it turned out this way. the water. Being rather tired, Effie sat

"I wonder what it is like at the bottom Whenever they came to a patch where

restrained him. Like the wind he was off

homeward, kicking his beels in the air

and neighing in a frightened way. He

might go where he pleased, for she had a

duty of importance to perform. Quickly

stripping off her apron she ran right to the

edge of the railroad tracks and began to

wave it frantically in the air. The en-

gineer looking from his window saw the

child and understood that she was signal-

ing him to stop. As quickly as he could he brought the train to a standstill, which

was not till it had drawn down the track

It took only a few minutes for Nan to

explain that the bride across the gully

was aftre. The engineer took the child on

bridge. Turning a curve, they came upon

it, smoking and partly burned. The train

came to a standstill and all the trainmen.

as well as the passengers, alighted. When

prairie admiration for Nan's herolem was

would have been tossed." As he finished fortable, all right, we will."

past where Nan stood.

ferns and brilliant gems were every-"Don't waste your time here," said Starlight; "come and see the queen." So off they started and soon came to an opal palace. They entered a large room,

house attractive! She had covered the good cry all to herself. After visiting only "half-broke" was kept when not out do it!" she led the horse close to the fence speaking the old gentleman took a \$20 bill he had to work very hard and got scarcely

for a moment, then vanished, leaving a

"I heard your wish," she said, "and I

"Oh, goody!" cried Effic; "let's go right

"Wait," said Starlight, the fairy, and

she whirled her wand around Effle's head

three times and recited a verse which

Instantly the mist again enfolded them

At length the mist lifted and she found

"How lovely!" she exclaimed, for soft

(Honorary Mention.)

Reward and Punishment

Once upon a time there lived in a moun-

jects. He was loved by all the good peo-

bundle of wood.

herself at the bottom of the sea.

and Effic felt herself falling rapidly

very beautiful fairy in its place.

have come to grant it."

Effie did not understand.

through the water.

away.

too much for her. She bent her mouth for pay, sir," "Bless the child!" said a dear old lady.

have maybe a hundred people in it. We gers.

bite. At the moment Nan slipped the bit effect on Tom, for he sprang off at a on a camp fire built in the shade of the would gladly go if I knew how." into his mouth and had the strap buckled swift gallop, but showed no disposition to bridge and that the fire had followed some was to climb upon the fence and mount as fast as Tom could gallop, toward the he added.

ing her hand and saying fine things to brass settings, large piles of bones and bisher in praise of her heroism, for she had cuits, and many other things. Into one of explained how she had ridden a "half- the little kennels the dog-fairy led the broke celt" to the place, but that the celt way and Prince followed. Here he saw had taken fright at the truin and had run white-capped pupples, who brought in away-probably going home. Then the bones, biscuits and meat, which made poor train pushed back to the station it had Prince's mouth water. These were set just left a short time before the accident, down in front of him, and for once he enand Nan, her apron carefully wrapped joyed a good square meal. Then he visited her way over the hills homeward. Once dogs of the village and enjoyed himself inside her home she poured the contents greatly. of the apron on the table and counted. Then he woke up and found his master them. "Two hundred dollars" she cried, calling him to help drive home the sheep. tears of thankfulness rolling down her checks. "We won't sell nor plaster our home, now. Oh-oh-oh!"

Ten minutes later Nun's mother entered By Bildred Barney, Aged 11 Years, Kearto find her little girl on the floor where One hot summer day two little girls. she sat weeping and laughing by turns, whose names were Anna and Virginia And after Nan had Enished her thrilling Smith sat in the shade of a maple tree story the good woman gave up to her own wondering what to do. All at once Anna feelings in the same way. "Oh, Nannie, said: just to think, we shall now keep our home through you being a real little heroine,

"But I wonder where Tom went cried Nan, jumping to her feet. it was discovered by the latter what had I drove up, and wondered why he had a "He's out by the stable. I saw him as bridle on.

