THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: FEBRUARY 15, 1914.

# The Busy Bees

of all the fun they did have! I suppose the Busy Bees often

enjoy themselves likewise. First, there was the leading lady, who was gowned in flowing robes, borrowed, no doubt, from her mother's wardrobe. The leading man wore a belmet and

carried a spear, otherwise a broomstick, while the villain stalked across the stage with a curling black mustache pasted to his lip and a cap drawn over his brow.

The stage was improvised on a side porch and a large red couch cover, remnant of by-gone days, was used for a curtain. The audience was seated on the lawn and before the curtain rose joined the performers in singing popular songs. I presume this was to take the place of the overture with which the theater orchestra opens a performance.

They were having a very good time and did not in the least mind the bit of frost in the air.

The first prize was awarded this week to Margaret Brown of the Red Side; second prize to Sarah Lindale of the Red Side, and honorable mention to Mary Langdon of the Blue Side.

### Little Stories by Little Folk

#### (First Prize.)

A Lincoln Story. By Margaret Brown, Aged 12 Years, 1206 West Baldwin Street, Harlan, Ia. Red Side,

Abraham Lincoln had three sons, Robert, William and Thomas. Thomas, or "Little Tad," as he was commonly called, was about 8 years of age when this story occurred.

A friend of the Lincoln family once sent a fine turkey to the White House for a Christmas dinner. However, as Christinas was several weeks off. "Little 'Tad'' spent his time making friends with the turkey. "Jack," as the fowl was named, soon learned to follow his young master around and to perform all by himnelf.

One day, just before the Christmas of 1863, while the president was engaged with his cabinet and foreign ministers on a very important affair, "Tad" burst into the room like a bombshell, crying and howling with his rage. The turkey was about to be killed. Such an outrage! Never! "Tad" had persuaded the cook to delay proceedings until he could go to I shall write another time. his father about it. "Jack" mustn't be killed," "Tad" howled, "he is a perfectly good turkey and I like him better my way." "But," answered his father, "Jack

was sent here to be killed and eaten.' "I can't help it, daddy, you can buy an-

other. I want my own Jack." The president, pausing in the midst of you ever stop to think how much of it his business, took a card and wrote out was borrowed from other languages? an order of reprieve for the turkey. The Five-sevenths is borrowed. I am going to turkey's life was spared, and Tad rushed tell you what the English language is out with a radiant smile, leaving behind like. him a better atmosphere for work, on account of the break in the tension.

This is a real story of a real American boy.

#### (Second Prize.) Our First President.

By Sarah Lindale, West Point, Neb., Box 776. Red Side. Our first president, George Washington,

was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, on February 22, 1732, of English descent.

was a small boy. The boys in his time present. were not like they are now. His teacher's name was Miss Colley.

When Washington was but 11 years old bis father died. He wanted Washington to be a seaman. George was very brave. By Cora Eishop Aged 14 Years, Percival, Ia., Fremont County, Box 4. Red Side. his father died. He wanted Washington; to be a seaman. George was very brave. His mother and his brothers lived on a

farm near the Potomac river. His broth- were chickens, guineas and a parrot. She ers dared him to do many things, one of feit left out until the arrival of

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS 1. Write plainly on one side of he paper only and number the 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 was a happy dream. I am a new Busy

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and ad-dress at the top of the first page. First and second prises of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

part: We counted our money and realized the snug sum of \$5.45, which will Near Longfellow's house there ran a more than buy the curtains, so we are little brook, which Longfellow loved going to get the Current Events paper very much. One day a man bought this and then buy a picture and on the back will be written. We have many good times in and out of our school, of which poems for quite a while. The man that

### The English Language.

By Genevieve E. Sharkey, Aged 13 Years, 335 Tenth Avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia. Blue Side.

As you all know, the English language is the best language spoken. But did

large house and they wanted to furnish it nice and only had such furniture as they needed, like a stove, table, chairs By Viola Reimers, Aged 11 Years, Ful-and beds, so they went to one neighbor lefton, Neb. Blue Side. and they borrowed a rug for their parlor and from another they borrowed a nice dining room table, from another a

best house in the neighborhood, That is the way the English people did. They borrowed a few words from the Greek and Roman and so on, until When Washington started to school he they have the best language spoken at

### Grace's Pet.

Finally Grace shouted: "They are com

ing!" "They? Who?" asked her brother

as he stopped the team at the door.

