OME of the Busy Bees have wiltten the editor that they would like to men more nictures of the Busy Bees. So if some of the little writers will send in their pictures, we will be glad to publish them. Some of our best writers are getting near the age limit, so that the younger once will have to try to write us more stories to take their places. Letha Larkin, who has written some splendid stories, will be 15 today, and her last story is a prize winner, so, although she leaves the Busy Bees, she will have a pleasant remembrance and will keep up her interest in them.

The prives were awarded this week to Letha Larkin of Norfolk, Neb., and Gail Howard of Onisha, and honorable mention to Mary Fredrick of York, Neb., all being on the Blue side.

The postal card exchange is growing in popularity and the Busy Bees find It a good way to become acquainted with their co-workers. Several new Busy Bees have joined this week and some of the older ones, too. The list now in-

Strange Experience of Billy and Tilly

By Helena Davis.

ing on his way to town and told me that sitting, half-lying on the read's bank.

"All right, mamma," said Tilly. "I'll protect you. Tilly felt herself becoming

carry the jelly and Billy the eggs. And very much frightened, and once suggested

is ill one is disturbed by any unusual or round it on the other side," agreed Tilly.

in mind that you are to be very good, quiet Parker's, but I don't mind that do you?"

Billy and Tilly, told them to be on their go right along the road and-"

lighted to take something nice to the sick come and grasp.

that they turn back home again

go 'round the spot yonder."

to this neighborhood."

"No; we must go on to Mrs. Parker's

"But maybe it would be best to-to-to

"We will be longer getting to Mrs.

But at this instant the mysterious ob-

caused Tilly to hesitate in going to him.

"Well, I'm not afraid, you know,"

"Yes; let's go up over the hill and

morning to her little son and the roadside. Maybe it's a tramp."

daughter, "I want you to go to "Maybe it's a wolf in the disguise of a

Mrs. Parker's with some fresh person," suggested Billy, himself a bit

eggs and a jar of jelly. Mr. afraid to go closer to the as yet mysteri-

Parker stopped here this morn- ous figure which resembled a man half-

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Merwin, Heaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb. Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Buth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb. Eunice Bode, Fails City, Neb. Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fre-

ont, Neb. Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb. Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marguerite Bartholomew. Gothenburg, Neb.
Jesnie Crawford, 406 West Charles atrect,
Grand Island, Neb.
Claire Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand
Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neo.

sland, Neo.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Auna Neilson, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.

Eisle Hamilton, 2023 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Lrene Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughle Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Marjory Bodwell, 215 South Second street,
Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Nor-

luncheon last week."

play with Sammy Parker?"

may we stop awhile at the Parkers to

"If his mamma invites you to do so."

answered Mrs. Long. "But you must be

sure to play out of doors, for when one

unnecessary noise in the house. Now, bear

way before the sun got high in the heaven

neighbor, and happy to have the fine morn-

Tilly's arm became pretty tired with carry-

ing the jar of jelly, and she offered to

Billy, relieving his sister of the jelly jar,

and handing her the little basket in its

stead. "A basket is easily carried, for it

going through the woods

"But-lookie yonder!

n the direction of her brother's point- that-"

"But that was only in the story," de- can hear what he has to say."

has a handle, you know."

ing walk through the woods which lay

and caused the heat to become intense.

little folk while at Mrs. Parker's."

Wilms Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Emerson Goodrich, 4919 Nicholas street, Omnha. Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha. Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha. Hilah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh street, Louis Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth ave-

nue. Omaha. Emma Carrathers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth Street. Omaha. Walter Johnson, 2465 North Twentieth

Walter Johnson, 265 North Twentieth street, Omaha.
Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha.
Myrtle Jensen, 2903 Isard street, Omaha.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Emma Kostal, 1516 O street, South Omaha.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb. Emma Rostal, Isls O street, South Omal Edna Enla, Stanton, Neb. Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb. Clara Miller, Utica, Neb. Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb. Elisie Stastny, Wilber, Neb. Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb. Mary Fredrick, York, Neb. Pauline Parks, York, Neb. Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Iteha Larkin, Bouth Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Mr. quardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Midred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E. Rutt. Leshara, Neb.
Mayer Cohn, Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Itehe Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Kuthryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attica, Ind.

Lady Moon and her children work all night, while Sun takes a rest. On some child out of harm's way. Sun out of sight.

children are the Stars.

