SYLITTLEBEES THEROWNP

HE BUSY BEES have sent in so many good stories this week that we cannot print all of them, so we have saved some to print at a later time. The blue side is getting a little ahead of the red, but some of the new Busy Bees write that they are going to join the red side and help them out, which is showing a very good spirit, to help the side which needs it the most. One little writer would like to join the Busy Bees If he is welcome. I am sure that the king and queen and all the Busy Bees are glad to welcome all the new Busy Bees to the Big Hive of workers.

The prizes were awarded this week to Madge Daniels of Ord, Neb., on the blue side; Martha Davis of Frement, Neb., on the red side, and honorable mention given to Anna Neilson of Lexington, Neb., on the bine side.

The answer to the illustrated rebus last week was: "A little girl started to market with a basket of eggs, she met a dangerous dog and ran so fast that all the eggs were broken." Correct answers were sent in by Elizabeth Hart, 2629 North Twenty-fourth street, Omaha: Lillian Merwif, Beaver City, Neb.; Bernice Perry, Cambridge, Neb.; Richard Page, 2514 Capitol avenue, Omaha; Arild Olsen, 2416 South Tenth street, Omaha; Howard M. Riffer, Glenville, Neb.; Robert B. Williams, jr., 1901 Pinkney street, Omaha; Mabel Prosser, 4731 North Forty-first street, Omaha; Mae Girard, Fremont, Neb., and Dulcie Squier, Silver Creek, Neb.

Some of the new Busy Bees write to ask about the postal card exchange. Any of the Busy Bees may exchange postal cards with any of the boys and girls who have sent in their names and address for the postal card exchange list, which is printed every Sunday. It is especially good for those who have postal card albums or a collection of pretty postal cards. Three new names were sent in this week, and the list now includes: Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.; Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb.; Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb.; Claire Roth, 605 West 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; Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb.; Ethel Reed, Fremont, -Neb.; Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.; Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Ia.; Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.; Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.; Jean DeLong, Ainsworth, Neb.; Mildred Robertson, Manilia, 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 streets, Fremont, Neb.; Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.; Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha; Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.; Pauline Parks, York, Neb.; Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.; Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.; Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.; Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.; Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha; Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.

Bert and Stella Pay the Penalty

By William Wallace, Jr.



HE mother of Bert and Stella in that funny, rumbling old hack. I'm Jackson was obliged to go to glad our carriage is at the shop for retown on a shopping expedition. pairs, for I like the public back lots betleaving her little son and ter. That old driver is so funny and always daughter in the care of the old entertains his passengers with some quaint colored cook, the only house yarns as his old horses jog along at about kept by the Jacksons. As one mile an hour." And Bert laughed at the town was several miles distant, it remembrance of the old hackdriver, whose necessitated Mrs. Jackson's remaining from public conveyance was a most unique

home all day when making a journey there. sight in that vicinity of carriages and automobiles. She usually took leave of her little ones as "Well. soon as breakfast was over, and did not mamma wouldn't object to our going to return till after dusk. But always before the station to meet her?" asked Stella, this day of which I am telling you Mrs. herself becoming a bit lonely and some Jackson's malden aunt had been of the what tired of the monotony of the yard. family and had looked after the children "Of course, she wouldn't," asserted Bert, during their mother's absence. But the emphatically, "She'll be only too glad to maiden aunt had gone to visit relatives in see us there waiting for her.

a far-away city, and there was no one left And so it was agreed by Bert and Stella at home to keep an eye on Bert and Stella that as soon as the clock struck 5 they save the old colored cook, Aunt Nancy by would start for the little railroad station a mile distant. "Now, Aunt Nancy, keep good care of But the hours dragged and dragged so

