THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: JULY 25, 1909.

became very desirous of some day meet-

ing a little Syrian maid, like the one 1

One evening, shortly afterward, good

Dame Fortune, aware of this, led my per-

sonage to a shady elm grove, when all at

once I met a little dark-eyed girl about 10

years old. She gazed so inquisitively at

me that I stopped her, and presently we

two were unconsciously led into a very

interesting conversation. And almost be-

fore 1 knew it, she was telling me the

it to the Busy Bees as she told it to me

"My name is Shefel (She-fee-u), and I

came from Syria a year ago. We came

not here of choice, but the horrid old

chanced to be five minutes fast, the sul-

tan's and all his men's plans were luckily

"Imagine our joy when we once more

float as long as the sun watches by day

(Honorable Mention.)

The Sky Dweller's Fourth

climb into her own tree once again and to

and the moon and stars by night."

(only using a little better English);

just mentioned.

T WAS a great pleasure to receive stories and letters from several of our older Busy Bees who have not written for a lew weeks, and also to receive letters from a number of new Busy Bees. Some of the new writers say they have been reading the Children's Page for a long time and now they are going to send in stories.

A lot of new Busy Bees have written the editor this week, and most of them have decided to join the Red side, as there are more Busy Bees writing for the Blue side than for the Red side. Two or three Busy Bees have written to say that they do not understand about the Red side and the Blue side. The Busy Bees may write for whichever side they choose. Eunice Bode is queen of the Blue side and William Davis is king of the Red side for the summer months, and each side tries to win the most prizes.

Prizes weer awarded this week to Louise Stiles of Lyons, Neb., and to Frances Johnson of Omaha. Both are on the Blue side. Honorable mention was given to Frances Byrne, on the Blue side. The Busy Bee who received honorable montion would have received first prize if she had not forgotten to prite her address on the story. The Busy Bees should read the directions before writing their stories.

The illustrated nursery rhyme rebus last week was "Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone." Correct answer were sent in by Frances Johnson of Omaha, Mabel Neumayer of Grand Island and Arild Olsen of Omaha.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

Kanie Brown, 1312 Boulevard, Omaha. Helen Gordrich, 416 Nicholas street, Omahs state De Long, Alneworth, Neb. hvino AleCoy, Bernston, Neb. Lollian Merwin, Beaver Chy, Neb. Mabel Witt, Hennington, Neb. Anna Guttach, Sennington, Neb. Mary Brown, LLI Boulevard, Omana, Eva Hendee, 4402 Dodge street, Omana, Juanita tones, 253 Fort street, Omana, Juck Coad, 3718 Farnam street, Omaha, Jack Cond. 3718 Farnam street, Omaha-Lanian Wurt, 4158 Casa st.set. Omaha. Meyer Cohn. 845 Georgia avenue, Omaha. Ada Morria, 3634 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrite Jensen, 2568 Isard street, Omaha. Gail Howard, 4727 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Heien Houck, 1625 Lotirop street, Omaha. Enersus Goodrich, 4610 Nicholas, Omaha. Maurice Johnson, 1027 Locust St., Omaha. Leon Carson, 1024 North Fortlein, Omaha. Pauline Coad, 315 Farnam street, Omaha. Milar Carson, 1124 North Fortlein, Omaha. Hilah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha. Mildred Jensen, 2007 Leavenworth, Omaha. Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Mainie Goulach, Bennington, Neb. Marie Gallagner, Benkelman, Neb. Marie Gallagner, Benkelman, Neb. (box 12), 14a May, Central City, Neb. Louis Hahn, Lavid City, Neb. Baca Freidell, Dorchester, Neb. Eunice Bode, Fails City, Neb. Exame Bode, Fails City, Neb. Rend, Frement, Neb.
Ramo Carra, Gibson, Neb.
Marno Carra, Gibson, Neb.
Margue its Bartholomow, Gothenburg, Neb.
Lydis Roth, ox Wear Knenig street, Grand
Island, Neb.
Eine vose, 60 West Charles street, Grand
Inand, Neb.
Huang, Neb. Mildred Jensen, 100 South Lievenin, Omana, Mildred Jensen, 207 Leavenworth, Omaha, Bana Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha Manol Sheifelt, 4014 North Twenty-fifth Efred, Omaha, Walter Johnson, 2405 North Twentieth Imand, Nen.
Imme Conserie, 115 West Elighth street, Grand Island, Nen.
Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Paulins Schulte, 411 West Fourth street, triand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 213 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Allos Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb.
Edethe Kreins, Lexington, Neb.
Edethe Kreins, Lexington, Neb. street, Omaha. Emma Carruchers, 2211 North Twenty-fifti street, Omsha Leenora Denisan, The Albion, Tenth and Desite, Street, Pacific struets, Omaha. Mae Hammond, O'Nelli, Neb. Marige L. Daniels, Ord. Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb. Marie Fieming, Osceola, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Earl Perkins, Reddington, 1 Edra Enis Stanton, Neb. Ethel Enis, Stanton, Neb. Barjone Erelis, Lexington, Neb.
Marjone Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anne Grassmeyer, 165 C St., Lincoln, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Heins Dianer, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Highle Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Highle Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughle Disher, 2030 L street, Lincoln, Neb. Lena Fetersen, 2211 Locust street, Ra. Omala. Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb. Clara Miller, Utica, Neb. Middred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb. Mag Grunka, West Foirt, Neb. Eble Stastny, Wilber, Neb. Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Prederick Ware, Winside, Neb. Edna Echling, York, Neb. Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia, trene Reyn. Ids. Little Shoux, Ia. Fthel Mulholland, Box II, Maivern, Ia. Eleanor Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Lincoln, Neb. iclen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Helen street, Lincoln, Neb. Latise Silies, Lyona, Neb. Estelle McDonald, Lyona, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvoy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvoy Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Luctle Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Letha Larkin, So. Sixth Si., Norfolk, Neb. Emma Matquardi, Fifth street and Madi-son avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Geteviave M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Orth Fisher, 1218 South Eleventh street, Omaina. Mildred Robertsen, Manilia, Ia. Margaret E. Witherow, Thurman, Ia. Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Omaha. souri Valley, Ia. Mildred Erickson, 2029 Howard street, Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 82.

