E HAVE all been truly busy this week, of course, with the important business of getting fitted into our new places in new grades at school. There has been, accordingly, little time which we could spend writing to the other Busy Bees. But this week it will be different and we shall have a great deal that it is interesting to tell about. We have our memories of the vacation time and our impressions of the beginning TOUNG Tommy said that he would And so he talked and loudly bragged, of the new school term to write about.

The prize winners this week are Theima Fredericks of Grand Island, Neb., and Owen Smith of Crete, Neb.

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

Postcard Exchange, which now includes

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.

Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.

Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb.

Mabel Witt, Bernington, Neb.

Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.

Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.

Agnes Dampks, Benson, Neb.

Marie Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb. (Box 12).

Ida May, Centrai City, Neb.

Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.

Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.

Rhea Freidell, Dorchester, Neb.

Aleda Bennett, Eigin, Neb.

Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.

Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.

Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.

Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.

Anna Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand

Island, Neb.

Lydia Roth, 565 West Koenig street, Grand

Island, Neb.

Etla Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand

Island, Neb.

Lene Conteilo, 115 West Elighth street,

Orand Island, Neb.

Jessie Crawford, 498 West Charles street,

Grand Island, Neb.

Jessie Crawford, 498 West Charles street,

Grand Island, Neb.

Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.

Martha Murphy, 823 East Ninth Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Helen Houck, 1825 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Emerson Goodrich, 409 Nicholas, Omaha.
Maurice Johnson, 1027 Locust St., Omaha.
Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortleth, Omaha.
Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Hilah Fisher, 1216 South Eleventh, Omaha.
Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha.
Kina Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.
Maber Shelfelt, 414 North Twenty-fifth
street, Omaha.
Waiter Johnson, 2466 North Twentieth
street, Omaha.
Emma Carruthers, 2311 North Twenty-fifth
street, Omaha.
Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and
Pacific streets, Omaha.

street. Omaha.

Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha.

Mae Hammond, O'Nelli, Neb.
Masdge L. Daniels, Ord. Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha.
Ina Carbey, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Esies Stanty, Wilher, Neb.
Esies Stanty, Wilher, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Edna Bebling, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ja.
Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.
Ethei Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manills, Ia.
Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ja.
Henry L, Workinger, 2052 W. Huron street,
Chicago.
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo., Box 23.

Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.
Martha Murphy, 823 East Ninth street,
Grand Iviand, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester F. Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1646 C street, Lincoln.
Marian Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln.
Elsle Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln.
Hughle Disher, 2029 L street, Lincoln.
Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth street,
Lincoln.
Mildred Jensen, 708 East Second street,
Fremont, Neb.
Helen Johnson, 234 South Seventeenth
street, Lincoln.
Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,

street, Lincoln. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,

That riding bronchos 'cross the plains Would afford him keenest joy.

Orrin Fisher, 1216 S. Eleventh St., Omaha. Middred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha. Oscar Erickson, 2907 Howard St. Omaha. Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.

He vowed that he a rider was: Could curb the fiercest steed; That saddle and the cowboy's spur He really would not need.

A brave and wild Cow-Boy;



When lo! his uncle came A-riding up on an old nag With one blind eye and lame.

The Fall of Bragging Tom

His uncle 'lighted from the nag And tied her to a tree. "Now mount," Tom's comrades cried to him, "You've bragged! Now let us see."

Of course, Tom could not well refuse; He mounted, then and there; But both his knees a-trembling were, And then, before he hardly knew, And he whispered low a prayer.

When in the saddle he had got, Old nag, enjoying th' weatehr, Went off a-trotting at full speed, Her burden light as feather.



And Tommy, holding on tike mad, Felt his head spin round and round; He sat hard on the ground.

His comrades flocked about and hungry again, laughed;

"Ho, Cow-Boy, Tom!" they cried, "How could you break a broncho wild By If a lame nag you can't ride?"

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil S. 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 address at the top of the first page.

Pirst and second prises of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to OHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

Althes Merez 12M North Sixteenth street,
Lincoln.

