

TLEBSEES THEROWN

AVE the Busy Bees noticed what a faithful little King they have? He has sent in a story each week for about two months. If he does not win prizes he does not mind, but is content to be the leader of the Red side. The editor hopes that the Busy Bees will all follow his good example.

During the last two weeks not any of the Buay Bees have sent in their pictures to be printed on the children's page. The pictures will be returned as soon as they are printed.

A Busy Bee, who has been writing for the page for a long time sent in a story this week written on both sides of the page. This was the first time that this little Busy Bee forgot to read the rules, so some times the older ones make mistakes as well as the new Busy Bees, and all of the children tending in stories must be careful.

The primal	acrostic	last	week	was-
Children.				1.0
Animal.				
Nook.				
Darky.				
Yacht.				

Using the first letter of each word, we get what all of the children like-"Candy." Correct answers were sent in by C. Artid Olsen and Ruth Hamilton, both of Omaha.

Prizes were awarded this week to Edythe Kreitz of Lexington on the Blue Side and to Ruth Kirschstein of Omaha on the Red Side. Honorable mention was given to Helen Heuck, who wrote an original story on "Valentines." Special mention should be made of the story sent in by Annette Schultz of Council Bluffs on the Red Side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the By Edythe Kreitz, Aged 13 Years, Lexing- distant bell. Turning to Dorothy she said: ton, Neb. Blue Side. "I have come to take you to my king-Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

street, Omaha.

street, Omana.

Johnson, 2405 North Twentleth

street, Omaha. nuna Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth

Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb. Lena Petersen, 211 Locus' St., E. Omaba. Ina Carney, sutton, Clay county, Nebraska.

es: Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha, Møyer Cohn, 345 Georgis avenue, Omaha, Ada Morrie, 3204 Franklin street, Omaha, Myrtie Jensen, 2009 Izard street, Omaha, Orin Fisher, 1210 S. Elevenih SL, Omaha, Oscar Erickson, 2709 Howard St, Omaha, Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Heien Houck, 1525 Lothrop street, Omaha, Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha, Maurice Johnson, 1927 Locust, SL, Omaha, Man Howard, 4723 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2707 Locust, Street, Omaha, Mabe Sneifelt, 4914 North Twenty-fitch Street, Omaha. scan De Long, Anneworth, Neb. Lithe McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lithe McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lithen Merwin, Beaver City, Neb. asbes Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Munnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Damike, Benson, Neb. Marito Ganaguto, Scington, Neb. Marito Ganaguto, Scington, Neb. tum sudy, Lunium City, Nep. Yera Cheney, Central City, Neb. Jouis mann, David City, Neb. Jouis mann, David City, Neb. Jones Prescell, Dorchester, Neb. Astas Bennett, Eagin, Neb. Astas Bennett, Eagin, Neb. Astas Bennett, Eagin, Neb. Astas Keed, Frankrik, Neb. Autori Keed, Fremioni, Iveb. Huida Lundburg, Fremioni, Neb. Additon Jappe, Giobon, Neb. Adarguerite Exertodomew, Gothenburg, Neb. Lydna Roth, ob West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Enna Vosa, 507 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Walter Interview, by year Charles after, Grand Interview, Net. Charles after, Grand Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 405 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Paume Schutz, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb. Martha Murphy, 533 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hester E. Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Kuth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Imand, Neb. Gietchen Eastman, 126 South Thirty-Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb. Zola Bieddoo, Orieans, Neb. Zola Bieddoo, Orieans, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orieans, Neb. Marie Fieming, Osceola, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb. Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb. Anna Neuson, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb. Marjorle Tempis, Lexington, Neb. Allos Grassmeyer, Job C. St., Lincoln, Neb. Marian Hamilton, 2029 L. St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L. St., Lincoln, Neb. Irene Disher, 2020 L. atreet, Lincoln, Neb. Hugnie Disher, 2020 L. atreet, Lincoln, Neb. Charlotte Hoggs, 2/2 South Fifteenin street, Lincoln, Neb. Heien Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Ciara Miller, Uuca, Neb. Aildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Aita Wilken, Waco, Neb. Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb. Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.

