TEVERAL of the Busy Bees have returned from long trips and others are planning journeys. Sadie B. Finch of Kearney, who has won some prizes for her stories on the Busy Bee page, has been spending the winter in California and recently visited in Mexico. The editor was pleased to meet this little traveler, who has been a faithful little writer for the page. She says she is glad to return to Nebraska. Ruth Guyer of Fort Crook will leave the latter part of June for Alaska, where she will reside for two years, and Helen Verrill, Queen Bee, has written that she will spend the summer in New Haven, Conn., but will continue to send stories for the children's page. If some of these little travelers will send some interesting descriptions of the places they visit the Busy Bees will enjoy reading the articles.

Prizes were awarded this week to Marion Staples, Red Side; Helen Verrill, Blue Side, and Mildred F. Voigt, Red Side.

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

sten De Long, Answorth, Nes. Liman Activit, Bearington, Neb. Arabet Witt, Lennington, Neb. Arabet Witt, Lennington, Neb. Minnis Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Dumpke, Benson, Neb. Agnes Dumpke, Benson, Neb. Marie Ganagner, Benkeiman, Neb. (Box E). York Channy, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Inson, David Chy, Neb.
Innea Pfenuell, Darchester, Neb.
Angua Hennett, Light, Neb.
Lumico Boue, Fains City, Neb.
Linei Reso, Fremont, Neb.

Lumbe Bode, Fails City, Neb.
Linel Reso, Fremont, Neb.
Linel Landburg, Fremont, Neb.
Linel Landburg, Fremont, Neb.
Linel Vost, West Charles Street, Grand
Listand, Neb.
Listand, N

Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, M. Grand Island, Neb. Pauline bonnite, Deadwood, S. D. Martna Murphy, 523 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 2023 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 2023 L St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, Neb. Lincoln, Neb. Charlotte Boggs, Eff South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Mildred Jensen, 766 East Second street, Eremont, Neb.

Frence Disher, 200 L street, Lincoin, Neb.
Hughie Disner, 200 L street, Lincoin, Neb.
Hughie Disner, 200 L street, Lincoin, Neb.
Lincoin, Neb.
Mildred Jensen, 76 East Second street,
Fremont, Neb.
Helen Johnson, 324 South Seventeenth
Street, Lincoin, Neb.
Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoin, Neb.
Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoin, Neb.
Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoin, Neb.
Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoin, Neb.
Bastelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb.
Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Helen Reynoids, Nortoik, Neb.
Letha Lafkin, So. Sixth St., Norfoik, Neb.
Estelle McEvoy, R. F. D. S. Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.
Henry L Workinger, 202 W. Huron Street,
Chicago.
Adiena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Box 22 Hearder Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Henry L Workinger, 202 W. Huron Street,
Chicago.
Adiena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Henry L Workinger, 202 W. Huron Street,
Chicago.
Adiena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Heart Barron, Monarch, Wyo.

Omaha.

Dorothy Telleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth atreet, Omaha.

Mabel Baker, Lander, Wyo.

Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb. Hassett Ruf, 1814 Binney street, Omana. Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb. Meyer Conn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omana. Elizabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-fifth Helen F. Douglas, 1981 G Street, Lincoln. avenue, Omana.

Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha.
Myrtle Jensen, 2009 Izard street, Omaha.
Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Oscar Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Ilielon Houck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha.
Maurice Johnson, 1027 Locust St., Omaha.
Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth, Omaha.
Wilma Howard, 4722 Cipitol avenue, Omaha.
Hilah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha.
Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha.
Edna Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.
street, Omaha.

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 prises of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaka Bee.

(First Prize.) John's Punishment By Marion Staples, Aged 14 Years, 1313 South Thirty-first Street, Omaha.

Red Side. John was a very disobedient boy who would never do what his mother told him. She was always trying to think of some way to punish him, but failed. One day, she saw him throwing a to build her nest?" This made the willow banana peeling in the street. She told very angry so she turned her head and

Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.

Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha,
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska,
Clara Miller, Utlea, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Long, Neb.
Aita Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Mac Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elisis Stasny, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Mary Frederick, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia. and enjoys herself by the concerts of knew it would be useless. He threw it there any way, but he was the birds which built their nest in her the one to take the consequences, for boughs being led by the robin. just then his playfellows came to play At my feet is a babbling river which sings as it ripples and tumbles over rocks with him.

athletics, so they suggested racing. "Get on wark! Get set! Go!" spent many happy hours with my hook cried one boy, and away they all went, and line trying my luck. Some times I "John will win! John will win!" cried have been successful enough to catch a the boy that started them, but just then fish large enough for my dinner. John slipped and fell. It was the banana Far in the distance the farmer is plod-

ding homeward from his day's work. His peeling he slipped on. He tried to get up but fell back with a home is situated on the hill surrounded by advance squad drew up his sweaty, brown groan, for he had sprained his ankie, many trees. The boys helped him into the house. Returning to the bridge I noticed that His mother was very kind to him and it the sun had sunk beneath the horizon. I against those in front, like the sudden of blue smoke. touched his heart so that he was ashamed took the shortest path to the wood and stopping of a train of cars. hastened home.

He then resolved not to disobey her any more, for he found out that "Obedience is the best policy."

(Second Prize.)

Lucy's Experience.

Lucy was a very careless girl with her was a bright aurora in the sky, which dolls and other playthings, all her dolls made objects bright. wigs, eyes, legs or arms. Today mother had come into the nursery and given Lucy a scolding about being so careless. That night she went to had come into the nursery and given Lucy place where the country was wooded. They night she went to had not street to about the nursery and they night she went to bed and went to sleep, got to about the middle of it when Mat-but in the middle of the night she woke up and saw a light in the nursery. She got up and tiptoed toward the door and looked wolves a little way off. They came closer

ting around in a circle. The big French doll was talking, this is wolves.

What she said: "Lucy got mad at me today Three of the largest woives fell dead; their ETINA PAYTON stood in front of business. She found herself so suddenly and broke off three of my fingers, she is the rest of the largest woives fell dead; the counter in a little art shop, face to face with a very sour old gentle. She have a cruel mother. I don't love her any more." when her attention was called what is commonly called a "crank."

Japanese doll. "She has put my eyes out."

one of the six horses. The wolves, seeing to a stylishly dressed lady who

"What is it, my girl?" asked the old called a small blond doll. "Oh, dear, she has that the horse was larger game, left the

"And we all are dirty and ragged," cried

was an artist-so her father and mother pies of souvenir cards. She did not give bowed Betina. And she hurried from the the opportunity," promised the young man. There the little army passed the remainder

declared. Anyway, whether or not she an order for any of them, stating they private office, smiling at the young clerk "I take a great many orders for souve- of the night. should have been called by so dignified a were conventional and common place. So, as she saw him waiting near the counter nir cards and that sort of thing. At the first peep of dawn Corporal Bob casional picket firing could be heard and in set his watch back five minutes. To the here to ask you if I may be allowed to water-color cards," she explained to him, homeward, her heart full of happy antici-

to make any number of sample cards to let the teachers at the art school. She could mamma." by a child under 15. This had been an in- you have on approval. If you can take instruct them rather than the reverse.' And "Bless you, dear," said the mother, "Yes, the other boys cleaned it out, he saw a

work. She would draw portraits of her The old gentleman grunted. Inen sales. Betina blushed. Oh, I am alram ted solding the table of "Go ahead. Make me some samples. And has sung my praises too lavishly. He flat- designs for white gauge or satin fans. With -if they have anything in them I'd as soon ters me. But"-and she smiled kindly-"I them all neatly laid in a box, she called knock, and at the sight of his blue uniform. The lieutenant of the Mississippi regiment, place belonged to the Mississippi lieutenyou'd get the orders as any other person am most grateful to you for your good upon the art dealer. He received her in there was a perceptible startled look on Lieutenant Cady, was the only one of the ent who was captured and paroled that Quality is what I want. A name means wish as I entered your employer's office, his office, and showed great astonishment the face of the girl of perhaps is who connothing to me. Show me something as soon I really had good luck, for he has prom- when he looked over her work. "Child, you fronted him.



to them after that.

build their nests.

mouth, lit in the elm tree.

mended and looked clean and happy.

