

# Remarkable Adventures of Mary, Jessie and Prince

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE (Honorable Mention)

PRINCE was very thirsty. Jack had forgotten to water him that afternoon. He jerked on his rope, which was easily broken, and walked out to the water trough and drank his fill.

He thought: "I am at liberty now and will do as I like for once, anyhow. I believe I will take some exercise."

He trotted down the lane. "Oh, it feels so nice," he thought.

Mary and Jessie were watching Jack fly his kite when they heard Prince's mischievous feet galloping down the lane.

"Jack! Jack! Prince is running away," cried Jessie.

Jack threw down his kite and ran after Prince.

Prince slackened his pace as Jack gained on him. "Whoa, Prince," called Jack. This only frightened Prince, who quickened his speed.

Chickens and cats cleared the way for fear of their lives, while dogs barking with excitement ran after the runaway pony.

Jack was getting very tired and was almost ready to drop. He had reached the top of a hill when he saw Prince dash into "Tangled Woods," a forest very dense and a place easy to get lost in. Jack gave up the chase, for he knew it would be very hard to find Prince in "Tangled Woods," so he judged wearily homeward.

He rose early, ate his breakfast and got his friend, Tom Harris.

BERTHA MICHEL,  
Age 14. Graduate from Bolsa school, Santa Ana, Cal. R. F. D. No. 3.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Mary and Jessie Denny lived with their parents in a small, newly settled town, which is now called Seattle.

One day their father came home and told the girls he had a lovely surprise in store for them. At that very moment Jack, their hired boy, came up the path leading a small Shetland pony.

"This is your horse, Prince," he said, bowing to the girls.

"Is it, really?" they both cried at the same time.

Their father nodded.

"May we ride Prince?" they asked eagerly.

"Not now. I have to go away just a moment. Jack, you put the pony in the barn and go ahead with your work," Mr. Denny said, and walked down the lane.

Jack did as he was told and left the girls talking about the pony.

"Let's ride him," suggested Mary.

"We had better not," answered Jessie.

"Papa won't care if we only ride Prince a little in the yard," Mary pleaded on.

Jessie consented and they both ran to the barn to get the pony.

They hurriedly untied the pony and Mary climbed on Prince to have a ride, while Jessie led him.

As soon as the pony came out in the yard Mr. Denny's large dog commenced to bark and this frightened the pony so that he turned around all of a sudden, and this made Mary fall off. Then the pony ran out of the yard.

Jessie called for Jack, who, seeing the pony running out of the yard, started after him.

Mr. Denny was just coming home, so Jack hurriedly told him and they both started after the pony, now running toward the forest, with children shouting "Runaway!" after him and dogs barking.

In the meantime Mary was brought into the house, but was not hurt any. She had been only stunned.

Mr. Denny and Jack still kept running after the pony.

"It's no use running any farther," Mr. Denny panted, "he has struck the forest and we will never catch him tonight. It is growing dark."

So they started back and soon arrived at the cottage, where they all sat down to eat their supper. Mary was there, too, but was still pale from her fall.

"The first thing tomorrow morning we will harness the other horses and ride after him, girls," Mr. Denny was saying, "and I think we will catch him yet."

While deep in the forest the pony, Prince, was enjoying his evening meal.

LYDIA ANDERSON,  
4305 North Michigan avenue, Belvedere district school, grade 7. Age 13.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Prince was stamping and pawing in his stall. He longed to have a scamper in the fresh air. Just then Jack came in with his dinner and when he went out of the stable he forgot to close the door. Here was a chance for Prince.

Finishing his oats he walked out of the stable and down the driveway to the road. At the sound of hoofs on the driveway Mary and Jessie stopped their play to see who it was. As they reached the window they caught a glimpse of Prince turning the corner. They called to Jack to help them catch Prince.

Jack got on his wheel and started after Prince with the girls following, but Prince had the start of him and would not willingly be caught. Prince plunged on toward the lake with Jack after him. A little terrier and a shepherd dog joined in the chase.

Prince galloped onward faster and

## Prince Makes His Escape from the Stable

### (First Prize)

ONE afternoon Mary and Jessie were swinging on the barnyard gate. They would open it wide and ride back on it as it shut. They were just ready for a ride when the little girl next door called to them to come and see her rabbits. They ran off, leaving the gate wide open.

Prince, who was at the other end of the barnyard, saw a load of very tempting hay down the street. He found the gate open and started after it.

Jessie cried, "Jack! Jack! Prince is out." Jack dropped his marbles and all the children chased the runaway pony.

Prince had now reached the hay load, but finding that he was pursued he turned and dashed up the road, running right through a back yard where a washing was hanging out. He became entangled in a sheet and could not free himself. The woman came out and set her dog, Bruno, on him. The poor pony was nearly distracted and with the sheet over his head and the dog barking at his heels, he ran wildly up the street, crashing over fences and flower gardens.

