SY LITTLEBEES THEROWNP

RNEST NELLOR of Beemer and Augusta Kibler of Kearney have July, Ernest of the red side and Augusta of the blue, succeeding Chester Hart and Edith Martin

The suggestion has come from several of the Busy Bees, and the editor thinks it a very good one, that the reign of the Ming and queen is too short and sught to be extended to two or three menths. This plan would not only increase the interest of the boys and girls, but the spirit in the contest as well, and would enable a king and queen to secure better support from their subjects. Will every Busy Bee write at once and tell the editor what he or she thinks about this plan, for it remains with you to decide. The present plan of changing the subject every month will be continued.

One of the boys writes the editor that boys can't write fairy stories as well as girls. Perhaps this is the reason that the boys have not won a single prize this month. Now, the editor has decided that everybody shall have a chance to do his very best this month, and instead of assigning & subject every boy and girl is to be allowed to write a story on any subject they like, excepting a trip. Surely this pught to bring out the very best lot of stories the Busy Bee page has ever had, and the editor hopes that the boys will do as well as the girls have done. A few months ago they got more prizes than the girls did. Now, here is your chance to redeem yourselves,

The prizes for the best fairy stories were won this week by Eunice Bode, Falls City, and Lulu McCoe, Florence, Neb. Both of these are on the blue side, so the red team must hurry and get more subjects on their side. Honorary mention was given to Pearl Smith, Beemer, Neb.

Those who solved the puzzle correctly were Mary Sietek, Omaha, Neb., and Mary Abts, Columbus, Neb. Answer: Scold, cold, old,

Fred and the Funny Skyrocket

By William Wallace, Jr.

thought possessed him. Would it not be

great fun to fire off a sky-rocket and

stick before igniting the fuse. Seeing no

spot that seemed satisfactory he suddenly

sky-rocket with Fred holding to the end

Up, up through the trees into the clouds

they went, the skyrocket emitting fire and

fall to earth and be killed. But on he trav-

globe on which he lived; and had it not

stick that was taking him beyond the

The picnic grounds were fast disappear-

ing and Fred's heart ached as he thought of

Master Fred was a most patriotic little of the day was spent in wandering about chap, especially on the Glorious Fourth, the woods, back frequently to the picnic Early on the morning of the Fourth of grounds for lemonade, (that was in a bar-July he sallied out to celebrate. His pape rel, free for alli and the big cakes and gave him 50 cents with which to buy the sandwiches from their mothers. necessary ammunition used on such an After many hours spent in strenuous occasion. Fred supplied himself with the play the little band of boys became tired huge sky-rocket, a Roman candle and sev- out from so much "celebrating," and finderal pocketfuls of firecrackers. Then he ing a cool spot near the river's edge deproceeded to the picnic grounds, where a cided to lie in the shade and tell stories right royal celebration was to be held by till the sun should set. all the village folk, young and old, little But one by one they fell asleep, overand big.

After reaching the plenic grounds, Fred song of the swiftly-flowing river. After fell in with several of his young comrades a little nap, however, Fred awoke to see who had preceded him there. They began all his companions sleeping as soundly as celebrating in the most expressive manner though they were in their beds. A lively by shooting off whole bunches of firecrackers at a time. This may have seemed rather extravagant behavior; but Fred said. frighten them all out of their very shirts? What does a little noise amount to, any- Aha! That was just what he would do. way? It's a big blow-out a feller wants; Gently taking a sky-rocket from the bunch and if it takes all our ammunition at once, of "big guns" near at hand, Fred stepped why let 'er go whiz! It makes everyone sit a safe distance from his alumbering comup an' take notice; while if we just let off rades and prepared to touch a match to one little cracker at a time-an' keep it its "business end." But before doing this goin' all day-nobody pays any attention he looked about for some place to rest the

"You're right, kid." admitted Sammy, Fred's chum. And so it came about that decided to hold it in his hand. Then he pretty soon all the firecrackers of the lighted the match, touched it to the fuse rowd were used up and only the "big and siz-siz snap, roar-away went the "na" left for the final "wind-up." "Now it's time to let off the Roman of the long, strong stick.

candles," said Fred the self-appointed master of ceremonies. "Yep, the Roman candles," cried Sammy noise and Fred holding on with tenacious

and all the other little chaps together, grip, thinking that at any minute he might "The Roman candles next!" "Say, fellers," said Fred, meditatively, eled through air sweet and cool. Pretty

"I've just recollected that all such things soon he opened his eyes to find the earth a as Roman candles and sky-rockets should long way below him. Then Fred became be sent off at night. Then they show off conscious that he was going away from the finer'n silk."

