NE of the Busy Bees has written asking whether or not a story twice as long as the rules permit will be acceptable for the page. The rules are for all writers. When a story is a few words over the prescribed number the story still is used. This week, in fact, we have a story which goes over the limit. But, as the rules clearly state, "short and pointed articles will be given the preference.

Some of the Bees say that it is difficult to keep their stories short. It is the difficult task which is worth while doing. Before you write your story step and think what it is you want to say, what points you want to make; then you will find that many little facts which clamored to be put into the story need not be there at all, because they do not make the point of the story

"Look before you leap" is an admonition familiar to you all. "Think before you write" is equally sane.

Votes for the king and queen are beginning to come in. Every Bee should send in his selection as soon as possible so that the announcement of the selection-or election-may be made.

The prizes this week are won by Florence Brugger. Blue side, and Robert Buckingham, Red side.

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. rene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottsch, Beanington, Neb. Agrics Lampac, Benkon, Neb.

Asaric Ganagner, Benkeman, Neb. (Box 12).

Ida May, Central City, Neb.

Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.

Louis Hann, David City, Neb.

Louis Hann, David City, Neb.

Louis Hann, David City, Neb.

Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb.

Eunice Bode, Falis City, Neb.

Etnel Reed, Fremont, Neb.

Hulos Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.

Marion Capps, Glison, Neb.

Marion Capps, Glison, Neb.

Anna Voss, 407 West Charles Street, Grand

Lydia Roth, 966 West Koenig street, Grand Anna Yoss, 407 West Charles Street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Lydia Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Lydia Yoss, 407 West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Liand, Neb.
If you will be to be

Mildred Jensen, 705 East Second street, Fremont, Neb. Fremont, Neb
Helen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth
Street, Lincoln.

Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoln.

Chicago.

Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Lincoln.

Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.

Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth 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,

Going through the village. Oscar Erickson, 1997 Howard St., Omaha Oscar Erickson, 296 Howard St., Omana, Gall Howard, 472 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Helen Houck, 1825 Lothrop street, Omaha, Enterson Goodrich, 4019 Nicholas, Omaha, Maurice Johnson, 1827 Locust St., Omaha, Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth, Offiana, Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omana, Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth, Omaha, Edna Jisquen, 2785 Chicago atreet, Omaha, Oh, what jolly pastime! Edna rieden, fill Chicago street, Omana. Mabel Sheifelt, 4014 North Twenty-rifth atreet, Omana. Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth Street, Omana. ers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth Lecores Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omana, Lecores Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omana, Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb

Hanry L. workinger, 2052 W. Huron street, track; the little children had to walk to Chicago.

Paulice Squire, Grand, Okl.

Fred Shelley, 230 Troup street, Kansas picked the school house up and took it City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney Neb.
Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.
Eurice Wright, 582 North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb.
Phylis Haag, 632 West Seventeenth atreet,
York, Neb.
Macile Moore, Silver City, Ia,
Mabel Houston, 3018 Sherman avenue,
Omaha, Neb. Red Side.
Bob was brought to the big house on the

Louis Raabe, 2009 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.

Frances Johnson, 233 North Twenty-fifth Avenue, Omaha.

A week later, a little bird, whose name or any other holiday." of Fireter's stall to eat the cats witch the new year," said Mr. Karr. of two, three slept in the stall. The three the last day of the old year?" to Ned Nimmons, the son of Nimmons was relating some anecdotes of runs by his side and when they get home Karr.

> (Honorable Mention.) The Birds' Party.

North Irving Street, Fremont Neb. As Ned's father was general practitioner forded a home to many wild creatures, garret in their house. As they looked out One day Fred and Nelle were up in the you keep it." in the town where he lived and often went Somehow Bobby's dog instinct told him onto the snow they saw a bunch of birds, birds."

all the bills in coasting trim. For three or four days they had lots of ton-Then the snow began to get soft so it

not take them very long before they had

would stick together. The children thought a good chance to make a cnow man So they rolled a big ball of snow for the body, a little ball for the head. They put Iwo pleecs of coal in place of his eyes. They put a stick in his mouth. They went away and left it alone.

