

E editor is sure the Busy Bees had a fine Fourth of July this year; first, because ever so many of the boys and girls have written about Busy Bees Whose Work Has Won Prizes HE editor is sure the Busy Bees had a fine Fourth of July this year; it, and, for another and perhaps better reason, that there were so few stories last week. Not a boy wrote a story last week in time for today's paper, but we shall expect ever so many this week from

em and they will surely have a lot to write about. Remember, boys and rls, you are privileged to choose your own subjects this month and if any you have had exceptional Fourth of July experiences they will make splend stories. Won't some of our boys tell us what they did?

Ever so many letters have come in this week regarding extending the te of the reign of the king and queen and almost all the Busy Bees think e extension a good plan. All seem to think the present king and queen ould hold over and unless we hear from others opposing the plan the litor thinks it will be adopted.

Now that the exciting week of the Fourth is past, let this be a banner eek for good stories, and as you have the privilege of choosing your own bject this should not be hard to accomplish.

The prize winners for this week were Hulda Lundberg, aged 13 years, South I street, Fremont, Neb., and Alice Temple, aged 8 years, Lexington, Honorary mention was given to Clara Lundberg, aged 11 years, 48 with I street, Fremont, Neb.

Two Little Calves' Revenge By Maud Walker.

there were two little calves in the mea- have become wild buils and charge the boy w. One was the son of old Brindle and and girl the minute they come into the I the other was the daughter of White- meadow. ce. Now, thinking that you may not shall tell you: They were two very fine you?" lich cows belonging to Farmer Day.

If "Redpepper."

Well, Jack and Lulu were the most mis- a greater joke to let the children mount us evious children you could find in seven first? Then, once they are on our backs, ites, not naughty children, understand, we'll dash around the meadow like wildkept quiet and proper for five minutes horns, but we haven't got any yet-and gether, except when they were saleep. after having given them all the ride they me day while gathering dateies in the can stand for, we'll toss them over our adow with which to adom their mam- heads into the grass, and bellow like the a's dining table they stopped work to play old bull over in the big pasture." So spoke th Rosebud and Redpepper awhile. Now, Redpepper. ives don't like playing with children.

hey are fond of frolicking about with now we must pledge ourselves to carry it ch other, but they don't want any two-tred playmates. They are not good at "I'll sland by ou ds and seek nor can they toss and catch "Til stand by our decision as I would ill. In fact, calves love to play with stand for life and liberty," solemnly prom-But Jack and Lulu never ised Redpepper. ives only.

ought of that and they began teasing. The next day Rosebud and Redpepper sebud and Redpepper in the meadow in- were very nervous all morning, anxiously and of picking dalates as they should waiting for the coming of Jack and Lulu. we done. At first Rosebud and Redpep- But noon time came and no children. What would scamper out of the children's could have detained them? thought the anx-

ay, to be quickly overtaken by their ious calves, for it had been Jack's and mentors. Beeing that to escape Jack Lulu's habit to come each morning about 9 id Lulu was impossible, and that their o'clock for their calfback ride. But Rose-ar old mamma did not come to their bud did not give up the idea that their

We must bellow just like that old bull does whenever anyone goes who Old Brindle and Whiteface were You have seen and heard him, haven't

"Goodness, I guess yes," answered Rosend Farmer Day allowed those two fine "Goodness, I guess yes," answered Rose-ws to roam about the meadow with their bud, shivering to the point of her little ar little calves, Rosebud and Redpepper. Wavy tail. "Ugh, how he frightens me any names for calves, were they not? Whenever I see him! He is a real terror. it Farmer Day's children, Jack and Lulu, Yes, we'll play-or pretend, rather-that ned them, and as Lailu loved flowers we've become wild bulls, and the way we'll e called old Whiteface's daughter calf charge those two children will make even osebud," and as Jack boyed fierce and the birds in the trees laugh at the sight." rlike names he called old Brindle's boy And Rosebud smiled in merry anticipation. "But on second thought, wouldn't it be

just too full of fun and mischief to fire ,toss our heads-I was going to say

"I'll stand by our decision as I would

TORIES

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

5. Write your name, age and ad-frees at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

Omaha Bee.

