THE FIRST of next month we will elect a new king for the Red side and a new queen for the Blue side. The present queen is Helen Johnson of Lincoln, who has recently passed her fifteenth birthday, so she may no longer write for the Busy Bee prizes. Helen was one of our cleverest writers and all of the Busy Bee readers regret that she is to stop writing for us. A farewell poem was sent in by our queen this week. George Nicholson of Abbott, Neb., is the present king and one of the most faithful we have ever had. Scarcely a week has passed that he has not sent in a story.

The Busy Bees should watch the page for a week or two and then send in votes for the new King and Queen. Any votes sent in now will be counted. Several of the Busy Bees have been sending continued stories for the

children's page. Most of the Busy Bees who read the page prefer the short stories and some of the children who have the page read to them are too little to remember and keep interested in the same story for two weeks or more. Another thing the little writers are apt to forget to send in the second part of the story, so it is preferable to have short stories instead of the continued

Some Busy Bees who have been prize winners in the past, sent in stories this week written on both sides of the paper. The names of the writers must be plainly writin, especially the new Busy Bees who are sending in stories for the first time.

Prizes were awarded this week to Mabel Baker of Lander. Wyo., on the Blue Side and to Howard Ohman of Omaha on the Red Side. Honorable Mention was given to Renwick Mitten of Tekamah on the Red Side. Ex-King William Davis sent in an interesting story about the great artist Rembrant of Holland

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

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

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.
Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lidiian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkeiman, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkeiman, Neb. (Box 12).
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Holahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freideil, Dorchester, Neb.
Alica Bennett, Eligh, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Maryon Cappa, Gloson, Neb.
Maryon West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Heelen Huck, 1812 Control avanua, Omaha.
Maryon Cappa, Gloson, Neb.
Maryon West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Heelen Huck, 1822 Coltrol avanua, Omaha.
Maryon Cappa, Gloson, Neb.
Maryon West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Heelen Huck, 1822 Control avanua, Omaha.
Maryon Godrich, 602 Nicholas, Omaha.
Maryon Gupther, 1822 Captrol avanua, Omaha.
Maryon Gupther, 1822 Captr Fremont, Neb. 708 East Second street,

Fremont, Neb.
Helen Johnson. 334 South Seventeenth
street. Lincoln. Neb.
Althea Myers. 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoln. Neb.
Louise Stiles. Lyons. Neb.
Estelle McDonald. Lyons. Neb.
Milton Seiser. Nebraska City. Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City. Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City. Neb.
Lucile Hasen. Norfolk. Neb.
Lucile Hasen. Norfolk. Neb. Marguerite Johnson, 983 North Twenty-Marguerite Johnson, 283 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Emile Brown, 2822 Boulevard, Omaha. Helen Goodrich, 4019 Nicholas St., Omaha. Mary Brown, 2822 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Lullian Wirt, 432 Cass street, Omaha. Lewis Poff, 3115 Franklin street, Omaha. Jack Coad, 3713 Farnam street, Omaha.

Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Margaret B. Witherow, Thurm.

City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb.
Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.

Eunice Wright, 532 North Logan street, Joesphine, "you are a bragger."
Framont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb.
Phyllis Haag, 632 West Seventeenth street, World, "Children cents let candy."
York Neb. York, Neb

Fate of an Egotistical Doll By Mand Walker.

Most of the toys were askep, better by living in it." corner of the room. It was John, the with his eandy cane.

given him to Tommy on Christmas, and bits and they fell to the floor. "Now, as he cried, "You common clod, come on John stirred; then he arose. As he did not come near me nor speak to me again so he awoke Molly Anne, the big rag doll, or you'll fare as your cane has just fared. Kid," said Han O San, warding off the crackling candy." and Josephine, the fine French doll. Then I'll break your body into pieces and let Candy Kid's blows. "You are not my in turn Han O San, a Japanese soldier doll, the animals of Noah's ark devour you." awoke. And he began making things lively

"Come, stop that racket!" commanded the Candy Kid, addressing Han O San, strength. The fact is, he had no physical "Oh, you are afraid I'll disarm you," "I'm eating the cane," said Kittle.

would have destroyed the dear rag lady Candy?" hadn't Han O San happened to interfere with his trusty sword. you?" dared to question Han O San of the boastful Candy Kid.

