# The Busy Bees

ARCH ushers in the spring, according to the calendar, although snow often covers the ground still at this time of the year. An early harbinger of the spring is the return of the birds from the southland and first among them is Robin Redbreast.

When the robin is here, the other birds will be coming soon. Some will stay, but some will only stop on their further journey north, just long enough for us to get up a bowing acquaintance, if we are watchful enough

Busy Bees should plan to take particular notice of the return of the birds this spring and to acquaint themselves with their habits. It is true that bird books will tell you many fascinating stories of them, but it is ever so much more interesting to hunt around yourself and see the true bird stories for yourself. Then you may compare your own experiences and knowledge with that gleaned from other folk's bird lore.

This week, first prize was awarded to Burt Veirling of the Red Side; second prize to John Sauser of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Elizabeth Simmons of the Red Side.

# Little Stories by Little Folk

#### (First Prize.)

#### Our Scouting Lesson.

6-C

By Burt Vierling, Aged 10 Years, 4165 Dodge Street, Omaha. Red Side. One Saturday afternoon two boys and I went out into a park. There was a little stream in here, too, besides many trees. It was quite cold so the lake had become

frozen on top. We started along, keeping well to the side where it was frozen most. One of the boys said he dared us to so out in the middle. We took the dare and in a few seconds were in the middle. It stood the strain all right for a few feet, but all of a audden it gave away. We all went down till the water was up to our waists. But after much struggling we

finally got out. We were all wet. After we had gone around the park once the boys said that was a fine lesson we had. Then we went home. After we had changed our clothes we held a council and said we would get up a large Boy Scout patrol. We did it and now our patrol goes out camping every summer and we have a fine time

We have eight boys in this patrol and she said, "Why, mother, don't you like my father is the scout master. We boys the spron? Some girls came and wanted are going to get our badges in a few me to go and play with them, and I weeks.

it.

#### (Second Prize.) Rivalry Among Boys.

By John Sauser, Aged 11 Years, Bell-wood, Neb. Blue Side,

A bunch of boys made a camp by a field at the edge of town and another field at the edge of town and another We hull U up again and made it bigger. One night after school us boys lined up, and two of us had our guns with us. We were going to investigate about their camp. As we home and tamed it. One day it got away, invitations on heart shaped pieces of were going through the orchard we found were going through the orchard we touch where they had been camping. And there was a hole in the ground where they hid their trees. The boy tried to catch it, but their trees. The boy tried to catch it, but touched up with gilt paint. I took them

we saw their tribe coming up on us. One of our men chased one of their tribe around the back field. Then one of their tribe came and took my gun and the spectrum tribute tribute came and took my gun and the spectrum tribute tribu They ran home and locked the took up. One of the boys ran up to our camp and broke it down again. We saw him do it and chased him away, and have been good friends ever since.

#### (Honorable Mention.) The Kingbird's Nest.

By Elizabeth Simmons, Aged 13 Years, 905 Main Avenue, McCook, Neb. Red Side,

One afternoon my sister and I went

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 contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPART-MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

would not, because I wanted to make

this apron for you." The mother replied, "But I asked you to clean up the room. Remember, daughter, obedience is better than sacrifice." the book.

#### Experiences with Squirrel

One day at school there was a squirrel

I want to tell you about the valentopping around. The boys tried to catch time party I gave, so if you want to, you One of the boys caught it, took it can have one just like it. I wrote the but the boy put water on the porch for it. paper that mamma and brother William was a hole in the ground where they hid their swords. As we were going back he couldn't. They had a walnut tree and with me to school, and handed them to the squirrel took nearly all of them. One the girls and boys in my class. This

We had made the dearest little caps

## Ice Breaks.

all went on the ice to skate.

said, "We are sorry we did not."

was only a poor little girl.