It began to get warm and the snow man

melted away.

Kindness to Helpless Ones.

By Julius Brown, Aged to Years, 2321 S. C. Boulevard, Omahu, Neb. R. d. Side. One very cold morning as I was walking down the screet I noticed a very small boy and girl hardly dragging their little feet. At first I passed them up, but after walking about half a block my heart began to throb and my bra'ns made me Wink so much that I could not help but Oh, but how glad I was when my thoughts of service to her. Why, when mamma was "Why, mine," declared Charlie. "Come turned to the poor children. As I turned so sick last fall Mrs. Richards came to in and have a look at him." to the two little children I saw a friend our house every day and did ever so many. Jack went into the yard and looked the on the other side of the street and with nice things for mamma and for us kids, pretty pony over, also looked over the fine his help we took the children to a warm too. She brought doughnuts and fudge to saddle and bridle that adorned him. "Well, place. Here my mother washed them up us regularly, for she knew that mamma well, he sure is a fine fellow," de declared and prepared for them a hearty lunch.

My Christmas.

This Christmas we were all over at us and we had a regular Swedish supper. for supper we gave out the presents. hero out. I got many presents.

A Happy New Year.

tree sparkling with ornaments. On the in need of some things for luncheon." room was a broad fireplace where the street with Charlle. with an uneasy little start. The furnishings Richards." of the room were entirely white, but they gleamed pink in the fitful light of the fire. Through the large bay window one could look down into the garden, where everything was covered with gleaming

Altogether it certainly was a lovely view for the little sleeper on the snowy bed. The pale little face was beautiful in its pathetic patience. Dagmar Earl was an invalid. When small, she had been a rosy, happy little child, whose sunshiny little life was never marred by a single cloud, not even one fluffy and light. As she passed the age of 5 years she grew tired of her play and would lie about the great house with a terrible headache that no one could relieve. Gradually she grew weaker and a tree and sang thanks to the children for whenever she walked, a slight limp that grew worse was noticed. So now, at the age of 13, she was compelled to stay in

Frances Johnson, 23 North Twenty-first Avenue, Omaha.

Arguerite Johnson, 23 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

Elizabeth Wright, 122 South Thirty-first and Comaha.

Mary Brown, 222 South Central Boulevard, Omaha.

Mary Brown, 222 South Central Boulevard, Omaha.

Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo.

Thillis Corbett, Sidney, Neb.

Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb.

Edward Be never could be described exactly. Full, of service to Mrs. Richards. She's the dearest was Dick, came and sat on the window "No, New Year's day is the first day in a soft, dreamy gaze one moment they old lady I ever knew, except grandmamma, had been left there. Fleeter, Bob and Dick "Oh, yes, I understand now. But what next Now in the dim light of the dying does." were soon very friendly. At night instead do people do on New Year's day, or on fire her mother detected a strange look on "All right. Work your shoes to pieces

her child's face. Fleeter takes his runs over the billis. Bob new year-they make resolutions," said Mr. asked, bending over her and taking a weak little hand in her silm one.

away," cried James. "My resolution is to been sleeping? Two hours! And yet I am stuff to use toward buying things." be a better boy and help you and mamma sleepy. The pain is all gone, mother, dear, and I want you to wake me so that I may Arthur Mason, Aged 12 Years, 1236 "That is a good resolution, said Mr. and hear the being and the bear them; it being Street Fremont Neb. Mrs. Karr at once, "We shall see how at 12 o'clock, I do so love to hear them; it After one old king is dead they all welcome on calls far into the country. Ned liked of the proximity of these wild creatures, and Nellie said, "Oh! Fred; let us get By Arline Helm, Aged 9 Years, 1311 Polk against the new ruler. Do you think that I "Charles is such a dunce, to pit it mildly," phasis, could make up a story about the happy said Jack. "The idea of wasting nearly all pants." the new king without one little murmur One day it began to get chilly, then it New Year, mother? I think I could."

had falled to make his father and himself 12 the city chimes began to ring merrily come skating with me. But he was on an Ned looked back quickly and saw that hear his barking for them to stop and the whistles sounded through the errand-or rather a dozen errands-for that said that matches were made in heaven.' saying in an awed whisper, "How beautibeen impossible for him to have tumbled ful! The new king has indeed found faith. Charlie a regular trump. He's more than marvel in size and the number of gifts

on us like that," said Ned. Then Dr. N m. whose soul had gone to the land that is Jack. "And worse still, he doesn't take all the other toys.

