TLEBEESTIDEROWNP

school.

HE Busy Bees must not be disappointed if they do not see their stories in print the week they send them in, for often we receive more stories than we can print and so we save them for some time later. If they have followed the rules they are never thrown away. One of the new Busy Bees who won a prize a few weeks ago sent in a story this week which was written on both sides of the paper and two other children did the same thing. Now, the printers never turn a page over, so you see they would get only half of the story. Some of the Busy Bees have written to ask the age limit, which is 14 years. Several former Busy Bees have forgotten the age limit and have sent in their stories after they were 15 years of age, and we are sorry, but but we cannot use the stories.

The prizes were won this week by Ruth Manning of Wessington Springs, S. D., on the Blue side, and Claire Roth, Grand Island, Neb., on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Letha Larkin of Norfolk, Neb., on the Blue side.

The illustrated rebus last week was "Bob's father was a shoemaker with a wooden leg, and all the children laughed at him and his shoeless peg." Correct answers were sent in by Louise Bailey, 2407 North Twenty-second street; Mabel Prosser, 4731 North Forty-first street, and Marle Sander of Papillion. Neb

Several Busy Bees have written that they have received a number of postal cards from the other Busy Bees and that they are going to answer them. There are some new names this week for the list which now includes Claire Roth, 605 Went Koenig, Grand Island, Neb.; Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.; Elsie Stastny, Wilber, Neb.; Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.; Ethel Mulholland, Malvern, Ia., P. O. box 71; Milton Selzer, Nebraska City; Harry Crawford, Nebraska City; Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.; Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia.; Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.; Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.; Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.; Emma Carrathers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha; Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha; Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.; Emma Kostal, 1516 O street, South Omaha; By Ruth Manning, Wessington Springs, S. D. Blue, D. Blue, Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb.; Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.; Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.; Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Ia.; Alta Wilken, Waco, hive of Busy Bees. There was scarcely Neb.: Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.; Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.; Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia., Louise Reeds, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha; Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha; Edna Behling, York, Neb.; Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.; Louise Hahn, David City, Neb.; Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.; Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle to the busy bees. He would tear the streets, Fremont, Neb.; Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.; Maurice Johnson, 1627 flowers and take all their honey. He Locust street, Omaha; Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.; Pauline Parks, York, Neb.; Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.; Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.; Edna Enis, this thieving. As they could not catch Stanton, Neb.; Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.; Juanita Innes, Prickrythistle they became discontented 2769 Fort street, Omaha; Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.





LONG time ago, there dweit and her husband were breakfasting on a land beyond the seas brolled wild duck, tender oat cakes and an old couple that were child- honey, washing the dainty viands down "Then go back to your hive and find face. less. They were much disliked with home-made wine, Henko and Sena all the children," said the witch, waving "Oh!" said Bessie, breathlessly. Then in their community for their were eating their breakfast of coarse por- her wand. The queen thanked her and she patted her dove and said: "You are

dren who worked for them. Among the "Do you mean to insinuate, my smart been she found in its place a crowd of you." young who were employed to work for young man, that you prefer the company merry children. them were their little graudnephew and of the servants to that of your venerable grandniece agod, respectively, 9 and 11. uncle and self-sacrificing aunt?" And stories for The Omaha Sunday Bee came either, do you? These little kinsfolk were orphans, their the old woman shook her fist threaten- into existence. parents having died several years before ingly in poor little Henko's face. this story opens. As the parents were very "Yes, and he has the impudence to say

poor, and there were no other relatives 'the other servants,' just as though he and save the old pucke and aunt, of whom I his sister have been made servants of," have just spoken, they were obliged on put in the irate old uncle. "Bah, isn't it By Claire deathbeds to leave their little son enough to have the thankless children and daughter to the care of this old of poverty-stricken kinsfolk thrust upon couple, whe promised the dying parents you without being submitted



# **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 proference. Do not use ever 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dress at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha Bos.

#### (First Prize.) The Busy Bees

in a time there was a happy a drone in all. But at that time there was also a very wicked fairy who had more ling of bells, when two flocks of white power even than the Queen of the Busy The name of this wicked fairy was Prickrythistle. He was such a nuisance would steal the honey from the hive at and would not work, no matter what the queen said.