"I?" And John, the Candy Kid, straightened up till his back cracked. 'Why, I'm made of stuff that counts, my foolish fellow. I'm of the purest, sweetest candy that is mixed, Mr. Soldier Chap. Now, do you know who I am?"

"Oh, yes, you're the Candy Kid," smiled Han O San, "I believe you are very, very aweet, but I am not prepared to say how strong and brave you are. However, we'll not dispute over trifles. But come, what have you ever done, sir, that you boast

"I7" And John, the Candy Kid, laughed in an amused way. "How absurd you are. fellow, to ask me what I have ever done. I am a gentleman of quality. How does

that strike you?" Han O San smiled. "Oh, it doesn't strike me at all," he replied. "The fact is, one has got to show me he is worth something before I consider him at alla. Now, if you are a genius or a man of parts, why I shall be glad of better acquaintance with you. But if you are merely a gentleman -a Candy gentleman-why, I don't care to mix in your society. I am a soldier, and life to me means something. Although my days are passed in peace, I am always

Edna Enis, Stanton. Neb.

Edna Enis, Stanton. Neb.

Lena Paterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha.

Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska,
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.

Mildred F. Jones. North Loup, Neb.

Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.

Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.

Mae Grunke, West Point. Neb.

Elsie Stasmy, Wilber, Neb.

Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.

Pauline Parks, York, Neb.

Edna Behling, York, Neb.

Mary Frederick, York, Neb.

Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.

Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Ia.

Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.

Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.

Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.

since you are so disagreeable in the play in several places. was very quiet in the playroom, ready for war. I try to make the playroom no matter what happens to you."

But pretty soon there was a stir in one Kid, struck Han O San across the face toward the Japanese soldier, meaning to his head was gone, they began to eat the Then the teacher let out school. have it out with him no matter what the legs and arms. "Oh, what good candy!" Candy Kid. He was a big fellow to be With one twist of his strong hand Han consequences. With a weak thrust of the exclaimed Paul. "It's better than the candy shine on a little mound where small elves consequences. With a weak thrust of the exclaimed Paul. "It's better than the candy were playing sombubbles. One little off made of candy. Tommy's Uncle John had O San broke the candy cane into a dozen fist he hit Han O San in the breast. Then that is put in ordinary shape." stuff," he said, caimly, "I warn you to rather than a soldier!"

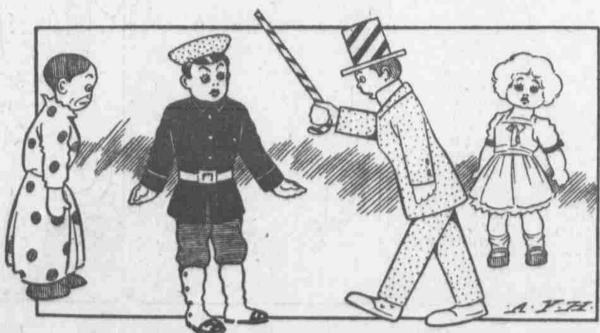
was too vain to admit his own poor here."

"Don't you know your betters? I want to strength to speak of. Like all candy toys, cried John, the Candy Kid. "You don't it's all the same sort of candy." speak, and if you keep up that infernal he was more sweet than sensible or strong, want the ladies to see that you are a And as the four children ate up the "And who are at Molly. Then both ladies laughed head was severed from his body and rolled cating purposes, anyway.