At the next corner two boys on a donkey were trying in vain to make their balky animal go,

faster. When he reached the lake he stopped short and looked about him. Then seeing Jack and the dogs he plunged into the lake.

Just where the lake turned a bend by the woods, the pursuers saw a man preparing to cross the lake in his boat.

The children begged him to take them across but he refused.

Jessie and Mary began to cry because they did not catch Prince. Jack comforted them by telling them they would find him the next day, for Prince would be hungry and would not go very far. "There is no use to try to catch him tonight," he said, "for we would only get lost."

HELEN BRYANT,  
Age 11 years, Grade 6. Tayaha school, Watts, Cal.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

One day Jack had just got home from riding with the girls. He was in a hurry to get to play ball, and so he did not tie Prince as securely as he ought to have. The girls were playing with their dolls when they heard the pony going out into the street. They ran out, but lost sight of him as he went around the corner of the block. They ran as fast as they could to Jack to tell him about it. They soon reached Jack, who was in a vacant lot playing. They all ran after the pony as fast as they could, but the pony went too fast for them to catch him. They called the dog to go with them. They followed him a long way. Once the pony went into a park, and they went after him. He went on the lawn and so they went too. A policeman came and made them get off of it. At last it got to be quite dark, so they went home. Their father told them he would get the policeman to look.

EVELYNNE THOMPSON,  
1643 State street, San Diego; grade 6B; age 10.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Prince was tied in front of the house, and something scared him. He broke the rope and ran away. When the girls saw the pony running away they called for Jack to catch him.

Jack was in his bedroom, dressing. In the chase there were some dogs and cats. There was a man running and he was looking at the pony so he ran into a fence and hurt himself.

When the people last saw the pony he was going over the hill, running as fast as he could. In the morning the girls' father went out in the country.

ELWOOD PROUD,  
Grade four; age 10.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Mary and Jessie went out to the barn to see the pony. They watched him eat hay, then Mary said, "Jessie, let's take Prince out into the field where he can eat some fresh green grass."

"All right," said Jessie. Just as they had untied him he suddenly turned around in his stall. He jerked the rope out of Mary's hands and ran out of the barn.

Jack, who was splitting wood, saw him and ran after him. Mary and Jessie and Jack's little dog ran, too. The neighbors' dogs barked and joined in the chase. Prince ran toward the woods. People came to see why the dogs were barking. Jessie stumbled

but when he saw Prince running past, with the sheet trailing behind him, the frightened donkey ran as he had never run before.

Soon the tattered sheet caught on a fence and Prince, glad to find himself free, ran faster than ever up the road that led to the canyon.

The children by this time were quite out of breath. "Oh, dear," panted Mary, "he is going up into those awful hills; what shall we do?"

"There is no use trying to go any farther," said Jack, "because it's growing dark, and father doesn't let us go there alone."

So the tired children sadly returned home, and—

HELEN M. HOWELL,  
117 North Avenue 66. Los Angeles high school, B10. Age 15.

Complete this story, relating in what manner the pony was caught, who directed the capture and who assisted. Describe the process of the search and the course the pony had taken while running away, what he was doing when found and the circumstances attending his final capture.

One prize, a handsome book, will be given for the best conclusion to this story.

Write from 150 to 300 words on the subject, using one side of the paper only. Sign with name, address, school and grade, and be sure that it reaches this office not later than Saturday afternoon next.

Address all mail matter to AUNT LAURIE, Herald Junior, care The Herald, Los Angeles, Cal.

and fell into a mud puddle and was stuck. She called for Jack to help her out, but he did not hear. Then she called for Mary. Mary came and helped her to get out. In the meantime the other boys and Jack were coming back. They had given up the chase because it was getting dark.

"Where is Prince?" asked Jessie as Jack came to where they were.

"When we last saw him we were at the crossroads and Prince was running toward Centerville," said Jack. Centerville was five miles from where they lived.

"How will we catch him?" asked Jessie.

"We will ask papa for his big horse and buggy and drive to Centerville," said Mary.

"And I'll ask one of my schoolfriends to come and help me try to lasso Prince if we find him," said Jack. Then they all went home.

BERNICE BENSON,  
San Fernando.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

After Mary and Jessie came home from school they went to the barn and untied Prince, their pony, to give him a drink, and, forgetting to tie him again, they went into the house.

Prince, finding himself loose, thought that he would go out and take a run; so off he started. Just as he turned the corner Mary and Jessie came out of the house and saw him running away. "Prince!" they cried in one breath, and started after him, over fences, fields, vacant lots, down streets, up alleys and across ditches, crying "Prince! Prince!" Still he would not stop.

"We'll go and get Jack," said Mary.

Jack jumped on his wheel and rode to the place the girls last saw Prince. There stood Prince, as peaceful as could be, eating grass, but when he saw Jack, off he started. Jack kept after him until dusk; then he went home for fear that his mother might be worrying about him. When he got home his mother told him not to chase Prince, but leave him alone and he would come home. But Prince did not come home that night, so Jack and his father started to make plans for his capture.

