

Last Week of Prizes For Kindness Tales

Jim Key Band of Mercy Work Will Go on with Great Force—Essay Contest About to Close.

This is the last week of the Jim Key contest and "Uncle Bert" hopes the children will send in some of their choicest stories to close the contest with flying colors. But do not forget the stories must be your own, children. Several stories were sent in last week that could not have been written by children of the age given and "Uncle Bert" does not want such stories. The kind hearts of the Minneapolis children were again shown in the stories sent to Uncle Bert last week.

Several writers told of help given to relieve some dumb creature in distress and others showed their sympathy and thoughtfulness by releasing the little wild creatures of the woods after they cured them of their illness. But there were stories, too, of clever horses, which if they had also a Dr. Key might be as bright as Jim.

An intelligent cat was the first to discover her peculiar actions attracted attention to it.

So many children were kind to stray dogs and cats that if all the members of the Band of Mercy continued to be considerate of these poor animals this season, the dog catchers will not have much to do.

The schools represented among the prize winners of the week are as follows: Motley, Bryant, Emerson, Lake Harriet, Garfield, Washington, Schiller, Horace Mann and Franklin.

Fourth Grade Papers.

Kindness to the Robins.
(First Prize.)
One rainy morning in summer I found a baby robin by my vines. The rain had washed the baby robin out of its nest. I was walking along when, under the tree, I found another. The poor mother bird was waiting me, and I guess she thought that I would kill them. I found a nice box, put grass in it, and tried to make it like the other nest. Papa brought the ladder, so that I could reach the nest. I put the mama and papa bird would take care of them. They did for a little while, but after that they stopped. I did everything I could for them, but they died. Some girls and I made little graves and put them in, so that the robins could not get them. Then we went hunting flowers. We found lots of violets, so we put them on their graves. We always feed the robins every year, and they always are so faithful, coming back in our large tree. The year before last the bluejays tried to steal their nest, but the robins got their nest back. The faithful mother and father bird came the next year and made their nest in the same large tree.

Ruth V. Carlisle,
394 West Grand street.
A Fourth grade, Bryant school.

Beautiful Ring.
(Second Prize.)
My Uncle Rolf once had a dog named Ring. He named him Ring because he was black with a white ring around his neck. He would follow Uncle Rolf wherever he went. Ring once grew old and sick. Uncle Rolf took Ring out to the woods and tied him to a tree. He got a distance away and was going to shoot him when Ring looked up at him as if to say: "Don't shoot me." Uncle Rolf could not shoot him when he begged for his life. When he came home grandma was surprised to see him return with Ring in his arms.

Carl Granrud,
605 Delaware street.
A Fourth grade, Motley school.

A Brave Boy.
(Third Prize.)
Last summer, while on my way to a friend's house, I heard some queer cries. I stopped and listened, but could not tell where the sounds were coming from. After a while I walked back and soon found out that the cries were coming from the sewer. By this time a large crowd had gathered around. "Some one will have to go down in that hole," folks were saying, but anyone did not want to volunteer to go. Seeing the people gathered around there, a boy passing by, stopped to find out what the matter was. "Somebody who wanted to get rid of a puppy has put him down there," said a man, pointing to the hole. That was enough for the boy. He took off his hat and started down into the dark hole. In a few minutes he was back again with a wet little puppy in his arms, and amid the cheers of the crowd, he carried the little dog home with him.

Willie Lineham,
2426 Fifth avenue S.
A Fourth grade, Garfield school.

Fifth Grade Papers.

How Fan Returned Kindness.
(First Prize.)
My grandpa had a Morgan horse. She was a chestnut color and her name was Fan. Fan was very high-spirited and timid, but she had so much faith in grandpa that if she could see him she thought she was safe. One day grandpa led her up to the track and held her head while the train went by. After that Fan was not so much afraid of them.

When grandpa gave Fan dinner he would say, "Kiss me, Fan," and she would take her nose out of her oats and lick his face.

But Fan did not like everybody. Another man tried to take care of her, but he did not understand animals and he was cross to her, and so every time he came around her, she tried to bite him.

