

HE BUSY BEES are just commencing their new contest for the next three months. Eunice Bode of Falls City, the new queen, is the leader for the Blue side and William Davis, the new king, for the Red side. The new king is one of the youngest of the little writers. The editor was pleased to receive stories from a number of the older Busy Bees this week, several of whom have not sent in stories for some time. There were also some new writers, and one of these forgot and wrote on both sides of the paper.

We would like to receive more pictures of the contributors to the Children's Page, and some of the Busy Bees have written that they would like to see the pictures of the new king and queen.

Prizes were awarded this week to Helen Miller of Fairmont, Neb., on the Blue side, and to William Davis, King Bee, on the Red side. Honorable mention was awarded to Rector Searle or Ogalalla, Neb., on the Red side.

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

Postcard Exchange, which now include Jean De Long, Ainswerth, Neb. Irené McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Marwin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Beninington, Neb. Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Marie Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Dahmke, Benson, Neb. Marie Gallagher, Benkeiman, Neb. (box 12). Ida May, Central City, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb. Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marion Caspa, Gibson, Neb. Marguerits Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb. Lyda Roth, 66 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha, Edna Heden, 2783 Chicago street, Omaha, Mabel Sheifelt, 4914 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentisth street, Omaha. street, Omaha. Emma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifty street, Omaha. Leonora Denison, The Aibion, Tenth and. Pacific streets, Omaha. Macge L Daniels, Ord. Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb. Marie Fleming, Oscola, Neb. Island, Neb. Ella Vosa, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Irene Costello. 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb. Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 405 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb. Martha Murphy, 813 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Martha Murphy, 823 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Ruit, Leshara, Neb. High Ruit, Leshara, Neb. Alloe Temple, Lexington, Neb. Ruith Temple, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb. Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb. Allee Grassmeyer, 1565 C St., Lincoln, Neb. Marian Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Hights Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harve, Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Genevieve M Jones, North Loup, Neb. Heine Godrich, 476 Nicholas street, Omaha Orrin Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh street, Omaha. Omaha Omaha. Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Jacar Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Oncar Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Louis Raabe, 2608 North Nineteenth ave-rue, Omaha. Frances Johnson, \$33 North Twenty-fifth City. avenue. Omana. Marguerite Johnson, 933 North Twenty-

fifth avenue, Omaha. Mary Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Juanita Innes. 759 Fort street, Omaha. Jack Coad. 3718 Farnam street. Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha.

**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 Emile Brown, 202 Boulevard, Omaha. Meyer Cohn. 546 Georgia avenue, Omaha. Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrile Jensen, 2009 Izard street, Omaha. Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Helen Houck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha. Etherson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha. Maurice Johnson, 1027 Locust St., Omaha. Leon Carson, 1021 Locust St., Omaha. Pauline Coad, 5718 Farnam street, Omaha. Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol Ave., Omaha. Hildh Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha. Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha. S. Use pen and ink, not passes S. Short and peinted articles will be given preference. De net use ever 850 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad dress 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 OHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee.

> (First Prize.) The Trial

brought against the defendant, the accusers

The court had assembled. Mr. Wise Owl,

the judge, cocupied the platform, and sat

looking at the company over a large pair

young Mr. Brown Thrush.

South Seventeenth nothing but the truth."

-

being Mr. and Mrs. Robin Redbreast and appearance of evil."

By Helen Miller, Aged 14 Years, Fairmont, Neb. Blue Side.

Marie Fleming, Onceola, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb. Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb. Edra Enis, Stanton, Neb. Ethel Enis, Stanton, Neb. Lena Petersen, 2211 Locust street, East Ourseld, East of Johnnie Owl. The charge of assault and murder was friendly advice of Judge Owl:

Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb. Ina Carney, Sutton, City county, Ne Clara Miller, Utica, Neb. Mildred F. Jones, North Leup, Neb. Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb. Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb. Eisle Stastny, Wilber, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Pauline Parks, York, Neb. Pauline Parks, York, Neb. Pauline Parks, York, Neb, Edna Behling, York, Neb, Mary Frederick, York, Neb, Carrie B. Bartistt, Fontanelle, Ia. Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia. Fithel Mulholiand, Box 71, Malvern, Ia. Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia. Bertha MoEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Mis-souri Valley, Ia. Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 22, Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl. Fred Shelley, 30 Troup street, Kansas City, Kan. City, Kan. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company. Attica, Ind. Charlotts Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Lincoln, Neb.

