HE BUSY BEES must be more careful and read the rules before wilting their stories. Several of the best stories sent in this week were written on both sides of the paper and as the printers never turn the pages, but simply take what is written on one side of the paper, we would only have half of a story.

The Busy Bees will be glad to hear from two little Busy Bees who are at present in Sweden and who have written interesting accounts of their trip abroad, and as very few of the little readers have traveled so extensively they will be glad to hear about these foreign places.

Some of our little writers seem to be discouraged and most of the letters sent in recently have been from the older writers. If the younger ones will stop to think, they will remember that the older Busy Bees have been writing stories for several years and probably at first they did not receive prizes. Usually the best writers are those who send in the most stories. Some of the Busy Bees get splendid practice by sending in a story each week, and they are rewarded by receiving the most prizes.

Prizes were awarded this week to Eunice Bode, Queen Bee, of the Blue Side, and to Rena Mead, ex-Queen of the Blue Side. Honorable mention was given to Frances Johnson on the Blue Side. Frances Johnson, who was a prize winner last week, also sent in a splendid poem for the younger

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

Postcard Exchange, which now includes: Jean De Long, Alusworte, Neb. Ir no mettor, Bathason, Neb.
Linean activin, nester tity, Neb.
Maner witt, bennington, Neb.
Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottach, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottach, Bennington, Neb.
Marie Gallagart, Benzelman, Neb. (box 12). ion Stay, Central City, 1800. Ye a Cheney, Cremition, Neb. Louis mann, David City, Neb. Louis frame, David City, Neb.
Lunce Freibeil, Durchester, Neb.
Lunce Boue, Falis City, Neb.
Etnet Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Ituna Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Optnenburg, Neb.
Lydia Holm, do West Roenig street, Grand
leiand, Neb.
Ella Yoss, 60: West Charles street, Grand is and, Neb. is and, Neb.
liene Losseic. 115 West Eighth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, 46 West Charles street,
Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 40 West Charles street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Bunuite, 412 West Fourth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martha Marphy, 23 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Kuth Tempie, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Marjoris Tempie, Lexington, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 202 L St. Lincoln, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 202 L St. Lincoln, Neb.
Hughis Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Charlotte Boogs, 27 South Fifteenth street,
Lincoln, Neb.
Heien Johnson, 324 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb.
Maiton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Heien Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb.
Louise Bilies, Lyons, Neb.
Heien Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Gerevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Grand Island, Neb.
Hechal Stand, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Gerevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Grand Island, Neb.
Lethal Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Grand Island, Neb.
Lethal Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Gerevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.

street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Selser, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Luclie Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Orrin Fisher, 1219 South Eleventh street,
Omaha. Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Louis Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue. Omaha. Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth

Mary Brown, 2321 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 462 Doogs street, Omaha. Jumbia times, Lus Fort street, Omaha. Jack Coad, 8718 Farham street, Omaha. Juck Coad, 5/18 Farnam street, Omana, Lonana vert, 415s Case at eet, Omana, Meyer Cohn, 34s Gergia avenue, Unana Ada Morris, 34s Frankin street, Omana, Myrile Jensen, 15s izard street, Omana, Myrile Jensen, 15s izard street, Omana, 15s en tiouca, 15s Lottorop arrest, Omana, 15s er Goodrich, 4010 Netholiza, Omana, 15s er Goodrich, 4010 Netholiza, Omana, 15s ortee Johnson, 1927 Locust St., Omana, Leon Carson, 11s North Fortieth, Omana, 17auline Coad, 5/18 Farnam street, Omana, Wilma Howard, 4/12 Capitol Ave., Omana, 15s of the Street St., Omana, 15s of the Street St., Omana, 15s of the St., O Whime Broward, 472 Capitol Ave., Omana. Hilah Freher, 1719 South Eleventh, Omana. Minired Jensen. 1707 Leavenworth, Omana. Lona Heden, 2783 Chicago street, Omana. Mabel Shellell, 4814 North Twenty-Ilita

street, Omaha. Walter Jourson, 2406 North Twentieth sheet, Omaha. Emma Carruchers, \$211 North Twenty-fift) street. Omana.
Leonors Lenison, The Albion, Tenth and
Pacific streets, Omaha.
Mae riammond, O'Nelli, Neb.
Macge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.

Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neo.
Edra Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Ethel Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Petersen, 2211 Locust street, East

Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 82.
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl. Fred Shelley, 230 Troup street, Kansas City, Kan. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy

Marguerite Johnson, 833 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Emile Brown, 2222 Boulevard, Omaha. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attlea, Ind. Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb. William Davis, 221 West Third street, North Platte, Neb.

The Fairy Ship

By Maud Walker.



pressing it mildly. Burton was the gardener." a high school boy, and loved "Where's Rosie?" asked Dalsy, removing wish you would read. It is written by a his father to buy the rowboat for him.

As the Smith family spent their summers in the country on a farm, through whose troad acres flowed a deep and splendid river, Burton had fine opportunity to practice with the cars for hours every day. And with him always went his little 13-yearold brother Jack; and Jack was often allowed to use one pair of oars, thinking it through the water so swiftly. And Burton, tinue to think so.

One lazy afternoon Burton accompanied fly, haven't you? We pass your house his mother and eldest sister to town, leav- going down the river." our row on my return, Bulger," he said Billy. "I'm dead crazy to learn to row." from home. He knew there would be no know." boating while Burton was absent, for often when he had asked Burton to allow him to handle the oars alone the big brother would die the oars as well as Burton does." shake his head vigorously, saying: "Nope, White Wings on the river alone."

would be too late to go rowing. "Gee, that's jealous." just my luck! said Jack. But just as Jack Baker, neighbor children and playmates of Jack's. Billy was a year older than Rosie in a breath. Jack, and Dalsy was a year younger.

URTON SMITH had just got a "Gee, I'm glad you've come! Mamma, Burt her mother came out to the hammock new rowboat, and to say that and May have gone to town, leaving me where she was sitting-he was proud of it would be ex- and Rosie alone—except for the cook and "Mabel," she said, h

his outdoor sports during the her big hat and tossing it on the lawn. summer vacation. So he had prevailed upon "Oh, she's making doll rags in her room," said Jack. "But I'll call her."

> In response to Jack's call Rosie came running to welcome the little callers. She was a year younger than Daisy; was her chum at school and her very best friend in the country.

a ride in Burt's boat. Say, its a fine one, was due to his strength that the boat sped isn't it? Just skims the water like a bird." "Yes, her pame's White Wings," inhumoring his young brother, let him con- formed Jack. "And she sure is like a bird. You've seen how I and Burt can make her

to Jack, who was disappointed when told "Sure," agreed Jack, "But we'll have to boat was moored. Daisy and Rosie were the small craft in an opposite direction

"Why?" asked Billy. "You seem to han-

Now the come with me, whisperce should be strong than that of an the strong than that of an the strong the come with me, whisperce should be shown that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs. Then he fell to Jack, not wishing it to be known that he pairs are said; down the island of sand till they came to arose early the next morning in order to we have a dog named Dandy. He can the train for New York City. We deal. And he knew that his mother and and Burton rowed five miles," he would ears, and together the two took the boat the ears into the bottom and get out." sister would keep Burton away all the say. And "I and Burton are getting mus- along pretty lively, or they imagined that Soon the four little folk were wandering Then on their knees they dropped and

bewalled his bad luck the gate leading to "Well, if you aren't afraid to go with had to do was to dannie with the oars, octhe big road in front of the house opened just me at the oars," said Jack, "we'll castonally to guide it aright to keep from minds. When they had tired of walking boys, "Oh, we'll get away from here all
the big road in front of the house opened take a glide down the river for a place." said Daisy, speaking to "Oh. may we go, too?" asked Daisy and middle of the river.

"Sure, if you can sit still in the boat and in the river and the boat ran ashore on a down stream, carried on and on by a huge plenty of it," smiled Billy grimly. "That's ack, and Dalsy was a year younger. "Sure, it you can sit still in the boat and in the river and the boat ran sahore on a "Helio, Billy and Dalsy!" cried Jack, not tip it over," said Jack. Or course, the sandbar, which was in the very center of bunch of driftwood. Evidently this same about all we can have he sandbar, which was in the very center of bunch of driftwood. Evidently this same beds don't grow in sand." running across the lawn to meet his visitors. Hitle girls declared they wouldn't so much the stream. Always in towing in that floating mass of driftwood had struck

Only Some Meadow Flowers

Ey Frances Johnson, Aged 13 Years, 933 North Twenty-fifth Avenue Omaha, Neb., Blue Side.