Grandpa's cow choked on an apple, and left her little calf. Fan adopted it and mothered and licked it as if it had been her own calf. When grandpa took her out of the barn she would whinny and call to the little calf, showing every sign of loneliness.

Elizabeth Gray,
4212 Sheridan avenue S.
A Fifth grade, Lake Harriet school.

Our Thanksgiving Pies.
(Second Prize.)
Some people think that dogs have no intelligence. This is a case that happened in my house.

On the day before Thanksgiving my mother made some mince pies and wrapped them up in a cloth and set them to cool and went up stairs to do the rest of the work.

We have two dogs, one small one and a great big one. After a little while the little dog came up stairs to my mother, and I fussed around her and got in front of her, then walked to the stairs. When mother came down the dog went in front of her and went right to the place where she laid the pies and showed her that Carlo, the other dog, was at them.

Junius Minett,
4652 Upton avenue S.
B Fifth grade, Lake Harriet school.

The Hummingbird Story.
(Third Prize.)
I am a little hummingbird, living at Lake Minnetonka.

I am called Hum.

One cold, windy day last summer, I was left alone in someone's garden, sick, cold and nearly dead. I was found by a gentleman who gave me to his grandchildren.

Soon after I was warmed, I felt much better and was fed some sugar and water. The children were delighted to see me drink. They showed me all their attention and loving kindness. For many days I was the object of their conversation.

Once I heard one of my friends say, "Can I feel Hum?" I grew so tame that my owner would carry me upon her finger, without fear of me flying away, for I had grown to trust them.

Hummingbirds are usually very timid birds, but I knew they would not hurt me.

This shows what loving kindness will do for birds as well as animals.

Henry Hill,
415 Oak Grove.
B Fifth grade, Emerson school.

Sixth Grade Papers.

Humane Children.
(First Prize.)
One morning we children changed to look out of the window, and beheld our neighbor's cow with her tail out off and a mournful look in her large brown eyes. During the night she had happened to run against a scythe and cut off her tail. We children all felt sorry for the poor creature, and during the hot days that followed we each took turns going out and keeping the flies away with some large leaves that we had gathered in the woods. We could see how grateful she was, because every time we came she would lick our hands and would look at us as if to say, "Oh how good and kind you are to me." A year later the poor cow died, and we all felt happy that we had done her some little kindness. All humanity ought to be kind and considerate to dumb animals and especially to the cow, that has derived so much benefit from.

Romola Lindholm,
7 West Grand street.
A Sixth grade, Emerson school.

A Plea for Horses.
(Second Prize.)
One Sunday noon as I was sitting opposite a church, I saw a long row of

carriages drawn up before its sacred walls. Fashion, wealth and beauty were within the church calling them to themselves. Outside were some evidences of their sinfulness. There sat their coachmen, looking down from their boxes on the accursed stumps at the ends of their horses, while the other end of them was jerked up in the air. Not even while their masters are at prayer can they be relieved from this torture. Every now and then the coachmen would touch them up with a whip and yank upon the reins to keep up their style, and to make them champ their bits and foam at the mouth.

I crossed over and interviewed some of the horses. In every one of them was a pained expression of the eye and often a nervous twitching of the upper lip. Their faces betokened unspeakable agony. Alas, that it was unspeakable! It would have been useless to have asked mercy from the coachmen. And after I had talked with the poor horses I went home feeling very sad.

Clara Gunther,
2537 Third Street N.E.
A Sixth grade, Schiller school.

A Band of Mercy Lesson.
(Third Prize.)
Since the time is drawing near for me to join the Band of Mercy, I have been taking quite an interest in all of the animals I see being whipped or misused.

One instance which I think of most is this: One day our groceryman brought some groceries to my home. He was rather cross that day with everybody, giving my mother a sharp answer when she asked him a civil question.

It was Saturday and the horse had been out all day long, and as it was 5 o'clock or more, the horse had a good reason for being hot and sweaty, not to speak of being tired.

The horse started, but did not go fast enough to suit the man, for he struck the horse on the back with his whip, then he began swearing.

I told him the horse was tired and asked him to stop, but he did not stop. Pretty soon he quieted down and then asked me where the horse could get a drink.

