GREAT many letters come to the Busy Bee editor asking what the boys and girls must do to become Busy Bees; what the Red and Blue sides mean, and about the rules governing our page. It is impossible for the editor to answer all these letters, but the question will be answered here on the page. The Rules for Young Writers explain almost everything. Any boy or girl may write for our page, and the "Red" and "Blue" at the head of the stories simply indicate on which team the writer wishes to be counted. The king bee is always captain of the Red team and the queen bee captain of the Blue team. The boys and girls may write for whichever team they wish. Some the Busy Bees are getting careless again about using stories that are not original. Remember, boys and girls, only the stories that you make up yourselves are original and entitled to a place on our page. All stories must be "original."

We are using a picture of our new King Bee this week-Leon Carsonand we hope to have a picture of our Queen Bee-Hulda Lundburg-soon. Can't more of the Busy Boes send in their pictures? They will be returned in good condition as soon as they have been used and we all like to know how our story writers look

The prizes were awarded this week to Marie Rich of Grand Island, on the Blue side, and to Ruth Thompson of Omaha, on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Gail Howard of Dundee, on the Blue side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the

Lina Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand street, Omaha.
Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth street,
Omaha,
Omaha,

the Krultz Lexington, Neb.
the Krultz Lexington, Neb.
the Neilson, Lexington, Neb.
lice Grazameyer, 1865 C street, Lincoln, liste Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Neb.

Eigle Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Irene Disher, 2050 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Hughle Disher, 2050 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Milton Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, Bouth Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb. Emma M. Touardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Graevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hester E. Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha, Meyer Cohn, 848 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Myrtle Jensen, 2509 Isard street, Omaha, Myrtle Jensen, 2509 Isard street, Omaha, Gall Howard, 472 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Helen Hough, 1635 Lothron street, Omaha, Helen Hough, 1635 Lothron street, Omaha, Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Helen Heuck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha. Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth street,

Any of the Ball,

Postcard Exchange, which now included the post of the Ball,

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.

Irene McCoy, Barnoton, Neb.

Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb.

Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.

Agnes Dahmke, Penson, Neb.

Vera Chensy, Creighton, Neb.

Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.

Eunice Hode, Falls City, Neb.

Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fremont, Neb.

Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.

Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.

Jonale Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Louis Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Elmerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Jo Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortleth street, Omaha,
Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Emma Kostai, 1516 O street, South Omaha.
Ethel Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Alts Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Alts Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Edna Behilrg, York, Neb.
Edna Behilrg, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartiett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Is.
Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Is.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remt, edy company, Attica, Ind.

LEON CARSON, Omaha.

The New King Bee

moon and stars.

rope which bound her and the stars.

why they come out only at night.

so angry that he threatened to burn all

the little bats he came across. This is

I think the sun was very greedy, don't

(Second Prize.)

Joe's Errand Escape

Grandma Jones to get her to come over patiently.

Runaway Teddy's Repentence

at some distance from the county seat home." was only 10 years of age.

either papa or mamma! And, as you know, mother awoke and called for him. I am too iil to try to make such a journey, and papa would not go away under the ing for the missing boy, but no Teddy the reason:

plays and the prizes and their telltale ribbons. He was only thinking of the fun if he had been seen by any of them. he might have with the dozens and dozens

tree and stretched himself on the grass "Well, now, I'll get a ride," Teddy prom- keep company for eleven miles. (Teddy all go to the fair together." not run away and get in with some of the and bore the stamp of foreign blood. But conversed he knew he was the topic of talk,

WAS FAIR TIME in the farmers going to town?" It was the wicked County of Dash. And all the voice of the temptor who will always farmers, the farmers' wives and whisper in the ear of a boy or girl who the farmers' children were mak- wahes him to do so. And Teddy was only ing great preparations to attend waiting for someone or something to induce the annual festival. And the him to run away. So he giadly listened to "prize" stock, grain, vegetables, fruit and the temptor's voice, and turned the wicked domestic articles were being sorted over advice over in his mind. And then, rising, on the various farms by hopeful folk who he said to himself: "I'll run away to all coveted the "blue ribbon" for their ex- town and stay for the fair. I'll be gone three days. One day I'll be going, one day Toddy Jones, the son of a farmer living there at the fair and one day returning

