OST of the Busy Bers have been enjoying themselves, judging from some of the stories and letters sent in. Many of them had lots of fun playing Hallowe'en pranks and, better yet, several of the boys and girls have gone nutting and picnicing in the woods. Not only did they gather nuts, but had sport watching the birds and squirrels and playing outdoor games. The editor is pleased that so many of the Busy Bees appreciate the beauties of nature. Excellent stories were sent in last week and this week about the wonderful autumn colors and the sports and the frolies of this season of the year. Let us have some more stories like this. The stories of travel are also interesting to Busy Bees.

Several boys have joined the ranks of the Busy Bees this week and have given considerable assistance to the Red side. One of the new writers won a prize and another received honorable mention.

Prizes were awarded this week to Ruth Kirschstein of Omaha, on the Red side, and to Arthur Mason of Fremont, also on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Arthur Wurdeman of Leigh, 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: Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.
Irene McLoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillan Merwin, Beauston, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Manning Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkoman, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkoman, Neb.
(bex 12).
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Wera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Lydia Roth, 605 West Koning street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Ella Voss, 607 West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Irene Costello, 115 West Elighth street,
Grand Island, Neb. Ella Vosa, 607 Mest Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Irene Costello, 115 West Eighth atrect,
Grand Island, Neb.
Bestle Crawford, 408 West Charles street.
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martha Murphy, 825 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E. Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreits, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grammeyer, 1986 C. St., Lincoln, Neb. Alice Grammeyer, 1845 C. St., Lincoln, Neb. Marian Hamilton, 2029 L. St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L. St., Lincoln, Neb. Irene Disher, 2020 L. streat, Lincoln, Neb. Hughle Disher, 2020 L. street, Lincoln, Neb. Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Charlotte Boggs, 27 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Heien Johnson, 284 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Estelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb. Milton, Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Lucils Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Lucils Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb. Benma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Genevieve M. Jopes, North Loup, Neb. Orrin Fisher, 1218 S. Eleventh St., Omaha. Mildred Erickson, 1709 Howard St., Omaha. Louise Raabe, 1809 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.

Juanita Innes. 270 Fort street, Omaha, Jack Coad, 2718 Farnam street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 415 Cass street, Omaha. Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha. Ads Morrie, 242 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrtle Jensen, 298 Izard street, Omaha. Myrtle Jensen, 298 Izard street, Omaha. Gail Howard, 472 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Holen Houck, 125 Lothrop street, Omaha. Emerson Goodrich, 2010 Nicholas, Omaha. Emerson Goodrich, 2010 Nicholas, Omaha. Loon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth, Omaha. Gretchen Eastman, 128 South Thirtycighth street, Omaha. Pauline Coad, 3715 Farnam street, Omaha, Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Hillah Flaher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha, Edua Heden, 1789 Chicago street, Omaha, Mabel Sheifelt, 4914 North Twenty-fitth street, Omaha, Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth street, Omaha, Emma Carruthera, 2011 North Twenty-fitth. Walter Johnson, 2005 North Twentleth street, Omaha.
Emma Carruthers, Ell North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha.
Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha.
Mae Haimmond, O'Neill, Neb.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.
Zola Beddso, Orleans, Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Petersen, Ell Locust St., E. Omaha.
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska.
Clara Milier, Utica, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elsie Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elsie Stasiny, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick, Ware, Winside, Neb.
Pauline Farks, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartiett, Fontaneile, Ia.
Ivene Reynolds, Little Stoux, Ia.
Ettel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.
Mildred Robertson, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Both Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Both Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Both Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Pauline Squire, Grand, Oki.
Fred Shelley, 20 Troup street, Kansaa
City, Kan.
Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attica, Ind.
Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb.
William Davis, El West Third street, North Flatte, Neb. ma Carruthers, 3311 North Twenty-fifth

the earth, that he did not know just what

you. And I came from the comet."

in breathices anticipation.

"Yes, Halley's comet, son. She's there-

nue, Omaha.
Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Marguerite Johnson, 833 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Smila Brown, 2222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas St., Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha.

# Tommy Rides the Comet

By William Wallace, Jr.

