HE EDITOR has a special request to make of the Busy Bees this week. She wants some extra stories-Christmas stories-but she wants them in addition to the regular stories the boys and girls are writing each week. Will just as many Busy Bees as can write in not more than 300 words what their idea is of Santa Claus? Just tell what comes to your mind when you think of Santa Claus. And you will please mail these extra letters so that they will reach the Busy Bee editor not later than December 9. Now let us see what we can do.

The Busy Bees are writing remarkably good stories for boys and girls under 14 years of age and those who write the most often are the ones who write the best stories, so it shows that "Practice makes perfect." So many good Thanksgiving stories were sent in this week that it was difficult to decide which ones were best.

Prizes were awarded this week to Verna Kirschbraun of Omaha and Rhea Freidell of Dorchester, Neb., and Honorable Mention was given to Rena N. Mead of Blair, Neb. All three this week were on the Blue side and last week all three were on the Red side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to any one whose name is on the Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

Jean De Lang, Alneworth, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Merwin, Boaver City, Neb. Mabet Witt, Benaington, Neb. Agnes Datinike, Benson, Neb. Vera Chency, Creighton, Neb. Louis Hain, David Chy, Neb. Lines Freidell, Dorchester, Neb. Eunics Bode, Falls City, Neb.

Martha Murphy, 923 East Ninth street, Or Grand Island, Neb. Irone Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.

Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln,

Marian Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1548 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Irene Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughle Disher, 2030 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.
Lucils Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.

Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma M. "cuardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E. Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cars street, Omaha,
Meyer Cohn, 546 Georgia avenue, Omaha,
Ada Morris, 342 Franklin street, Omaha,
Myrtle Jensen, 2508 Izard street, Omaha,
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha,
Helen Heuck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha,

Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth street, Omaha. Mabei Sheifeit, 4914 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha. Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Emerson Goodrich, 400 Nicholas street,

Eurice Bode, Falls City, Neb.

Eurice Bode, Falls City, Neb.

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

Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.

Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.

Neb.

Omaha.

Helen Goodrich, 2010 Nicholas street, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha.

Hillah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh street, Omaha. Marguerite Bartholomew.
Neb.
Jessie Crawford. 405 West Charles street.
Grand Island. Neb.
Louis Raabe. 2609 North Nineteenth avelualis Raabe. 2609 North Twenty-fifth Sireet.
Emma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth Sireet.
Emma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth Sireet.
Omaha.
Walter Johnson, 2406 North Twentieth Sireet.
Grand Island. Neb.

Grand Island. Neb.

Comaha.

Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortleth street. Mary Brown, 2922 Houlevard, Omaha.

Compana.

Mary Brown, 2522 Boulevard, Omaha.

Emilie Brown, 2522 Boulevard, Omaha.

Emilie Brown, 2522 Boulevard, Omaha.

Eva Hendee, 4402 Dedge street, Omaha.

Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.

Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.

Genevieve M. Junes, North Loup, Neb.

Madge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.

Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.

Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.

Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.

Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.

Emma Kostal, 1816 O street, South Omaha.

Ethel Enis, Stanton, Neb.

Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.

Ina Carney, Button, Clay county, Neb.

Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.

Mare Grunke, West Point, Neb.

Elsie Stastny, Wilber, Neb.

Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.

Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.

Pauline Parks, York, Neb.

Edna Behlirg, York, Neb.

Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.

Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.

Ethel Mulholland, Rox 7l, Malvern, Ia.

Ethel Mulholland, Rox 7l, Malvern, Ia.

Knthryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.

Knthryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.

Knthryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.

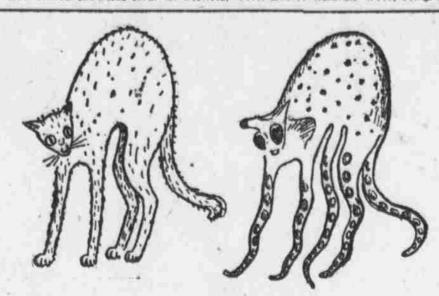
Knthryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.

Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.

Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attica, Ind.

New Animal Analogues

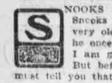
By the Anthor of "How to Tell the Birds from the Flowers," Prof. Bobert Williams Wood, Johns Hopkins University



The Puss. The Octo-pus. The Octo-pus or Cuttle-fish! I'm sure that none of us would wish To have him scuttle round the house, Like Puss, when she espics a mouse; When you secure your house-hold pet, Be very sure you do not get The Octo-pus, or there may be Dom-es-tic in-felis-ity.

