

WO of our Busy Bees have sent in requests which I am sure the others will be glad to meet.

First, one of our writers says: "Please ask the new king and queen to send in their pictures. I love to see the pictures of the Busy

There are certainly others who feel the same way about pictures and the new king and queen are herewith requested to send in their pictures. Another reader, who first declares that she thinks the stories are getting better all the time, but says that she, too, "would like to see more stories written by the boys telling about their outdoor sports."

Boys, will you let us have these stories?

The prize winners this week are Sadie B. Finch of Kearney, Neb.; Clara Morris of McCool Junction, Neb., and Helen Cross of North Platte, Neb.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.
Irane McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Goitsch, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Goitsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Merie Gallagher, Benson, Neb.
Merie Gallagher, Benson, Neb.
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Vera Chensy, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freidell, Dorchester, Neb.
Aieda Bennett, Eigin, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Frails City, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Anna Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Lydia Roth, 56 West Koenig street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Irene Costallo, 115 West Eighth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Irene Costallo, 115 West Eighth street, Postcard Exchange, which now includes: Ella Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Frene Costallo, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 468 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.
Martha Murphy, 32 East Minth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreits, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 2028 L street, Lincoln.
Irene Disher, 2028 L street, Lincoln.
Irene Disher, 2028 L street, Lincoln.
Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fiftsenth street, Lincoln.

Millet Disher, 2028 L street, Lincoln. Mildred Jensen, 708 East Second street, Johnson, 284 South Seventeenth t, Lincoln. street, Lincoln.

Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoln.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha ¿arkib, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
William Davis, 221 West Third street,
North Platte, Neb.
Louise Raabe, 2639 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.
Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha.
Marguerite Johnson, 936 Nicholas street,
Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2323 Boulevard, Omaha.

Myrtle Jensen, 200 Isard street, Omaha.
Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Oscar Erickson, 2907 Howard St., Omaha.
Oscar Erickson, 2907 Howard St., Omaha.
Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Helen Houck, 1628 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Emerson Goodrich, 6019 Nicholas, Omaha.
Maurice Johnson, 1627 Leoust St., Omaha.
Leon Carson, 1124 North Furtieth, Omaha.
Wilma Howard, 4729 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Mildred Jensen, 2007 Leavenworth, Omaha.
Mildred Jensen, 2007 Leavenworth, Omaha.
Edna Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.
Maber Sheifelt, 614 North Twenty-fifth
street, Omaha.
Walter Johnson, 2605 North Twentieth
street, Omaha.
Emma Carruthers, 2511 North Twenty-fifth Emma Carruthers, Mil North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha.

Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Marie Fleming, Oeceola, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lens Peterson, Ell Locust St., E. Omaha.
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska,
Clars Miller, Utics, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elsis Stasny, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.
Eithel Mulholland, Box II, Malvern, Is.
Eithel Mulholland, Box II, Malvern, Is.
Eileanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 1, Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.
Henry L. Workinger, 2053 W. Huron street,
Chicago. Leonora Denison, The A Pacific streets, Omaha The Albion, Tenth and

Henry L. Workinger, 2053 W. Huron street, Chicago.

Henry L. Workinger, 205 W. Huron street,
Chicago.
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo., Box 22.
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl.
Fred Shelley, 230, Troup street, Kansus
City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb.
Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.
Eunice Wright, 532 North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb. nont, Neb. Simpson, Wilber, Neb. s Haag. 632 West Seventeenth street,

Neb. Moore, Silver City, Ia. Houston, 2018 Sherman Mabel Houston, 2018 Sherman avenue, Omaha.
Dorothy Tolleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth street, Omaha.
Mabel Baker, Lander, Wyo.
Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb.
Elizabeth Wright, 1323 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Marion Staples, 1318 South Thirty-first atreet, Omaha. **RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** 

1. Write plainly on one side of the aper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil
3. Short and pointed articles will a given preference. Do not use over 50 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 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,

> (First Prise.) 1774-1910.

By Sadie B. Finch, Aged 12. 2016 Fourth Avenue, Kearney, Neb. Blue Side. The British arrived in 1774; Bent on the revolutionary war, The troops came in by the score; Urged by the king to keep ships ashore.

The first celebration was very hearty, Called the Boston tea party:
Americans boarded the British ships
And 300 chests of tea were dipped. Tea was not allowed on shore; Some in dump cellars was stored; Great chests of it were burned, Which angered the king and his temper turned.

British goods no longer used, To obey, the Americans refused. Muskets, powder and shot Were now eagerly sought.

North church signals were hung. Out from the towers the lanterns swung; Paul Revere galloped along. Awaking all with his voice and song.

Battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775 Was the first loss of blood and lives. Gage did not think that the Yankees could But soon found himself shut in very tight,

Declaration of Independence July 4, 1776, By thirteen colonies was bright and slick. Each year on that particular date The United States will always celebrate. Cold and hardsnips were endured; Food for the armies must be procured; But for America they stood, Felling the red coats with muskets

ittleslolke go to California. My sister and I thought It great fun to sleep on the upper shelf, as we called the upper berth. On the way we saw many snow-peaked Washington was made the first president and all Americans were happy and con

> The we mourned the martyred three, We are all as proud of Taft as can be. (Second Prize.) Our First Robins.

le Stories

By Clara Morris, Aged Seven Years, Mc-Cool Junction, Neb. Blue Side. The trees around our new home have been set out about seven years, but there have never been any birds' nests in them until

nest in one of the trees in our front yard. The mother was setting on four tiny eggs. In two or three weeks four little baby robins hatched out. Our kitty was very naughty for she tried

to get them watch the big waves come in. We went They are still there and are growing very

fast. The mother bird is teaching them to fly She takes them under our sprinkler and gives them a bath nearly every day.

> (Honorable Mention.) A Nice Brother.

By Helen Cross, 212 Front Street, North Plate, Neb., Aged, 12 Years. Blue Side. The little kittens had stayed out all night and Dalsy found them in the morning cuddled together close to the back door. "I'm afraid they've taken cold," she moaned, "but I couldn't find them last night.

"I hunted all over," said Harry, "and I couldn't find them. I'd like to know where they were." "I'm going to keep them in the house By Clark Booker, Aged 14 Years, Gothen-fter this and then I guess they won't burg. Neb.

after this and then I guess they won't freeze," said Dalsy. "But," said their mother, "it isn't good started for the groceries, with a basket of for them to be shut up in the house all eggs which he was to sell.

the time." "Mama," said Harry suddenly, "can I his mother. "It is too cold." have that board down cellar standing in the southeast corner."

"Yes, I guess so, but I don't see how that will help the kittnes," answered his home. As he crossed the bridge he saw mother.

"I do," chuckled Harry. He went down cellar, got the board and took it up to his room, which was on the ground floor. down the basket he waded in a little Then he opened the window a little. "I'll have to carry the board around," he said to himself. He carried it around

on the outside and leaned it against the "Bring on your kittens," said he, "I'm yielded to temptation." going to make them walk the board.

It took them a long time to learn to walk By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbott, Neb. Blue Side.

But Uncle Jack was very poor when he his heart he prayed that Uncle Jack would number of little children were sitting on Hippety-happity-hop! "Send us a fairy," whispered May, her and also blowing soap bubbles. There were ten of them at least. All of them but two

had finished. Then she said: "An in- And she and Jesse comforted each other without pipes watched the bright colored Lickety-lackety-lay! ventor! Ugb, might as well be a tramp, until the moon sank behind some high bubbles go sailing with the breeze to Two little children An inventor is always layin' round on his trees, then they kissed each other good kin, dreamin' of flyin' machines or some- night and quietly re-entered the house, getyears before this day of which don't believe in folks livin' on other folks ished their supper in slience. Uncle Jim tables, the latter cried out, pointing into

> "See that, Uncle Jim! It's an airship!" Uncle Jim stopped work to look upmedder. Say, I'm gin' down there an' see the fool thing. You run fetch your Aunt Nan and Bis.

Then Uncle Jim was strinding off toward the big flat meadow while Jesse ran to the house to call to his aunt and May. The old woman refused to leave her churnchick nor chile to look after, an' ought to went to the front yard to weep his heart ing to go "yap at any such fool thing as Again Jesse blushed a deep red, and a porch, her eyes on the great moon, which So hand in hand Jesse and May huried to ship landing very gletly and safely. And orphans were ushered into the farm-house "I don't know where Uncle Jack is. A they had been thrust by misfortune. "And shaking hands, and that the stranger of the

heart beating fast. Then, before they hardly knew what was happening, their Uncle Jack had them in his arms, declaring that he had come for them. Uncle Jim had told him of his dear sister's recent death, and tears were running down over his sunburnt cheeks. But he was glad to find his little once-Katie's bablesand would take them away with him very soon. In fact, he arranged that very day for them to go by train to his home in the city where he would be on their arrival, for he could travel faster in the air than they could on the land, even though a steam engine drew them at the rate for forty miles an hour.