"This is Grace's friend," said Uncle John,

In the box was a beautiful shepherd

Then he would march holdly into the

meat market, right up to the counter,

and stand up holding one paw out to the

He would act so cunning that the

butcher would throw him a little piece

and behaved as a decent dog should.

his post of duty, just to see if he would

The Happy Dream.

It had been very hot that day. I was

butcher.

his young mistress.

## Everybody had pets but Grace. There

The children ran and got the baby, away from there they saw a bear run- window and floundered around in the I am not going. I am going to stay with her ning after them. Edna could not run snow for a little while, but I could not you." Uncle Ede was a wonder to all the

THE other day I watched a group of children "playing show," and OMAHA BUSY BEE WHO ENJOYS, morning. The weather was just fine, and away. We got home in time to do the the sun came peeping through the blue evening chores. THE PAGE.

"Boys, how would you have liked to clouds and shone as bright as fire. It. certainly was a fine trip. At noon we have been with me?" he asked, his eyes te our dinner out under some shudy gleaming in a certain mischlevous way. trees. The grass was so green and protty. "Finer'n silk," we cried, enthusi-After we had eaten our lunch we started astically

on our journey again. About 7 o'clock | He laughed. "I didn't think I was such we reached my uncle's home. They were an author. I made that up as I was glad to see us. The next day was Sun- telling that to you."

The Lost Doll.

Bettie was sitting by the window when

The first thing that was heard, was

"Never mind, Bettle," said he, "I'll save

"Let's look at pletures," suggested Ben.

naw it, she screamed, gave a jump, and,

She remembered the day her mother

am going to look at the pictures."

Frightened Over Nothing.

In the post,

day and we went to church. My, but We looked at each other blankly and there were a lot of people there. The then burst out into loud laughter. church is made of brick and it is quite "You old make believe," laughed one large. We went down to see the Chil- of the boys. "We ought to have known dren's Home. There were lots of nice not to believe you in the first place." little children. And while we were there

we also attended chautauqua sometimes It was very good and I thought it was much fun to go.

By Helen Turkington, 1398 North Twenty-sixth Street, Omaha. Blue Side, We stayed a little over a week and then started home. It was just as pleas-Ben came in to spend the day. ant coming home as it was going. We stopped at Clarinda for our dinner. I think it is a very nice town. It is quite about the lost doll. large. We didn't have any trouble with the auto on our trip. I don't remember all my pennies and buy you another one." what time it was when we got home, but Bettle gave him a loving hug, though she felt that a new doll would not take Rosa-I know I was glad to get home and see my pets and things around the old home lie's place.

### Good Times.

By W. A. Averill, Greenwood, Neb Red Side. The following is a little story my grandfather told to an interested audience of boys:

Well, being as you want to hear i help her carry in the bundles. When she story so bad, I'll tell you this one: came back she said she was glad Ben "With all the foolhardiness of youth. suggested looking at the pictures. two of my friends. Tom Harvey and John Dale, and myself decided that we must have some way to pass the monotony off of our hands and at last we had

By Edith Kenyon, Aged II Years, 3239 Coming Street, Omaha, Blue Side. fully made up our minds to take posses Henry W. Longfellow was a great sion of an old one-room cabin and have By Volta Torrey, Aged 9 Years, Box 487, net. He loved the children very much, a 'peach' of a time all by ourselves. Avoca, Ia. Blue Side. poet. He loved the children very much. a 'peach' of a time all by ourselves.

again.

PHOTO

"Our cabin was near a graveyard and in the midst of a hay field, brook and was going to build a house

this he was very sad and did not write. bought this brook promised Mr. Longfellow that he would not build a house

> eggs and boiled some coffee and we ate. playing shinny on the pond.

the victim of shot and a very poor job we did. But we fried it and ate what part of it that tasted anything near

what we had been used to calling By Jettabee Honkins, Aged 8 Years, Til-den, Neb. Red Side. 'rabbit.' "That night we went to bed early, since

exertions of the day.

you. I have never chewed anything but

"I got pretty sick and I asked them to

take me home. All the comfort was from

"In due time I got partly over the

"When it grew dark our only light was

from the fireplace and the ghost stories

emnly pointed towards the graveyard.

chewing gum since.

bedtime

possible to go far from the door, which kissed his mother goodbye he saw the fast as they could. They looked back faced the north, on account of the high tears roll down her checks and he winds and enormous drifts. "There was a small window in the never be happy again?" and so he called winds and enormous drifts.

south wall, through which Tom had first to the negro boy not to put his clothes but when they were about two rods seen the snow. I went out through this on the boat and then he said, "Mother, animals

Their Own Page

CHILDREN.RECEIVING THE-HIGHEST MARK-IN-MORE THAN HALF . THEIR . SUBJECTS . LAST . WEEK .