Helen Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Helen Johnson, 334 South S street, Lincoln, Neb.



sens of Birdville, that for the sake of the common welfare and safety this troublesome member of society should promptly be disposed of.

Johnnie was then asked if he had anything to say for himself. After blinking sleepily, the accused again pleaded not guilty. He said it was merely an accident that he should be near Mr. Redbreast's

nest. He went there only to escape the glare of the hot sun, which hurt his eyes, ing the other way, he cut the Indian's sandy bottom. We spinshed water all over

(Second Prize.)

Earl's Dream

He denied the charge of assault, saying bonds. that Mr. Redbreast attacked him first, and It was so dark in the cave that the In- deep. This was great sport to all. At 6 he acted merely on the defensive. He also dian could not see the preacher's face, so o'clock we went home.

denied the charge of murder on the ground he gave him a burr-nut ring. that, if the Redbreasts wilfully left their The next night the preacher's daughter children, it was no fault of his. He also was kidnaped and held for ransom by the denied the statements made by the other Indians. The preacher's family put towitnesses.

gether all their money and jewelry. When During this speech some of the jury, who the preacher got there with the money, had been called ragamuffins, loafers and they said it was not enough. good-for-nothings by the Redbreasts and The girl was tied onto a horse's back

know.

Blue Jay, were seen to nod approval. So and turned loose. when the sentence was given out it was One of the Indians (the one who was The court room-the hollow trunk of an not as severe as might have been expected, captured) who was fumbling in the bag

which came through the holes and slits in for a week and put them in the common it out. He saw it was the one he gave to the rotten bark and wood. Here all Bird- storehouse of Birdville. So for a whole the preacher. He went and told the chief ville was assembled to witness the trial week the little owl patiently dug bugs in about it. The chief sent out some Indians, the moonlight. And in his ears rang the who caught the horse before the girl was dead. A treaty of peace was then made be- another one, but there wasn't any there. trip and was glad to see grandma and

Poor Teddy

y Marguerite Johnson, Aged 7 Years, 333 North Twenty-Fifth-Avenue, Omaha. Blue Side.

My new doll's name is Mary Jane, I think she's a reason for being vain, For her eyes are so blue, and her

Certainly with no other can compare.

But when Dolly day (that's Friday)

comes, All the nursery hums, For out of their safe hiding place Come frilled petticoats and dresses of

III. And when eagerly off for school we

chair, Looking as though of outing he hadn't his share, For, but a year or so ago, It used to be "Teddy and I," you

dart, Me and Dolly in her new go-cart, While Teddy remains in his big a:

flaxen hair

### His Fourth of July

By Helen Reynolds, Aged 11 Years, Nor-folk, Nep. Blue Side. Tommy woke up very early on the morn-

of eyeglasses and blinking in a very wise William Davis. King Bee. Age, 9 years. manner. At his right sat the jury. Very North Platte, Neb. Red Side. slovenly looking birds they were, with Earl was plannig to go to the show that Tommy was always up to mischief, and drooping tail feathers and dirty wings and night, but couldn't go because he had been as he was only 5 years old did not know said. But her pen point wouldn't write drooping tail feathers and dirty wings and night, but couldn't go because he had been feet. In a row on the front bench sat the playing in the water and had taken a wiinesses, who showed by their hateful severe coid. That night a little man came glances at Johnnie Owl that they were no in and said. "Bill Taft has sent for you." friends of his. Johnnie himself sat lonely Earl walked slowly. The man took him and and dejected in a dark corner and blinked they walked out of the window. Earl didn't they ware walking in

alceptly at the crowd. He was a young know what to say; they were walking in to do. He found a match on his dresser eleepily at the crowd. He was a young know what to say, they came to Roose-owl, yes, much too young to be accused of the air. Pretty soon they came to Roose-such a crime as murder. Velt, who had just shot 455 deer and tied and went out of doors. But a silence fell on the court as the them around him and went away. A little

He held the firecracker, but as he was judge announced: "First witness, Mr. Red- later they came to Custer, who had killed lighting it the others all went off in his breast." Tears were in Mr. Redbreast's all the Indians on earth. Next they came hand and burned it dreadfully.

oath to tell "the truth, the whole truth and Washington, who had just chopped down older. His Fourth was not as happy as a huge cherry tree. Last they came to a he thought it would be.