"Sure," acquiesced Sammy. "We'll save been that he knew death would be his re-'em till night. Then we'll fire 'em off in a ward should he let go and fall back to bunch, an' the noise will sound like the earth, he certainly would have let go the cannon did at the battle of-of-" "Of Bull Run," supplied Jim, a freckled- clouds to some strange world.

"crack" historian of his grade. "Yep, of Bull Run," said Sammy. "That his dear parents' consternation when at

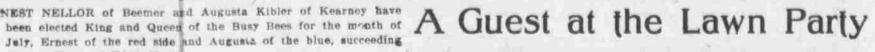
faced boy of 10, who was considered the

was the battle what decided our-our-lib- evening they should begin searching for erty, wasn't it?" Here all the boys maintained a discreet and everyone would join in the search for

silence, Freddie excepted. He shook his the missing Fred, who would be soaring head doubtfully and said: "Well, where through the heavens at the end of a skydid Bunker Hill come in? I thought it rocket stick. had something to do with-with-the war.

"Sure, it did," admitted Sammy, "All the battles did. But we'll have to give it up till nex' fall when we'll find it all is the Glorious Fourth there's no time to

an' set off the big guns," said Jim, the not have to exert its wings. Once he looked you killed their mother. freckled-faced historian. "Night makes belo wto see if he could still catch a view things look so big an' bright and scary." of the earth; but only the stars surrounded So it was decided by the boys to wait him. Pretty soon he felt that they-he and





SPOT GETS HIS SHARE. ,

come by the quiet of the woods and the

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

 Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 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 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second primes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize.)

Omaha Boo.

Tommy's Dream.

Eunice Bode, Aged 10 Years, Falls City, Neb. Blue. Tommy was a cruel boy. He took delight in killing birds and destroying their

nests. One night when Tommy was in bed, he heard a voice say: "Tommy, I have something to tell

Tommy saw a fairy, dressed in white Then the alarm would be sounded gauze. Then the fairy said, "My name is Mercy and I came to tell you some stories about the birds you have killed awhile. and the nests you destroyed."

"All right," said Tommy. After a while Fred became drowsy and "Well," said the fairy, "the wren you decided to take a nap. But before doing killed yesterday had five pretty eggs in I am to large. so he saw that he had a good held on the stick. Then closing his eyes he slept for a her nest. If you had not killed her, the bright the tiny stars were when one was world beautiful, and who would kill many words, "A. C. G. A." be wasted in talkin' battles an' war. We're in their midst. And, strange to say, Fred insects and worms that destroy the crops.

pieces, and the poor hird had to make see the children at play through the open very much delighted to have 10 cents, so another nest. You took two little bine, window and hear their merry laughter, birds from their nest, and grieved the old

After the fairy had finished the stories, other bird.

(Second Prize.)

Mae's Visit to the Clouds

By Lulu MacCoe, Aged 12 Years, Florence, By Mable Witt, Aged 11 Years, Bennington, Neb. Blue.

One day in summer Mr. and Mrs. Clarke One day as Eva was lying on the bank of and their daughter Mae, went to the a river, two fairles came along and asked Atlantic coast. Mae was a dreamy child Eva if she wanted to see fairyland. Eva and liked fairy stories very much. One wanted to go. These fairles had large morning Mr. and Mrs. Clarke went out leaves for a boat. Eva was very much for a drive on the beach, leaving Mae at afraid that the boat would sink. So Eva home. Mae wandered down to her favorite pile of rocks on the beach and sat down.

After a while she looked up at the pink and white clouds going past, "Oh! dear me," she sighed, "I wish I could go up there."

She fell asleep, after watching them for "Did I hear you wish to see the clouds?" said a soft voice next to her.

"Oh! yes! yes! I would," said Mac, "but "I will tend to that," said the fairy,

did not feel the least bit afraid. He was Then there was that pretty robin, whose away. Soon they struck a pink cloud, suddenly I lost my balance and fell out of alive. They were making such a noise "Well, I think it best to waif till dark taken along on the air like a bird that did little babies were left to starve because and their journey ended. Mae looked the window, but instead of falling to the that they rushed in to see what was the around her with wonder Dewdrop, how- earth I was floating around, and then went matter. They were very much astonished.