So the queen bethought herself and went to a powerful witch. "What shall I do?" she asked. "I would rather be a human than be in my place now," "You can do nothing," answered the

The queen was delighted.

This is how the Busy Bees that write don't think she would part with her dove,

## (Second Prize.) The Lazy Fairy

Roth, Aged 10 Years, Grand Island, Neb. Red. A long time ago, when fairies were still

Miss Helden said that Dorothy Langdon was well she told her mother how she behad told her about Eugenie's bravery and came ill. After that Adele's favorite friends, all. After that Mary never pouted about she was proud to have such a girl in her Janet Ware and Mabel Eaton, had nothing going to Sunday school. classes.

To the surprise of the class every one in the Eighth grade graduated and it was a very proud class that entered high

## The Children's Story Teller.

By Eleanor Mellor, Aged 12 Years, Mal-vern, Ia. Blue. "Uncle Jack," rang the children's voices, as they came tripping in the room where

their uncle was reading, "Please tell us a story that will make us feel scared, before we have to go to bed." "Well, children, get up close to me and

the date. The time came at last, each I will tell you an adventure I had in fairy was dressed in the most beautiful Alaska."

robe it had. Firefiles lit up the grounds "All right," said Will, the youngest child, who was nearly asleep. "Now, as I was in one of those little The next night the lazy fairy came on,

rubbing its eyes. When it got to the place ice houses, I heard a loud howling near tonight." it found no one there. All of a sudden me. I listened a while and it became closer and louder. I thought that I had a fairy sprang up in front of it and said: better go and see what it was, so got down on my hands and knees and crawled out of the low door. In the back yard I saw a large and hungry looking white bear." "Oh," rang the children's voices.

know you were scared." "I crawled back in the hut and got my spear and tried to kill him, but I didn't

By Letha Larkin, Aged 14 Years, South Sixth Street, Norfolk, Neb. Blue. succeed the first time, but the next time "Bessie, come here, I want you," said I killed him. I skinned him and when I her mother. Bessle was fascinated in a came back to America I brought it with fairy story, and said: "All right, me, and this is the rug now that we are mamma," but it was Bessie's way; she sitting on." never came when she was called, but al-

"Good," said the children.

"Now, little ones, run to bed; Will is Bessie soon became sleepy and was too sound asleep now. I will think of another

near dreamland to read any more. She story for tomorrow." presently found herself in a lighted room. The children all scampered off to bed, with a large platform. There was a tink- each one saying, "Good night, Uncle Jack."

### I'll Try

apelt "Happy" in large letters. The other By Ethel Reed, Aged 13 Years. Fremont,

This is what a girl always said.

their soft wings against her face and a way."

obedient." Soon two more flocks came out. One flock's letters spelt "Obedient" and the other "Disobedient."

and everything was splendid.

ways came too late.

Lazy fairy, you're too late, The banquet is all over, Now your penance you can take For sleeping all day in the clover.

(Honorable Mention.)

Obedience

doves flew out and each one carried a let-

ter in its mouth. One flock's letters

The disobedient flock flew toward Beswitch. "But I will do something for you. sie, flapping their wings against her face, to read it. What do you suppose she I will change you and all your bees into which stung terribly, while Bessle's read? Of course you don't know so I'll checks burned with shame. She gave one tell you. A few weeks before the school

against her, for never again did she talk of "Mother's foolish fears."

Discontented.

By Duicle Squier, Aged 12 Years, Silver Creek, Neb. Harry, Donald and Beas are the children

of very wealthy parents. Bess is a sweettempered child, with long golden hair and blue eyes. She likes to make other people happy, so she had thought of giving a party in honor of Harry and Donald, who could not find anything to please them. were to meet at Flora's and then rush in

they were getting ready to come and surprise the boys, they were asking if they could go to one of their friends' home to

spend the evening, but their mother said "No, I want you to stay home with me

At 7:30 in rushed the little party and the boys were very much surprised. But Harry and Donald were not in a good mood, and were discontented with everything and everyone. Everyone soon went Johnny. One day Johnny's father bought home saying they wished they could cure the Omaha Sunday Bee. Johnny was look-OT them of being so discontented all the time ing at the paper and saw the Busy Bees' and so making themselves miserable to

everyone.