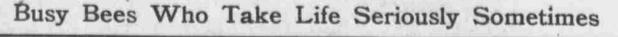
Nancy and remember mamma's instructions about the waiting room, than at home them for her Easter gift." about your staying in the yard. Do not watching the snail-like hands of the clock. Stella agreed that Bert's plan was a exclaimed. leave the premises while I am away. It is such a glorious day that you may spend good one, and ran to tell Aunt Nancy It was Saturday afternoon and the gay to go. One of the fairy guides showed eyes weak as Winnie Robert's." most of the time about the yard or down of their intention. As Aunt Nancy lis- streets were thronged with people, for her how the sky was painted in the mornby the old straw stacks at play. But remain tened to Stella she opened wide ner eyes, the Lenten season was very fed her young; another fairy guide showed "You shall go with me to the theater to-Then Mrs. Jackson kissed her son and I'se not so sartin, I ain't, 'bout 'lowin' head the while: "Lawsey, honey-lamb, daughter and departed toward the town, you an Marse Bert to go away off down for you alls ma done told me-" yander to dat station. Ole Nance, she's But Stella and Bert, laughing and wav-For an hour or more Bert and Stella bin tole by you all's ma dat she's not ter ing their hands to old Nancy, were out played about the big front yard, enjoying 'low you alls out o' de yard. Now, I'm of hearing of the end of Nancy's plea, the games that two may participate in, not so shore dat you alls better go, honey- and were soon lost to the old woman's

Bert became restless. He missed the usual "But don't you see, Aunt Nancy, we're excitement that prevailed about the place just going to meet mamma. If we'd things to talk about, and the time as well when his parents were at home. But with thought to ask her permission she'd have as their feet flew, and soon they found their mother in town shopping, their father been glad to grant it. I know what I'm themselves at the deserted little railroad man to drive us home." in another state on business, and the talking about, Aunt Nancy." And Stella station where they found scats on the malden aunt visiting relatives in a distant spoke in a very convincing way.

"Well, maybe you knows, honey-lamb, edge of the platform. city, he found the country a most desolate "Didn't mamma say that we might meet she knows at de same time what you her at the railroad station?" asked Bert, old Nance hates to refuse you an Marse the waiting room, saying that the train not refuse to his how and would Bert anything in the whole worl', still would be in from the city in half an hour. "We didn't think to ask her about it," replied Stella, "Now, isn't that too bad? she done mus' refuse to give her consent I fully intended to tell her that we wished alls ma tonight." to you alls goin' down dar to meet you very much to come to the station to meet

"All right Aunt Nancy," laughed Stella, passengers coming out so far as our house," Nancy," And Stella ran out of the would step to the platform. But soon he would not have done so. "Oh, mamma wouldn't have refused to house to accompany Bert, who was am- the train was slowly moving away, and Bert. "She'll be so glad to see us stand- station. ing on the platform when she alights from

"Lawsey, honey-chile, please doan't go!" hension they stood looking after the we can. Come along." the train. And what a joily ride we'll all cried old Nancy hurrying out of the house slowly departing train, their minds not have together coming from the station in pursuit of Stella. "Please doan't go, made up as to what they should do. Stella





PLAYTIME AT AN OMAHA PUBLIC SCHOOL



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 G. 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 con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. Omaha Bee.

(First Prize.) Jean's Easter Lilies

my little ones," commanded Mrs. Jackson that it seemed the hands on the clock myself and I am going to give them to get up for school. Edith thought nothing as she was about to depart. "Give them would never get round to 5. At half past Miss Lorne. You know she will be at the of it, but said in a very sleepy tone, "Yes," their luncheon at the usual hour, and see four Bert suggested that they start earlier church to help us decorate this afternoon, and rolled over and went to sleep again. that they do not leave the yard while out and spend the spare time at the station, and I am going to give them to her there. While she was asleep, a little fairy at play." Then turning to Bert and Stella, as the time would pass more quickly there. I know she loves lilles, and all the time named Wide Awake came to her and she said to them: "Children, obey Aunt watching the chance people who might be they have been growing I have meant asked if she would like to visit fairyland,

sight by turning a corner of the hedge.

happy as she walked along with the other for her dear teacher, Miss Lorne.

dressed woman, wheeling a little crippled parents. child, a child so white and sickly looking, throbbed with pity. She looked at her lilies, or rather at

Miss Lorne's lilies, and then at the child, and the next moment the pretty waxy blossoms were in the cripple's hands. "They are for you," she softly whispered, jobs he could find around. "and I hope you will get well."