AY, boys, have you been reading easement, and also to ascertain where such of the appearance in the heav-ens of Halley's comet?" asked Tommy Grey of several of his school fellows one evening after half wizard and half human, standing on school as they wended their the window ledge outside. And around him-"You know the comet glowed and burned the brightest yellow can't be seen with the naked eye, for it light Tommy had ever seen. is something like 400,000,000 miles distance from us," he went on to explain, "But Hurrying to the window, Tommy opened there is a photographic instrument in use the sash and asked the man his business. by the astronomers that can take the He was so much amazed at the queer perpictures of hodies in the heavens which no son's appearance there, and astonished at telescope can bring close enough to be the sudden light which seemed to envelope seen by the human eye."

"Say, Tom, you ought to be an astron- to say, so framed this question; "What do suggested Fred Davis. "You're you want, sir, and where do you come always reading everything about planets from?" and moons and comets. As for me, I pre- "Well, young man, allow me to come fer to keep both feet on the ground and into your room and I'll make an explanalet the heavenly bodies take care of them- tion. I'm rather uncomfortable here, with selves. I hope the cemet won't come so such a small footbold." And the queer vice, close to earth that it can be seen with man smiled. the naked eye, for in that case this globe that would be the last of us."

"Bah, ignorant kid!" sneered Tommy, "If you'd read along these lines you'd know that no comet can ever hurt us. We and one planet recognizes the rights of was great. each have our place in the great system.

All the boys laughed at this, and Art rushing through space at a fine rate. She heavens you could want. And we're con- give him plenty of time in which to study "Well, seriously, Tom, do came so close to earth that I just slipped tinually running into new territory. The heavens undisturbed. you have a keen desire to have a per- down to see what I might see. Well, I Change! Why, we get a new view every "Oh, she'll be due here again in about sonal introduction to this comet which landed on the ledge of your study window, million miles." you tell us has appeared so far away? I And I beheld you poring over those vol- "I'm ready to go with you, sir, at any man. "You don't mind a short time like through the window, and soon found himdon't doubt but that you'll be able to go umes, teaching of the heavens. I know at minute," said Tommy. "I'm deeply inter- that, do you?" to Mars or the moon at some future day. once that you were one of us." Again the ested in the study of astronomy." And maybe the comet won't be inaccess- old man smiled. ible, for in his age of wonders some Tommy was all interest now. A man old man. "But before we depart I would ready to go, sir." gentus will suddenly invent an airship that from a comet? And the comet within reach better tell you that we shan't be back this will not only travel like the lightening, but of the earth? Oh, how perfectly splendid way for some time. Can you remain away on your little, slow-going globe. son, have a store of good breathing air in tanks "Where do you want me to go?" he asked for a long period?" supply the lungs of the navigator."

"All right, kids, laugh at the greatest But the study of our neighbor planets and those tramps, the comets, is of deep interest to me, and I mean to be an astrenomer some day. And if it is ever possible to reach a distance planet-which ands foolish to me now-I shall be one of the first to engage a stateroom in the alrebip making the journey."

As the boys had reached the gate to Tommy's bome by this time is: subject conservation changed from comets to Bing., Tommy's fine old dag, who was wagging his tall in welcome to his master. And after a few minutes of general conversation, the boys took themselves off toward their respective homes, while Tommy went into the house, klased his mother, answered a few anxious inquires from her as to his day in school, and then hurried to his "den," at top of the house. There he drew forth some old books and papers of a very heavy and serious aspect and began looking over them. They dealt with the acience of astronomy and Tommy was soon deeply buried in them.

As the evening advanced Tommy continued to read by the dying light that came through the one window, for he meant to read as much as he could befure his mother should call him to sup-

per, which would be at half-past six. As the dim daylight faded altegether Tommy was on the point of rising to light the gas jet when he heard a soft tapping at his window. Then of a sudden a great flash of light entered his room and made M snove radiant than the sun. He turned to the window to see who might be therethree stories above ground-tapping at the

## One of the Queen Bees



HELEN HEUCK.

**RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** 

 Write pininly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil S. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 850 words. Original stories or letters only be used. 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

Qmaha Moo.

OMILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

By Ruth Kirschstein, Aged 10 Years, 3001 Grand Avenue, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. Have you ever heard of Father Time and Father Time had a daughter named, Yesr. and her children, or rather Father Time's carcased more because she was the baby, tired, but happy.

