

AVE any of the Busy Bees learned any new outdoor games recently? If any of the children know of any and will write a descripton of the game and send it to the editor of the Children's page we will be pleased to print it, for all of the children like to play out in the open air and will be glad to know of new games. Only a few stories have been sent in about birds, animals, trees, gardening and subects of that kind.

The queen bee, Helen Verrill, has written that she is going to Connecticut this summer, but will send stories to the page, just the same. Another Busy Bee, Ruth Guyer of Fort Crook, expects to go to Alaska for two years. The' editor hopes that the children who travel will send in some interesting stories about their trips for the other Busy Bees to read.

Prizes were awarded this week to Arthur Mason of Fremont, on the Red side, and to Elizabeth Wright of Omaha, also on the Red side. Honorable mention was given Veronica Kennedy of Alliance, on the Blue side.

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

Jest De Long, Ainsworth, Neb. Irens McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Heaver City, Neb. Mabei Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Minnia Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Dampke, Benaon, Neb. Mafie Gallagher, Benkeiman, Neb. (Box 12). Minrie Gottsch. Bennington, Neb. Agres Dampke, Benaon, Neb. Maffe Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb. (Box 1D. I da May, Central City, Neb. Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb. Louis Hahm, David City, Neb. Rhea Froidell, Dorchester, Neb. Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Huids Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb. Anna Voss, 407 West Charles Street, Grand Island, Neb. Lyoia Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Eils Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Jeasie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Jeasie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Jeasie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb. Marton Eschulte, 412 West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb. Martine Murphy, 52 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Marior E. Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb. Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb. Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb. Mariota Hamilton, 3025 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Hugh Hart, Deshara, 706 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Hugher, St. St., Lincoln, Neb. Mariota Temple, Lexington, Neb. Mariota Hamilton, 3025 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Hugher Harolton, 2025 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Mariota Hamilton, 2025 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Hugher Jensen, 708 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Hugher Jensen, 708 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Midred Jensen, 708 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Midred Jensen, 708 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Helen Johnson, 224 South Søventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb.

Helen Johnson, 234 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Louise Stilles, Lyons, Neb. Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Helen Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, So. Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb. Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madd-son avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Genrvieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. William Davis, 221 West Third street, North Platte, Neb. Louise Raabe, 2009 North Nineteenth ave-nue, Cmaha.

nue, (maha. Frances Johnson, 323 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Marguerite Johnson, 233 North Twenty-

Marguerite Johnson, SS North Tweaty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Emile Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha. Helen Goodrich. 4010 Nicholas St., Omaha. Mary Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Lilian Wirt, 4154 Cass street, Omaha. Lewis Poff, 3115 Franklin street, Omaha. Luanita Innes, 2128 Fort street, Omaha.

Ada Morris, 34.4 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrtle Jensen, 2809 Izard street, Omaha. Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St. Omaha. Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha. Oscar Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha. Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Helen Houck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha. Helen Houck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha. Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha. Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha. Hen Howard, 4722 Cipitol avenue, Omaha. Hilah Fisher, 1216 South Eleventh, Omaha. Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha. Mabel Shelfeit, 4014 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. street, Omaha. Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth Walter Smma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha. Pacific streets, Omaha. Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb. Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb. Marie Fleming, Oscoula, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnes City, Neb. Earl Perkins, Redungton, Neb. Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb. Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha. Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska. Clara Miller, Utica, Neb. Clara Miller, Utica, Neb. Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb. Leo Beckord, Waro, Neb. Eisle Stasny, Wilber, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside Neb. Pauline Parks, York, Neb. Edna Behling, York, Neb. Mary Frederick, York, Neb. Mary Frederick, York, Neb. Uarrie B. Bartieu, Fontanelle, Ia. Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia. Ethel Mulholiand, Box 71, Malvern, Ia. Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilia, Ia. Mitdred Robertson, Manilia, Ia. Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia. Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 5, Box 25, Mis-sourt Valley, Ia. 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. Eacling Saulra Grand Okl

Edith Amend, Sherdan, Wyo. Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl. Fred Shelley, 250 Troup street, Kansas City, Mo. Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb. Neille Diedrick, Sidney, Neb. Eunice Wright, 52 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb. Carol Simpson Wilher, Neb.