COLUMBIAN, Bighth B. Ann Astell. Dorothw Darlow, Lillian Head. Eva Kornmayer. Ida Langdon. Ellizabeth Perrigo, Milton Rogers. Elais Schmidt Virginia White. CLIFTON HILL. Eighth B. Donald Ellington. Milliard Hoffman. Adelaide Zellar. CLIFTON HILL. Pourth A. Ralph Wallen. Third A. Milton Peterson. PRANELIN. Righth B. Margaret McLaugh-Anita Edmiston. Eighth A Chase Parker. Righth A. Frederick Hoffman. Chase Parker. Seventh B. Gertrude Kaiser. Harry Newman. Letha Alexander. Virgil Northwall, Roland Jefferson. Edwin Munson. Thomas Findley. Charles Sage. Seventh A. Louvesta Lawless Seventh B. Earl Leanning. Alva McClenahan. Mabel Reidy. Gladys Ratliff. Seventh B. Nevada Jones. Douns Macdonald. Wilbur Olson, Virginia Read. Beventh A. Harry Gamble, Leslie Van Nostrand, Seventh A. Nellie Garloch. Dwight Harmon. Rosanna Siverson. Olga Schermerhorn Gertrude Herndes. Seventh A. Charles Rhodes. Everette Wass. Sixth B. Anna Stangl. Fifth B. Mabel Clark Katherine Davis Ronald Gladstone. Paul O'Neil. Sixth A. James Glenger Alexander McKie, Valder Ratliffe. Russel Sprague. Elizabeth Davis. Minth B. Eleanor Madgett, James Holmquist, Linae Anderson. Mabel Johnson. Jean Palmer. Helen Rogers. Fifth B. Bovee They climbed into the big chair and Bettle Mary Finley. explained the pictures. In one was a gate Raymond Medlin, with a big square post. As soon as Bettle Dorotha Collins. Harold Wallen. Fourth B. Kathleen Herdman. Max Holaman. Tony Leermaker, Herjert Olson. Harriet Rosewater. Carla Fischer, Pearl Gamble, Hazel Huston, Lucile Parry, Elfzabeth Sowell, Harold Taylor, Jeans Timma running to the gate, saw the doll in a hole Floyd Carliale. Helen Turpin Marie Grunwald. Evelyn Johanson. Eleanor Potter. Irene Timme. Fourth A. Anna Arnold, Gordon Smith. Fifth A. Evelett Drake. She remembered the day in ran to Eleanor rotation and when she ran to Fifth S. Edith Kenyon. Frances Moser, Edith Olsson. Third B. Harvey Carlberg. Irene Farmer. Gertrude Sandberg. imo back she said she was glad Ben Inggested looking at the pictures. "Whenever I lose anything after this am going to look at the pictures." Third B. Mary Knudsen. Amy Steavenser Ardath Wagner. 

Fourth A. ' Eloise Franklin, Ward Peterson, Duff Sadler. Third B. Pressley Findley. Harry Golden. Marshall Munnecke lenone Noble. Mildred Rawson. Franklin Royce. Irene Larson. BANCROPT. Fifth B. Gladys Jones. William La Chapella

9-B

Third A. Milton Peterson.

William Rupe. Floren Westfall.

FRANKLIN, Fifth A. Dalsy Craig.

Fourth B. Mildred Nissen. Ormond Showalter. Edna Anderson.

Frances Fetterman

Fifth, A. Ella Hornig. Oliver Sautter. BRALS. Fifth A. Rose McDermott. Iona Dally.

BOLL OF BONOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMOBROW'S EVENING BEE

and cakes that day, which she placed in Jenny was in a very serious condition. Once there was a little boy named the pantry.

January we three hikes out towards our after his little brother had gone to bed had forgotten to shut the pantry door. to find a living. Jenny and her mother of it the names of the girls who helped near it. When Mr. Longfellow heard cabin with our supplies strapped to our and was asleep, Johnnie's papa and It was around midnight that Kitty crept got food from Mrs. Dale. Mrs. Dale backs. After walking pretty briskly for mamma had to go over to a neighbor's, into the pantry. My! but how delicious rented a home for Mrs. Burns and Jenny.