(For Tiny Busy Bees.)

DAISY.

The sweet-eyed, patient, familiar Daisy Swaying gently in the breeze. Drowsily buzzing, the bumble bee lazy, Hums, "Some honey, if you please!"

> II. THIMBLE FLOWER.

And the bashful, delicate Thimble Flower, Secluded, hidden among bolder grass, is dainty enough to dwell in any garden bower, But, instead, is seldom seen by either lad or lass,

> III. BUTTERCUP.

Then the golden Buttercup, Brilliant as the setting sun, Glances down, and then timidly up, As if to praise the great All-One.

> IV. CLOVER.

Pretty, dainty, purple Clover, In the meadow you, too, grow, Searching all the sweet mead over,

You're the prettiest of all I know,



the house.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

 Write piainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prises of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha Bee.

and his book is about the different coun-

ing the boat with the oars while Jack got way.

tries and their people that he visited."

(First Prize.) The Little Old Woman By Eunice Bode, Aged 12 Years, Queen Bee, Falls City, Neb., Lock Box 229. Blue 8ide. the different scenes put before her "Mabel," said Mrs. Miller, "what are you doing?" "I'm reading, mamma," Mabel replied,

asked timidly. In fact, she had been reading all the afternoon, for she had an interesting book woman. Will you read it?" "Yes, I will," said Mabel. of fairy tales from the library. Presently

"Mabel," she said, holding out a small ished. Mabel read the book and it proved very

man who has traveled all over the world was, why try it and see. (Second Prize.)

"Oh, mamma," cried Mahel, "It's just like school. I don't like that kind of By Rena N. Mead, Aged 13 Years, Blair, history, stories. I like to read these fairy tales Neb. Ex-Queen. Blue Side. 'cause they are so nice-and interesting, "Here comes the Salvation army wagon mamma," cried little Jennie, as she stood "Say," said Billy, "we came over to get fairy tales do not teach you anything knock was heard at the door and a voice

they had not left their homes.

fairies always come in times like this."

"You horrid, horrid thing," said Mabel tioned. Here they beheld a palace where to the book. thousands of dainty fairles were most in-"Eh! What's that?" said a voice and

gayly decorated volume of fairy tales into

with a brown cloak around her and a Said Father Time, "Of course, you'll be said.

Mabel was too astonished to speak, so she merely nodded her head. The little old woman opened the little brown book. "Here is a map of England," she said, and here on the Thames river is London. Now I shall tell you all about England. its cities, rivers and people," and she also of Switzerland, with its Alps and

"Does the book tell all about that?" she the sovereign of Mars. Then, too-"

now?"

dismay and astonishment, she woke up and found herself rolling off of the bench, with her book still opened to that formerly It Pays to Be Kind monotonous but now interesting chapter in

"I know, dear," her mother said, "but looking out of the window. Presently a By Mary McIntosh, Aged 10 Years Sidney,
"I know, dear," her mother said, "but looking out of the window. Presently a By Mary McIntosh, Aged 10 Years Sidney,
Neb. Blue. useful; of course, a few do no harm, but said, "I have come for the clothes you Eleanor was playing in the nursery with you read them all the time and they spoil phoned me about, Mrs. Jones." her many toys when suddenly the door your mind for lessons." And she gave Ma- "I shall be ready in just a minute. I opened and the nurse entered. She carried

as speak above a whisper and wouldn't part of the river Burton had gone around ing her eyes and becoming interested in ing the boat tied up at a little cove a "Yes, and I wondered if I might handle move a muscle if allowed to go for a ride the bar, but, in spite of his efforts, Jack her little friend's plan of calling upon short distance from the house. "We'll have a pair of the cars for a little while," said in White Wings. So off the four young- could not manage the boat, for the cur- some good fairy for succor. But both boys sters set, going to the little cove where the rent, dividing as it did at this point, took only sneered at the idea of fairies. "Why, how silly you are, you kids," de-

A New Sister.

