TILEBEES I BEROWN

UST two more weeks remain of the reign of our present king and queen and then the Busy Bees will have to have two new leaders, Won't every boy and girl be sure and vote this week. Just enclose a slip of paper with your story stating who you wish for our next king and queen, or if you are not sending a story, just mail in your votes. Every single Busy Bee ought to vote some way. Some of the boys and girls have already sent in their votes, which greatly pleased the editor. Remember, Busy Bees, there are only two more weeks.

Just about half of the stories that came in this week were marked "Yes," showing that the writer had done as the Busy Bee editor has requested and read the "Rules for Young Writers." Let us try this plan another week, boys and girls. Everybody read the rules over carefully and then write at the top of your next story whether or not you have done so. The stories were in much better shape this week.

The boys are winning their share of the prizes of late and the girls will have to hurry up if they keep ahead.

The first prize this week was won by Sigrid Sandwall of South Omaha, age 10 years; the second by Willie Cullen of Omaha, age 10 years, and honorary mention by Olive Graham of Hastings, age 12 years. Both the prize stories went to the red side this week, which helps make up for the blue side's winning the prizes last week.

The Busy Bees write that they are enjoying the postal card exchange and another new name has been added. This list now includes Ardyce H. Cummings, box 225, Kearney, Neb.; Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.; Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.; Emma Carrathers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha; Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha; Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.; Emma Kostal, 1516 O street, South Omaha; Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb.; Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.; Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.; Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.; Alta Wilker, Waco, Neb.; Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.; Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.; Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia.; Louise Reede, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha; Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha; Edna Behling, York, Neb.; Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.; Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha; Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.; Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.; Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.; Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fremont, Neb.; Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.; Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha; Lotta Woods, Pawne City, Neb.; Miss Pauline Parks, York, Neb.; Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.; Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.; Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.; Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.

Saint Valentine's Eve in Dashtown

By Relena Davis.



of the town girls-May Bruce seen me copying my answers from the and Stella Jones-were the book, and that she felt so sorry to see "chief promoters," as they me doing that. Now, what would you styled themselves. The project was of their think of that? Oh, she's one of those planning, and they got together every poverty-stricken goody-goodists. Her father evening after school to talk over the

forthcoming festivities. It had been unalmously voted by the boys and girls to accept the kind offer of Jack Downs to have the party at his home, for Jack's mother was a royal chaperone and hostess to her boy's young friends; and the Downs' house was a spacious one, being finely fitted for the entertainment

"Have you made out the list of guests?" friends. Jack asked May and Stella one evening the three waiked from school together. "Oh, yes, Jack," answered May. "And as

the party is to be at your house we want to submit the list to you, it being your privilege to add or subtract names, you know. Stella and I have tried to omit none of our friends, and hope we have included no one you will object to." "Oh, as for my objecting to anyone," laughed Jack, "I am sure there isn't a

boy or girl in town who is not welcome at my house. I only hope you haven't forgotten anyone. It is hard to be left out, you know. And I shall avail myself of the privilege you have granted me and add any name or names of those whom you might have overlooked."

As Jack said this he looked rather knowingly at the two girls, and his look was not lost on them. But they pretended not to have noticed anything unusual in his tone or manner, and Stella handed him the sheet of paper containing the chosen list of names for the Valentine party.

"Say, wasn't Jack nasty, though?" asked May, as soon as she and Stella were out of his hearing, having parted with him at to the list."

"Well, we'll never, never consent to have narrow-mindedness make me disgusted. The other day she caught me cheating at exam, and the way she looked at me would on her. She's a deceitful little rat. That's my opinion of her."

HE boys and girls of Dashtown told her I was capable of getting my own were making great preparations. lessons. Then she remarked that she had for a St. Valentine's party. Two only offered to help me because she had

clerks in a 10-cent store and her mother

does plain sewing. Those are reasons enough why she should not be invited into our set." "Yes, I should say they are," agreed Stella. "But the way Jack has taken a fancy to her of late is really shocking. And his father a banker and his mother the society leader of the town! Really, I should think his mother would select his Mame Thompson told me this morning that Mrs. Downs gave a little

birthday supper for Jack last

Now, isn't she just forcing her way into our set?" "Well, she'll never get in where I have a say," declared May. "Just because she stands at the head of her class is no reason why she should be forced upon us socially. And any one of us could be up in our classes if we chose to put in every minute over our books and were so old-fashioned that we'd draw the line at cheating occasionally. Well, for me, just cut out all such foolish ideas of honor and so forth, I want a good time, and if my pleasures have to suffer on account of my studies-

well-I'll let the studies go hang, and cheat

at exams to pass."

that Lily Long was one of the few guests.