(where the fair was held each fall), sat He went softly into the house, peeping in his sick mother's room in a very dis- cautiously into his mother's room, to find consolate mood. Owing to the illness of her still asleep. Then he went up stairs, his mother his father had explained to him changed his every day clothes for his Sunthat there would "be no fair for them day suit and hat and shoes. Then he took that year," and Teddy was very much some pennies and two nickels from his iron disapple ted at the news. Indeed, going to bank that stood on the mantle in the sitall fair had been the great event of ting room, and went out at the back door, for as many years as he could re- disappearing into the big cornfield that which, of course, were not many, stretched north of the house, and did not emerge again till he was fully a quarter do you look so sorrowful, son?" of a mile from home. Then he stepped his laving mother, seeing the gloom boldly into the road and pursued his way.

And no one had seen Teddy leave his "An' I don't see why I can't the garden getting vegetables for dinner First Street, Grand Island, Neb. Blue and Teddy's father was in a distant field. Why, dear child, you couldn't go away Thus Teddy made good his escape, and off to town-fifteen miles distant-without was not missed till almost noon, when his

circumstances. No, we'll all have to miss could she find. And when Teddy's father The moon was very rich and the sun, days he did not go to play most of the squaw told me when I was a little girl." the fair this fall, and hope for better luck came in from the field he was told of the who envied her, wished to marry her so as day because he had to go errands, over to next year. And I was anxious, too, to go child's sudden disappearance and asked if to get her wealth. to the fair, for I have some of the finest he had sent him on an errand anywhere. One day the sun asked her to marry him, and make him a new pair of trousers out of up, and I'm sure I'd get the blue ribbon." in the dark regarding Teddy's whereabouts But his mother's jelly and preserves did as were the mother and servant. And a

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 8. Short and pointed articles will a given preference. Do not use over 50 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. B. 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,

(First Prize.)

By Ruth Thompson, 2924 North Sixteenth Street, Aged 10 Years. Red. Why Bats Come Out at Night A long time ago bats came out in the Joe was a very busy little boy on Sat- came?" daytime just as well as in the night. But urday. He went to school on week days "No," said her mother, who was sitting in their very best. Then the woman of all work began look- now they come out only at night. This is and studied when he got home at night, so near the door sewing on Gracle's new dress,

not interest Teddy at all, for he was too good deal of anxiety was felt over him, he did not notice that. The wagon stopped and began to feel a bit uneasy. And to ex- May I go home again, please sir? I'll give the doctor said she could not see the rings before. young yet to care much about the disther declaring that he would go at and Teddy asked in a very polite volce, aggerate his pprehensions he saw they you what money I have, and I'll give my long. Mildred felt very bad. She went once to the neighbors and make inquiry if he might have a "lift" to town. The had turned into a road which led westward, older people looked at one another and and the place of Teddy's destination lay Meanwhile Teddy was trudging slong to- spoke a few words in a foreign tongue, then directly north on the main section of the of farmers' sons who would be there, and wards town as fast as his little legs could the driver replied to Teddy in very broken road. "Why're you going that road?" he who would bring "dead loads of fun with carry him. But he was pretty tired and English that they were going to town and made bid to ask, leaning over and speakkept a close watch out for teamsters driv- would take him along. He was told to ing to the woman. They looked at him but Pretty soon Teddy's mother fell into a ing his way. At last he saw a green lum- climb in at the back with the half dozen made no answer. Then the man explained: restful sleep and Teddy crept softly from bering, covered wagon, drawn by two big dirty children. He did so a bit rejuctantly "We're going to meet some of our people. the room. He went out under a big shade horses coming over the hill behind him. after seeing those with whom he had to They'll be at the river yonder. Then we'll