"More likely you have come to steal the Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Luctile Hasen, Norfolk, Neb.
Helen Reynolds Norfolk, Neb.
Leths Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison Norfolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, Norfolk, Neb.
William Davis, Zil West Third street, North Platte, Neb.
Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Compana, Compana, Norfolk, Neb.
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Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Compana, Compana, Attica, Ind.
Adden Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Compana, Compana, Compana, Attica, Ind.
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Adden Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Compana, Compana, Attica, Ind.
Adden Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Mo "Why, you're not a man, you know," said across the floor to the very door of the

> Anne were viewing the pieces of candy did everything they could. While Molly had been speaking John, the which had once formed the body of the

"Oh, and who are you?" dared to quesliteral. His disposition was anything but are." And with a mighty lunge John, the the other dolls looked on without saying the River Rhine, where all day, ships were she should first come to the top of the book with a little pencil fastened to it in tion Han O San, who it must be told, sweet. He giared at Han O San; then, Candy Kid, struck at Han O San, But the a word. But Han O San, and Josephine passing to and from Rembrandt liked to hill with her. Reaching the top they saw his inside coat pocket. This he received was really very, very bold and brave. Once turning to Josephine and Molly Anne, he agile Japanese was too quick for him, and and Molly Anne, the same sight of trees. They walked under from his aunt on his last birthday. Taking prefer, the soldier or me-the king of to fall on his head. John, his fist meeting appeared from their midst, and they hoped Lewden. Molly glanced at Josephine and Josephine and Josephine floor, breaking into several pieces. His introduced there. Candy was only for the father one day. The boy is fond of all tar fell upon the girl. She then went the dogs neck. George now helped him



"SO YOU DON'T CARE TO ASSOCIATE WITH A GENTLEMAN!"

My Farewell to the Busy Bees

By Helen Johnson, Queen Bee, Aged 15 Years. 324 South Seven-teenth Street, Lincoln, Neb. Blue Side.

With a great deal of sorrow I tell you That my last story is written for the side of Blue. Nothing has been such a pleasure as this, And I'm sure that my stories all of you'll miss. Though birthdays come only once a year. This last one of mine has cost me dear; For, alas, I am now just past the age Of writing stories for this dear old page. Farewell! Farewell!

II. Farewell, my dear little Busy Bees, I now will take my ease. My greatest desire will be for you To help this dear old side of Blue. But the other side shan't to me seem dead, E'en though it is the side of Red; And all the stories I've read and seen Makes me happy that I'm your Queen. Farewell! Farewell!



long cars.

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 S. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. De not use ever 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

Omaha Bos.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize.) New Year's Day in the Woods By Mabel Baker, Aged 13 Years, Lander, Wyo. Blue Side.

"Do I look nice?" asked the rabbit. "Very nice," said the chipmunk; "that is, for a person who has no tail to speak of." The rabbit looked into the lookingglass pond and saw his little bob of a tail. "Don't you want to lend me yours, just to make a New Year's call." this once?" he asked. "I would take great

knocked, and she opened the coor, "Mercy!" she cried. "Who are you? What do you want?" "We are Mr. Rabbit and Mr. Chipmunk." said the two friends, "and we have come

there first." And off they went,

"Dear me" said the chipmunk. And he,

too, looked into the lookingglass pond.

"Haven't you a spare pair you could lend

"Why, yes." said the rabbit, "there is a

So the rabbit got the ears and tied them

"How do I look?" asked the chipmunk.

go and make our New Year's calls. Where

'I wish to call on Miss Woodchuck,'

"So do I." said the rabbit. "We will go

They came to Miss Woodchuck's door and

"Splendid," said the rabbit. "Now let us

on the chipmunk's head.

shall we go first?"

said the chipmunk.