A Valentine Story.

paper, cut in half and the curved edges By Ethel Hanson, Aged 10 Years, Belle-vue, Neb. Blue Side. pasted together and liftle red heart One day there was a little girl named

for the boys of circles of white tissue

One day there was a little girl named we had neart-caps for the arts, why By Vera Hennessey, Missouri Valley, Ia. Mary, and her brother named John. They but they were made of pink paper with By Vera Hennessey. Missouri Valley, Ia. Red Side,

told them not to skate on the ice or to necklaces of red hearts, strung on ribwade in water. But the naughty children bon. I wore my white dress, and had did not mind her. As they were going big red hearts pasted on it. Brother

Two of the Bright Busy Bees

# (9) Edith and Myrtle Hawkins

her. After he had learned the Bible by dog named Rover. Anna was on her way heart he borrowed a book from a man. to the store. It was quite cold and the One night he left the book on the table, snow flakes were falling fast. Anna was and it rained that night. The rain went going home when a great blizzard came. through the roof and got the book all Her feet were cold, and also her hands. By Bernice Reeh, Aged 12 Years, Kennard, wet. He was very sorry, So he worked She could hardly walk. By Bernice Reeh, Aged 12 Years, Kennard, Neb. Blue Side, wet. He was very sorry. So he worked She could hardly walk. for him and the man said he could have

bundles and then after awhile Anna fell waste basket. too. Rover wagged his tail and then

barked. While her mama was walting her father came home. Anna's mother told him she had not returned so they both went to

search for her. After a while they found her lying in the snow, and Rover beside here barking. They rubbed her with snow and then took her home and warmed her.

#### New Busy Bee

By Kate Schlitz, Aged 9 Years, Leavenworth St. Omaha. Red Side I enjoy reading this page every Sunday and would like to join the Red Side. ten to you.

#### Two Become Friends.

This is the first time I have written a story. I am 11 years old and I am going to write a story of my aunt's Persian cat.

so much, so he went away and stayed a "I'm only 10 and I never swore in my said to her mamma. "Let's go week and then came back. He has made whole life.' up with the cat now.

# The Honest Men.

By Ruth Smith, Aged 11 Years, R. F. D. No. 5, Box 64, Bancroft, Neb. Red Side. romise. Once there were two men. Arthur bought a farm from Peter. Arthur was plowing in a field and all at once he saw something that looked like gold and he king, and Donald was an ant.

see if you were honest." Peter was going in a room where there seemed to be a to give it to Arthur and Arthur to Peter. fight. Donald noted a large black ant Then they did not know which should was among them and it seemed they have the gold, so they went to the king were trying to kill him. to see what he said about it. The king Donald and the king did not wait to

married and have it as a present. So the ders. Now they came to a small square the doll behind the sofa. She was very next day the children married and bought room, which seemed to be a store room, dusty, a farm with the money and lived there for in one corner was a pile of sugarhappily.

By Blanche Stevenson, Aged 13 Years, Columbus, Neb. Red Side. Twas a cold day in February. By a warm fire sat little Mary. She lifted up her big blue eyes, And looked into the dreary skies.

"Mother, dear," ane questioned at last, "Don't little birdies have to fast Unless little children help them get food?

"Yes," answered her mother; "but they have wings And they can go south when it's getting

"Fil give to the birdles my supper warm? It certainly will not do me any harm," Said little Mary; but mother said, then, "Dear, I'm wrong; and so, now, when

# You put on your little fur coat and hood I'll give for your birdies something good." So little Mary the birdies did feed Some crumbs from the table they didn't

And so, when comes the beautiful spring, Those same little birdies for Mary will

not in words

#### Her First Letter

and dumped us off. I would like to join BOY KILLS BEAR WITH CLUB

#### Donald's Trip.

By Reva Rosseter, Aged 12 Years, Val-entine, Neb. Blue Side. It was a dreamy day. The bees were rooning-a lazy sound it was

ants for about an hour.

Just then Donald heard a voice saying, Come with me, Donald, and I will show eight cows. you all the wonders of our land." Don-

This is the first time I have ever writ- speaker." Donald looked and sure go to town."

elbow. "Why," said Donald, smiling, "my silly brother was fishing,

little friend, I am so much larger than She got over there and told him what bear at once arose and went after him. you I cannot get into your small hole." her mother had said. Then they both The lad seized a club that lay close by "Silly am 1?" questioned the ant. "we got on the horse and started home. On and beat it over the brute's head. This hall see. You will see." shall see. You will see." The ant darted away. He returned in I make the horse trot?" and Charley said, long wait the boy cut its throat and few minutes with a much larger ant, |"I would rather have him gallop." So started home, when he met his father and

the store and buy lots of nice things, "That's right, my boy, that's right. but her mamma did not wish to go, for

Liked Rag Doll.