I showed him, and after giving the horse a good drink, came back and thanked me for asking him to stop, for if he had whipped him any longer he would have dropped down.

Jim Key has done wonders for everyone who went to see him.

Hazel Ellis,
727 Ninth Avenue S.
A Sixth grade, Washington school.

Seventh Grade Papers.

A Grateful Cat.
(First Prize.)
One morning I was aroused from my sleep by the pitiful cries of a cat and

the rattling of a tin can against the house.

I arose and looked out of the window and discovered that the poor cat, in trying to lick a few crumbs of salmon that had been left in the can, got his head fast in it and was unable to release himself.

I immediately called my father. We then held a conference how we should get the cat's head out of the can without hurting him, and I suggested to get the large scissors and cut the can, which my father did, and released the suffering cat. He was almost exhausted, as there was no telling how long he was in that position.

I took him into the house and after a while I fed him. He showed his appreciation by remaining with us.

Genevieve Barrett,
2430 Fifth Avenue S.
A Seventh grade, Garfield school.

An Effective Lesson.
(Second Prize.)
A little boy was playing with his playmates one day, when he got angry and covered over three antholes after almost all the ants had gone in them. This made his playmates angry, too, and so they pledged themselves not to play with this other boy until he had learned to be good to dumb animals, either small or large. He had no one to play with and everything went against him, so at last he pledged himself to always be good to dumb animals and since the day that he made the pledge he has never been known to be cruel to animals.

Eva Olson,
3128 Park avenue.
A Seventh grade, Horace Mann.

A Thoughtful Girl.
(Third Prize.)
I think kindness to animals is one thing everybody should possess. If people only knew that they have kindness in their hearts just as we do, I think they would be kinder to animals. I always think of the motto, "Do unto others as you wish them to do unto you." I remember once when I was walking downtown I saw a large pile of glass strewn all over the road. I thought how that glass would injure some poor horse or animal, and picked it up. I put my hand pretty badly, but I thought nothing of it, I had saved some horse's foot from being severely hurt. Although it was not a very wonderful deed, it was a little toward kindness to animals.

Helen Clarendon,
103 Spruce place.
A Seventh grade, Emerson school.

Eighth Grade Papers.

A Faithful Dog.
(First Prize.)
We were traveling on a logging train in the timber lands of Minnesota, when suddenly I was struck by the brakes grinding on the carwheels brought me out of my pleasant nap to

find that we had barely escaped from having a wreck. The cause of this was soon apparent; a logging train carrying the mailbag was about to be switched to the sidetrack, but guard of this sack was a large and beautiful Newfoundland dog, who had been told to guard the sack and let no one touch it until it got to "Bena," the camp for which it was intended; but in the course of its journey it had to be transferred to another train to make connections, but the dog did not know away from the sack, but to no avail; he was faithful to his trust. They tried to beat him, but he would not stir until, as a last resort, they sent for his master; but while waiting for his master to come, a brutal lumberman came up and loudly proclaimed that he would get the dog off and before any body could interfere he had picked up a log and hit the dog's foot (the he had intended the blow for its head), and it had broken the poor fellow's leg. But at this juncture his master came up and the two-legged brute beat a hasty retreat. The dog's master then hauled him home in the wagon and carefully and kindly bound up the dog's leg.

And in this way the dog repaid his master's kindness at the risk of his own life and limb.

Bartlett Guild,
1605 First Avenue S.
A Eighth grade, Emerson school.

Happy Dan.
(Second Prize.)
Dan was a large, yellowish dog of no mean breed and had great, soft, brown eyes that perpetually wore an expression of subdued tenderness and pleading. It had lain half frozen at our door one cold winter's day, and upon being discovered, attempted to wag its tail feebly, while the lustrous eyes mutely bespoke the hardships of homelessness, hunger and constant wandering. A tempting plate of food was donated, but the poor animal could eat but sparingly, and was very anxious that we should be aware of its gratefulness, which was expressed in short, weak barks. The hunted look and habit of cowering when a person approached, due to former ill-treatment, never left him.