there, still meditating sorrowfully over his ised himself. Then he sat on the road- had traveled about four miles on foot). And they it finshed though Teddy's mind disappointment. And as he lay there a side and waited for the wagon to come on. After he was seated in the bottom of the that he was in the hands of gipsies. Tersmall voice whispered to him: "Why not After a few minutes the wagon came wagon the man and woman carried on a ror chilled him and he feared to ask to be go to the fair without your parents' con- alongside and Teddy saw man and coman very animated conversation in a language allowed to get out of the wagon. He had sent? You are a big boy, and should be and several frownied-haired children in- all Greek to Teddy, but from their manner heard such terrible tales of the gopsies carold enough to take care of yourself. Why side. They were all very dark-skinned, of taking side glances at him while they rying off children, and there children never again being heard of by their family and friends. Teddy sat with compressed lips and clenched hands. Was he being carried away from his home-his dear, sick mother, his good, indulgent father-forever? Oh, what a fool he had been to ask for a ride in that wagon. Oh, what a worse fool he

Teddy's eyes filled; he cheked on a large if I have to be carried away by the gip- ered wagon with its dirty human load.

groaned aloud, attracting the attention of go home as fast as I can, and tell papa the children who had been playing among and mamma all about what I've done and themselves and taking little notice of the how my hat, shoes and stockings come

I'm the only child papa and mamma have. hind you on old Buster Brown,"

ask my papa to send you some money, too, it you all night." if you'll tell us where you're camping."

every good and perfect gift."

How the Birds Came

mother robin teach her young to fly.

drew the horses' reins, and explained to time, and in about a month Mildred had a all the money those rings would bring." his companions in his own tongue what new pair of shoes which her father got her. was the trouble with Teddy. "All right," he said. "Take off your sfhoes and give 'em to that boy. And let me see what coin The Highland Shepherd's Chief been obedient. you've got. Hi-hi. Only a few pennies. Well, they'll pay for the ride you've had -countin' in the shoes. And you'd better leave your hat, too. It'll fit that other boy there.

Teddy jerked off his shoes, stockings too, and hat, giving them gladly to the boys beside him. He had already rendered up his bank's savings to the driver. Then The shepherd was an old but kind gentle- accompanies them. being allowed to climb from the wagon, he man and as he sat by his only window he said, as he stood on free ground again; could see the rugged mountains, a bit of "Aren't you folks gipsies, please, sir?"

"Sure, kid," replied the man, grinping were grazing. broadly, and understanding his fear. "But we've got all the childer we can take tally, "if I could only just get off this care of. We didn't want to carry you off. wagon and be allowed to go back home I'd But since you're afraid of us, get along never, never leave it again-not even for a home, and stay there. You're too young fair. Oh, I was a bad, bad boy, to run to he running about the world-where away! And how anxious papa and mamma Sipries can get you." And so saying, the again. And, oh, what if they'll never, ugly, dark-skinned man clucked to his again. And, oh, what if they'll never, bars, dark way went the heavy old cov. his master's lips before the lid of the cornever see me again! Oh, I'll die, horses and away went the heavy old cov. fin is closed. If yesterday he had rubbed

"Gee, but I'm glad to be out of that Then, in his agony of fear, Teddy wagon," declared Teddy, "And now I'll to be missing. Gee, I'll be the gladdest The woman in turn called to the man, who sure. Well, even if he thrashes me, I won't spoke a little English. He turned and mind. It will be so good to know I'm with looked at Teddy and asked what was the nim again. On the fair—I wouldn't go to it Lillian Wirt. Aged 9 Years, 4138 Cass matter. Teddy quickly raised his face immy life. And the fair—I wouldn't go to it Lillian Wirt. Aged 9 Years, 4138 Cass matter. Teddy quickly raised his face immy life. And mamma if anybody would Street, Omaha. Blue. "Oh, please sir, I don't wish to go any pay me to do so. Hello, papa. [Here I am. Oh, please sir, my mother is so sick, and I'll tell you all about it after I get up be- give a ball that night.

