BBEESNIBEROW

AINT VALENTINE'S day will be Monday of next week, so next Sunday let us have some good Valentine stories for the Children's page. The Busy Bees have been very good about sending in stories, and they will be printed just as soon as there is room for them on the page. All of the extra stories are saved and the Busy Bees do not need to worry about their stories being thrown in the waste basket.

Two Busy Bees forgot to write their ages on their stories this week. The stories will be printed either this week or next, but they will not be awarded prizes. If the Busy Bees would write, first, the title of their story, then the name of the writer and his age, then the address and either the Blue or the Red side, whichever he prefers, the little writers will find that they are not so apt to forget something.

Some of the Busy Bees have written that they think the Children's page is getting better all of the time. The editor, too, thinks that the children are sending in some excellent stories. Prizes were awarded this week to Jeannette Miller of Fairmont, on the Blue side, and to Milton Rogers of Omaha, on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Helen Cross of North Platte, on the Blue side.

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

Meyer Cohn, \$46 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha, Myrtis Jensen, 2909 Izard street, Omaha, Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha, Oscar Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha, Gali Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Gali Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Helen Houck, 1555 Lothrop street, Omaha, Emerson Goodrich, 4910 Nicholas, Omaha, Loon Carson, 1124 North Forlieth, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2709 Leavenworth, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2709 Leavenworth, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2709 Chicago street, Omaha, Mate Sheifelt, 4514 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb, Irene McCoy, Barnaton, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Heaver City, Neb. Mabei Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Dampke, Benson, Neb. Marie Gallagher, Benkeiman, Neb. (Box 12). Ida May, Central City, Neb. Vera Cheney, Creighton, Nab. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Rhea Freddell, Dorchester, Neb. Alada Bennatt Eledn. Neb. Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freddeil, Dorchester, Neb.
Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Lydia Roth, 905 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb.
Irens Costello, 115 West Elighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, 413 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Martine Schulte, 413 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Martine Murphy, 923 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nelison, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C St., Lincoln, Neb.
Marion Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Elist Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Eliste Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Irene Disher, 2000 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughe Disher, 2000 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hustorie Disher, 2000 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Helen Johnson, 304 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. street, Omaha. Valter Johnson, 2405 North Twentleth Walter anma Carruthers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. street, Omaha. Gretchen Eastman, 128 South Thirty-eighth street, Omaha. Leonora Denlison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha. Mac Hammond, O'Neill, Neb. Marlie L. Danleis, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddso, Orleans, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb. Marlie Fleming, Oscoola, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb. Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb. Edna Enls, Stanton, Neb. Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha. Ina Clarasy, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska. Clara Miller, Ulica, Neb. Clars Milier, Utica, Neb. Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb. Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb. Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb. Eisle Stasny, Wilber, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Edna Behling, York, Neb. Mary Frederick, York, Neb. Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia. Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia. Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia. Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Midred Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Midred Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Mis-souri Valley, Ia. Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth Street, Lincoln, Neb. Althea Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Althea Myers, 324 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Lucite Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Lucite Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Lucite Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb. Esthie Const. Norfolk, Neb. Conview M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. William Davis, 221 West Third street, North Platte, Neb. Louise Rasbe, 3600 North Nineteenth ave-nue, Omaha. Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Marguerite Johnson, 533 North Twenty-fifth avenue, 222 Boulevard, Omaha.

Tifth avenue, Omaha. Emile Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha. Emile Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha. Mary Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha. Bassett Ruf, 1814 Binney street, Omaha. Bassett Ruf, 1814 Binney street, Omaha.



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Ho not use over 260 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and ad dress at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to OHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee.

