LL THE BUSY BEES, we hope, have had the anticipations of Thanksgiving day joys realized.

The stories of the page tell what many of them thought about the feast and the various ways of celebrating it. Other stories tell of the history of the day. All these are interesting, most certainly, but there is a side of the day of which no one told. No one, for instance, sat down and thought out just why he was thankful. It isn't too late to do that for yourself, though no one would care to write it as a Thanksgiving story, now when that feast day is past and Christmas is so near. But the point is this: In your stories, in your thinking. In everything, you do try to get your ideas cleared out so that you do not know definitely, beforehand, what you want to write, what you think about this and what you want to do. Seek to be definite

It is worth while to stop before you do anything and decide definitely what it is you are going to do. It is necessary before writing a clear, interesting story to decide what you want the story to say before you start to write it. Two of the writers this week, for instance, closed their stories by telling in an after sentence-moral they called it-what they wanted the story to mean. The sentence does not appear in either story as published. The story liself should tell its meaning without this sentence of after-explanation.

Both the prize winners wrote Thanksgiving day stories. One told of the way the day was spent; another told of quite another side of the celebration, the anticipation of the feast from the turkey's viewpoint. The writers are Helen E. Morris of McCool, Neb., Blue side, and Arthur Mason of Fremont,

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

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb. Irens McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Agnes Dampke, Benson, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb. (Boz 12).
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freidell, Dorchester, Neb.
Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Anna Voss, 407 West Charles Street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Lydia Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Ella Voss, 407 West Charles atreet, Grand
Island, Neb.
Irene Coatello, 115 West Elghth street, Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb

island, Neb.
Irene Costello. Ili West Eighth street,
Grand Island. Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 400 West Charles street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.
Martha Murphy, 521 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1845 C street, Lincoln,
Marian Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln,
Irene Disher, 2080 L street, Lincoln,
Hughis Disher, 2080 L street, Lincoln,
Charlotte Begge, 227 South Fifteenth street,
Lincoln Irene Coatello, 115 West Eighth street,

Mildred Jensen, 706 East Second street, Fremont, Neb Helen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth atreet, Lincoln. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln.
Luculse Stilles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sigth street, Norfolk, Neb.

Neb.
Emma Marquardt. Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk. Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones. North Loup. Neb.
William Davis. 231 West Third street, Neb.
North Platte, Neb.
Omaha.
North Platte, Neb.
Omaha.
Omaha.
Omaha.
Carol Simpson. Wilber. Neb.
Madie Houst Seventeenth street, York. Neb.
Madie Moore. Silver City, Ia.
Mabel Houston. 3018 Sherman avenue.
Omaha.
North Platte, Neb.
North Irving. Fremont. Neb. Red Side.

Brown, 2222 South Central Boulevard, Eva Hendes, 440 Dodge street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Qmaha. Lewis Poff. 315 Franklin street, Omaha. Lewis Poff. 315 Franklin street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 259 Fort street, Omaha. Bassett Ruf, ISte Binney street, Omaha. Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgis avenue, Omaha. Helen F. Douglas, 151 G street, Lincoln. Ada Morris, 3434 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrtia Jensen, 250 S Elsveryh, St. Omaha. Orrin Fisher, 1216 S Elsveryh, St. Omaha.

Oscar Erickson. 280 Howard St., Omaha.

Gell Howard, 472 Capitol avenue. Omaha.

High Fisher, 120 South Eleventh, Omaha.

Midred Jensen, 170 Leavenworth, Omaha.

Roman Hearn, 278 Chicago street. Omana.

Male Sheffeit, 401 North Twenty-fith street, Omaha.

Emms Carruthers, 281 North Twenty-fith street, Omaha.

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

Leonora Denison, Ordens, Neb.

Made Hammond, O'Neill, Neb.

Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.

Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.

Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.

Leona Peterson, 221 Locust St., E., Omaha.

Ina Carryey, Sutton, Clays county, Nebraka, fina Carryey, Sutton, Clays county, Nebraka, and deer, old grandma.