#### The Life of a Canary Bird Elizabeth Rough, Aged 13 Years, Ne-hawka, Neb. Blue.

I am now 4 years old and still feel all right.

I had three brothers and sisters, and when I was yet a baby bird I was taken from my mother and handed to a woman, who gave my mother's mistress some

money I was put into a cage and a paper put around it and taken to the home of a woman, which was an old maid, and she

ung my cage upon the wall. She took pretty good care of me for five

months and then I was given to a dear little girl and she cared for me splendialy for three years and six months and then young woman came and got me and took me to her home

She cared for me poorly for two months, and as I did not like her. I would not sing. She then took me back in disgust to Nellie (the dear little girl).

As soon as I reached the room I went right to singing, for I was happy to be Elly, "but won't you come in?" back again. The young woman was not so disgusted then, for she saw it was pleased that you like the lilles." mostly her fault that I did not sing very much.

I was then hung on the wall again and I By Lydia Thompson, Aged 13 Years, Wis-am there yet and I am happy. ner, Neb. Red. am there yet and I am happy.

## Heidi and the Red Hood

her father, had just come to America. Her mother had died in Switzerland. Her father, full of grief and longing for his

Miss Helden always gave such hard ex- hopes for vocal lessons. Hoping to make of her wish, for he had shut himself in his urday. We all came back in a wagon. We

she went in. Mary did not like church as

How Harry Learned a Lesson By August Raabe, Aged 10 Years, 2609 North Nineteenth Avenue, Omaha. Red. Once there was a little boy named Harry, who was in the habit of catching insects and pulling off their legs and wings. He liked to watch them struggle. His parents tried to break him of it, but he said: "It does not hurt them, for they are so small."

One day he was laying in the hammock and fell asleep. He woke up with a terrible cry. He had dreamt he was a beetle Bess invited all of their friends, and they and someone had picked him up and tried to pull off one of his legs. Oh! but how on the boys and surprise them. While it did hurt! So ever after when he was about to pull off the legs of an insect he thought of his dream and so broke himself of this bad habit.

#### How Johnny Joined the Busy Bees

Walter Thrane, Aged 10 Years, 511 South Twenty-fourth Ave. Red. By Once there was a little boy named Own Page. He was reading it when he saw in one corner the rules for writers. Johnny went to his neighbor and asked for some paper, for be did not have any, and wrote, "How Busy Bees Should Work," and got first prize. He wrote many times, He got first prize several times.

One day his father gave him 5 cents. Johnny paid his neighbor for the paper which he had borrowed.

When Johnny became a man he was very rich and was a great writer. He supported his father till he died.

#### Alice's Easter Lilies

By Charlotte R. Boggs, Aged 13 Years. 22 South Fifteenth Street, Lincoln. Red.

Alice came home from Sunday school feeling very happy, for with her she had two Easter Illies. She put them in a vase. When she finished her dinner she went to the vase of lilles, hesitated, then wrapped them in tissue paper and went out. About five minutes later she knocked at a little shed. Her knock was answered by a weak "Come in." She entered and put the flowers in the little girl's hand.

"Thank you ever so much, Alice," said "No, I can't," said Alice, "but I am

#### Out Camping

We went out camping last year in June. We went about three miles from town, by the Elkhorn river. We had three tents, a kitchen, dining room and bedroom.

There were about fourteen girls, besides two grown-up people. We went fishing and boat riding every day. We had a campfire every night, where we would sit and tell One day we went to the river and there

saw a boat chained to a tree nearby. We We only stayed from Wednesday to Sat-

had a very nice time coming into town.

long breath, for there was her own tame gave a musical entertainment. No one dove brushing its soft wings against her

when she came to where her hive had my obedient dove and I want to be like

Bessie never disobeyed after that, and I when he heard Elizabeth. He thought the

# Eugenie's Temptation

Miss Helden lent her a desk copy.