And then he explained that he was flying to a town some miles distant, and has come to earth to pay Uncle Jim a short visit, knowing that he lived on that farm. Then he had intended going to his sister Katie's in the little village two miles distant-arrange for her and the children to go to live with him. "I am rich now," he explained. "I'll receive \$25,000 for this trip, and that is only a small part of by income from my new 'flyer.' Ah, my little ones, Uncle Jack will take care of you in future, and will make Jesse his partner in business and Sissy his little housekeeper. And all would be so happy together. And-some day-they should ride in the airship, too. And as the children, clinging to the Uncle Jack as they walked towards the house, (where Uncle Jack was to rest for an hour), ran along, May said: "Just to think-Uncle Jack is our fairy-our airship fairy. And I got my wish, made on the full moon last

And good Uncle Jack told them they should be as happy as though a sureenough fairy had come to wave her magic wand over their pretty heads and to make the world change into fairyland for them. And so it really did come to pass, and very soon after that day when the mirship dropped from the sky into old Uncie Jim's

the board. They had to be coaxed with watched it go sailing up over the trees was when all of her friends were at a dainties, but as there was no other way and out of sight.

May day was drawing near and, of collections are the controlled to the for them to go in and out the house they "You can have a turn now," she said everybody was busy making May baskets. finally learned to walk it very well. After turning to one child without a pipe. "Harry, Glenola had two sisters, Lillian, aged 11, that they did not have to remain out in the let Grace have yours," said May, "Airight." and Bessie, aged 10 years. She watched cold at night.

he said, handing it to Grace who was the them make their baskets. Oh, how she

We reached Denver about 10 o'clock a. m.

lovely sunset behind the mountains.

We went through forty-nine miles

an automobile and went to see the city.

We saw Brigham Young's statue, where he

But I was very glad to get back to

Temptation.

'Don't go near the water, Harry," called

the pretty little fish swimming about.

"It's not too cold for them," he thought.

'Why could I not wade, too?" So setting

Blowing Bubbles.

"It is cold," he thought, but tempta-

good, dear old Nebraska.

on to the store.

fairyland.

nice other one without a pipe. Three of the ten children have brother," said Daisy. named and the rest are Maggie, Wille, Tom, Nell, Bessie, Kate and Albert. My Trip West. By Helen E. Morris, Aged 10 Years, Mc-Cool Junction, Neb. Blue Side.

We took the 7:21 train at Fairmont to "Let's play tag," suggested Tom.

"All right," they all cried, except Maggie, who said, "That's such a tiresome game, their May baskets. In about one hour and so much running. Let's play drop the they returned with ten girls. handkerchief.

No one agreed to this so Maggie had to mountains. We went along the Arkansas river in the afternoon. It was just grand play tag or else go without play. They all enjoyed tag as well as any to see the water dash over the large bould-We reached Colorado Springs about game and soon after they again seated The next day we went through Sait Lake sending more bubbles off to fairyland.

Dicky's Dream.

City and about supper time we crossed the great Salt Lake. That is one of the most lovely lakes I ever saw. We saw a By Helen Verrill, Ex-Queen Bee, Aged 13 lovely sunset behind the mountains. Years, The Strenlow, Omana. Blue Side. Dickey went to bed that night earlier than snow-sheds Saturday. I saw two gold mines. usual, because, as he said, "Tomorrow is my birthday and so I will dream an extra a paper mill and many other interesting things. We went across the bay on the good dream tonight." And so he did, for largest ferry boat in the world at quite a this is what he dreamed. He dreamed he late hour and got to Oakland at about 11:30. was out walking and he went down by the All our folks were at the pier to meet us. river, but as he was looking for a stick We went to the ocean a number of times. to sail in the river he heard a tiny noise

He pushed aside the flags (for they were to Golden Gate park, which is a very pleas- wild flags) and stooped down, and what ant place. We could ride on donkeys, in do you think-he saw on one of the water a goat-cart or on the merry-go-round. They lily pads a dear little fairy man. After had a children's playground which is very that he looked closer and discovered a nice, too. We went to Idora park, which lot of other fairles. They had on little blue bathing suits, for they were flag Rex good boy, Rex beautiful boy, Ruby, On our way back we had an eight-hour fairies, that is to say, they lived in the mamma and Polly want a cracker." lay-over in Salt Lake City. So we took flags and took care of them. So they had will get a stick and lie on his back and to have suits to match, so nobody would play like a kitten, and sit on a chair and and part of his family are buried. Where his three remaining widows live, and we and not the least bit afreid of Dickey, kiss us. They did some very funny things, which went through the holy tabernacle and the felt something heavy laid upon him and to get a parrot. he woke up to find a picture on his bed with a gold frame on it. And, strange to Harry Lane walked out of his yard and