When the Stars are not out you will know that they have been naughty and their papa (Sun) made them stay home. Lady Moon sometimes is also chased home by

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write pininly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
S. Use pen and ink, not pencil

S. 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 DEFARTMENT,

Omaha Bee.

(First Prize.)

A Family in the Sky

Letha Larkin, Aged 14 Years, South Sixth Street, Norfolk, Neb. Blue.

The Sun lives in that beautiful city named

Sun works all day shining so bright so as

Cloud is more quarrelsome in April than what made you run away?" in any other month, and then is when the cannot go out and shine. HILDREN," said Mrs. Long one it looks just like someone lying down by

Sun, our faithful friend, cannot always please everybody, because it is not his fault, run away," said Mary. and the little Stars could not cry all the time, for if they would, mamma (Lady looked after," said the man sharply, Moon) would whip them.

So, my little friends, do not grumble at child said, "You go with me." the weather, whether it be bad or good, be- She was a prety child with a sweet face, his wife is quite iii. As you know, they Tilly's eyes grew wide. A wolf in the have no poultry or garden—their grounds disguise of a person! Really, why being toe small to allow of poultry-raising shouldn't it be so since a wolf could cause sometimes your small faces show rimmed around by golden curls, her round, signs of bad weather also. But let us have red cheeks glowing. no bad weather or frowns on our faces, and gardening. And as we have more fine change himself into most any form he fresh eggs than we need, I wish to send a chose if assisted by witches. And the but have good weather such as smiles, the nurse. dozen to dear Mrs. Parker. And also I woods were deep and dark enough to whether the weather in the city of Sky be

bad or good. wish her to have a jar of my quince jelly. hide witches and sprites of evil purpose. She relished it so much when here to Surely, it was not very safe to walk. Remember, happiness brings happiness to through there without a grown-up to others.

(Second Prize.) (1) What is Rain?

with the eggs and jelly," deciared Billy. By Gall E. Howard, 4722 Capitol Avenue, Omaha, Blue. It was raining hard. Ruth and her brother. Sherman, were cross because they could not go out wading as the other children were doing. Mrs. Miller came into the room and saw the cross faces.

"Oh, mother, please tell a story. It is ac lonesome now," asked the children. Then Mrs. Long filled a small basket serted Billy, trying to assume a brave Mrs. Miller said, "Yes, what kind of a with eggs, wrapped, a jar of jelly in a air. "But for your sake, sister, I'll go story?" There was silence a minute, then brown paper and, giving the daintles to round the hill. But were I alone I'd just Mrs. Miller said: "Would you like to know how and why it rains?" Of course they

ject at the roadside arose to a stand- did, because they had never heard it. So the story began: "Long ago-before The Parker's country home, a mere ing posture, and the children saw it was you children ever saw this world-a beaubungalow, surrounded by an acre of an old man with white hair and beard. ground, which was covered with shrubs, He had a stout walking stick in his tiful goddess named Hera lived up in the palace she gave us some supper, beflowers and trees, lay a mile from the hand and stood leaning upon it. As his heavens. She was loved by all. Two of the cause she said that we must be hungry In two weeks she went back home. She Long's quite extensive estate of 200 acres. eyes fell upon Billy and Tilly he bowed gods fell deeply in love with her. One's after the long travel. After supper the told her mamma that she had had a very The Parkers had but just come into the and smiled, calling out to them. "Don't name was Philedus and the other Heliotrope. three of us went around to see the coun- good time, and that she played with the neighborhood that spring, but a warm be afraid, little ones. Come, tell me Hera loved both and therefore did not know try, although it was only about as big pigs and watched the men and went fishfriendship had sprung up between them where this road leads to. I feel that I'm which to wed, so it was left for them to as one of these towns. Some of them ing and caught twenty-four fish.