Thanksgiving Day.

Tha

Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Edna Eniz, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Peterson, Zill Locust St., E. Omaha,
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraka,
Clara Miller, Ulica, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Alta Wilkon, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elisie Stasnay, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winnide, Neo.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Kdna Behling, York, Neb.
Mary Frederick, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ratherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ratherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.
Henry L. Workinger, 2052 W. Huron street,
Chicago,
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo,
Box 33,
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo,
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo,
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo,
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo,
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo,
Pauline Squire, Grand, Oki,
Free Shelley, 220 Troup street, Kansas
City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney Neb,
Nellis Diedrick, Sidney, Neb,
Eunice Wright, S2, North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb,
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb,
Phylle Haag, 532 West Seventconth street,

William Davis, 231 West Third street,
North Platte, Neb.
Louis Raabe, 2600 North Nineteenth avenue,
Omaha.
Frances Johnson, 232 North Twenty-fifth
Avenue, Omaha.
Marguerite Johnson, 233 North Twentyfifth avenue, Omaha.
Emile Brown, 222 Boulevard, Omaha.
Helen Goodrich, 4910 Nicholas atreet,
Omaha.

Marion Staples, 1812 South Thirty-first,
Street, Omaha.
Frances A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo.

Orrin Fisher, 1216 S. Elsventh St., Omaha. Neb. Mildred Erickson, 2708 Howard St., Omaha. Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

little Stories by little Folk

 Write plainly on one side of the aper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil. 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

Original stories or letters only be used. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Omaha, Meb.

for Grandpa Deane's farm to spend Thanks- heard her say this and her wish was fulberries and all the good things they were asked her mother what she thought was place they could go was to Hollan'l. There

Grandpa Deane met them at the train grandma's house and found all her presand then they all got into his big bob- ents there. She thought then how she kindly. But they feared their children "If only I could take one of those to sied and drove to the farm. What fun it would feel if she received no presents and would jearn the Dutch language and forget mamma," she thought. "But I can't for

all their cousins, aunts and uncles there, ceived none. This made her more happy sion. He let them have some land where house as the bell was ringing, but she and dear, old grandma. They nearly jumped than she would have been if she had kept they could build a church of their own, could not study because her mind was on out of the sled, and then what a fine dinner them all.

The dinner consisted of turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy, cranberries, two pumpkin ples, two mince ples, bread, butter, jam, apple sauce, apples, grapes, oranges. They liad eaten so much that after din-

ner they felt like stuffed turkeys. Then they began to play games. They played many other interesting games. About 4 o'clock the Deanes got ready to

too good a time. But the next day was in the afternoon. But Johnny was still kinds of berries. a school day and they could not miss it. reading his story, Then they put their wraps on and While she was buying her eggs in the first Thanksgiving day. Grandpa Deane took them to the station store she noticed about twelve boys outside in the sled again. Then they got on the the store with fish poles.

train and went home. time.

ting proudly round. They did not know can't go."

thinking of the turkey bones.

Josephine's Christmas. By Mary Brown, Aged 14 Years 222 Central Boulevard, Omaha. Red Side.

how the children behaved. One Brownie watched a place where lived other again. a few rich families and very many poor

ones. girl whose name was Josephine. One day her mother said to her: "Joseph-

year when Santa brings you presents you cause there were no newspapers, and peo. May got the prize. ought to give some of them to the poor

It just chanced that one of the Brownies

giving. All the little Deanes' heads were filled. Christmas came and she received no giving. All the little Deanes heads were interest. She wondered then why and forced to pay a heavy fine. The only day when she reached nome one full of thoughts about turkey and cran-presents. She wondered then why and forced to pay a heavy fine. The only her mother very sick. She went for the erries and all the good things they were asked her mother what she thought was place they could go was to Holland. There doctor at once. He said: "Your mother had the reason. Her mother reminded her of they could go to any church that they doctor at once. He said: "Your mother had the reason. Her mother reminded her of they could go to any church that they a high fever and must stay in bed for Florence Brugger, Aged 9, Ninth and FulTomorrow came and with it Thanksgiv- what she had wished and told her not to pleased. Soon a Dutch sea captain took a Buth was going to ton Streets, Columbus, Neb. In the afternoon Josephine went to her Pilgrims.