(First Prize.) To Be Great

Jeannette Miller, Agod 13 Years, Fair-mont, Neb. Blue Side. Up in the mountains, bordered by beautiful flowers, slept a river in its cradle of monsy rocks. The wind, sighing through the fir trees, lulled a beautiful song to it It was during Xmas vacation, too, just

and the breezes from the valley wafted sweet perfume from the flowers. But the river could not always stay there in the beautiful mountains, it was to go snow, because he had just got a new pair forward and learn its lessons in the world of skates and he wanted to learn how to beyond the mountains, the pastures and skate before school began again. If anythe farms of golden grain. From the world came a spirit who was on one particular afternoon they might to live with the little river. It told the have seen a snowflake sailing rapidly river of the wonderful world beyond, through the air. The queen of the snowwhere, if it would go, it would be wor- flake had sent this snowflake down to shiped for its great strength and power earth to see who needed the snowflakes. and all the world would wonder. "But I This snowflake, whose name was Hurry, weak. I can't be great."

arch of its realm for years.

souri Valley, Ia. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attica, Ind. Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 82. Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo. John Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Pauline Squire, Graud, Okl. Fred Shelley, 20 Troup street, Kansas City, Mo. Mary McIntoch, Sidney, Neb. meadow lark's melodious song.

over with sparkling ice. Children came to skate on its glassy surface, but it did not hear their joyous laughter. It went

cannot go," cried the river, "for I am so stopped at the first house he came to, which happened to be where Willie Jones lived. That night a mighty tempest broke and Hurry lit on the window pane and looked the river rose and roared and boiled, in and saw Willie crying while his mother breaking over its banks. Peals of thunder was standing by him trying to comfort echoed through the mountains and down him. "It'll snow pretty soon, dear." the valleys. Streaks of lightning pierced Hurry heard Willie's mother saying, "And the black clouds and came to earth to fell then you can have lots of fun." Hurry some giant fir tree which had stood mon- didn't wait to hear any more, but left the window pane and went sailing up, up,

happy, don't you?

(Honorable Mention.)

How the Snowflakes Helped

And the river, with a mighty roar, carry- until he reached a cloud where the queen ing everything with it, went down, down was waiting for him. He told her what to the great world beyond. The sun rose, he had seen and heard and the queen the storm had ceased, but on it rushed called all the snowflakes together and told through the meadows, not waiting to greet them to go down to earth and freeze the flowers on its banks or to reply to the every body of water, which they did and the next day Willie learned to skate and Winter came and the river was crusted had lots of fun.

Marie's Essay

pencil. She found the book in one of the bookcases and began turning the leaves quickly and taking notes. She found all she wanted and stole back to her room. The next morning groups of excited girls were assembled in the great recitation room talking nervously. Soon the professor came in and all was hushed.

"Young women to your places," he said, 'and begin writing." They all began to write busily. Ellen gianced over to Marie, pitifully, but was surprised to see Marie flushed with excitement and writing steadlly. An hour passed and the professor rapped his desk with a pencil. All stopped writing. "Bring your papers forward," said. Each girl came up with her paper and passed out of the room quietly.

The girls walked home in groups. Ellen and Marie and several other girls were and sad. Herbert, too, did not feel very walking together talking about their pagood, either. Next morning was Saturday pers. All but Marie were talking and and it was raining very hard. Helen laughing merrily.

though she could now study her piece. The next day there was to be an enter-She got up and dressed and ate her breaktainment and the prizes were to be awarded fast. Then she went to get it, but could for the essays. Great crowds of people not find it. She looked and looked, but were sealed in the great hall eagerly could not find it. She sat down and cried waiting to hear who had the best essay. and cried. Pretty soon she brightened up. Presently the professor stepped forth and "I know what I will do" she said. "I will said: "As you are all very eager to hear go over to the teacher's house and get anwho has won the medal, I will not keep other piece." She put on her wraps and you waiting any longer. There were two took an umbrella and went over to the essays that were so good that at first we teacher's home, which was not very far could not decide which was the best. The away. When she got there she asked her writers of these are Miss Marie Wallace if she could have another piece. She gave and Miss Ellen Temple. But we at last her one and Helen went home feeling very decided that Miss Wallace's essay was happy, I am sure Herbert did not feel the best. Will she please step forward and receive the medal." There was a loud cheering from the girls,

