YRTIE JENSEN received the highest number of votes and will be queen of the Blue side for the next three months, and Maurice Johnson received the most votes for the boys and will be king of the Red side. Both of these Busy Bees are very good writers and the contest will be closer than ever, for each one will try to get all his friends to write for the side he is interested in. Maurice Johnson was one of the first kings of the Busy Bees. Others receiving several votes were: Mary Brown, Ruth Manning and Gall Howard, for queen, and for king, Harry Crawford, Leo Beckard and Earl Perkins.

Some of the Busy Bees forget to write their age when they send in their stories; others forget to write the name of the story, and often some of the new Busy Bees forget to write their address and the side they wish to be on. Two little Busy Bees who write very much alike sent in stories without their names, and then wrote letters to the editor saying that they each had sent in a story, but the editor could not tell which story either child had written. So if the Busy Bees would first write the title of their story, then their name, age, address and last the side they wish to be on, Red or Blue, it would be easier for the editor.

The contest between the Blue side and the Red side for the last three months was won by the Blue side. The contest starts evenly this week, with one prize awarded to the Red side and one to the Blue side.

Prizes were awarded this week to Freda Trustin, on the Red side, and Hulda Lundberg, Queen Bee on the Blue side. Honorable mention was given to Myrtie Jensen, new queen of the Blue side,

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

Harry and Old Dame Wisdom

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.
Irens McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Agnes Dahmke, Benson, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freidell, Dorchester, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Neb.

Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 465 West Charles street, Jessie Crawford, 405 West Charles Street, Grand Island, Neb. Lydia Roth, 666-West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 467 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neo. Fauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb.

Letha Larkin. South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.

Emma M. Touardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.

Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Lillian Wirt, 4168 Cass street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn. 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha.
Myrtle Jensen, 2909 Izard street, Omaha.
Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Helen Heuck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha.
Leonora Denison, The Albion, Teuth and
Pacific streets, Omaha.

Pacific streets, Omaha

chairback and closed his blue eyes to shut

out the sight of these dreadful school

books. "It's very, very hard to become

wise," he murmured. Then he remained

very quiet for several minutes, wishing

that he might go to bed and forget all

who hates to study his lessons," said a

merry voice beside Harry, and he looked

cheeked boy about his own size, a boy

wearing the happlest smile Harry had

ever seen on any human face. "Yes, there

are other boys who dislike learning les-

sons as much as you do," went on the

stranger. "But that is because they exag-

gerate the stupidity and dullness of school

books. In fact, school books are full of

interest if the boy who studies them only

looks for it. But if you can't make up

your mind to like your books, maybe you

would enjoy a visit to the realm of Dame Wisdom, who will show you some most

interesting books from which you may

"Oh, I should like that," declared Harry

"But who are you, and where is the realm

of Dame Wisdom?" he asked with much

realm of Dame Wisdom, and she sends me to fetch just such boys as you. She is the

friend of school children, and when they

form a hatred for the school books she in-

vites them to visit her and she shows them

"I? Oh, I'm just a little page from the

learn your leazons."

show of curicsity.

"Oh, little lad, you are not the only boy

about geography lessons.

Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth street, Omaha. Mabel Sheifest, 4914 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue,

Omaha. Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas Omaha. Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas Omaha. Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street,

Hilah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh street, Louis Raabe, 2809 North Nineteenth avenue. Omaha. Emma Carruthers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth

Elia Voss, 47 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neo.
Fauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Marrian Murphy, 822 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Irone Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 2023 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1643 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1643 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1643 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Leving Grand Island, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1643 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1643 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Irone Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hendle Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Mary Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Hendle Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Mildred F, Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hester E, Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E, Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E, Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Lillian Wirt, 4108 Cass street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, omaha.
Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Meyer Brown, 222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Leono Carson, 124 North Twentieth street, Omaha.
Louise Stiles, Lovington, Neb.
Emille Brown, 232 Boulevard, Omaha.
Lucile Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Entel Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Ediel Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Ina Carrey, Sutton, Clay county, Neb.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Richel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Woo.
Pauline Parks, 709 Fort street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn, 846
Comaha.
Emille Brown, 232 Boulevard, Omaha.
Lucia Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Louis Grassmeyer, 1645 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louis Grassmeyer, 1645 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louis Grassmeyer, 1645 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Eatelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
Louis Grassmeyer, 1645 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louis Grassmeyer, 1645 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louis

New Animal Analogues

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



Naught. Nautilus.