She did not wait to see the lool that came into the sunken eyes or to hear the mother's words of gratitude, but passed slowly into the church.

(Second Prize.) How Edith Was Cured

By Madge L. Daniels, Aged 14 Years, Ord, By Martha Davies, Aged 11 Years, 311 West Neb. Blue. Military Ava Fremont Neb. Bed Military Ave., Fremont, Neb. Red. "Oh, Jean, where did you get those There was once a little girl named lovely lilles and what are you going to do Edith, who did not like to get up early in the movning. One morning her mother "Where did I get them? I raised them called her and told her it was time to where all the fairles live and where all surprise, "Well, they are lovely anyway," Stella get up early in the morning. Of course tened to Stella she opened wide ner eyes, the Lenten season was over and the beau- ing and evening and how the mother bird said Jennie.

was the first to speak:

"Why, brother, mamma didn't come! for us to be made to suffer for our dis-What do you suppose has happened to obedience, so it is." keep her in town?" "Missed the train, I reckon," said Bert, drawing down the corners of his mouth.

"Gee, wish we hadn't come now." "Well," said Stella, "I guess the only they are till they begin getting punished thing for us to do is to get the old back-"Yes, that's all we can do," assented

Bert. Then he went to look for the hack what you's talkin' bout, but old Nance, And so two nours passengers the whole time. The hackman had taken some passengers the backman had taken some passengers and would the waiting room, saying that the train not return to his home, which was close to the station, for at least two hours. Then came a few travelers to take the "Well, we've got to walk," sighed Stella. train, and Bert and Stella took up their

places on the platform, where the train we'd stayed at home-as mamma in-"And see how dark it is. Ugh! I wish her. Of course, she'll come home from the "we'll tell mamma that we went away To their joy the train came puffing in blaming Bert, who in turn condemned station in the same public back that she without your consent, and if she has any on time, and eagerly they watched the Stella for consenting so readily to accomwent down there in. But there's room for fault to find, in the matter it will not few passengers alight from the couches, pany him to the station, declaring that if succumb to the pouring rain and cold they bring in his wood and coal, for he was better afterwards. us, too, for seldom are there any other be with you. And now we're off, Aunt hoping every second that their mother she had refused to disobey their mother heard the honk, honk of an automobile afraid of having the same experience

ance. In their disappointment and appre- most in tears. "Let us go home as fast as road." Then she called out to them: "Ah,

'Say," said Bert, after the first quarter of a mile had been covered. "If we take

the upland road we'll not have to pass possible. through any timber. It's half a mile "All right," agreed Stella, shivering at the thought of the strip of woods through which she must pass on the road. don't mind the extra half mile. But-Bert, what was that? As sure as I'm alive I felt a rain drop." And Stella stopped, holding out her hand to feel for

"Yep, and so did I," said Bert. "Yep, and there's another, and another. Oh, it's sprinkling fast. Just feel it on your Stella began to cry, noiding her hands

over her face. "Don't be a cry-baby," said Bert. "Come along, we can't go the uphill road now. for we'd get drenched to the skin. On this Both shuddered at the thought. And, road we can take shelter under the trees worse still, they must go to bed without

if it rains very hard." "And stay out all night!" mouned Stella.

the flowers, and also showed her other beauties of the early morning. sald Jennie. And she ran home with a

Now she had decided to get up early. happy heart. Just then she was awakened by her mother, who was calling her again. time Edith got up and hustled around, and by the time the first school bell was ringing she was putting on her coat and hat and getting her books ready for school. That night after school was out, she old her mother all about the sweet little fairy, Wide Awake, her trip to fairyland,