Ned and Betty. atolen away from them. "I never thought By Martha D. Chandler, Aged 19 Years, to look after him." he said to himself. 23 East Pourizenth Street, University Place, Lincoln, Neb.

Ned and Betty are the son and daughter fellow was with us all right. Guess we'll of Mr. and Mrs. Carrington. They are good little children and their parents are proud of them.

Ned and Betty sleep in the same room at a fast trot. He was enjoying the win- One night Ned was suddenly startled by was drawing. As the sleigh drew into the He got right up and turned on the elecwoodh Ned saw a dark object hobbing along tric light to see what was the matter. He

over the snow coming toward them. "It's turned around and looked at Betty. He Bobby, as sure as I am a foot high," he saw her lying there, valuey struggling to declared. And a minute later he saw for get her breath. When he saw her he ran

the fast-footed rabbit, but he had caught a Ned went to his mother's side and shook cold, and he was shivering as he jumped her gently. She asked him what was the without assistance into the fur robe in the matter, and he cald that Berty was very "You poor fellow" consoled Ned. "I'll was and saw that she was very sick and Her mother asked what alled her and

Ned ran to his father and told him to But Bobby knew it had not been an ac- get up and call a doctor. He did so, and cident, but with both ears lowered and nose when the doctor came he mave Betty some in the fur robe he kept as still as a mouse, medicine. When she got up in the mornfeeling a bit ashamed of himself, doubt- ing she was feeling better and she thanked her parents for being so kind to her.

Charlie's Reward

Sullivan to his schoolmats, fault with." Charlie Mason. Charlle was go-

to go skating with him, and Charlie had their conversation. replied that he was going down town on A few days after the incidents just rean errand for Mrs. Richards, a neighbor lated Jack was passing Chartie's home lady, "You see," explained Charlie, "Til He stopped to call over the gate to be gone over an hour, for I have to go to Charlie, supposing him to be indoors. But several shops for Mrs. Richards, and possibly you wouldn't want to wait for me." And then it was that Jack cried out that

he wouldn't run errands for that old

"But she has no boy of her own to go on errands for her," said Charlie; "and my new steed;" as she is our nearest neighbor it is natural hardly enough clothing to keep them warm casionally. And I am only too glad to be his eyes. "Whose is it?" always made them for us when she was warmly. "A beauty. well. And I don't forget people's kindness "He's a gift from Mrs. Richards." As to me or to mine, Jack."

By Gerrude Reigner. Aged 10 Years "As for the old lady doing nice things for went on. "I have been running little eryour mother and for you kids—why, that's rands for her, and would never take anythe duty of a neighbor. Mamma is always srandmother's. My aunt's family was also doing nice things for her neighbors, and Christmas eye. There were twenty-one of I don't feel called upon to run errands for she—the dear old lady—felt so grateful to they in turn do nice things for her. But any of them. Let them call a messenger boy and pay him for his work, say 1."

dis mifather was Santa, because he gave clared Charlie. "Besides, a messenger boy to me. And here it is, as fine a pony as can't always be had, and he charges like ever trotted under a saddle." everything for doing the smallest errand. The com was full of Christmas. In the case she hadn't me to do it for her. And- of a 10-cent piece with a hole in it."

table beneath the protecting branches of "Does she give you anything for your "Excuse me for saying it, Jack, but your the little tree, were gifts. Across the services?" asked Jack, walking down the motive in such a case would have been

over the whole room. Mins Puss lay he offered to pay me, but I couldn't think of old women without receving pay. And I side the fire, evidently dreaming of mice, taking anything from her. I don't run never expected a cent's worth of pay at for every once in a while the would awake errands for money, but as a favor to Mrs. any time. So this beautiful gift comes as



bed, her soft skirts making a gentle in any capacity for anyone I'd make my charity-with gain in view. Kindness

would be bright, winning and flashing the And she appreciates favors so much, she at our house.

for a "thank you" If you want to, but it's chums. Fleeter, Bob and Dick. When "Some people resolve to do better in the "How do you feel, dear?" Mrs. Earl not my way of getting on in the world. nor a ball bat. It may sound nice, com- the glass, saying: "Me first, mamma!"