That evening Jack Downs and his mother went over the list of names that Stella and May had given him. "Why, mamma, they've left Lily Long out!" claimed. "Now, that isn't right. She's such a bright, clever girl and stands at the head of her class. She has the best record of any girl in school and the teachers all swear by her. They know she never resorts to dishonorable methods to pass the corner. "I know what he meant all in her exams, and that can't be said of right. He greatly admires Lily Long, and lots of others. Really, mamma, I heard her invited," declared Stella "Her sancti- believe it about them, but its hard to one to take care of him, so one day he fled face, her very proper manner and doubt the source of the story. But-to re- went forth to seek work. turn to the matter under discussion-we How hard it was for him to find anyone must put Lily's name down here."

"Yes, Jack, I've taken a great fancy for have made one think I had committed an that pretty little Lily Long. She's so unpardonable sin. I hate her. And how modest-so unpretentious. The other night, few minutes in the hall before she dethe teachers and a few of the boys do dote when I asked her if she could sing, she parted? Well-I was asking her about her blushed and said: 'Oh, a little for papa and mamma.' Then I insisted upon her affected when she spoke of her mother and "You can't dislike her more than I do," going to the plane and allowing us to be said so simply: 'Dear mamma has to take asserted May. "Why, she had the im- the judges of her voice. Why, she sings in plain sewing now to help with the family pudence to offer to assist me with a beautifully, though her voice shows that expenses. But I'm straining every energy problem I couldn't do the other day. I she has had little or no training. It is just turned up my nose at her smartness, and naturally sweet and full of melody. And of assistance to her. I want to be a teacher



IS MY WISH THAT MISS LILY BE THE GUEST OF HONOR AT OUR HOUSE IT OUR HOUSE ON ST. VALENTINE'S EVE."

Snow is Not All Sport



BUSY BEE ON WINTER DAY.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of th 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. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. Omaha Bos.

(First Prize.)

A Boy's Kind Act Sigrid Sandwall, Aged 10 Years, 126 orth Eighteenth Street, South Omaha, North Eli

I know a man of wealth, whose first name is John. He lives in New York. He then patted him tenderly, as if saying, is a good man. He has given large sums of money to help poor children. He was you here in the cold." once a poor child himself.

their problems from the book. I hate to and honest and kind. But there was no

do you recall how I chatted with her for a

home, about her parents. She was deeply

to get through school, so that I may be

and am fitting myself for that occupation.

Mamma is not strong, and I feel so anxious

to take the burden from her shoulders as

soon as I can. You see, Lily has no false

pride. She's a brave girl, and I admire

The following day Jack spoke to Stella

and May regarding their having omitted

Laly's name from the guest list which they

Stella frowned, then said, hesitatingly:

"Jack, I don't want to be unpleasant about

this matter, but several of us girls can't

consent to having Lily Long forced upon

us. I know she's doing everything to get

in, but-well, she has many qualities that

are not-not-well, to be open with you.

Jack, we don't like her. And you know her

people are awfully common. Why, her

"We'll not discuss her father, Stella,"

said Jack, sternly. "Besides, were we to

do so we could say nothing ill of him save

that he has been unfortunate. He works

hard and earns little pay. That is nothing

against him-that I can see. But mother

and I want Lily's name on the guest list.

In fact, mother has become quite an en-

thusiastic admirer of Lily Long. So we've

decided to send her an invitation to attend

the St. Valentine's party. And I hope you

giris will not feel offended that we do this

Before Stella or May could say a word

Jack had left them, joining a group of boys

guest, in spite of our wishes," said Stella.

'I shall make it a point to cut her, just the

who were discussing the coming party.

against your wishes."

"And we must have her at the party."

her exceedingly."

to give him work. He asked of this man and of that. Ah! None of them had any work to give him. At last he came to the stepped into a store. thinking of his ships when John came into

"What do you want, boy?" asked Mr.