Nellie had a rag doll, she often lost it.

One day Nellie was eating cookies and

time her mother was sweeping and found

Her mother often told her that

Mischievous Girl-

Once there was a little girl named

Mary but they nicknamed her "Michief." One day she was thinking of some new

piece of mischief. She saw her father

grabbed H, ran to the bathroom, got a

The Camel's Hump.

By Mae Rossen, Aged 11 Years 2912 South South Fifteenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side,

had to work, the camel, who was a very

tall and stately animal, was lazy and did

Wounded Animal, with Cubs, Chases

Him Up Tree After Being Shot.

While looking for English sparrows

them for more than a mile, when he came

The mother bear showed fight, and the

boy fired twice from his Flobert rifle

without effect. The bear then made a

charge upon him and the boy climbed a

The bear then stood guard under the

boy, and young Edson reloaded his gun

Taking careful aim, the boy fired at

a full half-hour, when he descended. The

nearby tree,

upon a large black bear and two cubs.

Once upon a time when all the animals

say, "I will like my rag doll best."

Their Own Page

was a smaller pile of bread crumbs and doll. But Neille would only laugh and

By Anna M. Nelson, Aged 11 Years, Lyons, Neb. Blue Side. take off his silk hat. She went and grabbed it, ran to the bathroom, got a

read the storles in your paper every sponge and washed it. She thought it

unday. I am II years of age and am in made it look better, but her father did

nean promise," said King of the Ants. she was busy that afternoon, but Gladys "Oh." said Donald, much relieved, "I coaxed her mamma till she had to go. promise; yes," he added, dubiously, "I After they were downtown, Gladys wanted this and then that, but she got a lot of things anyway. When she had

"If you do," said King of the Ants, 'you, too, will become an ant." bought a great many things, she did "One, two, three, reverse," said the not want to go home yet. She wanted to go to her grandmother's house, but

The king invited Donald to have some

sugar, but it seemed dirty and Donald

Likes Her Teacher.

the seventh grade in school. My teacher's not,

name is Clara H. Koehler. We like her

Has Ice Boat.

going so fast that papa whirled it around

picked it up. Then he said, "I can always The king led the way. Soon they came Mrs. Gray took her little girl by the he honest, but not rich." Arthur went to to a very dark passage. It seemed a arm and said, "You must come right Peter and asked him if it was his and long way to Donald, but it was really home." then Peter said, "I put the gold there to nine inches. They found themselves next By Marie Pollard, Aged 9 Years, Wood-bine, Ia. Red Side.

asked them if one had a son and the see the fight concluded, but went to see left her doll in the cookie jar. Another other a daughter, and if so they could get the other wonders of this land of won-

cake crumbs.

declined.

it really would seem small to us, but it when she learned to take better care of was large to the ants. In another corner her rag doll, she would buy her a wax

#### Little Mary's Birds.

"Donald!" A great voice broke the tillness. It was Donald's brother, Mau-tee, who called Donald's brother, Mau-Neb. Red Side. stillness. It was Donald's brother, Maurice, who called. Donald awakened-for Donald had been dreaming! Little birds sing in summer very good.

"And they eat the worms off of many things." "Yes," answered her mother; "but they

They surely do not need to be told."

very much. She is good to us. I wish to join the Blue side.

By Elaine Litus, Aged 9 Years, Tekamah, Neb. Red Side, I have been reading the atories of the need. other children for so long I thought I would write about our ice boat. One Sat-urday papa made an ice boat. It has a sail and a sled hitched to it. Mamma and went to the brook to drink he saw that

sing. Let us all feed some little birds. And they'll thank us in song, if they cansail and a sled hitched to it. Mamma and he had an ugly hump on his back and I went for ride one day. We got to ever since he has toiled.

When she was so cold she could not I am 12 years old and an in the could in the barrey 14180. so any farther she saw Rover coming grade. I go to the Brewster school. I By Margaret Green, Aged 8 Years, 1221 South Eleventh Street, Omaha. home together when she dropped her next time. I hope my story escapes the

All little Busy Bees should stop, look and listen. When your mother sends you to the store you must stop, look and lis- in the woods near his home in Jamison ten. And then you can run to the store. City, Pa., James Edson, 12-year-old hoy. I will close for this time, for my story is ran across bear tracks. He followed

getting long.