Althes Merez 12M North Sixteenth street,
North Plates 12 put her in the house the next day to see ways start with a few houses and build it was time for him to go to the train dead by the door of a depot. The news of Then I took my sack and put the kitten where she got out. After a while, I saw a up to a good many. We use blocks, too. and he almost forgot his troubles. ney and, after a while, Golda was out, pieces of cloth, etc. We play until supper his grandfather's arms.

much fun. The Copper Kettle

By Edith Poterson, Aged 10 Years, 2015 Cana Street, Omaha, Neb. There was once upon a time a very old woman. She was bent, thin and very lonesome because she lived by herself. This his grandpa into the house. After Ted old woman had a magic copper kettle. She had finished dresning his grandpa took

She traveled for miles, but not one kind- ens and turkeys-eight of them. eat, but the people would shut the door and opened it. She asked for something to readers as well as Nell. eat. The little girl said, "I am often very hungry, but the little we have you may come in and share with us. All we have

is bread and milk." my copper ketfle for a gift." The woman said that this kettle would supply her and the mother with food as

long as she lived. The girl never had to be

"The Harvest Moon" Ruth Kirschstein, Aged II Years, "Hil-lair," 3801 Grand Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

The golden face of the moon looked down pon the peaceful, sleeping town, and its kind, benignant smile did light ill earthly objects for the night; pon the clouds its radiance threw. The clouds that are full of silvery dew. and then did shroud its face from sight fo hide from us our nightly light.
Oh, thou bright moon, so full of love, so kind to shine down from above. We in our turn should give to thee Love, praise and glory, full and free

A Little Sick Friend

By Helen Stourits, Aged 12 Years, Clarinda Apartments, No. 2, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. "Mother, I'm going upstairs to see Nelly Is she any better?" said Ted. "Darling, I don't know. 1 haven't seen

her mother today, and I know she would be glad to see you before you go." So little Ted crept up the stairs to a little window, where a little child, laying near it, looked out at the old buildings, as that was about all she could see.

"Hello, there," was the first Nell beard, This is a true story, and I have Golda and, of course, knew who it was, and answered in a very weak voice, as she had heard him say: "Say, Nell, I'm going to the country, and when I come back you'll some station and run around until some see something nice."

After Ted parted from his little friend Nell had tears in her eves and cried as if her heart would break. When Ted reacted his eyes.

do you not wish to go to the country?" "Oh, yes, yes, mother, only I wish Nell his master. could go."

Two hours later he found himself in

hallat

town. We build these many times. It is Pretty fine, aye? Well, come along, or

will be time to feed my chickens." And so they started off toward a little old farm. Before the horse was told to stop Ted was out, as he was too full of anxiety to wait any longer.

"Now, come and get a pair of overalls on to wear around here." Ted followed said that the first kind-hearted person she him out to feed the chickens, which Ted found she would give them this kettle for enjoyed very much.

After that Mr. Barlow, Ted's grand-Then the old woman started on a journey. father, showed him some little black chick-

hearted person did she find. Every place Ted got some grass to take home to she went she would ask for something to Nell, as Nell had never seen grass before. That afternoon Ted had to go home. on her. After traveling a long time she When he reached home he ran in to show saw an old house. She walked up and his mother the gifts he had made for Nell. knocked at the door. A little girl came Ted wishes to keep the secret to the

Ted crept up the ladder with the grass. and his mother came with the rest of the surprise for our little friend, Nell. Nell's mother was starting out for her Then the old woman said, "You may have day's work and pulled the curtain saids, so Nell could look out of the window and, to her surprise, she saw the gift which Ted had been keeping. Now the secret is opened; it is a little play farm, with the two chickens in it which were given to

> Neil was very much pleased with it and soon Ted was playing with Nell, too. The next day a very cruel storm came and spoiled the farm, and Nell let her head drop out of the window and she got very wet.

> When her mother came home she was very exhausted from her work and, to find her child all wet, made her worse. The next day Nell went to sleep the best

sleep in the world. Ted was very sad, and so he spent the last cent he had in his bank for Nell to get some flowers, and he put the chickens by her, and so we will say goodby to Nell, as she has gone to the country.

The Tramp

By Jeannette McBride, Aged 13 Years, Elgin, Neb. Blue Side. Rover had seen many different states. He did not pay any fare or ride the rods or bumpers. When the train stopped ha jumped on board one of the coaches and rode without any ticket. Every brakeman and conductor of any length of service knew this dog, and whenever he jumped on their train he would receive the best of treatment. He would ride for a while, and when he got tired he would jump off at

would go for another ride. He was a black collie with a white stripe on his breast, and a better natured dog his mother's kitchen he, too, had tears in was seldom found. He acquired the taste for travel when his master took him from "Why, what is the matter? My darling, Boston to the mountains, and soon his love for travel became greater than his love for

train came, when he was tired, and he

Rover had traveled for three years, when This was too much for little Ted and he one night he got off the train at a town in burst out crying, but he soon stopped, as Maine and in the morning he was found his death spread very rapidly. A collection from among the train men was taken up for a casket and Rover was buried in