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Why Snooks Returned to Robbie



Now, here is the story: Snooks belonged his dear, indulgent master, but when

for a share of his time. So, when Robbie that stood about the house. was not busy with his school or his chores Robbie's going to school Snocks was so house which had so attracted him.

spoiled fellow decided to run away. it came after Robbie's mamma went to do walked upon the white steps leading to he always returned home before supper, for work, but was always refused. the day's marketing. Only cook remained the porch, leaving muddy tracks behind and always had a little romp with Snooks. She felt very tired, so she thought she began to cry again, when all of a sudden he at the house, and she was back in the him. Just us he was about to bark at and a merry "Helio, old Snookie! How kitchen. So Snooks erept out of the yard, the door, his way of letting those inside have you been during my absence?" But brisk trot. The direction he took led him haired woman, with a voice like thunder, afternoon. right into the heart of town, and Snooks was much surprised at the number of people he saw and the noises of street traffic

TOOKS was his name. And much interested and entertained, and trot-The latter was quenched at a public foun-

the bad little boys, he was punished for find food," said Snooks to himself. And out tenants. Blinds were drawn down, he trotted off towards an alley in the rear and everywhere there was a look of desoof several stores. But in vain he searched lation. "Nobody at home," Snooks said to Robble Turner, a fine boy of 10 years of for a morsel of ford. Then his sense of mentally. Then on he went, getting very During the summer and early fall smell led him down the alley for several tired and lonely. Just as he was about Speaks had enjoyed life to the fullest with blocks, and he found a garbage barrel con- to leave the alley and enter a street he taining a few spoiled hits of meat and saw a huge black cat sitting on the school began Snocks found himself much moulded bread. These he mineed over, but back steps of a cattage. Now Snocks did alone. And then he began to wish he lived without relish, for Snocks had been used not know the disposition of the ordinary

"Well, this will have to suffice me till I One day, just after Robble had gene off find another nice home like the one I hall door where Snooks liked to lie on to school. Snocks sat in the front yard left," he mused, as he left the barrel and warm days. So, thinking that this cat thinking. Did you know that dogs really wandered off into the alley again, "Ah, I would be as friendly to him as was his think? Well, they do; and in Snooks' case like the looks of that house with the green own home-cat, Tabby, Snooks ran into plans came after the thinking. And Snooks' blinds," he said, mentally, looking in the the yard, barking in a friendly way. plan was to run away. Just think of it-to direction of a very pretentious place that "How do you do," he said in his most run away! And yet he had as happy a had a long back porch and clean white cordial manner, wagging his tail merrily. home as any dog ever had. There was but steps leading down to a well kept back But the cat he approached did not greet one child in the Turner family, and that yard. And, confining the yard, was a him as he had expected. She waited till one child-Robbie-was a real chum to nicely trimmed hedge, still green, though he came on the step beside her, then she Snooks, for no brother or sister came in the fall had dried the leaves on the trees suddenly raised her back, bushed her long

he was devoting his attention to "dear old Snooks stopped in the alley and peered of claws before the poor doggle knew she they would do to celebrate it. Snookle." But in the first few days of through a thin place in the hedge at the was going to strike. lonely and he became fretful. Then he be- looks a bit like Robble's home. Their Snooks, leaping down the steps as fast as came ill-tempered, and when Robbie's house is gray and has green blinds. And he could go, his poor little stub tall mamma would call to him to come to his they have a hedge in the back and white tucked between his trembling legs. How plate of food he would look at her with a steps leading to the yard. I believe I'll unhappy he was. Never before had he sullen stare, and if she tried coaxing him just step in there and see how things are." he would sometimes snari at her. Thus But stepping in was not so easily done you will see how a pet can sometimes be as planned. The gate was high, the hedge Dave, the manservant, and even Tabby, most ungrateful. Snooks had had so much was higher, and neither could be jumped of Robbie's time, had been such a family over by short-legged Snocks. And for a had run away from all these good people. pet, that he could not make up his minds long time he searched for an opening in that anything should interfere with his the hedge large enough to admit of his pleasures. And that is why the selfish and passing through. But after finding an open-He watched for a good opportunity, and to the yard. And once inside he holdly away much of the time every day, but wandered from house to house begging could he be? came bounding on the perch, a broam in

