

parade. The Busy Bees of other towns, many of them, could not be here, and so it behooves the Bees who saw the parade to tell the Bees who didn't of the wonderful sights. That is, every Omaha Busy Bee has now a worthy subject, and an assembly of certain readers. We should, therefore, have a whole lot of stories about the big parade. Can't you manage it? Of course, and it won't be monotonous, either, for each spectator along the line saw the parade in a different way; saw, therefore, a different parade. It will be interesting to notice what each of us saw.

Prizes were awarded this week to Edward Beckord, on the Red side, who wrote a story about his pony and sent a picture of the horse, which will be printed on the Children's page. Second prize was given to Elsie Stastny of Wilber, Neb., on the Blue side, and honorable mention was given to Helen Verrill, ex-queen of the Blue side.

Hulda Lundberg of Fremont, a former queen of the Busy Bees, was one of the Ak-Sar-Ben visitors.

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

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Emma Carruthers, 2111 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha.
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Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha.
Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb.
Madge L. Danisis, Ord. Neb.
Madge L. Danisis, Ord. Neb.
Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
Kota Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Oats
Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lens Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha, Ina Carney, Sutton, City county, Nebraska.
Ide Breckord, Waco, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loug, Neb.
Mae Grunks, Waco, Neb.
In Mae Grunks, Ware, Neb.
Eisis Stasny, Wilber, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Mary Frederick, York, Neb.
Mary Frederick, Tork, Neb.
Mary Frederick, Sork, Neb.
Mary Frederick, Malvern, Ia.
Etelen Mulholland, Box 71, Maivern, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. & Box 25, Mils-sourt Valley, Ia.
Henry L. Workinger, 2051 W. Huron street, Chicago.
Adiens Borry, Monarch, Wyo, Box 81 Grand Island, Neb. Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D. Martha Murphy, 93 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Auth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb. Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln. Elsie Hamilton, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Elsie Hamilton, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Freme Disher, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Grandther, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Grandther, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Hughis Disher, 2039 L street, Lincoln. Charlotte Boggs, 27 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln. Mildred Jensen, 76 East Second street, Mildred Jensen, 798 East Second street, Fremont, Neb. Helen Johnson, 324 South Seventeenth Fremont, Neb. Helen Johnson, 534 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln. Althea Myers, 254 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Estells McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Heien Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Heien Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Heisen Keynolds, South Sixth street, Nor-folk, Neb. Emma Marquardi, Fifth street and Madi-son avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Lucing Reynolds, South Sitter and Mach Earning Granter With street and Mach Earning Granter West Third street, Ouraba. Margine Granter Grante Eva Hendee 402 Dodge street, Omaha. Hende Hendey



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. S. Wse pen and ink, not pencil 8. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. No not use ever 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 shok week. Address all communications to

OHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Res.

(First Prize.) A True Story of Our Pony By Edward Bechord, Aged 10 Years, Waco,

Neb. Red Side. Dandy is our pony. He is brown and white. When we feed him oats he always shakes his head around and throws the oats all over.

together. They jump and run all over the He will shake paws when you go up to on the leg he will lift his foot. People as . they pass him most generally pick a bunch them and he thought he'd have some fun. of grass and give it to him. We have a cart and we drive him to it.

In the picture I am sending Leo is driving and Donald is sitting between us. This picture was taken behind our barn. Leo was visiting at his aunt's last sum-

to come home. But when he was half thing. way home he had to cross the bridge at Hanry M. Monarch, Wyo., Box S. Fred Shelley, 230 Troup street, Kannas City, Mo. Mary Molntosh, Sidney, reb. Nellis Diedrick, Sidney, reb. Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb. Phylis Haag, 632 West Seventeenth street, York, Neb. Mabel Houston, 201 Sherran avenue, Omaha. the Lincoln creek and was afraid to cross,

knew our pony, so they told Leo he was funeral.

So little Mary grew up and was the sunshine of her home, for though they were poor, she was satisfied and grateful for what she had. Ebe was slways ready to chickens. The days passed quickly for the help others and always honest, so that all loved her; but best of all she had the

gift of contentment and was always happy. In the great city of Paris stood a mansion in which was born a little child By Ruth Figard, Aged 11 Years, Seward, named Maria, So, accordingly, the two Neb.

great fairies came to bestow their gifts. She shall be very rich," said one. "My always wished to ride on a fairy boat. went away, leaving the little child in her

rich cradle. So Marie grew up also, but in a different She told Eva if she would come with parents she became spoiled and seifish all would come true. and her beauty was marred by a frown Eva first wished to ride on a fairy boat,

parents and no one loved her Now, which would you all rather reness and contentment?