"Then everythiong's all right, ma," said

made manifest by an old gantleman saying: Nan. "I can hardly wait till "pa comes "Fellow passengers, I'm for showing how to hear the good news." much we appreciate what this little girl "I'm here now," came a voice has done by taking up a collection for her. door, and in walked Nan's father who had ginia said: Had it not been for her we would all have been a listener at the door for some mingone to our death, for, owing to the posi- utes. Rissing his little daughter he said: tion of the bridge, our engineer could not "An' you shall have the carpet weaved.

hurt his head and spilled all his herries, much fun playing fairy. Of course It wasn't anybody but the brownies who put the stump in his way and punished him for his greediness. An Adventure with Bears

his toy gun and went off to the woods to three others soon appeared. One was stidwas very brave.

home again when he heard "ughs, ughs" She picked a few berries and threw them behind him. He wanted to climb a tree, to the elves. They are them, and thought but his less were too short and fat; he it a great treat. A fittle boat made of could not reach around the tree. He then flowers came around the corner, with four thought he would run round and round elves in it. All of the elves Jumped into the tree until the bear would fall over it while the captain blew a horn. Just dead. Just as his legs were getting tired then Alice aweke and found the had been the "ughs, ughs" seemed to be all around dreaming. It was very late, and she must him. He was looking around to see what be on her way home. he should do when he saw a big hole in the tree. He reached up and caught hold of the edge of it and pulled himself up. He fell in on a squirrel. The squirrel asked him what the matter was. The boy told it that the bears were after him.

At this the soutrrel laughed and said. There has not been a bear in this woods for at least twenty years, but I will go up and see what that noise is." When the squirrel got up to the hole and saw what was it laughed so hard that it fell back down. At this the boy asked if the bears had pushed it back, but the squirrel said "No: your bears are only pigs."

The boy then got out and went home, saying "This is the last time I go bear As she spoke a gray mist enveloped her hunting."

How Our Salt Lake Originated By Emma Kostal, Aged 14 Years, 1516 O Street, South Omaha, Red.

Once there was a very poor old tailor named Jack. Now, as he was getting old during her visit there. She led Dorothy and weaker, his trade was also growing to a throne of cornl and tiny shells and less rapidly. One day he was thinking about his old age, poor health and poor trade, when suddenly a fairy appeared before him. She said to him, "I have seen crusted with pearls. Over the doorway no person so kind as you were to every- hung festoons of seaweed, and the floor body and I have come to help you. Take this coffee mill and when you want anything, turn it three times; say A-C-D-G; when you have enough, say G-D-C-A." Before Jack could answer she had disappeared.

It was dinner time and Jack thought he would have some hot coffee, rolls and veal. He did the required work and was amazed where music was playing softly. In one to see before him the coffee, the cream for end upon a crystal throne sat the fairy his coffee, sugar to sweeten it and the charlot she awoke, and was sorry because queen. After Effie had seen the queen hot rolls, with nice yellow butter, and enough Starlight suggested going to the veal. He was so excited about it, and until they stopped by a castle. Here she gently and, looking up, she saw-mamma, and in so short a time. People were com-Mamma says Effle had been asleep, but ing from different cities to have them made by Jack, and Jack was getting happy and

how Jack could accomplish all these things, asked Ella what her trouble was. Then By Louise Raabe, Aged 11 Years, 2609
Ella told her she wanted to go home. The North Ninteenth Ayenue, Omaha, Neb.
Red.

