BUSY BEE who has read about sponges and been interested in the reading recently wrote a story about them, telling what she remembered from her reading. In a letter she asks if it is fair to write such stories; that is, tell of what you remember from reading instead of from seeing for yourself. It certainly is. A large part of the experience of everyone is made by reading of others' investigations, or hearing of others' adventures, and is

by no means limited to own actual contact with life. To retell the story is quite fair, and quite different from copying the story. In reading you cull information quite in the manner in which bees cull honey from the flowers; information becomes yours to use, and retell, if you choose, as a story.

The new queen sends her greetings as follows:

Dear Busy Bees: I was happily surprised at being elected the new queen Bec. I thank you all, the Red and Blue. I will try to be a helpful and pleas-As the world looks so beautiful now, I know we will have a rich kingdom

Your new queen, MARY KATHERINE HARRISON if all the Bees gather in the sweets. The prizes are awarded to Edith Carlson, Witten, S. D., and Eugene

Beachy, Carleton, Neb Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the

Marie Fieming, Osceola, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Edna Ennis, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha.
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska.
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Midred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Aka Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Eisle Stasnay, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Mary Fredrick, York, Neb.
Carris B. Bartiett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Irene Reynoids, Little Sloux, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, Box 71, Malvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manvern, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 2, Box 25, Missuri Valley, Ia.
Henry L. Workinger, 2052 Weat Huron
street, Chicago,
Adiena Borry, Monarch, Wyo.
Fessi Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Fessi Shelley, 230 Troup street, Kansas City,
Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb.
Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb. Postcard Exchange, which now includes: Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.

Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Agnes Dampke, Bensen, Neb.
Marie Gallagher, Benkleman, Neb., Box 12.
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Rhea Freideil, Dorchester, Neb.
Aleda Bennett, Elgin, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marion Cupps, Gibson, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnle Gottsch, Bennington, Ne

Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marion Cupps. Gibson, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Anna Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Lydia Hoth, 605 West Koenig street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Bila Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand
Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 467 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Irene Costello, 118 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D. Martha Murphy, 923 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Mugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alics Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alics Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nelson, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nelson, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Grassneyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Marian Hamilton, 2021 L street, Lincoln, Irene Disner, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Hughte Disner, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Helen, Johnson, 234 South Seventeenth

Helen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth

Helen Johnson, 834 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln.
Altnea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madi-Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
William Davis, 231 West Third street, North
Platte, Neb.

Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth ave-

Mary Brown, 2322 South Central boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha. Lewis Poff, 3115 Franklin street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 269 Fort street, Omaha. Bassett Ruf, 1814 Binney street, Omaha. Meyer Cohn. 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha. Heien F. Dougias, 1981 G street, Lincein. Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha. Ada Morris, 324 Frankin street, Omaha.
Myrtie Jensen. 2966 Izard street, Omaha.
Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Oscar Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Helen Houck, 1625 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha.
Maurica Johnson, 1627 Locust St. Omaha, Christina Stephan, 2017 South 'Central Emerson Goodrich, 4000 Nicholas, Omaha.

Emerson Goodrich, 4000 Nicholas, Omaha.

Maurice Johnson, 1027 Lecust St., Omaha.

Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth, Omaha.

Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol Ave., Omaha.

Hilan Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha.

Edna Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.

Edna Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.

Edna Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha.

Mabel Sheifelt, 4014 North Twenty-fifth atreet, Omaha.

Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth

Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth

Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth

Walter Omaha.

Thirty-seventh street, Omaha.

Comaha.

Emma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth Omaha. Leonora Denison, 807 William St., Omaha. 436 North Nye Ave., Mildred Jensen, 436 North Fremont, Neb. Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.

(First Prize.)

Experience of Tripp County.

By Edith Carison, Aged Il Yeara, Witten,
S. D. Blue Side.

This is the time we have to be careful because of the rattlesnakes. It seems queer that the Indians are not afraid of them and can pick them up in their hands without being bitten.