The Argonaut or Nautilus. With habits quite adventurous, A combination of a snail, A jelly-fish and paper sail. The parts of him that did not jell Are packed securely in his shell. It is not strange that when I sought To find his double, I found naught.

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ARRY sat disconsolately in his some most interesting books from which Pierce Street, Omaha, Neb. Red. his eyes staring into they may learn their lessons. Oh, Dame space. He was a little chap, Wisdom is a very fine person. Should you only 10 years old, and the like to pay her a visit this evening?" gloom in his countenance did "Yes, indeed," exclaimed Harry, who not belong there, for usually was glad of an excuse to get away from Harry was a most happy boy, and his those horrid books, especially the great mother called him her little ray of sun- huge geography, from which he was supshine. But today he was very low-spir- posed to be studying that very minute, have great fun," "O, thanks," cried Helen ited, indeed, and if one would take the "Yes, indeed, I should love to go to the pains to study Harry's surroundings he place you speak of. But-will I be safe?" vise something new for her costume. might understand the cause of the little "Ha, ha, ha! That is a funny question,

fellow's gloom. On the floor beside him and I can't help laughing." declared the lay a pile of books-school text books- little stranger, his merry laugh ringing evening Helen dashed in and pounced upon and from the manner in which they were through the room. "Safe in the realm tumbled about one would know they had of Dame Wisdom? Why, boy, Dame Wisbeen thrown there by an impatient hand, dom is the best and the greatest power in The truth of the matter was this: Harry existence. It's in the realm of old Witch had been dropping behind in his class for Ignorance that you would have cause for the last week, and somehow he couldn't fear. But in going to the realm of Dame confine himself to his study as he knew he Wisdom we do not pass near to the road with a cream flowered satin over dress, "Books-school books, I mean- leading to the realm of old Witch Ignor- a big leghorn hat with big silk popples are so dull." he would say to himself. And ance. But, come, we must not delay. Are and light blue shoes with popples on them, when, in the evening, his mother would you going with me?"

tell him to go into the library and prepare "Yes, yes," replied Harry eagerly. "Shall his morrow's lessons, he felt that she was we start at once?" setting a most unpleasant task for him. "This minute," declared the rosy cheeked Until now Harry had not found it neces- boy. And together they left the room. sary to study in the evenings, for until And soon they were on the street, which now be had had only a few lessons to was almost descried, for the night was learn. But after the holidays he had been both dark and cold, and few pedestrians

promoted to another grade, and that meant were about. And that was why "We'll take the country road," said the Harry sat so disconsolately in his room boy, and he turned into a long, tree borand felt that the learning of lessons out of dered lane 47hich led into the country. common school books was a most une through snow covered valleys and over snow covered hills.

"If the books were only interesting," he As they went along Harry noticed that mused. Then his eyes eyes fell on his the landscape had changed from its usual geography, and he gave it a vicious little aspect, and the snow was disappearing kick, for from that huge book he was and green grass and flowers were coming supposed to learn a long lesson before he into view. And the stars and the brilliant dared to close his eyes in sleep that night. moon soon came into the sky, shedding I wish school books were like fairy stories such glorious light on their path. -thrilling and entertaining." he said

"How pleasant it is becoming," said Then he put his head against the Harry, enjoying the beauty of the night and the coming baimy atmosphere, for the chill winter wind had given place to a this place before."

"We are in the realm of Dame Wisdom." explained the boy, "and all is pleasant room for Harry beside her. "So you have which he placed on a stone table in front your class mates, all should have your there, but I didn't mind, for there was a and joyous in her domain. But, see, there come to learn of me-Dame Wisdom-the of Harry and his strange teacher. Deftly books the dearer, but the lifes grew that lot of company. There was a penny and but were the best of friends afterwards.

morning," said Helen. An Unselfish Girl

By Freda Trustin, Aged 12 Years, 2416 "Hello, Helen," cried several girls as Helen Field came toward them and Katle Lewis advanced to meet her and handed her an envelope, saying: "This is an invitation to my New Year's party and I hope you can come. All the girls must dress in fancy costume and we expect to and her eyes sparkled, for Helen loved fun and her brain got busy trying to de-As Mr. Field sat in his library that

his knee. "Oh, daddy dear," she cried, "I'm invited to a fancy dress New Year's party and I want a new dress, but I know when I tell what it's going to be you will think me extravagant. I want a Bo Peep costume. It must be a light blue sifk skirt and a staff with a big poppy tied on it just like the Bo Peep in Aunt Sallie's new magazine."