Prattle of the Youngsters

"I know what you can do, let's make an Teacher-Johnny, can you tell me how errand escape, tomorrow when your mother many seasons we have? calls you to go on errands just run up-Johnny-Yes, ma'am; two-base ball and stairs, then out onto the back roof and then slide down the post and we can go

neighbors and return something. All this time Tommy Baxter would be whistling or

playing games. One Friday afternoon when

they were walking to school Tommy said:

So the next morning the same old thing

happened. "Joe, come mail this letter for

mamma." So he did as Tommy told him.

Everything was all right until he slid down

for the sweet peas to climb. When he

grandma, telling that she was going to

(Honorable Mention.)

The Ghost

long way off, it was very dark. She went

through the orchard, because that was

she too was laughing. He had forgotten to

A Generous Deed

felt badly because he could not go.

Moral-It pays to obey.

hersif with fright.

going on with her work.

still believe in them."

she was so frightened.

from the still trembling child.

fever.

This made the sun mad, so he bound her up. Her mother asked what dress she

and her attendants, the stars, so they wanted to give Carol, and Helen said:

off and play without her knowing.

Billy-What is a lovin' cup? Dicky-They's different kinds. The kind on it. Gee!

the post, for papa had put some nails there know what a concordance it? went down he hurt his leg so badly that he had to stay in for a week. But mamma grapes on. Me an' Tom drownded out a said afterwards that it was a letter to woodchuck the other day.

send Joe to the country for a week. Joe Mamma-Haven't I told you time and again that children should be seen and not

Little Elsie-Yes, ma'am. By Gafi E. Howard, Ex-Queen, Aged 13 Years, 472 Capitol Ave., Omaha. Blue. Mamma-Then why do you talk so much?

money talks and I've had this money a whole day and it hasn't said a word.

"Yes, mother, I am sure I saw it, and it was down in the plum orchard, all dressed in black. It had a gun and was pointing leaves came out on the trees and were it toward me." Mary was almost beside very happy and danced every night together by the light of the moon. Soon "Certainly, Mary, there is nobody out autumn came on and the leaves began to this time of night; you must have just change their dresses from green to red, thought you saw it," said her mother, yellow, orange and brown. At last the leaves began to fall and this made mother "But, mother, I saw it and it must have earth grieve, so she turned all the little been a ghost or witch, because some people leaves to birds, which flew away and scattered all over the earth singing and Mary had been sent on an errand and making people happy. stayed to play longer than she meant to; LEON CARSON. so when she started home, which was a

Little Jane

shorter, and did not think of being afraid Esther Fisher, Aged 11 Years, Twenty-first until she saw what she thought to be a and Sidney street, South Omaha.

Once there was a little girl named Jane man standing looking at her. She ran Lewis. She was leaning on the gate eating home to tell her mother and that is why an orange. A tramp came along, and he said: "I have not had an orange since I "In the morning father will try to find

was a boy." out who it was, so go to bed now and try She was going to give it to him, but he to forget it." She did go to bed, but was said: "If I had a knife I could make so frightened that she tossed and tumbled things and sell them. Jane had a knife all night and in the morning had a high in her hand.

When she told her mother that she gave "Was that person whom you saw in the it to him her mother looked sober. lower part of the orchard, Mary?" asked Jane could not understand why her her father, when he had been told about mother looked so sober.

it. "Yes, father," came a weak answer Jane thought it over and then said: "My hands and my feet and my thoughts are "Why, my foolish girl, that was a scaremy own, ain't they." Her mother said, crow that I put up this morning to keep "No, your hands and your feet and your the birds from taking the plums," said thoughts are God's." her father, trying hard to keep from laughing, because after Mary saw her mistake

A Little Boy's Surprise tell them before he left in the morning for By Mildred Jensen, Aged 9 Years, 2707 Leav-work, enworth street, Omaha. Blue.