Last year we had lots of experiences with them. Whenever we had to go anywhere we had to carry a stick. One afternoon my sister and I were out walking. Pretty soon I saw a rattlesnake

lying on the ground. I halloed, "A rattlesnake!" We were pretty frightened. I told my sister to get a stick and we would kill it. It rattled pretty loud. Nobody was home

and a button. We had a big horse that was bitten by

a rattleenake, and died. appeared very soon. Mamma went out to eyes and saw some men bending over him. look for it. Just back of the chicken They all said that he had been a brave coop was a rattlesnake with the chicken's boy. head in his throat, so mamma had to kill it with the chicken in its mouth.

It seems in the fall there are a lot of snakes. When coming and going to school we killed one every day. We killed seven one day. I don't seem to be as much afraid of them now as at first.

(Second Prise.) A True Fish Story. By Eugene Beachy, Aged 9 Years, Carleton, Neb. Red Side.

Mo.
Mary McIntosh. Sidney, Neb.
Nellie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.
Einice Wright, 532 North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb.
Phyllis Haag, 532 West Seventeenth street,
York, Neb.
Macile Moore, Silver City, Is.
Mabel Houston, 3018 Sherman avenue,
Omaha. I would rather read stories than eat and I think the Busy Bees write some good ones. Well, I am going to give you one and I am not making it up either. It is all true.

One day this week Freddle Hall, Roland Omshs. Dorothy Tolleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth Eastabrook and I decided that we would Dorothy Tolleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth street, Omaha.

Mabel Baker, Lander. Wyo.
Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb.
Elizabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

Marion Staples, 1313 South Thirty-first street, Omaha.

Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo.
Phyllis Corbett, Sidney, Neb.
Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb.
Elizabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-first street, Omaha.

Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo.
Phyllis Corbett, Sidney, Neb.
Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb.
Elizabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-first and C streets, South Omaha.

Were off in a jiffy.

Well say, we were not gone long until South Omaha.

Hairy Reuting, 123 East First street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Jeanette McBride, Elgin, Neb.
Elizabeth Wright, 1322 touth Thirty-fifth
avenue, Omaha.

Well say, we were not gone long until we had nine big cat fish and we started for home, and my mamma fried the fish Louise Rance, 2000 North Annaced But North Annac

The Airship.

Fay Calhoun, Elm Creek, Neb.

Neilie I. Oldon, Vall, Ia.

E Weiss, care Miller, 196 East Third street,
New York City.

Edith Matthews, 2962 Ohio street, Omaha.
hadelyn Schumacher, East Dubuque, Ill.

Carrol Atkinson, 519 West One Hundred
and Twenty-third street, New York City.

Margaret Holiand, David City, Neb.
Mildred Whitehead, Mitchell, Neb.

Esther McNeal, Wayne, Neb.

Katie Wendt, 962 North Seventeenth street, a big
Omaha. By Carroll Brown, Aged 13 Years, Fair-mont, Neb. Red Side. "Please, mister, can't I go up with you?" pleaded a little boy of a man standing by a hig airship.

"Oh, well I will let you go this once if you will not ask again."

Omaha. Christina Steinan. 2017 South Central The boy readily promised and in the boulevard. Omaha. Gertrude Lenser, 2007 South Twenty-first afternoon the airship was taken out of the shed to a wide level piece of ground. Omaha. Forrest Perrin, 812 South Thirty-seventh He started the engine and lifted the elevating planes and the airship left the ground and swayed in the air and then Watkins, 2514 E street, South righted.

They sailed along at a great height Suddenly Mr. Wain turned pale and lay back in his seat. In an instant the boy By Mildred F. Veigt, Aged 11 Years, Davensaw the turn of affairs and, grabbing the port, Neb. teenth street, Omaha. Harold E. Paffenrath, 816 South Thirty- saw the turn of affairs and, grabbing the seventh street. Omahs.

Alice Thomas, 511 South Thirty-fifth street, elevating plane, he pointed the airship Ruth Shotts, 2233 West Trie street, Chicago.
Arthur Mason, 1205 North Irving street,
Fremont, Neb.

The arrang swayed were playing with their kittens on the sogen did the singing and dived like a kite. The boy had heard perch when mother called to Stella, saying: teresting experiments,
some airmen talking about different ways "Stella, will you please run to the barn. Dr. Brexner, the se

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4: Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Omaha Bee. Omaha, Meb.

but us girls, so we hit it on the head a of landing. He remembered one was to few times and killed it. It had six rattles sail along the ground a little way before face and from the vell cooling little rainstopping. This he did and landed the air- drops would fall with a soft patter to every ship on the elevating plane, which was little roadfarer and meadow blossom. smashed to pieces. Then all turned black

Grace's Visit to Naples.