flash toward the little opening in the hedge through which he had entered. "Hi, git out, you sneaking purp!" screamed the thunderous voice behind him as he quickly made his exit. "I reckon it's you as makes the dirty tracks on me clean steps every day, you cur! And if I find you in this yard again I'll scald you; every hair off your measly body. Dirtyin' up me white steps as soon as I git 'em scrubbed of a mornin'! It's a shame such stray purps ere allowed to wander about the alleys. Snooks was a little dog, not ted along, looking about him at every new They ort to be killed off." very old, but too old to do as scene. After an hour's travel about the Then Snooks went on down the alley, he once did. And that is what principal streets, Snooks became fatigued pausing at the rear of another very pretty I am going to tell you about. Then he felt pangs of hunger and thirst house. "I wonder if I'll find a warmer

must tell you that Snooks did just what- tain where a horses' drinking trough stood, he ventured into the back yard. But to "Well, I found water, and now I must his disappointment the house seemed withsorrewhere else, for being just a dog, he to the best food, which was eaten from a cat. He had a cat acquaintance—I would had no way of knowing why Robbic left pice, deep, white chira platter. And to him every day, returning late in the afterest spoiled, foul-smelling scraps from an Tabby at the home of Robbie—with whom noon. And often of evenings Robbie left old, dirty barrel, was not inviting to a dog he got on admirably. They often slept together on the same mat before the big "Yes, I like the looks of that place." And Snooks across the eye with a sharp set giving, they were talking about what cornfield.

dle. But Snooks was too quick for her

"It "Bow-wow-wow!" walled poor runaway know what it meant to be so cruelly treated. Robble, Robble's parents, cook, had always been so kind to him. And he about ten minutes she saw an old woman then they picked and scratched at him so How could be have been so ungrateful? She said nothing, but waved her wand turkeys began to laugh at him. He picked How could be have grown tired of such and Harriet found herself out in the up a stick to throw at them, but they were ing he was not slow in gaining admittance a splendid home? To be sure, Robbie was streets dressed like a poor man. She all gone. Everything was dark. Where

hards, held with the handle forward as if chase him. Gee! Ketch 'im an' tie a can giving him close chase.



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

 Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil 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 prime of books will be given for the best two con-ributions to this page each week. CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Omaha Bee.

(First Prize.)

Harriet's Thanksgiving

tail and said, "Spit, Spit," scratching friends. As the next day was Thanks, his back and sneaked home through the

"Uncle John gave me \$10 to have a nice time with," said Harriet. "We will take baskets filled with good things to est to give to some poor peo-

ple," said Alice Brown. "I'd rather have a nice time myself, a Thanksgiving dinner they should earn

it," said Harriet .. That night after Harriet was in bed with a wand standing beside her bed, bad that he began to cry. At this the

you sneaking purp!" she roared. And then boy's voice, coarse and heartiess, that fellow-a boy with a dirty face and hands, home."

dear Robbie and the good, safe home!"

"I'll go home," said Snooks to himself Robbia.

There were many people that had a happy Thankegiving, but I don't think that anyone had a happier one than Har-(Second Prize.)

next thing she knew she opened her eyes

The next morning Alice Brown

had only been dreaming.

big basket under her arm.

Harry's Lesson By Rhea Freidell, Aged 10 Years, Dor-chester, Neb. Blue. Harry wanted a turkey for Thanksgiving, by Verna Kirschbraun, Aged 12 Years, 511 but his parents were tee poer to buy one, South Twenty-fourth Street, Omaha, so on his way home from school he saw a Neb. Blue. but his parents were tee poer to buy one,

> When he reached the woodshed he put the turkey under a box and went in the house for his supper.

That night he went to bed without telling his parents what he had done, and he giving day is the day when little boys dreamed that he was in the woods and that and, anyway, if the poor people do want all the turkeys in the country were there to play some mean trick on him.