Horse Throws Them. Donald lay on his back on the big lawn Donald lay on his back on the big lawn By Muriel Collinson, Aged 14 Years, Berwyn, Neb. Red Side. Mina was 8 years old and she lived on

a farm. Her father kept eight horses and One summer evening, when she was

eating her supper, her mother said, and waited for a chance to get a shot at ald looked around in surprise. "Who," hought he, "is speaking?" The ant, for "Now, Mina, hurry through with your a vital spot. After a while the animal indeed it was an ant, said, "Look down, supper, for you must go over where tried to climb the tree and was making my small friend, and you will behold the Charley is fishing and tell him he must an effort to reach him.

enough there was a small, red ant at his So Mina put the bridle on the horse the white of bruin's eye. The animal fell, and started to the creek, where her but Edson took no chances and walted

the nasture to get the cows. On the way we discovered a little bird's

The next day we went to the nest again and over it hung a large sunflower, which protected it from the sun and rain. In the nest sat a yellow-breasted king-

bird over four little spotted eggs. We watched the nest daily and one day a were surprised to see four little birds that greeted us with wide-open mouths. They looked so hungry always, that

me food for them. We paid them daily visits until one day when we ran to the nest, we were disappointed to find the next described, and aring a chirp, we turned to notice the mother and four children on the fence. The little ones and the mother chirped as if to say good bye, and flew away.

#### Bird Lore.

By Kathryn Smith, Aged 19 Years, 2315 Ogden Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side, I have not written for a long time but read the other stories the first of all. Pipit or Titlark is a kind of singing

All pipits are mainly brown, with dark streaks on the body and light-edged feath- Margaret Wallace.

ers. Their songs are in some cases agree-able, in other, they are too shrill to be to the desk. "I sent two valentines to a Red Side.

They live principally on the ground, over which they run swiftly.

There are several species to be found throughout Europe, and in the United want it looked up." "All right, miss." spot on the head and back, and another States one is familiar during the migra-"The Missouri skylark, which takes it

name from its habit of singing while and see about it." scaring in the air, is a near relative.

#### Mountain Climbing-

By Lawrence Smith, Aged 8 Years, Ban-croft, Neh. R. F. D. No. 54. Red Side.

Once there lived two boys. Their went up and knocked on the door. Marnames were Robert and Otto. One day garet came and opened it. Bobert said to Otto, "Let's go and climb "Ah-er-didn't you get those valen-some mountains." So they they went into times I sent you?" asked Helen. "Oh, the house and asked their mother if they are to you, as you could go. Their mother said, "Yes." Bo you. I never get valentines," said Mar- live at 1543 South Twenty-sixth street. I they packed their lunch and went on garet. Helen went in and talked to her am saving the pictures of the bioycle and their way. They saw a bear, but they a while and found her a very pleasant hope to win it, were not afraid. When they got to the little girl. top, they looked down to the bottom After Helen went home she told her

top, they looked down to the bottom . After fletch well about Margaret and that night innch up there. On their way back they her mother told her father, who was a mage, Neb. Red Side. very glad to have them back.

#### Obedience and Sacrifice.

Margaret Brown, Aged 11 Years, 1439 South Twenty-eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

Mary Ann was a little girl 11 years

One morning before her mother went downtown, she said, "Mary Ann, I want you to have this room all nicely cleaned

When her mother returned home, to school. So at night when he came fary Ann ran to her holding up the home from work he would lie down by the ran to her holding up the home trong and get a shovel and a piece By Mamle Povondra 1418 Dorcas Street, She had made, saying, "Oh, the fireplace and get a shovel and a piece By Mamle Povondra 1418 Dorcas Street, Ovenha, Neb, Red Side, other, see what I have made for you!" o' charcoal and do some work, such as Mary Am was surprised to see that her writing or arithmetic. His mother would Once upon a time there was a little other was not pleased with it, and help him. He read out of the Bible to girl whose name was Anna. She had a

other boys skating on the ice. The boy looked awfully funny. said, "Let us skate too." But the girl First we "Hunted the hearts." Mamma said, "No, for mother said we could not." had made a little one of red flannel And the boy said, "Oh, come on; she will like a pin cushion. All went out of the

not care." Then she consented. So they room and some one will hide the heart, "In plain sight," then she or he will They had stayed there a long time. Of say, "My heart is gone and I'm forcourse they were late for school. After lorn. Who'll be the first to find it?" a while the ice broke and they fell down Then they all will hunt for it, and whoin the water. They got all wet. When ever finds it, can hide it again.