"If you please, sir, I want a place." "I cannot do anything for you," said Mr. Burns, "for if I tried to do for all the boys who come to me for work I could not find time to do any work for myself."

John made a bow and left the room. Mr. Burns went to the window and stood there lost in thought. It was a bitter cold day. The wind blew, snow and ice lay hard on the ground. Not far off he saw a horse and a cart. The horse's blanket had been blown off and the poor horse stood shivering in the cold.

"I wish someone would take care of that poor horse," thought Mr. Burns. While he looked a little boy took up the blanket and fixed it nicely on the horse's back, and "Poor old fellow! It is too bad to leave

"That must be a good, kind boy," thought His parents died when he was 10 years Mr. Burns, and he threw up the window as sure as fate he'll want to add her name the other day that Stella Jones and May old. They had taught him to read and and called to him. It was John, the poor Bruce were caught copying answers to write, and, what is better still, to be good orphan boy. He came back to Mr. Burns. "My boy," said Mr. Burns, "I will find a place for you in my store. You shall not want work any longer."

about me. Those common people always

The next day was Saturday, and while

Lily, feeling pleased that two school-

ing the door ajar behind them. Once in-

"We came." said Stella, who acted as

has been agreed by the committee on in-

is this way, you know-each girl and boy

had her and his dislikes. And to make

the party congenial-well, it has been

Lily's face had turned red at the first

words of Stella. Then she grew pale, and,

putting out her hands helplessly, said;

Oh, I'm sure I know what you wish me

to understand. Surely, I wouldn't attend

the party for the world-since-since there

is a single boy or girl who doesn't wish

me. I had half decided not to go, anyway,

for I have no pretty frock to wear, and I

felt I should be out of place in my old

considered necessary to-to-"

stand, as their call would be short.

do slander their betters."

May on the step.

if he can help it, for want of a blanket. home." (Becond Prize.)

The Two Tramps By Willie Cullen, Aged 10 Years, 3212 Webster Street, Omaha. Red. Once there were two boys, who had a

and all the house was still they packed ised her mother to go just where she told twenty men jumped out from under the their belongings in a handkerchief and her to, but when she got uptown she started out. They left their home and thought she knew just where to go, so she walked toward the depot. Soon the freight did not go where her mother told her, train came along and they boarded it. There was a crowd of boys and girls com-When the train stopped at Denver they ing up the street that she knew, so she Stop the train! Stop the train!" Just it

When they found they had to work for a living they thought they would get it by day they stole a pony and for this they By Helen H. Sanford, 4820 Florence Boulefell into the hands of the law. They were vard, Omaha. Red. fell into the hands of the law. They were taken before the juvenile court and sent to

money was gone.

They were only too anxious for their the time." parents to come to their rescue, but their parents wanted to teach them a lesson which would not be forgotten. Now these give advice to all boys that there is no place like home.

(Honorary Mention.) A Discovery

By Olive Graham, Aged 12 Years, Hastings, Neb. Blue.

with her daughter, Mrs. Brooks, who had mosphere, and it did. Ever after that she a dear little girl named Pearl. Pearl was was more satisfied, for it had taught her loving and helpful to grandma and did all a lesson which she never forgot. she could to please her. Now, since grandma was old, she did very little work about the house. She loved to read and did so most of the time.

One lonely rainy day, it seemed as if she had read everything in the house. She was sitting in her big rocker, thinking of something possibly she had not read. Of course some parts of the papers she did not pay any attention to. But she thought she would look over last week's paper She discovered "The Busy Bees" Own Page" in the best paper they took, The Omaha Bee. She had never paid any attention to it before, but to her great surprise she discovered that her dearly loved little granddaughter, Pearl, was the writer of the best story, which took the

This certainly was a surprise, for little had she dreamed what was on that page. Ever after, this was the most interesting page to her and what she first looked for.