(Honorable Mention.) Ants

ats all over. Bill, our other horse, and Dandy play By Helen Verrill, Ex-Queen, Aged 14 Years. The Strehlow, No. 19, Omaha., Blue Side. One day as I was out in the yard I saw a lot of ants running back and forth and

He will shake paws when you go up to so I killed a few and by and by the ants him and say, "Shake," and give him a tap came and carried them away.

so he went in the house and got a lump of sugar and soaked it in whiskey and put it on the walk. By and by the ants came and ate the sugar and sucked the whiskey out of it, then in about three minutes when

they tried to walk they just couldn't walk mer, eleven miles in the country. He went straight, and it was fun to see them go walking along and falling over everything.

some think they have nurses for the baby nice. The next day ache was going to have park. ants. Once not long ago I saw an ant with an automobile ride. Helen was a little girl phone to see if he was home. These people a dead one. Maybe it was going to have a living in a suburb of Chicago called Ravens-

a poor peasant family to which was born a little child named Mary. That night a murmuring, fluttering sound was heard.

lived in the country. One day she wrote a letter to her cousin, Gertrude Smith, who lived in the city, and asked her to come and spend a week in the country with her. Gertrude wroty back that she would be delighted to come. The next day her uncle came after her. The ride on the cars lasted about two hours. Her cousin Henry was there to meet them with the big wagon. Gertrude had never ridden in that kind of wagon before, and it was all No thought of sorrow came to him, new to her. Nellie was watching for them at the gate, and when she saw them com-

ing, she ran to meet them. They went in and Gertrude took off her hat and they went out to see Nellie's father feed the horse. After they had their dinner, Nellie took Gertrude out to see her pets. She had a pony named Jack, a dog named sport and an old hen with ten little two little giris, and before they knew it,

It was time for Gertrude to go home, Eva and the Fairy Boat

Eva was a little girl of 5 years. She had

gift is beauty," said the other. Then they One day a little fairy, all dressed in red and gold, came to Eva while she was sitting by the brook.

way. As she was the pet and pride of her her she would give her three wishes and

on her face. She became a trouble to her and in a few moments a boat could be seen coming around the bend.

Next Eva wished to be small enough to' ceive, riches and beauty or honesty, kind- ride on it without making it eink. In a short time she became very small and was floating down the brook in the little boat. Suddenly the boat caught on a twig and it was held fast. Eva then wished she was home in bed, when all of a sudden she heard someons talking. She woke up and saw her mother standing by the bed. Eva had been dreaming it all.

That day was her birthday. She got up, ate her breakfast and went to see a fishline she had left by the brook. Instead of a fish on the line there was a beautiful little boat made of polished black wood ing near: "Jump in." Helen had a smile and touched her with her wand and rewith snow-white sails; that was her fairyboat.

A Chicago Girl

By Jennie Stuart, 2447 Webster Avenue, keep still, for tomorrow was going to be Ants are very intelligent and some of the crowning day of her life, if it was That night Helen was very happy. Next them even go so far as to have slaves, and nice. The next day she was going to have Sunday I will write a story about Lincoln

wood. She was 8 years old; had brown I wonder if any of the Busy Bees have hair and blue eyes. She had three brothers, ever noticed that ants are divided into three all younger than herself. She was to keep parts. It always looks as if they would the auto ride a secret. When she woke up lose their heads. I found out that in every in the morning it was raining. Her mother sister fairies. colony there are always three kinds of ants, came in and told her to get up. Helen's a kingdom; she is the mother ant, and dressed. Her brothers asked their mother "Magnon," because she was so cruel. lays all the eggs. Some ants build their why they were putting on their Sunday tunnels very deep under ground. A door-things. "Because I want you to look nice of her mister. She was very beautiful and path leads from the track to the field way opens in a large space, we might call for breakfast." was the answer. Breakfast good and she loved everything so she was she thought she would take a rest so she a poor peasant family to which was born a gallery. Sometimes they build a high was over. "Should we change our things called "Loved."