A few years ago my brother wanted a pony ever so much. As he was always dreaming or talking about them his father consulted with the proprietor of a pony barn and one day he came home leading a little white pony. My little brother was By Hollis Pauline Seward, Aged 12 Years, consulted with the proprietor of a pony hope, Neb. Red.

Helen was a very unselfish child, who a little white pony. My little brother was would sacrifice for the poor. One day she in such ecstacles of joy that he ate no dinhappened to meet a very ragged little girl
ner that day, but was always riding on
whose name was Carol. She had no dress
his pony. When he at last became too

Except the one she always were. Carol except the one she always wore. Carol stiff to ride any longer he allowed his had no father and her mother was unable sisters, including myself, to ride.

But vigilantly stands awake To keep a watchful eye.

The next morning he jumped on his pony And with its busy little hands

to eat and poor food at that. Helen asked and on coming home led it through the Mark minutes that fly by. her to go home with her, which she did. parlor into the kitchen, where mamma was and wanted only her wealth and refused. Helen requested her mother to clean Carol baking. She threw up her hands in surprise at seeing the pony beside her.

We liked to give her sugar lumps, or "My new red one; she will look so pretty walk under her, for she was exceedingly Now this prevented the beasts hunting in it." So her mother then said: "What tame.

their prey, so they started off to find the are you going to put on for Sunday?" A great question arose as to what her Helen replied: "The one I wore before I name should be, but at last we decided Finally all gave up and returned home had this new one." Then her mother conto call her Flossie. At the sound of her but one little bat. He resolved to find the sented and put it on Carol. Helen's mother name she would come to us. She was the was well pleased to think her little daughbest pony that I have ever known and ter was so self-sacrificing. Carol went she was very sensible besides. home and her mother hardly recognized The next night the moon and the stars her she was so transformed. They both

were shining again. This made the sun gave thanks to Him "who is the giver of How Mildred Got Her Shoes Genevieve Jones, Aged 11 Years, North Loup, Neb. Blue.

"I do not want to wear those shoes," said Mildred as she hurried into her room. "I want to be stylish like Marie and By Leon Carson, King Bee, Aged 12 Years, 1124 Fortieth street, Omaha. Red. Little Gracie had been sitting on the

doorstep for almost an hour watching a mother, "so what are you going to do?" At last she broke the silence by saying: she was late, the clock had just struck he could not show them the rings then "Mother do you know how the birds first half past 10. There was a rap heard at The people offered twice as large a sum

you see there was no time to play. Satur- "but I'll tell you what an old Indian chair until I am ready to go with you." would bring them some rings to look at "Oh, please do," said Gracie, a little im- started. When they got there church had left their address with him, as they saw "Well, said her mother. "Once upon a which was not filled, and when church was about a hour after they had left the store preserves and jelly that were ever put But, of course, the father was as much but the moon knew he didn't love her papa's old one, go mail a letter, go to the time, when the world was first made, there out they all went over to Mildred's to dinshoes to the little boy"-pointing towards in to her mother's room and said, "Mamma, cases, and as he was asleep, I would not one of the boys of his own size. "And I'll I will wear these shoes as long as I can disturb him, because he asked me not to." if you will let me go over to Marie's and

A grin crossed the face of the man. He night, but her mother said she could this would rather have an obedient boy than