that Burton was to spend the afternoon was to spend the afternoon was till Burt is here to go with us, you put in the boat before it was untied; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, clared Jack, "Only a boat, with a pair of trong home. He know there would be afternoon was till Burt is here to go with us, you put in the boat before it was untied; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. put in the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a post, with a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the one Jack was trying to row it. And, charge greek, only a part of the boar before it was united; then, to the boar before it was united; then the boar before it was united; then the boar before it was united; place on one of the rowers' seats, steady- as hard as he could, but rowing the wrong take us away from here. And there may not be a boat down the river all the after-This piece of flattery lifted Jack into air, in. Jack got pretty wet in doing so, for tha "Oh, isn't it lovely to land on an island?" tonight, and the worst part of it is the shake his head vigorously, saying: "Nope, Inis piece of finitely lifted Jack into air, in which the bowl. One day my little brother and Bulger; you're a fine oarsman, I'll admit, so to speak. He really did think he was as boat began to leave the shore the moment cried Daisy. "Yes," declared Rosie, "Let's anxiety of our fogs, when we don't turn the falls, and the force with which this sister were playing hide and seek and they go ashore and find some Indian graves or up at the right time."

"Come with me," whispered Rosle to

the lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate. He would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn, disconsolate the would rather of his and Burton's rowing expeditions on making long sweeps with them, getting the did not land the boat there purposely, said:

The lawn and suppose said the lawn a ice cream soda, which is saying a good grammar by mentioning himself first. "I also instructed Billy in the use of the other Half of it is on dry land. We'll just drop blied high by recent turbulent waters. Bedeal. And he knew that his mother and and Burron result first the party land the hottom and get out." afternoon, and on his return at night it cles that would make a prize fighter they did. But the fact is, the current of about the sandbar, which was fully a prayed that a fairy might come to them. the river carried them along, and all they quarter of a mile in length. No thought After they had finished their plea they "Well, if you aren't afraid to go with had to do was to dabble with the oars, oc- of accident to White Wings entered their arose, feeling happier, and rejoined the and into the yard came Hilly and Daisy take a glide down the river for a piece" some snag of driftwood which was in the about they returned to the spot where they safe and sound," said Daisy, speaking to

had left their boat. To their horror the her brother, "Just have patience." After some time they went round a curve boat was gone. They could see it drifting "Yes, we'll have to have patience, and about all we can have here, as food and

But just at that moment a small boat against the boat while passing it and had was seen darting round the curve at the dragged it from the edge of the sandbar lower point of the eand bar coming up To say that Jack was almost frantic stream. And what was that behind it? would only be telling the truth. He had Surely, it was another boat tied to the one brought out Burt's boat-had caused it to in front. "There," said Daisy, pointing he lost. He had brought out his sister and toward the coming boat. "Yes, there is our friends and through his foothardiness had fairy ship," cried Roule, her eyes alight them migrooned on an island which was with excitement and joy. "Ah, I knew not in sight of any habitation. Their com- we'd get a fairy. And, what it better bined voices would not carry to either the still, the dear fairy is bringing a boat to Baker's farm, half a mile distant up the row us away in."

river, or to the shack of an old boatman "Upon my word," cried Jack, "that's half a mile down the river. What should White Wings tied behind that boat. And they do? The dilemma was serious, and as sure as I am standing here the front Daisy and Rosie began to cry and to wish bont is old Marks,' the river boatman. He's rescued Burt's boat, thank goodness. "Say," said Rosie, drying her eyes and And now he'll resoue us." Then, turning looking up into the white, scared faces of to the girls, he asked: "Hay, kids, what her companions, "say, why shouldn't we about your fairy, ch? Old Marks doesn't all ask the fairles to come and look after look much like one. Ha, ha, ha."

"Yes, let's do that," said Daisy, also dry- heig," .

otherwise where the clothes are taken." nurse?" cried Eleanor, springing to her We will drive around to some poor folks feet. The nurse did not answer, but going I know of. They have not had anything over to the window she sat down on the low chair beside it. "Come and see your Mrs. Jones was a very rich woman with new sister," she said. Eleanor peeped at four children. Her first two children were the dainty little creature. She could not twins, named Janet and Mary. When they say a word; she was far too happy. were about 4 years old Janet strayed away. I go and see mamma," Eleanor said after and was never found. Her other two chil- a few moments of silent delight. "No. dear," the nurse replied, "she is sleeping When they reached the place a little girl so sweetly now that I do not want her about 8 years old came running out to ask disturbed." Then the nurse took the little They mix the dirt and water, If she was to get something. The girl sister away and Eleanor went back to her

what is your name, and where are your Lucky Roses. By Charlotte Latri, Aged 12 Years, 1418 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha. Red Side. "I live here," she answered. "I came nere four years ago. My first name ts

drive away, when Mrs. Jones gave a cry was to give her this darling little sister.

for a long time," replied the girl.

dren were named Robbie and Jennie.

folks?" she asked.

must have been lost."

ing is!"

no man would be old."

and jumped out over the wheel. "My child,

Janet, but I do not remember my last name.