## The Fly Paper

clatter and noise and beheld Mr. Owl very Just then his mother called him for break. By Margaret Langdon, Aged 10 Years, graduates of the class of 1907, Gretna, Neb. Red Side, They were all hanny but two Agnes had been playing all the morning the flies, that is catching flies and

girli" cried Aunt Mary, looking severely at May, Elsie could not bear that, but she did pot say enything. At night she could not sleep, for a voice seemed to be saying. "It is a lie; it is a lie.." At last she decided to tell her aunt about it. "Who is that?" cried Aunt May. "Only me." "What do you want, dearie?" Oh, aunt, will you please forgive me? It was I who broke the statue, not May." Tut, tut, dearie," said Aunt Mary. "I surely will forgive you. Now go to bed," said Aunt Mary, kissing her. Elste went to bed feeling happier than she ever did before. A Picnic

Fisherman's Luck

OUNG JOHNNY went a-fishing,

Was a wasp sting in the eye.

Young Johnny hurried homeward

Was that which you here see.

As hungry as he could be,

1435-14

But the pond was dry, And all that young Johnny got

with

Shrimp

Grand Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

When I brought my pussy home to live

at our house he was so homesick that he

would eat nothing. Finally mamma opened

a can of shrimps and gave him some. He

swallowed them whole and then begged for more. So that is how he got his name. At night he holds concerts under my window with other cats. He despises dogs,

and one time he scratched a dog so hard that the poor thing went off whining.

Whenever I go out driving Shrimp always

likes to ride to the corner. Once in a while

he jumps up on the seat and sits beside

me, but most always he prefers to lie under

the seat. One afternoon I was reading in

the living room when I heard a great noise in the kitchen, and on going out I

very wise and when a person looks at

him real hard he winks at them with his

big round eyes. He is also very, fat and

I don't think anybody in the city has

such a nice cat as I have. Though he is

sometimes cross he is most always gentle

Alice Brown's Party

By Cathrine McNamara, Aged 11 Tears, 1916 Military Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

called her daughter Helen to tell her about

the party her father and she had planned

to have for her little sister Alice. It was

to be the next afternoon at 3 o'clock

"And," said Mrs. Brown, "you are to take

out the invitations. Here are the invita-

tions and be sure you do not give any of

them to the children in the streets, for

Alice would not like to have them at her

It was 2 o'clock of the next afternoon

when Alice came down dressed in her pink

silk dress, for she had been told that her

cousin, Anna Moore, was coming to play

with her. Mrs. Brown told the two girls

to go to the nursery to play. 'Anna and

Alice had been playing there a short time

when Helen called them down. She said

she had something to show them in the

parlor. When the two girls reached the

parlor they found it full of small girls

selves playing interesting games. Late in

the afternoon when all the children were

about the size of Alice and Anna, That afternoon the children enjoyed them-

One sunny morning in June Mrs. Brown

- N.

By Hester E. Rutt, Aged 13 Years, Leshara, Neb. Blue Side.