Johnnie's Lesson.

go home. The children did not want to eggs herself, because she needed them for vited the Indians to come. They hunted go home yet, for they had been having a cake that she was going to make later and got the wild turkey and gathered all

After she bought her eggs she went Herberta Barker, 819 North Fiftieth Ave-home where she found Johnny still reading. nue. Age 10 Years, Dundee, Neb. As Mrs. Deane kissed each of her little home where she found Johnny still reading. folks that night and tucked them in they She let him read, because she meant to each declared they had had a very good teach him a lesson. When Johnny had finished his story he came down stairs and eat down. Soon they heard a rap at the of four and her father. were his playmates who were going fishing of a large ship. and meant to take him with them.

The turkeys in the parnyard were strut. Johnny was a very disobedient boy and he long year for her father.

But the farmer and his wife knew what. The guests invited were: Mr. and Mrs. where her mother was and asked if Mabel

turned on the electric lights, drew down

wondering all the time where she had seen

During the tea the guests kept up such

chatter and laughter at table that Gertie

paid no attention to the new maid (who

was performing her services with the

greatest ease) till something happened.

Kathleen Turner, a pretty, sweet girl and

one of Girtie's very best chums, said to

Gertie in a low voice, and just as Hannah

was serving her with salad: "Say, Gertie,

am awfully angry at Your cousin Tom-

He's acted terrible mean towards me of

Radish, Mrs. Potato, Mr. Corn, Miss Rose, came he asked her if she knew h.m. Miss Holly Hock, Miss Lily, Miss Chrysanthenum, Moss Morning Glory, Miss Vio- Roy?" let and Miss Plast.

At last Saturday night came and the son, your own true father." guests arrived. When the last one had He then related what he had been doing is on the table and went out to play. with all sorts of Hallowe'en things, and to pieces. I and Mr. Ray fortunately went they all had to go and see it. Next they ashore and another ship came and took all in and told her mother all about the old all sat around in a circle and each one the others, but the anchor broke and we gentleman and the red apples. Her had a slip of paper. On it they wrote the did not have time to get on. Mr. Ray mother kissed her and said, "You did name of the fruit they liked best. Then and I stayed together and lived on berries right, my daughter."
the fruit that got the most votes all of and fish and water for four years, so now them had to eat when it came time for re- I can eat a good hearty meal." freshments.

was going to happen and the dog was was time for them all to go home. They things to eat. But they were all glad he all made their farewells, for this was the was home safe and sound. Punipkin and their children. Just as all of them started home down the road along came Farmer Brown and Lucy. All of the By Katle Whitaker, Aged 9, Plattsmouth, sugar and Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and Neb. It was nearing Christmas and dear old Suests saw Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and Santa was telling the Brownies to watch their children pulled off the vine. With Grace Jones' mother said that Grace was very beautiful. many tears they parted, never to see each could have a Thanksgiving party, so she

The First Thanksgiving Day.

ple did not write any letters. King James tried to make everybody in his kingdom hildren who don't receive any."

But Josephine only got angry and said: go to the English church, of which he was By Dorothy Cerell, Otisville, N. Y. Ago little girl opened the last apple. She told But Josephine only got angry and said: the head. There were some things that he il years. Blue Side. her she was like the beautiful apple. She atlets, as they were called, met every Sun- were left to make their living-

she at once took some of her own and dis. English. At length they decided to go I have no money." When they reached the farm they found tributed them among her friends who re- to America. So they got the king's permis- She went on and reached the school They worked seven hard years to make the red apples. their ship. It was called the "Mayflower." Her teacher said, "Why, Ruth, what alls David B, Hill was a tremendous worker, One cold day in the autumn of 1630 the you? You don't get your lessons?"

his mother said no more, but went for the they decided to have a feast. They in-back," she said half aloud.