By Florence Brugger, Aged 10 Years, 280 Fulton St., Columbus, Neb. Blue Side. Grace's father had promised her she could go abroad in May. It was May now, so she was teasing her father to let her go. Her father said that on the 20th of May she could go. It was the 18th of May, so Grace was getting ready for her trip. On Saturday morning Grace bought her ticket and got on the train with her father. In about two weeks she was in the harbor of Naples. There she saw or diving for coppers.

any fathers or mothers. "How do they get something to eat?" groves.

said Grace. "By diving for coppers," said a gentleman, who had been listening.

be careful not to step on the people be- shining brushes. cause they sleep on the pavements and out in the streets. They are always naked

When she got home she said that that

Margaret Folden, Aged 11 Years, 2015 months.

jumped up. The children came to the bright and gay. woods and picked some of the violets.

around the things that were up. So Jack and song all day long." Frost was fooled.

tonwood trees have been very good, so they have made great big leaves. I hope Jack Frost does not come again. I think Father Winter will make him

Stella's Punishment.

and see if you can find two eggs so I can bake a cake for tea?"

She replied, "In a minute," and went on playing with her kittens. Seen mother called again. This time she

answered, "Yes, mother," and went slowly the barn. While she was gone a beautiful automoblle decked in flowers and ribbons went past and in it sat a dear little girl with

her mother. When she came back her little brother told her what he had seen. Then Stella. began to cry. Her mother, feeling sorry for her, took her in her lap and told her that if she had done the errand at first she might have seen it.

And after that Stella never again said

From May to May.

By Jeannette Miller, Aged 14 Years, Fair-mont, Neb. Blue Side. Last year as usual May held sway. Her reign was full of bright sunny days when balmy winds blew, wafting the sweet scent of blossoms from the orchards. She sent her ministers to every hillside and valley to cheer the little flower whom the sun smiled at and who opened their bright eyes every morning when it showed its shining face over the horizon. After the day was over the flowers were tired and thirsty. May would send silvery dewdrops sliding lips. Some days the little flowers grew very tired and hot. Then May would hang a gray vell of clouds over the great sun's

give June sway and went to wander in the rose gardens that sprung up under June's

where July's scorching hand could not reach, but even there it was sultry,

Then August came with days even hotter, wandered in the cool moonlight. In its turn September reigned. On the

pastures and hillsides the first signs of the She asked her father where their moth- tober the leaves fell from the trees, the ers and fathers were. He said that very wind whistled in the trees and blew the

cloud in the sky. One night when the wind moaned and shricked around the houses That evening Grace was taken to the Jack Frost came with icy fingers to put a

blanket of snow over the earth, but this disappeared by the last of February's reign

driven away by the soft breezes of spring

April followed March. It brought fresh The heralds of Miss Spring had been showers that brought the message that very busy; they had woven leaves for the spring was here. Then the flowers sprang trees and plants. The violets had already up with joyous hearts to make the world

Now May is here again. All the players Jack Frost thought he would do some and the feathered orchestra have returned damage, but the fairies heard his plan and to establish themselves here for the sumwhispered to the people to put cloths mer. The prospects are for just "sunshine

The fairles are still at work. The cot- MUSIC TEST AMONG ANIMALS Tender Influence of Rippling Song Fail to Soothe Savage

Beasts. One day Stella and her little brother charming person as the Baroness Wel- lute, but Dr. Brexner thought a barrier "Music, nawthing," said a freckle-faced toward the ground. The airship swayed were playing with their kittens on the sogen did the singing at a series of in-

Dr. Brexner, the scientist and psycho-

without her. She was such a homebody- She can drive old Peggy, for a babe could from school and when her husband came "I now smell a mouse," smiled Madge. from his store. The mette of "What is "And the price they pay for use of horse