(Honorable Mention.)

versation with Father Time

In a stern but yet kindly manner he

and frosty hair. We are going at a terrific

speed, so remember." After they had

ridden two hours Father Time said, "At

The people here took me in. I guess I said Jessie King to herself, stopping before a small neat cottage. "I'm sure a kind Just then her foster mother came out to lady lives here, or the roses would not of the passengers laughed and others cried see what was the matter. Mrs. Jones told grow so thick and pretty over her door. her she believed it was her own child who How lovely they are. I wish I had some. strayed away. "She looks just like her twin Now if I could only reach the knocker about my trip, but the letter would be too sister, Mary, and I wish I might have her." and tell her how poor we are, perhaps she "You may if you want her, because we will buy something of me, and maybe give readers of the Busy Ree page, have two of our own now," So Janet was me some roses for mamma. Wouldn't that taken home and Mrs. Jones long-lost baby make our dingy room look bright?" And was found through being kind to the poor, Jessie fell to thinking, and she thought of the dark room and bare floor and a very few pieces of broken furniture, and, worst of all, a little sick brother, with a mother Lynetta's Adventures and Conby his side mending an old patched gar- country. The climate is grand. In the summent. Jessie was thinking of her own mer the day is very long and the night By Frances Johnson, Aus 13 Years, 923 home and it aroused her. In her basket short. In the month of June there is hardly North Twenty-fifth Avenue, Omaha. Blue were pins, needles, buttons, tape, thread any night at all. At that time you can read and other articles to be sold. Again she a newspaper at 12 o'clock p. m. without Lynetta was sitting on a bench under said, and with a sob: "If I could only any artificial light. It's pretty hard to the shade of an old, branching, widespreadreach the knocker, but it is so high up. sleep when the nights are so light, but at ing elm. All she could say seemed to be,

"Roses are lucky, I guess I'll try here,"

What shall I do?" "My, but if this old history chapter, 'Prog-She had been out all morning and hadn't don't need to lie awake on account of the ress between 1790 and 1800," isn't dull nothsold a penny's worth. She couldn't go heat like we used to some times in Omaha, home with her basket just as full, know-Suddenly an old man, of bent stature, ing there was no food in the house. She is very similar to the Fourth of July in became visible to her eyes. On his shoulder leaned her head against the door and America. That day is the 24th day of June, he carried an enormous scythe, on which sobbed aloud.

Time," for this was that unwelcome man in this world, so one would lift the knocker more quietly than you noisy American peowho said "Every man would live long, but for me!"

gently, as if it knew there was a sorrow- ferent kinds of trees, and in some places spoke thus to Lynetta, "I have come to ful little girl leaning against it and might they put up what we call a maj stang fall in the room on her face if it opened (May pole), all decorated with flowers and quickly. On the side of the house hidden leaves. Then the young folks dance around Mrs. Lovejoy, and seeing Jessie there she good many fine things to eat and drink are went and opened the door. How softly the served. door was opened, and how tenderly Jessie We have rented a nice little summer last we are at our destination, the 'land was taken in beneath the garland of roses, home in a village called Smalands-Taberg. of a century shead of time.' Here you and how earnestly Mrs. Lovejoy listened to There are quite high mountains here and shall be shown how it will look a hundred her story. What lucky roses those were the woods are very near, so we can go out years from now, in the brown earth from for Jessie. Her mother and baby brother and pick some strawberries, and also juniwhence you have just arrived. We will were brought from that dingy little room per berries. They all grow wild here. I first make a short visit at Cloud City." into a nice sunshiny one, and no wonder wish I could show you all the beautiful And Father Time kept his premise, for the roses bloomed so heavy and thickly flowers that grow wild here, among them they immediately hired an airship and over that door and were so fragrant. Roses is the illy of the valley. This fall we are ascended into the city which I just men- are a symbol of loving deeds.

