TOT ANY of the Busy Bees have written stories about Ak-Sar-Ben. Surely the boys and girls saw the wonderful electric parade and the editor is certain that plenty of Busy Bees attended the carnival on Children's day. The boys and girls who live in Omaha should remember that there are hundreds of little Busy Bee readers who live in distant towns, and some live on ranches and farms far from the cities, and they would like to read about the Ak-Sar-Ben floats and about the carnival.

Prizes were awarded this week to Sadie B. Finch, on the Blue side, and to Jennie Stuart, on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Marie Hostek, on the Red side.

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

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

Jean De Long, Anneworth, Neb.
Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb.
Manna Gortsch, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Gortsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Marie Galigher, Bennen, Neb.
Marie Galigher, Bennen, Neb.
Louis Hahm, David City, Neb.
Edia May, Central City, Neb.
Edia Rock, Edigin, Neb.
Edinie Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Anina Well City, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.
Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.
Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.
Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.
Edia Voss, 467 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Louis Rott, & West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Louis Rott, & West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Louis Rott, & West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Louis Rott, & West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Louis Rott, & West Charles atreet, Grand Island, Neb.
Hence Corallo, 1th West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Hence Carwford, 460 West Charles atreet, Grand Island, Neb.
Houst Rott, Leshara, Neb.
Edythe Kreits, Lexington, Neb. Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

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 Hasen, Norfolk, Neb.
Lucile Hasen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquard, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.

Henry L. Workinger, 2022 W. Huron street,
Chicago,
Adiena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo., Boz 82.
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Pauline Squire, Grand, Okt.
Fred Shelley, 220 Trbup street, Kansas
City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb.
Nelle Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.
Eunice Wright, 532 North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb.
Phylis Haag, 532 West Seventeenth street,
Tork, Neb.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

 Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use ever 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. First and second primes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize.)

The Tambourine Girl.

By Sadle B. Finch, Aged 12 Years, 2016 Fouth Avenue, Kearney, Blue Side. Alas! for poor Rosalic. She had never so we started home. folk, 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 Rashe, 350 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.
Frances Johnson, 23 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

Marguerite Johnson, 23 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 223 Boulevard, Omaha.
Evi Hondee, 462 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lilian Wirt, tilds Cass street, Omaha.
Lilian Wirt, tilds Cass street, Omaha.
Mary Brown, 233 Boulevard, Omaha.
Evi Hondee, 462 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lilian Wirt, tilds Cass street, Omaha.
Mary Brown, 283 Boulevard, Omaha.
Evi Hondee, 462 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lilian Wirt, tilds Cass street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn. 86 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn. 86 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Meyer Louis Dodge Street, Omaha.
Meyer Louis Dodge Street, Omaha.
Myrit Jensen, 200 Lard street, Omaha.
Myrit Jensen, 200 Lard street, Omaha.
Orin Fisher, 130 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Orin Fisher, 130 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Myrit Jensen, 200 Lard street, Omaha.
Orin Fisher, 130 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.

Mildred Erickson, 370 Howard St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 370 Howard St., Omaha.

Mildred Erickson, 370 Howard St., Omaha.

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Mildred Erickson, 370 Howard St., Omaha.

Mildred Erickson, 370 Howard St., Omaha.

Mildred Erick been strong. The little feet which had

By Maud Walker.

forest and make her grave look very

(Second Prize.) Lincoln Park.