errand for their mother. They were de- a welcoming hand for Billy and Tilly to fight. At the end both came out victorious, colored ones. The people were all nice years, but Hera was sitting on her mother's and polite and pretty, except the only "I'm afraid of him," whispered Billy, throne crying. So what is called rain now thing that I didn't like about them was "What if he really isn't a-a man at all, was then called 'Hera's tears.' Today while that they had a dance every other night. between their home and that of their neigh- but a wizard? It looks strange that so it is rai- But it is not raining now, so you old a man should be sleeping beside the can go out and play." After the first half mile of the way road in the woods. And he doesn't belong "But mother, please finish your story,"

asked Ruth. Tilly stood looking critically toward the "Well," began Mrs. Miller, "as I was exchange burdens with Billy. "I thought old man, who was still smiling at her and saying, while it was raining Philedus and dreaming. you'd better have carried the basket," said her brother. Somehow, although she had Heliotrope were fighting. They must have

been frightened a few minutes before, ended both victorious, for Hera has stopped been frightened a few minutes below, ended both victorious, to said Mrs. Mil- By Nina Stiles, aged 8 years, Lyons, Neb. something in the aged man's genial face crying. Now go, children," said Mrs. Mil- By Nina Stiles, aged 8 years, Lyons, Neb. 11 has specific for the said was a happy Blue. told her there was nothing to fear. But ler, and you can guess that it was a happy Billy's uncertainty regarding the stranger pair.

with a basket on my arms makes me However, she whispered to Billy, "Honest (Honorable Mention.) feel like Little Red Riding Hood," and sure, brother, I don't believe the man The Earliest Home of the Busy "Wouldn't it be funny is a wizard or a wolf in disguise. He looks if we were to meet a wolf-just as she sort of like grandpapa. If you'll go with Bees me I'll walk closer to him, and then we By Mary Fredrick, Aged 14 Years, York can hear what he has to say." Neb. Blue.

"Well, of course-I'm-I'm not af-freid," Far away in a land unknown to mortals, she would take the babies out for a walk. Went to the house together and Nance was What is that dark object at the edge of declared Billy, seeing a doubt in his sister's dwelt a fairy nation. There was living The babies were troublesome and Ruth got waiting at the door for us. That night the read?" Tilly stopped short, looking mind regarding his bravery. "It's for you with the fairles a swarm of bees. They impatient with them. She thought she we left for Jackson's headquarters and ar-

were loved by the fairles because of their industry.

They lived in a hive of white wax under a beautiful ross bush, where the fairy queen held her court.

For a great many years the bees tolled, always giving a share of their honey to the fairles. One day the fairy queen called the bee queen to her court and told her that she would give the bees the power to appear as mortal children if they would build her a castle of white wax inside of fifty years.

This was not hard for the bees because there were no drones among them. When the castle was finished the fairy paper published in Nebraska, The Omaha you come with me?"

A Brave Deed

By Aleda Bennett, Aged 11 Years, Elgin, One day as Robert was walking along Sky. He dwells here with his wife and the sidewalk he saw a little girl running children. His wife is Lady Moon, and his across the side path, just as a buggy was

driving along the path. to bring sunshine to many worlds like our Robert's heart stood still as he realized the danger of the child. Then with a bound he sprang to the path and and took the

days the Sun does not shine, because his The little girl seemed less concerned than neighbor, Cloud, is quarrelsome and chases any one of the spectators. She put her hand confidently into Robert's and said, "Take me to Mary."

"And who is Mary?" asked Robert kindly. He did not have to wait for an answer, for the nurse at that instant came running around the corner crying, "Oh, Miss Gracie,

"The little girl would have been killed poor little Stars cry so hard, because they but for this boy's timely help," said a man gravely. "I'm sure I don't know what made her

"She wouldn't if she had been properly Robert now was about to go, but

"What is her name?" asked Robert of "Bertha Wood," answered the nursa,

Then she turned and went away.

ting out in the hammock I chanced to

see an airship high up in the air. Then Neb. it began getting larger and larger until it got right down by me. A joily little fellow jumped out, which

proved to be a fairy grandfather. Then she could not play much that day. he said: "Mary, you have been such a good girl today that I will take you up in my airship to see the queen of fairles tired. got in and went upward.

airship and we got up in the clouds in about ten minutes. First he took me to see the queen of 6 days old. fairles. She had a very nice palace and was very polite. After showing us around caught twenty-four fish.

and the Longs. So it was with real pleas- a bit turned around since having a pap decide.

lived in green houses, some in pink ones, That was the last that Aunt Louise ever ure that Billy and Tilly went on the kind beside the road here." Then he held out "They could think of no way except to some in white ones and some in dark- saw of her little niece Fanny for two

Then, as it was getting late, my fairy By Hughle Disher, Aged 11 Years, 2000 L grandfather took me back home again and put me in the hammock. I was choulder and found that I had been