They took him down in a big cave and 'then they began to throw stones at him;

He then sat down on a pile of rocks and

crawling beneath the gate-which was know he was there and wishing to enter, all this day no friendly voice had greeted he was running with all his strength down in a determined way. "I'll just bury my closed and went off down the street at a the door was thrust open and a large, red. him, and now it was getting well towards a dirty street that thronged on every side pride as I'd bury a bone and go home. with unkempt children. And behind him Robbie will be glad to see me; so will "Hi hi, hil There goes a pup! Let's came a troop of ragged, dirty urchins, the others. I look terribly ill with this and Carmond ran to the dining room. Grace to be used for a club. "There you are, to his tall. Gee! Git 'im!" It was a And then he was caught by a huge baggage tied to my tall, but I must go and Bertha brought a basket of good things

But he was not afraid. Indeed he was she struck at Snooks with the broom han- Snooks heard, and in another moment And he was handled very roughly, for An hour later, just as Robbie was about other boys came trooping up and a dozen to enter his own home, he heard a low we will fix a basket, too," said John. "All hands held the poor, frightened and whine beside the gate outside the yard, right," said Carmond. "We can have struggling Snooks, and to his short little And looking down into the shadow of a mamma fix it." tail they tied a great rusty tin can, in leafless like bush he beheld poor, miserable So the children took the poor women the which they put half a dozen nails and Snooks. "Why, Snooksie!" cried Robbie, good things. "Tell them to come here for bits of glass to make a jingle as poor "what are you doing there?" Then as dinner," said Mrs. White. "All right," said Snooks ran. Then they let him go, and Snooks came creeping forward in a most the children. down the street they chased him, throw- shamed way, Robbie saw the dilemma the Mrs. Nott had three children, two boys ing sticks and stones and often hitting poor fellow was in. "Why, what does all and a girl, and they tried to help their his quivering body and causing him in- this mean, doggie?" he asked, on his knees mother. When Grace, Bertha, Carmond and tense pain. "Oh, to be at home, at home!" in a minute and undoing the can. "Ah, I John asked them to dinner they said they walled poor Snooks, mentally. "Oh, for see, some ugly fellows have enticed you would come right away, into the street and tied this to your tail. All of them had a fine time playing Son he turned into a better-looking Poor doggie, you should have used your games and the Nott children said they never street and his cruel tormenters drooped teeth in self defense. Pahaw, but it's a spent a better day. away, for they knew they would be ap- heavy can, and tied on with a sharp wire. prehended by the police should they go Why, your poor tail is bleeding where the prehended by the points should they be the principal wire has cut into it. Poer, dear old by Alice Boyse, Aged 13 Years, 204 South the start for the town. Then Snooks Chooksie! you must bever wander into the East Street, Carroll, In. Blue. went slower, constantly turning about as street again. Wish I could find the cul- On one Thanksgiving day a party of my he walked and hiting at the terrible prits who used you this way. I'd make it schoolmates had planned to go with me to thing that hung so tightly to his little warm for them. But come, chapple, and visit my grandme. She lived about eight tall. But to no avail. The can was so have some supper. You look about played miles in the country. Grandma had a beausecure that only human hands could re- out." And at that moment Snocksie was tiful farm home, with a large apple orchard the happiest dog in all the world, and as and plenty of other trees. And many acres And in all the crowds that thronged up he ate his warm supper on the clean back of land surrounded the house and orchard. and down the busy street not one person steps, and from a nice clean platter, he The appearance of Thanksgiving day was

beside him.

and all about his dream.

the neighbor to fix the matter up.

to take anything that didn't belong to him. and she said, "Yes."

Honorable Mention.

By Rena N. Mead, Aged 12 Years, Bistr. Neb. Biuc.

Grandma had given Gwendolyn and Eleanor a bright, new five-dollar gold coin purchases. The girls lived in the city, somewhat of a disadvantage to them.

vember air was chilly. She walked to the Thanksgiving. slums, to save carfare, and sought out two poor families of three each. Thinking she Mary and the Little Brown could not afford to buy two turkeys, she bought one turkey and mother roasted it for her. She gave a dollar for it and di-North Park Avanue, Fremont, Neb. Blue. She looked up some of her old dresses

baked her some bread and other things. seemed a month to Eleanor. Finally the left her things with \$2 for each family. With mother's help she had succeeded in spending only \$1 for her turkey, thus having some left for her poor friends.