> shelf and lo! there were the footprints of the cat's paws in the cake. "Now we have found the burglar," laughed Dick, "but, mother, it was not kitty's fault. because I was the one who left the door

open, and any cat would go in there to get a taste of your good cooking." Mrs. Milnes could not help smiling, and many a time have Dick and Mrs. Milnes told the story of "the queer burglar."

The Two Sisters.

An Unfortunate Child.

There were once two girls, and they

"She's getting old and moldy."

nature. Etsie was loved by everybody, and "Boy nature," he said. "shows itself in Myrtle was hated. Mrytle was very pretty. but Elsie was not pretty but good looking. One day when they were out for a stroll 'Do you know the parables, my Myrtle spied a little dog laying on the child?" grass hurt. Elsie went to pick it up, but "'Yes, sir,' he replied.

about three miles we came to our desti- a few blocks away, and had to leave those cookles and cakes smelled. She Jenny liked the flowers and the sweet nation. After clearing the debris out of Johnnie and his brother alone. When jumped upon the shelf and lo! she stepped smell of the hay better than to go on the old fireplace and fixing everything they told Johnnie, he said he was afraid right into the cake and her feet stuck the stage and perform. "Oh, mother!" near the brook so Mr. Longfellow was in position we went over to a timber by and cried. His papa said, "What are fast. She pulled real hard, but slipped, cried Jenny, who could see her through There was an old chestnut tree stand-ing by a blacksmith shop hear which ing by a blacksmith shop near which Longfellow lived. So on his seventieth bitthdeen the didn't know. His papa then told him that all the elephants, tigers and wild-int that all the elephants, tigers and wild-int that all the elephants, tigers and wild-int his mother did not hear her, for they "It you do not have and he have term birthday the children chopped down this dinner time when we guit and we had the circus and the old groundhog saw were both such sound sleepers and could "If you do not laugh and be happy, Jenny time and made an armohair which they will never be able to not happy. Jenny tree and made an armchair, which they a pretty good sized pile of fuel, also an extra good appetite. We fried bacon and crawled back into his hole, so there guilty person and crept back on the rug, you could see that Jenny was improving was not anything to be afraid of after Early in the morning Mrs. Milnes and every time a child came to his house with an almost feroclous zest. We spent all. So Johnnie got to laughing and his Dick got up. The first thing Mrs. Milnes he would seat him in this chair and give the rest of the afternoon skating and mamma put him to bed. When his papa did was to look in the pantry. "Oh!" and mamma came home an hour later she exclaimed, "a burglar has been in "John had the good fortune of shooting he was fast asleep. When his mamma here! Oh, Dick! do come and see!" "Oh! a rabbit with his old muzzle-loader he called him to get up in the morning mother. I wonder who it could have had brought along. He made us clean tohnic said "You have morning and the morning heat?" Then they both tooked on the been?" Then they both looked on the Johnnie said, "You home, mamma?"

George Washington.

When George Washington was 14 years we were almost tuckered out by the of are he thought it would be nice to be a sailor. He lived near a landing. So "The next morning John and I were things were made ready for him to go. awakened by Tom, who was yoling The negro servant boy was just ready to

'Gosh A'mighty, fellers, we're snowed in.' put the box which held his clothing into "We hastily dressed and much to our surprise found that it was next to im- there to bid him goodbye. When he

By Mary Gresson, West Point, Neb. Blue Side. were sisters, Elsie was one girl's name

and the other was Myrtle. Elsie was a kind-hearted little girl, and Myrtle was a very rude girl to dumb

Jenny's father was killed a couple of Johnnie, who was 9 years old. His little When it was 8 o'clock they retired to years before Jennie was burt, so Jenny "So on a chilly day about the last of brother was 4 years of ago. One evening bed. It was lucky for kitty that Dick and her mother lived alone in the world

will never be able to get up again." After you could see that Jenny was improving rapidly. The doctor gave strong hope of Jenny's recovery.

I am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue side. I hope my story will miss the waste paper basket.

PRATTLE OF THE KIDDIES

Teacher-Now, Willie, can you tell me what a palmist is?

Willie-My mamma is a paimist. She uses her hand instead of her slipper.