Noah's Ark. A great white horse, very "And as you are made of very good stuff fond of sugar and candy, lapped out his to est your days are numbered," remarked tongue and tasted the sweetmest. It was Then she went willingly. Molly. "Children can't let candy lie about good, so he drew it into his mouth and Molly. "Children can't let candy he account it, ate it up. The head of the Candy Kid was queen said, "Gauzy Wings, you can lead very long before they wish to devour it, ate it up. The head of the Candy Kid was queen said, "Gauzy Wings, you can lead the candy have a nice mouthful for Tommy thus disposed of, but there was his body, our visitor around Fairyland." Then the and his sister Gracie some day soon. I've broken into many parts. Indeed, his pretty, little elf took her by the hand and led seen candy toys before, and they always sweet, red striped candy legs and arms her into a place under a hower of roses. Were you not such a boastful, egotistical candy-which they really were now. And the idle people you mortals think we are."

he-the Candy Kid-had been named for you are made of the same breakable 1'll make you wish you were anything sister and I had agreed to eat him pretty "Yes, and he was getting so soiled that soon," explained Tommy. "Gee, he Is good "I don't want to really injure you, Candy candy!" he agreed with Paul. "I like hard,

"And what a lot, too," said Gragie. match and I never fight with an inferior "He'll make as much as a pint box full, John, the Candy Kid, was crimson with in strength or intelligence. Desist, I beg won't he? And the inside of him is so by clattering his sword about against the rage and shame. He knew he was no of you, I don't want to be forced to harm white. My, oh! How dirty his outside match for the Japanese soldier, but he you, especially in the presence of the ladies has got by our playing with him. And he

and in this instance his sweetness was only coward. Well, I'll show the ladies that you candy—which had been the Candy Kid— walks, he saw green meadows and he liked and wanted to go home. The woman said now remembered the little memorandum he had rescued Molly Anne from the tiger asked: "Ladles, which of us two do you jumped aside just as the blow was about boastful, egotistical Candy Kid had diswith no resistance, fell heading to the there would never be any more candy dolls

silence. Then they stopped and looked at

"You said I looked fine," said the rabbit, "I-I meant the tail," said the chipmunk "It is a fine tail. But you said I looked aplendid.

"I was thinking of the ears," said the rabbit. "They are splendid ears." They walked along until they came once more to the lookingglass pond. They looked

at themselves, then they looked at each other. Then, in a minute off came the ears and tall. "There," cried the chipmunk, "now we look as we were meant to look, and I am

bound to say, Rabbit, that it is much more becoming to you." "So it is to you," replied the rabbit. "Now shall we call on Miss Woodchuck

again?" "Come on." said the chipmunk. So they went to Miss Woodchuck's house and knocked once more at the door, and

Miss Woodchuck opened it. "Oh!" she cried. "Mr. Chipmunk and Mr. Rabbit, how do you do? I am so glad to see you. A happy new year to you

"The same to you, ma'am," said the rabbit and the chipmunk.

(Second Prize.) Why Tommy Was in Bed By Howard Ohman, Aged 10 Years, 101; South Twenty-eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

The sun was shining brightly. It was only 2 o'clock in the afternoon and yet Tommy was in bed. The fact is he had been in bed since 10 e'clock. Do you want to know why? - You may be sure it was of from choice, for Tonimy was very fond of playing out of doors, and was always the first to get up in the morning.

But he was a very mischlevous little boy and liked to tease his kittle playmates, "Oh, dear!" said his little sister, Edith. one day, "I wish my hair was curly. I like eurly hair so much!"

"I will tell you how to make it curly." said Tommy. "Put mucilage on it tonight, and in the morning it will be curled tight to your head.

Edith was only 2 years old, and did not "Well enough," said the rabbit, "Of know that Tommy was teasing her. So course you would look better if you had that night, after her nurse had put her to bed and had gone down stairs, she jumped up and went into the library. The mucilage was on the desk and Edith emptied it over her head and rubbed it in well. Then she went back to bed again sure that her hair would now be curty

pair that belonged to my grandfather hang- morning came! Her pretty brown hair Oh, what a little fright she was when was stuck tight to her head in a thick mass. Her mamma tried to wash the mucliage out, but it could not be done. The poor little head had to be shaved at last. Tom must be punished," said mammapile. You may be very sure he cried when parlor.

he found that he was to be punished. And that was the reason Tommy was in bed into the house and took many valuable when the sun was shining. Don't you things. This taught Mary a lesson. think he deserved to be there?