Fremont, Neb. mot Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb. Phyllis Haag, 632 West Seventeenth street, York, Neb. Macile Moore, Silver City, Ia. flou Mabel Houston, 3018 Sherman avenue, deri

Omaha. Dorothy Telleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth

street, Omaha. Mabel Baker, Lander, Wyo. Corinne Allison Robertson, W Wilber, Neb.



for my country.

men.

er's uncle.

(Second Prize.)

Thirty-fifth Ave., Omaha. Red Side.

(Honorable Mention.)

Helen's Lesson

A Lonely Tulip

By Elizabeth Wright, Aged 12, 1321

**RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** 

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil
Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and 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 Bos.

# (First Prize.)

An Unknown Hero

By Arthur Mason, Aged 12 Years, 1205 N. Irving St., Fremont, Neb. Red Side. In the southland is a grave with a stone that thing is doing here all alone?" said In it lies a hero not written in the pages with his fool, when a boy named Harry of history, but remembered by his de- stopped him. He then dug it up and put scendant

Maryland army corps under General Burn- will do you." retorted the other boy sav-

ing of mother, sister and home as it was tullp. He planted it by itself. Some time his 21st birthday, but just then the officer after more tulips came from it and about captain said, "Corporal, take that man's or prize for the most perfect white tulip, place and stand by your men." The enemy was driving them back when a man shouted, "Corporal Hughle run for

your life, or you will be taken prisoner." "I must stand by my men," was the reply. By Veronica Kennedy, Aged 11 Years, Al-In a few moments he with a number of liance, Neb. Blue Side. In a few moments he with a number of others was taken prisoner and sent to the almost unknown, but terrible prison at She had a little sister named Ruth, who

Salisbury, N. C. His playmate in child- was only 3 years old. One Friday afterhood was there. At times he would say, noon Helen got an invitation to Mar-"Hugie, cheer up, we will soon he ex- garet's party, which was going to be on changed." Time passed, and every day Saturday. She asked her mother if she comrades died, for they had little to eat could go, but her mother said she had but corn and the winter was very cold, to go to the lodge and Helen had to stay Christmas came and still no change in the home and play with Ruth. Helen felt very diet or treatment. In January the corporal angry because she could not go, and said was daily growing weaker. He called she would go anyway. She had sone

his friend and said, "I will never see money, so the next morning she went mother, sister or home again, but if you downtown and got a present. In the after-

floundering in water not quite to his shoul- shame. The Girl at last spoke: "We'll ders, he bellowed forth wildly, joining his promise never to throw stones at the frugs volce to that of his sister. again, Sir.'

It chanced that a young man was walk- "Yes, I'll never do so again," agreed the ing through the woods when the Boy fell Boy, still keeping his eyes bent on the into the Pond, and he heard the calls for ground. "I guess it was wrong for me help. Hurrying to the spot where the Girl to do as I was doing when I fell into the

noon her mother went before Helen did and she told her to stay and play with Ruth. They had a hired girl, but she was going to have company that after-

After Helen's mother had gone she went upstairs and got cleaned up in her best WHEN the moon is rising. clothes and went to the party. Pretty During th' month o' May, othes and went to the party. Pretty soon the hired girl's company came and the girl, thinking Helen was with the baby, did not watch her. Ruth got out of the house and went down to the river and while playing her foot slipped and with a splash she fell in. A man was just going by and, seeing her fall, ran and got her out and took her home. Pretty And if you count your fingers soon her mother came home and so did Helen. When her mother heard all that live to get home tell mother and aister it. happened she was very angry at Helen. is all right-I willingly gave up my life That night when Helen went to bed she

told her mother that she had learned a A few hours later he was laid beside his lesson and that she would never do it

## Grandma's Story

The children were staying at grandma's house on a vacation

begged for a story. "Shall I tell one about when I was a

little girl?" she asked.