Mr. Field laughed good naturedly when Helen finished. "Well, I suppose as long as you have made up your mind to have it I must let you have it." For there was nothing which this little girl wanted that her father would not get for her. She last year; it will do just as well." was all he had and he wanted to make her New Year's morning Helen woke early as happy as possible. While Helen and and after a hearty breakfast she took her the bakery to get some bread. She had her father were talking Mrs. Smith, the skates and went down to the pond. When no coat on, but a thin shawl. Her stockhousekeeper, came in and said: "Ruby she returned all rosy and emiling her ings and shoes were torn and she had Little, the hired girl, has not been here father said: "You had better hurry or no gloves on her hands. The nearest bakery

mother was sick last week."

did. And, with his hand in that of his books and let you enjoy them for an hour learn from. I'd love to study if I owned young companion, he began to make a Let me see what lesson must you have these books." first for tomorrow?"

rapid ascent. on some moss where a cloaked woman sat. doing so.

is the mountain where we'll find the great lessons you should learn from your books, the Dame turned the leaves, stopping at to study is a weary task, and the books a nickel and five dollars, a dime and a round in surprise, for he had not heard and good Dame herself." And the boy But, child, no one head—though it be that the lesson about Norther Africa. "Ah, here cold cruel things, with difficult lessons to quarter. The lady gave me to a little any one enter his room, and he had been pointed to a gentle slopping mountain which of Dame Wisdom—can hold all the know- we have your lessons for tomorrow." And fret the minds of children. But up here girl, on going to a candy entirely alone—save for those awful stupid seemed to rise suddenly on their right, tedge of the world; so we must have re- she pointed to the pictured page. Then you have seen how beautiful and interest- shop, lost me. I was soon found by a To his surprise he saw a red- Harry gusped for the scene was so splen- course to books. Now, I shall unfold my Harry began reading over the lesson, and, ing your books really are, for you thought poor, ragged newspaper boy. The boy gave



"HERE WE ARE, DAME WISDOM," CRIED THE BOY, LEADING HARRY TO A SEAT.

The next morning Helen went to the she had planned for exactly like the one they were to her as she sometimes was Little house, where Ruby lived. It was in Aunt Sally's new magazine, with pop- to her real mamma. One day, in Pearl's cold and Helen noticed that some of the ples and staff and all. How happy she dream, one of her children was talking window panes were broken. She knocked was. Quickly she put then on one by one impudently to her. She scolded him and at the door and a dreary voice said: "Come and with staff in hand marched down in." She went in and there was Ruby to her father's den. When Mr. Field again, so she lost one of her children. sitting by the bedside with a tear-streaked caught sight of the little figure with the Pearl had slept all night. It was mornface. "What is the matter?" asked quaint costume and of the shining eyes ing and her mamma called to her: "A Helen. "Mother is so sick I can't do how lige her mother she looked and what happy New Year, Pearl." Pearl thought anything for her. The doctor said she a picture she made standing there. The a moment of her dream and thought, needs warmth and good food and we have little figure darted toward him and two "what if my mamma would do to me neither. Mother was too proud to tell any- little arms encircled his neck. "Thank you, as I did to one of my children in my as you shall find when you've read this one and now I'm afraid its too late." daddy, O thank you," was all she could dream, and then she called to her mamma: tale. You must know we all had more thank you was all had more thank you."

out of the door and ran alf the way to fine time at the party. her father's office. She thought hard as she ran and compared herself to poor little Ruby, who had nothing, When she reached her father's office she dashed up the stairs and opened the By Hulda Lundberg. Aged 14 Years, Fredoor, "O daddy, dear, I have changed my mind about the fancy dress, but I want you to use the money in another, better way, and she told her father about her visit to Ruby Little and said she: "I want to send them coal and food at once. 'Very well," said her father, and he

order to be delivered to Mrs. Little at once. "So you are going to do without that pretty dress," said Mr Field to his daugh- very early, but not for the reason of reter. "O, yes, I have a dress that I wore celving presents, but because her step-

turned to the telpehone and sent a rush

today; something must be wrong as her you will be late for the party." Helen was a half a mile away. When she arran up stairs to dress. When something rived here the bakery was closed, so she "I think I will go and see her tomorrow on her little white bed caught her eye, had to return home again. When she told

So answered our Harry.