The Humane society was notified, and when a member came to take charge of Dan the latter was very sick and was suffering severely. The end of his misery would result only in death, death of the humane worker. The dog was tied, preparatory to execution, but as his captor turned his back, Dan gave one freezing jerk and fled upstairs. He was panting and frightened before my mother.

It finally came out that Dan was brought to the Humane headquarters, where a home and proper care could be obtained.

Six months later Dan came bounding up to us, half mad with joy. Such a transformation! His body was sleek

and round and his eyes overflowed with gratitude. He minced proudly about and glanced disdainfully but contentedly down from his exalted station upon the less fortunate of his race.

Soon after he became the possession of a wealthy farmer and the completion of a happy life was assured.

Clara M. Sandberg,
500 Seventh Avenue N.
B Eighth grade, Franklin school.

What Kindness Did for a Bad Horse.
(Third Prize.)
When my father was about 15 years old he became very anxious to have a horse. This seemed very improbable, as he was working on a railroad in eastern Ohio for \$8 a week. However, he persisted and after a year's hard work, he had \$50. No horse of any speed could be obtained for this, except a large black stallion named Lincoln. He was a popular known as Daniel's mad stallion. Father had not saved for a year to be daunted by his horse, mad or sane, and so he offered \$50 for Lincoln and a saddle and bridle. His offer was accepted by Daniel's mad stallion. Father had not saved for a year to be daunted by his horse, mad or sane, and so he offered \$50 for Lincoln and a saddle and bridle. His offer was accepted by Daniel's mad stallion. Father had not saved for a year to be daunted by his horse, mad or sane, and so he offered \$50 for Lincoln and a saddle and bridle. His offer was accepted by Daniel's mad stallion.

He mounted carefully, patting and speaking kindly. But no sooner was he seated than the horse, with a terrific bound, completely cleared the five-foot fence, and sped away toward the river with the speed of the wind. Father managed to keep to the saddle and spoke kindly to him, not using a whip as former riders had done. The horse seemed surprised at this, when father had ridden seven miles, the horse was a different animal than the Lincoln of yesterday. His eye had lost the old sullen gleam. And after father had ridden ten months he was as gentle as any horse in that part of Ohio. Father always maintains that it was his kindness in that first ride that changed him from the worst horse in Ohio to the best one. A few years later he was burned to death in his stall, and no person ever mourned over a horse more sincerely than father.

George P. Getty,
Hampshire Arms.
A Eighth grade, Emerson school.

Lincoln School.
The A eighth grade pupils of the Lincoln school have organized their class into a society and have elected the following officers: President, Arthur Johnston; vice president, Edith Coffin; secretary, Claire Overdick; treasurer, Lyla Oker; reporter, Myrtle Cole. Further proceedings of this society will be reported later.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

More silk gloves just in.

New shipment of 300 dozen Kayser's Pure Silk Gloves—double-tipped fingers—in black, white, brown, tan, navy, green, beaver. Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00 a pair.
French Lisle Gloves, in Long Black Silk Mitts and gay, black, white, in Lace Mitts, black and white; at 25c, pair.
Genuine P. & L. French Lambkin Gloves; finest glove finish, in black, white, gray, tan, brown modes, navy, green, red; sizes 5 1/2 to 8 1/2. Pair, \$1.00.
Long Kid Gloves; 16-button lengths; in black and white, at \$3 and \$3.25.

POWERS

MINNEAPOLIS
Nicollet Ave. Fifth St. First Ave. So.

Sheet music "roll" special.

Roll of 10c —popular
4 sheets 28c numbers.
In this very unusual offer are many of the late instrumental and vocal hits—both popular and operatic—that we sell regularly at 28c and 28c per copy. Four in a roll, for.....10c
—Sheet Music Dept., Second Floor—

EXCLUSIVE agents for MOST of the BEST SILKS.

Not content with selling more popular priced silks than any other store in the Northwest, we have today exclusive sale rights for most of the best silks made in America.