for Marie was a great favorite with them. She came forward, blushing, but she did not extend her hand for the medal, but By Helen Cross, Aged 12 Years, 212 Front Street, North Platte, Neb. Blue Side. she spoke in a low tone to the professor. "I do not deserve the medal, professor. There wasn't any snow on the ground I looked into a book after you said we and there hadn't been any for five days. were not to and I got my essay in a wrong way. when all the girls and boys wanted to go

'Will you please give the medal to my skating and the water wasn't frozen at cousin, Ellen Temple, instead, she is the all. Willie Jones, especially, wanted it to one who deserves It."

The medal was given to Ellen who at first refused to accept it.

That night Marie's Aunt Nell said to her: one had happened to look up at the sky 'Marie, I am glad that you are such a brave and honest little girl."

"Oh, Aunt Nell, don't say that, I have been very dishonest, but now I am happy. I am glad Ellen received the medal, and I will never do such a thing again, never."

The Faithful Servant

By William Kaaper, Aged 10 Years 1469 South Seventeenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

Red Side. Dear Editor-This is my first letter to the junior page. We are having a very nice time sliding. I have read the page every Sunday, and some of the stories are very interesting. For the first time I am sending a story entitled "The Faithful Ser-vant." Hope to see my letter in print. I remain your new Busy Bee, WILLIAM KAAPAR.

A certain king needed a servant; he hired two men. He bade them to fill the basket with water. The king told them that he would be back at sunset. The two men then set to work after drawing up six buckets of water. One of the men said: "As fast as we pour the water into the basket it runs out." But the other man said he could do as he pleased. And the rushing on to heed the call of the spirit By Freda Trustin, Aged 14 Years, 2416 Pierce other man walked off. About sunset the to "come and be great." Street, Omaha. Red Side. well was empty. The man looked into the

am. They told him they would not speak a word for a whole year. They went home well was empty. The man looked into the

Busy Bee Prize Winner



CHARLOTTE BOGGE,

"Yes, sir,' 'said Grant "All right" So he put him with another boy to learn the business.

> After a week the boy guit the business left it in charge of Grant. After many years Grant did so well in the business that he got very good wages. Mr. Reynolds let him stay up at his house so

> Grant saved up money and went in business for himself and paid up all of his father's bills. How John and Charlie Helped

a Prince By George Nicholson, King Bee, Aged 12 Years, Abbott, Neb. Red Side.

One afternoon two boys, named John and caught all the fish they wanted they started to go home. On the road home they had to go through a dark forest. they saw a poor man coming along the road. When the man came up to John and Charile he told them that an old witch the queen. had changed him into a poor man, and he

the witch had changed him. He asked the boys if they would change him back into a prince. They told him they would if he

have to speak a word for a whole year, and awaited her.

She told them of her dream and every at the end of that time I shall be changed into a price again, but if you speak a one wished she had dreamed longer, so

and got work in a store. One day he ma his father. He was afraid he would get scolded, but he was ready to go back home. His father forgave George and after that George never ran away again.

The Little Newsboy

another meal. He went to a village

By Helen E. Morris, Aged 9 Years, Me-Cook Junction, York County, Neb. Blue Side.

Ted was a little newsboy. It was drawing toward noon and he was on his way to dinner.

On his way home he had to pass a fruitstand. As he passed it he saw an orange which had rolled off the stand. He thought how pleased his little crippled sister, Both, would be if she had it.

The old man was busy with customers and he did not notice Ted.

Ted reached down and picked up the orange.

As he was going away one of the customers called to him, "Come here." He had watched Ted pick up the orange.