"Once when I was about 8 years old, smoke,

my mother was going to have a party, to it that felt sorry for it growing all by She dressed me up and told me to be careitself. The fern also protected it from the snow, wind and rain. One day there was ful not to get myself dirty. a party of boys and girls roaming through

called me back. She told me to go to my

"When it was over, she came and talked a long time. When she was through, she

"So that is the end of my story."

By Jeannette Jaeger, 5010 Underwood Ave-nue, Omahu, Neb. Red Side. Helen lived on the banks of a large river.

She was a self-willed child. In being as it had been damageo. We reached home punished she did not cry, but went to the a few weeks later in safety. hall and got her clothes, as she was determined to go away and not come back. She put them on and went to the door and opened it, and seeing the dark she changed her mind. She then closed the door and went in the next room and sat down and his caif. He was going along the road began to pout. After a while she walked when he saw some fairles having a dance. to the door again and opened it and said to her father and mother, stamping her going?" foot, "If you ask me I will stay here, but you don't ask me." Then her father said, dance with us, Manus we are going to "If you will be a good girl you may come

and stay. She gladly took off her wraps and prom- They turned buck weeds into horses and surprise, were five little bunnies. ised not to be disobedient again.

# A Fire

knocked him down. Manus heard she could

# The May-Man

Children love to watch it. And leave their sport and play.

For in the moon, so glorious, The old May-Man is seen; And say "Red, white and green,"

And keep your eyes upon him, Your wish will then come true; again. And she always minded afterward. For the moon's old May-Man Will do all he can do

> To bring your heart's dear wishes And make your May-time bright,

> > if you will only ask him When you see him rise at night.

went. We also passed clouds of dust and selves. About an hour after the parent:

10 our great surprise and delight we soon dow and saw some indians coming up the went to he door and said nothing more to see them they received them with great hos- big iron kettles stood up against the wall pitality.

After we had finished eating they began came up and knocked the door down and or not; what our errand was, etc. To all of these questions we gave the

rather listen to what they said, whereby we frightened the indians so much that they could find out more about them, than to ran away and never came back to that spend our time taiking. These people ilved village again. When Mr. Brown and Mrs. in beautiful houses, which were quite small, Brown came home and heard it, they told but everything was neat and in its proper the rest and the children were rewarded pince. The people themselves were very beauti-

fui, quite small, with dark complexions, and well built. After we had visited with them for some

some time octore we got our snip started,

Manus McManus

By Lizzle Lonnedy, Ageu 8 Years, Council Bluins, In. titue bide Manus was a poor man who had lost "Good evening cir, and where are you

"Oh, I am looking for my calf," come get a girl if she sneezes three times, and doesn't say God bless me, we have her. rode away. The girl sneezed one, two, this is what it said: "Wishing that you three times, God bless you said Manus. this is what it said: "Wishing One fairy nearby punched Manus and "From your grandma baser

had gone, George looked out of the win-

arrived on the moon. Here the mhapitants street. He told Bessie about it. They very much resentoied the people of ancient builted the doors and windows and ther times, because whenever any one came to looked around for a place to hide. Two and the children thought this would be . They prepared a great feast for us in good place to hide, so they crawled under which they gave us the very best they had, them and kept very still. The Indiana

juestioning us: where we sived; what kind came into the house. They ate up the of a country it was; if it was very furthe food, and then looked around to see what they could discover. Bessie and George decided to give the Indians a scare. They shortest possible answers, as we would began to move the kettles around; this

with a gold medal aplece for their bravery.

## John's Birthday

Neb, Biue Side, Tomorrow would be John's birthday.

Oh! but wasn't he glad. He would lardly wait. Mrs. and Mr. Brown were puzzled to

know what to get him, but at inst they decided they should give him a gold watch. as he was quite old enough to own one On the same day when Mr. Brown was at his shop, the expressman came to the door and said: "This is something for your son, John." "Thank you." said Mr. Brown, "but I don't know what it is."