Home, Sweet Home



time.

BEESTHEROWN

MARGARET LEAKE,



of the most celebrated singers in the take any more eggs. country, all because he thought of "Home Sweet Home" and was doing what was

(Second Prize.)

It was raining out and very dreary. Rosebud's mother had forbidden her to

go out and she was very lonely. Sud- The children shout and throw crackers suddenly she thought of her fairyland and decided to go to it. Her fairyland was a long, shallow box filled with earth, with little twigs for trees. On the play trees were china birds. There was a little park and many little earthen huts and other things. When Rosebud reached her fairyland she drew up a chair in front How they jam! It makes me sigh, of it and looked at it. Suddenly she It would be a crime not to have a

heard a small voice pipe up and say: Hulda Lundberg. Aged 13 Years, 48 "Thank you, Rosebud, for this nice fairy

(Honorary Mention.)

Mena and the Eagle

Lattle Ling Loo Found a giant's shoe: The shoe was broad and deep. Ling Loo got inside And did gayly ride Across the ocean deep.

To an isle he went On adventure bent. As he salled in the giant's shoe. So he landed numlle On the bonny isle. For he'd nothing else to do.

While he rested there In the fresh night air A step was heard hard by. Ling Loo took a peep Up the mountain steep: Then, frightened, began to cry.

For a giant strode O'er the mountain Over the mountain read, Over the mountain read, Coming straight lowards little Ling Loo. And one foot was have As it cleft the air. For the giant wore but one shoe.

"Alt, hal" he cried, When Ling Loo he spied, "Little chap, you've got my shoe. But, come, dry you eye; You needn't cry! For I'll tell you what I'll do.

"T'll let you stand On my outstretched hand It will bridge the ocean deep.

to find that Helen-bless her little heart- and found them in her workbag. "Why had been so sweetly kind. "Why didn't mamma, here they are. I might have been you laugh, darling, or don't you like to sewing all this time if I had kept my temtell?" "I didn't laugh," said Helen, " 'cause per." After this Emina always looked for for he thought of the bird's eggs all the 11 was me that fell."

Ling Loo and the Giant

Emma's Temper

appeared above him a large bluejay four times is natural size-about as large as By Agnes Lundberg, Aged 9 Years, 48 S. I Street, Fremont, Neb. Red. Jack himself. "Sit upon my wing," said never can keep anything." cried the bluejay in a squeaky voice. Jack did Emma, stamping her feet with vexation. it readily, but nearly tumbled off as they "Somebody always takes my things and loses them." She had mislaid some of her

At last they reached a very small nest, where the bluejay sat Jack on a branch. sewing implements, "There is one thing," remarked mamma. Jack wondered how such a big bluejay "that I think you might keep if you would could get in such a tiny nest. But the bluejay became smaller and smaller, then try." "I should like to keep one thing," it entered the nest and two little baby answered Emma.

birds peeped out. They jumped out and "keep your temper. If you would only do face, Tom thought he was getting a whipflapped their wings in his face. At that moment Jack woke up, his mother shak- that perhaps you will find it easy to keep ping. Tom never played in the dust any ing him, telling him to get up as it was other things. I dare say if you had searched more. late. That dream taught Jack never to for the missing articles you might have found them before this; but you have not even looked for them. You have only got

The Fourth of July By Elsie Oswald, 1609 Howard Street, Omaha, Neb. Red. away your things and losing them. Keep a little boy again?"

And waving of red, white and blue.

about, The old folks laugh at their glee: When the sky is light with the fireworks at night, Why people are sad I don't see.

III. The folks after dark crowd home from the On the glorious Fourth of July.

pulence-her coronation ceremonial was

Then, when I say 'Go.'' Be ready, you know. To make the home-stretch leap.''