Visitor-Do you help your mother with the housework, Stella? Stella (aged 5)-Yes, ma'am; I help

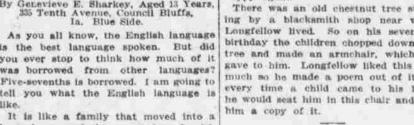
mostly by keeping out of her way.

Harold noticed a protuberance on grandma's chin and was deeply concerned.

"What is that?" he domanded. "A mole."

"Poor grandma!" exclaimed the urchin.

Bishop Olmsted was talking numberless ways. I once said to a little



in the road.

and there they saw a little baby lying

happy smain.

Bee.

much so he made a poem out of it and

Ruth Gresley

Henry W. Longfellow.

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A Good Deed.

Once upon a time there was a little girl whose name was Vera. She was a very poor little girl. Her parents lived

dresser and so on until they had the in a cottage near the river. One day she told her mother that she was going out in the woods to search for flowers. Her mother said that she could go. By the time she had started she met a little girl by the name of Edna. She was

2 years old and Vera was 7 years old. so they both started to the woods. When they got to the woods they heard

which was to ride a very wild colt. Uncle Ede. George got on the colt and hung to his scat, although it was very hard, the colt children, but he seemed to take a special tossing him up and down, and all at once fancy to Grace. The rides and drives the horse fell down and burst a blood were interesting, but the best part of all

vessel. was when Uncle Ede brought a box from His brothers ran to the house and told the station for her. She could hardly their mother that her favorite colt had walt for his return. She went to the been killed. She said, "Who did it?" George said, "I did it, mother," His though she was told that her uncle could gate about every two minutes, even not possibly he back so soon. truthfulness. He was always noted for being a true and loving boy.

Almost everyone knows about "Washington and the cherry tree"-how George chopped it down and afterwards told his father that he did it.

dog, which her uncle had sent all the In his early life he was a surveyor. The nation had been fighting, and state. Soon as the box was opened he finally a party of men met and said that nothing could or would be better than to have a president. The next question was, 'Who would be fit for such an office?" At last they nominated and elected George Washington. Washington had hard times during his administration, for a war with England had been urged, and through our feet and pull at the door with his forebrave president the Americans won. feet and teeth until it came open.

He was chosen president for two terms, but refused the third term. During that time New York City was the capital of the United States.

Everybody felt that Washington had done his full duty. He died on Decembar 14, 1799, loved and highly respected by the entire nation. He is spoken of as a man "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

#### (Honorable Mention.) The Candy Sale.

By Mary P. Langdon, Aged 12 Years, Box 27, Angus Street, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side.

We seventh and eighth grade girls decided we wanted curtains for our school room and we thought we would sell the neighbors tried to tempt him from 'home-made goodles" to get the money. First, we cut out pretty pictures and turn deserter, but he never failed. The put them on colored paper and printed meat they offered him was very tempting leave room for the rest. something like this, "The girls have and he would look at it with longing something sweet for you Wednesday."

eyes, but he would not leave his post. Grace learned many lessons from her All of the pupils of the school wondered at these posters which we hung on pet and so can we children if we are By Edna Carlile, Aged 11 Years, Under-the balls of the school house. The next willing. I am sure we would wish to do wood, Ia. Red Side. day we printed "Candy Sale" on them better than a dog. and all the pupils laughed at us.

We all made as much candy as we could and popcorn halls, too, and when it all came in we were afraid we had By Kathleen Lumpkin, Aged 10 Years 910 Hickory Street, Omaha. Blue Side. too much, but we didn't, as we soon found out.

sitting in the garden thinking how good Tuesday evening we made, or rather I had been. I worked all morning and decorated, a booth in the reception room just took my book over to the park to at the school house.

read. I dropped my book and fell asleep. Wednesday noon the teacher excused I dreamed that I was watching a gold us-that is, the girls who were going to fish in a lake. It was swimming all sell candy-so we would get dinner early. around. It looked like it wanted to get Four girls and I were to sell the candy. out. Before I saw it again I saw a hird wore white aprons and dark dresses. flying in the air and knew that it must at first the pupils were very bashful be the gold fish. I watched it everyand just a few little ones came with where it flew. It alighted in the trees. their pennics, but after a little bit the It flew out of the park and I ran after others came and we were not idle a mo- it. It alighted in a beautiful tree. I

ment. was just going to climb the tree when The candy went first and also rapidly. a fairy told me to jump up into the When the candy was gone the popcorn tree. The next minute I was in the tree. went just as fast as the candy did. Many The fairy gave me a pot of gold. I was of the littlest pupils came when it was just going to jump out of the tree when all gone and they were sorely disap- I fell to the ground and dropped my pointed. gold and could not find it.