Mrs. Brown did net want John to know what it was, so she put it in the storeroom. Then she opened the box and, to her great

"From your grandma, Enger Nelson." Now isn't that good of mother, to send John these pretty rabbits. But I must go



comrades in his last sleep. His friend told this story of the "Unknown Hero," who could have saved his life, but stood by his This is a true story, as it was my moth- By Vesta Eschrick, Age 9 Years, Buffalo, Wyo. Blue Side.

One night they all came round her and Once upon a time there was a little white

tulip growing all alone in the woods. "Yes, yes," they all said.

There was a large fern that grew next

"Just then the door bell rang, and she the woods. Pretty soon they came upon the little white tullp. "Huh, wonder what me,

"But I wanted some of the good things marked with a word, "Unknown" upon it, one of the boys, and started to crush it so I thought I would dress up like a lady and go in the back way so she wouldn't sce me. it tenderly in a basket he was filling with "When they were seated at the table,

It was in September, 1864, the Ninth flowers. "Whew! Lots of good that thing sat down, too. But mamma saw me and side marched into one of the flercest bat- agely. At that Harry turned around and room and stay until the party was over tles of the rebellion/ A corporal was think- walked home, carrying the little white and she would come up.

in the rank above him was killed. The three weeks after Harry got the reward put me to bed and I did not get any supper.

A Self-Willed Child

Once there was a little girl about 4 years time we began to long for home. It took By Corinne Robertson, Aged 19, Wilber,

ita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha. Elizabeth South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.

## The Frog Family in the Pond By Helcus Davis.



Croak!

ROAK! Croak! Croak! Croak! thing nice for our son to eat on his waking," said Mr. Frog. And, kissing his wife To the Boy and Girl sitting and sleeping son, he hurried away. But a fallen log on the bank of hardly had he left the sheltering roof of Pond, the above vocal his secure house when, splash! went a out de made by Mr. Frog meant stone in the water close to his head. Mr. abre than idle vocalizing. But Frog dodged into the shadow of a fallen log had the Boy and Girl known the Frog just in time to save himself from another language they would have understood the stone which went splash hearer to him meaning of the five "croaks" that came than did the first, just missing him by a in base notes from the edge of the water, hair. "Ah, saved from those horrible mon-Mr. Frog was calling to his wife, Mrs. sters," he said. "T'll creep down the Pond Frog. The good indy had gone to call on under the grass and not risk the open some neighbors at the farther end of the again." And this he was going when anpond, and during her absence something other and a greater splash came, jarring the very log under which Mr. Frog had had happened which caused her husband taken shelter and causing a tremendous to call to her to come home at once. The commotion over the whole Pond. But this "something" was a heavy stone which had just been thrown into the pond and which the water with such force. It was the had hit little Greenback Frog, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frog of this story. And the blow had hurt the little fellow's leg very badly. and Mr. Frog, like all husbands and fathers, wanted the mamma Frog to come at once and assist him in dressing their little son's hurt. So, "croak, croak, croak." rang out over the clear water of the pond.

And on the fallen log near to the bank sat the Boy and the Girl, enjoying a very cruel sport. It was from the hands of the Boy that the stone had fallen, for he and his companion were busy throwing at the frogs in the water.

"Ah, there is another frog. Hurry and hit it?" Thus cried the Girl to the Boy. And so they continued their sport, and pretty soon a dear little frog, by name Greenback Frog, was severely hurt. And then it was that the father of the in-

And like all mothers, poor frightened Mrs. Frog hurried home as fast as she could go, keeping in the shadow of the moscovered stones that grew beside the pond. And the trees and tall grasses sheltered her from view of the Boy and the Girl who would have pelted her with stones had they caught sight of her.