By Jennie Stuart, Aged 12 Years, 2447 Web-ster Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. Tomorrow will be Wednesday and mother will have nothing to do, so she is going to take my brothers and I to Lincoln park for the first time. The day was bright, with a cool south wind blowing. We were going to stay all day, so we started early. The park was very pretty, with dark green beds of all sorts of flowers. We went to the monkey cage. I saw a baby monkey and I told mamma to look. The haby monkey had got out of its mother's arms and was picking up a potato. The

mother went after it and put her arms

around it as if she never would let it go

"Oh, look, mamma! There's a pig. a goat, a bear and some monkeys all in the Rozalie was a litle Gypsy girl. She came same enclosure." We saw a building with from a land far across the sea. Her a lot of cages around it. Some had lions parents and companions moved about the in and some tigers. One lioness was blind, parents and companions moved about the country in wagens. At towns and villages would not take care of them, so they got a collie dog to take care of them. Then Rosalle would take her tambourine and we went to see the elephant, the zebras, sing and dance on the village streets. The buffalos, kangaroos, a sacred cow and women built camp fires and cooked the some seals. We went to a building where coarse food which they had. Afterwards there were a lot of different birds (they they wandered about the village telling were alive). As we were walking along we fortunes and disposing of their brass jewels came to a building. I asked mamma what and trinkets. But none attracted such at- that was. She said that it was a museum, tention as the little Rosalic, who, in her At the door we saw the skeleton of an elecostumes; sang strange and wonderful phant. There were a lot of different shells, songs and danced to the jingling of her cocoons and stuffed birds. There was a beribboned tambourine. All summer she tent where there were a lot of ponies. I danced and sang and was happy. But asked mamma if we could get on one. She summer passed and the cool days of said, "Yes." We each got on one. Mine autumn gave place to a long, cold winter, was a brown pony. It was then 5 o'clock,

already awakened in her beautiful home called her into her foom and said: "Dear beside the window. Oftimes children hunting for and learn some trade. You see that we are New Mexican savagely. lone grave with its wooden marker, on will not like to go, but what can we do? usual custom, sir.' the boy panted. they have a place ready for you. Think it in her eyes and left home. over and tell me in the morning."

> do?" she said. "Go away from home and to get sick. She did not write anything to leave my mother; the first time to leave her mother, but her friends took her to the friends that I have never seen and what if her. Minnie worked hard and she learned I shall be treated unkindly? It is awful, to sew well. She made herself a blue and They are rich and we are poor. They will white dress. She wore the blue, but not laugh at my clothes."

comfort her.

"Minnie," he said, "I know you are a dress which she had made. good girl and if you leave home you shall be good all the same."

These words comforted Minnie. She started to pack her clothes and get ready. By William Davis, Aged 10 Years, ex-King, When she had evertyhing ready it was late and she went to bed. In the morning she got ready and walked into the dining

own happy home-or a home which had been so happy till this sad hour. And there, while awaiting a doctor-old Dr. Yellowcoat Kat-she got from Tommy the story of his disobedience.

"Ah, my boy." mewed Mrs. Kat, "you have to pay dearly for every false step in taught you a lesson you will never forget. Then the good doctor came and examined Tommy. "Ah, madam," he said in serious tones, "your son has sustained two very serious hurts. He-he-has-, But, madam, be prepared for bad news. Your son has lost two lives this day. He is in a end

When Tommy heard of his condition he own fault, mamma," he mewed weakly, "You gave me warning, but I would not take it. And now I must go forth in life described one, and prior to her settling there whiried and tossed about like a rubber defense. When the boy saw what his dog lives left! Oh, mamma, how could I have knew not a fiving creature. It had belonged ball, for nothing can hurt a ball. He felt was at he run to Tommy's relief, but was gone forth and almost hurled them away? to a family who spent most of their time as though he were made of a thousand not in time to prevent the loss of another Oh, how I must pay for that hour of disobedience! Two precious lives lost! I can