He said, "What did you take that orange for 7's "I wanted it for my little lame sister."

replied Ted. Then the gentleman said, "Well, you

may take it home to her." And he also handed Ted a quarter. After thanking the gentleman very

kindly Ted went on his way singing happily. When Ted reached home he told his

mother and sister about it. His Hitle sister said, "I am so glad my

brother was honest." "Honesty is the best policy," said his which Grant was learning and the broker mother, and Ted always remembered that proverb.

> 177 7 A Visit to Fairyland

fien. After a while she sat down and began sorting her flowers. All of a sudden a little fairy jumped out of a lily and said, "Do

"Oh, we will soon settle that," said the / fairy, and, touching her with her wand, Clarice felt herself growing smaller until Charlie, were out fishing. When they had she was the same height as the fairy. Then the fairy called, and instantly out of the same llly which she had come out of there appeared a little gold charlot, drawn When they got to the middle of the forest by two butterflies. Clarice and the fairy they were tired, so they laid down and got in and soon the charlot was whiring rested. They were so tired with walking so through the air. They reached Fairyland far that they went to sleep. When they at last. Every place was swarming with woke up again it was dinner time, and fairles, for the queen was going to choose when they had walked a little further on a new queen in her stead. They made room for Clarice and Violet, (for that was the fairy's name), and placed them near

After a while the queen arose and, puttold them that he had been a prince before ting her hand upon Clarice's head, saids "I grown thee queen of the fairles."

Clarice awoke with a start. Her mother was calling her. She took her into the would tell them how. He said you will not parlos, where a number of her friends

word within that time I shall still be like I she could fell more.

Grace's Lesson By Vada Lambert, Aged 10 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue Side,

that he would be company to his son. Mrs. By Marjoris Temple, Aged 2 Years, Lex-Reynolds had died when he was little. Grant saved up money and went in busi-Clarice was gathering flowers in the gar-

you wish to go to Fairyland?" "I would like to, but I am too large," answered Clarice.

Jack Coad, 3718 Farnam street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.

Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb. Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb. Eunice Wright, 552 North Logan street, Lewis Poff, 3115 Franklin street, Omaha. Anna Vosa, 407 West Charles Street, Grand Island, Neb.

Peanut Patsy By Helena Davis.



mother. And that was saying hasn't a business; he just sells on the a good deal, for little Patrick street." That's the beauty of his business, helped to earn a good part of Momsey," said Patsy. "He doesn't have the living, which meant rent, to pay rent, But it's his good will and coal, provisions and clothing. Patrick had the route I am going to buy out," he extwo sisters-both younger than himself, claimed. "You see, his mother roasts the which goes to prove that they were not peanuts, and every one thinks there aren't ough to be of assistance in the bat- any such peanuts anywhere as those put the for existence, for Patrick was only 14 up in little bags by Mrs. Smith. And Dan years old. The sisters, Mary and Katle, has got a fine trade. Why, three grocers were aged 10 and 7, respectively.

was before Patrick was old enough and it." hig enough to put his shoulder to the wheel. But ever since his twelfth birthday Patrick had really been the head of

the house. And many a load on his mother's back he had lightened. Soon after his fourteenth birthday Patrick-commonly known as Patsy-came home one evening to say to his mother: "Momsey, I have decided to buy out a

business. What do you think of it "" Of course, Mrs. Toole was astonished at Patsy's statement and hardly knew what answer to make to his question. "Why, son, how do I know what to think of it till you explain what sort of a business, child?" she said. "And how on the earth are you going to buy out any business, child? We haven't any money-that never a cent after the rent and coal are paid for each month. You know it keeps me busy over my sewing machine, day after day, and you busy selling your papers and running errands every evening after school, with the final result each month of just a mere Hving; and bless my soul, child, we sometimes don't get that." And the good woman sighed deeply, but smiled at her rod-headed, freekied-faced boy of whom she was so fond. "Yes, that's true, Patsy. Sometimes we don't even get a living.