By Ruth Ashby. Aged 13'Years, Fairmont, Neb. Blue.

black letters. The happy flock flew toward where Bessle sat and they brushed kept in mind, "Where there's a will there's showed signs of friendship, while the un- So it happened one day Elizabeth, for happy flock flow to other children in the that was her name, was washing dishes, audience who were unhappy. for she was poor and had to help, when Bessie saw her name on a blackboard a sudden, prolonged ring of the door bell and it read: "Bessie is happy, but dis- made her start. In a minute her mother called her. Elizabeth found her school

teacher at the door. The teacher wanted her at the school house a few minutes. When they got there the teacher took a note from her desk and told Elizabeth

wanted to take the vocal part so Elizabeth, who had a beautiful voice agreed to try. She thought she couldn't but tried and succeeded. A rich man who happened to be among the audience looked pleased

song charming. Elizabeth had wanted to take vocal leswonder she thought herself asleep when crossed the ocean.

she read this note. To Elizabeth Denham: Having heard you ways dressed in red. The only fabric she got in and began having some fun, when sing at the entertainment and also your did not have that was not red was a hood. all at once the boat began to tip and I

By Ruth Manning, Aged 12 Years. Wes-sington Springs, S. D. Blue. Heldi was a little Swiss girl who, with

sons since she was a mere child. No wife, had left his native country and ghost stories. Heidi was fond of red and almost al-

The Eighth grade of the Dunnington story I feel at liberty to reward your say- This was what Heidl longed most for-a red jumped out, screaming. school was preparing for its examinations, ing I'll try. So I send \$500 for the long hood. She did not like to tell her father

golden curls.

were their very own flesh and blood.

grandniece, by name Sena, out in the fields to destroy the weeds that threat- your orders, uncle," said Henko, his pale to do every day, and this one was to see pulling the lusty weeds from the stub- row for our meals, sir." born soil. And at night their little backs and arms ached so that they wept silently you have insulted your foster parents," in their miserable beds, for they had declared the old aunt, drinking off a pint never beenn made to suffer that way be. of wine to quiet her feelings. fore, and it almost broke their poor hearts to be subjected to such cruelty. Their own parents had been very poor, but at the same time extremely affectionate and considerate of their little ones, doing everything in their power to make them happy.

One morning when Henko and Sena came from their closetlike rooms for breakfast they were told that after that brought to them by a sad-faced, overthe backyard with the other servants. This bit of news was not unwelcome to the children, for while in the presence of their very severe uncle and cross, irri- their angry uncle and aunt. table aunt they could not eat with any ralish the spare, coarse meals set before bread and water, Henke and Sens ate "Shall we do so, brother?" in future eat with the servants in the deed. How could they work after such come from that aged stump?" asked Henko, power. One of our fairles has gone out vants and hired workfolk." company of their old and crabbed the field from feared they would fall in and drink. kinstolk, and Henko, forgetful of himself, amiled as he said:

"Thank you, uncle and aunt, for your shall be very glad to do so."

ears rightly?" And the old aunt sprang athirst just press your thumbs against a door as soon as they pressed their thumbs food about them in abundance." from her chair, almost choking on the bit of loose bark that grows on the side tender wing of a nicely broiled fowl, as of this stump and you'll be fed." she gave vent to her anger. (While she Then the voice was silent, Henko and



HE FETCHED TWO MUGS OF WATER AND TWO BITS OF STALE BREAD.

that they would take the little fatherless nasty insults? Bah, it's too much for hu- down near a beautiful stream. The bank not graduate. and motherless ones to their own home man beings with feelings and hearts to of this stream was the home of the fairles. and be kind to them, educating them care- bear. No, sir; you and your sister shall The queen of the fairles decided to have ams, Eugenie Norton forgot her arithmetic. fully and loving them as though they not eat with the servants-the other a grand banquet the following week.