On reaching her own home, which was the collest place underneath a great projecting rock all covered with moss, and which was only two inches from the water in which the Frog family loved to bathe and disport themselves, Mrs. Frog found little Greenback crying from pain. He was not saying "Oh, mamma, I have been hurt so badly! Oh, oh! oh, oh!" like childien cry'. He was calling out a series of and little croaks, each particular croak sounding exactly like the other croaks to the human car. But to the Frog car each particular croak meant something like this: "I have been hit by a huge rock thrown from a monster on the bank. Had it hit my head it would have killed me, Mamma: Oh, how the stone bruised and tore my ankle."

Mrs. Frog, with her anxious husband's aid, soon had the little Greenback's injured ankle bound up with a broad, soft sinde of grass, with some healing ciny underneath it. And little Greenback declared he felt like going to sleep now, and resting. So, in his cory bed he crawled and was soon asimp, his loving mother sitting beaide him.

"I'll drop down the Fond and get some-

was jumping up and down excitedly on the Pond, and that was sent on me by way of bank, he saw the Boy in the water. "Why punishment. I'll tell Mamma all about it, don't you wade out, lad?" he called to the and-if she thinks I deserve it, I'll go to listened till it got through; then I knew it frightened Boy. "The water isn't deep bed without my supper. I hope I really didn't hurt any of those little croakers, enough to harm you!"

Thus assured the cowardly Boy stood up- Sir. right on his feet and rubbed the water and "Well, in future be quite sure that you pond moss from his face. "Oh," he walled, do not hurt them," said the young man. 'I'm going to die! Oh, call to Mamma and "And now I'll be on my way, and shall Papa to come for me!" believe you a repentant boy, sorry for his "You're a foolish little "fraid cat," past wickedness. Good-day to you both."

laughed the young man. "Come, walk out The Boy and Girl stood looking after of the Pond.

The Boy did as ordered and found he behind some trees; then they turned slowly was not hurt at all. But he was un- homeward. And as they walked along, the comfortably wet and his shoes were filled Boy dripping and most uncomfortable, they with water. When he reached the bank resolved never, never to injure a harmless the young man asked how he happened to living thing again.

And in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Frog fail into the Pond. "I was flinging rocks at the frogs," ex- great preparations for a party were going plained the Boy, spitting water from his on, for little Greenback had awakened, mouth and gulping. "I was standing on feeling quite himself again, but not able to that log there and it turned with me and go out to play with his comrades, the other I went head over heels into the deepest little frogs. So the happy and indulgent water I ever saw." parents had planned to have a party for

"Ah, ha," said the young man, looking him that evening, and had sent out inthe Boy over. "And so you met with your vitations to all Greenback's little friends tumble while trying to injure the frogs! to come just as the full moon was peeping time it was not a mere stone which struck Well, had I known that I would not have through the trees at herself in the Pond. come so hurriedly in answer to your cries And they feit not afraid, for Mr. Frog and in London, where I suppose she is yet. body of one of the "monsters" who had for help. And had I seen you go into many of his friends had seen the Boy in been throwing stones at the harmless and water over your head I should not have the Pond and had heard his frantic cries defenseless frogs. It was the Boy who had hurried to save you, for you were en- for help, and later had overheard every tost his balance while bending over to catch gaged in a cruel pastime when the acci- word said by the young man to their a glimpse of a poor little hopping creature dent happened. And you did not get as cruel tormentor, and knew that the "monthat he might pelt it with stones. When much as you deserved. You have been a ster" would not return to annoy them the Boy fell headlong in the water his ats- bad fellow. injuring-or trying to injure- again. You see, they could understand the ter set up a loud cry for help. "Help, other creatures, whose right to live is as young man, the Boy and the Giri, much brother is drowning?" she cried with all great as your own. So, run along home better than the Boy and Girl could under-

her strength. "Help! Help!" and tell your mother what a bad fellow stand them. And it made them feel very And from the water came the bellowing you have been and ask her forgiveness. happy and secure when the two children of the floundering Boy, who was more And then get on your knees and ask your promised never to throw stones at them frightened than hurt, for the water in the Creator-who also created the little frogs- again,