Milton, Setzer, Nebraska City, Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Lucile Hazen, Nortois, Neb. Helen Reynolds, Nortoik, Neb. Letha Larkin Helen Reynolds, Norrolk, Neb. Letha Lavkin, So. Sixth St., Norrolk, Neb. Emma Marquardi, Fifth street and Madi-son avegue, Norrolk, Neb. Gensvieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. William Davis, 231 West Third street,



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil 2. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use ever 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and 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 CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee.

(First Prize.) A Dangerous Moment

Baby Dorothy loved her morning bath. laughed when mother put her into the water. It was the happiest, jolliest minute of the whole day for the baby, and the rest of them enjoyed it as much as she did, for she was the pet of the whole household and the only child in it. But one day Aunt Bertha came to make a visit and brought Elsie with her, and Elsie brought her dollies, one, two, three of them. Elsie was a loving little cousin, Adeline and Jane as much as she wanted dresses, and baby was very good about it. so good that Elsie was not afraid at all to leave her dollies in the nursery. One the nice soapy water, and there were the broad steps and as they entered a spacious three dollies who hadn't had a bath since hall fairy courtiers came to give them a they came, baby was sure. It would be warm welcome. nice to give them one right away, for they needed one badly she thought. Baby tod- for refreshments they had the clearest of Jane to the bath tub. Then she lifted honeysuckle. Flora high in the air, just the way mother

Dorothy.

Fairyland By Ruth Kirschstein, Aged 11 Tears, 3601 Grand Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. Dorothy was sitting by the window looking out at the snowflakes as they came down. It was Sunday and as she could play no games she had found that watch-

ing the different forms of the flakes was nteresting. Suddenly a very, very strange snowflake and Dorothy noticed that it was not an ordinary flake, nor was she wrong, for spangles. Her wings were tinted with dellcate colors and her golden curis were gathered gracefully to the top of her head.

"I have come to take you to my kingdom. Fairyland is very beautiful, and as Oh, how she crowed and kicked and I knew that you were a beauty-loving little house and live when I go home. I will girl I knew that you would appreciate the ask mother if I may." So when May got Journey."

"Of course I will," exclaimed Dorothy, "But," she added, a cloud passing over her pretty face. "how can I; I am so large?"

The fairy queen laughed. "I will make you small," she said, and touching Dorothy on the head with a sliver wand, Dorothy became as small as the fairy. Then stepping into a dainty little charlot and let Baby Dorothy play with Flora, the two little humming birds by which it to. But she explained to haby that she the air. It was night when they reached was drawn carried them swiftly through must not pull their hair nor take off their Fairyland and little lights were twinkling all over. The two little humming birds carried them straight to the royal palace. The palace was so dazzling that Dorothy morning after Baby Dorothy had had har could hardly look at it. It was made of Brown was never alone on Christmas day eighth street, Omaha. Leonors Denison, The Albion, Tenth and bath, mother was called away for a min-Pacific streets, Omaha. Mae Hammond, O'Nelli, Neb. ute. There was the bathtub, still full of fairy queen and Dorothy went up the

That night a grand ball was given and

died over and brought Flora, Adeline and dew and wine crushed from the crimson

After it Dorothy went up to her chamber, always lifted her, so as to give her a nice The walls were covered with "moth and dlp right down into the water. Poor Floral butterfly wings." Her bed was a little she couldn't scream. Neither could Ade- pink rose waving on its stem. The canopy line and Jane say a word to stop Baby to her bed was a tiny plece of gossamer floating above. She climbed into her bed

Flora couldn't even shut her eyes, be- and after pulling the soft, pink coverlet cause she wasn't made that way, but Jane, over her was soon rocked to sleep by the who was, closed her eyes tight as she lay rose's gentle swaying. She dreamed that threw stones at it until it was out of sight.

Saint Valentine. He always told people man said, "What do I care if it fell down who inquired how old he was that he had. You do not expect me to go down and get forgotten, but he knew that his birthday it out, do you?" But the dog only barked came on the 14th of February. These good until the man went and got it out.

neople remembered what he told them, so A few months later the dog again came every year on the 14th of February he re- home barking and the man, knowing that ceived many letters. Some of these letters something was the matter, followed the were in poem, but the majority just bore dog. They came to a cabin and they went a few words wishing him happiness. This in The shepherd saw two little children went on for many years until the saint sick in bed and their sister waiting on knew just who would send him a letter, them. They had nothing to eat and the By this time people began calling these man went home and killed a lamb and gave annual letters Valentines. it to them. When the man went home he So now, faithful to old Saint Valentine's called his dog to him and said. "I will call

memory, children and even grown folks you Apostie, for you have made me a good send each other these Valentines, only now man," they are much different from what they were in those days.