"No, my son," said the good doctor, she was rewarded by a mouse, but rarely, pened to Tommy. He had lost one of his the alley, wondering if he would ever be her proud of you. She forgives, and you as "Words." It is played in this way: Let

cozy house, he went in quest of adventure. he possessed but two feet (like children) But his worry about what he should say Tommy and passed into the hall where he girl is "leader" of the game. He or she And pretty soon he found it. And it came he never could have stood upright, he was to his mother—or what she would say to cautioned Mrs. Whitepaw against allowing sits in a chair in front of the row of playing most inwelcome shape. Tommy was so weak. But having a goodly supply of him—was not long endured, for within a too much company to visit Tommy till he are. The leader begins by saying to the "prowling" ta word his mother hated, for "pegs" on which to lean, he got upon few minutes she came into the alley, going had grown stronger. "It makes a kitten strat child—head of the row: "Write the opinion that the keenest repartee, after convention. At one time the wearing of It was always applied to trainp cats) round them and tottered homeward. But he had toward their home. In her right arm she very weak to lose a life." he explained, name of a tree." Then to the second, all, was the half unconscious sort that black at a wedding even by a guest would the back alley of the Big White House not reckoned on other adventures to be carried a hig box, and Tommy knew in- "And losing two increases the weakness. "Write the name of fruit growing on it." sprang so whole heartedly from the masses. when of a sudden he heard a low "spat", met with on the way. Along the alley stantly that the box contained something His vitality is low, but he will come out To a third: "Write the country in which Here is a story that he tells in support it is a common occurrence to see brides-

black cat he had ever seen in all his life. animals. But he did not see Tommy, for At first the good Mrs. Whitepaw Kat did side Tommy, telling him stories of other that sit under the tree." And so on as on her arm, still giving forth an unmis-And the warrior-for such he proved him- the suffering fellow had crept behind an not recognize her son. She saw a much kittens who had been foothardy and gone many questions as may suggest themselves, takable odor of the flony tribe it had self to be-spat at Tommy in a victous old barrel to hide himself from the hig tumbled and fur-roughed kitten trembling into danger, but who had turned over a Then he fuzzed his long tail taptwo-legged stranger. So the boy passed in the path in front of her, and her mothnew leaf and forsworn evil ways and had the leader takes the papers and reads from a young man, a noticable "aweil," who lace tollet and another was bold enough
to sanction the addition of green embroid-

had been shaken most terrifically. And he Whitepaw Kat to get her kitten into their mamma."

Out For a Drive



"DANDY," DRIVEN BY LEO BECKARD, FORMER KING OF THE BUSY BEES, AND HIS BROTHER, EDWARD,

Selections From the Story Tellers' Pack

Worse and Worse.

the other side," said Senator saw you get into the cab." " Depew in a recent interview. "A New Mexican told me that at the Savoy in London he went but saw a placard on a mirror, saying:

from the washroom muttering:

"The New Mexican added that, after he

that they would like you to come, for to go. She kissed her mother with tears

When she arrived at her friend's it was "Minnie went into her room and threw very late, for it was in another town. herself into the armchair? "What shall I Minnie stayed there six months and began her, and maybe forever? Shall I go away to doctor, but he did not tell her what alled the white. In a short while she got so Just then her uncle came in and tried to sick that her uncle came for her. In a month she died and she wore the white

Our First Defeat.

The first two games under the manageroom. Her mother was waiting for her, ment of Cliff Johnson and Butler Milton-She noticed that Minnie had cried. She berger were played Wednesday evening knew that it would be better not to ask after school, Butler Miltonberger's eleven her if she cried, for she would start again. taking the first, 9 to 2, and Cliff Johnson's

MILTONBERGERS.

Rainy Day Games

dren of the family become restless for want of something to do. They long to get trembled from tail to nose. "It was my out of doors to engage in games. And even their story books grow dull and they fling them aside with: "Oh, how dreary indoors where one cannot play games!" Now, there are hundreds of house games,

some very entertaining and other less so. But from the long list-handed down from generation to generation-the restless little ones should find some to their liking. There is one game that children never tire of. It is "Blind Man's Buff." Another is "Pussy Wants a Corner," and "London Bridge is Falling Down" is another favorite for indoors. In fact, the list is almost endless, and if the children cannot recall all the house games, grandmother or eldest brothers" grandfather will readily do it for them.

for even the mice seemed to have deserted nine precious lives. But he was not aware able to reach home again, and also won- must be worthy of her forgiveness. And the children provide themselves with paper