they got home their mother asked, "Why Next we had the outline of a boy and when we thought of it, we would take did you not mind me?" Then the children one of a girl drawn on a sheet hung up on the wall. The girls blindfolded, are to try to pin pink hearts to the place

on the boy's body, where his heart really should be, and boys planed red hearts on By Marguerite Nelson, Aged 10 Years, 1513 Spruce St., Omaha. Blue Side. The girl's figure. The one getting near-Margaret was looking out of the win- est will win a prize. Won't it be funny fow on Valentine's day and wondering if a girl pins a pink heart to the girl? if St. Valentine would remember her, but Then she will be an old maid. If a boy she was afraid he wouldn't, because she pins one on a man-old batch for him! Then we sat around the table and made Although Margaret's folks were very valentines. That's why they had to bring

poor, she was always neat and clean. acissors. Each had a sheet of white But she didn't have any friends. So this and a sheet of red paper given them, and was why she didn't look for a valentine. a pencil, too-1 almost forgot-and they Soon someone knocked at the door and had to make cut-out valentines, and bird which show a close relationship to Boon someone knocked at the door and write verses on them. The three best the postman, who handed her two hig won prizes-red satin boxes of Bon Bons. envelopes addressed in plain letters, Miss

#### Has Cat and Kittens.

to the desk. "I sent two valentines to a

Miss Margaret Wallace," she said, "and We have a cat and she is gray and now she is mad at me because she white. She had five little kittens. Two thought I didn't send her any, and I are gray and two are white with a gray he said, "but there are two Margaret has a gray spot on the head. They are Wallaces here and I will give you the all cute. The big cat went in our pantry other one's address and you can go up and got a piece of meat which was laying there. I saw her and tried to get it away Helen, the little rich girl, walked a from her and she tried to scratch me. long way before she found the place. At So I told mamma and she got it away

## Hopes to Win.

house and asked their mother if they did you send them? It was so kind of said in The Bee. I am 12 years old and

suw that same bear. When they came big manufacturing man, and he sent for It was Valentine's day and little Idlback to their home, their mother was Mr. Wallace, Margaret's father, and iian was showing some valentines which gave him a good, paying job in his fac- she had received when the expressman tory, which kept Margaret and her drove up to the door. Just as Lillian was mother and father very comfortable, going to open the door the expressman And Helen and Margaret were friends knocked. He said, "Dees Lillian Gray live here?" "That is my name," said Lillian. "Here is a package for you," They

did not know what was in it. Then one

#### Lincoln's Boyhood.

ever after that.

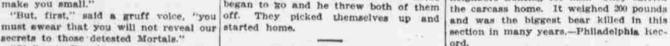
of her friends said it might be a recking By Leona Perits, Aged 10 Years, 2310 North Twenty-first Street, Omaha. Blue Side, Abraham Lincoln's parents were very

of sciesors and out it open. There was a hole in the top of the box. But they did After her mother had gone, instead of ple are now. They were so poor that and made her mother a pretty little whrat a braham had to go to work when he was taid, also set down. They five in a log cabin. His parents could not so that were a pretty little whrat a pretty little provide the sole of the box. But they did not know what it meant. So Lillian tried to peop through the hole, when a little while have one out. Then they all knew it was a little while kitten. In the box was a card asying "I have come to be sole of the box was a card asying "I have come to be your Valentine."

to school that morning they saw some William was dressed as cupid and he It is yellow and only 8 months old and h as big as any tom cat. When my uncle "This is," he said, "our king. He can she clucked at the horse and the horse neighbors hunting for him. They carried first saw it he did not know much about make you small." cats and he thought it was a wild cat. My aunt has a dog, too. He is jealous of must swear that you will not reveal our started home. the cat, and when they first got the cat secrets to those detested Mortals."

the dog bit it and they did not pet him "Oh," said Donald in shocked surprise.

DOG'S ASHES TO REST IN GOLDEN URN-Mignon, a Pomeranian owned by Miss Madeline Howard, is dead. The dog was run over by an automobile, and Miss Howard did not get the number on the car. Now she will have the animal's body cremated, and says she will keep the ashes in a golden urn.



began to go and he threw both of them the carcass home. It weighed 300 pounds section in many years .- Philadelphia kecord.