Not so Gwendolyn. She thought, 'Now I shall have a fine time sending all my friends beautiful Thanksgiving postal cards. And I saw a funny one at the store the other day. I shall get it for Harold Grian. He thinks he's so smart anyway." Gwendolyn had saved half of her money for pretty plants. Christmas. But which report do you suppose grandma liked the best?

Thanksgiving at Grandma's

All the children and their papa and at grandmas. All the children meant the was such a dear old lady. Now there was one thing the children all longed for very much when they went to grandmas, and without snow was not half fun, they all said. This Thanksgiving the children had their desire, for the ground was deeply covered, with a white, downy cover. Tom, who had grown tired of reading and sitting by the fire, said, "Let's have a snow

battle." Down went books and up sprang five little people all ready for the sport. Two were on each side and Nan made piles if snowballs for each side. Such fun dedging the balls! Nobody minded if one hit him once in awhile. and found herself in her own room. She grandma and mamma to the window. Each one tried to throw his best. They played was until the great dinner gong sounded and startled to hear a voice calling: "Alice, then with rock cheeks and bright, happy wait a minute," and, turning around, she hearts, they marched into the house all saw Harriet running towards her with a ready and anxious for the steaming dinner grandma had prepared for them.

Will you let me come with you?" she asked; "I've changed my mind about my A Thanksgiving Dialogue By Mary Brown, Aged 12 Years, 2322 Boulevard Avenue, Omaha. Red.

As it was getting near Thanksgiving, every child in school was required to learn a piece for the program to be given the day before Thanksgiving.

Little Jimmy Jones, a little lad of 6 years, was to have a part in a dialogue. little lad was an orphan, but staid with his grandma, who was very kind to him, but was very poor and therefore he never

had a Thanksgiving dinner. The day before Thanksgiving Jimmy number of the large fowls along the read, asked his grandma if they might have a Harriet Meredith was walking home and he picked up a stone and threw at one turkey for dinner, but she said: "No, we from school one day with several of her of them and killed it. He put the fowl on cannot afferd it." He felt very badly about it, but knew they could not have it. The next day a friend of his brought him a turkey, so he would not be disappointed by not having a turkey for Thankagiving. The same afternoon he was to speak a part in a dialogue which was: "Thanksand girls should be thankful for what they have." But when he got on the floor he forgot his piece and therefore commenced talking about the turkey and his dinner he was going to have at home. All the children began to laugh and he said: "Oh! I said the wrong thing," and then he commenced his part of the dialogue.

A Happy Thanksgiving

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and their two children were going to spend Thanksgiving at Mr. White's. The children's names were two cousins went fishing and caught some Grace and Bertha. Mr. White had two children, too. Their names were John and Carmend.

to give to a poor family that lived a half == mile away. John and Carmend had a pony and buggy of their own. "Come on, Carmie,

A Thanksgiving Visit

stopped to take notice of Snooks. Every- vowed that from henceforth he would levely. In the morning Uncle John came in So vowed that from henceforth he would lovely. In the morning Uncle John came in So Humpty-Dumpty went far away never leave the yard around that house after us with his large sleigh, and you may With the man who a circus did own, unless at the heels of his beloved master, be sure we were all ready; we could hardly And his line was all spent in a big side-show tent; wait till he arrived. We had a nice time And a giant he'll be when he's grown. body seemed bent on his own business and never leave the yard around that house after us with his large sleigh, and you may

awoke and found his father and mother on our way to grandma's; it was not very cold and we were bundled up good. We He at once told them what he had done arrived at grandma's about 10 a. m. When grandma saw us coming she came out to When Harry dressed himself he and his meet us, she was so filled with joy. father took the dead turkey and went to Grandpa was also surprised to see us, and my cousins had never expected to see us. The farmer told Harry that he would After a while we went outside to look have to work three Saturdays to pay for around. We went into the granary and to our surprise we found some watermelons. This was a good lesson to Harry never We asked grandma if we could have one