Profit and Loss

H E WAS a monkey full of fun, 'Mongst trees he rommed 'Mongst trees he romped all day: His hours were spent in play.

But from a land far to the North, Did come a wicked man; He crept about the forest deep, For he had an evil plan.

He spied the monkey, young and free, And trapped him. Oh, alack! And carried him to foreign lands From whence he'd ne'er come back.



The Two Fairles

upon her face. The boys jumped in. They peated these words: "Thou shalt never be went all around the place and then, as it a fairy more." was getting near noon, they went to a So the inities drove her out of Fairy-

restaurant and had their dinner. After din- land. ner they went outside and found the auto- She then went from house to house begmobile out there. They jumped in and took ging for food to eat, but no one would give Omaha, Neb. mobile out there. They jumped in and took ging for food to eat, but no one would give "Oh, goody, goody!" Helen could hardly a road near Lake Michigan. Then they her food because she was so cross and at went to a station and got a train for home. last she died of hunger.

Prince, the Hero

By Pauline Swoboda, Aged 12 Years, Plattsmouth, Neb, Blue Side, Alice Gray was a little girl about 5 years

By Hazel Stanwood, Aged 13 Years, Sew- old. She lived on a farm by the railroad ard, Neb. Red Side. track. She had no friends near, but a big track. She had no friends near, but a big, Many hundreds of years ago when there black dog, who was very fond of her. He were fairies in the land there lived two was everywhere with Alice. One day Mr. Gray was working in the field and Mrs.

One of these fairies was very ugly, her Gray was busy baking. Allos was tired the queens, the males and the workers. first question was: "Are we going?" "Yes." teeth looked like tusks and her fingers of staying near the house so she thought The queen ant is not a real queen ruling Oh how happy she was. She got up and were like claws. The fairies named her she would take a walk down the track near the place where her father was working. The other fairy was quite the opposite When she came to the place where the

When they got to the station they waited do, but if the child could not do the tasks thought he was in play and paid no attenfor the train to come. The train came and she would beat it until the child would beg tion to him. Then Mr. Gray heard Prince



There in a cage poor monkey pined, His heart was aching so; And round him stood a grinning

crowd

Who knew not of his woe.

And hundreds came there just to gaze;

Each person brought a child To "study creatures that had come From the forest, deep and wild."

Yet what they gained by watching him

Was profit very small,

Compared to what poor monkey lost-For he lost his ALL.

South Wind, "for without it she cannot be By Marion Compton, Aged 11 Years, 2708 automobile was standing. Their father stop-happy." So then they left as quietly as B Street, South Omaha. Red Side. ped to talk to a man. Then he said to the power was stronger than Magnory.

their father jumped them all in. "Where for mercy,

answered their father. They got off pretty child in this way Love chanced to hear her. He ran and before he came to the track soon and followed their father. It was She tried to make Magnon stop, but Mag- Prince had caught hold of her and pulled Gertrude's Visit to the Country rainy outside. They came to where an non beat the child more than ever.

ped to talk to a man. Then he said to the power was stronger than Magnon's. Nellie Williams was a little girl who children and their mother, who were stand- This fairy went to where Magnon was child.

bark and looked and saw Alice on the are we going ?" they asked. "Away," One day as Magnon was treating the track and the train was close behind her. her off into the grass. Mr. Gray picked that Prince was petted and treated like a

When the Nutting Party Got Lost - By William Wallace, Jr.



and tine uplands, and as the little party of it was when we started out this morning, nickname) was the youngest. David was night," he observed. 14 and Puggins 7. The girls ranged between "Oh, Davey!" cried his sister in horror.

And having been through the woods before, long before evening." knew them fairly well. The girls and Puggins were making their first journey into not a happy one. He looked a bit dis- mamma again, the unknown, and had many great expec- turbed. "Well," he observed, philosohically, hunting for nuts.

walnuts, and occasionally hickory nuts." informed David. "We can gather enough trees."

"But the bags will be too heavy, if full, to carry," said Sally.

"Oh, I can carry a whole bushel," boastod little Puggins. David and other "hig" boys do. Every one laughed at Puggins and his sister told him not to "crow till he was out of the woods." him he said: "Aw, I don't crow; I wistles." Whereupon every one laughed again.