Buttercup, wishes to see you."

They hurried on and soon came to a beautiful cloud of red and gold. They en- to be a courtyard. Then I beard music, tered and there was a smaller cloud within, and an aged king and queen walked forwhich was the queen's palace. They en- ward, and somebody told me this was the tered the palace and were shown to the land of the busy bees, and they were going By queen, who received them very graciously to crown a new king and queen to rule. This throne would dezzle any person, for it was made of snow-drops and the queen month, while they wrote wonderful tales wore a dress of sparkling, dancing raindrops. She looked so lovely that Mas. wished to touch the gown, but that was were very feeble and tottering. against the rules of cloudland, to toucle the queen's gown. You know the cloud where Queen Buttercup lived was not very large. All at once many people came by looking very fierce in black caps and coats. The fairy Sweetpen told Mae it was going to rain.

Mae was so frightened that she ran down By Leslie Ragan, Aged to Years, Woodbine, her hands on the lamp, and just then the lame and lot too near the edge of the Ragan, Aged to Years, Woodbine, her hands on the lamp, and just then the lame and lot too near the edge of the Ragan, Aged to Years, Woodbine, her hands on the lamp, and just then the the steps, and lol too near the edge of the cloud and tumbled off and went down, down down

find papa touching her on the arm and mother tell him about the awful things When she saw what had happened she calling her to dinner. Her fall had been upon the earth or about him getting lost, fore off her skirt and began beating the that the incoming tide made the rocks He just wanted to see the worldwet and slippery and she had slipped from one to another.

make her believe that she had falten asleep on the rocks and was dreaming.

> (Honorary Mention.) The First Toad

By Pearl Smith, Aged 12 Years, Beemer, Neb., R. F. D. No. I. Red. A great many years ago a young prince was on a long tourney. One day he could

not find food or water. While he was wandering about looking for food and water a fairy appeared before him and said: "If you will take this watch and wind it up every day you will have food and water; but if you forget to wind it you shall be turned into a toad. But the very next day he forgot it, and when he awoke the next morning he found himself not a prince but a toad, and that is how toads came into this world,

Janey's Present

By Mab Grunke, Aged 12 Years, West Point, Neb. Red. Janey had been very sick. She had not left her room for a month. But she was much better. Why, she was really hungry this morning. And here comes mama with a nice breakfast! She looked at the pleasant room while she ate her toast and drank

"It isn't such an old headachy place now," she said. "But please open the windows and let all the sickness out." Then mamma put on the soft red wrapper and knitted slippers that auntie had made I am sorry to say was not a very refined for her to wear on this very day. How pleasant it was to lie on the lounge with the opposite. He loved to read books, but her own dearest doil, Belinda Button, his mother could not see what good reading eggs, and tore the nest to tucked away under the afghan! She could books did. Robert on this morning was

sent me. And, mamma, will you buy a And you may be sure Nellie had them.

sure and be as wise as the editor was when Eva's Visit to Fairvland he bought that book.

told the fairles that she was afraid that the beat would sink. One of the fairles told Eva to look in the water, so Eva did it, and the fairy touched Eva's head and she was as small as the

fairles. These fairles were as big as your finger. So Eva got on the boat and they went to fairyland. Eva was very much surprised to see all

the little fairles busy.

The Land of the Busy Bees

long long time. When at last he awoke eggs would hatch and make some preity whose name was Dewdrop. So Mae found bed, so I sat by my window, which was for them. Mrs. Brown had sent out the out in our history class. But now, as this he was going through the Milky Way, How little birds, who would help to make the herself growing smaller under the fairy's open, and watched the moon as it seemed to invitations a few days before, but sometime to the was going through the was Then in a moment Mae was whirled time the fairles were having up there, when of their birthday. The toys all came

moon's" face. Then I stopped.

I saw a beautiful garden and what seemed funny surprise. They elected their king and queen every The old king and queen I recognized as she said, as she started, "take care of Edith Martin and Chester Hart. They Helen, and you had better go upstairs

The new king and queen, I learned, were the throne-that is, they had nearly as she went and got her toys. many votes. You have found out who they are this time.