(Honorable Mention.) The Richest Girl in School

It was a bright day on the 12th of April, girls, holding her precious lilies, her gift three small girls were walking gayly home found one in each corner of the house, in from school. The eldest one was a tall girl flower beds, under bricks and leaves and

so miserably dressed, that Jean's heart erts, a very beautiful girl, but her eye- other an Easter lily. sight was very poor and she wore glasses, The other little girl was Jennie Simpson. a very poor little girl who lived in the before." poorest part of the city, and her mother took in sewing and her father did the odd

> That night there was going to be a great theatrical production in the city and the girls were speaking of it. "I am going grandma, you gave me prettier eggs the rabbits, I know you gave me these," I," said Winnie, "am going with my brother, had found, "because they were tot there Jenn's said nothing, for she knew that

she could not go. By this time her little friends had left her and she was walking slowly and sadiy

"Why are you so sad," said a voice. Jennie looked up and saw her teacher standing by her side. "I was just thinking," said Jennie, "how nice it must be to be rich." "I don't know," said her teacher. "I was just thinking about it the other day and

I think you are the richest girl in school. "Me the richest girl?" said Jennie in "Yes, you would not like to have your Edith said that she would be very glad mother sickly as Ruth Winter's is, or your

"Yes, I am the richest girl in school,"

Aunt Nancy. Oh, it's just good enough

"Yep, that's the way with the girls," deneck. "They never care how disobedient

we'll get soaked!" Stella was now weeping from cold and she replied.

fear, and also from a sense of her wrongscience, remembering that it was through sister to act likewise.

coming toward them. And in another mo- again, us to meet her tonight," declared bling off down the road towar is the their mother had not put in her appear- to quarrel about it," declared Stella, al- saying: "Stop! There they are in the there you are, my disobedients! Come. Bert, a scowl of displeasure on his other- get into the auto as quickly as you can,

And if you are you must realize that you country. are paying for your own naughty conduct. This home-made boy may work his way Now, say nothing to me tonight, but the to the top and will be the ruler of this to obey, but she finally succeeded in mendmoment we reach home go to your rooms grand nation. and get into bed. And I shall give you each a big doze of caster oil."

And as they harried along in silence Bert and Stella vowed to themselves that never, no, never, would they be guilty of disobeying their mother in future. Caster oil! having a little visit with Johnny and Maggie, two most congenial little cousins, "Oh, if only we had obeyed mamma and whem they loved.

her how the sparkling dew drops watered night, glso," said the teacher. "Oh, how can I thank you, Miss Wright?"

Pearl's Easter Hunt By Opal Nuss, Aged 9 Years, Sutton, Neb.

One Easter morning after Pearl had come home from Sunday school she went into the house and had her mother read a little Easter story from the little Sunday school paper. She was but 4 years old and she believed in Easter rabbits.

All of a sudden she jumped up and said: "Oh, mamma, do you think the Easter rabbit has laid me any eggs? I am going out and see." "I suppose he has," mamma By Anna Nielsan, Aged 12 Years, Lexings said, "Mamma bring a basket and come ton, Neb. Blue. with me." said Pearl, "All right," said with me," said Pearl, "All right," said mamma. So both of them went out. She They were nearing the church when of about 10 years. She was very rich and when she came back there on the front Jean's attention was attracted to a poorly she lived in a nice large house with her steps was a nest of cobs with a red, a blue and a gilt egg. The red and the blue were The second girl's name was Winnle Rob- side by side. One had "Easter" on it, the

When Pearl saw them she cried: "These are my prettiest ones. I did not see them

Her grandma had come up while she was hunting and had put them there. Then they went into the house and Pearl saw her grandma. She then threw her erms around her grandma's neck and said. "Oh grandma, you gave me prettier eggs than when I went out."

In a Minute

By Helen Holliway, Aged 12 Years, 206 venture and the army did the rest. Dick. Tom and Fritz and several other boys were playing marbles. All at once Tom said in a very loud, shricking voice, 'now then old Fritz Jay, I've caught you fudging this time." The other boys shouted in chorus, "yes, and I saw you cheat, too, bit, I knocked dubbs and got it out." Ill and was worse. 'No you didn't," said Tom, "I know he didn't," snapped Dick.