**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 be given preference. Do not use ever 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.

will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

(Second Prize.)

Alice's Christmas

Alice sat near the window. She could see

not run around like other little children.

would make her work very hard.

mother was going to a party.

mas presents.

was the day before Christmas and

"Here we are Dame Wisdom?" cried the "My geography lesson," said Harry, sit. Dame Wisdom, "They are yours. See-"Take them home with you child," said boy, turning round the side of a massive ting beside the wonderful Dame and feeling there is your name on the fly leaf of each boulder and leading Harry to a cozy seat quite proud to be allowed the honor of book. My page knew that you hated your soft, warm breeze. "Why, this seems a Harry thought he had never seen so fine "Ah, my lad, fetch us the geography," mind they were dull, so he smuggled them loaf of bread. I was put into a cash regisbooks simply because you made up your shop. Then I was given to a clerk for a a face-eyes, deep and penetrating, reading said the Dame, and the rosy-cheeked boy under his coat and brought them here ter. The next day a lady came into the Harry's innermost thoughts. "Ah, little whom she addressed quickly brought from that you might see them under different shop. I was given to her for change. She friend, come sit down," she said, making a vined arbor a great, huge geography conditions. The school room, the teacher, put me in a purse. It was very dark in strange to say, he enjoyed every word he they were books you could not possess. Ah, me to a man in a shop for a box of breakread. "Oh," he cried, "isn't this a most my lad. take your dear books home with fast food. I am in a cash register now. interesting book? How I wish my geography you, and never forget this lesson learned I hope I will get out of it soon was like this. Why, it isn't hard to study on the Mount of Wisdom."

in this book at all, for it's so full of As she spoke Dame Wisdom rose and splendid things. And how I do love to withdrew, leaving Harry and the little By Albert Kostal, Aged 12 Years, 1616 O learn about that strange land-Africa." page alone, Harry, a bit confused at dis-Pretty soon he had leaned his geography covering that he had been falling in love. One day two hunters went out hunting lesson perfectly; then Dame Wisdom took with his own old school books, turned to after deer. They were looking around up another book and opened it. "Shall we his companion and said: "I have had a through the woods for quite awhile. All go over your grammer lesson now, my lesson that I shall never forget, and you at once they saw a young deer half grown- has a party, "Why didn't he invite you?" know how happy I am, for now I shall They chased it until it could hardly run. "Yes, yes, for if the grammer book is as always see the beauty in my school books The little deer was so scared and ran she vanished and the Brownie never forgot interesting and easy as the geography book that I once thought horrid and tiresome," into a woman's house and went by her Gold Star again.

was I shall enjoy it very much, And usually hate language lessons-they are so duil." But before he hardly knew it, he had been asleep in his chair, and there on the the deer. conquered the pronoun and was eager to floor at his feet lay his books in disorder. The hunters went home mad because go still further. "Oh, how I love these ooks of yours, Dame Wisdom," he exdream-but, let me look at my geography, so fast after it and getting tired out. old school books, that are such a task to hereafter."

As she lay there she wondered why good then let it out. old Santa Claus wouldn't bring her prestime her father and mother were having in heaven, and she prayed that she might also be with them. By morning the "Angel of Death" took her to her father and By Bessie Jackson, Aged 11 Years, 533 mother "Oh how happy she was." When South Twenty-third Street, Omaha, Red. mother. "Oh how happy she was." When her stepmother came into the room she found Alice dead. She then realized how might try, nothing would bring dear Alice

and sent her to bed.