Lucy's Dream.

out of the book stepped a little old woman dustricusly engaged in making snowflakes. By Claire Logsdon, Aged 2 Years, 253 and princes and princess live there, and I with a brown cloak around her and a Said Father Time, "Of course, you'll be Ames Avenue, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. have an uncle that lives there, too. When brown hat on her head and a little brown surprised to find out that the north pole Lucy was a bad girl all morning and I go to Stockholm I will write you a letter face where a pair of black eyes twinkled has been discovered and that a man by now tired out with her mischlef and was about that place, provided you do not merrily. "You should not say that," she the name Peary claims the honor of dis-asleep in a chair. throw this letter in the wastebasket.

"I would like to tell you some- covering it. Tourists claim that it is a Suddenly a voice said to her, "You fol- Well, I must on beautiful place, but in what a strange way low me." "Why, the very idea," said love to you all. it was discovered. Feary was in an air- Lucy to herself. But out of curiosity she ship and he simply satled on and on and on obeyed.

through the clouds to the ground, and was small person, no bigger than the eif she immediately surrounded by scores and was following.

hordes of awestruck inhabitants. Of course Finally they came to a little door and told Mabel a story that made her forget Peary triumphantly claimed all the land went in. "Oh, you have her," said the king go for a picnic, don't you?" her beloved fairy tales. Then she told for the United States, and that government, of elves, "well now give her a lesson that her of France, Italy and Germany and in his honor, named the land 'Pearyland.' will teach her to be kind." And at this "Then Thomas Edison, another of the about fifty elves started to pull her hair snow, until Mabel's head whirled with world's greatest men, has invented wireless and pinch her. Lucy tried to get away telegraphy, so that we all have rapid com- and cried out, but she was as helpless as a munication with the people of Mars. If I baby. Oh, how they hurt her, but the "It certainly does," said the little old have time you and I shall pay a visit to worst was yet to come. They threw her in a hammock and swung her so high, But Lynetta suddenly interrupted Father Just like she did to her little sister this Helen and I want to get up a crowd of "All right," said the little old woman, Time's interesting conversation by saying, morning, but oh she fell out. "Oh I will girls and go wading, and go in the mornyou will never regret it," and she van- "Could I also see Omaha a century from never be unkind to my sister again," she sobbed at last finding her voice.

"Lucy, Lucy supper is ready." Lucy we?" going to be unkind to sister again," and you may go." teaches you a lesson, but come supper will older," said Ruth. to her sister after that.

A Trip From Omaha to Sweden By Segrid Sandwall, Aged II Years, Barnanyway." narpsgatan No. 42, Jonkoping, Sweden. So the n

Early Sunday morning, May 9, we started

on our trip for Sweden. It was quite cold there we visited Lincoln park and a good lesson "never to disobey again." many other places of interest. Tuesday afternoon we left for Buffalo, N. Y., arriving there at 7:30 in the morning. We went By Wendell Haywood, Aged 8 Years, Dietz, to a nice large hotel and at 11 o'clock we completed. On Wednesday morning, May yard so they can get grass. 19, we called a cab to take us down to our steamer, the Lusitania, which was to take us across the Atlantic ocean. The Lusitania By Clark Paulson, Aged 9 Years, 623 West is the largest boat that crosses the ocean. Seventh Street, North Platte, Neb., I wish I could tell you of all the comfort and luxury of the large ocean liners. It is Last Christmas a friend of mine gave interesting to watch the passengers going me a black Water Spaniel dog. All day on board. And as we leave the harbor we long he would play with a white Spitz wave our handkerchiefs as a farewell to dog, who belonged to a neighbor lady, our dear United States. From the boat we When the coldest part of winter came could see the beautiful buildings of New they both got distemper and the little York, the tallest being the great structure white dog died and Rex, my dog, got ee of the Metropolitan Life Insurance com- bad that Papa was afraid we children pany, which is about 650 feet in height. I would get sick. So one morning Papa do not believe I would like to live on the took Rex to Hershey fourteen miles away. top story, would you? Our ocean voyage He was gone one month and he came back was not as pleasant as it might have been. fat and well. I think that children ought because we were all more or less sick, but to be kind to dumb animals, one and all. we arrived safely in Liverpool, England, Tuesday, May 25. The head agent was there to meet us and took us to the hotel where we stayed over night. Our Intention was to go to London and see that wonderful city of England, but the sudden lilness, and, later on, death of my dear grandpa from there a host named Rollo (not at all "T'es all ask the fairles to come and look after look much like one. Ha, ha, ha.