A Scene in Summer.

(Honorable Mention.)

By Mildred F. Volgt, Aged 10 Years, Dav-

One evening about sun down as I stood

on the brink on the river I will tell you

the scene that was brought before my

To my left an elm tree and a willow

were quarreling about the beauty of their

foliage and in which tree the birds would

Meanwhile a robin with a string in its

"Ho, ho," said the eim, "Did you see

the bird that left the string with which

The river is not very large, but I have

enport, Neb. Red Side.

## undressed all the dolls and put them to **RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** hed 'till their clothes were dry and ironed

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

him not to throw it there, though she weeps the other way while the elm laughs

They were very much excited over and fallen trees.

for disobeying his mother.

A Pack of Wolves

By Carroll C. Brown, Aged 12 Years, Fair-mount Neb, Red Side. It was a cold night when a man whose name was Mr. Johnson, living in the north-By Helen Verrill, Queen Bee, Aged 13 Years, ern part of Sweden, was going to take Mr. came. The Strehlow, No. 19, Omaha, Neb. Blue Matthews to Stockholm. At this place there

The man harnessed the horses and they through the crack, All the dolls were sit-

"She broke my legs off," chimed in a unlucky comrades. But they were soon up again. This time the driver let loose

Papa's Promise

Neb. Papa told my brother and me if we leaders turned abruptly to the left and entake the family out on a pleasure trip, fences by the passing armies of north and

I shall do what I can for you, Miss Betina." Ellison rolled out of his blanket and mother, who rejoiced with her. "I know, house" of the plantation, burned to the Why, Ted Jones, a high school boy, who dearie, that you'll give satisfaction," she ground, and through the gaunt chimneys is a friend of mine, was in here one day declared enthusiastically. "And, if you of the blackened mass saw silhouetted when you were getting some water colors, have financial results from your painting, against the eastern sky the negro "quar-

be a student at the art school, seeing that "Put it in the bank and keep it till I which issued a ribbon of smoke straight you bought so many art materials. And get enough to take me to Paris to continue up into the sky. Ted said: 'No, that's Dr. Payton's daugh- my art studies," said Betins, her eyes gits- Ellison was hungry as a vigter Beting. She is a better artist than haif tening. "And I'll take you with me, orous youth on scanty rations could well

Within four days Betina had a nice as- possibly a corn-pone or an egg or two to Betina blushed. "Oh, I am afraid Ted sortment of sample souvenir cards, and two supplement his black coffes and crackers.

ised to consider some samples of my work." did not do these!" he exclaimed. "Your aunt did the painting!" "Indeed, sir, this/is my own work and expected to see a white person, much less every design is original. I used no copies," explained Betina with pride.

'I'll put them in the case and take your

work proves satisfactory as I think it will, I can give you a lot to do. And I'll make it worth your while, too, my little girl." The old man smiled as he said this, and no longed looked at Betina with the sour expression he had worn during her first call. shabby interior. Betina did not have many days of suspense. On the third day after her delivery was a fine order awaiting her-one dozen gauze fans, to be used as souvenirs at a three dozen score cards, ordered by a lady who was giving a progressive card party.

bubbled over with joy. She hurrled home met his. to tell the glad news to her mother. "Oh, less than \$100. Old Mr. Brown has assured cry of terror. "I am the richer of the two, darling, to impulse sent him inside the house. In one much less fire a revolver.

Letter from Queen Bee

Dear Editor: I think this story I am some of the smaller busy bees, to keep rowed the boat and picked berries. their dolls mended and clean, don't you? The smaller children maybe will be- papa fulfilled his promise and we were lieve their dolls can feel.

Your loving busy bee, HELEN VERRILL, Omaha, Neb.