Mourner SEWARD, Neb., June 1 .- Dear Editor of

The Bee: I have written a story and wish could get a prize. My address, Edward as the logical successor of ira D. Sankey, Geesen, Seward, Neb., aged 12 years, and Mrs. Alexander was a Miss Helen Cadbury I wish to be on the blue side. This is my of Birmingham, England, the daughter of story:

blue sky and his corral, where his sheep Only yesterday he crossed the threshold

of the door, but then he did not know that today some of his friends would be putting him in his coffin. The dog that was trained so well to keep

watch o'er his master's sheep and other things now keeps watch over his master's coffin. He is longing for one word from his head on his master's knee he would have stopped reading his only book, the Bible, to pat him on the head. But now it is too late. Tomorrow some of his most and go to their homes over the mountains We would not be surprised if they would One of the little girls plucked at the boy in the world to get home. But why, find the dog stiff and cold no his master's sleeve of her mother, pointing her attention there's papa, coming on old Buster grave for he was withe Highland Shan. to Teddy, who was now sobbing aloud. Brown's back. Gec, he's hunting me, I'm grave, for he was "The Highland Shepherd's Chief Mourner."

There was a good deal of talking among farther with you. I wan to go home again. And the gipstes almost had me, too. But the flowers, for black-eyed Susan was to At it o'clock sharp all the flowers were

Little Elsie-I don't know, mamma, less I inherited my talk,

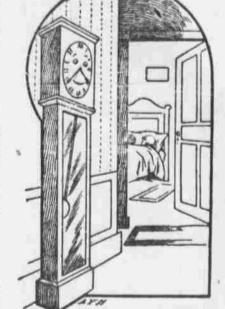
His indulgent grandmother had given him a half of a custard pie. "You seem to like it, Tommy," she said. "Like it!" exclaimed Tommy, taking it I love best is a cup o' custard with cream away from his face for a moment, "jes' ses how I'm mussin' up my ears!"

Sunday School Teacher-Dicky, do you Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)-Johnny. Dicky-Yes'm. It's a thing you grow didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour and it won't come

Little Elmer-Mamma, this nickel you Boy (between gulos)-I-ouch!-ain't your gave me this morning must be counter- little boy-ouch! I's Mose, de colored lady's boy.

Mamma-Why do you think so, dear? Little Elmer-Well, I hear paps say that

A Trusty Friend



The big old clock stands in the hall, And tells the girls and boys When it is time to stop their play And put away their toys.

It tells them in the morning, too, When it is time to rise, And with its quiet little hands Shows them how fast time files,

gathered on the meadow where Black-Eyed Susan lived (or rather grew).

Miss Rose blushed as red as fire when Sweet William, with a splendid bow, asked to dance with her. Jack-in-the-Pulpit spun away with Miss Daisy, and Johnny-Jump-Up went with Violet. The rest paired off to suit their minds.

The ball was to end at 5 o'clock, and after the grand Four O'Clock dinner, Jackin-the-Pulpit made a speech. Then the ball broke up and the flowers departed to their fields and flower beds, telling each other that they had had the time of their lives.

An Obedient Boy

Ethel Mulholland, Aged 13 Years, Malvern, James Blaike was taking care of his "But those are all you have," said her father's store while his father took a nap. Some people came into the store and Mildred was getting ready for church, and wished to see some rings. James told them the door and Mildred saw Marie and Kitty as they were worth, but James said he could not show them the rings, but if they "Hello," she cried, "come in and have a would leave their address with him he After awhile she was ready and the girls later. The people were very angry, but just begun. The girls took the front seat a ring in the case that they wanted. In When they got there what do you showed them the rings and, after they had think-Mildred's mother was very sick and selected, they asked him the reason why

"Because my father had the keys to the One of the men laid his hand on James' shoulder and said: "You did the right Mildred was not used to going away over thing, my lad, I am sure your father James went home, feeling very happy be cause he had sold the rings and had also

Wife Accompanies Evangelist,

Rev. Charles Alexander, the singing evan-

is accompanied by his wife in his work. a millionaire manufacturer. Her sister also

Illustrated Rebust



THE WAGON STOPPED AND TEDDY ASKED IN A VERY POLITE VOICE IF HE MIGHT HAVE A "LIFT" TO TOWN.