I live at Leshara, Neb., a nice town, about a mile from the river. We have a two-roomed school and the last day we concluded to have a picnic, by a creek near the river, , which was shaded with trees. We went boat riding before dinner. At 12 o'clock, dinner was served. We had fish for dinner, which was caught in the creek on which we were boat riding. After dinner, we girls concluded to go fareLooted and go wading. The creek had a nice each other. We waded in water two feet

# The Copied Poem

By Frederick Ware, Aged 19, Winside, Neb. But all that young Johnny got "Oh!" said Alice, "I can never think of

a story or poem." So saying, she got an \_\_\_\_ old reader and began to copy "Paul Revero's Ride." "My!" said Alice, "I have in the center of it. There were some boys forgotten the rules and have begun to wading near the edge of the lake. I am copy with a pencil." She got another piece having a fine time. We took the car to of paper, but before she thought of it she the union depot to catch the 2:50 train, but had written on both sides of the paper. We tarried too long at the park. I missed "This time I won't make a mistage," she my train, so I had to wait for the 3:55 thought. Just then her pen point broke train, which I took for Fremont, where and she went to the writing desk after they were waiting for me. I had a lovely At last she found an old rusty stub pen grandpa. which made ink blots all over the paper. Then she started over again and spilled

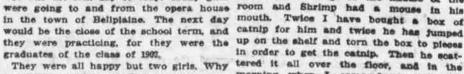
ink on her paper again. By this time she By Ruth Kirschstein, Aged 10 Years, 3001 thought she had better stop, because she had spilled ink all over the floor. She ran out and got a cloth and began to wipe it up, but it wouldn't come off of the olled floor. "Well, I must finish my poem," she

If at first you don't succeed, Try, try again; Better do all honest deeds, Than dishonest now and then.

"I'm going to try an original story," she thought. She did and won first prize

#### Two Friends

He promised his mother that he would By Murl Beer, Aged 12 Years, Oakdale, let some older person help him till he was Neb. Blue Side. It was the 27th day of May. Many girls found all the rugs in the middle of the



lazy.

and playful.

party."

were they not happy? Because they were morning when I came down stairs he thinking about being dressed alike. But was rolling in it. I wonder why,

old tree-was dimly lighted by the sunlight Johnnie was to dig 100 worms every night stuck his finger through the ring and pulled "My son, after this always avoid even the tween the Indians and white settlers,

The Little Laugh-Maker

By Melena Davis.

NCE there lived a rich old man forgot the boy standing in front of him the charge of assault. who had spent all his life in the awaiting an answer to his kindly inquiry. accumulation of wealth and had "Sixty-odd years ago it was that we fied more or less to Johnnie's misbehavior, be shot. who might become the mother mother meant a lot to us and the whole of children to him and thus surround him world was encompassed in our little home.

and means of obtaining more and more and so we grew up-he fond of books and always had so many dear ones to love and great wealth.

of melancholy, the rich old man went out to stroll in a fine park that bordered the time to write to the old folks at home. this, and caught his little hand in a quivbig city in which he lived. As he went I knew Jimmy would care for them. Of ering, excitable way, "What is your grandslowly along he became conscious that course, the burden would be heavy on father's name?" he gasped. there were many human beings about him, him, but-but-well, he cared nothing about The little boy smiled and said: "Grandthe sort of human beings he had entirely the accumulation of money and I did. So father's name is James B. Downs. And he forgotten during the last twenty years of I went in for making all that I could, and is my father's father." his life. In fact, they were the kind that forced myself to forget the needs of those "James B. Downsi" exclaimed the old eration. But today the children seemed to me back, and again I would steel myself position as best he could, then called for lad, for I want to see your grandfather. your name?" To which Esther replied, dresses were plain. swarm from every direction and to sur- to forget."

when they were mere boys and girls and plight of the old man, and after his mumnot yet of the money-getting age, for the blings had ceased, stepped close to him one idea that possessed his mind was that and touched his shoulder. of accumulating wealth, and anything out- "Are you ill, sir?" he repeated, gently. side that occupation seemed to hold no in- The old man gave a sudden start. Then terest for him.

he looked deeply into the little boy's face. dollars-by their persistent running, jump- I look Ili?" ing and laughing I could understand their relish of such nonsense, for much could just now talking to yourself. My grand- ordered them to go home. be endured-suffered-for the sake of that father says that only those who are lonely dearest of all worldly things-the almighty or ill talk to themselves. I would like to you." And away he hastened to the park assist you home, sir, if you have no one telephone station.