The Fire

would. Soon her mother went to the club, would,'

would take them home. As she neared rived there next morning after a hard fight. home she saw Mrs. Brown's house burning. We were captured by a band of Indians. It happened this was the house where the The chief was about to strike me when an club met. She told the bables to go home, Indian sent an arrow through the chief's then she herself went over to Brown's. heart. He motioned for us and the other She ran into the house and told them the white men to follow him. We were pursued house was aftre. Soon they were carry- by the other Indians and put up a good ing out furniture and clothing. They fight, and a bloody one. None of our band phoned for the firemen and in the midst was hurt and we soon put an end to the of the fire it was discovered that the baby other Indians that were pursuing us. I I wish I was younger so I could write more was in the house, and before any one could at once recognized the Indian as the one speak Ruth ran in and, catching up the I had nursed when he had his arm broken. baby in her arms, ran out of the house. As we approached the fort the British were By and by the fire was put out without fighting their utmost, but soon were comdoing much damage, and all went home. pelled to surrender. After about three About a week afterward a little box came through the mail for Ruth. She opened it arrived at home a week later, with the and found in it a diamond ring. There was Indian who had saved our lives." a letter with it, which said: "To a brave girl, from Mr. Brown."

Lenore's Trip to Fairyland

By Claire Roth, aged 10 years, 605 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Blue. Lenore was a little girl with long yellow curls and big blue eyes. She had just finished reading her book of fairy tales. Her mamma was very busy sewing a new bonnet. "Oh, mamms, please can I put on and walked down the road, which led to my mother told me to get the Busy Bee, long letter, though it is my last one. a river. There she sat down, opened her book and began to read, when all at once queen touched the bees with her wand; and a fairy in a boat came before her. The lo! there stood a crowd of sturdy American fairy raised her wand and said, "Little boys and girls, all working for the best girl, this boat sails to fairy land. Won't

Lenore stepped in quickly and seated herself beside the fairy. The fairy raised the boat from the water into the air and sailed over house tops and hills beyond the stars. At last they came to a place called fairy land. Beautiful fairy land reached at last, said Lenore, as two little fairles carried her to a throne made of silver and gold. Here a great many fairles gathered in a circle and chose Lenore for their queen, and as they crowned her with a crown of diamonds all the fairles began at once to sing, "Queen of fairy land. Oh, sweet Lenore, stay with us forever

The Disobedient Girl

By Faye Ogden, Aged 10 Years, 706 South Seventh St., Norfolk, Neb. Red. Bernice was a very disobedient girl. It was July 8, and her papa had brought home great many fireworks. Her mamma told her to leave them alone until her her shoot them.

Her mother went over to the next door son." to borrow some sugar for her baking. While she was gone Bernice thought it a good time to look at the fireworks, so she ran upstair and found them. Among them she saw a skyrocket and did not know what it was, so she took a match and lit it. In a moment her dress was aflame, and her screams reached her mother's ears. She came running in just in time to put the fire out, which had started in the carpet.

Bernice was burned badly, but said it was the last time she would disobey.

By Grace King, Aged 10 Years, Fremont, Neb. Red.

By Velma King, Aged 12 Years, Fremont, By Velma King, Aged 12 Years, 12 Years, 13 Years, 15 Year

One day she went to the country to visit her Aunt Louise.

She got there rather late in the day, so Fanny was only 7 years old. She went to bed early the first night, as she was very

and the other fairles." Then we both She got up the next morning about \$ o'clock. She just looked around the farm My fairy grandfather had a very fast that day, but the next day she went horseback and watched the men harvest and played with the little pigs which were only

The netx day she went fishing. She kept on in the same way each day.

Grandpa's Story

"Come children," called mamma to the awakened then by a slight tap on my children, who were playing in the yard. "Would you like to hear the story grandpa's going to tell you?" All the children left their play and hurried to the house. Grandpa was sitting in his armchair, as usual, ready to tell his story.