WILLIAM LE ROY SIRINGO,  
749 East Forty-first street, Los Angeles; McKinley Ave. school, grade B6.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

After Mary and Jessie had come out of the house to see how Prince was getting along, Mary went to get some hay for Prince. She had to go in the shed, and went out the side door of the barn. When she came back with the hay she left the door open. Jessie went and got some water for him; then they went to the house. After while they went back to the barn to hitch Prince up. They looked around and then they saw the strap lying toward the open door. They went and looked in the shed. Just then Prince jumped out and knocked the girls down. They got up and saw Jack chasing Prince. They started off, too. They saw three dogs chasing the pony. Jack stumbled over one of the dogs. He gave it up and went home.

When they got in the house they planned it over how to get the pony.

ARTHUR WARD,  
Occidental college, box 125; Griffin Avenue school; aged 14.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

### (Honorable Mention)

THAT afternoon, after Prince had dumped the girls out of the buggy, he was put in the stable by Jack.

But the cow that stands beside Prince bumped his head against the beam that separated the two stalls, and that frightened Prince. He jerked back and tor. his rope, and then he ran out of the barn door into the yard.

It happened that the two girls were playing in the back yard and saw Prince break out.

The girls called to Jack, who was reading his favorite book up in the library.

Jack came running down and the three children tried to drive Prince back into the barn again, but he ran out in the street, then down South Park avenue. He then went down Jefferson street. Sport was helping the three children to catch him, but it was all in vain.

So the children went on home and wondered how they could ever find their Prince again, but at last Jack said,

VIOLA SPENGLER,  
Age 12. McKinley avenue school.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Jack had taken Prince out to get a drink of water, and when he brought him back to the barn to tie him in his stall he noticed a friend waiting for him at the gate. He tied Prince very quickly, as he was in a hurry to accompany his friend. The friend's name was Walter. Walter had ridden his pony up to the gate, where he alighted and tied him. Prince saw the pony and became very anxious to play with him. He kept pulling on the rope until it came untied, and as the barn door was open, Prince was free and he ran out to where Walter's pony stood. Mary and Jessie were sitting on the lawn. When they saw Prince they jumped up and ran to the gate to see if they could catch him, but Prince would not let them get hold of him; he ran down the street with the girls after him. Jack was talking to Walter on the corner of the block when he heard the dogs barking, which were also chasing Prince. Jack and Walter started after Prince, but the pony was far away from them. Mary and Jessie still chased Prince until Mary fell and hurt herself. Prince turned the corner of Fourth street and that was the last they saw of him. Mary and Jessie went home after the falling occurred, and Jack and Walter gave up the chase, saying, "He will come home when he gets hungry." Jack said if Prince did not come home that evening—

MABEL PRICE,  
Sixth grade, Plaza school, Ventura, Cal.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

When Mary and Jessie came home from school they thought it would be fine fun to take Prince out on the lawn, where they were at play.

Prince sniffed the grass, threw his head up and snorted, for just then a terrible noise startled him and a motorcycle came by blowing and buzzing like something alive.

Prince kicked up his heels just to say he wasn't afraid, but he ran with all his speed the other way without so much as a glance at the girls.

They called to Jack, who was in the bicycle house mending his wheel, and he quickly joined in the chase after Prince.

The dog followed, too, and pretty soon other dogs joined the chase.

"Jessie, you follow down that street and I'll cut lots and try to head him off," said Mary.

"O, I do hope mamma and papa will not get back 'till we have him safe," said Jessie. But it was no easy matter to find Prince, for he ran so fast he was soon lost to sight. They kept up the hunt 'till it began to grow dark and then in great fear of finding a scolding mamma and papa awaiting them they turned back, the moon lighting the way.

Prince, gay and free, saw the moon, too, and kicked up his heels at it as if to say—

BEULAH MILLER,  
122 Ditman St.  
Belvedere school, grade 3. Age 10.

## THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE

Mary and Jessie had a pony and cart all their own; but Prince (the pony) was entirely too frisky for little girls to drive, and their father had forbidden them to ride unless he or their brother Jack was along to drive for them, and they had promised not to; but one day when Jack and his father and mother went visiting, leaving the two girls at home alone, they went back on their promises.

They had played all the games, when Mary exclaimed, "Oh, Jessie, let's harness Prince to the carriage and drive for a little ways."

"Oh, no," returned Jessie, "you know father said we must never, never drive him alone."

"I know; but let's do just this once. Father will never know the difference," coaxed Mary, "and I know how to harness him, for I have seen Jack do so."

Jessie was used to giving up to Mary's ways, so she yielded, and they went out to the barn, got Prince and harnessed him to the carriage.

Just as they were turning the corner in front of their house, however, Mary, who was driving, dropped one of the reins to the ground.

It grazed the pony's foot as it fell and frightened him, so he jerked loose