"I won't mother," he shouted and went After selling the eggs he started for

wished she was able to make some, tec This would be the first time she would have to stay at home while other girls

were hanging May baskets. After a while all were tired and jumped It was the last of April. Glenola's down from the fence to sit in the shade of mother and the doctor were talking in the front room. The doctor had said that Glenola was much better. The next evening Lillian and Bessie started out with

Mrs. Smith said, "As Glenots will be awake in a few minutes, you had better go on in." The girls went into Glenola's room and in a few minutes she was awake. How surprised she was to see her friends, themselves on the fence and were soon and in the middle of the floor a large banket with flowers from the greenhouse Then there were twelve small backets

around it. How happy she was! The girls visited a while and then Mrs. Smith came in with tee cream, Lillian brought cake and Bessle brought candy. When it was quite late the girls departed for their homes, wishing that Glenola would soon be well so she could join them in their games.

The Tricks of Rex.

A True Story. I enjoyed bathing in the ocean and to like the splashing of water, only very faint. By Ruby M. Kackley. Age 11 Years, Moorwatch the big waves come in. We went He pushed saids the flags (for they were

One day mamma sent away for a par-rot. When he came he was so scared that ha would fly all around the cage when we came near him. He is as tame as can be now. His name is Rex.

He will say, "Hello, Rex; Rex bad boy, spy on them. But they were very friendly let us stroke him on the back. He will

When I go to school he will call, "Goodmade him laugh. By and by they let him bye, Ruby," and when I come home he will

hold them in his hand. But just as they say, "Hello, Ruby." were going to Fairyland with Dickey, he I will advise anybody who wants a pet

Dress Before Life. A passenger on a Staten Island ferryboat say, it was just like his dream, for it had studied out a complaint sufficiently importthe river and flowers and fairies and a ant to make the commissioner of docks little boy watching them. And I think if and his assistants take notice. She hunted he could have chosen a birthday present he up a deckhand and directed his attention to would have chosen the picture he received, the life preservers stored in the deck celling

"Just look at these things," she said.

"What's the matter with 'em?" he saked.
"Matter," said she. "They're dirty. They
ought to be washed. If a woman with a nice
summer dress on had to put one of those
dusty things on over it it would never be
fit to wear again."—New York Sun.

## Nursery Jingle

ICKETY-rackety-rapl After wading around for a whole hour he Boy eating a gingersnap. started for home. The next morning Harry had a very bad cold and all because he Limedy-lamidy-lade! Boy drinking lemonade.

Dimpet-dampity-dum! Little girl chewing gum the fence enjoying a cool, gentle breeze Girl drinking a ginger pop.

had clay pipes in their hands. The two bubbles go sailing with the breeze to Two little children at play. Suddenly a bright rainbow Fimety-famity-fome! colored bubble came from May's pipe. "It's going to fairyland," she cried as she Now they must both go home.



## The Airship Fairy

BY MAUD WALKER.

and the new grave was placed beside the trouble they make."

firth avenue, Omana.
Emile Brown, 2233 Boulevard, Omaha.
Helen Goodrich, 4016 Nicholas street
Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2233 Boulevard, Omaha.
Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha.
Lewis Poff, Illi Franklin street, Omaha,
Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha,
Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha,

Bassett Ruf, 1816 Binney street, Omaha. Mayer Cohn, 860 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Helen F. Douglas, 1881 G street, Lincoln. Ada Morris, 344 Franklin street, Omaha.

to sleep side by side.

Jesse dashed the bitter tears from his Jesse dashed the bitter tears from his take you young uns off Jim's an' my out alone. But, to his great surprise, he a flyin machine," but gave her consent to eyes. Then, taking his sister's hand in his hands. But I reckon he's no-account." found May already there, sitting on the May to accompany Jesse to the meadow. own, he whispered to her. "Come, Sissy. own, he whispered to her. "Come, Sissy. Uncle Jim says we must go."

May courageously dried her eyes and and food offered them by her husband.

said to her husband that day when he informed her of his intention to "fetch the brate home." "Since neither of the youngsters' parents provided for them, let the county look after its own paupers. We have enough to do to take care of ourselves."

But old uncle Jim had insisted: "Was! the brate air my own blood, bein' my niece's young 'uns, an' I can't find it in my heart to send 'em to an orphan asylum. An' their pore mother, Katle, had a hard fight to keep the wolf from the door after her husband. Fred. died. Pore Fred never did know how to make money, an' when he was took with sickness, want, the burden fell on Katle. And after Fred died she had too much to hear. So she ups and dies, leavin' the brats without so much as a penny. So there's nothin' can do but take 'em in. But, wife, both o' the youngsters air old enough to work. You can bring May up to do the housework, and save the price of a hired girl. An' I'll teach Jesse the farm work. Oh, they'll pay good an' plenty for their keep. I'il warrant you."