And so on and on the nutting party went, gathering an occasional blossom to fasten "Here are a lot of old papers that were in their hats or finding "weed gum" on wrapped about our luncheon. Take certain kinds of bushes which they all and leave tiny bits along your path. Then relished very much. Indeed, Puggins got you can return without any trouble." his mouth so full of this sticky, strongly flavored wax that he found it difficult to articulate.

After quite a long walk the children reached the woods, heavy forest timber which covered a long range of low hills and adjacent valleys. A fine stream flowed lengthwise, the forest dividing 'it into halves, one east and the other west of the David felt sure of his ground and took a path leading directly to the river. Reaching the stream they found a footbridge which had been built to accommodate the farmers in the vicinity. The children began gathering nuts, which covered the ground on both sides of the bridge, and ground and recrossed the bridge so often that after a while they could not remember which side the stream they belonged on. The east bank resembled the west bank, the same kinds of tress growing on either side. David was the first to think of the situa-"Which side did we come from?" he asked, standing on the bridge and looking both ways. Then the girls began to wonde

nloo "From that side." And little Puggins pointed to one of the banks. "I saw that tree-the one with the fork-as we come up to the bridge.

But no one agreed with Puggins. "I don't think you know when you saw that tree

NE fine Saturday morning David first," laughed Minnie, Puggins' sister. "It "And if the paper doesn't last till the end, and Nellie Grant, Saily Jones looks to me as though we came from the blaze your trees," suggested Saily Jones. and Minnie and Puggins Waits other side. I do believe that is west. And "Not bad ideas," agreed David. "T'll put

started to the woods, nutting, we came east, you know." both in execution. The paper one first, The road led through a beauti- "Well," said David, a bit troubled over for it is quicker. Then, if need be, I'll reboth in execution. The paper one first, ful country of broad meadows the dilemma, "if the sun were shining as sort to blazing the treest along my trail." "Quite like the Atterican Indian," laughed five rambled along, taking their time, they I could soon tell our way. But the day has Nelle. Then, as David sat off, his paper in found much to enjoy. David was the oldert become gray, with no prospect of sun. And his hands, "Juggins asked what "blasing" of the party and Puggins (which was a neither will we have stars or a moon to- a tree meant. Sally and Minnie explained to him and he was much interested.

But the little band of children left in # and 13. All were happy and lighthearted. "Why do you speak of what we are likely the big forest, beside the footbridge, were David being the "big" boy, led the way. Bot to see tonight? We must be at home not in a state of contented mind. They were very much worried, and Puggins, "If," smiled David. But his smile was baby-like, began to fret to be at home with

"Say, sister," he whispered to Minnie, tations regarding their adventures while "we'd best go on filling our bags with who was hugging him to her as they sat nuts. After we have all we want we'll con- on the grass under the big trees, "If "The woods are full of chestnuts and sider the subject of discovering the points should die here in the forest, would the of the compass." birds come and cover us with leaves, or

They set to work again, for they had would a good fairy come and touch us with to fill our bags and leave bushels under the only partly filled the bags. After the three her wand and bring us to life, and put us proaching the opposite end of the foot largest children had their bags full-or into a chariot and carry us home, where bridge. And when he saw them he bowed nearly so-David said they'd better be off mamma and papa would be waiting for and said: "Out gathering nuts, ch? Well, toward home. us with ice-cream and hot ginger cake?"

"Now, kiddles," he said, "I'd advise you Minnie and Sally had to laugh at Pug-"I'm strong like to remain here till I go around and feel gins' double question. Nellie did not hear thank you," said Nellie. "But the thing a giant, I am." And he doubled up his my way. You can keep me informed of it, for she had gone across the bridge to we want most to know is the points of arms to display muscle just as he had seen your whereabouts by singing or calling out look about for signs of a footpath which the compass. For instance, which way is every little while. I'll go in this direction- they had come over into the woods. straight ahead-for fifteen minutes by my "Well, brother dear, I can't say which

watch. If I do not then come to the would happen," replied Minnie. "But I toward the direction taken by David. which saying had to be explained at length meadow through which we entered the don't think we'll get to the dying point, to the little chap. When made clear to words I'll come back here and go in the like the babes in the wood. You see, wood?" And he laughed merrily. opposite direction."