Becoming tired, the old man sat down on a park bench to rest. Had it not been my grandfather to this park, for although carriage he called to the little boy who for the cost incurred he would have taken he is not very strong he is not nearly so had shown such an interest in him and his misarly habits had clung to him even after he had become infirm, and he took the air on his poor, trembling legs when they were unable to bear his weight. As he sat on the bench beneath a great tree a little boy came along, and, turning questioningly to him, asked: "Are you lil, sir?" The child's face was a sunny one, tanned and freckled and framed in a tangied mass of yellow-red, curly hair. A suile as bright as a sunbeam was on his face as he spoke to the old man, for he was a light-hearted, happy little chap, and to smile and laugh were second nature to

The old man was on the point of replying gruffly to the child, thinking him an impudent young rascal for making bold to thus address him, but on looking at the little lad's face he hesitated in his answer, for something in the child's voice and face carried him back many, many years to the time when he was young and played innocently with a younger brother who had just such freckles and tangled curls and who was forever laughing and making others laugh. "The Little Laughmaker," the father and mother had called the younger brother, for he always had a joke or a bit of wit to bring the smile to the sourcest face and a loud laugh from one inclined to be marry. And as the old man recalled his younger brother, "The Little Laugh-maker," he fell into a reverie so deep that for the minute h

fend their home. The little robins, thus (Honorable Mention.) left to starvation and exposure, died. And

joined by Mrs. Redbreast, attempted to de-

He also said that Johnnie flew at him sev-eral times and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Then Mr. Brewn Themes and other and state and thus brought upon himself Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and thus brought upon himself the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and the charge of assault. Them Mr. Brewn Themes and the charge of assault. Then Mr. Brown Thrush and others testi- was captured. He was taken into a cave to

not taken time to choose a played together," he mused. "Ah, those Mr. Jay, lawyer for the accusers, then The preacher was there, and hated to see good and companionable wife were strange days, days when father and made an eloquent plea to the jury and citi- him shot, so, when the guards were look-

Robin affirmed that one morning just as palace; they entered and saw President

he was coming home with a fine breakfast Taft sitting on a throne. "Welcome, your

of bugs for his bables he heard a great highness," he said, "we'll have a bull."

near his nest. He dropped the bugs and, fast. He found it had been a dream.

with a happy home and sons and daugh- Ah, my brother Jimmy was a sunny chap feeble as you are. And you have such a asked how far it was to his home. "I ters. His best years had been passed in -the little laugh maker, and never quar- sad face, while my grandfather has a live just five blocks north of the park en- dream which she would never forget. counting over money and planning ways reled nor made trouble of any kind. Well, happy face. He says it is because he has trance, sir," the little lad explained. "And I live just five blocks south of the to count, till at last his three score and happiness and making others happy, and to love him. Why, when my grandfather park entrance," sighed the old man. "Oh, ten came to find him broken in health and I growing fonder and fonder of earning was a little kid like me his folks called how alone I have been all these years. unable to enjoy the smallest part of his money. When Jimmy was 15 and I is I him "The Little Laugh Maker," for he and Jim-" But again he stopped and One day, suffering from an unusual spell left home, never to return again." Then- was always making everybody laugh." glanced at the little boy, who alone had remained with him, the other children the months were so short that I found no The old man started up as the boy said

running off to play again. Just then the carriage came along the driveway and the policeman assisted the girl named Edith saw her. old man into it. Then, tipping his helmet,

the little boy, who still remained standing and mother were both dead, and the lady had made small impression on him even in at home, and the burden on Jimmy. Oc- man in a deep whisper. "Why, child, he near the carriage, his sunny face alight she was staying with, would beat her if you sacrifice so much?" replied Ether his earlier years, for he had been too ab- castonally the thought would come to me: is my-my-" But he did not finish the with a smile as he was about to say she didn't bring home as much money as sorbed in money getting to pay attention 'Write and ask Jimmy if he needs help.' sentence, for he fell forward in a faint. goodbye, he begged him to take a seat be- they wanted. Then Edith said: to the youth of the land-the younger gen- But the fear that he would say 'yes' held Quickly the little boy eased the old man's side him. "I'll drive you to your home, "My name is Edith Brown. What is and Ethel, looked the best, although their