We both worked hard and passed. The One day a man lost a fish out of his next morning he woke all of us up early wagon on a bridge. A hungry cat coming and told us to eat our breakfast and get along and seeing the fish, set about to eat into the covered wagon which he had it. She ate the whole fish, which was a fixed the day before.

then she dressed them and was very good ing in the trees and the sun shone on the and found that she could swim so she dew, making it sparkle like diamonds. stayed in the water, So the dolls didn't have to hide from We drove about fifteen miles and un- Some men coming along saw the cat nursery door again, the dolla were all talk- the horses grain and water. We got the catfish. started on. We soon came to a town and tail. This is how carfish came about.

cast.

horse at the head of the column.

below," reported the courier.

chance of getting a canteen of milk and

The door of the cabin was opened to his

Colonel Cornyn grunted.

beast.

and yawned.

called Rushville and stopped there and staked the tent. When it was supper time we ate. There was a large river south of where we camped. We were here eleven days. We hired a boat from sending in may be a good lesson for a fisherman. We fished, played games, At the end of our trip we all declared

Catfish

By Emerson Kokjer, Agen il Years, Clarks, Neb. Red Side.

well paid for working hard at school.

big one. Then she lay down to sleep. It was a Tuesday. The birds were sing- Pretty soon she flopped into the water

her. A month later Lucy tiptoed to the hitched the horses, ate dinner and gave come to the top for water and called it

ing, but this time Lucy only heard nice dinner on the campfire that my brother After the catfish had been in the water things said about her. All her dolls were made. We put out the campfire and we some time her legs and tall turned to fins

rude bed, lay the white faced mother of

Corporal Ellison's Fate

HE crescent moon hung low in the girl, whose hollow cough told of dread

the west, lighting dimly the consumption. The door at the other end

"great road" stretching into the of the room was open. gloom ahead. A weary proces- Within the room stood a burly lieutenant sion plodded along toward the of Ellison's own regiment. He had roughly The horses with heads grabbed the girl by the arm and demanded moved along mechanically with with an oath that she get him a hot breaktheir noses rubbing against the tails fast forthwith. He was plainly under the of those in front. On their backs were influence of liquor. He whipped out his nodding figures muffled up in their blan- knife and started for the loom, the sight kets, sound asleep. Some of the figures of which with the unfinished cloth seemed bent low, their heads resting on their to enrage him.

"Huhl" he grunted, "makin' somefolded arms, arched across their horses' necks. In all the procession it is doubtful rebel cloth, are yo'!" if there was one wakeful member-man or Ellison, divining his purpose, was white but calm. "Don't cut that cloth, lieuten-The Tenth Missouri cavalry under Colonel ant." he said quietly but firmly. The infuriated officer stopped still and Cornyn, with 1,200 men, was moving to-

ward Tuscumbia, Ala., in advance of glared at Ellison. He had not noticed him Dodge's command directed against Van till then. Lieutenant Humphrey was not possessed Darn, to cover Straight's raid into Alaof the reason-he was crazy with rage and sworn. He had picked the revolver up off bama and Georgia early in the spring of whiskey. With a terrible oath he made a the ground, where Ellison dropped it, and

lunge at Ellison with raised knife. Ellison upon examination before the court declared slow moving cavalcade plodded leveled his revover; there was a sharp it was in the same condition as it was monotonously thus till after midnight, when report. Lieutenant Humphrey fell heavily, when he picked it up. the dull poundings of a horse's feet came knocking Ellison against the wall. out of the distance in front. As the sounds grew clearer a courier dispatched from the of the girl beside the bed attracted Elli- pale

son's attention. The mother lay weak and still, her large, unnatural eyes roling The line stopped-the horses jammed up

Colonel Cornyn rubbed his sleepy eyes walked out of the door. Two comrades and hopeless. who had heard the report of the revolver That was all. There was a buzzing of low "Van Darn is at Bear creek, two miles ran toward the house and asked what the tones. The court held a short consultarumpus was about. Ellison motioned them tion. Ellison was ordered to stand up for inside, without a word. A little later they sentence The courier wheeled his horse and clat-emerged, carrying the limp body of the The will of the court was that Corporal

brain. In his right hand he still clutched hour. tightly-so tightly the muscles ached-his The severity of the penalty stunned Ellirevolver; from his left trickled a little son and his comrades, for even those who said, half aloud. He musingly turned it sigh of resignation. and he grew faint.

he came to his senses.

ment as if hiding something in the bed and their Spencers. The silence was oppressive. like a huge snake, moved again. The south. The horses followed their leaders shots in his revolver.

almost automatically their jaded riders was on judging from the volume of firing, son.