Three Naughty Cubs; A Bear Story

By William Wallace, Jr.

return I want you to have finished the honeycake." work outlined for you."

ing Mrs. Bear was obliged to go to the cubs and feared their presence would cause the bear authorities of the woods. river, a mile distant, to engage some work. Pinkey to slight her work. hands to store up the fall provender, and And the good mother bear had cause for Mrs. Doc-doo's cozy home. Pinkey was ment great enough and merely said: hands to store up the fall provender, and And the good mother pear had cause for airs. Documents toward so she was obliged to leave Pinkey alone. Worry, as we shall see. When Hearty and going along with her companions toward wrongdoing. Never forget this day's lee-

spoke pleasantly to them, and asked after chief-making cub. "Oh, mamma is well," informed the girl Sandy, his sister's equal in naughtiness, right if she punishes me severely."

their good parents were obliged to punish not at all; but just a bit lazy.

ing storing up honey for the winter. She all day. And when we return home our vail upon her to continue the journey with vide her with another new hat and another himself, staggered slowly through the hour to play with Pinkey."



ES, WHY NOT RUN AWAY WITH US?" SAID SANDY, HIS SISTER'S EQUAL

OW, my dear Pinkey, I am going mother had permitted them to do so, but and Pinkey, getting her honnet, locked the to set a task for you to perform she did tell them that they must not ask cottage door, hid the key under a stone muff. this morning while I am away Pinkey to stop her work, but rather to help close by and went off with her visitors, wickedness, her disobedience! Could her rom home," said Mrs. Doo-doo her by gathering fresh leaves for her to the very naughty Hearty and Sandy. Bear to her young daughter, spread over the cupboard shelves. "You When Pinkey hid the key beneath the solve came to her. She would tidy up the "And I want you to do your see, my dears," said Mrs. Doo-doo, "Pinkey stone, she did not see two bright eyes house as nicely as she could and keep a

"And I want you to do your see, my dears, said airs, bordon, ring on the work well and quickly, for it behooves me must have the work done before my re- watching her from behind a tree, and very strict watch over it till her mother's re- and more especially boys. And she lived to begin your training in household affairs, turn, and done well. So, you may both help soon after she had departed from her turn. The cupboard needs new leaves on the her all that you can. And when I reach home, a dirty, mean-faced bear came forth shelves and the glassware requires shining, home if the cupboard is nice and neat, the from behind the tree and walked boldly to After a while her mother came home and the silver wants polishing. I shall be glassware shining and the silver looking the stone, procured the key from its hiding Pinkey confessed her own faults and told return I want you to have floated in the relation of the silver looking the stone, procured the key from its hiding. Pinkey confessed her own faults and told return I want you to have floated in the relation of th

mother said this to her, for she disliked toward the home of Mrs. Doo-doo, while Sunday shoes and hat, all went into a big by a common thief! It was too much for work of any kind, and usually her good that lady home have have contained a property of a sudden. But gradually work of any kind, and usually her good that lady bear hurried toward the river, goatskin bag he carried. And even Pinkey's her to grasp of a sudden. But standard work of any kind, and usually her good that lady bear hurried toward the river, goatskin bag he carried. And even Pinkey's the whole truth dawned upon her, for mother had to keep an eye on her during But while she went along her mind was fine winter muff and her overshoes were Pinkey showed her the empty drawers in her morning chores to see that she per- worried over the visit of Hearty and Sandy taken by this thief who was none other formed them rightly. But on this morn- Bear, for she knew them to be naughty than a tramp bear much sought after by stood all. Owing to Pinkey's repentence and

As Mrs. Doc-doc Bear went along the Sandy reached the house of Mrs. Doc-doc, the mountains. But she had scarcely left son. And as for your companions—I fear cruel. And, although he knew the orphun bearpath leading through the woods she a most cozy little place beneath a great her own docrwsy when her conscience befor them. A warning has been sent out Minko was much abused, he did not try met Hearty and Sandy Bear, a little brother spreading tree, they found Pinkey sitting gan torturing her. What would Mamma and stater who often went to play with on the doorstep, looking very unhappy. Doo-doo say on returning, and no daughter are abroad."