So little Ling Loo Did what you would do-Ho jumped on the gian's band; And with one mighty leap Crossed the ocean deep To his own celestial land -Annie

-Annie James.

the missing thing and kept her temper.

Dusting Tom's Trousers

By Lawrence Scott, Aged 11 Years, 4911 Cass Street, Omaha.

Tom was playing in the dust by the road and pulling the dust up over his legs and trousers. His father, coming out of the house onto the porch, saw him, and going through the house into the back yard. got a peach switch. Then going through the house again, said to Tom: "Tom, come here; I want to dust your trousers.' Tom went up to the porch, and although "Well, then, my dear," resumed mamma, his father had an amused smile on his

Not So Funny

into a passion, a bad way of spending time. "Now, wouldn't it be funny," said and you have accused somebody of taking Popley, playfully, "if I were to become

your temper, my dear; even if you lose "Mebbe it wouldn't be so funny for you, Rosebud and the Fairies By Alice Temple, Aged 8 Years, Lexing-ton, Neb. Blue. The Fourth of July comes yearly so spry. We haven't a chance to say "Boo." ton, Neb. Blue. The Fourth of July comes yearly so spry. We haven't a chance to say "Boo." How quickly it comes, with the beat of the drums. then searched for the articles she had lost up a few things."

> very susceptible to the influences of the wicked and designing Sarah Jennings, who Queen Anne succeeded to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland at the death of afterwards became Lady Churchill and her royal brother-in-law, William III of later the duchess of Marlborough. Orange, who had reigned jointly with Mary ceeded to the throne in 1702 and died in

> her accession Anne was in most wretched 1714. During her reign there was almost health, caused from self-indulgence at the continuous warfare raging, a fact which table and habits of ease. Owing to gout Anne deplored deeply. It was in the and rheumatism-and almost unsightly corbattle of Blenheim was fought, the Brittah soldiers winning



right.

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 850 words.

FRANCES SELTZ, DeSoto, Neb.

Original stories or letters only be used.

OHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize.)





At last he went to sleep, but soon there

appeared above him a large bluejay four

whizzed through the air.

ent calves?"

themselves," suggested Jack. His see, here they come." osition suited Lulu to a T and she ed to ride Rosebud if Jack would ride eks of the unresisting Rosebud and Red. to have their many friends enjoy a ride at pper. After they were safely mounted our expense. But how they'll get fooled. ey began to dig their hard heels into Pshaw, I can hardly wait till I get one of calves' sides to make them move about, them on my back! Won't I caper? Well, this they were successful, for no calf watch me!"

ith any feeling could stand still while its "I'll be too busy myself, cousin," said on their poor little backs.

nding it graat sport to ride calfback. ick and Luiu came to the meadow every folks had come into the meadow and were ay to repeat the performance. The calves scampering toward the calves. prevent the continuance of this practice Jack gaily, approaching Redpepper, who evening after their mammas-old

to oow lot for milking Rosebud and Redopper had a confidential chat. Redpepper ing on their backs at all." sgan with:

"I don't know how you feel in this matint of rebelling against it. We are not we'll probably become both."

my snub nose at thought of the animal heads into the clover. Then with bellowan detested.

Well, suppose we put a stop to this they began to paw the earth wildly, shak- where they saw their young friends gath- gate) when up came the bellowing calves. mother, on our backs tomorrow," said Red- ing their little heads like a wild bull on ered preparatory to climbing over it into

"The stupid things!" oried Lulu. "Why save your strength till it is needed, coustn."

"Yes, and others with them, too," said spepper. So they climbed upon the Redpepper. "It is plain that they intend ing what he could by repairing musical

ies were undergoing such punishment. So Rosebud, laughing softly under her breath. out the meadow trotted Rosebud and "But if you have time to look at anything edpepper, Jack and Lulu perched laugh- going on about you just turn your eyes in my direction."