"Well," he began, "this story I am going Ruth was a little girl who had two little to tell you is a true story of my life. One baby sisters. One day her mamma said day as I was in the field plowing, Andrew, to her, "Ruth, will you take care of the my elder brother, came to me and said, babies for me while I go to the woman's 'Jerry will you join the army with mo? club?" Ruth was not anxious to take care Nance said she would like us to do service of the bables. However, she said she for our country. Tom said he would if you

As soon as she was gone Ruth thought "I had just finished my plowing. We

"Where do you wish to go, sir?" asked told the aged visitor how his master had Billy, rousing himself to the fact that he been called away from home that morning was behaving as an arrant coward, while very early, going on business to the city. Tilly was braving possible dangers and And soon after he had gone the telegram chatting pleasantly to the old stranger, had arrived, but their mistress being asleep And if there was anything that Billy did on its arrival none of the servants would she might read the message. At last she "Well, my daughter is Mrs. Parker, and had awakened and the message had been my old legs a bit. Come, don't be fright- she lives about a mile north of the little given her, with the result that he (the

wire, she does not know that I am coming." "Ah, and that's how it happened that "Oh, sir," exclaimed Tilly before Billy I was allowed to roam at large and turn Riding Hood's wolf," whispered Billy, now could speak, "we are going to Mrs. Par- into Red Riding Hood's wolf and a plainly frightened, regardless of his at- ker's house right now. She is ill and we wizard!" And the old gentleman looked tempt to pose as a here before his sister, are carrying some fresh eggs and a jar of toward Billy and Tilly with a merry twinkie

"Then, come, we'll have a lift," cried out "Well, well, now, isn't that just luck? Sammy Parker's grandpapa. And he tossed very brave and bold, for she looked right And you were both afraid of me a bit ago. Billy into the carriage and then lifted Tilly into the old man's face and smiled. Then, weren's you?" asked the old man, who was in more carefully. "Nothing huris boys, as he came to within a few feet of them, none other than Sammy Parker's grandpap. the old gentleman said, "except wolves and Tilly looked at Billy and Billy looked wizards. And now for our destination! The old man laughed outright, replying: at Tilly. Then Billy stammered: "Why, Keep a close watch on those eggs and that an overpowering burst of melody high in "Well, you see it's this way, my dear little sir, you know so many, many strange jelly," he admonished, winking his eye, the heavens. This salutation was made flaxen curis. A arrived at the little railway things happen in the big wood. You might Then, turning to the coachman, he asked

that at last I gave up in despair and de- Riding Hood's wolf," suggested Tilly, ser!- "And entertain the Two Little Babes in another occasion. They, the screamers, elded to walk to my daughter's home. I onsly, "Ugh, that would have been dread- the Woods and the wolf and the wigard- sang their chorus "round the entire cirinquired the way and set out on foot. Be- full You would have rebbed us of our man, the last two combined in one," laughed the grandpaps.

I decided to lie down in this cool deli to "And I shall do my best to help eat 'em And soon they had reached the end of their duty had been performed." rest. Mesting so gloriously. I fell asleep up after we have reached my daughter's their journey, and all was happiness in the Each wing of the screamer is equipped to the choir of the birds overhead. And home," smilingly promised the old gentle- Parker household when the old visitor and with a pair of sharp spurs, powerful in now I don't knew which direction I came man. "But, there comes a carriage I do the two little visitors came to bring good strength, and doubtless used in times of cheer and a basket of fresh eggs and a jar conflict with enemies.

months we left Fort Jackson for home. We

"That was a fine story," cried all the children together, and all went to bed I happy.

My Aunt's Story

said Jane, coming into the nursery. "When I was a little girl your age," her my new bonnet and take a trip to fairy could get the best information out of the land?" Her mamma said, "If you are not papers. As I could not find any to satisfy afraid to go alone." Lenore took her book my teacher, I was about to give up, when and I hope they will continue. This is a

> This was the day before the contest. "That night I began taking the paper. It only took me about half an hour to find something I thought would satisfy my teacher.

"The next morning after I recited on my topic, I was presented with a gold watch, Nearly every igri in my class told me I knew what paper to take and said they would go to me the next time to see what paper to take to get good information. They are now taking the Busy Bee and find it very satisfactory."

"Well," said Jane, "I am going to take the Busy Bee too." The next morning Jane went to town and

subscribed for it. Jane is now a grandmother and her aunt is dead, but when she is asked for a story, she always tells her aunt's story about the Busy Bee.