A Glad Return.

"Goodbye, papa." "Goodbye, Mable."

These words were spoken by a small girl

door. Johnny opened the door and there going across the ocean. He was captain them the storekeeper saw her, and picking Hill, "All fribble-frabble. What did I The time went very slowly for little and said, "Would you like an apple?"

But Johnny's mother only said: "No; Mabel. She watched and waited a long. One summer afternoon she was sitting on

Elizabeth Wright, 122 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo.
Elizabeth Wright, 122 South Thirty-fifth and come of the farmer and his son were bringing on the food. The ground was their table and the trough was their plate.

As the food was being put on the plate in farmer wife, and daughter came out avenue, Omaha.

Elizabeth Wright, 122 South Thirty-fifth and it is a speck in the deach. It was June E, 1820. She saw this taught him a lesson.

The Pumpkin's Farewell.

By Margaret Matthews, 2828 California Street, Omaha.

There was to be a party of farewell in honor of the Pumpkins. This is the way one of the men that knew her father about the invitation read:

Elizabeth Wright, 122 South Thirty-fifth and learned up against the fence. The leader of the turkey gang said: "I wonder what they are looking at us for; gobble."

But the farmer and his wife knew what they are looking at us for; gobble."

But the farmer and his wife knew what the ground was their table and the trough was their table and the trough was their plate.

As the food was being put on the plate in honor of the Pumpkins. This is the way on some very large rocks and had lost track of each other.

One summer afternoon she was sitting on the leaden. It was June E, 1820. She saw this taught him a lesson.

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"Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and children honor of the pumpkin and children honor of the pumpkins. This is the way of the control of the way of the control of the wealth of the control of the way of the control of the way of the control of the way of the control

James' and Gertie's shoulders, and they. The maid howed and withdrew to the hurried away, tray on arm, toward the planned for the morrow with light hearts. kitchen. After she had gone Gertie stuck kitchen, Kathleen gianced after her, then A maid would be there on time to attend her head in at the sitting room door, said to her little hostess: "What a strange

the door and to serve in the dining room crying out to her mother: "Did I hear voice your maid has-for a girl! I've surely Tom has given his word that such would Tom's voice there, mamma?" heard it before. Have you had her long?" "No, dear, it was the new maid sent by And so the tea passed, and no one could not prevaricate," said Tom. "But you'll at a tea your daughter is giving. May I -or whose voice hers sounded like. But, preparatory to bidding their hostess goodmiss no silver after the tea. I can assure come in and pass the examination?" dearle, hurry with your dressing. The bye, the maid came walking down the you. My servant will be first class." "Oh, you come from my nephew. Thomas guests will arrive before you are ready stairs, and stepping right into thir midst.

"Oh, you come from my nephew. Thomas guests will arrive before you are ready stairs, and stepping right into thir midst.

And then, lifting from her eyes a pair of

"Oh, haven't I told you my name?" in- rived, and Hannah was bidden to the din- strange feeling about your mald, Hannah, She saw that everything was in readiness ading, somehow. But-why did you do it. before the guests were led to the table, you darling boy?"

"Well, auntie, first I wanted to enjoy in her own domain, the dining room fell the pleasure of serving these charming John Accordingly we find him everywhere whether they would recognize them. But nto the hands of the new maid, and Mrs. girls-ahem". And Tom grinned about James, overseeing things here and there, him, while the girls screamed with dedeclared to herself that Hannah was a light. "And, secondly, the maid I had treasurer. She placed the chairs at table, planned on getting for you had already found a place, and I was left in the hole the shades of the windows, lighted the gas Knowing you had to have a maid for this log in the grate, filled the glarges with evening, I decided to play at being one sparkling ice water, and made herself myself, and thus save the situation. generally useful. And with every move Mrs. Mamma helped no to fix up; and say, James would scan her head and figure, am not I a dandy-fine maid?" "You're a darling," declared Mrs. James,

the maid before. And whenever the maid while all the girls echoed her. Then, Kathspoke Mrs. James started. The voice was been catching Tom's eye, said so like Tom's, only Tom's was a boy's stand why you split the salad. Wellvolce and Hannah's was a girl's, of you'll have to be a better mald-next