Note: This story is purely imaginary and is based on no history or fable of the day.

An Old Lady's Christmas

By Emma Bressman, 1431 Emmet Street. Red Side

In a little red house far out in the woods lived a poor old lady, her name was Mrs. Brown. It was near Christmus time and the old lady was working hard to get enough money together to buy her a Christmas dinner. The children in the city came down. It stopped on the windowsill all knew her. So one day the teacher at school said, "Children, let's all save up our money and put it together and we little by little the flake changed into a will buy Mrs. Brown a Christmas dinner. pond again, and when they went home resutiful fairy. Her dress was as white as How may will do it?" "I will," "I will," that night John could skate a little better snow and glittered with hundreds of ellver shouted all the voices. So when Christmas than the day before. After he had been skating for over a week he could skate eve came the children got together and as good as his brother Charlie. bought her a turkey, cranberries, jelley, and all kinds of good things to eat, then Her-volce was like the silver tinkling of a they took them to her. She was very glad a prize given to the boy who could skate the fastest. John thought he would try to get them, indeed, "I will tell you what I am going to do," said May, (a rich little for the prize. And when the time came all the boys were there; they all got in line and then they started. They had to skate for half a mile. The first quarter home she said to her mother: "Mamma, of a mile John was the fourth, but he

kept gaining, and when they had got to may I invite Mrs. Brown to live with us, the winning place John was the first, so she is poor and she has to work so hard he got the prize. The prize was a nice for a living." volume of books. When John got home he "Yes. May," said her mother. "You may

showed his mother the books and she was take Rover with you and go over to herhouse right away." So off May started pleased he had won the prize, and John with Rover on the run. "Mrs. Brown," told his mother he was very glad he had she said, when she got in, "Mother and I learned to skate. wish you to come and stay with us." "All

right," said Mrs. Brown, "wait until I get my clothes wrapped up.' So, after a while By Ruth Rhodes, Aged 8 Years, Basin, Wyo. Red Side. Mrs. Brown, May and Rover started out for May's house. The next day was Christmas. Mrs. Brown had lots to eat and got Mother Nature, "Lets give a ball for all of our children."

Apostle By Annette Shultz, Aged 11 Years, Council Bluffs, Red Side.

Apostle was the name of a little dog, but he had worked hard for the name. and Jack Frost." One day a woodcutter, who was of a "How many children have we?" rough nature, was cutting down a tree. "Thirty." He heard the howl of a dog and the crash "We will invite Miss Moon, Little Leaves of a tree. Turning around he saw a little Mrs. Snowdrift, Mr. Snowman, Playful dog, crying because his mother was killed Little Lightning, Happy Little Sunbeam, by the falling tree. The woodcutter cared Mr. Sunstroke, Old Mrs. Earth and Old Mr. for nothing and he paid no attention to Thunder." the little dog. He worked until dark and

then started home. The little dog followed 9:15 o'clock."

"Let's have it from 7:30 o'clock until

Will go and write the invitations

How John Got the Prize

The next week there was going to be

The Ball

One day Father Time said to his wife,

"All right," said Mother Nature.

So funny, after all, To be a truant from the school That he might play snowball. For when his home that eve he reached He found that Teacher had Communicated by the 'phone To his most irate Dad.

OMMY found it wasn't quite

And Dad was waiting patiently For Tommy at the door; And after that young Tom declared He'd ne'er play truant more.

dress and come with me," On the roof was a charlot drawn by two pure white swans. Into this they got and flew up into the sky past the stars and on to a palace. The palace was lighted with diamonds, but they looked like electric lights. They went through the gate into a long hall, Eloise said, "I hear some girls whom I know singing." The fairy took her into a beautiful room all decor-

ated. There she mat all the little girls she knew-Marie, Louise, Dorothy, Ger-"Let's see. Our children are the Hours, trude and all. She danced and had a good Minutes, Seconds, Years, Months, Weeks, time till she heard some one say, "Eloisa Days, Seasons, Vegetables, Flowers, Trees, what are you doing?" She opened her Plants Woods, Bushes, Nature, Clouds, eyes and found herself standing by the Snow, Dew, Hail, Sleet, Rain, Ice, Birds, bed trying to get her new dress on. Her Grass, Clover, Bees, Hills, Rivers, Rocks, mother put her to bed. The next morning she told her dream to her mother and said she would not be naughty any more.