The Lesson of the Busy Bee

Once two tall lillies lived in a field to- Once there was a little boy whose parents gether. One was happy and contented, but were dead and he was left to take care of the other was unhappy and restless. "Oh," said the first one, "how I would One day the boy was out walking to see father came home from his office to help love to be of some use in the world. I if he could get some place to work. He would like to comfort some lonely per- came to the door of a cottage. He knocked

> "Pooh!" said the other, "what good is she was poor, she was kind, and asked him that? Now, I would like to be taken out in. He saw she was trying to nurse her into the world and be of some use in so- child, but she was so poor she had not enough ciety. I would like to be worn by a so- money to feed her child. When Henry, clety belle."

something of the world." The bee came up belong to them. They said "No," so he took and listened to their story. "Your wish," the money out and ran to the poor woman's he said to the first lily, "is a very noble house. He gave her the money. one. I belong to a society called the "Busy She was very much pleased and thanked Bees" and that is the aim of the society. him. He went away feeling that he had By Velma King, Age 12 Years, 2624 Fort United States and it brings joy to hundreds Street, Omaha. Red. of children. They sometimes send it to of children. They sometimes send it to Freddie and His Captives Fanny lived in a small town near York, the hospitals, and the invalids enjoy it Willie Cullen, ex-King, Aged 10 Years, 3213 cheerfully, he started off.

This comforted the illies very much, and Freddie was just tired of playing and be more unselfish.

Alice's Dream

Nurse was too interested in her book before her was a beautiful fairy who He became very angry to think he was said: "Good morning, Alice; you are just caught in a trap. thistle down inside. It was pulled by ten quarrel with Fred.

South American Screamer



other respects it resembles the goose. In nected by web.

at a tremendous altitude, giving vent to a of the flowers." piercing cry which fairly rends the air. Sometimes there will be whole flocks of thm congregated together to soar and sing, giving forth their unmusical song in deafening chorus. One writer of the screamer has this to say of their fondness for their own music;

"On one occasion they surprised me by to me by half a million of voices at an out-of-the-way spot in the pampas one well. She said she'd be up for luncheon, writer goes on to tell of having heard the same sort of screamer music at noon on cutt of a certain lake, each flock waiting in turn to sing, and only stopping when

"Letters to the Editor

Lethn Says Good-Bye.

one on earth.

Dear Editor: Received the prize you sent me and think it is very nice. I wrote the last stories last week I can write to The stories, but age cannot be checked by any-

My chum, Emma Marquardt, said she

went to visit you and one of the Busy Bees, Gall Howard. If I ever get to go to Omaha I will go to see you and some of the Busy Bees. I would like to have you put my name in the postal card exchange so I can get better acquainted with the Busy Bees, see from last Sunday's paper quite a few children are writing from Norfolk. New Busy Bees are being added to the large hive every day. I am glad some of the Busy By Irene Disher. Age 13 Years. 230 L Street. Bees are trying hard to win some prize Lincoln, Neb. Red. "Auntie please come and tell me a story," stories, and send in original ones, too. I wish I had discovered the children's page sooner than just last Christmas, but I never aunt began, "we were trying to see who paid much attention to it before until I won first prize the first time I wrote. I leave the hive presperous, sending in good h

Well, good bye. I remain as ever. No which was the best known paper published. longer a Busy Rec. Norfolk, Neb. LETHA LARKIN.

> milk white horses and the reins were of ribbons. After jumped in and was soon flying in the air as fast as lightning. It was such a nice drive, Alice thought, They then drove up to a beautiful maneton. The elves helped Alice out and led the way into the place, "Now, Alice, this is yours, but remember, you must not open the little gold chest in the cave, as it contains some charm," said one of them, and they handed her a key and were off.

> Alice took no heed to what they said and she opened the little gold chest. The lid flew open and Alice found herself in the hollow tree. She got up and rubbed her eyes, for she had been sleeping, and ran off to tell nurse the strange dream.

> > The Kind Boy

By Elsie Hamilton, Aged 13 Years, 2029 L. By Madeleine Cohn, Aged 7 Years, 1302 Park St., Lincoln, Neb. Blue. Avenue, Omaha. Red.

himself. and an old woman answered it. Although which was the boy's name, saw how poor Just then a bee came by, seeking for she was, he said, "I will try to help her." honey. "Oh, come and talk to us," cried Then he went away. By and by he found a the second one, "you surely have seen purse. He asked the people around if it

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to the other, "is a very selfish as well as One hot summer's day Freddie's mother foolish one. You do not know that you brought home some flypaper. She laid it would soon die, if you were broken from on the table as there were many files in the plant. Now I must go," and humming the house and she meant to get rid of them by using the flypaper.