(Honorable Mention.) Lillian's Visit to Fairyland By Reniwick Mitten, Aged 10 Years, Te-kamah, Neb. Red Side.

reclining on the bank of a pond thinking of taken Josephine as her pet and had ala frog who had jumped into the water ways taken her to the balls and dances,

wants you to visit her."

"But how can I go?" said Lillian. "I am

It was the twilight hour, and all "Ha, ha! And so you don't care to as- Candy Kid, the door opened and in came was under a shady tree. The teacher was upon the girl. The girl, thanking the on the 5th, after having been away almost Then they went into a schoolroom, which the little folk were at their sociate with a gentleman, ch?" And John, face and his cheeks began to melt from Tommy, Gracle and their little cousins, asking questions and said, "Rosebud, if a woman, went to her home. When her two months. I began school the next supper of bread and milk in the the Candy Kid, sneered at Han O San. warmth caused by rage and shame and to Kittle and Paul. The four of them were cowslip open three leaves in one day, how mother and sister saw this they were very day with a happy heart, for I had seen nursery. So the playroom was "Well, my impudent, worthless, common run down his neck. And, realizing his astonished to see the Candy Kid broken many will it open in four days, if the sun much surprised and a great change came what many boys and girls do not see, but so still one might hear one's own heat beat. clod, take that!" And John, the Candy danger, he jumped up and began to rush into pieces, and without even noticing that shines." "Seven," cried the gay little cif.

> Lillian was then taken out in the sunnear the pend again. It had been a dream.

> William Davis, Ex-King, Aged Years, 221 West Third Street, North,

Platte, Neb. Red Side. About 200 years ago there was a boy named Rembrandt Van Ryn. He was a as her sister. The woman asked her how the dog to go away. Carlo knew his maslawyer. On Sunday he would take long time Josephine pretended to be homesick self, Carlo jumped into the hole. George

the prince of painters. One of his best dances, pictures was "The Night Watch." It is said Rambrandt painted fifty pictures of himself. Before he died he painted "The Cloth Makers." The people are proud of By Helen Cross, Aged 12 Years, 212 Front has pictures. Of all putfloor artists Rem. Street, North Platte, Neb. Blue Side. his pletures. Of all outdoor artists, Rembrandt is the greatest. "

Mary's Lesson

By Thomas Whyle, Aged II Years, Blair, Neb. Red Side. There was a gypsy girl whose name was Bessy. Her father sent her to sell lace and told her to go to the house by the mill. He and his band intended to rob the house for the man had valuable things. met Mary, who was out picking flowers. Bessy asked Mary if she would take her in the house and help her separate the lace. Mary took her in the house and they began separating the lace, when Mary asked; before she knew it Mary said. "Yes."

A New Busy Bee



RENWICK MITTEN.

Tom was found hiding behind the wood the kitchen and the dining room, and the behind a thicket of bushes where a little

So that night the band of gypsies broke frozen stream lay fast asleop.