Now Spring was always very kind and after her brother, Winter, had driven the By Ronald Wyckoff, King Bee, Aged II birds away, folded leaves under deepening Years, Wilber, Neb. Red Side. birds away, folded leaves under deepening snow, made flowers die and had done many other disagreeable things, kind little Spring made a visit to Mr. Sun and that jolly man shone forth with his strongest force, for when he saw the little maiden coming up over the rainbow bridge, he knew what she wanted. Then Spring would call all her fairy servants and at night when no one was about, they hung new leaves on the about the warm fireplace she dropped off trees, sent warm whispers to the freezing to sleep. flowers and just as Mr. Sun appeared in ing flowers and plants would look up in went out and awakened her and took her Mrs. Hayes, "I don't think you would." grateful surprise at the drops pattering in the house by the fireplace and gave her That evening Mrs. Hayes sat down to the keeping the page of the fairies, down. Then she brought the March winds clothes to put on. They gave her some sup- desk to write a letter to Alfred's father ever after. which cleared the frost out of the air and per and as she was cating they hung gifts to let him know how he was getting gave new life to both people and plants, on the Christmas tree for her, and she was along. Then Spring would go home, tired from happy ever after. her work, but happy because things were his grandchildren? If not I will tell you, fresh again after the cold, dreary winter. Summer would begin her work then, By Helen E. Morris, Aged 9 Years, McCool seautiful Summer. She brought the flowbeautiful Summer. She brought the flowgrandchildren were, kind little Spring, ers out of the hard ground that Spring beautiful Summer, the gay artist, Autumn had softened with April showers. She put and bold, fierce Winter. Each child was a more leaves on the trees, brought hot a week before Hallowe'en. A lot of the favorite of Father Time, but Spring was summer winds and as Spring, went home Father Time was a very old man with a Bright Autumn came next. She was the

long flowing beard and white hair failing gay artist and painted the leaves a golden in wayy masses over his shoulders. He was color of a flery red. Sumac was found in very kind to many, and just to all and its reddest glow on the hills and everymany came before his throne (for you thing was equally beautiful. Autumn had must know he was a king) to ask ad- a son, named Jack Frost, who followed the example of his mother and was a fine Pather Time, his daughter and his grand- artist. But he was very mischlevous and Tommy stepped aside that the visitor children all lived together in a wonderful Autumn would go around and warn things barrow, on which they put the pumpkinsmight go through Mr. Comet's tail. And might enter. Once he was sented beside palace in the sky. No mortal has ever of her son and her brother Winter. She the study table he looked into Tommy's discovered of what it was made, so we had the leaves fall and the birds heard her away to get a big spoon with which to dig face and said: "Well, young chap, I want will have to guess. I imagine it as a palace calling to them to go south. They all the pumpkins out. Then they ran out to made of a misty product tinted with deli- obeyed and then Autumn would go home, where the pumpkins were. They took out "The comet?" And Tommy's surprise cate, changing colors and never the same. As soon as she had gone out of sight, their jack-knives and cut a line around the

sevanty-five years," said the queer old

"Not at all," said Tommy, determined

"Yes, there'll be some change in things

"Then let's be off, son," said the queer to be as brave as any one could be. "I'm

"When will the comet return this way short on the earth-as compared with life

smiled the old man.

The flowers were dead, the bare trees stood out against the cloudy sky and things were in possession of Winter. (Second Prize.) The Cunning Squirrels By Arthur Mason, Aged 11 Years, 648 North Clarkson Street, Fremont, Neb. Red Side. John and Rob had a lovely large walnut tree in their yard, and one fall it was full ripe, but there was a family of squirrels

roaring with rage for his aister's pretty

work made him feel both sad and gloomy

Then calling on his little nephew, Jack Frost, they would go out on their journey

of destruction, freezing lakes and rivers

and breathing heavy frosts into the air.

of great, green walnuts and they had planned on enjoying them when they were who liked walnuts quite as well as little boys and they said: "We must get those nuts before those boys do and we are much the best climbers, so before frost we will store them away." And so they came day after day, mother, father and the three squirrel children, and no matter how the boys threw clods at them, and even the cat, Peter, tried to catch them, they came until every nut was stored away for their win-When the boys told their father he said:

Well, they know little boys can buy nuts all the winter long, while some day they a lesson from them, to always be careful spring. Then they cut eyes, noses and which, I guess, were about 300. After

(Honorable Mention.) A Nutting Trip

By Arthur Wurdeman, Aged 11 Years. Leigh, Neb. Red Side.