> Loved the Old Home. Pardoned after serving thirty years of a life senience for murder, John C. Farr, 69 years old, wants to remain at the state prison at Thomaston, Me., this winter and

help Warden Norron with the chores. "He has been very good to me," Farr declared when he tearned of his pardon. "I want to do what I can for him!

Warden Norton has accepted the offer. Farr's pardon was granted by Governor Now, when Kathleen said that, the maid Fernald, following an appeal made by the suddenly let fall some of the salad on the Rev. Charles A. Plummer, chaplain of the table, and became covered with confusion, prison. Farr, who was a sallor and a native She had given vent to a half-exclamation, of London, England, killed his wife upon as "Oh, Kath-" Then had turned her his return from a voyage, when he found attention to the accident she was respon- her in company with another man. He has "Excuse me, Miss." she said friends who offer to take care of him for half under her breath as she removed the the remainder of his life, he being in somesaind from the table cloth. And as she what feeble health.

Carrot. Rev. Mr. Turnip. Dr. and Mrs. could come to the back door. When Mabel "Are you Mr. Brown, Mr. Smith or Mr. back into the store.

came the amusements began. First, Mr. so long. "When we were on our way home and Mrs. Pumpkin had fixed up the attic we had a wreck and the ship was knocked.

Then Mrs. Thompson went in and got By Mary K. Harrison, Aged 11, 2802 North chicken, potatoes and many other good Twentieth street, Omaha, Neb. They played many games and finally it chicken, potatoes and many other good

A Thanksgiving Party.

Alice Hart, Katy, Mary, and Dorothy.

In one of the rich houses lived a little By Minnie Schlichting, aged 13 Years, plum pudding and doughnuts. Grace's the tower for a while and given the basket girl whose name was Josephine.

Cedar Eluffs, Neb. Blue Side. mother had for lunch pumpkin ple, turkey, William Brewster was a postmaster, but mother hid some peanuts and the girl of boautiful red apples which she held. ine, I think as you are getting older, this he did not have much mail to handle, be- who found the most peanuts got a prize. Every day the little girl selected one of

The Red Apples.

away I wished that Santa wouldn't bring ster did not approve and some of his very poor. Her name was Ruth. Her neighbors thought as he did. So the Separ- father was dead, so she and her mother Buth attended school every day. One

When the king heard this they were day when she reached home she found ful and good queen. them to Holland. They were now called about a week." As Ruth was going to school the next morning she saw in the Pilgrims.

The people in Holland treated them window of a shop, some large red apples. The sk

"If only I could take one of those to My

This feast lasted three days, it was the you, thank you," said the old man turn- greatly annoyed. ing around as she spoke. "Why did you not keep it?"

looking up a little surprised. "Here is a dollar for you, my dear." "Thank you: you are very kind."

"Oh, don't mention it my dear," he said way." as he walked away. was the apples were. As she stood looking at

"Yes, thank you very much. That's all right," he said and went

Ruth went back feeling very happy. "No, I'm none of these, I'm Mr. Thomp- When she got home her mother was asleep, so she laid the apple and the dol-

When her mother awoke she law the apple and dollar and wondered who had put It there. At that moment Ruth came

Guardian Fairies.