On, yes, I forgot; with every purchase The next minute my mother called me. of 5 cents the purchaser could vote for I jumped up and ran into the house and the most popular pupil in the grades or told my mother all about my dream. in high school. Now, here is the best When I finished my mother said that

home and then came back to see where Edna was. The bear had caught Edna by the leg. Vera ran home and told her father.

Vera's father took his shotgun and went corncob pipes and read a few books we happened to bring along. to where the bear was. He shot the bear and took Edna to her folks. They that we learn to chew tobacco! Of course, were very glad that Vera had such a none of us would back out and we pulled heart to save her little girl. Vera said straws to see who would be the first one that she was glad that she saved Edna The fate was mine, so I took a little bit

in time or else the bear would have eaten Edna up.

Busy Bee Letter. way from his home in a far distant By Helen Creames, Aged 8 Years, Hend-erson, Ia. Red Side.

introduced Shep to his new mistress, and Dear Editor: I am a new Busy Bee they were good friends from the start. and would like to join the Red Side. Grace often went to the store for her My little sister, Lucile, and myself mother and it was so nice to have a friend have had the scarlet fever and were John and it was this: 'You are as near to go with her. Shep enjoyed it too. Somequarantined for four weeks. My little home as you ever will be and he soltimes the door closed before Shep got into

brother, William, did not take it. I enthe store, and he would stand on his hind joyed reading the Busy Bee page while we were quarantined.

### Busy Bee Letter,

By Mary Doll, Avoca, Ia. Blue Side, Dear Busy Bees: How are all the Busy Bees? I am fine. I go to school every day. We had two weeks' vacation for Christmas.

of meat and say: "There, that will do!" Santa was real good to me. I got a When Shep was ready to go he would locket and chain and a book, named turn around and give a short bark, which "Emmy Lou, Her Book and Heart." I meant "thank you" and rush out after read it through and found it very inter-Shep was a very gentlemanly dog. He esting. never got into fights, but walked along

We are going to move on a farm southeast of Walnut, the first of March. I have three sisters and two brothers

He was a very good watch dog, and I wish to join the Blue Side. would not let strangers come about the I read the Busy Bee page every Monchicken coops after night. Some times day. I enjoy the stories and letters very

much. I have a friend who writes to the Busy Bees. Well, as news is scarce, I will close and

### An Enjoyable Trip.

One autumn, my mamma, papa and sis-

"It was hard, yes, very hard, to say ter and her little boy went in our auto good bye to our improvised camp, but give me something to please me. Do say to Decatur county to visit my aunt and uncle and cousins. We started in the we managed some way or other to lear

"Don Mamie"

Come, dear little grandson, leave puss on the rug; Give "bandpa" a smile and a kiss and a hug. Don't pull so hard, baby. Gee! how you do jerk! Where were you when "bandpa" came home from his work? I failed to observe your bright eyes at the door-Is that all you want-just a cent- and no more?

I love you, "Don Mamie," and now I want you-Has "pins in its footies?" Yes, I hear it mew. Now, which do you love better, "bandpa" or kitty? It "bleeded" your finger? A shame and a pity! There! I know which. Nestle down in my lap deep, . And list to the crickets. . . The darling's asleep. WILLIS HUDSPETH.

very fast, but Vera could. She hurried go far in any direction. As we had noth-And his mother said, "George, God will ing to clear the snow away with there bless the child that honors his father and was only one thing to do and that was to mother."

I would be glad to see my story in stay in the cabin until the snow melted. We wrestled and boxed some, smoked print.

A Queer Burglar.