"Home without our mother is very lonely, for they'll not need the paid driver. Beside, it'll afford the sick girl more pleas-The first evening after Mrs. Brown's ure to swing along in our low basket departure Billy took Madge into his con- phaeton, behind a perfectly safe horse, fidence. "Sister," he said, as the two sat than to go in a rickety old livery buggy in the library getting their morrow's les- with a strange man stuck in to hold the

naturedly. "Is it something in which I fine, Bubby! Good for you! We'll get the house all done while mamma is away "Sure," said Billy. "I always look to and spare her the work. I'll see to you to help me-when mamma's away, everything mornings and evenings when It's regarding the house cleaning. As I out of school. And all day on Saturday. came past Jackson's store this evening We'll get through finely, I know. Mary he called out to tell me that the wall is a good domestic, too, and will carry out

mamma's absence? I can do the paint- up old Peggy to the phaeton, drive to the ing and graining of papa's store last year. And Billy was as good as his word, and

as good as his own. So, I'll go at the were pleased to see Bessie Franklyn, a woodwork, sandpaper it off and paint it. very ili giri, taking the air in a comfort-Mamma has told you, of course, what color able phaeton, with only her mother beside her holding the lines, for not even the "Yes." said Madge. "She and I planned most timid person would be afraid to drive

> Brown saying she was enroute to her home. The family gathered at the depot to meet her on her arrival. Then, as happy as they could be, they hurried home. Mrs. Brown brought the good news of her aged mother's complete recovery, and that added to the good cheer of the reunion of mother and family.

> But all were walting till the mother should enter the house. And when at last they were assembled in the lighted parlor, sort of way. "Why, my dears, this isis-Fairyland! How did you have the decorating done?. Bless me, everything is

This is the Day We Celebrate

The BEES Junior Birthday Book

May 14, 1911.

WARD LEWIS,

urteenth Street. School. Name and Address. Year. Viola Blair, 314 North Twenty-third St. Central 1899 Rachel Borsky, 1912 South Tenth St...... Lincoln 1899 Walter Barker, 4402 Jackson St......Columbian1896 Harold Cowan, 5011 North Thirtleth St..... Saratoga 1897 down along the brooks to find a cool nook Maebelle Holz, 4313 Seward St Walnut Hill 1898 Willard F. Kennedy, 2906 North Twenty-fourth St., Sacred Heart.....1902 the nights were growing cooler and May Gaza Lengyel, Eighteenth St. and Fowler Ave..... Saratoga 1903 Marie Lyons, 2225 Ohio St...... Lake Lake 1899 Ward S. Lewis, 3428 South Fourteenth St. Edward Rosewater. 1902 coming winter appeared. May watched Clarence Magnuson, 621 South Twenty-eighth St Farnam 1894 little naked boys, lying on the warm sand die and the birds prepare to leave for their George Nulson, 4001 North Twenty-fifth St...... Saratoga 1902 Robert E. Paterson, 2418 Larimore Ave...... Saratoga1899 Helen Skups, 1204 Atlas St...................................Edward Rosewater.1903 few more of his icy visits, but he soon was Zella Timm, 4110 North Twenty-fifth St. Saratoga 1903 Wedell, 219 Lincoln Ave..... Eva Yonsen, 923 North Twenty-seventh Ave...... Webster1901

logical sharp of the Zoological society. Silver King let out a howl of anguish that ess Wolzogen, was armed with a camera

giant polar bear at the Bronx Zoological bor to Empress, a young Siberian tiger, the baroness played and sang. the soothing influences of the human her music that she was willing to go in the tiger," commented one who lingered veice lifted up in song, even when such a the cage with the King and touch her after the baroness had departed.

the beast safer. With the first notes of a rippling lay American.

was in charge of the experiments, which set the whole lion house in a roar. The were to test the poetic legend of the ef- bareness switched to a more plaintive feet of music on wild beasts. Baron tune, and the King growled deep and long, Reichmiller, who accompanied the Baron- and kept on walking round and round. "But look at the tiger!" exclaimed one

to preserve the plastic poses of the beasts of the watchers. Empress was cuddled up when under the tender influence of song. in a striped ball near the bars of her cage, The baroness, attired in a wonderful purring like a six-cylinder car, and wavgown of royal blue and wearing a still ing her padded tootsies in the air. The more wonderful hat with plumes like bareness was greatly pleased, and transwaving palm trees, elected to try the first ferred her attentions to Empress, who experiment on Silver King, who houses looked like a Tammany victory and per-That fine eld grouch, Silver King, the in an empty lion cage as next door neight formed all sorts of gladsome stunts while Garden, New York, failed to respond to The singer was so sure of the power of "Wonderful what effect the music has on

of strong iron bars between the singer and lad. "I just slipped that tiger a bunch of catnip before the lady came in."-New York