"That's all right, Jack," smiled Charlie. They's more thirsty than ladies." But here's my first stopping place. I want

to leave an order in this grocery for Mrs. Richards. "So long, errand boy," grinned Jack, jacker and trousers. seems as if they were all loyal subjects. And he turned on his heel and went off in the direction of the park, where he lady visitor. would spend an hour skating on the pond. "Huh!" rejoined Allen with crushing em-

of an afternoon running errands for an "All right. But first I will help you began to get cold and dark. Then it began "I'm sure you could, dear, but you must old woman when he might be having a Little Elsie had heard her mother say to snow. Pretty soon a thick coat of snow talk no more now. Go to sleep and I will bully time on the pond. Such a boy is there wasn't a match in the house, and lay on the ground.

waken you at 12 o'clock."

lacking here." And Jack put his finger to when she said her evening prayer she weaker, her breathing was slow and ir- sitting on the bank putting on his skates. "Why did you ask the Lord to send a regular and her face grew tranquil. Just he remarked to Ted Travis: "I was just box of matches?" queried her surprised tered the room Dagmar stilled them by Anyone can impose on poor Charlie." For a family of five charming children tered the room Dagmar stilled them by Anyone can impose on poor Charlie." For a family of five charming children tered the room Dagmar stilled them by Anyone can impose on poor Charlie." For a family of five charming children tered the room Dagmar stilled them by Anyone can impose on poor Charlie." For a family of five charming children tered the room Dagmar stilled them by Anyone can impose on poor Charlie."

anything for his labor. I call that stupid." They were in the christmas afternoon and finally Charile, we'd have no complaint to make doing so longagainst any of them. He's one fine fellow. circle on the ice.

"Sure. Charite's honest as the day is just now."

H. I wouldn't run errands for long," agreed Jack, following Ted. "But that old weman," cried Jack it's his confounded stupidity that I find

"People differ as to the meaning of ing down the street, and Jack, stupidity," said Ted. Then other boys on seeing him, had asked him joined them and Charlie was dropped from

Just as he was calling out a fine little riding pony came trotting briskly around the house, and on its back Charlle was seated, looking the happiest chap in the world. "Hello, Jack!" Charlie cried gayly. "See

"Well, I should say so," said Jack, adthink of the poor innocent children with that she should ask me to oblige her oc- miration for the pretty pony shining from

Charlie gave this information he looked "Oh, you're like a girl." grinned Jack. triumphantly at his caller, "You see," he your mother and for you kids-why, that's rands for her, and would never take any thing for doing her the favor." I was giad to be of service to her, as you know. But to her son, who has a stock farm twenty But that would be unsatisfactory." de- miles from here, to send a nice riding pony

"Say, but you are a lucky kid," cried Nope, I'm going to run errands for Mrs. Jack. "Now if it had been your humble By Ruth Kirschstein, Aged 12 Years, 2028 Richards, just as I should want a neigh-servant who had run those errands the Maple Street, Omaha, Red Side, bor's boy to run them for my mother in chances are he'd not have setted

corner still stood a beautiful little table I must hurry along, for Mrs. Richards is "Because you would have been doing the work with a view of gain." said Charlie. entirely selfish. I say this because you flickering flames cast a warm, cozy light Churile shook his head. "She has often have criticised me for running errands for unexpectedly as though he had dropped from the clouds. But, all the same, I am mighty proud to have such a present from so lovely a lady as my neighbor, dear old Mrs. Richards."