servants-if you wish to be classed with But scarcely had they reached their the menials-but shall eat out behind the one. This one thought it was not worth keep up with her class and was almost If Adele went outdoors, out of a warm own home-a fine estate of many hun- pen where the goats are kept at night; while to work so hard all week and have certain not to get through. dreds of acres of tilled lands and wild and there your meals may be spread upon just one night's celebration. So it slept She was turning back in her book to your coat on." Adele would laugh. Her forests-when they put the little grand- an old stump. Now, have you anything to all day in fields of clover while the others look up a rule when she saw a problem girl friends saw nothing wrong with Adele worked constantly. "Only that my sister and I shall obey-

You know each fairy has a certain task Eighth final test." ened the grain. All day long, beneath the face flushing with the sense of injustice. that each blade of grass in a certain plot her eyes off the problems which were noids went for a short trip. One day durcontained a pearly dewdrop every morn- marked all along the page. "Yes, and you'll be sorry enough that

But the queen noticing it, called together all her fairies to inquire about it. Of said Kathryne. The next morning Henko and Sena went course the lazy fairy was not there, it

was off resting some place. from their rooms to the rear of the illkept goat pen, finding there in the edge At last the queen found out whom it be- either. of a deep wood an old stump of enormous circumference. It had doubtless been left punish it. there many, many years ago, after the

greater part of its giant trunk had been evening, but as everything was ready they are," hald Margarita. "I know I could and found their daughter very low with a cut away and burned for firewood. They decided to have it that night. never withstand the temptation."

sat down on the grass beside the stump And this is why: They all knew that the That afternoon Miss Helden put on the All this time her mother never said a word and awaited their breakfast, which was lazy fairy was going to go, so they changed questions. They proved to be very easy, nor asked how she became ill. When she worked kitchen menial. She fetched two mugs of water and two bits of stale bread Sena looking toward the stump with won- ones are orphians and that you are not their wicked scheme of starving and reb-

ridge had doubtless been denied them by come from there, Thanking the poor kitchen girl for the on a piece of loose bark." whispered Sena. not last much longer. They are a menace folk, but of their poor, helpless hirelings. and drank, their hearts very heavy, in-

a breakfast as a crust and a cup of still too much mystified to think of food to touch a duck which the cooks are pre-As they sat consoling each other a low bark," urged the little, half-starved Sena. "But let us try touching the piece of voice spoke to them from some nearby kindness in allowing sister and me to apot, though they could not designate the merely hangs as though about to fall off. night. After that they will be so weak wise we should love to remain with you as "Little ones, do not take fright," said "Giad to do so? Do I hear my own the voice. "But if you are ahunger and amazement the stump opened like a great although they will have the daintiest of "You'll find the labor in the field very \$300,000 and there may be more.

the field from sheer exhaustion.

little ones, just step down stairs and par- and Sena wondered still more at it, know- night has expired. After that you will take of breakfast. It is all waiting-nice ing now that it came from an invisible come into your own-the broad acres of and hot and fresh-for you."

the owner of the voice. No one was to us," said Sena, her voice full of sadness. be seen. They stepped down a flight of "If we could get away from our cruel stairs, beautifully carpeted. When about ten kinsfolk, we'd work without complaint for feet below the earth's surface they saw a our daily bread." brilliant light gleaming from an open door. "Yes, kind fairy, please help us to get

fairy.

Through this door they walked, feeling no away from our wicked old uncle and fear. They found themselves in a spacious aunt," urged Henko, lending his plea to room, filled with sweetest perfume and his sister's. flowers, A table was spread for two. As "You shall have all these grand acres, Henke and Sena stood looking about them and you will use the work people rightly," in admiring wonder the voice that had said the voice. "Your old kinsfolk will spoken to them from the stump again not be here long to rob and beat their sounded in their cars.

"Bit down and cat to your satisfaction, ones are their only heirs, and you will my little ones."

Henko and Sena did as told, and had heritance. After the duck that is now soon finished a most appetizing breakfast; being prepared in the kitchen for the table in fact, the finest one they had over enjoyed. As they were about to rise from by them you will see how truly I have afterward. And in horrible fits of rage short neses. the table the voice again addressed them; spoken."