Entirely Too Fast. Julius Kahn of San Francisco was at "I dined with Henry James, the Ameri-

" 'Please tip the basin after using.' "This made the man so angry he rushed veloped a sense of humor to contrast with dreadful way he roasts the morals and

got his lunch, he tipped the waiter, the hotel in California and gave his order for waiter's two helpers, the man who gave breakfast to a waitress who seemed ut- got converted one night at a revival meetwished to see the village children gally daughter named Minnie. She was a kind him his hat and gloves, and the man who terly indifferent as to whether he got ing, and, standing up in his place, the whistled for a taxi. The vehicle rolled out food or starved to death. She kept him rich convert declared that his conversion into the Strand, and our friend leaned waiting a long time, and his impatience was retroactive, and he proposed to make Minnie had an uncle who was a priest, back with a sigh of relief, when he was grew until he had to give vent. waken her, but could not, for she had When Minnie was 16 years old her mother aware of a boy in buttons running along Calling a waitress who passed by his wronged.

"How long have you been here?"

benefits of a fine farm was slightly taken down on one occasion by his Irish plowwheat field. The reverend gentleman, be- this hour?" ing an economist, said with great serious-

"John, wouldn't it be a good plan for rush," "-Washington Star, you to have a pair of pruning shears here and be cutting a few bushes along the fence while the horses are resting a short time?"

naid:

"Look here!" Wouldn't it be well, sir. for you to have a tub of potatoes in the pulpit and while they were singing to peel 'em awhile to be ready for the pot?"-San Francisco Chronicle.

but don't you think you spoke too loud?" up in thunder."-Ladies' Home Journal. --

"The Chosen People."

proposition at length a listener, who was home. impressed by the genial humor, the profound kindness and the screne wisdom of the butcher's one morning and said;

this little Jew, turned to am quietly and

said: Fels, the Jews call themselves the chosen people; the world has acknowledged butcher, surlously, the title, and I, for example, am willing now, in your presence, to admit that they I've been on a bust for the last three days, are indeed the chosen. But what are they and now I'm on my way home to the old

" The Jews,' said Fels, with a careless wave of his arm. 'The Jews were chosen to introduce Christianity.' "

Physician as a Punster. Dr. Fenner was the most famous of medinamed Miles, who had been with him for many years. Mr. Miles was the young-"Miles, what a pity you never saw your. At the wedding of Miss Carissima Blood

"I did, sir, often." said Miles. "But you couldn't," replied the doctor. Why, not, sir?" quiried Miles.

Two of a Kind.

she looked up at him and said, "So IPPING gets worse and worse on "If you please, sir," said the boy, "I would I."-Chicago Record-Herald. Henry James Draws Long Bow.

to have a wash before luncheon one time on the stage with Booth and can novelist," said a magazine editor, "at Barrett, but later he went into politics, his London club, the Athenaeum. Over had himself elected to congress, and de- the dessert 1 reproached James for the the tragedy roles he played in the manners of our millionaires in "The Jolly Corner.' James said they deserved roast-One morning he went into a country ing-and to prove it he told me a story. "He said a New York multi-millionaire restitution to any one he had ever

> "Well, about 2 o'clock that morning the millionaire was awakened by a long ring "Who, me?" she asked sweetly. "I've at the bell. He put his head out of the

window.

"'Who's that?" he said. "'I am Thomas J. Griggs,' was the reply. 'I heard about your conversion and I'd like you to pay me back \$20,000 you

Honaire. 'But, why the deuce.' he added, man who was sitting on his plow in the angrily, 'do you want to ring me up at

"Well, you see," was the reply, 'I thought I'd come early and avoid the

---If There is Room.