"I'm in a pickie!" cried the us? You know the air is full of invisible. "Well, you may laugh all you want to." like our great Lusitanian was to carry us always took sour views of life. fairies, and all one has to do is to beg one said Daisy, "but if Rosle and I hadn't across the North sea. We arrived in Gothhave a book full of fairy stories, and the -for assistance we'd have stayed here all o'clock in the evening. It was broad day "oweet mean," night. It may not be a fairy-but it's light, but oh! what a beautiful evening. The sea was just like a looking-glass. Some American,

Mud Pies

ITTLE Billy Button, And little Hattie Hook, Are busy in the backyard Learning how to cook.

And a fine dough it does make, handed her the bundle and was about to play, thinking very often how good God And when the pies are ready In the sun they're put to bake.

> Little Billy Button And little Hattle Hook, Are busy in the kitchen Learning how to cook.

for joy at the thought of seeing their native country again. I could write much more long, so good-bye to my friends and the

A Story About Sweden By Ingrid Sandwall, Aged 9 Years, Barn-arpsagatan No. 42, Jonkoping, Sweden, Blue Side.

As you all know, Sweden is a beautiful the same time it's so cool here that we

We have one day here in Sweden which which we call the midsummer day. The was written, "The severing knife of Father" "Oh, how I wish there were real fairles only difference is that we celebrate the day ple. The homes and stores are all decor-No one lifted, but the door was opened ated with flowers and branches from difby the roses was a window at which sat this Maypole and have a good time; then a

going to move up to Stockholm. Stockholm is the capital of Sweden and is one of the finest cities in Europe. The king, queen, Well, I must close now. Good-bye, with

Ruth's Lesson

until at last the ship simply went down She found herself turned into a very By Mildred Johnson, Aged 13 Years, through the clouds to the ground, and was small person, no bigger than the cif she Wahoo, Neb., Blue Side. "Oh, dear!" said Ruth to Helen. "I wish we could get a crowd of girls and

"Yes," said Helen, "and go near a creek where we can go wading. You ask your mamma and I'll ask mine, but be sure and tell her we want to go to the creek." "Airight," said Ruth, "and then you meet me right here, and if I get there first I'll wait for you, and if you get here first you wait for me."

When Ruth got home she said, "Mamma, ing and take a lunch and stay all day and come home about \$ o'clock. May

brown book, "here is a little book that I Mabel read the book and it proved very "Why most cer-" was all that Father wish you would read. It is written by a interesting and if you do not believe it Time could say, for just then, to Lynetta's jumped up. It was her mamma calling her. "No," said her mamma, "you might get "Oh mamma," she cried, "I am never drowned, but if you have some one older

then she told her dream. "Well I hope it "But we don't want any to go that's

be cold." said mamma. Lucy was kind "Well, then, you can't go, so don't say anything more about it." So she went out where Helen was waiting for her.

"I can't go," she said, "but let's go So the next morning they started out by

themselves about 9 o'clock. But as they were just about to go wadbel the little brown book and took the want to go with you and see if I can help in her arms a bundle. "Oh, what is it, and the automobile ride down to the sta- ing. Ruth slipped and fell in the water, tion was quite a brisk one. We left the and if Helen had not been there and Union depot at 7:25 a. m. and arrived at acreamed for help she would have drowned, Chicago in the evening. During our stay but they got home and it taught Ruth a

Wendell's Vacation

water which flows between the banks of gave me a glass bowl to put them in. My the Niagara is so great that every minute mamma gave me some scawced to put in water descends is estimated to be greater knocked it over. It didn't kill any. We are and while there visited Coney Island and high. He can pull the wagen with my little rode over Brooklyn bridge, which you all brother, 6 years old, in it. He can shut the have heard of. It is over a mile long and door. We have two rabbits and we feed it took over thirteen years before it was them cabbage and leave them loose in the

A Dog Story Blue Bide.

Two Views

prevented us from doing so. The 26th of which they valuely tried to extricate them-The two met in a dense growd, out of

"I'm in a pickle!" cried the one who fairies, and all one has to do is to beg one said. Daisy, "but if Rosse and I hadn't across to weden. Friday, May 25, at 8 to use her own words, was always in &

At any rate, both were jurred.-Baltimore