Eilison strolled through the adjoining prisoners were brought back to where Elli- and his reinstatement as a corporal. ters," from one of the larger cabins of son was detained and troopers patrolled. They were ordered to rejoin the com-

them on four sides. was to be tried by court-martial at noon ings. and have "that piece of business over with. Elilson himself did not know till after He was not communicative. The prison- the war had ended. Then after the regiers generally were interested in him and ment was mustered out, he went again to his predicament, but what little informa- the Mississippi plantation-the plantation of tion thy got was supplied by the guards. Lieutenant Cady-for he it known, the terest. But then, a lieutenant could not ter. She greeted him politely, if coldly. The be expected to show interest in one be- Ellison was received this time, not as color rose to Ellison's face. He had not neath him in rank.

The court was held in one of the aban- master's house, with the negroes again one so full of grace and beauty. He made doned negro cabins, adjoining the one occupying their quarters-though free-on known his errand somehow, though his where the tragedy occurred. Bob Eilison the rehabilitated plantation. whole mind was centered upon the object took his seat, confronted by the three offi- When Van Dorn passed the Cady place address. If we receive orders for any of before him. Her every action and dignified cers who constituted the court. The girl the day before the tragedy the lieutenant bearing showed that she was to the man- came as a witness.

clearly out of tune with her surroundings. which it seemed that undue importance was he was awakened by the ruffian in the Ellison followed her with his eyes through attached, that there was an apparent my- room below and saw him make a lunge the open door as she moved about the tive for the shooting. In Memphis a week with his knife at, as he thought, his or so before Lieutenant Humphrey had ad- daughter, he fired through a crack in the Graciously she supplied him from their ministered a severe reprimand upon Cor. He had started to descend, but saw scant larder, for which Ellison offered a poral Ellison, because he had falled to Ellison leave, and was motioned back by of the samples, a note came, asking her silver piece in exchange, only to have it salute him in a manner commensurate with Theodosia as the two troopers entered to call at once at the art store. There as graciously refused. He stammered out that officer's idea of his own importance. From their remarks and later Theodosia's his profuse thanks for the milk and eggs. The girl's testimony was short. Her de- promptings he got the drift of the affair. which she had given him and turned to meaner was haughty. She was in the pres- He left hurriedly as soon as the coast was luncheon for ladies. And an order for so. Her face had all the while been cold ence of hated Yankees, and her proud clear and nearly stumbled over Ellison. to him. It showed sorrow and care almost southern blood rebelled at the very thought lying unconscious, cith his revolver on the to the verge of despair, yet through it all of it. Though it was a bitter dose, she ground teside him. As quick as the To say that Betina was happy only mildly Ellison thought the bright eyes were softer bad volunteered to testify in behalf of the thought had entered his mind, he picked expresses her condition of mind. She fairly at that moment than when they had first prisoner, because he had become entangled up Ellison's revolver and, ramming the through his efforts to protect her home. muzzle into the soft earth, fired. There

from the other side of the house, and Dorn. me that he will have a lot of work for Ellison rushed back to the house and might have come from the outside. There When his daughter came to him after during the entire summer. Isn't it peered through the inclosed kitchen door were plenty of spaces between the logs of the trial and reported the docision they great news, mamma? And now I must and noticed for the first time that the the cab'n for any one to poke a revolver immediately set about to save Ellison. get to work at once. I am to have \$18 for cabin was divided into two rooms. The through and fire. As for herself, she had And that is the end of the story, except the painting of the fans! And the same larger end, with a loft of rough boards never fired a weapon in her life, and her this: Mrs. Theodoxia Ellison told me this the score cards. Oh, won't I be rich?" above served as a living room. A sudden mother was too weak to raise her hand, story one quiet evening on the same old

girl," said Mrs. Payton, "God bless you, an unfinished piece of cotton cioth will self-defense, but the fully loaded revolver in a word now and then between romps upon it. In the opposite corner, upon a precluded anything of that kind,

Little Brown Boy



ITTLE Brown Boy With little bare feet, Running and romping In the warm street.