The Travels of a Dwarf

Once upon a time a young dwarf ran Heien, chair, lamp and all fell in a heap. away from his home in the ground to see in a moment the room was in a blaze. She awake with a cry of alarm only to the world. He would not listen to his

and began to cry. The next day he saw a Mrs. Jones, who caught Lily just as she Mae was a girl of ten before you could lion and asked him to show him the way was falling, for she had fainted. "My to the sea. The lion said, "Follow me,", brave daughter, was all the mother said, and so he led him right up to his cave. but it was enough.

The dwarf heard him tell his wife to life for your sister?

start the fire and put on the pot, and so he turned into a bird and flew away. He flew so high be could see the sea, and by night he was to it. He turned back By Helen Koepind, Aged it Years, Ban-into a dwarf and fell to the water, but _____ croft, Neb. Blue.

couldn't swim, so he turned to a small fish and started to swim away, but a great which he found was a giant,

never wanting to see the world again.

The Leaves

By Vera Dawson, Aged 9 Years, 135 North Irving Street, Fremont, Neb. Red. Poor little leaves, Said Mother Nature, As she saw them falling; One after another they fell. At last they have gone.
The poor trees the children
But the next spring came.
And her children were bright,
Just as the year before.

Robert's Prize

By Anna McCarthy, Aged II Years, Avoca, his sheath knife. The lion was an old male lows. Red. "Robert, if you pick these berries you may rendered fierce with hunger, have 10 cents," said Mrs. Dove to her son one bright morning in summer. Mrs. Dove. woman, and her son Robert was exactly after picking the berries he went down "Mamma," she said, "I am so glad to fown and bought a paper called The Omaha birds very much, and besides you did not be well. I want to make a present. May Bee, and quickly opened the paper to the grandma if she might not feed the little know how to feed the little birds and they I give some things to Bobby's lame sister? children's page. Then he looked at the Not Belinda. She knows how sick I have stories written by the girls and boys, and been, and would not leave me. But I want the prize. The result of this was that he pig. The big pig ran to the gate and she disappeared, and Tommy awoke and to give her my red leather bail, and white wrote a letter to The Omaha Bee and won- grabbed the bottle. The little girl began found he had been dreaming. But I am rabbit and the picture book Cousin George ders of wonders it won second prize. My to cry, She went and told her grandma, new dolly who has no mother, for Nellie?", celved his prize, nor when his mother looked a big stick and hit the big pig. And the Was not that a kind thought of Janey's? at the book and said: "Well, Robert, here next time she fed the little pig she did are \$2 to buy books in the morning. I like, what her grandma told her to do. that book you got for the prize, and be

The Fairy's Money

By Ida May, Aged 9 Years, Central City, Neb. There was once a pair of little twins. Their names were Bessie and Jessie Brown.

One day as they were walking up the avenue Bessie found a dollar. So they thought if they could not find the owner they would divide it between them, each having half a dollar. They walked a little bit farther than their mother gave permission. So they were a little bit late. The little children gave their cause, so their mother did not care. Mrs. Brown took the money and the next day she inquired who the money belonged to. She sould not find the owner. So Bessle and Jessie had the money. The little children By Margaret Leake. Aged 14 Years, 466 bought toy images, as cows, horses, lions, West Sixth Street, Fremont. Neb. Blue. dogs, and all kinds of animals. Mrs. One night I was very unwilling to go to Brown had been planning to have a party sail around the sky. I thought what a fine thing strange happened about the noon "You robbed a turtle dove's nest of its ever, hastened her on, saying, "You must up, up to the moon, but I knew it wasn't And when the children came to the party

a gient in stature and weight. A most branch of a gnarled cak tree, with fingers clutch of that giant arm and hand there. would be no more hope for his return to come!

"Say, kid, what you yellin 'hout'" asked Glorious Fourth. George was as brave the voice of Sammy in his car, and Fred. a Man as Shurlock homes or any Detecrubbing his eyes and panting from his run tive what ever drue the breath of Life. from the Man in the Moon, looked about He waided thrue bind 2 his boot tops him in a dazed way. "Gee, when did I get without ever Grambing about it. He back?" he asked, rising to his feet and could manage a whole Kannon by his looking about him. "And where is Funny Self, and he was never Known 2 tell a lye.