> A Rainy Day's Occupation By Helen Raver, Aged 11 Years, Tekamaha Neb. Blue Side, "Oh, dear," sighed Mablel, "I don't know

what to do." "I know," said her mother. "Why not

scrap book? When I was a little

these old magazines and cut out pictures

of chairs, tables, and other things that

you thought of it." She and her brother,

with a tablet. Her sister tore out the

leaves and pasted them in an'old book.

She took the pictures they had cut out and

pasted them in a way just as if they had

been real furniture and she put them in a

real room. They cut out enough furniture

and Jean pasted in enough to make a

twelve-room house. Then their father came

in. Pretty soon the mother called that they

were to come at once to suppor. They told

her they had had such a nice time that

"Oh, goody," shouted Mable, "I'm so glad



The Truant's Penalty

avenue, Omaha, Marguerite Johnson, 233 North Twenty-Omaha.

Marguerite Johnson, 23 North Twent; fifth avenue, Omaha. Emile Brown, 3322 Boulevard, Omaha. Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas St., Omah Mary Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4462 Dodge street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4156 Cass street, Omaha. Jack Coad, 3718 Farnam street, Omaha.

the proud parents were anxious that the

social function to be given in his honor

should surpass anything of the kind ever

Now. Corncob was a fine little town and

were the Berkshires, the Poland-Chinas,

the Razor Backs, the Long Ears, the

Small Hoofs and the Rall Pens, and, of

course, the Pigses, our own especial peo-

pie, who are to figure most prominently

seen in the village of Corncob.

M

5.0 -M

in this story.

WAY

lived.

Mae Grunke, West Foint, Neb. Eisie Stastny, Wilber, Neb. Frederick Ware, Wilshide, Neb. Pauline Farks, York, Neb. Edna Behling, York, Neb. Mary Frederick, York, Neb. Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia. Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia. Ethel Muholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia. Ethel Muholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia. Kathryne Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Kuth Robertson, Mamilia, Ia. Midred Robertson, Mamilia, Ia. Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia. Berina McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Mis-souri Valley, Ia. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy William Davies, 250 West Third street, company, Attica, Ind. North Platte, Neb. Louise Razbe, 2600 North Nineteenth ave-nue, Omaha. Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl. Fred Shelley, 230 Troup street, Kansas City, Mo. lary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb. Mary Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb. Eunice Wright, 552 North Logan Street, Fremont, Neb.

Lewis Poff, 315 Franklin street, Omaha.

helpless on the floor and listened for the she was home and that her mother was When he reached his cabin he made his But it never came, for just then mother, rubbed her eyes. She was not in Fairy- on the porch. Then the woodcutter kicked who had come in behind and saw what land, but by her chair at the window. the dog, and seeing it would not go away was happening, picked Baby Dorothy and Her mother was there, telling her that it and thinking that he might have some use

Flora and all right up and away from the was time to get ready for church. The for it, gave it somethink to eat. Wasn't it fortunate she got there just had not turned into a fairy.

in time? Flora hasn't quite gotten over it yet; she feeels cold all over every time she looks at the empty bath tub and I don't believe any of the three dollies will feel quite safe till they get home

again, in Aunt Bertha's own house, where there isn't any Baby Dorothy to crow and was an old, old saint who lived in a until they came to a deep pit. There in the splash in the mornings.

Valentines By Helen Heuck, Aged 13 Years, 1625 Lothrop Street, Blue Side Once upon a time, many years ago, there was the matter. The man followed the dog

Pinkey innocently counted over the cards grate to toss then into the fire. Just as anything happened to any of them I'd be she still had in her hands. "Twelve," she he was about to do so, his mother cried to blame." But at the moment Mr. and "I have delivered just half of out: "Keep one of them, son, and we'll Mrs. Pig stepped to the reception room replied.