"Out on you, Momsey, for saying that." exclaimed Patsey. "Why, of course we all get a living, or some of us would have had a wake before this. You mean that we don't often get any more than a living. Well, that's why I have decided to go into business. The girls are growing up, Momsey, and so am I. And that is a sign that you aren't as young as you were some time ago, and that you mustn't have to work so hard. That's a good reason for my going into business, isn't it?"

"Well, what a boy you are, Patsy," doclared his mother proudly. "But come sit down there at the supper table while I put the victuais on. The girls will be home in a minute. They went to carry some work to Mrs. Jones, I finished that blue wool dress for her today. So, we'll have \$7 when Mary and Katie return."

"Momsey, you're the most wonderful mother in the world," declared Patay "You work so hard for us kids, and you never complain. It's high time I were doing something that counts, you see. It's for you, good old Momsey, that I want to grow into a business man. But-listen! This is my scheme; I am going to buy out Dan Smith's peanut business."

ITTLE PATRICK TOOLE was Mrs. Toole paused in her work of lifting the only son of a widowed potatoes from the oven. "But, Patsy, Dan buy from him, and he has about fifty By

Mrs. Toole had found the problem of families on his list. Well, his mother has making a living for herself and three chil- decided to move away from here-going dren a pretty serious one, and the first to live near to her married sister some two years of her widowhood want had where in the east-and Dan wants to sell often stared them in the face. But that out his trade. So, I am fighting on buying

"What does he want for it," asked Mrs. Toole, her face full of interest. She had often heard of the money young Dan Smith made selling peanuts, and she knew him out.

"Well, don't get scared, Momsey," said Patsy, beginning to peel a hot potato. "He wants \$50! But-there-don't get scared, I say. Now, easy! Of course, I know \$50 is more money than we ever had

in all our lives at one time. But I believe I am going to manage it." And a proud smile came on Patsy's face as he added the last sentence.

"But how, Patsy?" engerly inquired Mrs. Toole, cutting up some boiled meat which she had lifted from a pot. "How can you do it. son?"

"I've talked it all over with Dan and his she could speak, she said: "Patsy, you're otherwise what I am about to tell you fairymother." explained Patsy. "I made them great! Why, some day you'll be a rich will take you off your feet. Old Mr. Patthis offer: "Ten dollars down to seal the man. I can see it, I can. You are won- terson said for us to take our time this bargain. Five dollars each month till the derful in business. But-where are we to month paying the rent. He said \$3 each other \$40 is paid. And at the end of the pay. get the \$10 to pay down? We have just week-or, if that was too hard, to make



"MOMSEY, YOU'RE THE MOST WON- DERFUL MOTHER IN THE WORLD." DECLARED PATSY.

By and by it came to a dam. Its waters "What are you thinking about, Marie?" rose, breaking its crystal bosom and on Marle jumped up with a start. "O, Aunt took it out and said, "Now I know why it rushed toward the world of cities with Nell, I was thinking about that horrid the king wanted the water poured into the its millions of people, each striving to be essay on Greek history we are going to basket. Because if he let the water run great.

write tomorrow. I haven't a thing ready." Then the spirit left it and the river be-"Well, dear, there is a book down in the came more unhappy in the great noisy library with some excellent facts in." world. It wished for more to conquer and "Yes, but we were not to look in any there was nothing except its own discon- book after this morning. O, dear, what tent.

shall I do?" cried Marie quite desperately. One beautiful moonlit night its waters Just then Marie's cousin, Ellen, came rested in a bay and the river had found running in. "O joy, mamma, I'm so happy. peace and contentment. Another spirit I've got my essay for tomorrow all studied came to the river and whispered, "Now out perfectly, and just think, I heard today you are great, for you are content, and that the professor is to give a gold medal contentment is the greatest thing in the to the one who has the best essay." She

world." stopped suddenly when she caught sight of The moon beams danced on its surface Marie's face. and the stars twinkled in the heavens, and "Why, Marie, what's the matter?" to the stars as they sank in the west it "O, nothing," said Marie coldly and

whispered, "Good night, good night," (Second Prize.)