#### Spoiled Little Girl.

By Viola L. Diedricksen, Aged 9 Years, Marne, Ia., Route 1. Red Side. A going business can be sold quickly through The Bee's "Business Chances." Once upon a time, there was a little tate ads in The Bee. Advertise your girl named Gladys Gray. One day Gladys property for a quick sale.

How Hair Can Be Forced to Grow Luxuriantly And Other Beauty Secrets

The Most Captivating Actress on the American Stage and Most Famous Solf-Made Beauty, Reveals More of Her Own Beauty Secrets. By MISS VALESKA SUBATT THERE is a world of difference berach the and there are many hair tonics and a hair grower, and there are many hair tonics sold as hair growers simply because it has been generally assumed that to tone up the hair roots beases them to renewed growth. But this result is very meager, and use a rule disappointing. I want to give you here a formula for a real hair-grower, and you will know by actual, visible results that you have a formula for a real hair-grower, and you will know by actual, visible results that you have a formula for a real hair-grower, and you will know by actual, visible results that you have a formula for a real hair-grower, and you will know by actual, visible results that you have a formula for a real hair-grower that to tone water. It will form a cream When cool it is ready to use. By MISS VALESKA SUBATT THERE is a world of difference be-tween a hair tonic and a hair grower, and there are many hair tonics sold as hair growers simply because it has been generally assumed that to tone up the hair roots teases them to renewed growth. But this result is very meager, and as a rule disappointing. I want to give you here a formula for a real hair-grower, and you will know by actual, visible results that you have at last in your possession a most wonderful



"The Difference in Your Mair in a Short Time Will Be Simply Bemarkable."

Tims Will Be Simply Bemarkable." article. This formula produces a very pronounced effect upon the entire cell-life of the hair from root to tip-life forces have will be supplied by return mail. LL OVER-You have wasted a year'a ALL OVER-You have wasted a year'a ALL OVER-You have wasted a year'a ALL OVER-You have wasted a year'a the fast increasing length of growth, and in the new vigorous hairs tonics in the world. There is no long waiting, month in and month out, for re-sults. The growth becomes glorious, and your hair will very soon stop failing. Miss IMPATIENT-There is no cream how a third if you will find, too, that your hair will very soon stop failing. Miss IMPATIENT-There is no cream howing for resulta, and it is perfectly safe. Isolut the used liberally every day or soo It contains no oll, and is a delight to use. MISS S. R. H.-For the shampoo dis-

It contains no oil, and is a delight to use. MISS SUPER-To remove hair between the sychrows, on the upper lip, in fact, or other apply some simple sulfo solution, get the sulfo powder which you simply wet with a little water fust heart the solution, get the sulfo powder which you simply wet with a little water fust hefore you apply it. This has the effect of dissiving away the hair harmleisiy, instead of burning it off and loaving a red spot or mark, as do the superfluous hair removers commonly advertised. This can be used even on the index and it never fails. MISS T. F. G.-Whatever we want in this world we want guick. This applies

MRS. OLDISH-A very remarkable re-turn to youthful appearance is produced by a cream made up as follows: To half a pint of hot water, add two ounces of eptol and two tablespoonfuls of glycerin. This forms a cream. When cool, apply regularly, every day, generously. The ep-tol can be obtained at any drug store. This cream removes light and deep wrinkles, lines of worry, habit and age, and works fast. No woman should be without it.

MRS. T. A. M-No one can posi-tively assure you that the bust can be developed. However, there is only one thing to use, and if anything can do it. Anything mechanical is liable to cause injury. This formula is safe. Mix half a cup of sugar, two ounces of ruetone and a half pint of het water. Of this take two teaspoonfuls after meals and at bed time.

. . . MISS MISSED-Am sorry you were not ablo to obtain the intone at the drug store. If you will simply write, address-ing 'Valeska Suratt, Care of Secretary. Thompson Bidg, Chicago, 'enclosing fifty cents, you will be supplied by return mail.

MADELIN HOWARD

the window she saw a little pale faced from her and put her outside. She came girl. She stopped by the gate. Should back in and knocked a saucer down and she go and take those valentines from broke it. the little girl? She decided herself and