One evening it working one day he got repaid. He had some peeped in in time to see Jack working one day he got repaid. He had some his coffee mill. He ran to tell the sailors precious ple in his hand as he ran across his coffee mill. He ran to tell the sailors precious ple in his hand as he ran across his coffee mill. One evening he went to Jack's door and the news, but did not see how Jack stopped Mrs. Simons' yard. They had some rips

tain country a brownie king and his sub- the mill. The next night Dick stole the mill. He ple and feared by bad, for he helped the hurried to the ship and sailed away with Dick dropped the cake and started to run. former and played tricks on the latter, the sailors. The cook needed sait, and But the dog took after him and tore his He was often seen in the form of an old finding none on board, told Dick about coat terribly. Dick ran home and told his man, helping some poor woman with her it. mill and did the required work, but found never do it again. The browines helped the good children he had forgotten to wait and see how it with their lessons and hid the books of was stopped. The sait was filling the room the wicked ones, so they couldn't learn and made it too heavy, and the ship mank ticular day Effie had wandered down to their lessons and got punished by the and drowned the occupants. Dick was a large rock, to be reached only when teacher afterwards. All the brownies punished for stealing, but still it is good

Of course, Jack didn't care, because he One day some boys and girls went out had all the money and all the friends he great big fat bear that can hug. I did amongst them that was very greedy.

The Dog's Dream

walls of the "big" room with colored the pigs and the calf and the colt, she to graze. She pulled down a bridle that and in another minute was astride his from his pocket and placed it in Nan's anything to eat. One day as he was watchwent up the hill behind the house. In hung o na post near to the gateway, then, back. She held a tight rein as she guided apron, which he then passed around to re- ing some sheep with his master, he went him out of the corral and across the yard, ceive the liberal contributions that poured over behind a hedge and went to sleep. upon this town as the Mecca of her went coaxingly toward the horse, holding ears, lifted his feet as though they were "Oh, sir," faltered Nan. "I don't want dreamed that while he was hunting for a coll himself around me. I took good aim feathers, and was on the point of becoming no pay. I done it to save your lives-not lost sheep, a voice suddenly spoke out and at the boaconstrictor and shot off his head. maid:

and safe away over them hills yonder, she placed a gold piece in Nan's apron that beaten. Why not come with me to the my gun before he could limp back to me. We've got to meet the fast train that will was still going the round of the passen, land where there are no cruel masters. So, all in a tremble, I fired, this time hitown hands had planted these and Nan's of hills toward the west a curl of blue the corn. The horse came to her, nosed the corn and opened his teeth to take the Her voice seemed to have the desired port that some tramps had been cooking in the shape of a dog. He answered: "I came the corn and opened his teeth to take the Difference of a dog. He answered: "I Looking up. Prince saw a beautiful figure that I never went to the woods alone.

"Follow me," answered the fairy dog, By Ruth Frankle, Aged 10 Years, 406 Logan and away into the blue sky they went. Street, Fremont, Neb. Red. instantly about his neck. Then, leading become unruly. Nan did not turn into the Bits of dry grass and had caught the bridge and away into the blue sky they went. him to the gate, she opened it with one road, but took the short cut across the and had slowly, and without flame or much For a long time they traveled through blue In hold on the bridle rein. Her next move track she followed it, going on and on have to thank this little Miss for our lives, rived at a pretty country containing everything dear to a dog's heart. Cute little Then everyone pressed round Nan, shak- kennels lined up in rows, little collars with On round the precious burden it held, picked with his companion and with the other

Playing Fairy

"I tell you, Virginia, lets play fairy and and without a plaster! And it all comes make pasteboard wings. I have got 10 pennies in the house and lets run down to Mr. Gray's store and get two sheets of pasteheard." And so away they ran down town to

the store to get the pasteboard. And when

they got home they got the scissors and cut out their wings. When they got them made they went into the house and put on their long white dresses and fastened their wings on their shoulders, and Vir-

"Let's go down and tell mamma we are

the queen of fairles." After a while several little girls came have seen it till too late to slacken his fer I've arranged to turn work to Jones over to play and they played like they other two girls were the queens. And the panell from the paper,

gest part himself and then sit dawn and when the girls were ready to go home laugh at the others for being so slow. they all wisnest that a little fairy might they all wished that a little fairy might On their way home, when they were appear and charge them lute real little running down a hill, he fell over a stump. fairles, because they thought it was so