"I've got a better plan for your finding Puggins." your way back to us," said Minnie Walts.



"MATEE IT'S AN INJUN," HOABSELY WHISPERED PUGGINS.

Nope, sister, I'm not a baby," he de- too. I'm on my way home now and shall "I'm mamma's man. I'd think be glad of your company. I'm Jack clared. you'd know." But just at this point a Young." "Oh, I've heard my brother sound which startled the children came David speak of you often," cried Nellie. through the woods. Something-evidently "I mean David Grant. He's my brother. a man, and maybe a tramp-was whist- And he's gone now to find a road in the ling at no great distance off. And who- woods. He went in that direction,' and she ever the whistler was he was drawing designated the way David had gone. nearer and nearer to the bridge. Minnie "Ah, I see; gone to find a northwest

ooked at Sally-Sally looked at Minnie. passage, so to speak," said Jack gally. Then they both looked at Puggins. And Nellie, hearing the same lip music, re- through that thicket yonder?" turned instantly to the other children. have left us thus exposed to chance tramps or-or-escaped convicts."

"Maybe it's an Injun," hoarsely whispered Puggins, his eyes as big as saucers. 'An' maybe he'll kill us and eat us up." "Oh, silly kid," said Sally. "Don't you know, Puggins, that there are no Indains any more? They're just like us-white good warm supper awaited them.

and dressed in clothes, and they live in whispered Puggins to his sister so that houses and act food. No, it may be a tramp." But the little group of frightened chil-

dren were soon relieved to see a fine, big boy, a bag slung over his shoulder, ap there are plenty, and to spare."

"Yes, we've got all the nuts we want, west?"

"Right over there," and the boy pointed "Why do you ask? Are you lost in the "Come, none of us are bables-unless it's you. I'll guide you out of the depths of the enchanted forest."

"We can't see that it's enchanted." Puggins shook his head emphatically.

Cardinal on Women's Rights

day Cardinal Logue of Ireland expressed corners of the roof are usually curled up stand on them with bare feet. his ideas of the rights of women. Dis- after the Chinese fashion. A stone slab "When the Coreans eat in their own cussing suffrage for women and kindred runs along the entire length of the roof houses the men of the family take their

Women today do not seem to appreciate the upper angle of the roof itself. The wives and servants, after which the females that the greatest power in the world, not tiles are cemented at the two sides of the have their repast in a seperate room. The supernatural, is in their hands. They are slab and likewise at the lower borders of women seldom drink intexicants and are the custodians of the future, the wardens the roof. The windows, again, are rec. satisfied with water and rice-wash. It is of the human race. Has the being to tangular and are placed directly under the the wife's duty to look after the welfare whom the greatest of human missions been roof, being in consequence well protected confided time to waste making dresses for from the rain.

lap dogs or wearing three big extravagant "Corean houses are never more than one 1. is and strange fashionable gowns? "I am not opposed to the advancement rich people are enclosed by a wall of of women in any of the professions for masonry, the gate of which is surmounted to sleep." which they are fitted. A woman doctor is by a small pagoda-like roof. In the case a fine thing, but they tell me other women of houses of the great, like generals and

don't want them, that they have more princes, it is cuatomary to have to be "I can't understand that. One would passed through in succession before the door of the house is reached. The outer think every dictate of deficacy would com-

wall surrounding the 'compound' is seldom pel them to employ some one of their own more than six or eight feet high, and, "Women lawyers? I can't say I think a curiously enough, all along the top of the law court is a place for a woman. They wall runs a narrow roof, the width of two firebricks that are used in the furnaces get such rough handling there. A woman tiles. This, bealdes being a sort of ornament, is of practical use in protecting it

"That is why I do not care for this idea from the damp. "One peculiarity which characterizes the legislatures, for instance, or as members majority of Corean houses of the better sort is that they are entered by the windows: these being provided with sliding

latticed frames covered with tissue paper man is unfit, but that politics is. "The grandest profession for any woman and running on grooves to the sides, like is caring for a home and children." added the 'Shojis' of Japan. The tissue paper is often dipped in oil previous to being

the primate. "Do you think women are responsible used on aliding doors and windows, as it for extravagant living?" was asked. is then supposed to keep out the cold bet-'In a measure they are," the cardinal ter than when in the natural state.