"Well, I'll repeat you are a lucky kid," said Jack. "And-maybe you are right, after all, to do favors for people. Mamma often says. Cast your bread upon the waters and it will return to you after many days.' I never before quite understood the meaning of that till now. But you cast your bread on the water and it has surely returned to you after many days."

"If one works for a selfish purpose he's sure to be disappointed," explained Charlie. "But- come have a ride. This little fellow is as gentle as a kitten and as easy as a cradle. His name is Kindness. Mrs. Richards named him you see. She sald she had given him to me through my kindness to her and that his name should be a constant reminder of her gratitude to me."

"Well, it pays to be kind-when one is kind to the right person," said Jack. Charlie looked serious. "Some time I may make you understand, Jack, that one doesn't perform an act of kindness-of comes from a desire to do it-a desire to help some one. It comes from the heartnot from the pocketbook."

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Little Lola-We had a Christman party Little Eva-Who was all there?

Little Lols-Just me and Santa Claus, Fred, aged 4, and his baby sister were to "Thank yous" won't buy a pair of skates have a drink of milk. Fred reached for

"No," said mamma, "ladies first." "No." rejoined Fred, "gentlemen first.

The day after Christman Allen, aged 4, was strutting around in his first suit of "I see some one has new clothes," said a

"Them ain't clothes them's

"'Cause." explained Elsie, "Aunt Nina

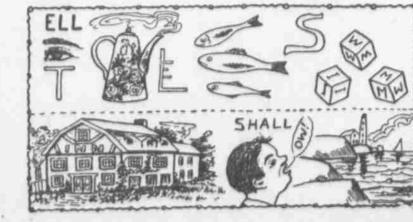
For a family of five charming children

And the light of the New Year's moon "But he gives up his own pleasures to thing for their entertainment, the three "Well, well, the rascal, to stead a march streamed across the still little figure, run errands for an old woman," persisted little daughters preferred their dolls to They were in their rooms a very long

"Well, if all the boys we know were as when they came down to the sitting room honorable, as trustworthy as dear old the mother asked what they had been "We have been 'tending to our doils,"

say." And Ted skated off, cutting a answered Maxine, the elder of the children. The stork brought twin babies

An Easy Rebus



Bobby's Exciting Sleighride



Ned had no brothers or sisters, with laughter over them.

One day, following a very heavy snow- Pretty soon Bobby's hopes were realized. to skim along like greased lightning, and the sleigh and his young master,

without urging, I'll wager." "Ab, I'll be right with you, papa," cried to get his medicine case, noticed the ab-Ned, and he started into the house. At the door he turned to call back: "May I take Bobby along, dad?"

"Sure; fetch the little fellow with you; he'll enjoy the fresh air and heavy snow. You can put him in the back, beside my case. There's an extra fur robe that he may nestle in."

Five minutes later Ned was neated beside his father in the sleigh, and Bobby, one car pricked up in a very niert way. mat snugly in the back. Bobby had not asked a single question, for he trusted his young master in everything. So into the sleigh he was put, without as much as a bark or a snarl of disapproval.

But after the sleigh started Bobby sat bult upright and looked about in wonder. It was a surprise to him-this gliding so swiftly over the snow. I'p went his other

After the first mile Ned looked back to see how Hobby was enjoying his first sleigh ride. He was foreed to hough loudly, for there sat Bobby, both ears pricked to their highest and suffest point and his none quivering from excitement. He seemed in an expectant mond, for at every turn in the country read the fellow would saiff the air and point one car for-

But Ned did not long watch his little

OBBY was not a boy. Bobby versation with his father too much to was a dog, and Bobby belonged allow of even Bobby's Interference. Dr. Dr. Nimmons of Greenville, his college days, and Ned was roaring

but he had Bobby, of whom he Meanwhile Bobby was not asleep. His was more than fond. Everywhere that eyes were both open, and very wide, too. Ned went Bobby was sure to accompany And his nose was sniffing the frosty air. By him, after the story of Mary and her little The sleigh was gliding through a deep woods, a tract of leafless timber that af-