Alice received a Christmas present after read." all. A present that will be given to us all, whether on Christmas or any other

(Honorable Mention.) Dorothy and the Midnight

Visitor By Myrtie Jensen, Aged II Years, 2009 Izard Street, Omaha. Blue. "Oh, I'se so firsty," murmured 3-year old Dorothy, sitting bolt upright in bed.

guess I'll go downstairs and get a dwink

And down the stairs she pattered in her little bare feet. She ran into the kitchen, but could not reach the faucet. "I'se going in the pantry and get some

milk then," she said aloud. With some difficulty she succeeded in getting a small glass of milk, but not before upsetting a dish of strawberry pre-

She was half way up the polished stairs of the front stairway when she heard her pet kitten Snowball mewing to be let in. She ran down again, opened the big front door and talked awhile with Snowball. "Snowbail," she said, "I am so tired,

I'se doin' to wun all the way upstairs and do wight to bed." But as she went past the library she

stopped. A faint yellow light was streaming into the hall from the library, and being inquisitive, she quietly stepped within. Two odd looking men were kneeling on the velvety carpet examining jewelry, money and other valuables. "Why," exclaimed Dorothy in surprise,

"Oo men mustn't touch mamma's pitty fings! She never lets me touch them." "Mamma! Papa!" she screamed, when

Pearl's Dream and a Happy New Year

Once there lived in the country a little girl whose name was Pearl. Sometimes she was tucking her into her little bed when she fell asleep. And she dreamed that she was a mamma to four children and There was the lovely Bo Peep dress which then he ran away and never came back

Just wait a few minutes." Helen went say. You may be sure that Helen had a "The same to you mamma. I am going to be a good girl after this; that will be her mamma her dream and there was not a happier little girl than Pearl that year

mother. How Roy Became Satisfied By Alice Grabbe, Aged 10 Years, Harvard, Neb. Blue,

the happy boys and girls riding on their sleds and having a merry time. People "Well, I'm not at all satisfied with the were going in all directions carrying Christ-Alice was a little lame child who could Her stepmother was very mean to her and everything he wanted or wished for. Now morning, when everybody was busy, she On Christmas eve she was sent to bed it happened one day that Roy went to a ran into mamma's room, found a large pair playmate's home where they were very of scissors and cut it off. Now don't you poor and the boy's mother had to take in think she was mischievous to do such a washing to get along. Roy was anxious to thing as that? On Christmas morning Alice was sent to know what this boy had received for Christmas and was very much surprised to find him the happiest boy he had seen yet with only one little thing. It was a By Dororthy Birkhaeuser, Sheridan, Wyo.

And dear me, how happy he was with that one thing, and it made Roy feel badly were skating on the wide river. for what he had said to his mother. a And

Adventures of a Dime

By Vada Lambert, Aged 8 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue. After I was made into a dime I was given to a man. He took me to a bakery a rail and when it was brought he took

How a Deer Was Saved

"Come, son, have you finished your less side. The nunters thought they could kill sons?" It was Harry's father's voice, and the deer because it was in the house, but Harry roused himself to discover he had the woman would not let them even touch

little deer to kill them. The woman let the deer take a rest in her house and

After that the deer would go in her house ents like he does other children. Soon she when anyone would try to kill it. Was fell asleep and she dreamed what a nice not that a kind thing for a woman to do?

A Lesson in Obedience

"Helen, Helen!" called mamma, "coma down here. I have company and I want cruel she had been, but, how ever she you to play with the baby for a while." "Oh, mamma, won't you let me finish my new book? I have a very little part to

> "No, dear, I am sorry. You will have to read it some other time.'

Helen came, but unwillingly, for she did not like to take care of her baby brother, and then she did not want to stop reading, for it was an interesting book. She knew her mother's word was law and she came downstairs with a frown on her pretty face, Helen was a pretty girl and having been told so many times she thought that nothe ing but prettiness made a good and hoporable child. She was a spoiled chi d, not "Nursey! Nursey! She doesn't hear me. I used to obeying her parents, only did she her as she did now. She was 11 years old

and very big for her age. One day while she was upstairs her uncle came and asked her mother whether Helen could go down for a week or so to stay with his daughter, whose name was Dorothy

Dorothy was sick and had everything her heart desired, even more than Helen did. and yet she wasn't spoiled, but very kind hearted and good to all.