"I am an invisible fairy, and I dwell "But," and Henko paused as he spoke here beneath the stump of us old tree hesitatingly-"won't that he wicked to In whose branches dwelt my ancestors, make them so ill that they can't eat, and the very thing they were inflicting upon After the true had been cut down I could thus cause their death?" He asked the those belpless ones in their power. not give up the old spot, so made for question of the invisible fairy. myself this little abode beneath my old "Ab, no, indeed, my dear little man," friend. I can become visible at times, but assured the voice. "You see, the old great part of it for the fairies, and pro- gave no answer, but looked cross. never by daylight. Only on moonlight couple have been robbing and abusing nights can I take on the form of a human people too long already. They are robbeing and so become apparent to the hu- bing you. They are working you to death all was happiness and good cheer on the Mary. Her father ordered the carriage to man eye. Dwelling here with me beneath without rewarding you for your labor. land, for Henko and Bena grew into most be brought at once.

have just discovered that you two little is it right to allow them to carry out them,

yours.

Mother's Foolish Fears By Lulu Mae Coe, Aged 13 Years, Florence, Neb. Blue. went to it and opened it. What do you By Roy Faverty, Aged 10 Years, 2130 South suppose met her eyes? A beautiful, soft. Forty-sixth Street, Omaha. Red.

marked with a long No. 1 and marked "For Reynolds except she was always talking "Heidi!" He caught her in his arms and

ing that time Adele arose and found a "Did you want it, daring?" he asked. Then On the way home Eugenie took a roundwarmer day than usual. "Now," she said, The lazy fairy forget all about this, about way to walk with many of the girls. "I will take off this heavy dress and put "I just know I won't pass in arithmetic," on a thin one." That afternoon about 3 o'clock it turned suddenly cold. When it "Nor I." echoed Gwendolyne and Mar-

came time for dismissal it was so cold that Heidi with the red hood tied around her jorie. Virginia said she probably wouldn't on the homeward walk she had a chill, but she did not know it. When she got to her longed to and thought of a good way to Eugenie and Margarita Pearson were home she was so cold that she went im-

walking along and Eugenie told her about mediately to bed. The banquet was to come off the next the problems. "O, Eugenie, how good you In a few days Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds came By Ruth Nelson, Aged 10 Years, Burwell,

fever. It was a struggle, but she got well.

They are very wicked people, and we be put out of the way, else they will ruin "The voice said to press our thumbs fairies have decided that their lives shall the lives not only of their two young kinsto good people. They illtreat their poor They will feast tonight. After that they "Isn't it wonderful that a voice should servants and those who fall into their may go as hungry as do their poor ser-

> paring for the supper of the old man and invisible fairy said was true, and they woman. The fowl thus touched by her hade her good morning after thanking her will cause those who eat it to fall ill and for the most enjoyable breakfast. "We must

> > light today," promised the voice. "And you

your ancestors. This grand estate is yours

enjoy it."

ossession of this dear old estate we shall Well, one day (when there was a famine never abuse our privileges," promised through the land and every one was stary-Henko. ing) Prince Pug went out in search of food.

tone full of emotion. "And now farewell nice new coat, so he found shelter in a cave near by, but he did not know that it

the old uncle and aunt really turned very and began to run, but bruin succeeded in ill after feasting tooo heartily on a fine big snapping Fug's nose off.

wicked lives-passed away of starvation,

And Henko and Sena came into possession of the fine old estate, setting spart a "Mary, why do you not wish to go?" Mary tecting the magic stump as though it had this magic stump are ten of the greatest They treat you cruelly. They hate you generous man and woman, treating their fairies in existence. We have great powers because you are young and innocent. They workers as their equals and loving them as did not think a thing of church. Mary was

in existence, a band of fairies camped ams that a great many feared they could you happy I send this note, respectfully library since her mother died and hardly This year we girls are going camping again MR. J. D. MINOT. ever come out when Heldi was there. One day Heidi was in the attic of the big about the last part of June. house she lived in. She saw, in a dark

red hood! Her eager hands clasped the

soft folds and then she had it on her head.