"Ugli, it's precious little you know of young uns," retorted Mrs. Jim, snappishly, They'll have every disease known to children, an' I'll have to wait en 'em hand an' foot. An' they'll not be able to earn their keep for five years. Let me seethe boy's about 12 sin't he? An' the girl two years younger?"

Uncie Jim nodded his head. "Yep. them's their ages. But they seem smart for their years. They'll work all right. And then he was off to attend the funeral of his niece, Katie Rogers, whose burdens in life had proven more than her frail strength could bear, and to return with the children, who were so unwelcome in

"Take off your things," said Mrs. Jimthe children's aunt Nan-addressing the little orphans a few moments after their.

side the grave of their mother, fetch back the dead. An' you'll both go to work?" grief over her death. Just two keep your minds offn your trouble. I to reply to Aunt Nan's question, and fin- Jesse were in the garden weeding the vege-I write their father had d'ed, without doin' something to pay for the spoke little when in his wife's presence. the sky:

o sleep side by side.

promised Jesse, a blush coloring his unhappy manner, each of the four feeling "Wasl, by golly! So it is one of them inAnd now it was time for Jesse and May young face. His aunt's words hurt him relieved when it was over. May set to fernal things. An' as sure as I'm a-standin' to leave the spot and go to the home of cruelly. "We den't want to make trouble work to wash the dishes, while Jesse went here, the thing's about to light in my

of their dear mother. The old uncle, touch- what you do." snorted Aunt Nan. Then dren were doing their best, poor little, griefing Jesse on the arm, said: "Come, dry she led the way into the knichen, where laden souls, to "earn their keep" and to your eyes and let's be going. Your aunt supper had been laid for four. While at hide their sorrow and loneliness. But that will be looking for us. Supper will be the table she questioned Jesse as follows: night, after all the household was quietready. And we must not keep things wait- "Say, where is your mother's good-for- Uncle Jim and Aunt Nan snoring loudly on

tried to be brave. She drew her little hon- the sting of his aunt's broad insinuations wish on the full moon, as she explained to net over her face to hide the sighs of and knew that life in that house would Jesse. And her wish was for a fairy to as they drew near enough to see the man woe and walked from the cemetery behind be unbearable for both his little sister some and carry Jesse and herself far, far who had been flying like a bird in the sky, her great-uncle. Pretty soon the little and himself. But he answered calmiy; away from the unhappy home into which they saw that he and Uncle Jim were belonging to their kinsfolk and were long time ago mamma got a letter from I also wished that Uncle Jack might come air had red hair.

greeted coldly by their great-uncle Jim's him. He was in a big city and was in- to us." said May. "He is good, for mamma Then both orphans recognized the airship wife, a sour-tempered old woman who bewe rich off his invention." "Yes, an" "Yes, I wish Uncle Jack would come for voice so full of suppressed emotion that he
and food offered them by her husband. "mamma always told us how good and us," sigher Jesse. But he made no wish could not speak sloud. "We don't keep a poorhouse," she had kind Uncle Jack is," put in May. "She on the full moon, having not the faith in "Oh, he's the fairy," cried May, her

Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo. Phyllis Corbett, Sidney, Neb. Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb. went away-when I was so little. I can find them some day soon. just remember him. He had red hair." ESSE and May Rogers stood be- arrival. "An' cheer up, for cryin' can't thing or other as foolish. Why don't he ting into their beds where slumber soon

Aunt Nan looked hard at the children, eyes on the moon. "And send us Uncle not speaking for a full minute after May Jack. their little hearts breaking of find plenty of work to do, which will Neither sease nor May felt called upon On the morrow, while Uncle Jim and

She did the talking for the family. So old one, thus allowing the two dear ones "Oh, we'll work, Aunt Nan," eagerly the meal was gotten through in a very a great-uncle, who had accompanied them for you, neither."

with his great-uncle to the cow lot to on this sad day to the last resting place "Ugh, 'tain't what you want to do, it's take his frat lesson in milking. The chilnothin' brother, Jack Turner? He hasn't their pillows-Jesse crept from his bed and lump came in his throat. He felt keenly hung in the clear sky. She was making a the meadow where they could see the air-

AYA

"SEE THAT, UNCLE JIM! ITS AN AIRSHIP."

came to relieve them of all unhappiness.

night."