It was now dinner time and we began to help grandma get dinner. After a while it Two Little Girls' Thanksgiving was ready and we had a good Thanksgiving dinner. It consisted of roast turkey, potatoes, gravy, pumpkin pie, mince pie, cranberry sauce and other good things. When dinner was over we girls began to clear apiece for Thanksgiving. Grandma had the table and wash the dishes. Then we asked them to give her an account of their sat down and played games for a long time. Then it was 4 o'clock when we stopped and which gave them a splendid opportunity we had to start for home, so we told to carry out their plans, but school was grandma and the rest of the family goodby and thanked grandma for her trouble, and Saturday morning came. Bright and early that we enjoyed a good day. Then we Eleanor hopped out of bed, crossed to the started. When we got home we were tired. register and dressed quickly. Breakfast We are our supper and were all glad when over, she put on her wraps, for the No- bedtime came. But we enjoyed a good

Seeds

One fine spring morning Mary went into and shoes and some of her toys. Mother the garden with her spade and rake. First she dug a small hole in the ground, then Thankagiving day came at last, but it she dropped two small brown seeds in the hole. Next she covered and wat red them. coachman drove up to the front door and Those seeds were great friends. One said Eleanor and her mother were on their to the other, "Isn't it awful dark down way. They came to the slums and Eleanor here?" "Yes," answered the other. "We cannot see the sun." In a few days they threw off their little brown jackets and sent down two little roots.

Mary came out to see them every day. Soon they sent up two little green leaves. In a few days they sent little purple buds up. They were very happy to grow in the sunshine. Mary was very pleased. When her friends came to visit her she took them to the garden and showed them the two

The Lucky Miner By Helen E. Morris, Aged 8 Years, McCool Junction, Neb. Blue.

In a small village in Montana lived old By Alta Wilken, Aged 18 Years, Waco, John Warren and his two sons, Jack and Neb. Red. Will The father was too old to work and Will. The father was too old to work and the sons made but a poor living at day mamma had come to spend Thanksgiving labor. As the weather grew colder the old feur boys, Ted, Tom, Jack and Rex, and he could not live many days he called his man grew more feeble, and when he saw sister Nan. They had come two days sons to him and said: "For many years I such a lovely place to visit and grandma which now amounts to \$300. When I am have been saving up this purse of money gone I want you to divide this, which will give you a start." In a few days he passed that was snow. Thanksgiving at grandmas the oldest, wanted to go to town and enjoy himself, saying he was tired of hard work. But Will would not listen, knowing it would be ruination to them both. The next

morning Jack was gone. Will took his father's gun and mining tools and bought provisions with a part of his money and started up the mountains to seek his fortune. He staked a claim and tolled hard for almost a year. And just as he was about to give up in despair he found a rich vein of gold. So his fortune was There merry shouts of laughter brought made. One day when he was at work an old tramp came along and asked for shelter. And when he brought him in to clean up he found to his joy it was his lost brother

My Vacation Trip

Jack.

By Dorothy Corell, Aged 9 Years, Plain-view, Neb. Blue. I went with my papa and mamma to Michigan to see my grandma and uncle and aunt. From there I went to see my sister. We went out to a lake and stayed three days. We went fishing. Papa and my brother went in a cance and the rest of us went in a boat. I caught twenty-two blue gills and a speckled bass. The next day my sister, papa, brother and niece and I went in bathing. There was a little girl that lived next door who went with us. She would get on a raft and dive off. My brother and papa would turn the canoe upside down and get under. They would swim under water, too. The next day we went to visit my other grandma in New York. In a few days we went to see my other aunt in New Jersey. I went to a picnic in a big grove, where we took our lunch. There were 5,000 people there. There was a merry-go-round. Then in a few hours we went home. We stayed at my aunt's a week, then we went back to my grandma's and stayed there about two

Our Visit to the City

weeks, then we went back to our home in

By Helen Mead, Aged 8 Years. Blair, Neb. Red.

This summer my sister and I were out in the country at our cousin's home. My cousin has a big doll and it is almost three feet long. She has a play house and she has a little cupbeard in it and a lot of By Aleda Bennett, Aged Il Years. Elgin, dishes in it too. She has a little broom Neb. Blue. and she also has a bureau too. My cousin wants us to play tippy, tippy, I spy all the time. On Saturday my sister and I and my fish, and when we came back my cousin and I baked some pancakes and the others did not like them Sunday we went home, hoping to go to the country for another

Humpty-Dumpty



umpty-Dumpty was a fat boy, He lived on a farm, you know, And a man came one day, And to him did say: "I want you for my Side Show."

THEN THEY LET HIM GO AND DOWN THE STREET THEY CHASED HIM.