Their Affliction



Johnny-Say, pa, what is the meaning of premonition? His Dad-Premonition, my son, is what alls people who are afflicted with the "Ltold-you-so" habit.

pen in the bes' regulated family-'specially when the mamma's away." Babe, Mrs. Brown said:

"But I want to know how it was all

managed. Can you tell me, papa?" "The children were the instigators." "Well, Brother did the painting-as Lily and Babe have explained in their own way. And-old Peggy and the phaeton did the papering. So there you are, mamma." laughed Madge

"Such children as I have!" declared Mrs. Mrs. Brown looked about her in a dazed Brown. "Why, I believe they could move mountains-if it were to help their parents in some way to have the mountains

moved. "Not without the assistance of Persy "Oh, mamma, it was Billy and Madge," and the phaeton," declared Billy. "But-

And with his arm about his mother's

One day the white colonel of the colored After everyone had stopped laughing at regiment volunteered to take the place of an incompetent player on a company ball team. As he was given a base on balls he noticed the men on the coaching lines kept laughed Mr. Brown, "Let them confess." slient. "See here," he exclaimed, slipping der straps, and now you fellows want to

"Hun, you gimpy-legged, sawed-off mud you miserable, white-livered

The colonel reached first safe. Then he left the base, walked over to where his discarded blouse lay and put it on.-Lippin-

His Own Blame. For years he kept us on the rack; Now he is lying mute.

"And I might get it spelled, did I have Madge and Lily.) "I never thought you obtuse." Siz, cried Lily. "All I did was to help Brother supper is waiting. Let's have semething declared Madge "So it's as well for "I guess my children-God bless them possibly think of asking papa to have the grinned Billy. "But you don't seem to see sundpaper the woodwork of evenings-be- to cheer the inner man." will see that I get whatever I want," said paperhanger and the painter to come to through an open window tonight. Maybe fore he painted it."
"Well, Momsey, Ive got about two dol- Mrs. Brown, smiling through her tears, do the work when every dollar counts in it's my own stupidity, however. So I'll "An' I carried the it's my own stupidity, however. So I'll "An' I carried the paint buckets about waist, Billy led the way to the dining lars," said William, always known as "Let's see-the fare to mother's is \$17. his business till midsummer." be plainer. Here it is in primer letters: for him." cried Babo. "Once I failed and room, Madge and Lily following, while Billy. "I don't keep my cash like Madge Madge, Lily and Billy offer me \$12 of it. Then Mrs. Brown had gone, and the I'll take our horse and phaeton to Mrs. split myself in the paint. But Bubby didn't papa, with Babe on his back, brought up does hers. I spent all my allowance last That's a big help, isn't it, papa?" Brown home seemed very, very lonely Franklyn and offer them for her use, scold me. He said: 'Acciden's will hap- the rear

Those Wonderful Brown Children

Omaha. Halen Bartos, 2314 South Fourteenth street,



country town. There were six in the family-the two parents; Billy, eldest child, aged 16; Madge, eldest daughter, aged 14; Lily, second daughter, aged 11, and Babe, aged 8. A lovely family, as you will agree with me after you have read this story.

It was during the fine month of May that Mrs. Brown was called east to see her aged mother. The dear old grandmother was quite ill, and when the letter came, asking her daughter, Mrs. Fanny Brown, to come to her, the family Brown sat down to talk it over. "How can we afford it?" asked anxious

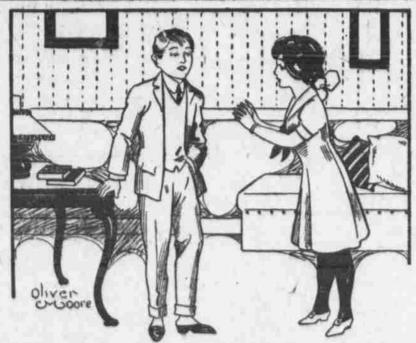
Mamma Brown, her own dear mother's letter lying open on the table before her. 'Mother needs me, I'm sure; at least the dear old soul wishes to see me. Of course, Slater Grace is with her to give her every attention. But-Mother's like all mothers, wants to sea each of her children when she's ill." "Yes, Fanny, you must go to her." So spoke Mr. Brown. "I know I'm a bit hard

pressed for money just now. It's the season when I have to carry the farmers over till the crops are in. But we'll have to arrange some way for you to go." (Mr. Brown was a country merchant, and was always close-run for money till the farmers to whom he sold all sorts of merchandise, shoes, boots, hardware, etc-harvested their crops. And his bills came due every money he had in bank.)