There was once a little girl who was the daughter of a king. She had two guardian fairies. One was to make her wicked and

the other to make her good. But she had been led by the wicked one and was selfish and mean to all her playmates, yet she One day the good fairy met the wicked invited May Brown. Gladys Smith, and fairy and took her wicked wand. Then she took it to the king and said she would

The girls played games, and Grace's destroy it if he would grant her one wish, The wish was that his daughter be put in the beautiful apples, and every time she

was disappointed, for she found that each one was bitter and rotten inside.

her she was like the beautiful apple. She had a bad and bitter heart though she was beautiful to look at. The little girl understood then that this

could be, and she grew up to be a beauti-

My pillow is a patch of clover,
My bed is the grass and ground;
The sky above me is my cover,
My house is the world around.

My God up in the heaven Made everything near and far. He made my pillow of clover wow And my bed of grass so fair. woven

He disliked to attend private and public Pilgrims landed at Cape Cod, near a large Ruth hung her head and made no reply- dinners. He neither smoked nor drank and By Emil Ceida, Aged 10 Years. West Point, rock on which they scratched 1820. This The day was soon over and as she was the confabiliations at private dinners were Neb. Blue Side. is still to be found there. They were very going from the school that night she passed especially annoying to him. When he was One day as Johnny Brown was reading a glad to stand on solid ground after being an old gentleman who had dropped his a senator and living at the Hotel Normanstory in his room, his mother came into on sea two leng, stormy months.

They had a very cold winter: they alclothes and go down town and get some most starved, but the Indians taught them
great bound. "Now I can buy mamma one then private dinners, An old friend called
clothes and go down town and get some most starved, but the Indians taught them
great bound. "Now I can buy mamma one then private dinners, An old friend called hide and go seek, hide the thimbic and eggs. But Johnny said he was interested how to plant corn and hunt and were very of those red apples," she thought, 'Oh, to see him one night. Hill was out to in a story and was going to finish it. So kind to them. When the summer was over but it is wicked to steal, I must give it dinner. The friend took a comfortable armchair in the senator's room, read one So she ran after him and said, "You of his host's valuable books, smoked a dropped your pocketbook, sir." "Thank cigar and waited. Hill came in at 11 o'clock

"There!" he said, as he yanked the boutonniere from the lapel of his dress coat Why, that would be stealing," she said and flung it on the floor and stamped on it. "four hours wasted! Four hours of twaddle, think of it! Four hours never to be recovered, and all spent in such a silly

"Think of the clever men you have met Ruth went straight to the shop where and the beautiful women," said the friend, "Twaddle and bosh, I say," exclaimed a nice biright, red apple up, took it out learn tonight? Tell me, will you? Beauti-

the mid-Atlantic for the Cape of Good Hope,

stroke, and as wise as it was novel, Sailing

And so the exploration of da Gama proved

fruitful, for he found the pussage to india

which Columbus had so desired to find,

and, after two long years of hardships and

discoveries, thrilling to read about, he ar-

But of the bad resulth of his voyage

"Bomewhat more than two years had

been consumed in this voyage, and if the

fortitude with which its privations were

endured had been equated by humanity in

dealing with inferior often inoffensive

peoples, we could read its story with itn-

qualified admiration. But it was, alas,

handed and ruthless measures by which

Portugal established its supremacy on the

coasts and waters of east Africa and the

"Retribution came in due time. Little

consessions which it once held. The wealth

which it wrung from them served chiefly

Then the spoiler was spoiled. The fabric

reared by violence and cemented with

blood, tottered to its fall, and strong hands

seized the fragments. Portugal today a

decrepit. fifth-rate power, may serve as a

warning to nations that crime surely re-

acts upon the doer, and that the only foundations of an enduring social order are

justice and humanity."

to corrupt and enfeable its own people.

remains to Portugal of the vast oriental

fit introduction to a course of high-

rived again in the port of Lisbon.

and discoveries. I shall again quote:

When Vasco Went Exploring



XPLORATION today does not "Unlike Columbus, Gama did not originhold what it did two or three ate the scheme of his voyage, but was centuries ago when most of the selected by the king to take command of world was wrapped in the veil the expedition which he proposed sending of mystery and promise. Then out. He was stready known as a man of the bold navigators went forth energy and capacity and well-versed in

new peoples, to return after long and per- "The fleet was made up of three vessels ilous voyages to tell the wondering crowds —the flagship, the San Gabriel, the San of the strange things they had discovered. Baphael, commanded by Paulo da Gama; One of the boldest and most prolific of and the Berrio, by Nicolan Coelho, with a explorers of the early times was Vasco da store ship. Gama, of Portugal. But it is better to "From the Cape Verdes Gama took a quate from the interesting book, "The new departure. Instead of creeping along World's Discoveries," than to try to give the coast, as had been done by his predeyou the story of da Gama in my own cessors, he boldly shaped his course through

"What Columbus sought Vasco da Gama Thus he did not sight land again for ninfound. Indeed, it would be difficult to ty-three days, nearly three times as long overestimate the consequences of his voy- as Columbus was out of sight of land. age. It opened a new epoch in the world's Then he made his landfall at St. Helena development. In importance, it ranks next Bay, not far from the cape. It was a bold to Columbus' own discoveries.

"One circumstance shows the immense vessels at the present day follow almost influence of Marco Polo in stimulating the precisely the route which this daring Porspirit of exploration. There was a myth- tuguese struck out. It avoids baffling curical personage called Prester John, of rents.
whom much was heard in Europe from the "It was November 8 when he cast antwelfth century down to a comparatively chor in St. Helena Bay. There he relate day. He was reputed to be a mighty mained a week, cleaning the ships and takpriest-king, reigning in almost inconcely- ing in wood. The voyages many able splendor over a great Christian king- interesting observations on the country dom. A score of archbishops sat on his and its inhabitants. One of the natives right and a hundred mitred bishops on his was captured by surrounding him as he left hand. Ten thousand knights and 100,000 walked along intently scanning the ground footmen were his bodyguard. In his palace at the foot of bushes for will honey. He the commonest articles were of gold stud- was taken on board and was at first ded with gems. All these fables Europe much frightened. But Gama handed him believed, and they seemed to derive con- over to two ship's boys, with orders to firmation from the narrative of Marco treat him kindly, and soon he was at his Polo, who makes frequent mention of ease. The next day he was sent ashore. Prester John and locates him in eastern loaded with presents. As was expected, Asia. We are not surprised, therefore, troops of natives now visited the strangers, that Vasco da Gama was especially in- Gama showed them a variety of articles, structed to seek the kingdom of Prester such as spices, gold and pearls, to see inquiring for Christians in eastern Africa they cyldently knew nothing of them and and India; and the expectation of encoun- had nothing to barter." tering them led him and his followers into some ludicrous mistakes.

VASCO DA GAMA

in their frail crafts to find new worlds and nautical matters.

Yes, on the day of the afternoon tea." acquiesced Mrs. James. "It really is too

such importance," cried (Tertle morrow afternoon." in dismay, throwing down a letaloud to her mother.

tet us procure some one else to assist us during the afternoon. Let me see, what did she say in her letter?" Gertle picked up the letter she had tossed aside and looked it over. "She writes. Dear Miss Gertie-I am so sorry I cannot come to help at your party tomorrow afternoon, but my sister is having a birthday that I did not know of when I prom-

bad that Hannah's sister's birthday hap-

Sincerely your servant, Hannah." Well, we'll have to get one somehow. dearle," said Mrs. James. "And to think that you have invited twenty girls! Mercy, how will we aver get through the ordeal? Not a soul to assist us!" And Mrs. James

looked despairingly at her daughter. Just then there came a ring at the door bell, and when Gertie opened the door there beamed the gental face of her young cousin, Tom Smith. "Hello, Kiddie!" cried

Tom. "How be you?"