Alice and the Elves By Nina Dhwson, Aged II Years, 185 North

Alice was tired, and sat down by a little By Alta Williams, Aged 12 Years, Waco, stream to rest. Soon she heard tiny voices,
Neb. Red. and turned to see what it could be Then and turned to see what it could be. Then Once upon a time a 6-year-old boy took she saw a tiny elf swaying in a buttercup; hunt bears. When he got to the woods ing down a bulrush stem, while others were the tall trees seemed to say, "Go back, spreading a meal upon the grass. Soon little boy, go back; the bears will eat Alice saw them all sit down to the lunch. you." But he would not go back, as he After the lunch they cleared away the things. Dew was their drink, and tulips When he got deeper into the woods it got were cups. Alice thought she would like durker and darker. He was about to go to go to fairyfood, and see all the elves.

Dorothy's Visit to the Sea Queen's Palace

By Eunice Bode, Aged 10 Years, Falls City, Neb. Itlue. Dorothy was spending her vacation at the seaside. One afternoon she fell asleep on the sand. She dreamed that a mermaid came to her and said, "Come with me, Dorothy, I will take you to the Sea Queen's Palace."

"Oh, I would love to go, but I can't swim," said Dorothy.

"You do not need to swim," said the mermald. So Dorothy stepped into the water, and the mermaid carried her to the palace. The walls of the palace were guarded by fish, who let them pass, then they came to the palace, which was built of coral. They were ushered into the queen's palace presence, by a stately fish, The queen welcomed Dorothy, and told her that she was to rule the water waries placed a crown of pearls upon her head. Dorothy gazed about the room, on the walls were tapestries of sea-flowers, enwas paved with tiny shells.

When the queen told Dorothy that she would ride back in a charlot, she was delighted.

The queen gave Dorothy some handsome gifts, which were a string of pink coral and sea shells, a dress woven from the foam on the crest of the waves, and a necklace of nearls.

Just as Dorothy was getting in the it was not true.

A Bad Boy

By Donald King, Aged 8 Years, Benson, There was once a had boy named Dick cake when his mother was not looking One day a neighbor named Dick wondered His mother would tell him to chop wood But he would go with other boys and watermelons and he expected to get one. Mrs. Simons' dog seeing the cake, jumped. Dick (so glad) went after the coffee mother and promised he would never,

My First Animal Hunt

By Richard Page, axed 8 years, 2814 Cap-itol Avenue, Omaha. Red. When I was about 8 years old my father bought me a shotgun. He was fond of joking and fooling with me, so one day he not know that he was joking, so when he was out of the room I ran out to the woods. I had not gone far when I heard let the others pick until he had the big- By Ernest Nellor, Aged 12 Years, Beemer, came from. Then I saw in a tree a great big boaconstrictor, which frightened me so that I didn't notice what was behind me. When I saw what it was, I was almost frightened to death, for it was what papa had said to bring home-a great-bigbear that hugs. It was just going to hug Then I turned around at the bear as quick ing his mane and talking gently to him, coltie, you must behave and carry me fast "Allow me to give something, too." And master, and be starved and worked and only wounded him, but I had time to load ing him, and he rolled over dead. After

The Fishing Trick

a shady nook by the brook ast to catch some fishes, t all I got from the plot

on my hook, in that brook,
A fish came up to bite:
t saw the string then did spring,
And swam away with all its might.

I spent the day in that way.
Then levely, homeward wended,
And all I got for my trot,
Were torn clothes to be mended.

One Line Drawing



speed. So to the bottom of that ditch we for feed this winter. So we'll be com- were fairles that did the work and the draw continuously around without-lifting

SHE RAN RIGHT TO THE EDGE OF THE RAILROAD TRACES AND BEGAN TO WAVE HER APRON FRANTICALLY.