Pinkey. But Mrs. Doo-doo did not en- She had gathered a few leaves for the cub- there? And the cupboard yet undone! And courage the visits of these cubs, for they, board shelves, but was resting before put- then, this voice speaking so loudly in And it happened that Hearty and Sandy very hard tasks for Minko, and scolded like Pinkey, were inclined to laziness, and ting them in place. Not that she was tired, Pinkey's ears, she stopped short and said never came, home again. The terrible him severely if he complained of them. them often on account of it. So, when "What makes you work when your not go further. I must go back home again tracted parents were left to mourn their the garden which must be carried to the Mrs. Doo-doo met these neighbor cubs she mother is away?" asked Hearty, a mis- and tidy up the kitchen cupboard as wickedness, which had brought them to cellar, and this work fell to the lot of

cub, Hearty, "She's very busy this morn- "We can go off to the mountain and play Again did Hearty and Sandy try to pre- wickedness Mrs. Doc-doc would not pro- fellow, laden with a pumpkin as heavy as told us we might go to your house for an mothers will have the work done for us." them, but something good within her told pair of shoes nor a muff; and during the garden towards the huge vegetable cellar. Pinkey, while a naughty, lazy little cub, her to turn a deaf ear. And becoming de-fall and winter Pinkey was seen every- Come, move along, or we'll have to try Of course, Mrs. Doo-doo could not tell had never thought of doing anything so termined to do the right thing (for she was where in her old garments and worn shoes, some strap oil," them not to go to visit Pinkey since their wicked; but like all children who hate beginning to see how guilty she was). And not once did she make a murmur But during the afternoon the cruel gar. The fairy entered the charjot and bade Pinkey turned her face homeward.

thief!" He got away in the woods, and Pinkey, weeping bitterly-for she knew he must have taken her mother's most valuable belongings-ran into the house and began to look about her. Investigation showed her that the house had been fully ransacked and that among the missing things were her own lovely shoes, hat and "Oh, it had all been due to her mother ever forgive her? Then a good re-

work outlined for you."

Mearty and Sandy said they would assist whatever pleased him. Silverware, foods, Pinkey Bear looked displeased when her Pinkey with her work; then they went on Mrs. Doo-doo's best frock and Pinkey's fine by a common thief! It was too much for While the thief was filling his bag in grief, Mrs. Doo-doo thought her punish-

among us by our woods scouts. Hunters to make his lot the easier by kind words

to her partners in wrong-donng: "I must hunters got them, and their poor, dis- There were many big yellow pumpkins in manma bade me do. I am a very naughty their untimely end. And the lesson learned Minko. "Yes, why not run away with us?" said cub to go off like this, and mamma will do that awful day by Pinkey was never for- "Come, be brisk, you laggard!" the gar-

Down to Business at Ten



home?" asked an enterprising house."

to buy a copy of 'Pilgrim's Progress.' Good she pays her rent and expenses.

daughter, Marie Lolita, who, though only asserted to be delicious.-New York Herald, to roll toward him, and when close beside you may live close to nature and worship Francisco Argonaut.

S THE lady of the house at 10 years old. Is indeed, "the lady of the

book agent of a bright little Mr. and Mrs. Hooslep a short time ago answered his ring at the front daughter the art of practical housekeeping. "Yes, I am she," replied the girl sweetly, installed as sole proprietor and mistress.

The Pumpkin Chariot; A Fairy Tale By Helena Davis.

HINGS were not so bad for Minko during his mother's life, but after her death he went to live with his stepaunt, who was a very cross old woman and who disliked childas far from a town or city as she pos-

sibly could, so when Minko was once installed in her household he was virtually a prisoner, cut off from the rest of the keep the child on the jump continually, never giving him a moment to rest. And if, from fatigue or ill health, he lagged a

ment the wicked old woman would flog

him with a heavy strap. So poor Minko's

life was far from happy.

During the early fall Minko was set to help the gardener, who, from having been so long in the employ of such a wicked or considerate treatment. Indeed, he set

gotten. And as a punishment for that day's dener yelled angrily at Minko as the little

Pinkey turned her face homeward. against her mother's treatment of her. dener went to his cottage to have an Minko to follow her. Within another log the sun shone across his cave floor. "All right, we'll go without you," called "Mamma is right," she said to herself. "It hour's rest. Before going he had in-moment they were seated on a velvet-warm and cheering. Minko arose and ofagreed Hearty, "and have such lots of fun out Hearty, "Yes, and you'll be sorry you was through my disoberience that my structed Minko to finish placing the covered seat, and were flying into the fered a prayer of gratitude to his God, till evening. And our mothers will be so did not bear us company," called out Sandy, pretty things were stolen and that dear pumpkins-many dozens of them-in the air. glad to see us when we come home that "We'll have a fine day of it."