They said no more, for the band of little

"Say, Lulu and I will ride first," should they-Rosebud and Redpepper-would was standing very still, his fat head hanging listicasly. "Then, after we've shown rindle and Whiteface-had been driven to a turn. Oh, they are the gentlest calves you there is no danger you may each take you ever saw, and they don't mind our be-

Then, watched eagerly by their comof being ridden, but I'm about on the backs of the two calves. But to their surpanions, Jack and Lulu climbed on the prise, nor are we mules; but if this keeps the calves began to run and kick and belprise, as soon as they were barely seated, "I agree with you, cousin," said little ribly frightened. In vain they cried "Whoa, low at such a rate that they became terd, nibbling a bit of clover, "and if Rosebudl whoa, Redpepper!" the calves tore su'll take a strenuous stand against these about the meadow like wild. Lulu's hat wonderful. lidren getting on our backs I'll join you. new off and she began to call for help in ilder to shoulder. I'm just a plain little a desperate way, while Jack was clinging if, but I have my rights in this world, to Redpepper's neck for dear life, too much one of these rights is to prevent chil- shaken up to speak. At last, just as both en from causing me to turn into a horse children were on the point of falling off a mule. Bah, how I hats the sight of a Rosebud and Redpepper raised their hind sle!" And little Rosebud turned up her legs and tossed their burdens over their

"The way to do it is to play we the rampage. You may better believe Jack safety beyond. Jack and Lulu just man-

to their bud did not give up the idea that their Harold was 9 years old, and his little land." Turning round she saw a small the poor little caives took their tormentors would come later in the day, sister, Philles, was only 4. They lived with another till fairy land was about covered and in clover knee-deep and did not try and when Redpeppar got to scampering their mother in a little cottage which had with them. Then the one who appeared resist the mischievous pranks of Jack about in the clover she shook her little only three rooms. The chairs were all to be the leader said: "We will grant ages of firecrackers, torpedoes, roman canyou one wish for giving us this nice fairy- dies and skyrockets in the shop windows. they persist in standing still, just for And she was right, for along about 2 papers and tried very hard to help his your fairy land!" cried Rosebud. "All the world as though they were posts o'clock in the afternoon there were seen mother, but at last they were so poor that right; come on, qu-" But before he did not think that he ever would, as his tok into the dirt. Did you ever see such several children approaching the meadow they could not pay the rent. Poor as could finish the sentence Rosebud awoke "We'll get on their backs and make them did I tell you?" whispered Rosebud. "You father, during his lifetime, had been a for she heard her Uncle Will's hearty gate, Jack and Lulu leading. "Aha, what their home was, they loved it. Harold's to find it a dream. But she didn't care,

voice asking for her.

cident and for years sat in a chair, earninstruments. The piece which his father liked best was "Home Sweet Home," and

By Clara Lundberg, Aged 11 Yoars, South I Street, Fremont, Neb. Blue, this song Harold sang every night before he went to bed. Harold worked hard 'till Mena lived in a beautiful valley surafter dark selling papers, but it amounted rounded by mountains. On the high peaks to very little. As he was going home one eagles built their nests. There were no evening a lady dropped her purse. He wild beasts to attack the flocks, but the quickly picked it up. There must be lots farmers watched their lambs closely for

of money in it, he said to himself and fear the eagles would come down from started to run home. Buddenly he stopped. the mountains and carry them off. don't believe it would be "Home Sweet Home" any more if we kept money that old and she loved her very dearly. So wasn't ours, he said, and a moment later careful was she that her mother used to

he was running the other way, till he let her take baby out of doors, where she overtook the lady and gave her back the could enjoy the cool breezes and watch walked on. Harold turned toward a shop window

little blanket while Mena was singing her for them to hide his tears from the people that a little song and softly moved about her. were passing. "I think she might have gathering a bouquet of wild flowers for came conscious. His lips were moving. paid me something, but I'm glad I gave mamma.