help. A park policeman and a dozen chil- If I surmise rightly, I knew him when "my name is Esther." And to her great round him. At first he merely turned his Thus did the old man sollioquize, forget- dren came in response and soon the old we were boys. Yes, it must be that your joy Edith answered. "Well, Esther you head occasionally to glance at some ju- ting the little freckied faced boy who man was restored to consciousness and grandfather is-is-my-" venile group and to wonder how they stood so quietly in front of him. But the was assisted to the bench by the police- But his voice sank away in a whisper could enjoy themselves so thoroughly little boy was touched by the pitlable man. "You may order a carriage for me, and the little boy did not catch his last happy ever after. officer," he said weakly, "for I'm too words. Thanking the old gentleman for weak to walk home. My name is"-and he the kind invitation to share his carriage.

whispered in the policeman's ear. The of-the little boy sprang to the seat beside By Rhea Freidell, Aged 16 Years, Dor-ficer laoked a bit surprised, then, owing him and the old man called out to the chester, Neb. Blue Side. ficer looked a bit surprised, then, owing him, and the old man called out to the to his very deferential manner toward the driver to go five blocks north of the park old man, the children understood that he entrance. Then, turning to the little boy seemed to be having a fine time. The Omaha, and I was to change cars there "Now, if they were earning dimes-nay, saying: "lil? Why do you ask, boy? Do for usually the policemen were very harsh house when we come in sight of it. I as they followed the parade, but nobody grandpa lived. So I said good by and house when we come in sight of it. I as they followed the parade, but nobody grandpa lived. I reached Ornaba about with old, sick people in the park and shall stop there." "Yes, sir, you seem very feeble and were either hustled them into an ambulance or

Well, to make a long story short, the miserly, money-loving old man, whose last long-lost brother, a sunny-faced old man told them she had been standing there all a beautiful lake, with a lovely fountain else coming for you. 1 often accompany When the old man was awaiting the rich in the love of a son and daughter-in- morning and that they were the first to

law and three dear grandchildren. And help her. he also found that this same brother They felt sorry for her so they decided Jimmy had cared untiringly for his parents to help her out, by singing. So they began during their life, giving what he earned to sing some of their old school songs toward making them comfortable and and they soon got quite a crowd. They happy. "I did my best, Samuel," said the then told the people how the poor blind brother James, wiping a tear from his girl was trying to earn her living and rosy cheeks. "I often felt that some day asked them to help her.

you would come back to us-before father Somehow the girls touched the hearts and mother died-and that you would as. of the crowd and they began to fill the sume your share of their support. But as poor girl's cup with money. This brought the years rolled by and you did not re- a more pleasant smile on the blind girl's turn I feared you had passed on to the face and she thanked the girls many great beyond. But I rejoice that you have times for helping her.

come to me now and if you need a home- their other playmates, feeling very happy why, you will find a share in this humble that they had made some other little girl place. Like me, my son has not proven a happy.

Elsie's Lesson

shall come and live with us. So that is

A Kind Deed

By Bessie Jackson, Aged 12 Years, 825 South Twenty-third Street, Omaha. Red Side

emotion choked him, he took his brother's Elsie Wood's mother was very sick. She hands in his and said through his tears: and her baby sister were to go to the "Can you forgive me, Jimmy? I was un- country to stay with an aged aunt until faithful to you and our dear parents, but their mother should be well. On arriving from now on to the end of life I shall at Aunt Mary's they were given a simple think only of you and yours. I am worth supper and after saying their prayers were millions, Jimmy, and it shall be used to put to bed.

make you all happy. Your son and your The next day was very dull and Elsie dear grandson here shall have all the as- proposed a game of tag. In running Elsie aistance in business they want. This little knocked down a statue of a little shepfellow, who found me today and found herdeas. "What a fix I'm in," she cried. also my heart, shall be my principal heir. "I will tell Aunt Mary that sister May pictured instead of described. If the words But we shall all live happily together, and did it; May doesn't know anything." are correctly guessed and written one be-I shall find happiness in making you and "Who did that?" cried Aunt Mary. "May." low the other their initial letters will spell said a very weak voice. "You naughty one whom we all lova.