Reward and Punishment

By Frank Brielmaler, Aged 11 Years, 2614 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Once upon a time there lived a woman with her two daughters. Their names were Spring had just come and Lillian was Josephine and Margaret. The mother had while Margaret was left at home alone, spinning as fast as she could. One day when they had both gone to a dance Mar- be great fun to ride in the cars. But after garet, who was working at home alone, a day or so I became tired and was glad felt very tired and hot and went outdoors when we stopped at Salt Lake City. I for a while. As she passed the well she went bathing in Sait lake and had lots Two of them jumped on the shore and happened to drop the spinner into it. Think- of fun floating about in the water, without said in a tiny voice: "Dear Lillian, we ing her mother would scold, she climbed trying to swim. I took a cold while in have been watching you and have brought down to get it. When she reached the bathing, which at last ended in sickness. out dally reports to our queen and she bottom she noticed a door. On opening it I stopped at different cities along the she saw an old woman. As the woman coast and at Seattle, the Alaska-Yukoncame towards Margaret she asked her what Pacific exposition was at its height. They so large." But before she had finished she was the matter with her hands because had different buildings in which were kept saw she was as small as the rest of them. they were so sore. Margaret told her sad exhibitions such as mining, agriculture, story. The woman, pitying her, said she stc. They were very interesting, especially could stay with her for a while, promising the government building, which contained to take good care of her. Margaret went patterns of the largest guns in the navy with the woman to her home. After a and many other interesting things. would like to go home, but the woman said on which all the entertainments are located. pay the penalty of being made of sweets, looked for all the world like big sticks of "You see," said Gauzy Wings, "we are not she should first come to the top of a hill Most of my money went here, and so did with her. So they went together till they everyone else's I guess, by the crowd that fellow, I'd feel very sorry for you. But the trunk looked like a candy cake, cracked Lillian looked around and saw many little came to the top of it. There they saw was there. At the end of this street was helpless insects that had been hurt by many large trees and while walking under an arm of Puget sound on which there was room I haven't much sympathy for you, While Han O San. Josephine and Molly human hands. There were elf nurses who them the woman said: "Trees, trees, shake a life saving exhibition every afternoon. Yourselves! Trees, trees, shake yourselves!" The trees shook very hard and all gold fell of school beginning September 6, arriving

> Josephine at home to do their work. Josephine, seeing her sister having such were blowing soaphubbles. One little off a good time now, asked her how she got had just blown a large one and it bursted. the gold. Margaret told her the story of All was utter darkness for a moment then the woman. One day, as Margaret and she found herself lying on the soft turf her mother had gone to a dance, Josephine tried to do the same thing, but not having sore hands, she could not do it as well. History of Rembrandt Von Ryn At last she found a way to do it. She took master. Every day they would both go she took the spinner and threw it in the day as George and Carlo were out playing, came to the bottom she saw the same sight deep that he could not climb out he wanted bright boy. The parents asked him what her hands got so sore and she told her ter was in trouble and he would not leave trade he would like to follow, but he did the story. The woman then said she could him; so he kept walking around the hole. not wish to become a miller, priest or a stay with her for a while. After some At last, seeing George gould not help himon the lances. He lived in the town of the trees and the woman said: "Trees, it from his pocket he tore a sheet out trees, shake yourselves! Trees, trees, shake and wrote a note on it. He then took a "What trade will Rembrandt learn?" said yourselves!" The trees shook as before and string which he had and tied the note to pictures," said his wife, "we will send him home to her mother and sister. This hap- out and told him to run home, and away to an artist." So Rembrandt was sent to an pened because she told a lie and now she the dog ran. In about half an hour he artist in Lewden. He learned rapidly, after must do the work alone, while Margaret, returned with George's father, who was three years Rembrandt went home. He was who told the truth, can go to the balls and carrying a ladder. He got out of the hole

Margaret to the balls and dances and left

A Trip to Halley's Comet

One Sunday night as Lily was getting By ready for bed she said to her mother, who was standing nearby: "I saw Halley's the house for the man had valuable things.