"In the deepest sort of dilemma." declared Gertie, leading Tom into the living ; room, where her mother sat sawing. "I'm haveing a bushel of trouble, cousin." 'Ah-ba, trouble, eay you?" laughed

hearty Tom. always so jovial and happy Come, let me be your confessor. Helto. Aunt Sue! You in trouble, too?" Mrs. James tooked up, amiling at her favorite nephew. "Yes, Tom, dear, a mother always shares the troubles of her children. And just now Gertie is greatly worried She's giving a little tea tomorrow afternoen and Honnah has failed us. A letter just came from her in which she says she cannot come to assist us tomorrow. You know I do not engage her regularly, for Nannie is so proficient that I can do nicely without an additional servant. But tomorrow will be such a busy day that we'll need the services of a second servant-some one to walt on the table. You know Nannia will kept in the kitchen and we had expected Hannah to serve at the door and in the dining room. Now, Tom, you have the grievance of this family in a few words, And Mrs. James tried hard to look serious

"in a cup of tea, so to speak," grinned

Tom. "Well. I think I might solve the prob-

lens of your difficulties, 'he said, throwing

H. isn't it provoking to have himself on the couch. 'I'll take it upon Hannah fall us on a day of myself to get you a good waitress for to-

James, a bit uncertainpeas to come at the same time and that. Hannah did not think of it soon enough to

maid is here at the hour you name."

explain fully her duties to her."

And I shall look to you to help me out."

ised your ma to come to wait table for her. must away and find me maid." And be-

"But Toin, where can you find a reliable ter she had just been reading one on such short notice?" asked Mrs.

"Ask me no questions, auntie, and I'il

"And now ta-ta till morning. I please." down the street at a rapid stride.

Gertie's Tea Party

The following day, at exactly 1:30 o'clock, Tom." explained Mrs. James. "By the have found any fault with Hannah's work the side door bell rang, and when Mrs. way, her voice did sound a bit like Tom's save for the one little accident with the James responded she was greeted by a -as much as a girl's could sound like a salad. And that was so trifling that young woman with. "Heddy, ma'am. Are hoy's. That was the thing that struck Gertle had forgotten it almost as soon as it you Mrs. James? Yes? Well, I'm the me as peculiar, though till this moment happened. But when the party was over maid who's to assist you this afternoon I could not think whom the girl was like and the firls were assembled in the hall.

Smith," said Mrs. James. "Yes, please for them. I fear. Run along quickly. I'll "Excuse me, young ladies," said Hannah, Bring along your parlor maid and I'll be come right in. You are on time to the come to hook you up in a minute. As and then before their very eyes the new your debtor for life. This ten I am giving minute." As Mrs. James led the girl into soon as I see that the new maid is sta- maid removed from her head the lacetomorrow afterneon must be successful, the living room she kept pondering in tioned at the hall door I shall come right frilled cap and with it a blond wig. her mind as to where she had seen the up." "It shall be done, my lady," declared maid before. The girl's eyes looked so When the clock struck three the door- spectacles, and rubbing some powder from Tom. "And I shall see that your parlor familiar and her voice sounded like one bell rang and the new maid admitted her face, stood before them-not a girl, that she knew very well. Still, she could several guests and directed them to the but-Tom! "The ten is to take place between 3 and not place the maid in her memory. Once guests' chamber on the second floor, where After the excitement, the laughter and explained Mrs. James. "So the maid in the sitting room Mrs. James explained they might lay aside hats and wraps. And the exclamations of surprise has subsided, would better come at 1:30, so that I may the maid's duties, and asked her name, before half-past three every guest had ar- Mrs. James said: "Well, Tom, I had a

"She'll be here on the moment," promised quired the maid. "Well, call me Hannah, ing room to take charge of things there. all the time. She seemed to be masquer-"Well. Hannah, you may go to the fore Mrs. James or Gertie could thank him kitchen and Nannie will show you to her As Nannie had as much as she could do for his promised assistance he was off room, where you may lay aside your jacket and hat and put on your apron and cap.

8) a great burden was lifted from Mrs. Then please join me in the parlor."

THE NEW MAID REMOVED FROM HER HEAD THE LACE-FRILLED CAP