(Honorable Mention.)

"Ah. I see," said Bristles. "Now, to instead. Then, to the suprise of the Pigses, may believe they were dumbfounded to see spire you the cold, Pinkey, I will deliver we'll go to the party. And they are too the Long Tails there. But, being wellthe remaining invitations for you. You well-bred to deny us admittance. So we'll bred hogs, they greeted the intruders may run home-or go to visit some friend be at the party and many of those ex- civily, though not cordially, and Mrs. Pig for a while. You see, it would take you pected will be absent; and offended, too, said: "Do you know that we are entertaina full hour to deliver all these cards, and when they believe they have been ing in honor of Snouty this evening? It is you may have that hour to yourself, and slighted."

nothing about it, Pinkey, when you return clared Bristles. And he saved one of the said they wished to pay their respects to home, for you know your mistress might cards from the flames and, with his Snouty and to wish him many happy reof the village in which they about it, for I want those invited to get not like you to have the time for your- mother's assistance, soon had it neatly ad- turns. Then they pressed themselves into self. Ladies are queer in that respect- dressed to his parents, with his own name the reception room, bowing right and left

nothing about it to anyone, for I shall great style to the party. We'll go late so

ing a corner, she came face to fact with kind," declared Pinkey. "She gives me have already assembled. Then our host have arrived, and it's now an hour past many, many leisure hours, more than I and hostess cannot do anything except to the time for them to be here. And as I really deserve, sir. But since you are good be friently." enough to deliver the remaining invitations So the days flew on and the evening of

for me, sir, I'll just run down to see my the Pigs' party came. The news of it had have happened. Did you deliver the invita-cousin at the other end of town. I'm very reached the ears of those whose invitations tions exactly as I told you to-in person? much obliged for your kindness, sir. And- had been destroyed by Bristles and his I shall say nothing about not having done wicked mother, and many marvelled at all the work myself-unless my mistress having been so slighted, for some of those who thought themselves excluded from the

"That's a good girl," said Bristles. Then, Pigs' party list were the Pigs' very warminvitations in his pocket, he ran down the est friends, and they could not explain street as fast as he could go. On reaching such a sight. his own home he took the cards from his The twelve guests who had received

pocket and, with his mother beside him, their invitation through Pinkey arrived at coked them over. "Not a card for us, the hour named, and half an hour later you see," he grinned, after they had read the Long Talls rang the Pigs' door hell the names on the envelopes. "Ah, ha! So Pinkey admitted them. "Did you tell your they've cut us. Well, the party will be mistress"' whispered Bristles in the hall. the cards of invitations, as he wanted to a smaller one than they anticipated, for Pinkey shook her head, then said; "But not one of these will reach its destination." I've been sorry ever since that I allowed And Bristles carried the cards to the open you to take the invitations, sir, for if,

At 7:30 o'clock the next night the guests girl I used to make scrap books. You take going to church. She jumped up and supper and ate. He then noticed the dog

strange snowflake was still there, but it A few years passed and the man became a shepherd and had many sheep. The dog watched over the sheep. One day the dog came home barking as loud as he could. The woodcutter got mad and scolded the dog, but the dog would not stop and the man made up his mind to go and see what monastery. This old saint's name was pit lay a lamb which had fallen in. The

began to arrive. What a scene met their eyes.

On every window were very wonderful would be suitable for a dining room." pictures which Father Time's and Mother Nature's son, Jack Frost, had painted. Besides, everything was very prottly John, sat down and began to out out the

pictures. Pretty soon Mable's sister, Jean, decorated. They danced and danced, and finally the came in. They told her about what they refreshments were served. They consisted had been doing. She sent Mable downtown for a tablet, as it had quit raining. of ice cream and cake, strawberries, pears, Mable ran all the way and was soon back

salad and sandwiches. After the refreshments were served they all went home saying that they had enjoyed themselves very much.

Mary's Happiest Christmas By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbot, Neb. Blue Side.

One Christmas a little girl named Mary was playing with her doll when her mother called her downstairs. Her mother told her to go in the sitting room. When she they had hardly realized it was suppor went it there was a Christmas tree full of toys. She saw a doll, a stove and a doll bed and some candy. Her mother told her

stairs her schoolmate was there.