Say, mamma, you can have my five June. dollars," said Madge. "I can wait for my sailor is so pretty and becoming thatwith an additional quill at the side-will look quite dressy enough for most occa-

sions. So, take my five, please." dauhter. But I don't like to make you wait for your summer hat. You wanted week.

me to wait till in June."



MADGE CLAPPED HER HANDS, "OH, THAT'S FINE, BUBBY! GOOD FOR YOU!"

thirty days, thus calling out all the ready This from Lily. "Til do as Madge does gloves, and such?" about a summer hat-just wait till in "No. dear: I'm pretty well equipped, so

"What children!" And Mrs. Brown on without spending any money for new summer hat a little longer. My spring looked the love she felt for each of her things. My first anxiety is for mother,

"An', mammer, take this." And Babe Then everybody got busy helping Mrs. took from a little playtable in the corner Brown to get off for her visit to the east. 'Oh, thank you, dear," said Mrs. Brown of the living room her toy hank. She She left on the next morning's train. But "Guess I'll have to accept your offer, shook it up and down. "It's got three before going she had said to Billy and dimes, four nickels an' lots an' lots of Madge: "The spring house cleaning must pennies in it. Here, mammer, darlin', take wait, now, indefinitely. You know, I had it for the Sunday school picnic next it, please." (Babe was not yet old enough Mr. Jackson order a full line of lovely

month and have only about two bones "Indeed it is!" agreed Mr. Brown. "And left out of this month's. But-I'll be I'll rake together the money for you to mighty glad to let you have that. Momsey." come home on. And you'll have to have "Oh, take my allowance, too, mamma." some new things, won't you-a hat and

far as clothes are concerned. So, I'll get unselfish brood. "Bless you, dear little and the second for you and the children during my absence."

to be put on an allowance, as were Billy, paper for the dining room, the spare bed room and the parlor. But I could not

always there when the children came do that." Home Without a Mother?" might well and phaeton might apply on the work of have been hung in every room of the papering our house? Am I right?" Browns' house and answered by each "Never right-er," declared Billy. "And member of the household in this way: the Franklyns will make by the bargain, indeed!"

sons together, "I have a scheme."

paper mamma had ordered had arrived, any order I may give her." Now, can't we devise some way by which "So far, so good," said Billy. "And toing myself. I helped to do all the paint- Franklyns and strike a bargain." And the main painter said my work was that forenoon friends of the Franklyns

she wants in the different rooms." the decorating together. Our color scheme good old Peggy. is written down in mamma's notebook But-as for having the papering done-1 can't see how we can manage that, Bubby,

Wish we might, though." "I've got a scheme," said Billy, "And here it is. You know Mr. Franklyn-the paperhanger-has an invalid daughter. The doctors say her lungs. Well, Mr. Franklyn has been hiring a livery rig each day for his daughter to go riding in the open air. Her mother usually accompanies her, but being afraid of horses, especially of hired horses, she cannot do the driving. So a paid driver from the stable goes slong to handle the reins.

"I still fall to see your scheme," laughed Madge. "What can the poor sick girl and the hired driver have to do with paying a paperhanger for his work?"

"Out with it, Bubby," said Madge, good- Madge clapped her hands. "Oh, that's

we may have the papering done during morrow morning bright and early I'll hitch

Two weeks later a wire came from Mrs.

as I had planned it before I went east!"

Got the Gaff.

out of his coat. "I've taken off my shoultreat me just as if I was a private." Again he was at the bat. He hit the ball and started for first. turtle!" howled the dark-skinned coacher

There is not one to wish him backin life he played the flute. -J. J. O'Connell in Lippincom's