Helen's mother called her downstairs and told her she was to go with her uncle to his house to stay a week. Helen was very glad and promised her mother to be unusually good that week, but that was not true. I am going to tell you about her conduct that week,

Dorothy's mother was a very kind and good woman, but was used to being obeyed, Dorothy obeyed her willingly, but as I have told you that Holen was not used to obeying. She ordered her aunt around as though she were a slave. The good woman did not mind this for some time, but at last she could not endure it any longer, so she told her husband. Helen knew there was something on her aunt's mind and determined to listen at the door of the sitting room and hear what her aunt should say. she saw the men were attempting to She carried her plan out and listened atsilence her by tying a handkerchief about tentively and heard her aunt talking about Before the burglars could escape Mr. and threw open the door and rushed in, stampher conduct. She grew very angry and Mrs. Redmond and a servant were on the ing her feet on the floor. Her aunt was scene. Mrs. Redmond telephoned for the so frightened that she nearly fainted. Her police while Mr. Redmond and the servant uncle turned to her and said: "My dear, A reward of \$300 had been offered for burst into an angry speech: "I don't care, what does all this mean?" Then Helen the capture of the thieves. It was given you have been saying things about me and to Dorothy, whose father deposited it in I won't stand it. I don't care, I am going a downtown bank in her own name, while right home and tell my mother about everything."

Her uncle understood where matters stood and gently said: "Come here, Helen." Helen did.

"Helen, dear, don't you know it is wrong By Helen Clark, Aged 9 Years, 1618 North that a little girl should order her aunt Twenty-third Street, South Omaha, about as you have done? I am sorry to say that You are the transfer of the say that You are the transfer of the transfer o say that you are very disobedient in all ways and hope that you are going to learn was impudent to her mamma. It was the He spoke to her till late in the night and made her see the wrong part in her as well as the right. He spoke so long and earnestly that she started to cry. He bade her dry her tears.

Saying "Good night" she went to bed declaring she would be better. Don't you think this was a lesson for her? I do.

Mischief

By Mary Olivesky, Aged 13 Years, Thirty-sixth and U Streets, South Omaha, Neb. Blue. My sister Kate was always the best of

us all, yet even she was sometimes naughty, tale. You must know we all had wonderful "crops," as the hairdresser used to say. Jack had yellow curls that hung down on my happy New Year." Then Pearl told his shoulders, and looked lovely; but Kate was the one who carried the palm. Her hair was a sort of golden color, thick, and she never forgot her promises to her and so long that it hung below her walst When we used to walk in the park with our nurse people very often stopped to look at Kate's curls and to say what a fortune such glorious hair was. Kate herself was very proud of it, but oh, dear! it was such a trouble. At night, when Jane combel is Christmas presents I received this year, then she would tug and pull and hurt, too. it was sure to be in horrible tangles, and afternoon. Roy, which was the boy's old she had had more pain than usual One night when Kate was about 8 years name, never was satisfied with anything with it, so she secretly made up her mind that she would endure it no longer. So next

An Accident

Skating was fine. All the boys and girls

There was one very attractive girl who he never said it again. Do you think he was very tall and slender. She had blue eyes and beautiful long hair. Her name was Inez.

Suddenly a cry was heard and before the children had time to do anything they saw Inez sink under the ice. There was one brave boy, who at once tried to save her. He called for the boys to bring him hold of it with one hand and slid quickly into the water. He reached down with his other hand just in time to catch the girl's coat with which he brought her safety to the surface. The other boys then puffed him out. Both children caught bad colds,

The Fairy Queen

By Ruth Hamilton, Aged 8 Years, 4000 Davenport Street, Omaha. Red. There once lived a fairy called the Gold Snow Fairy. She was a very wonderful fairy. Her playmates were wonderful, too, and the little fairles liked her very much There was one fairy she liked best of all; her name was Gold Star. The fairy queen was with Gold Star, who said let's go home, so the fairy queen did. When they got home the fairy queen said: "Where is your sister Sunbeam?" and Gold Star said: "She went to a Brownles." The Browle "I do not know, I'll see about that." So

When Kitty Got Caught

By Oscar Erickson, Aged 7 Years, 2709 Howard Street, Omaha. Red. "Oh, Papa, I have had such a funny they did not kill the deer, after running before Christmas she went in the pantry, stuck her nose in the fruit cake, then ate claimed. "I wooldn't mind studying if I had Yes, it's the very one I had up on Mount There were some woodcutters cutting wood the cheese and went down the cellur and such books as these. They are not common Wisdom, and I shall love to study from it nearby and who were laughing at them. stuck her nose in some green paint and to The woodcutters never did run after this day she has some on her nose,