Jean's Adventure

By Jeannetta Schroeder, Aged 12 Tekamah, Neb. Blue Side.

a book. Soon her mother called

her happiest Christmas.

How Harry Got His Christmas the things were for her. There were lots of other toys on the Christmas tree. She Tree took her things upstairs and began playing

time,

By Bruce Taylor, Aged 10 Years, Abbott, Neb. Blue Side. with her doll, .Again when she went down-

They Harry and his mother lived in the state played house a while and then took their of Montana. His mother was very poor sleds and went to ride on them. When and he did not expect to have a Christmas they went in the house Mary's mother had tree. Not even a present. His mother a lunch ready for the two girls. They had could not afford anything for Christmas. cake, apples, candy, nuts and oranges. Friday, the day before Christmas, he went When they had finished their lunch they down to the river to watch some boys went out and built snow men. They skate. He could not join them for he had knocked them down as soon as they built no skates. Just then he heard a a cry. them. When they had built snow men an One of the boys had gone past the danger hour they got tired and went in the house post and fallen in. Harry did not wait and played with their dolls, when Mary's to consider what a risk he was running, school mate went home. Mary said it was but grabbed a pole and jumped after the drowning boy and with the help of the pole he got the boy out. Then he went home and went to bed and next morning he got up and there was a little Christmas Years, tree filled with toys. It was from the boy Jean was sitting in the library reading he had saved from drowning. So after her to all Harry got his Christmas tree and

among the presents was a pair of skates, which he had long wished for.

A Groundhog's Stratagem



LD Groundhog took a little peep Ο From the shelter where he'd been asleep;

But when the sunlight struck his face He crept right back to the dark place. "For," quoth the fellow merri-ly, "My shudow I don't wish to see."

DANOVER

"I'M DELIVERING THE INVITATIONS TO MASTER SNOUTY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY." SAID PINKET,

Party at the Pigses By Maud Walker. R. AND MRS. PIG sat in their maid came in, a pretty, short-snouted maid cosy house, looking into the called Pinkey. "Here, Pinkey." said Mrs. busy street, for a big bow win- Fig. "are two dozen invitations that I want dow gave them a lovely view you to deliver in person to the addresses

of the principal thoroughfare on the envelopes. Now, please be quick the invitations at once so as to make any Now, Mr. and Mrs. Pig were very much plans they may see fit."

occupied with making plans for a party "Yes, ma'am," nodded Pinkey, and she to be given on their son's birthday, which got her fur lined cape and hood and set off would come on the last day of January. He-their son, Snouty-would be 13, and

on her mistress' errand. She had delivered keep the secret." about half the invitations when, on turn-Bristles Long Tuil. As she had so often admitted Bristles to her master's house he, of course, recognized her, and bowed in a comprised some very grand families. There out on such a cold day, Pinkey?" friendly way, saying, "What takes you

"I'm delivering the invitations to Master Shouty's birthday party," said Pinkey, And she held up to Bristles' view the remaining inquires of me." dozen invitations.

Now Bristles Long Tall had not heard Now, there was one family in Cornceb anything about the coming party, but he that was very envious of the Pignes, and was not one to be caught, for he bethey had a son, Bristles, who hated with thought himself of an ugly trick to play an unholy hatred the little hero of this on the Pigsies, whom he envied and hated story, Shouly Pig. And on every occa- without just cause. "Ah, yes," he amiled. sion he made it a point of saying some "Snouty was just talking to me about the spiteful things against Snouty, who was party the other day. Why, at that time too well bred a Pig to rotallate in any he decided that he and I would carry round

But as Mr. and Mrs. Pig sat making the be quite sure they reached their destination party plans Mrs. Pig remarked: "Shall we safely. But-how many have you there?"

invite the Long Talls, papa? You know Bristles Long Tall has always been splieful toward our Snouty, and even his parents have acted unkindly toward us when occasion offered."

Mr. Pig rubbed his snout, blinked one of his funny little eyes, then said: "Well, mamma. I hate to be the first to make an open breach between the Long Tails and our family, but on this occasion we want everything to run smoothly and happily, "Iristies Long Tall is here I fear and heill omething unpleasant-make some remark in Snouty's hearing and Ineu h words; so, to be on the safe 00.115 mide guess we'll have to exclude the Long Talls from the guest list."