Last Saturday we went to a nutting party. We were out to the woods in the country. We took our lunch with us and we went out on a hayrack.

There were twenty of us. We started at a. m. We arrived there at 9:30 a. m. We went to the grove and put our dinner buckets down near where we were to gather our nuts. We found that Jack Frost had broken the hard shells of acorns. We hunted many acorns, then we went to the walnut grove and picked many of them. We saw many squirrels. They were gathering the nuts from our sacks and we caught one of them, but we let him go again. He scampered like the wind. We watched him climb a tree to his nest. Then we got our lunch and ate it. After our lunch we went after berries. We got a good many. Then we started to play many sames. The favorite was "run a mile." They always get laughed at.

After playing we went to the place where and then we went home saying: "That flower gardens or nice green lawns. this was the jolliest time we ever had."

The Little Orphan

One cold Christmas night a little orphan was sitting outdoors on the cold and icy steps of one of the neighbors. Her golden hair was flying in the whistling wind and she had no shoes whatever. She just had a thing scarf, and was very cold. As she looked into the window she saw the fire-

The children went to the window to look

The Jack-o-Lanterns

George and Robert had planted some pumpkin seeds in the spring. It was just letter, seeds had come up and were now very large pumpkins indeed.

Thursday morning George and Robert went out to the garden to see what kind of pumpkins they had. They found they had the cat or do anything else naughty, quite a nice field of pumpkins.

Every night they went to see how their pumpkins were coming on. Saturday neon, after dinner, they went out into the garden and each got a big pumpkin. They were so large that the boys had to get a wheel-They set them on the ground and hurried

he found himself sitting comfortably on

him stretched light, light, light. For a

miltion miles he might have seen nothing

panton had stopped on earth.

with the telescope? Go away."

must rest, my dear Tommy."

here I am in time for supper,'

a shaft of light. Behind him and before

comet's tall!"

A' Child's Wish

WISH I were a fish, to swim, Or a wild bird, to fly; I'd see the mysteries of the deep And wonders of the sky.

I'd visit caves in ocean's bed, Where man can never go:

I'd sweep above the storm-black clouds To mountains capped with snow.

I'd see all things that're hard to find, For I'd both swim and fly,

Were I a lovely finny fish,

Or a bird up in the sky.

stems. Then they pulled the tops off and Queenstown. There were various kinds of began to dig. Soon they had all the inside models shaped out in grass which from dug out. Then they took the seeds and the boat looked lovely. We stayed there may go hungry, and after all we can take dried them so they might plant them next two hours to let more passengers on, when there is plenty and save up for times mouths in their pumpkins, but Robert, who that we saw nothing but water and a huge when we may not be able to get what we was small, made his pumpkin look like it lighthouse, which was prettily situated was laughing.

> they went into the house. Each took 5 land. Then we passed the banks of Newcents and went down town and got some foundland. There we saw two whales a candles. When they came back they got short distance from our steamer, which some matches and each took a candle and were of monstrous size. Then after that lighted it. Then they made holes in the top we came in sight of nothing till we to let the smoke out. Then they blew their reached the Delaware river, and there we candles out.

> brought in, they are supper. After supper River Mersy, Liverpool. We next arrived put them in front of the house on two posts we had to pass two doctors and the cuswhich they had put up that day. Then the toms house. Then we got our train for boys dressed up in sheets and stood beside North Platte on the 18th day of May the posts. When any people came along and we arrived on the 22d day of May, they said "Boo!"

> Some little children came along and were almost scared to death when the boys and three days and four nights by train. jumped out at them. After awhile the boys went into the house and went to bed, leaving the jack-o-lanterns pleasantly spent.

A Mischievous Visitor

alone to scare the many people passing by.