When Herbert Got Lost

"Come, Herbert," said Mrs. Benden, "do not lag behind so or you will get lost." Herbert quickened his steps, but he soon dropped behind again. Mrs. Benden little girl's room. "Come, Herbert, I store of Mr. Burns, who was a rich man, know you are tired, but we'll soon go up name was Louisie Melbourne, inquired and thought it a good chance to have his reand at that time was very busy. He was to Uncle Lee's and then you'll forget all about being tired." But in the crowd Herbert was swept away from her side. He started to cry, but said, "I won't cry. I'm detting a big boy, now," he made up his time, but she nev small 3-year-old mind. "Mamma said I her Teddy Bear. looked more like papa, and so maybe I'm

> pretty near a man." He walked boldly into a store. As it By Gladys Donelson, Aged 10 Years, Kear-papened, Mr. Van Alstyne, the proprietor ney, Neb. Blue. happened, Mr. Van Alstyne, the proprietor of the large department store, was just ing in alone aroused his curiosity.

What can I do for you, little man?" away.

"What is your name?" and I's named for him. I is going to Uncle

Ben Lee's." "Ben Lee; why he is a friend of mine. I the ranch called me the broncho buster. remember his saying his sister and little

He went to the telephone. "One-one-four-four, Main," he called. "Mr. Lee? When By Estella McDonald, Aged 12 Years, Lyons, bedience. Neb. Blue. I went will you be down here? I've got your young nephew. Oh, she needn't worry." When Mrs. Benden and her brother came to the office, Herbert ran to meet her. John's fortune began there. Though rich Uncle Lee, 'cause he got me a funny paper

party," said \$telia. "But this year he this against us." "And it's Jack's wish that my invitation has not been so nice to me. I wonder if that Lil Long hasn't said something ugly be-be--

door. To her surprise she saw Stella and

tion be accepted."

the eavesdropper and I have heard myself boys. In the meantime George had been Nibsy are tiger cate. "Oh, good morning, girls," exclaimed wickedly accused-by means of insinuation writing on a little piece of paper these. And I have the nicest Shetland pony mates-who had always been so formal toward her-had called. "Come in, and Miss Lily be the guest of honor at our rail. They are going to wreck the train, harness for him also, I haven't driven him excuse the untidy appearance of our house. home on St. Valentine's eve, for I have Four of them." He tied this around Rover's yet, but I have ridden every night. I've not finished my morning's work, you chosen her to be my valentine; and I have been sent here by my mother with a mes-Stella and May entered the house, leavsage to Miss Lily, begging her to prepare herself to sing for us at the party. Mother side the sitting room they refused seats, is very enthusiastic about Lily's voice and saying, very stiffly, that they preferred to means to have her become a member of our church choir. And now I must explain why I listened just outside the halfspeaker, "to explain that since the inopen door. I heard my name mentioned vitations were sent out for the St. Valby a girl whose friendship for Lily Long entine's party, which, as you know, is to is not sincere. I had the right to listen to be given at the home of Jack Downs, it what was being said in connection with myself and the party." vitation to-to-recall several of them. It

While Jack was speaking Stella and May had been turning first red and then pale, and the guilt of their conscience showed plainty on their faces. At last, bowing coldly to Lily, Stella made bold to say: "I see that you have succeeded in worming your way into a social set where only one wants you. But if you are content with that, why, we have no objection to make." And then the two wicked girls, foiled in their dishonorable designs, hurried from the room.

Jack held out his hand to Lily, saying: "I'm glad to find people out. It's an old one, which is shabby. But I shall send saying, 'Give them enough rope and they'll my regrets-if-if-that is what you wish." hang themselves.' But you'll come to the "And we hope you'll not say a word party, won't you? Mother and I-and all "Well, and so Miss Lily Long is to be a of this to a living soul." said May. "You the others except those two envious ones-

same."

obliged to do this. But Jack Downs had if your motion. Was not very swell.

"And so shall I." declared May. "But to be consulted, since the party is to be I'll come." And Lify gave her hand in Was not very swell.

who do you suppose Jack will choose for given at his house. So, to prevent any parting to Jack. "And now I must finish Now, Miss Noll was very vain, And she liked things nice;

On the Farm

By Gladys Mullen, Aged 12 Years, 1428 North Twenty-sixth Street, South Omaha. Red. Mary and George were two children that lived on the farm. They had three pets, a were too strict and they liked more freedom was 10 years and George was 8 years old. got off and things went well until their crossed over to go with them and forgot the men realized that the train was what she had promised her mother.

easier means, so they decided to steal. One The Result of Dissatisfaction from the place where the rail was tak-

One rainy spring morning a little girl make their escape, so that their parents the only child of rich parents and had wouldn't know of their arrest. While mak- everything she wished for that her induling their escape they were caught by the gent parents could get, and yet she was dissatisfied. juvenile officer and taken before the court.