"Say, wake up there," cried several of Fred's comrades, all sitting up in the grass and rubbing sleep from their eyes. "Why, the sun is down an' soon it'll be time to shoot the skyrockets and set off the Roman candles," declared Jim. "Come, fellers, get a move on you. The idea of sleepin' on the Glorious Fourth when we ort to be

moon gives a feller an appetite. I want fireworks. a piece of layer cake an' a fried chicken. "Hip hip hurraw for George Washingtime to shoot off the fireworks."

not stop; for the queen of the clouds, because I couldn't see "the man in the they all enjoyed it very much. Of rourse, it was the fairy's money that made this

Lilie's Fight

Sunle Scott, Aged 12 Years, Kearney, Mrs. Jones was going away to spend the evening with an old friend. "Now Lily,"

and get her toys for her." When they were left alone Lily told bothered by others who pretty nearly had. Helen to stay in the room a moment while

When Lily was gone Helen sat and looked at the lamp. How pretty it looked, she thought. "Wender if I can turn it up and down, like Lily does." So little Helen pulled a chair up to the table and put Just then Lily came running down stairs. flames so as to put them out. In a short The first night he got afraid of the owls time the fire was out. Just then in came but it was enough. Would you risk your

Encounter with a Lion

Not long ago if government ranger in the Transvaal had a fierce struggle with a lion. whale came by and swallowed him. He He was riding along when he heard his staid in the whale two days, and on the dog barking at something and in the path third day he turned into a dwarf again was a lion crouching near him ready to and elimbed on a great man of some kind, spring. He turned his horse and the lion missed his spring, but the ranger was They traveled four days and then came thrown from his horse. He had just to land. The dwarf got off and ran home, touched the ground when another hon pounced upon him while the first one ran after the horse. The Hon seized him by the shoulder and put him in the path. The animal growled very loudly and the man was very much frightened. The lion had dragged him about 200 yards when the ranger remembered that he had a sheath knife. He drew his sheath knife with his left hand and stabbed him twice in the right side. The lion jumped back and walked away growling and mouning as he went. The ranger climbed up a tree and tied himself to a branch so that he should not fall. The lion's body was afterwards found. It had been pierced in the heart by and his empty stomach showed he had been

> Feeding the Pig By Margaret Langdon, Aged 8 Years,

Gretna, Nen. There was once a little girl and her mother, and her grandmother lived next door. Her grandmother had a large pig and a small pig. The little girl asked her pig. Her grandma said "Yes," so she took the bottle and went to feed the little



Little "Towhead" crept, tip-toe, into the library after breakfast, closed and locked the door and sat him down in front of the writing deak. His freckled face-that was stained about the mouth and ears with egg and jam-wore a happy and patriotis smile. "Now fer man essay on the Giorious

beginning to write with painstaking care. The following is the result of half an hour's energetic work: Meny, meny hundruds of Years ago

fact that he was being drawn very rapidly gate a loud voice roared from a flowered Hair like soft vines fell over rose-tinted vine. Fred felt that once he was in the George Washington started a War. It aint at all fare, said George, fer us Amerikans to be ruled by a Furrin King. earth. With a bound he was out of the We will take the Rains of government bower, screaming to the stick to follow in 2 our Own Hands, said George. All him. "Come, Funny, come! For dear life this happened on the Fourth of July, and thats why all of us still Selibrait the If he played Hookey he fessed up 2 his Teacher as soon as he Set foot in the School House. If a hadnt bin fer George where wood We all be now? In China maby, or in the silitpines. Or maby We woodent be at all fer likely the Indians wood have Skalped us all. So on the Glorious Fourth we must Shoot off many creackers and yell hip hip hurraw till we pritty near burst our throats. George Washington and the Giorious Fourth are like Twins, Slowly Fred got to his feet and began they always to Together; they are Our to count the skyrockets. Yes, they were American Herows and we mustent forget to all there. And so it had been a dream hold them in E-venge. Its only Folks what after all! "Golly-whee!" whispered Fred. have no love of this Country what don't That's the greatest Fourth o' July trip feel Revenge for our Herowa George and I ever took in my life. They may all say the Fourth of July. The nisest place to what they please-but as sure as I'm Fred Selibrait is down by the River. If you Brown I went to that place hanging to the git tired and Hot shooting off Fireworks end of a stick. But I'm most powerful you can jump in 2 the Swimming puls glad to be back on earth again." Then and cool Off. But you mustent forget to turning to his comrades he said: "Come yell hip hip hurraw good and Plenty on on, fellers, lets be movin' towards the the Glorious Pourth, the Day when all picnic grounds. Goin' and comin' from the royal Amerikans carries a flag and buys