A traveling salesman died very suddenly in Kalamazoo, Mich. His relatives tele-

graphed the florist to make a wreath; ordered that the ribbon should be extra wide. with the inscription, "Rest in Peace," both sides, and if there is room, "We Shall Meet in Heaven." The florist was out of town and his

now assistant handled the job. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide, and bore the inscription, "Rest in Peace on Both Sides, and if There is Room We Shall Meet in Heaven."-Norman Mack's Monthly. ---

He Knew What Was Coming.

Professor Hugh W. Ransom of Harvard "Well" said the preacher, "It's this way; was describing, at a dinner in Cambridge, what I lacks in lightning I tries to make his experience as a subway workman-experience undergone in the cause of science.

"One thing that impressed me," he said, "was the happy home life of these hard-In a sketch about Joseph Fels, the Eng- working men. It is a far happier home to pay dearly for every false step in

Touchdowns: Mikonberger's (2), Powell, lish multi-millionaire, who makes soup and life than that of the idle rich. And yet, naphtha and other things, a writer in the the way people talk, you'd think it was a type a lesson you will never forced.

American Magazine relater the following wretched and appear app

"The way people talk, you'd think Jim "Once when Fels had been stating his Jackson's home was a typical poor man's "Jim, very pale and shaky, stopped at

" Give me a small piece of raw beef for

a black eye, please," 'Who's got a black eye, Jim?' asked the " 'Nobody ain't, yet,' Jim answered. 'But

woman, "-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

London Wedding Fashions. The first weddings of the autumn season

in London make it clear that the brides of the autumn are going to emulate those of the summer and springtime by introducing into their toilets and those of their bridesmaids a note of navelty, reports the Lon-

recently the bridesmaids were clad in radiant Indian coats and robes and wore pink and white turbans. The effect was orientat and novel. At another wedding a couple "Because," said the doctor, "there were of little boys bore the train of the bride, of white duck and were unaccompanied by any bridesmalds.

The fashion of veiling the face, at one There was a moment's pause, and then case of royalty, is being abandoned.

Tommy Kat Loses Two Lives:

the street on an errand, and warn you not to stir out of the house. There are very bad cats abroad today, and should you fall into their hands you

would be badly-maybe fatally-injured." So spoke Mrs. Whitepaw Kat to her son. Tommy, a mischievous kitten, half grown. The Kats, mother and son, lived in a dear little house-formed by an angle between two barns-at the outskirts of a large city. And about them dwelt many other cats. some very reputable citizens and others of very questionable character. The latter lived for the most part in dark alleyways and picked up a precarious living from kitchen door to kitchen door, often coming into contact with an angry Bridget's broom or a basin of scalding water! The

result of the last was never forgotten. And Mrs. Whitepaw Kat knew of the perils of the back alley, and of the dangers that beset a young kitten like her own son, Tommy, So she warned Tommy to remain

safe indoors while she was from home. After his mother had been gone haif an hour and Tommy knew she was safely out of sight and hearing of the yard in which they dwelt he walked from his pretty. cony, well kept house into the Big Out-of-Doors. Now, we cannot blame Tommy for loving the Big Out-of-Doors, and loving to bask in the sunshine. But we do blame him for going out during his wise mother's absence and disobaying her orders. She always allowed him plenty of exercise in the open and took him off hunting with her in the tall grass and heavy underbrush of the meadow a few hundreds of fact

distant from the barnyard. Kat reigned supreme on the vacant prem- "walloped" him in the dust! and one window being broken out Mrs. tactics, he dropped him on the ground, dog ahead of him so that he might keep to pine and mourn. Only remember your Whitepaw often entered through it and allowing him to lie limp and almost life- him well in eye. roamed at will over the house. Sometimes less. In fact, a very sad thing had hap- But for several minutes Tommy lay in your wise mother and grow up to make

ging it excitedly on the ground. Tommy by without so much as a glimpse of him, erly heart responded at once to the miser- become strong and good again.



in Europe and as they did not like the sensitive nerves, and that each one was of those nine precious lives! suburbs of the city had put a sign on the being scratched and bitten flercely. Oh, The boy seized the dog and forced him never, never regain them!" piace "For Sais." And now Mrs. Whitepaw how he suffered while the big black cat to drop the kitten. Then, slapping the

of his loss. He only knew that he could dering what he should say to his mother now, adleu." After Tommy had sailled forth from his scarcely rise to his four feet. Indeed, had on her return. would not have hurt him, for he was a also. Ah, how ashamed he felt when his Goodday, madam." Tommiy turned to behold the largest good-hearted little chap, and loved all dear mother cast her eyes on him!