Helen's Disappointment

walked out of the room. "Mamma," cried Ellen, running up to her mother and throwing her arms around her. "tell me what is the matter with Marje."

Milton Rogers, Aged 10 Years, 3718 Dewey Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. "Dear Ellen," said her mother, "Marie has nothing prepared for her essay to-It was drawing near Abraham Lincoln's morrow. Can't you help her, dear?" birthday and little Helen had to speak a "O, mamma, I wish I could, but the proplace. Herbert, Holen's brother, was a very fessor has forbidden us to help one another. selfish little boy and did not want Helen to It was midnight and all was allent in the learn her piece. Helen came home with it house. Every one was sleeping peacefully

and then she went out doors to play, except poor Marie. She was tossing rest-When she had gone Harbert went and took lessly about. "I must go and get the book, Helen's piece and hid it. When Helen O, i must, I know it's wrong, but I can't came home she wanted to study her piece, fail and let Ellen carry off all the honors; but could not find ft. She looked and I will get the book."

Patsy had a good reason to want to buy looked, but of no use, she could not find She got out of bed and stele downstairs She went downstairs feeling very tired to the library with a candle and a pad and

> ments, \$5 as interest. That gives them \$55, \$7 coming from Mrs. Jones this evening, you see. Five dollars will be pretty good and there's \$9 in the purse. And the rent interest on E50. I take it. And the funny is due in two days-\$12, you know. And part of it, Momsey, they agreed to it. Mrs. we've got to eat, and to have coal, too." Smith said she knew I was an honest boy "I have already seen old Mr. Patterson, and that she would as soon trust me as Momsey, and asked him if he'd be easy to trust her own son. So, that was a on us about the rent this month. I then pretty good send-off, wasn't it?" explained my business scheme to him.

Mrs. Tools dropped into a chair, her And what do you think he said? Well, mouth open from surprise. When at last get in a comfortable chair, Momsey, for for the hour when he would again be a

it less-would do. So, you see, I can get the ten to seal the bargain. And-Momsey, let me tell you what Dan has made each month from seiling peanuts. He has made \$20 clear-clear! Do you understand that? Not sold \$20 worth, but made that much clear! Ha's added popcorn lately, you know. I get the whole business, you see, And it won't interfere with my papers, either, for I'll deliver the peanuts every noon to the grocers and in the evening to the private customers. And I'll carry along my papers at the same time."

'Oh, Patay boy," cried his happy mother. And she threw her arms about the splendid red-headed boy who was such a fine business manager. "You are so wonderful! And I'll take time from sewing to roast the peanuts and pop the corn. Oh, we'll be in business together!"

"Sure!" exclaimed Patsy proudly, "With you, old Momsey, as my business partner, I'll make lots of money. And some day soon I'll have enough to rent a nice little stand on the corner-candy and gum, etc. with whom he got acquainted. He asked George's father and some other men went By Bertha Bursoll, Aged 11 Years, Dunlag Oh, our business will grow. I know the him where he was going. Grant told him out to hunt for George, but none of them Avenue, Deadwood, S. D. Blue Side. people will call me Peanut Patsy, but I all his plans of getting a job. The man went to the woods; they thought George won't mind that. So long as we're doing a was a rich broker and said that if he would would be afraid to go to the woods. When work and she put an "ad" in a paper. A

basket and saw a ring of great value. He into the street the ring would be tramped into the mud. Just then the king arrived the rest of their lives. and saw the ring which the man had in his hand and he gave the ring to the king and the king saw that the man could be trusted