> My, but it's late. An' soon it will be ton that invented the Glorious Fourth, BOY L"

WHEN AT LAST HE AWOKE HE WAS GOING THROUGH THE MILKY WAY.

ber or October! Oh, how terrible to condear parents.

to the planet just above him. Then of a bower: "Who's there and what's wanted?" cheeks. audden he was whirled over and over like a ball in the air, his feet remaining toward the planet when the whirling process stopped. Fred drew a breath of relief. He knew that he was to land right end up. He felt a bit of fear a few moments before, thinking he was to land on his head.

And then there was a strange sensation of quiet. Fred was standing on ground once more, his head swimming fearfully from the long flight through space. He looked all about him for some house, but nowhere was there a sign of life. "Ah, this is the moon," Fred said to himself. Teacher has told us how it is a dead planet without any water or atmosphere. But how do I breath so nicely if there ain't nothin' to breathe? Pahaw, I reckon teacher don't know quite so much about the moon as she pretends to. Anyway, I'll look about for something to eat and drink. "Come this way, then," said a voice that

skyrocket had become animated with life and was jumping about in a very jolly "Well, Punny Stick," smiled Fred, "so you've come to life, have you? Gee, I'm glad of that for I was getting awful lonesome. I was. But did you say you can take me to some piace where we'll find

sounded so much like a squeak that Fred

had to laugh. Turning he saw that the

semething to drink an' eat " "Follow," was the stick's renly. Then he danced off over the moon's surface like a dancing master giving a lesson. Fred followed in the same lively way, laughing as he went. Pretty soon they came to a

till nightfall to make a display of their the skyrocket—were approaching some place the way of their flying further into the levely fountain of cold water. Fred drank from your neighbor, Mistress Earth," in- asked the Man in the Moon. "For centuries Roman candles and sky-rockets. The rest of destination—a place that would come in sky. Looking up he saw this was true. his fill and waited till the skyrocket stick. Immediately the gate uncountable men of the Earth have been the saw this was true. The rest of destination—a place that would come in sky. Looking up he saw this was true. There overhead hung a great planet whose dipped his head into the cool trickling was opened by a nymph dressed in rose- studying my planet without finding out surface looked much like the dear old earth stream. Then away they went to a green buds and leaves. "This way," said the very much about me. Well, and so it he had just left. Or had he just left it? In- grove that appeared in the distance. "In- nymph, leading the strange visitors to the takes a boy and a skyrocket to shoot deed, he seemed to have slept for days, side that grove dwells the Man of the bower. Once inside Fred looked about for themselves to a place that can't be reached weeks, maybe months, during that long un- Moon," explained Funny Stick, as Fred the Man in the Moon, but he did not at by man's genius. Ah, ha! You are a weeks, maybe months, during that the skyrocket that now appeared first see him. Then gradually he dawned clever little pair. I'll just keep you for- Fourth," he said dipping pen in ink and possessed of human intelligence. "We'll upon his vision, a being the color of the ever." And hereupon he reached out a template the anxiety and suspense of his tap at his gate and ask for some refresh- leaves and blossoms about him. He was long, sinewy arm that resembled the But Fred's attention was called to the In response to Funny Stick's tap on the noble brow shadowed deep purple eyes. all twisted like the tendrils of a wild grape

"It's Master Fred and Funny Skyrocket "Ah, how did you reach my world?"

On the Glorious Fourth

The state of the s



With many firecrackers in his hand; ome matches in his pocket;
"Hip, hip, hurrah!" on his tongue;
and one immense skyrocket. mense skyrocket

Thus little Billy wandered forth Most joyously to try To celebrate in the right way Th' Glorious Fourth of July.

He fell in line behind the band. That played "Red, White and Blue," He sang to help the noise along. Though the words he never knew.

Then to the Celebration Grounds He marched with gallant tread; And listened with a Wendrous Man "The Declaration" read

Then came the picuic dinner Spread 'neath a great oak tree; And little Billy ate his fill While the band played "Liberty." And all the rest the day was spent. In making fun and noise; Shooting lots of firecrackers off With all the girls and boys.

And when at eve he wandered home, As tired as he could be, He said, 'I love the Glorious Fourth,

e said, "I love Tin a day what jest sints me MAUD WALKER.