Came to a large, brilliant light, and here down. I think it is lots of fun to plays. turned around and saw a targe star stand- ing last summer mother and I were same size. "I came from the earth," said soon I turned around and "Will you show me the rooms." Mary Lily. "I guess she means the moon." Elns. our maid, sitting in the swing. thought a while for her mother had told thought the star. "Would you like to look Once papa bumped me so high on the seeher not to show any one the house, but around a little," he added politely. On, saw that I fell off and hurt my arm very Mary began showing her what was in right," said the star; "follow me." The ing. I had so many nice times last sumthe house. She said: "This was her room, first thing they came to was a long tail. mer, and I think that I will have as many that her mother's, the two either rooms, "That's a path leading to the garden," this summer, too.

said the star. "That's the garden Mown there," said the star, pointing to a group of stars at the end of the tail. "This must be Halley's comet," thought Lily. Just then her foot slipped on something and down she went. "Oh," screamed Lily as she came down on something hard. Then she looked around. 'How did I get on the floor " she asked herself. "I don't care; I saw Halley's comet."

John's Lesson

By Bruce Taylor, Aged 11 Years, Abbutt, Neb. Blue Side.

One day John Brown, for that was the name of a boy, who lived in the woods where there were many bears, and his father trapped them and John asked his father if he could go and look at the traps and his father said yes, but if they had a bear not to take it out and John started off and when he got to the last trap there was a great big bear. It was a grizzly and John thought that he would shoot the bear and take it out of the trap and say he killed it out in the woods. So he shot the bear and got it out of the trap, but he could not drag it away. Just then a neighbor came along and John asked him if he could help him and the neighbor said yes and then after they had drugged it away John came back to the trap and the neighbor went on and then John took some setting clamps and tried to set the trup, but he got the clamps on wrong and they slipped and he got his finger caught and it almost took it off and John could not get out so he had to stay there and after a while his father came to hunt him and when his father found him and got him out John told what he had been doing His father did not say anything, but after that John never tried to play tricks on his father again.

A Hunter's Dream

By Clara Miller, Aged 10 Years, Utica, Neb. Red Side. One dark winter evening the famous deer hunter Donald Carver went slowly home, dragging a deer who was fast stiffenings in the snow as he dragged it off the mountain top.

Mr. Carver reached the bottom of the mountain about 7 o'clock and he started

for home. At 8 o'clock he found himself home, where his wife and little daughter Blanche stood watching out of the window for him, He put the deer down and sat down to eat supper.

After supper he skinned the deer, sput it in the box and sat it in the pantry. About 9 o'clock they went to bed. They had a little conversation and then

he went right to sleep and started to dream. It was about 6 o'clock when he kneit

A great thicket of trees was near the stream where a mother deer thrust her head out and he followed her closely. He was just aiming when the deer went back and as it was growing late he thought he had better go home. He went,

and that was the end of a hunter's dream-

A Trip Out West By Andrew Neebit, Age 12 Years, Tekamal Neb. Red Sids. I started July 20, and thought it would

We started home September 1 on account over the two. After that the mother took what I wish all could see,

George and Carlo

By Frank Briefmater, Aged 11 Years, 2614 Cuming Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. When George was a small boy his father bought him a fine dog which he named Carlo. By the time George grew older the dog was his best friend and knew his a pin and stuck her hands all around; then out in the woods and play together. If One well and climbed in after it. When she George fell into a deep hole. As it was so and was now walking home with his father and pet, who had saved him from sleeping in the hole that night.

> Our Backs Yard Camilia Edholm, Aged 8 Years, 118 South Thirty-sixth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

In our back yard I have a rope swing comet last night. Did you see it?" "Yes, and see-saw. I can have as much fun in dear," said her mother, helping her into the winter on my swing and see-saw as hed and tucking the covers in. Then she in the summer. It is great sport to swing hed and turned out the a little and then suddenly jump off into light and went out of the room. All at the snow drift. The sec-saw board at one once Lily feit herself being lifted out into end is frozen to the ground, and if you the open air. Up, up she went until she get on the other end of it, it will not go she stopped. "Where did you come from?" I'm in a circus and do all sorts of a ms said a silvery voice behind her. Lily on the see-saw and swing. One evening with some other stars of about the in the back yard after supper, and poetry yea," cried Lily, clapping her hands. "All badly, but it was all right in the morn-