Just then Dick's mother was seen at the window and the boys felt rather ashamed, for they thought she had heard them quarreling, which she had.

"Dick," she called, "come and bring in your wood and coal, come on, now, it's of myself or go with you," said Ethel.

"I'll come in just a minute." His minute lengthened into hours was getting dark.

clared Bert, turning his coat collar up to will be dark in a little while and then keep the fast falling rain drops from his you can't see to do your chores." "Well," said Dick, "I'll be there."

for it. Then they weep and wall. But He looked for the lantern, but failed to come on and don't stop there in the road. find it. At last he said, "mamma, where's lady went away. It's beginnig to rain like sixty. Gee, but the lantern?" Papa has taken it and has gone to sit up all night with Uncle Jack," enough to take care of myself," said

"And then will I have to get the wood doing. Bert also feit a qualm of con- anyway?" "Yes, Dick," said his mother, mean men broke into the house and took Dick went up to the barn and began the money and silverware. They struck his argument that Stella had been induced to pick up the wood when a big rat ran Ethel on the head, leaving her unconto come with him. He felt a lump in his out from under a piece of wood and ran scious. In the morning the old lady throat. He also felt the need of a plaus- up one of Dick's overall legs. He was so came to see her. But her head was very ible excuse for having disobeyed his moth- frightened that he could not scream. By sore. In a few days her head was betatructed us to do." Then Stella fell to er's instructions, and in instructing his frantically striking at the rat, it ran down ter and she said she would be obedient

A Homemade Boy

By Gladys Scott, Aged Il Years, Burwell, Neb. Blue.

Did you ever see a home-made boy? I wise handsome face, agreed that they'd No Bert, don't say one word of excuse to never did. A home-made how loves his she had reason to be a spoiled child. have to go and not waste time fooling me now. Tomorrow we shall have the father, mother, brothers and sisters. He about it, so they started off at once to- reckoning. You are in no condition-neither loves his mother's cooking better than he days began, and then she found out she of you-to talk tonight." And their mother does anybody else's; he loves to eat his had to obey others, and that she could not wrapped them in a warm auto rug, telling mother's bread, cakes, cookies and other do everything as she wished it done. She the chauffeur to drive home as quickly as nice things. This boy dresses plain; he delighted in teasing her schoolmates. Many dresses in old-fashioned wooden shoes, and a child's feelings were hurt by her rude-"Now," she said, turning to her diso- clothes that his mother's dear hands have ness, and finally she came to be disliked farther that way, but it's all out under bedients, "Ill explain how I happened not made for his father, but they are too by all. the open sky. And it's not pleasant to be to come by train tonight. Aunt Gracie small for him and he has given them to decided to come and visit us for the week his boy. When this boy is/ in company end, and we came from town in her auto, or at home he never swears or uses pro- Rosalie was not to be blamed for her faults, Johnny and Maggie are with us, too, but fane language. This is the kind of a because she was always encouraged and you shall not see them tonight, for you boy that makes our presidents of the never punished. The teacher gave her two must pay the penalty of your disobedience. United States. The ones that chew, rules which she had to obey, the first one Besides that punishment. I greatly fear smoke and drink are not the ones who being, "Do unto others as you would have you will both be ill from this exposure, are going to be the presidents of our them do unto you." The second one was,

His Mother's Hymn By Ruth Holson, Aged 1e Years, Burwell, Neb. Blue.