Pond was nowhere over his head. But, to forgive you. Then maybe you will be And so it happened that peace and conlike all cruel boys, he was a coward, and a better boy in future. You must learn teatment reigned in the Pond, and that at the first danger to himself beliewed and the lesson of Charliy and Kindness be- no other children ever came there to throw screeched in a most disgusting manner. fore you can ever be successful in life or stones at the dear, lively little frogs, for While menacing the life of harmless little have true friends. Everyone dislikes a the story of the Boy's experience got frogs he had gloated over their danger and selfish, cruel child." laughed loudly when he struck the poor Both the Boy and the Girl stood with plied to the other children in the neighabout, and the lesson he learned was apjured creature called to his wife to come little Greenback. But now, unhurt, and drooping head, their faces flushed with borhood.



Paul Hast

One evening about 5 o'clock as I was selling papers I heard the fire bell ring. I was near my home. I ran with all my rich and happy. might home, but it was a matress factory burning and was across the street from my home. I was scared. I thought it was going to burn the town up. The firemen put the fire out after five hours' hard work. This happened in the state of Ohlo.

### Edna and the Golden Water the young man till he was lost to view By Hazel Stanwood, Aged 12 Years, Seward, Neb. Red Side.

One day as Edna sat in the shade of a said she would like to go very much, but He examined his presents, dressed himnice it would be to go across the ocean and

see the large city of London. She got up and started to go to the brook to get a drink out of the spring.

When she came to the brook, the water in the spring look like it was golden water; but Edna thought it was the sun

that did it. She made a cup of her hands and drank some of the water.

No sooner had she drank some of the in her little bed all covered up nice and water than she became a very rich lady snug. That must have been a dream she thought, no doubt she was mistaken.

## Margaret's Dream

By Dorothy E. Judson, Aged 19 Years, 112 By Fae Thompson, Aged 13 Years, 225 N. South Thirty-eighth Street, Omaha, Logan street, Fremont, Neb. Red Side, South Thirty-eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

One nice June day when little Margaret time there lived a family by the name of I've forgot that poor little girl." was swinging in the hammock she fell Brown. There was Mr. Brown, Mrs. Brown, Then she made a May basket for Mar-This is her dream:

One day when she was playing in the yard ness, and Mrs. Brown went with him an hour to make it. a little fairy came to her and said, "What At this time Indians were very numerous She gave the May basket to Margaret. do you wish little girl." Margaret said, "I and they came often to the village. The The poor girl thanked Dorothy for it. She wish I had a little Shetland pony and a lit- children said they were not afraid and liked it very much, and Dorothy was paid tle cart." "Will you come to my house they promised to take good care of them- back by other May baskets given to her. little girl and then I will give it to you?" "I will ask mother," said Margaret. Her mother said, "Yes she may go." So the little fairy took Margaret's hand and they

flew through the air, till finally they reached the house. The little house was so tiny that Margaret

had to stoop down to get in the tiny little door. In this little house was a little tiny cupboard and a little bed, and table and chairs and a lot more tiny things. The fairy gave Margaret her little pony all harnessed up to the little cart. Then she gave Margaret a big doll all dressed up and a little trunk full of all sorts of clothes. Margaret thanked the little fairy and got in her cart and started off. Margaret came to see the little fairy very often.

## My Trip to the Moon By Mabei Baker, Aged 13 Years, Lunder, Wyo, Blue Side.

It was a warm day in the middle of summer when my playmate and myself decided to go out for a good time. We took our lunch baskets with us and started for the woods. When we had walked but a short distance we saw a crowd of people gathered together. As we were inquisitive, we soon found out that it was an airship. We hurried to the piace. My playmate began to examine it, and if there was anything about it she did not understand, asked questions concerning it. As she discovered a long pole, she suddenly exclaimed. We watched for him late, What is this thing used for?"

said a voice behind her.

speak found ourselves sailing upward in In the funny old hat

this we did not know. As we were thus And that is the reason sailing along we passed flocks of birds. We all supposed These became more rare the farther we That he had gone off to stay.