it back," he muttered. Harold stood there Suddenly a great shadow moved over say, "Miss Mary, my Sunday school and, without knowing it, began to sing the grass and a great eagle flew down, teacher." She was sent for. When she "Home Sweet Home," He did not notice and, grasping baby in its strong talons, came into the room Ben's face lighted up the crowd behind him 'till a hand was flew away with it to the mountains. No with a smile. Miss Mary sat down by his iaid upon his shoulder and a lady said: words can describe the agony of Mena bedaide and took his hand in hers. "You "Will you come into this store a minute? and her mamma at the loss of their dar- are going home to God. Ben." she said. I want to talk to you." She was a cele- ling, but the baby was never seen again. And the smile on his face became brighter brated singer, and know that his voice was

Stealing Birds' Eggs Harold told her all about himself, and By Letha Larkin. Aged 18 Years, South the gave him money enough to pay the Sixth Street, Norfolk, Neb. Red.

she gave him money enough to pay the One day little Jack took some bluejay than on the Fourth of July. rent and promised to help him. Harold told his mother the good news. The next eggs out of a nest. When he went to bed day the lady came. Later, Harold became he seemed very restless and couldn't sleep,

and Lulu got to their feet instantly and aged to reach the gate in time to get over ing that sent terror to the children's hearts, ran with all their might towards the gate it (there was no time to open and shut the Jean. pawing the earth in the most furious man-

pepper in amazement. "Why, who'd be-

could get his breath

as kittens," remarked Luin But both children blushed with shame as

thought it a good joke on Jack and Lulu, the calves before showing their prowess.

Franklyn, one of the visiting boys. "The other fairles were working. joke would be too bad if it got out. But T wish you could have seen yourselves as we saw you," he went on, laughingly.

"Well," said Jack, a bit crestfallen. "T'll admit we didn't ride very gracefully; but it would have looked about as funny to an outsider to see you all runing pell mell to the gais to get outside the fence, so it

And as the little party went homeward. some blushing and ashamed, while others laughed over the joks, Rosebuil and Red-

pepper, standing in the pond of water up to their round little bellies, laughed till their very tails trembled and caused a commotion in the water. "Well, we got our revenge on those mischievous children, all right,' said Redpepper, 'Naw we'll be allowed to grow up as we should."

look a sip of water,

Ben's Last Fourth of July

father was a drunkard and his mother

took in washing for a living. The Fourth came in with booming of cannons and popping of guns. Most boys were up early on this morning, but Ben did not get up any earlier than usual, and when he did he helped his mother with the washing she was doing.

Late in the afternoon of the Fourth Ben's mother sent him on an errand to take some clothes home. His mother told him that he would not have to work any more after that, so he was in a hurry to finish the errand.

As Ben was crossing the street he heard someone say, "Throw it quick, it will go Mena had a little sister not yet a year off in your hand," and then a giant firecracker fall down before him. That was the last he knew for awhile, for just then it exploded. He was carried home. The purse. She simply said, "thank you," and the clouds for hours at a time. One lats doctor was called and pronounced the burns so had he could not do anything afternoon baby went fast asleep on her

> About 8 o'clock in the evening Ben be-Bending over him, his mother heard him and his eyes slowly closed and in a few moments his spirit had taken flight to that beautiful place where there is no more work and where it is always more glorious

Jean and the Fairy

By Jessie Innes, Aged 9 Years, 2769 Fort Street, Omaha, Neb. Red. Near us lived a poor little girl named She peddled things for her grand-

One night when she went to bed she ner. The children, now safe outside the dreamt that she met a fairy. The fairy fence, turned to look at Rosebud and Red- asked her what she wished the most Jean said she wished she could go to exclaimed Jack as soon as he fairy land. The fairy said: "You shall go, because you are so good to your grand-"Yes, they have always been as gentle mother." The fairy then waved her wand over Jean and herself.