For he is happy The long summer day With nothing to do But to romp and to play Little Brown Boy, With little bare feet,

Running and romping In the warm street.

He simply told the court that his revolver, if produced, would answer whether he had fired the shot or not, because he had carried it fully loaded that morning. "Are you sure that your revolver was fully loaded when you entered the house?"

"Absolutely." "Produce the prisoner's revolver," demanded the court,

Sergeant Ambrose took the stand and was

The revolver was handed to the prisoner As he righted himself a quick movement for examination. Ellison grew deathly

"Is that your revolver?" "Yes."

"Is it fully loaded, as you have stated?" "No. One shot has been fired." Ellison's In a half dazed sort of way Ellison voice was low. He sank into his seat limp

Ellison should die for killing an officer-The cool morning air cleared Ellison's should be shot at the expiration of one

rivulet of blood. He followed the blood up had testified against him were his friends. his arm to a gash below the elbow, show- It was a silent group that marched back. ing through a slashed sleeve. He then re- He was crushed, miserably lonesome and membered he had warded off the blow forsaken. He kept his eyes fastened upon with his left arm. He sat down to think, the cabin as long as it was in sight, long-He took hold of the barrel of his revolver ingly wishing for another look at the girl. and found it was cold. "How strange," he But she did not appear and he gave a

over, and saw six balls in the chamber- The confederate prisoners had been panone were missing, none had been fired, roled-no time to fool around with prison-Yet he had just killed Lieutenant Humph- ers on a march of this kind-and had lost rey with the weapon. Again and again he no time in disappearing. The regiment was counted the balls, until his head began to already on the move again and was soon whirl. His arm was bleeding profusely, out of sight. Ellison was left behind, guarded by the squad that had to do the Ellison was in camp, under guard, when work of sending a fellow soldier into the great unknown. War was not a nice game.

His thoughts again reverted to his un- At five minutes to the time set for the fired revolver. It worried him. Gradually execution Ellison was blindfolded and the scene as it was impressed upon his marched to the shallow hole in the ground brain, began to take form again. He re- which he had mercifully not been allowed membered the quick lunge, the report, the to see dug.
knife flash, the heavy fall, the girl's move- The squad lined up at twenty pages with

that mysterious little wisp of smoke near Just at that moment an ominous sound her above the bed. The memory of it all came out of the east, from the direction in made him wish he had had presence of which the regiment had gone. All ears mind enough to have discharged one of the were strained to the utmost as they caught the sound. It was the faint clatter of a The guards who stayed behind with Eill- galloping horse-galloping furiously; it son said they expected a little tilt with meant news of some kind. The lieutenant Van Dorn at the creek below. Already oc- in command of the squad surreptitiously less than an hour a general engagement last man they were hoping it was for Elli-

The fight didn't last long. Van Dorn They had not long to wait. It was for concluded not to try it out than and moved Ellison, and it was good news. As soon toward Tuscumbia. The Tenth Missouri as the despatch bearer hove in sight he lost a few, wounded and captured a hand- waved a paper to the expectant squad. ful of rebels, among whom was a lieu- He had brought the annulment of Ellitenant of a Mississippi regiment. The son's sentence, his release as a prisoner

mand at once. Things were happening fast. Cavalry on Why the annulment, they did not know. a raid in the enemy's country are not in- And probably few of the regiment ever clined to tarry long in one place. Ellison did know why the court reversed its find-

an enemy, but as a friend, in the new

had been permitted to visit his sick wife. nor born, and her evident refinement was The court brought out the fact, upon He slept in the loft that night, and when Scarcely had he turned his back when Ellison, she stated, did not fire the shot; was a dull "plump" as the load was dismamma? during my vacation I'll make not within the house he heard the girl utter a of that she was sure. The sound came charged. Then he lit out and joined Van

Cady plantation, while gray-haired Bol possess such a lalented and energetic little corner of the living room was a loom with Ellison wished he might enter a plea of Ellison corrected her occasionally and put

> with his grandchildren. (Copyright, 1910, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Betina, a Child Artist BY MAUD WALKER.