putting them on the paper. Now, after thinking about being dressed alike. But was rolling in it. dinner Agnes had gone to sleep. All of a Ethel (for that was the poor girl's name), to roll in catnip?

and she followed him to another room, medicine. where he snatched her up and stuck her . As it was in hard times, Mae's father in a tub of glue and on the first struggle could not afford to buy a dress for each. she awoke. And next day when she That was why these girls were unhappy. passed the fly paper she did not laugh They were walking from the opera house, when she saw a fly caught, but went and and when they came to the parting corner pulled him out of it. Her mother smiled they said a brief good-bye and each went

to think how kind she had become from a on her way. When Ethel got home she went to her room and wept. Not because she did not

like to give up the money, but because How Esther Found a Home she was unhappy. By Ruth Rhodes, Aged 7 Years, Basin, Wyo. Red Side. Just then there came a knock at the

Esther was a little girl of 10. She had door and in rushed Mac. Mrs. Moore said neither father nor mother. The people that Ethel was in her room and would with whom she was living were very see no one. What cared Mas. Up the cruel, and made her go out and beg for stairs she skipped one or two at a time. money. One day as she was out, a little She flew into Ethel's room and threw her arms around her neck and kissed her

As Edith was rich and very kind, and several times. he turned to give instructions to the she saw how poor the other little girl "Oh! I'm so happy," burst out Mae. "I've driver, but the old gentleman said: "T'll was, she went up and asked the little girl a plan. You wear your white waist and give my orders, officer." Then, turning to to tell her story. Esther said her father black skirt and I will wear mine," "Oh, you dear, sweet girl. How could

"Oh, I just want to," answered Mas. The next evening the two girls, Mae

My First Trip to Grandpa's how Esther found a home and they lived Vera Ruby Barnum, Falls City, Neb., Box 527, Red Side.

The morning for my journey arrived. I got up at 4 o'clock in the morning. All was in a hustle for the buss was to come after me at 6. My mamma went with me It was the Fourth of July. Everybody to the depot and bought my ticket to

eating at the many little tables spread for them, Alice noticed a small girl looking over the fence. She went to the gate and called the little girl, whom her mothe thought she wouldn't like, to come in, and seemed to notice the poor little blind girl away I went. I reached Omaha about gave her a place at the table. as she stood by the corner holding her 11:30. I had a friend that met me at the That night when Mrs. Brown was putting cup for the people to put their money in. depot. He took me to the hotel for din-At last Ellis Green and Mary Thorn ner and after dinner he took me riding on her to bed Alice said that when she had years were ending so unhappily, found came along. They saw the poor little the street cars. We went to the park. her next party she was going to have all that the little lad's grandfather was his girl and they each gave her a nickel. She We walked around for a while. There was the poor children. Mrs. Brown kissed her little girl and said she was glad she was not selfish.

# Rector's First Trip to the Sand Hills

By Rector Searle, Aged 10 Years, Ogalalla, Neb. Red Side.

Rector was up at 4 o'clock Monday morning to start with the cattle. He went to corral to catch and feed his horse before breakfast. After breakfast Rector and his brother started to the roundup. They got what they thought were all the cattle in one bunch and counted them. They counted twenty-five short. They then went over the pasture again, but found no more cattle. Hector counted and made it come out all right; then his brother counted with

the same success. On going from the north of town they had to take down about seven fences. This was shorter than going from another part of town, no they then took the first route. They did not have any trouble with the cattle until they reached the bridge. It took them three hours to get the cattle on the bridge, but when they did get them on they went pellmell clear across the bridge. The rest of the way was over sand and hills. The sun was shining on the sand and made it almost unbearable. When the sun went down the mosquitoes came and almost ate us up. That night we stayed at McGarther's ranch. The next day we reached camp about \$ o'clock in the after-

noon. The next morning about 9 o'clock we started home. That night Rector was the sickest boy in town. He said he had too much sandhills"

successful business man, but his heart is gold, and that is better than riches. We all live simply, but, oh, so happy, so happy, Samuel." As soon as Samuel could speak, for his