storm, Dr. Nimmons drove up to his front From out of a bunch of underbrush leaped make a bar." gate in a fine new sleigh, one that he had a little long-eared animal, running like. So they went to work and soon had the lay on the ground. had made to order, for in the rear of the mad across the snow. The coming of the bag made. They went and got their hats After it stopped snowing the boys and The clock ticked on toward midnight his head. Then seeing some of his friends concluded as follows: "And please, Lord, scat there was a place in which he might sleigh had frightened it from its sheltet, on and ran to the barn and got together with their sleds. It did so Dagmar gradually grew at the pond he ran to join them. While send us a box of matches, Amen." carry his medicine case and extra robes Bobby saw the rabbit the instant of its and wraps. Ned was the happlest boy in appearance out of the brush and he did regular and her the when, in response to his father's not stop to ask himself questions as to sence of the dog. "Hello," he exclaimed, little fellow must have tumbled out and as the minute hand of the clock pointed to taking to Charlie, trying to get him to mother. It has been to the sate to be ask the minute hand of the clock pointed to taking to Charlie, trying to get him to mother. Cause the what course to be ask the minute hand of the clock pointed to taking to Charlie, trying to get him to mother. new sleigh and to hear his father say; bound and was out of the fast moving "Come, son, get your heavy topcoat and sleigh. Off across the snow he followed Bobby had disappeared. For a moment gather him into the sleigh. But Dr. Nim- whole city. As her mother and father en- old Mrs. Richards. Pity he's so easy, muffler and hear me company. I have ten the tracks of the fleelow rabbit recommendation of the fleelow rabbit recommendation. The state of the fleelow rabbit recommendation of the fleelow rabbit recommendation. muffler and bear me company, i have ten the tracks of the fleeing rabbit, never he was very much worried. The dear mons declared that he must have jumped

old Dob is in fine condition, just restless. And Ned did not miss the excitable enough after being stabled up for four Bobby till the sleigh drew up to the door days, without a bit of exercise. He'll go of a farm house and stopped. Then Dr. Nimmons, going to the rear of the sleigh



four-froted commade, for he enjoyed con- HE GAVE ONE BOUND AND WAS OUT OF THE FAST MOVING SLEIGH

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil. , Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use at 250 words.

In the Old Bob-Sled

Through the farmer's meadows "Get up, Bill and Jerry!"

little Stories by fittle Tolk

On the seat is Father,

Back tchind is Mother

Sitting in the hay.

With the children gay,

And a jolly time they have

Who holds the reins and cries:

And then the bob-sled files.

DIDING in a bob-sled.

And o'er the hills so steep.

While the sleighbells ring.

Just hear the children sing!

(First Prize.)

How the Schoolhouse Was Moved.

By Florence Erugger, Aged 9 Years, Ninth and Fulton Streets, Columbus, Neb. Blue Side.

lived in the country. She went to a country

school that was near a river. Later, when all

those children were grown up there were

none to go to school from this side of the

The people wanted the school board to

One spring the river overflowed and

Bob was brought to the big house on the

move the school house. Every year the

school from the other side.

school board put it off.

When my mother was a little girl she

When the snow is deep,

4. Original stories or letters only uscd. 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 con-ributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

They went and spread it out on the ground.

Omaha, Neb.

Omaha Bee,

The sparrows, robins and even the saucy bluejays came to get some After eating the food the birds flew to

the bird sings. These are the three chums. "Then I will make a resolution right "Much better, mother. How long have I ing from pretty old ladies, but it's poor

as much as I can."

out. "He's gone home in all probability " ful subjects." he maid. mon went into the farm house to see his always a happy New Year. patient, and Ned remained in the sleigh

trying to figure out when Bobby had

When about three miles out of town the find him on our return home." Twenty minutes later Dr. Nimmons and Ned were off toward home, old Dob going ter outing as much as were the persons he very loud breathing. a certainty that it was Bobby and dust right into the next reem across the ball the poor fellow was hobbling along on where his parents were sleeping. They badly chilled raws. He had not caught had not heard Betty's loud breathing.

rear of the sleigh. always wonder how you got out of the mouning as if in great pain. aleigh. Surely it was some sort of acci- she said that she felt so sick.