"Oh, dear," she sighed, "I wish it would This time they were sent to the reform never rain, so I could play outdoors all

"What's that?" said a little voice at her side, and looking down she saw a tiny figure, dressed all in brown. "Well," went boys are back with their parents. They on the voice, "you are used to having everything you want, so this wish shall be granted, also." Then she vanished.

The rain stopped and the sun came out. Every morning when she awoke the sun came out, until it got monotonous. Then, miles from the city of Grand Island, Rover too, the grass and plants were burning up, without any rain. So then she' wished again, and this time she wished it would Grandma was old and feeble. She lived rain, just for once to cool the hot at-

Marie's Teddy Bear

By Ethel Miller, Aged 13 Years, 194 West Tenth Street, Grand Island, Neb. Blue. Marie was a poor girl, who lived in the suburbs of a large city. Her mother being dead, an old hag took care of her and was very cruel, being drunk almost all the time. In wandering about the streets Marie would gaze in the shop windows, when one day she saw a sight that made her eyes pop wide open, for there in the window was a large fuzzy thing the children called Teddy Bears.

As she gazed toward the street she saw a little girl, dressed richly, standing innocently in the middle of a car track, and a car was coming with great speed.

pushed the child from the track, for her By Elsie Francis, Aged S Years, Fremont, foot was caught. That was all she knew. When she opened

sent in her Teddy Bear, because she day he went into his neighbor's garden By Ruth Ashby, Aged 12 Years, Fairmont, thought Marie might be lonely.

Neb. Blue. But oh how nice and soft the bed was told George's father and he punished

The parents of the rich little child, whose

But poor Marie would be lame for a long time, but she never grew lonesome with

A Little Broncho Buster

When we lived on my papa's ranch in coming out. Seeing a 3-year-old baby com- Custer county two years ago we had a By little colt named Nellie. She was about a month old. One day while I was playing "I wants a mamma; mine has runned in the barnyard I discovered her lying down and thought I would sit on her for Mr. Van Alstyne took him into a private a little rest. When all of a sudden she jumped up and ran with me. She carried me to the fence and then threw me off "I is Herbert Randolph Benden. I am free and stepped on my chest. And she stood tied it. years old. I look perzackly like my papa, there as if determined to hold me fast until my sister Florence came and drove her away. Always after that the men on

How Rover Saved the Train

were going to a lake two miles out of town to my uncle. which was near a railroad track. They were "Oh, mamma, Uncle Van is lots nicer than going about 2 o'clock the next day, which at me very odd, told me to come and let dog, would go if George went.

> they found their boat and got in. They were catching so many fish and

having such a good time they never looked Presently Rover began to bark. The boys By Ethel M. Ingram, Aged 12 Years, Valley, Neb. Islue, "It's Jack Downs' wish that your invita- up.

And, to the astonishment of the three looked in the direction in which Rover was I am very fond of animals and so I have Lily Long was clearing away the break- girls, Jack Downs stepped into the sitting looking and saw four men taking up a lots of them. I have a little for terrier fast dishes there came a knock at the room, his face that of an avenging here, rail so it would wreck the train. The men dog named Tip. He can do quite a few door. As her mother was very busy in He turned to Stella and May and spoke did not see the boys until Rover began to tricks and we have lots of fun togetherthe sewing room, Lily ran to answer the with biting sarcasm: "It is said that an bark. Then they started after the boys. I have three kittens, whose names are eavesdropper never hears any good of him- The boys made no effort to get away, so Tom, Tootsiq and Nibsy. Nibsy is the self. Well, in this instance I have played the men were not in a hurry to get to the nicest. Tootis is Maitese and Tom and

> -of something that is not true. It is my words: "Help! Help! Out by the lake. Rob- His name is Bismarck. He is dark brown wish, and the wish of my mother, that bers taking up a rail. Robbers taking up a with a long black tail. I've a buggy a

neck and told him to go home as quick as he could. He knew that the men would not notice the dog, and he also knew that they could not get away.