More About the Fairy Prince

By Helen Verrill, Aged 13 Years. The him he said, "No." So they went off and Strehlow No. 19, Omaha Neb. Blue. they started to make it anyway. So they

came upon a woman, (with five children nice place and they dug right under the Most all of her hair was covered with flocked around her), weeping and wailing. road. After they had finished the cave The prince or (fairy) stopped and asked what the trouble was. The woman told place where the cave was and before they him, between sobs, that her house was had time to get out one of them was hit burned down and she nor the children had by a barrel that had been in the wagon had anything to eat. The price gave them and was almost killed and when they got a lot of food, built them a log cabin and them out they were very different boys rode away. Soon he saw an old man ly- than when they went in. They were all By Leonard M. Conner, Aged 10 Years, ing on the ground, moaning, while a covered with dirt and they said that they Kearney, Neb. Red Side. woman beat him. The prince asked her would not do a thing without somebody why she beat him, and she said, "He is giving them permission.

so bothersome when I want to hurry he just drags behind, and then declares he must rest." The prince got off his horse and lifted the old man on behind and then got on in front, while the woman walked by their side. When he had taken them to the village he rode away. It was getting

dusk and he soon came to a humble cottage. He knocked at the door and a poor him brown bread and country butter with spring. When it was bed time she showed him into a room with fresh hay to lay on and a deerskin to cover him with. He slept full of food, and then rode away. And day was up he stood by his horse waiting

Helping Himself

By Harold Knee, Aged 10 Years, 2727 Charles Street, Omaha. Red Side.

"I wish we were not so poor," said Mrs. Thornton to her son Grant. "What makes you so discouraged?" asked Grant. "Nothing but the same old trouble-I just got a letter from Mr. Smith, our grocer." "Let me see it, mother." So Mrs. Thornton took it from the old, shabby drawer. Grant unfolded it and this is what it read:

Grant unfolded it and this is what it read: Jan. 8. 1994-Rev. John Thornton-Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find a bill for gro-ceries and other goods furnished you dur-ing the last six months, amounting to \$64. which ought to be paid. Since you are a minister, your bills should be paid promptly, as you know the Bible says, "Owe no man." I expect you to pay it immediately. Yours truly, William Smith. "It is right that the man should have his got up and got some lunch to take with nearer to the well, then all at once he fell money," said Grant, and, turning to his him and went to the woods six miles from into it. He was so frightened that he mother, continued: "Mother, I believe I his home. His father was a rich man. can help us out by getting work. I be- George got all he wanted, but would rather lieve that if I go to New York and get a net stay at home. When he got to the job there I can help us out." His mother woods he laid down under a tree and feil

ready to go to New York. On the way he met a well dressed man

good and honest business, Momsey, what come around tomorrow at his office he George awoke he said, "Where am I?" woman who wanted some one to do the do we care for idle people's nicknaming us, would give him work. So the next day And then he remembered he had run housework was reading the paper and she Not a bit." And Patsy toesed his hat in Grant went around to the broker's office away from his good home. He was hungry saw the ad and wrote a letter to the girl the air, and gave three cheers for the fu- and saked to see Mr. Reynolds (as that and ate all of his lunch. He was sorry he and told her to come and she would give the air, and gave three cheers for the fu- and asked to see air. Reynolds (as that and ato at why, but did not dare to go her work. The girl went and stayed so ture when Paisy and Momsey should be was the broker's name). The young man had run away, but did not dare to go her work. The girl went and stayed so ture when Paisy and Momsey should be was the broker's name). The young man had run away, but did not dare to go her work. The girl went and stayed so ture when Paisy and Momsey should be was the broker's name). The young man had run away, but did not dare to go her work. The girl went and stayed so to be the paise of the source of the in business together, and the family took him back in a corner to his office. back; he thought his father would be months, and then she got a better pla should once more live on Easy street. "Did you come to get work?" he asked. angry. He did not know when he was to work.

and they kept their promise; they never spoke for a whole year. At the end of that time the poor man was changed back into Grace was a disobedient girl. She was a prince again, and he sent for John and 13 years old. If she was told to do any