mamma's best silver and glassware and cellar before his (the gardener's) return. But at the moment that they started bied through the woods, took a dip in the they'll not scold or punish us. Will you But for the first time in her life Pinkey her fine Sunday frock were taken away. This task meant that Minko would have to ascend, the gardener, who for some clear stream which flowed by and remained at acted according to the dictates of her bet- Had I obeyed mamma and remained at to increase his power of work, which was reason had returned to the garden, saw turned again to the cave, where he pre-At first Pinkey demurred. A guilty feel- ter self. She reached home just as the home the theif could not have gotten en- impossible. He had almost exhausted his Minko in the pumpkin charlot, and pared a fine breakfast of fruits, nuts and ing took possession of her when she enter- tramp bear was leaving the place, his well- trance to the house. So I should have to strength already and could do no more screamed lustily after him. "What do you honey, for the bees had provided honey than he was doing.

> his eyes. His heart was very heavy. He you till-" wished that he might die and he carried But Minko, smiling down at the irate teach them the way to live in purity and to his dear mother in the world in the and astonished gardener, could hear no love, for now men struggled against each skies. But as he lay there a prayer formed more, for he had gotten well above the other, hating fiercely. Greed their idol, itself in his heart and his lips began to ground and was sating along like the yea, even their god, murmur it. Hardly had he ended when a wind, voice said to him: "Rise, poor orphan, and And pretty soon the houses below become with me."



opened and became a fine chariot. he slept till the next morning. On awak-

mean?" he cried. "How dare you go up in plenty for him in a tree close to his After the gardener had disappeared like that in a pumpkin? Why-where did cave. And Minko decided to pass his round the turn in the hedge Minko drop- you get your wings, you rascal? Come to youth here on the mountain, where he ped to the ground, tears streaming from earth this minute or your aunt will strap would grow up strong and good, after

came mere specks, and new scenes spread "Pedro, I owe about 2,000 francs," said Minko looked up. A fairy, almost invis- beneath him. The little fairy sat beside a Parisian grocer to his shopman. girl, in apron and cap, who conceived the idea of building the libe, stood before him. Come, poor orphan, him charting pleasured for he was hungry ture house with a view of teaching their I shall carry you to the forest, where you delicious food to eat, for he was hungry to the carry you to the forest. ible, stood before him. "Come, poor orphan, him chatting pleasantly and giving him door of No. 71 Linden avenue, Marie was delighted with the idea, and in your freedom. Birds and insects and air, almost up to the clouds, they reached moment to fall." when the dwelling was constructed was little forest creatures will be your com- the side of a beautifully wooded mounpanions, and you will learn to love them, tain, and there-the pumpkin charlet came but you must excuse me. I do not wish She receives a weekly stipend from which And a beautiful cave-dry and light and to the ground. And Minko and the fairy creditors. You have plenty of brains; think the pays her rent and expenses.

snug-will offer you shelter when the got out and walked to the entrance of the matter over tonight and tomorrow Miss Hooslep, although she does her own weather is severe. And fish in the stream a lovely cave, into whose doorway the morning." The rebuked book agent then proceeded housework, finds time to attend to her and fruits and nuts that grow abundantly bright sun poured. A hed of soft, dry The clerk promised to think it carefully

which he would go amony men trying to

whom he knew was there. Then he ram-

Found a Way,

"Yes, sir."

"I have 2,000 francs in the safe, but the may live by the mountain stream, happy After the first hour of riding in the shop is empty. I think it is the right "That's just what I think."

"But I want a plausible pretext for my

to the house of F. Waldemar Hooslep, and social obligations. Her "at homes" are will sustain you. And you will be a child leaves was in one corner and a fireplace over. On entering the shop next morning inquired as to the family living in the little the talk of the Flatbush younger set. Her of nature and a friend of the fairies."

will sustain you. And you will be a child leaves was in one corner and faggots lay the grocer found the safe open, the money house next door. He learned that the domino parties—Miss Hooslep and her Minko felt a thrill of happiness at the piled up ready for heaping into the fire-gone, and in its place a note, which ran cottage was owned by Mr. Hooslep, who friends despise bridge—are spiended, it is good fairy's words, and hastily dried his place. Cooking utensils were at hand, as follows: "I have leaved to have leaved as follows: "I h is a ship broker in New York, and is said, and the tea made by the hosters and syes and got to his feet. Immediately and fishing tackle hung against the wall, and am off to America. It is the best expented and occupied by Mr. Hooslep's only served by her own hand at the parties is one of the huge yellow pumpicins began "Your home," said the fairy. "And here