over an assortment of hand-painted sou- brief, please, for I am balancing up my man.

venir cards. and all are so common-place."

name, she could paint beautifully on china thinking that perhaps I might be able to for her. ors. She had been "dabbling," to use her own expression, since she was 10 years old, show you some samples of my work." for an aunt who was a professional artist rules of drawing. "Know how to draw and And, if the best in the city fails to please compose and to see color before trying to a customer, does this child hope to furpaint a picture," her aunt would tell her, nish her with satisfactory samples?" And when only 12 years old Betina had taken a medal for the best drawing done centive to put in over available minute at orders from them I shall be pleased to fill I remembered your name and also that you we'll both work for that end." her drawing. And she never slighted her evenings reading or chatting. She studied light and shade earnestly and enjoyed her work more and more as she developed a

So, when she head the lady's criticism of as you can. Good-day." the hand-painted cards a thought ran through her mind. Why should not she ask to be allowed to submit some samples on approval? Yes, she would do that. But she would not ask the customer to see her work. That would not be right. She would ask the shopkesper to permit her to offer some samples of her painting to him, and if he saw morit in them she would ask him to take orders from thera.

Betina, young as she was, had a certain amount of business tact and waited till all the customers had departed from the little shop before asking to see the proprictor. Then, after having made her purchases-some water colors-she asked the clerk who had waited upon her if she might speak with his employer.

"I'll see Miss," promised the young clerk, who, by the way, entertained a secret admiration for the little lady who bought art materials from him almost every week-Then he went to a little private office in the rear of the shop and knocked on the door. Beting saw him enter the office, and pretty soon, her eyes anxiously on the door, she saw him emerge, holding up a finger to her to come to the office. "Yes, Miss, Mr. Brown will see you for a moment. But -he's very busy," he warned her. Then as he held the door open for Betinn to pasa through, he half-whispered: "I wish you Juck. Miss Batina."

Betina had no time to thank the young fellow for his kind wishes, or to ask him bow he happened to knew her name, or her

waiting for a clerk to serve her, man whom she instinctively knew to be

was at the same counter looking gentleman, looking Betina over. "Be caten most of me," walled the gingerbread sleigh and followed the horse.

"I don't like any of these samples," said Betina flushed a bit at the old gentle- all in a chorus. "Let's get together and "I don't like any of these samples," said Detina Hushed a cit at the wordered give her one more chance and if she treats By Fay Lerch, Aged II Years, Kearney, Without a word the column of horsemen, us hadly then we will have been been the lady, addressing the cierk who was man's curt treatment of her and wondered give her one more chance and if she treats By Fay Lerch, Aged II Years, Kearney, Without a word the column of horsemen, waiting on her. "They are so very con- why he could not be polite enough to ask us badly, then we will hide from her." Just ventional. All the designs seem to have her to be seated during the interview. But then Lucy's foot slipped and made a noise, ventional. All the designs seem to have her to be seated during the interest and the light went out in a twinkling and Lucy passed in school examinations he would tered a field long since denuded of its ject of her visit. "I came into your shop went back to bed. These were the words which caused little to get some water colors," she began, "and 14-year-old Betina Payton to look around while waiting for a clerk to serve me I at the customer who spoke them. Betloa overheard a customer criticising your sam-

and satin and also do exquisits water col- paint something to suit the lady, I came "On what terms?" asked the old gentle-(teaching drawing and painting from na- man, still keeping a sour countenance. He ture and the figure), had taken especial was thinking: "What, can this chit of pains in teaching Betina the very first a girl hope to compete with real artists?

"Well," explained Betina, "I am willing

them at your price."

"Good morning, sir, and thank you," "And I shall show them whenever I get not even knowing a halt had been made. "I wanted to ask for some work-some Again thanking him, Betina hurried stretched himself wearily. "But how did you know my business-and pation. She told the good news to her fields. He came to the ruins of the "great

my name?" After you had gone out I said you must What will you do with the money?"



SHE FOUND HERSELF SUDDENLY FACE TO FACE WITH A VERY SOUR OLD GENTLEMAN.