By Vera Diekover, Aged 12 Years, Atkinson, Neb. Red Side. Alfred White was a little mischievous

boy and he was always asking questions. we had our nuts and our lunch baskets He lived in Chicago, where there were no One day he went to Sloux City, Ia., to visit his grandparents. He had never in his life picked a flower off of a bush. Mrs. Hayes, his grandmother, was very fond

of flowers and always had a large spot of ground for them. The first thing when Aifred reached the the fairles going to the star saw a gate house he ran into the garden. There he and a heautiful angel, who asked what

they were trees. "Grammie, may I cut down a tree?" he "Grammie, may I cut down a tree?" he other race called the human race and was asked. Mrs. Hayes handed him a knife going to take possession of the land and place with children sitting around it play- and off he went. He said he was going all on it. The fairles looked up and said; ing with their toys. As she was thinking to play George Washington. He soon had "We will give all our riches if God will

the tree chopped down and was back into the house. the east, blew their little bugies as a call at the snow. There they say a pitiful little machine and turn the crank?" "Yes," said they were seen at day the human race to the birds in the far south. Then Spring girl sitting on the cold steps fast asleep. his grandmother. "Oho, do you think I would drive them away. Happy and yet would bring the warm rains and the sleep. They told their mother all about it and she would do that?" he asked. "No," said sad, the fairles came home and told the

"You had better write to mamma instead

of papa, because she wornes more than By Laland McEwen, Aged 7 Years, 502 West papa does," said Alfred, "I'm going to Twenty-fifth Street, Kearney, Neb. Red with to her if you don't." write to her if you don't."

It was now time for him to go to bed, to a brook to drink, but the poor thing felt so he could not say any more about the

He was soon fast asleep. He first dreamed about cutting down the tree, then of the cat, then he thought of the letter and began to cry in his sleep.

The next day he did not try to drown

My Voyage to America

left England on the 5th day of May, 1909, after spending most of my life in the city of Liverpool, which is a well populated place. We salled on H. M. S. tomato soup for supper. Haverford, on which we had a very pleascaused a kind of a panic on deck, for the make some tomato soup," Bul you'll be in the vigor of your prime. people all made for the lifebelts and got "Yes. I have," said the woman. "Just prepared to swim if the boat should go wait until John comes in from milking." Ah, ha! Nothing so fine as riding on a Then Temmy followed the old man out self salling through soft, radiant light, in But it was soon over, for the captain told a pall and gave it to Ella. The woman a sort of airship, one very different in us that the steamer could go on one gave her an apple besides and Elia gave construction from those invented by our boiler, so that calmed the people.

world's people. Up, up, up they went at a terrific speed, and before Tommy hardly realized that he had left his own earth

amongst some rocks. Then we were nine Then, setting their pumpkins on the steps, days on water without seeing one speck of andles out.

saw some nice buildings on the banks of
After the cobs, wood and coal were the river which reminded me a lot of the they lighted their jack-o-lanterns. They at our landing place, Philadelphia, where and my whole journey was, from England to America fourteen days on water My journey was 6,500 miles, which were

The Fairies and the Star

By Caroline Bixenman, 903 South Lincoln Avenue, Grand Island, Neb. Blue Side. Once upon a time in a beautiful wood lived a band of fairles who had a very wise queen.

One morning the fairles saw a star which was very large. They went to the queen and told her She, not knowing what it meant, told one-third to go in the water, one-third to go through the wood and the rest to fly all over so to find out what it meant.

The wood and water fairies went to their places and came back with no answer. But and a beautiful angel, who asked what saw some large sunflowers. He thought they wanted. The fairles asked what the star meant. The angel said there was an-

spare our lives. The angel said their lives were safe, but "Now can I put the cat in the washing they must only be seen at night, and if

The Ant and the Dove.

One hot day in August an ant went down

into the water and could not get out. A dove saw it and dropped a branch into the brook. The ant got on the twig and so got safely to land.

A Story About Ella By Mildred Hosford, Aged 10 Years, Ogden, In. Red Side.

Mrs. Brown had a little girl named Ella. They were poor and had just moved to By Adelaide Howes, Aged 14 Years, 523 New York. There was a large house next East Fifth Street, North Platte, Neb. door and the people who lived there were Red Side. very rich. Mrs. Brown sent Ella over to the large house with a nickel to get some milk, so that they could make some

Ella started off. When she got to the There was music and dancing door she rapped and a nicely-dressed and all kinds of games and amusements, woman opened the door. She asked Ella The third night we were on board the what she wanted. Ella said: "Have you steamer, one of the boilers burst, which got any milk, because mamma wants to

down. But mother kept us in our bunk, Soon John came in with the fresh, warm she said that was the safest place, milk. The woman poured some out into the woman the nickel and said: "Good-We passed some very pretty scenery at bye" and then started home.