"About 2 or 3 o'clock John suggested "About 2 or 3 o'clock John suggested by Elsie Knoll, Aged 13 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side,

"Dick, you run over to the baker's shop hold her foot and said, "God sees all." and get two loaves of bread," said Mrs. And then Elsie took the dog away from Myrtle and took it home. After that Milnes. "All right," said Dick. "Did you in my mouth and began to chew in an say two loaves?" "Yes; and don't lolter Myrtle always remembered, "God sees experienced (?) way. I happened to all." I hope to win a prize some time. around the streets, which you sometimes swallow some of the juice and-well, if do," said his mother, and then Dick was

any of you boys have had the same experience I can certainly sympathize with gone in a few seconds,

When he was on the street he met Ton By Verna Riemers, Aged 13 Years, Ful-lerton, Neb. Blue Side. Harris. "Come on, Dick, and let us play Once upon a time there was a little marbles. I got a whole bunch from de store. Mr. Blank gived 'em to me for girl who was traveling with a show. Now, fetchin' him a pall of water," said Tom. Jenny was to ride on a horse. She was a

very sweet child as she sat on the man's 'No,' said Dick, "mamma told me not to stop on the way, and I must obey shoulder. As she was riding at very high speed, she slipped and fell and in some her." "Aw, g'wan, you never wanter do sickness and then we told stories until nuthin." drawled Tom. "Can't be helped, way hurt her back very badly. Her mother was traveling with her. She answered Dick, and, without waiting for picked her up and took her over to a an answer, he rushed to the baker shop.

"I want two loayes of bread," said Dick, were sure 'ghosty' enough. Somehow I and he lakt a quarter, on the table or counter. John (the baker) brought forth

didn't want any supper that night. two loaves of fine, steaming bread, "The next day I was almost over that awful feeling in my 'tummy' and to make wrapped them up and handed them to things still more cheerful the sun came Dick. Then John looked at the quarter out from behind its hiding place of clouds and said, "Sorry, Dick, but I have no change, but wait a moment."

and the snow rapidly began to melt. He went back into the room and then "Our fuel supply had grown very low and we figured that if we were careful produced a \$5 bill. "Would you mind how we used it it would last until running across the street and getting this bill changed? I believe I can trust you." afternoon. "Certainly," saki Dick, and he took the

"We amused ourselves in different ways until 19 or 11 o'clock, when it was bill and went. In a few moments he redecided to go home as soon as our wood turned with the change. "You certainly gave out, as it would be next to impos- are an honest boy," said John, "and I want to tell you something. As today sible to get dry fuel for a fire. "After a hearty dinner we found we is Saturday, we are always busy and I

had a little lard left and we greased our would like you to come this afternoon boots with it. This made our boots and do a little work for me. I will give waterproof. it didn't take very long to you something that I hope will please get our blankets, cooking utensils, etc., you." "Oh, thank you," answered Dick, packed into as small a burdle as pos- cheerfully; "I will come."

sible. We tied the ends of the rolls to-Then he went home and gave his gether and throw them over our shoulmother the bread. "Oh, mother!" exders and then started for home. claimed he, "I have a job this afternoon

in the baker's shop. He said he would yes that I may go." "All right," said she. "As long as you have no work around the house I have no objection." "Oh. goody." shouled Dick, throwing his cap up in the air. "I wonder what he will give me."

Dinner time soon came and Dick ate his food with great relish. Then, saying goodlye to his mother, he left the house. He entered the baker's shop with light spirits and walked up to John. "Here I am," said Dick, and John said, "Now, to begin, you can tend to the store, and if any customer comes in you can wrap up the bread, etc. Dick was busy that afternoon and finally it came to a close. Then his heart beat quickly when John handed him a gray kitten which was very cute. "Oh, thank you!" exclaimed Dick, "this is just what I wanted." He then started home and showed his

mother the kitten. "Well, of all things, that is pretty nice," said his mother. Dick then ate his supper and gave kitty a bowl of milk. When she was through Dick put her on a small rug by the stove. His mother had baked several cookies

Myrtle, who was the largest, rushed and "'And which of the parables,' said I, picked the dog up, and was going to

do you like best?" crush it with her foot. But just as she "'I like the one,' he answered, after a

was going to do it, something seemed to moment's thought, 'where somebody loafs and fishes.'

Little Willie had been very naughty. So much so, in fact, that after having reproved him several times his mother was at last forced to severely punish

When his father arrived home in the evening he at once perceived that Willie's eyes were suspiciously red

"What's the matter, sonny?" he cried. "Oh, nothing," responded Willie, uneasily.

"Come, don't be frightened." said the father in coaxing tones. "Tell me ali about it; I want to know."

Willie remained silent for some time, then he suddenly burst out: "Well, if you must know, I've had a

city home. Mrs. Burns called for the doctor immediately. The doctor said that thundering row with your wife