As she ran down stairs she met her father.

sobbed, "It was your mother's hood, dear,"

A disappointed look came to Heidi's face.

orushing her to him, he added, "If you

A sweeter picture was never seen than

Ernest's Nugget

Neb. Blue.

that Ernest did not quite understand, and

Ernest waited for no more, but running

Mr. Clark took it and examined it closely,

Noses

Mary's Lesson

Ernest was a little boy of 6 years and

will be careful of it, you may have it."

"Ob, thank you," cried Heldl, joyfully.

he explained, "please put it back."

dusty corner, a little trunk and immediately My Baby Brother

I have a very mischlevous brother that is a year and a half old. Mamma gives him a scolding and a spanking. He pulls the dishes off the table and plays in the water and tears the papers so that papa cannot read them.

He has a Teddy bear and a doll which he plays with and pulls teddy's cars. He has a little red chair, and he will give Teddy a whipping like mamma gives him and then sets Teddy down and tells him to be good. He is always pulling down coats and everything.

He has rosy red cheeks and is big and fat. When you carry him, it makes you think you are carrying a sack of flour. I like him very well; he kisses me a thousand times a day. He is going to bed now and so am I.

## Living in the Forest

lived in the country. "Mamma," he said. By Mabel Prosser, Aged 9 Years, 4131 North "can I go and wade in the little brook?" Forty-first Street. Red.

Before we came to Omaha we lived in Clark. "But you can get your little spade the northern part of Wisconsin. We lived in the forest. One day we were playing "Thank you, mamma, I will," said Ernest, by a brook, trying to catch trout. Then and away he ran. He dug until he struck Helen fell into the brook. We had a hard time getting her out, and when we came home we had to change our clothes. At night just before I went to bed I heard a nibble, not at all like a mouse's nibble, but louder. We ran down stairs and we opened the door and saw a big porcupine. We called papa; he came and we found "Oh, Marie," he was crying, "what will the porcupine in a tub. In the morning I saw a deer.

**Illustrated Rebus** 



# Then he cried, "It is a gold nugget worth There was more and Mr. Clark is now Why Pug Dogs Have Short

In vain did Henko and Sena look for "Oh, that you might do something for by blood right. See to it that you are more just to those who are at your mercy than By Lillian Wirt. Age 9 years. 4138 Cass have been the two who now occupy and Bireet, Omaha, Biue. A long time ago pug dogs did not have

"Ah, good fairy, if we ever come into short noses, but they were nice and long.

"Indeed, we shall take the greatest pleas. While he was searching it began to rain ure in helping the poor," said Sena in a very hard. Fug didn't want to spoil his

till tonight, dear fairy." That day-and for two whole weeks fol- was a bear's cave. lowing-the weeds in the field where Henko While he was trying to find a nice place working folk and servants. You two little and Sena worked simply came out of the to lie down, in came Mr. Bruin! He, too, ground of themselves, and the little work- had been out in search of food. Prince soon come into possession of a rich iners found the labor turned into play. And Pug was frightened nearly out of his wits

of your uncle and aunt has been eaten duck, and their stomachs refused food ever And ever since that pug dogs have had against their little grandniece and grandnephew the old couple-who had lived such

By Genevieve Loeb, Aged 9 Years, 302 North Tenth St. Red. One Sunday morning Mary did not wan\* to go to Sunday school. Her father said,

been made of diamonds and pearls. And father. "Of course I would," exclaimed

It was after Sunday school time, so Mary over man, beast and the elements. I wish to starve and work you to death, fully as they were loved by all who knew thinking of something pleasant then, and , did not think of that being a church and

"No, dearle, it is too deep," said Mrs. crust. The usual skimmed milk and por- derfilled eyes, for the voice had surely treated kindly by your uncle and aunt. bing innocent children? No, they must and go and dig in the sand if you want to." something hard. "Oh, what a pretty stone," he cried. "I'll go and show it to my mamma.' Arriving there he saw something he never forgot. There was his dear papa white and trembling. He was saying something

Henko and Sena realized that what the become of us now. Oh, the bank-" to his paps he cried, "See my pretty stone, papal

Please, brother, press your thumb on it." that no amount of nourishment can help long as you would care to entertain

against the bit of loose bark. "Ah, my The voice ceased speaking and Henko shall have your meals with me till the fort- rich again.