answered, "but no more so in this country than in any other.

guess you are right," the big boy than your sistors anywhere else, but you features not very pleasant to the eye. The

"Well, there, he comes now. See him was mighty glad to find his old school try little heard of by the people of the still larger number.

was mighty glad to find his old school ity fitte finand of by the period of the Corean process of heating the houses friend, Jack Young, there. Jack could western world. The following description lead them out of the wilderness to the of the home of the Corean is quoted from Landor's book "Corea." "The Corean process of heating the houses in a great part of eastern Ania, and, to "Let us now see what a Corean house-

"And we'll tell of being lost in the wood," Jack could not hear; Jack might laugh at

T IS very interesting to visit in and about seven feet high. They are white the homes of our foreign broth- all over, with the exception of the floor, ers and to note the different which is covered with thick, yellowish oilways of domestic life. Espe- paper. The poorest kind of Corean house cially do we find the modes of consists of only a single room. The aboda life in Japan, China and their of a moderately well-off man, on the other winter hearing the same inp induction. And sure enough David had found his nearby neighbors unique. A little trip into hand, may have two or three, generally Wonder who he can be?" she asked with way back by the pieces of paper he had Corea may afford the young reader some three rooms; though, of course, the houses

Home Life in Corea

some apprehension. "David should not sprinkled along the way going. And he pleasure, more particularly as it is a coun- of very high officials are found with a

my mind, it is the only thoroughly bar-An hour later six tired little travelers "Let us now see what a Corean house-beheld their home town over the hill, and hold is like. But first as to the matter of retained. The flooring of the rooms conthey knew that anxious parents and a house architecture. Here there is little sists of slabs of stone, under which is a difference to be observed between the lafge oven of the same extent as the house of the noble and that of the peasant, room overhead which even during the winexcept that the former is generally cleaner ter, is filled with a burning wood fire, looking. The houses in Corea may be di- which is kept up day and night. What vided into two classes-those with thatched happens is generally this: The coolie whose roofs of barley straw and those with roofs duty it is to look after this oven, to avoid of tiles, stone and plaster. The latter are trouble, fills it with wood and dried leaves the best and are inhabited by the well-to- up to the neck and sets these on fire and do classes. The outside walls are of mud then goes to sleep, by which means the and stone and the roof, when of tiles, is stone slabs get heated to such an extent supported by a huge beam that runs from that sometimes, notwithstanding the thick In an interview in New York the other one end of the house to the other. The oll-paper which covers them, one cannot

subjects the old-fashioned prelate said: and is turned up at the two ends, over meals first, being waited upon by their of her husband, and when she has fed him and he has drowsily laid himself down on

the ground, or on his little mattress, as the case may be, she retires, and after having her food either goes to see her friends or to wash her master's clothes, or else

Why Englishmen Travel.

E. M. Allen of Chicago is a protege of William E. Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation. He is one of the coming financiers of this country, according to the opinion of experts, and aiready controls the market for the costly of steel mills. With American capital he has recently built a tremendous brick manufacturing plant in Austria. He is now at the Waldorf-Astoria, having just

returned from a trip abroad. "London has more homely women than any other place in the world." said Mr. "Pernaps that is the reason why Allen: the English are such great travelers."

Hope He Made a Sale.

New York Telegraph.

"Excuse me," suid the canvasser, "hut I have a work here in three volumes-"No use," interrupted the head of the

"If a Corean house does not look very house. "I can't read." "But you have children, of course?" a. canvasser sald.

"No," answered the other, triumphantly, "nothing but a cat"

"Very well," persisted the canvasser, "you will have something to throw at the

inviting when you view it from the outside, "Everywhere m the world men make the still less does it when you are indoors. money and the women spend it. You The smallness of the rooms and their lack Americau women enjoy greater liberty of furniture, pictures or ornaments are

declared. "But, are you from town? Yes! do not abuse it. You can take care of rooms are like tiny boxes, between eight and ten feet long, less than this in width cat"-Chicago News. Why, isn's that lucky? I am from town, yourselves. It is all right."

is not made for rough handling. of woman in politics, in one of your state of Parliament. Some women are very eloquent, very intelligent. It's not that wo-