"I think you have decided wisely," said Men Pig, "for the whole family of Long "alls have been envious of us over since "souty took the silver medal in the slocuonary contest last year."

So it was decided by the Pigses that the ang Talls should not be invited to the birthday party, although, in justice to them, I must add they did so reluctantly. for the Pigales were cordial, hospitable hogs and did not like to open hostilities with any of their neighbors, no matter how much the latter deserved the slight. Mrs. Pig rang her little call bell and the



erase the name and substitute our own door to great the arriving guests, and you his birthday." I'll perform the errand for you. Oh, say "Mother, you're a schemer for fair," de- The Long Tails mumbled something and

they want every minute of a mald's time. In parentheses below. "Ah, here we are," to the guests assembled, protending they So, run along, enjoy your hour, and say he smiled wickedly. "Now we'll go in were of them.

Half an hour later Mrs. Pig went to the that all the other guests-the few who are dining room to question Pinkey. "Say, "Oh, my mistress is not in the least un- lucky enough to get their invitations-will Pinkey," she said, "only half of the guests know then, all to be prompt in keeping social engagements. I fear something must

You did not trust any of them to the mails, did you? It seems very strange that only

And, strangest of ali, the Long Talls are here, and they were not on the list of invited. I cannot make it out."

come downstairs and meet Mrs. Edwards. Pinkey began to cry and hid her face. "Mamma," called Jean, "I don't want to; I am interested in this fairy book." Her mother didn't call to her again, but would take the book away from her when day since it has been in my mind, and I the company had gone. Soon Jean fell asleep. She dreamed that a little fairy Then Pinkey told the story of the invita- came to her. He was dressed in a red slik tions and how Bristles had got them into suit. He said, "Would you like to come his own hands. to a fairyland?" Jean was very much

Mrs. Pig called to her husband, who was pleased, and they started at once. At the made acquainted with the facts. He was gate they got into a carriage drawn by so indignant that he could scarcely retain two white horses and rode away. They his composure. "Those people shall be were there in a very short time. Soon shown up-and at once." he cried. the ball commenced and they all began to Then, accompanied by his irate wife, Mr. dance. Many of them asked her, but they Pig walked boldly into the midst of his as. danced so funny that she couldn't, for they sembled guests, and, with flashing eyes on didn't dance like the people she had seen. the three Long Talls, he exposed thair At last they had lunch, and in the midst mean trickery, sparing not a detail. "And, of it her mother called, for the company now, sir, and madam, and also your son,' had gone, and she wanted her to go on he said with biting acorn, "you will prob. an errand for her. Her mother asked why she had talked back to her when company ably find it convenient to take your leave. was there, Jean said, "Oh, mamma, I've Good night." And waved his arm towards been in fairyland and all the little girls the hall door, which the weeping Pinkey was holding open for the intruders to pass talk back again." through.

After the Long Talls had departed Mr. Pig was busy at the telephone for some

coming to the party. To each, in turn, he told the whole story, and all declared that, . though the hour was late, they would dress so they did, and soon the Pigs' spacious parlors were ringing with galety, conversation and music, for the Long Tails had not succeeded in doing any harm except to themselves. But they would henceforth be estracised in Cornceb, and they fully deserved 1

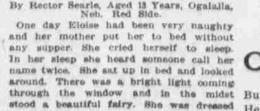
time, calling up the twelve guests who By Rector Searle, Aged 13 Years, Ogalalla, had, through trickery, been prevented from Neb. Red Side.

and present themselves in due time. And In har sleep she heard someone call her in silk, with gold, silver and diamonds for trimmings. As soon as the fairy saw she was awake she said. "Put on your best

there are so nice, and I'm never going to Eloise's Dream of Fairyland

One day Eloise had been very naughty

and her mother put her to bed without any supper. She cried herself to sleep. name twice. She sat up in bed and looked



half of the guests expected have arrived.

Ob. Mistress Pig." she walled. "I shouldn't have done it-I know I shouldn't. But at the time it didn't seem wrong. But every have feared some harm might come of it."