(Exclusive Agents)
Moneybak Black Silks; the most satisfactory black dress and waist silks that money can buy; 22 inches wide, yard.....\$1.00
27 inches wide, yard.....\$1.25
34 inches wide, yard.....\$1.50
(Exclusive Agents)
36-inch Windsor Black Taffeta is better than any taffeta you can find on Nicollet avenue at \$1.50; here always, at.....\$1.35
(Exclusive Agents)
Gros Grain Taffeta, 36 inches wide, soft finish and very heavy, at per yard,.....\$1.25

(New and Exclusive)
Boxanne Fabric, 36 inches wide, satin face with wool back, used for stylish dust coats; is spot-proof and soft, will not muss. For an auto coat it has no equal, yard.....\$2.00
(Exclusive Agents)
Our 75c Colored Taffetas are the best made in America and we are only too glad to put them to a comparison with any 85c quality sold in this city. More than 200 shades. Price always the same, yard.....75c
(Exclusive Agents)
Soie de l'Opera, 24 inches wide; a soft, beautiful peau de cygne with rich, silky luster and very serviceable; in all street and evening shades. Yard.....\$1.00

(Exclusive Agents)
Peau de Cupid;—the best silk in the world for the money. All plain colors, and black and white checks. Yard, at 68c and 75c.
(Exclusive Agents)
Winterthur Imported Clifton Taffetas, black only; the handsomest chiffon taffetas in the world, at yard.....\$1.00
On bargain squares.
10,000 yards Plain and Fancy Silks on our great bargain squares at less than cost to manufacture.
Prices, 29c, 39c, 50c, 57c, 69c yard.

Colored dress goods department.

Not in years have wool dress materials had such a tremendous sale. The pretty bright colors and serviceable grays brought out in the light weight materials make them proper for spring, summer and fall; they will be worn all thru the hot weather more than ever.

Cream Storm Serges in the deep rich shades are made by only one mill in America, and we are exclusive agents for that line. Monday special—56 inches wide, \$2.00 value, yard.....\$1.50
London Gray Worsteds arrive every day and the demand seems to grow stronger. Monday a new line at, yard.....\$1.00
Pure Mohair, in navy blue only, \$1.50 value; to close, yard.....69c

All Wool Serge, Granite, Panama, Albatross, Batiste, Mohair Checks, Worsted Novelities and Black and White Checks that sell regularly at 57c and 65c. Monday at, per yard.....50c
Silk Warp Eolian in all colors for street and evening wear, 44 inches wide, sell regularly at \$1.00 yard.....49c
Monday, yard.....49c
Alice Blue, Old Rose, Reseda Green, Light Gray and Champagne shades in Imported Poplins, Serges, Tulle de Laine and Broadcloths. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$1.75 yard.

The good linings

Heatherbloom Taffetas in black and all colors; the best and largest selling lining material ever made; it looks and rustles like silk. Price, per yard.....35c
Sunburst Silk is a permanent finish mercerized sateen; the softest and best cloth of its kind on the market; in more than seventy-five colors. Here only, at yard.....35c
"Emma" Silk in fast black and all colors, yard.....25c
40-inch Lining Lawn, in all colors, at yard.....15c

Plant your seeds now.

Peas, Beans and Corn, 1/2-pint packet, each 8c; 2 for 15c
Flowers and Vegetables, 8 packets—your choice for 10c
Ponies, Roots, each 25c
Dahlias, the different colors, each.....15c; 2 for 25c
Tuberose and Gladiolus Bulbs, per doz.....35c

Women's waists for warm weather.
Dainty Persian Lawn and Batiste Waists; with tucks, sheer lace and embroidery trimmings. Regular prices, \$2.00 and \$2.25. Monday sale, choice.....\$1.48
New China and Jap Silk Waists; long and short sleeves, lace and tuck trimmed, in a profusion of designs—Special values at.....\$1.98 \$2.98 \$3.98

Muslin Underwear.
Colored Lawn Slips, to wear under thin waists, at.....59c
Pretty Striped Gingham Undershirts with flare ruffles, hemstitching and tucks; worth \$1.25. Monday sale, special, each.....89c
About a dozen different styles fine Cambric Corset Covers and Drawers; cut extra full, trimmed with lace, embroidery and tucks. Values to 89c. Monday sale, special, choice.....23c

Popular infants bazaar.
—Second Floor—First Avenue—
GREAT SALE OF SAMPLE BONNETS.
Prices 25c, 39c, 49c, 75c, 98c.
Worth more than double.
White Pique, Sicilian and Bedford Cord Coats for the little tots; \$2.75 and upwards.