the selfish lily made a resolve to try to was very glad to watch the poor prisoners' last struggle for life on the sticky paper Fred thought it was great fun to see them alight on the paper and then to venture By Emma Marquardt, Aged 14 Years, Nor- farther in until they could not get out folk, Neb. Blue. There was one fly who seemed to be boss to see Alice creep softly away from the of the rest. He was very big and seemed bench in the park where they were sitting, to think himself a noted person. But he into a large hollow tree near by. Presently came across the table and there he got Alice heard some one talking and there stuck on the paper the same as the rest.

in time to take a drive," and then twelve He saw Freddle sitting on a chair near little elves came prancing in with a beau- the table and he instantly thought he was tiful carriage of flowers and as soft as the cause of his trouble. So he began to

"I say, let me go," said the fly. "I know you're the cause of this." "I ain't the cause of it either, and I won't let you go," said Fred.

"But, I say, let me go, I didn't do anything to you." "What are you in my house for then?"

"Well, if you will take me off this, I will promise to leave your house and never enter it again and I will also make all of my brothers and sisters stay out of it too,

"No," said Fred. "you and your brothers and sisters are disturbers of peace and comfort, so now you will meet death." And he did.

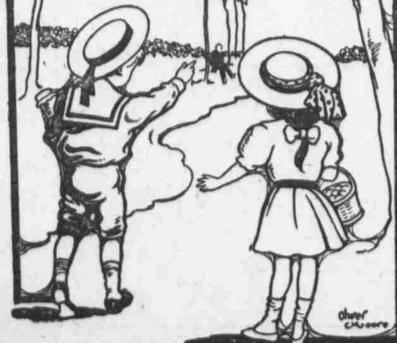
The Rose and the Violet By Marjory Bodwell, Age il Years, 218 South Eleventh Street, Norfolk, Neb.

Once in a beautiful garden there grew & rose and a violet side by side. The rose one day said to the violet: "Why are you not red instead of blue? Red is much prettier." "When I was born I was blue," answered the violet. "Well, then, why are you not queen of the flowers?" asked the rose. "Because I am so small," said the violet. "But, pray, I would like to ask you a question, why is it the children do not pick you?" "Because my thorns hurt Just then a little girl with golden curis and blue eyes came up to them and bles in some respects the game bird; in picked the violet, but left the rose. "Farawell," said the violet to the rose. The little matters of beak and skull it suggests the girl put the violet with a great many former, and in matters of body and legs others in a basket. Then she went to a seems closely related to the latter. But meadow where there were some lambs, unlike the goose, its toes are not con- She made a wreath of the violets and put it around one lamb's neck. The violet The screamer is a most poculiar bird in said to another violet: "It is as nice to habits. He is fond of scaring in the air be around this lamb's neck as to be queen

The Favorite



was loved by all the children Just one cont had this poor fellows



PRUT-LOOKIE TONDERS WHAT'S THAT DARK OBJECT AT THE EDGE OF

ing toward us." "But supposin' he shouldn't be-shouldn't be a-man!" whispered Billy, in apprehension. "He might be a-a-wizard."

"Ah, little ones, don't be so fearful of liberately toward Billy and Tilly. I've only my walking stick which helps ened at a poor old man in the woods, red railroad station. I'm on my way to pay coachman) had been dispatched forthwith Won't you tell me where you're bound her a visit. Unless she has received my to meet the sender of the telegram. "Oh, I really believe it's another Red

"Come, Tilly, let's run away." And Billy mamma's jelly to her. We'll show you the in his eye. put out a hand to his sister. "But I sin't afraid," declared Tilly, now

she said, "Are you lost, kind sir?" But my wire must not have been delivered are very grateful." coming fatigued after half an hour's walk, joily and eggs and-eaten the all up." from, nor the one I was pursuing. Can you believe it is my daughter's." set me right?"

me!" cried the old man, now coming de- like to do it was to pose before his sister take it upon themselves to waken her that "See, as a man without fear.

way if you wish us to, sir."

station about an hour ago, expecting my have been-been-a-a wizerd, you know, how about his daughter. son-in-law to meet me with his carriage. Only you aren't, for which my sister and I "Ah, sir, your telegram made her almost on time, for I sat there and waited so long "Or you might have been the Little Red sir."

And so it happened. And the seachmen of felling