The men took the boys and bound them, The boys waited, it seemed a long time to them. But in a little while they saw a wagon coming and they were very glad, but very good home, but they were not satis- dog, a young calf and a small pig. The when it got close there was only one man fied with it. They thought their parents children were very fond of their pets. Mary in it. They heard the train whistle; it was too late; Rover did not reach town in and more of their own way. So they One day Mary's mother sent her to town time. Yet there was a little hope in their planned to run away and become tramps. to get something for her. Mary had never hearts. They saw the robbers stop the man One night when their parents were asleep gone to town before alone. She had prom- in the wagon, Just as they did so about straw and took the robbers prisoners. The boys' hearts kaped with joy; then suddenly George exclaimed: "The train will be wrecked if they do not hurry and stop danger. One man had on a red sweater. jerked it off and waved it before the tra-The train slackened and stopped three fe-

They went over and got the boys and got them to tell them how it all happened. the Detention Home. They planned to stood looking out of the window. She was Then the passengers took up a collection

The boys said it was not them that saved the train, but the dog Rover did. They all decided that Rover did save it.

The train went on its way, Royer was given a better home and cared for better. The boys were rewarded time after time for what they did.

Brave Rover

By Clarence Gordon, Aged 13 Years, 8116 Corby Street, Omaha. Blue. Rover was a big St, Bernard dog about 3 years old. He lived on a farm about four used to drive the cows to the pasture and bring them home when it was feeding time Fred and Albert were two boys who lived on this farm. Fred was 8 years old and Albert was 10 years old. Fred went fishing one morning down to the creek, a little ways from their house. The creek was very deep and about two yards wide. Fred wanted to get across, but did not know how. There was a big log on the bank, so Fred pulled it into the water and got astride of it and began to paddle with his hands and feet. When he was about the middle of the creek the log turned over and Fred went sprawling into the deep water. He had no more than hit the water when Rover caught him by the arm and dragged him ashore. Fred laid there for a few minutes and then he got up and walked home. When he told his papa and mamma how Rover saved his life his papa bought Rover a new collar with his name engraved

But Marie's wits acted quickly and she How George Lost His Revenge

on it. Rover was the hero of the farm.

There was once a little boy who was her eyes something heavy lay in her arms, 8 years old, and he was always doing for the little child of the rich parents had things which he ought not to do. One and killed a hen. Of course the neighbor and how gorgeously the room was fur- George for it. George was very mad when nished. Never in her life had she seen his father punished him and he told all anything so beautiful, for this was the his friends that he would have revenge, A few days after this, George saw the neighbor coming down found out about Marie, and so resolved to venge, so he took a stone and threw it at the neighbor. It just missed him, and hit George's father, who was just turning the corner, and he had to stay in hed for several days. George was very sorry for this and promised he would never try to have revenge on anyone else. This was how George lost his revenge.

My Punishment

By Victoria Duncan, Aged 10 Years, 1640 Belleview Avenue, Kansas City, Mo. Red. On my fourth birthday my uncle, who is a doctor, gave me a new dress, which I thought was very pretty. I asked mamma If I could not show it to Helen, my little neighbor. Mamma said no. Yes, mamma. She did not say any more, so that set-

Well, I am going anyway, so off started. I went to the front door and knocked and knocked, but no one come, I started to go around to the back, but fell on some boards and ran a nail in the top of my head. I was going to cry, but did not. I then thought of my disos

I went straight home and laid my head Roy and George were going fishing. They upon mamma's lap, but she was talking

The next day mamma, who was looking would be Friday. Of course Rover, George's her see what red thing was on my head. Why!! Victoria, there's a hole on the Friday was a beautiful day; just the right top of your head. I felt very unhappy as "Well, I was his valentine at last year's to explain. We do hope you'll not hold kind of a day. When they got to the lake I told her about it. I never forgot the lesson learned that day.

Lots of Pets

Penny Fred



see, we—Stella and I—made out the guest want you. And you are to be my valenlist, and it is very hard for us to be time."

A valentine for Nell;
obliged to do this. But Jack Downs had "If your mother and—and—you wish it And, of course, it's being cheap,

So a gift was naught to her 'Less it cost a price. When she got the valentine. She sneered; her hip did curl. Fill let Fred know," she said with scora, That I'm no penny girl FANNY FERN.