Our Thanksgiving Pies.
(Second Prize.)
Some people think that dogs have no intelligence. This is a case that happened in my house.

On the day before Thanksgiving my mother made some mince pies and wrapped them up in a cloth and set them to cool and went up stairs to do the rest of the work.

We have two dogs, one small one and a great big one. After a little while the little dog came up stairs to my mother, and I fussed around her and got in front of her, then walked to the stairs. When mother came down the dog went in front of her and went right to the place where she laid the pies and showed her that Carlo, the other dog, was at them.

Junius Minett,
4652 Upton avenue S.
B Fifth grade, Lake Harriet school.

The Hummingbird Story.
(Third Prize.)
I am a little hummingbird, living at Lake Minnetonka.

Are you collecting Security Stamps?

--The money value stamp--

If not--why not? It's your gain.

Do you know there is a fixed definite value to these stamps?

A book holds five-hundred, and—

500 are worth \$1.50

1000 are worth \$3.00

In merchandise of your own selection in all departments of this great store except Groceries, Meats, Restaurant and Patent Medicines. We deliver the goods you select FREE.

REMEMBER

We guarantee the redemption of

Security Merchandise Stamps.

The greatest of all book sales continues Monday

and all this week. Never have we had such great returns from a book advertisement.

We would have been very much disappointed had it been otherwise, for NEVER have such bargains in books been offered. Come in tomorrow and share the advantages of extraordinarily low prices. This is a great opportunity to buy for holiday presents, as well as for your library.

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS

Orrine Treatment is to be Used at Home Without Publicity, or Loss of Time from Business.

Thousands of persons who want to quit the use of whiskey or beer, realize that they cannot do so without medical help, yet they can not afford the time or perhaps the money to go to a sanitarium. Happily a new cure for drunkenness has been discovered which is to be taken at home and costs less than the average drinker will spend in a day.

In using Orrine there is absolutely no publicity, as the remedy is sold by the leading druggist in nearly every city and town, or it can be sent by mail. Sure relief is positive when Orrine is used. So uniformly successful is this treatment that in every box is a registered guarantee which entitles you to a refund of your money if Orrine fails to effect a cure.

Orrine is in two forms, No. 1, a secret remedy, absolutely tasteless and odorless which can be given in food or drink without the patient's knowledge; No. 2, in pill form for those who wish to be cured. The price either form is \$1 a box. Send to the Orrine Co., Washington, D. C. for free booklet and consultation blank.

The desire for liquor is soon destroyed after Orrine treatment is commenced and before long the patient is freed from the terrible drink craving, and the drink will not be missed.

Orrine is for sale by Vogelgi Brothers Drug company, corner Washington and Hennepin avenues, corner Seventh street and Nicollet avenue; corner Fourth avenue S. and Twenty-second street; corner Lyndale and Twentieth avenue N.

Dr. Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Grip and

COLDS

At Druggists, 25 cents or mailed. Doctor's Book mailed free. Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

5 to 10 Sections OF Level Prairie Wanted

in North Dakota or northern South Dakota. Must be smooth and price right.

Lock Box B

Sheldon, N. D.

Chronic Rheumatism Cured

You Can Quickly Cure Yourself at Home Without Risk or Danger.

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

I have secret cure for chronic rheumatism in all its forms. My secret remedy was found after suffering for years without relief during

which time I tried every known remedy for this agonizing disease. Much of the time I was so bad I could not walk without crutches. I cured myself and have cured thousands of others since, among them men and women who had suffered for thirty and forty years. If you have rheumatism in any form let me send you a free trial package. Don't delay, but mail your address on receipt of price \$5.00. Bertram Drug Co., 2130 Western Ave., Box 55, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all druggists.

FREE COUPON

JOHN A. SMITH, 3384 Glens Building, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

I am a sufferer from rheumatism and I want to be cured. If you will send me a trial package of your remedy by mail, free, I will give it a trial. My address is:

Name.....

Street No.....

City.....

State.....

SAVE YOUR TEETH WITH