### Insects in Death Struggle

comet! His heart beat with happiness. At the other day, "but never have I witnessed point of the other. last he would see Mars, Venus, Saturn, a combat like the one I saw on our ship "The spider stood much higher than the Jupiter, the moon! Oh. he would visit at Calcutta." Mr. Gayer, it may be ex- reach, and the latter seemed to act mainly them each as the old man had visited plained, had spent most of his life at sea on the defensive. His shell was a real earth; only he would remain longer on until he settled down a year or two ago armor, and as he crouched low he seemed each of the planets than his queer com- to the excitement of life in a busy New to be protecting himself with a shield. His York hotel. Just as Tommy was holding his eye to

a telescope to get a good look at the small insects, one a tarantula, the other a Cal- The spider made his attacks in a series planet-earth-which they were leaving cutta roach. Ever see a Calcutta roach? of sudden springs. The roach, when on atrapidly, he felt some one tugging at his Well, he looks just like a cockroach, only tack, aimed at the legs of the other. One shoulder. What did the meddler want, any he is as big as a mouse. This particular after another of the long, thin extremities way? Maybe some comet man or boy was one was a pet of mine. I had bought him of the tarantula were lopped off. Finally wanting to look at him, thinking him a from a Malay for a pound of butter, and he was down to two legs, and his method of "Stop bothering me!" he ex- for an insect he was a remarkable creature, attack became like that of a prize fighter, "Can't you see I am occupied The roach would come to me to be fed, lunging furiously at his opponent when and he would crawl about on my hand chance presented itself. "But it's supper time, son, and the food with the utmost fearlessness. His favorite "Most of the time the advantage seemed is on the table, getting cold. I called and place of refuge was inside the bottom of my to be with the roach, but his strength did called, but you did not come down. Then coat sleeve.

I came up to find you fast asleep over this great book you love so well. Come, wake cockroaches in the far east is to sprinkle tarantula's remaining underpinnings. For up, child, and come to your supper. You flour in a bawl, covering the bottom and a moment it seemed that the roach had are tired out from so much study. You the inner side, and leaving a depression won the duel, but the spider, though legin the middle. I used to do this frequently less, was still unconquered. He lay for a Tommy stirred, moved a benumbed arm at night, and in the morning would find moment, apparently gathering strength. which had lain beneath his head. Then the bowl almost filled with insects, which Then, doubling up his legiess body, he sudhe opened his eyes to see his mother stand- had been caught in the flour as securely dealy launched himself full at his for-

beside him, shaking him by the as in a fine wire cage. houlder. "One morning after rising I took a look This time the tarantula found the Achilles"
"Oh!" sighed Tommy, in disappointed at the bowl and was spellbound by what heel of his adversary—that is to say, the tones. "My ride on the comet's tail was I saw. The interior had become an arena, small of the back. The rosch writhed in tones. "My ride on the comet's tall was I saw. The interior had become an arena, wholen contortions. In a brief moment it only a far-fetched dream. How disap- Below the rim was a ring of cockroaches, violent contortions. In a brief moment it only a far-fetched dream. How disap- Below the rim was a ring of cockroaches, violent contortions. In a brief moment it pointed I am. Why, I should not have re- struggling to get away from an awful duel was all over, and when I picked up turned to this place for many years. And between a tarantula and my Calcutta tarantula he, too, was quite dead."-New reach in the bottom of the bowl. I stood York World.

but light, had his vision been power- "I have seen many strange sights in my watching that content for almost two ful enough to reach that far. He was on time," said Peter Gayer, assistant man-hours. The tactics they displayed seemed the very center of the tail of Halley's ager of the Knickerbocker hotel, New York, human. Each appeared to know the weak

vulnerable spot was in the middle of the "This was a combut between two giant back and he labored to keep this covered.

not equal that of the other. However, after "A favorite way of catching ordinary a long fight, he got away with both of the The reach was apparently taken unawares.