THE DOG MADE A DIVE FOR TOMMY. Then, before he knew what was happen- was in no condition for this fresh punish-Now the barnyard in which Mrs. White- ing he was in the sharp claws of a for- ment. He was so weak that he could not paw Kat had taken up her residence was a midable black warrior, and was being even mew, nor could be scratch in self-

ises. Even the Big White House, where the And after the big cat had enjoyed the verely for his wicked attack on a mere not recover them; but you can make the dog's ears soundly and scolding him se- standing near to Tommy's bed, "you canfamily had formerly lived, was empty, sport of giving Tommy a taste of army kitten, he went on his way, driving his most of the seven lives left you. Forget

'No, I'll go dirty first.'

"Well, what do you want?" said the "'A few coppers, sir-accordin' to the been here three weeks."

221 West Third and Sycamore Streets,

North Platte, Neb. Red Side.

It was 9 o'clock and Minnie was ready the second, 10 to 7. The line-up:

Often during long rainy days the chil-

and pencils. (Each child has a pencil and always ten Miles between you."-London The children were dressed in sailor suits The good doctor left the sick room of one sheet of paper.) The largest boy or Tit-Bits. such as a cat on the warpath will make came a boy and a dog! Now, the boy nice to eat. And maybe it held a new toy. all right with your kind attention and love. the tree grows" To a fourth: "Describe of his theory. the leaves that grow on the tree." To a . A woman who had been selling fish en- an uncommon one for the bride herself to And Mrs. Whitepaw returned to sit be- fifth: "Write the name of the inhabitants tered a street car with an empty basket wear black millinery. them, something like this: "Oak tree: drew his contialts away and plainty to sanction the addition of green embroidknew the meaning of the big cat's con-. But the dog-coming behind the boy- able creature who was somebody's son. "And that is the thing I shall do. Grows apples. It is to be found in Green- showed his disgust. duct, and feared him. Slowly he raised scented-and then-saw! And he made a Running to him, she stooped lovingly over mamma," declared Tommy Kat. "But it land. Its leaves are deep green and "I a pose," remarked the woman pres. green has ever been held in sinister repute his little back till it resembled a half-hoop. dive for Tommy, and got him by the back to inquire as to his hurts. Then she be- took a strong pill to make me realize which smooth. Negroes sit under the tree," etc. ently, "that you'd rather there was a in connection with a wedding gown. Then he sput back, but only in a cowardly of his neck. By the time that the boy had held her own Tommy in so sorry a plight ride of the fence I should stay on. After It will be found very amusing. And the gentleman sixing beside you?" way. He was young and small and not turned about to call to his dog. Tommy It did not require many seconds for Mrs. this, on the side of the fence with you, "tree" game will suggest other words to "Yes. I would," was the instant renly, time universally observed except in the

theaters.

table, he asked:

"Then," said Kahn, "you're not the "Why, what did you do? snarled the one that took my order. That one left before you came."-Popular Magazine.

A Poser for the Prencher.

A clergyman who enjoys the substantial "All right, I'll pay you," said the mat-

John considered a moment and then

Thunder and Lightning.

A bishop came to visit a church where a colored minister was presiding. Loudly and with much gesticulation the preacher proclaimed salvation. When he had finished he approached the hishop and asked how he liked the sermon.

The bishop answered: "Why, pretty well,

American Magazine relates the following wretched and squalid home lifeaneodote concerning him:

cal jokers. His coachman was a man est of twelve. Said Dr. Fenner one day,