In a minute she found herself with two they noticed the looks of amusement on fairles in fairy land. They wandered their visitors' faces. It was plain that they around awhile and no one speke a word. After awhile the fairy asked the other they had bragged so big about riding fairy if she would take them to the queen's palace. The fairy said she would, Well, we'll never tell on you." said Tom She led them around a shop where the They then came to a palace of shining silver. They paved with went into a large room precious stones and silver digs over the floor and aliver walls-everything cov-

ered with allver. Down they went to the other side of the room and they saw the throne. "Oh!" said Jean, "lan't it protty?" The queen had a pretty silver dreas on. Just then Jean awoke and found her grandmother calling her to go on an errand.

The Reason Why

Plorence G. Murphy, Aged 11 Years, 327 H. Avenue, Council Bluffs, Red BY When I was at a party, said Helen (aged just 4) a little girl foil off her chair right down upon the floor, and all the other little And Rosebud, loughing too much to talk girls began to lough but me. I didn't enly nodded her head affirmatively, and laugh a single hit, said Helen seriously. Why not! her mother asked, full of delight

gone through with in a low armchair Much of her early life was clouded by By Augusta Kibler, Aged 13 Years, Kear-ney, Neb. Blue. Aged 13 Years, Kear-the differences between herself and her Till she became queen little could be

Queens of England

Ben looked in at the bright colored pack- royal sister, Queen Mary. As a wife she said of her in commendation, for she had she was fond to adoration, but only one most unnatural daughter to her fond old



of hor numerous children lived beyond a

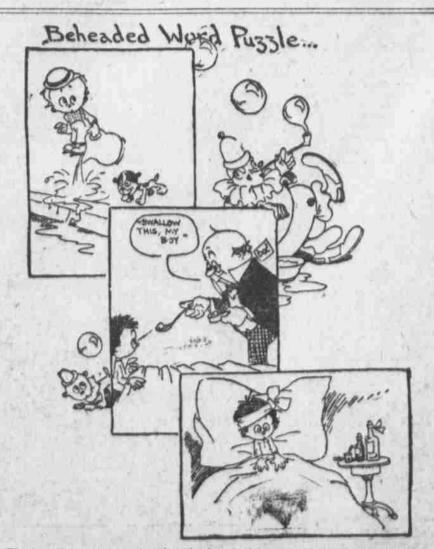
few months or a year; he was the young duke of Gloucester, and he died while in his early 'teens and before his mother became queen. As he had been the one great usurp. joy of her life Ame grieved deeply for him, never really recovering from her loss succumbed to a complication of diseases, From the time she was & years old till after many years of continual suffering. within a few years of her death Anne was

tory.

As a mother been a selfish, self-indulgent woman and s father, James II. whose dethronement she intrigued for. And when that father, who had been generosity itself to her, begged for her assistance and love she turned a deaf ear to his pleadings. Also, she pretended to Delieve the story circulated at the time of James' sad downfall that her brother-James' son by his second wifewas an impostor and not the son of the queen consort. This absurd and dangerous story was put affoat to rob the young prince of Wales of his birthright and throw the succession to Mary.

> But after becoming queen Anne seeme to have undergone a change of heart, and she always manifested the deepest love for her subjects. Almost her last words were to the duke of Shrewsbury as she, on her deathbed, made him lord treasurer, placing in his hands the staff of office and "For God's sake, use it for the saying: good of my people." And during the last hours of her agony, and while in delirium, she kept crying out as if in real anguish of soul: "My father, my father!" And again, "Oh, brother, brother!" By "brother" she meant the young prince of Wales, whose birth she had helped to beamirch and whose rightful place on the throne of Great Britain she had helped to

She was in her fiftieth year when she MARY GRAHAM.



boy is doing, the lower picture what mer and the middle picture what he word are the same. Can you guess



THE CALVES TORE ABOUT THE MEADOW LIKE WILD.