Hastedi, Aged 12 Years, Sand not talk and he also heard the fairy say, Creek, Okl. Blue Side. "They have put some gold in her tooth." Away went Manus and took a tooth pick and get supper for papa will be home pretty and out came the gold. Manus got a sack of gold and the last time I saw him he was

After supper, mamma put John to bed. and he was soon in the land of Nod. The next morning when he awoke, the

sun was shining in the room, and John Lillian's visit to Fairyland. , thought it seemed to say: "A happy birth-By Mildred Wohford, Aged 8 Years, 3311 day to you," He started to get up. But, Hamilton Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. there, (oh, wasn't he surprised) were the One day Lillian sat down to watch the five bunnies, two boxes of candy, four snow, suddenly before she knew it a shin- handkerchiefs, and last of all, and best of ing young lady drove up to the window all, a gold watch.

and asked Lilly as they called her for short. He stood still for a moment, hardly if she would like to go to fairyland. She knowing what to do.

large oak tree she began to think how she was too big. At that very moment self and ran downstairs to thank his the lady touched her with her wand-she mother and father for the many nice preswas changed to a fairy like the lady who ents.

came after her. Then the lady said, "step Before he could say "thank you," or into my charlot." Lilly stepped into the "good morning," his mother greeted him little charlot and rode to Fairyland, the with twelve pais on his back and so many queen greeted Lilly respectfuly and showed kisses and hugs that papa began to get her all around, and there were lots of jealous, and said, "Well, mamma, I think pretty things in Fairyland. And after she it is my turn now. Then papa greeted him had seen everything the fairy who brought too.

goon.

"My boy will soon be a man," said her took her back to her own home again and when she awoke she found herself mamma.

"So he will," said papa.

Dorothy's May Basket

By Gretta Dyson, Aged 11 Years, 947 1. Sixth street, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

"There," said Dorothy, "I have finished the last May basket."

She lined them all up in a row, "But

asleep and dreamed about a little fairy. George and Bessie. One day Mr. Brown garet and lincd it up with the other onewas called to a neighboring town on busi- and it was the pretticst one. It took her

The little poor girl saw Dorothy at school every day. Dorothy brought the little poor girl old clothes and money every day. The little poor girl bought clothes with the money that Dorothy had given her.

They thought very much of each other. One day when Dorothy was over to Margaret's house, Mrs. Jackson, Margaret's mother, took sick and Dorothy ran home to tell her mother to give her some medicine for Mrs. Jackson.

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Dorothy's mamma, Mrs. Gardner, went with Dorothy. Margaret did not have a father. Mrs. Jackson died and there was nothing left for Mrs. Gardner to do, but adopt Margaret.

Dorothy, how would you like to have Margaret for your little sister?" said Mrs. Gardner.

"Of course I would," said Dorothy. She jumped up and down and hugged Mar-STREET.

Mrs. Gardner adopted Margaret. Dorothy and Margaret went to school together every day after that.

## "Dad" Was Mum.

A stock broker who had his new 40-horse power 1910 model automobile delivered to occasion, the market being dull, by a run on the country roads. To be on the safe side on his gasoline supply he decided to stop at a garage to have the tank filled. As it was being measured out he turned to his son, a sturdy chap of 6, who had followed him inside the garage, to impress upon him the dangers of gasoline. Calling him by name he said:

"You would go straight, to heaven if i put a match to that gasoline."

Looking his father straight in the eyes, he replied:

"And where would you go, Dad?"-Net York Sun.

But he must have gone off to stay.

Never came back our way,

QUEER little man A in a funny old hat

Passed down the road one day; We watched for him early,

Press it down and you will find oul,

She did so and before we had time to For the queer little man

this beautiful airship. We went straight toward the moon, but



The Fright of the Indians

The fight of the Indians. Once upon a

Who Is It?