The Boys' Cave

One day two boys said, "Lets make a cave in the ground." "Let's ask father." said one of the boys, and when they asked they started to make it anyway. So they As he was going through the woods he went down by the road and they found a and were resting a wagon ran over the

A Head for Business

By Mary May, Aged 13 Years, Chapman, Neb. Blue Side. two, please,

the little girl where she got them. The where the children were sleeping.

cost anything, it wasn't the reason that bed. you should take two. It isn't nice to be so greedy," and told her not to do such a

thing again. The little girl's conscience hurt her so By Ronald Wyckoff, Ex-King, Aged II Years, Wilber, Neb. Red Sida badly that she took them back and she told the milliner that her mamma said that wasn't the way to do business, so she laid them on the counter and went home. She told her what she had done.

The Runaway Boys

By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbott, Neb. Red Side. One day a boy named George said to his

schoolmate that he would run away. His schoolmate told him he shouldn't, but George suid he would. So one night he

agreed with him. The next day he was all asleep. When his father found out George had run away he said, "Why should

George run away from a good home?

Charlie and told them to live with him. thing she would not lay down her paper or They came and they lived with the prince book until it had been done. One day she was in the attic reading an old book she had found in a big trunk. Her sister was painting some boards on a rafter just above Grace. Suddenly Nellie (Grace's and he made him head of all the servants By Bruce Taylor, Aged 11 Years, Abbot, sister) oried out; "Get up, the paint is in the castle. Neb. Blue Side. full-i" Nellie got no farther. Grace did fall-!" Nellie got no farther. Grace did not move, She felt something streaming down her face. She turned around. On the floor was the bucket the paint had been in. On the rafter sat Nellis frightened and ready to cry. "On your hair," she green paint. Grace had to have almost all of her hair out off. This taught her a lesson. She always obayed her mother after that.

Lost in the Woods

Once there was a little boy named Raiph and a little girl named Mabel. Their mamma told them they might take their lunches and go into the woods, Their big dog, Rover, went with them. When they got there they sat down on A little girl who was 5 years old was a log to eat their lunches. Then they walking along the streets of Chicago, Ill. played around in the woods awhile and She walked past a millinery shop and finally started for home. Instead of going saw some preity hat pins lying in the the right way they went farther into the window. She thought how nice it would be woods. They wandered on and on and woman asked him to come in and she gave to get one of them for her mother's birth- after awhile Ralph, who was only 3 years day. So she went in to price them. The old, began to cry. Mabel said, "Don't cry;, a clear glass of water, just from the lady clerk said nothing. We give them sister will take care of you." They sat away. So the little girl said, "I will take down to rest and went to sloep. After it got dark Rover went away. When he got

Her mother was so supprised when the home their mamma was frightened and well and got up before the woman. He little girl gave her the two hat pins, their papa took the lantern and followed waved his wand and the cupboard was The mother was so pleased that she asked Rover and he took him to the place so the year wore away, but when the last little girl replied, 'I got them at a millinery took little Ralph up and carried him and He shop, and I priced them and they said, Mabel walked along beside Rover until 'Nothing,' and so I said I would take two. they reached home. Their mamma was The mother said that that wasn't the way very glad to see them. She gave them to do. She said, "Just because they didn't some bread and milk and put them in

The Hungry Fox

One day a shy fox was walking in a green meadow where all the birds were singing sweet songs. The fox saw the birds and then said to himself, "Ha, they will make me a fine dinner for I am very hungry."

He watched the birds until they were where he could reach them. Soon as they touched the ground he sprang upon them. As he was walking along he said, "What a fine dinner they will make." There was a well in the ground, and it could not be seen for the snow, he got nearer and

dropped the birds. At last, the fox was killed, and the birda

flow back to their nests, and so that was the last of Mr. Fox.

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Wanted Work

There was a girl who was looking for