One time a long string of wagons was started they took enough provisions to last of obedience and kindness.

them on their journey. They took all their money, bedelothes and clothes they had to take to their new home in California. It seemed very lonely to see vast plains stretched out on all sides of them, When they all went to camp, they would all gather in a bunch and stay for the night. One day Jasper Bruster found that his sister and mother were very sick. When he went to her side and she told him she was going away, and she told him to sing her that old hymn. This is it: "Nearer My God to Thee." Then he stopped to speak. But she had passed to the land of joy and peace. He wept bitterly over the friend he had lost

They had to bury her and the baby in this lonely place and go on to California. One day a little girl was stolen by an Indian. She was found behind a big rock, lying on a pile of rocks with leaves spread over them for a bed. They had no more trouble getting to their new

The Robin

By Ethel Girard, Aged 13 Years, 115 Platte Avenue, Fremont, Neb. Red. There was once a little house out in the

There was a man and his son who lived there. The boy's mother was dead. The forest was full of bears and other

Mr. Brown (for that was the father's name) would sit up nights and guard the house. Johnny (which is the boy's name) would sit up nights and guard the house

It was winter time, for there was a white blanket spread over the earth.

One night while Johnnny was guarding he fell asleep, and while he was asleep a white bear, who had been hiding behind some bushes, crept in. There was a nice warm fire in the fireplace, and the bear put all the fire out but just a little spark. After he was through he crept out so nobody would hear him.

There was a robin sitting in the tree watching. After the bear went out the robin flew in, and fanned and fanned the spark until it burnt his breast and this is why robins are called "Robin red breast." And the robins born after that had red

An Adventure with the Indians By James B. Dugher, Aged 11 Years, Wis-ner, Neb. Red.

Mr. Brown with his family came to America in 1776, and located on the frontler, One day he and his son Jack went out for a wild hunt.

While wandering through the forest they came upon a tribe of Indians. The Indians saw them and began to send up a war cry, and plunged directly toward the white

Jack and his father leveled their guns and fired, bringing four Indians to the ground, which aroused the fury of the

The Indians then quickly seized the white men, bound their hands, and brought them to their camping grounds. They tied the elder one to a stake and began preparing to make a fire around him, which meant that they would burn him at the stake.

This aroused Jack into a great state of excitement, and in some mysterious way he freed his own hands, seized his gun which the Indians had placed near by, wounded two of them and killed one. He pulled the knife from out of the Indian's belt and out the ropes which bound his father. And then they both ran into the thick forest. The Indians followed them, but lost the track.

Jack and his father quickly made their way to the fort, where the United States soldiers were camping and told of their ad-

Ethel's Wish

By Mae Grunke, Aged 13 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue. Ethel was a very disobedient girl; she would not mind her parents. One day her you put that glassie back." Fritz looked mother and father were called away, beup and said, "I guess I didn't cheat one cause her mother's sister had been very

"Now, Ethel, I want you to be very good, because I will worry about you. I have to go, and you cannot go because you have to go to school. I have a nice old lady here to take care of you, you must mind her. Now be good," said her mother

"Well, I don't see why I can't take cars "No, Ethel, you must be contented," said her father. And they started for the

Again the mother said, "hurry, Dick, it lady: "I wish I could stay home alone A few days after Ethel said to the old once."

"All right, my dear, you can; I will go home right away, because this about In a few minutes he went to the house, the fifth time you have wished it." It was then about 6 p. m. So the old

"I am glad she went away; I am old Elthel.

That night while Ethel was asleep some to her parents, and she knew the men Dick never waited till dark again to knew she was alone. And she was always

The Spoiled Child

By Nora A. Cullen, Aged II Years, 8212 Webster Street. Blue.

Rosalie was the only child left from a family of seven and she was encouraged by her parents in everything she did, so Rosalie got along well until her school

The teacher chastized her and this made Rossile and her parents very angry, but

'Obey your parents and superiors." These rules were very hard for Rosalie ing her ways and she came to be a well behaved, polite and unselfish child. She also learned that the world was not made for her alone and that all creatures are

When Rosalle grew older she was the getting ready to start to California. It most beloved child in school and in her was in the year 1869. There were ten whole neighborhood, because of her kindfamilies in all. It was not very long be- ness to others. She learned to love her fore they started a little baby was born teacher very much and she always feels to Mr. and Mrs. Bruster. When they grateful to her for teaching her the lesson