Omaha



REFE

# **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 ever 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dross 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 CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee.

#### (First Prize.) Mrs. Graham's Christmas

Present By Louise Stiles, Aged 12 Years, Lyons, Neb. Blue Side.

It was the last meeting before Christmas threatened to take all the inhabitants' of the girls' "G. T. club," the whole of money.

which was the "Good Times club." The "Father resolved to go up to Constanticlub was composed of girls from 11 to 15 nople immediately to the obstinate ruler her and then Edith tied both her doll coaking they consented. years of age, and it certainly lived up to and ask permission to go to America. But arms to it and then in fifteen minutes it. On their journey they saw many wonits name. At this particular meeting, how- Alas! The sultan's reply was: 'No! If was out of sight and this is the way derful things and they always remembered next winter. Lucinda was very much ever, the girls were all very busy making you're not satisfied with this, perhaps im. Edith believed her doll went to heaven. that time,

Christmas presents. At last Ruth McLane, prisonment would please you more!" the president, finished her work, and look- "But at 1 a. m. one moonless, starless ing up, said: "Girls, do you know old Mrs night father boarded the "Constantine," By William Davis, Aged 9 Years, North Graham, who does our washing? I think and around dave later landed on the glori- Platte, Neb. Blue Side. Graham, who does our washing? I think and several days later landed on the glori-

it would be very nice if we took her a ous 'Land of the Free.' "Some malicious Perstan women, finding mas present. She is trying to support her crippled nephew and they are very poor. The girls all voted this a good plan and nant and sought revenge. They appeared agreed that they would all furnish some very treacherous, velled in their long, food or clothing of some sort either for black, loose-fitting garments, while from Mrs. Graham or her S-year-old nephew, the middle of their faces were suspended Lena Fetersen, 2211 Locust street, East On the evening of December 24 you might black sacks, decked out in bright coins. have seen nineteen girls hurrying to the Brother Myrus chanced to be out playing, McLane home, where they were to meet, and the enraged women selzed him and Soon after you would see a large crowd dragged him to some underbrush, where when we heard his voice called. There go to school that morning.

them carrying a clothes basket between they tattooed 'Prisoner.' them. Arriving at their destination, they "Now, you must know that fattooing is hid themselves in places where they could a most painful thing, for the skin is raised see, but not be seen, while one placed the up by means of tiny needles, and then basket on the doorstep, and knocking the polsonous coloring is applied. Tattoohoudiy, ran around the house. Mrs. Gra-ing remains on the skin a lifetime, and ham came to the door, and seeing the basket, she did not instantly comprehend thus Myrus must bear this savage emblem the situation. She looked around for some forever.

Misremained at the door. The noie read: horrible performance. Dear Mrs. Graham-We wish to give you "Mother became indignant at the Fourth of July. The people of the sky on the grass and in the evening shot off celebrate also. their fireworks, which looked very nice. "What an idea," someone says, but it is She was very tired that night when she

got home and slept very soundly all night. true. After the Fourth is over the air is but she had many burns and bruises from heavy with smoke and so stirred up that the firecrackers she shot off. it storms, we say, but it is only the peo-

ple of the sky celebrating. Thunder and lightning are cannon and skyrockets being shot off from Mars, a planet supposed to By Jeanette McBride, Aged 12 Years, Eigin, be inhabited. Neb. Blue Side. be inhabited.

Herbert was a rich boy and his best When you hear a rolling peal of thunder you may think of it as the report of chum was a poor boy, whose name was gunpowder that some mischlevous lad Paul,

FIRM

has put in the track of the sun charlot. One day as they were going to school The very bright flashes of lightning you Herbert said: "In a week school will be may imagine as some especially glorious out and then we will go across the ocean skyrocket or roman candle. Of course, this is all imagination, but "Oh, dear! I will be so lonesome when

and valleys of Seria. It contained a cer- of Mars sympathize with us in the cele- I am nice enough to play with. How long tain character which I much admiredbration of the glorious Fourth, on which are you going to stay?" asked Paul. day hundreds of years ago our fore-Fribosa, a little brown-eyed, ravenmired, sunklissed Syrian lass. As I sat fathers fought for the independence of a couple of months," said Herbert.

free.

and pondered over the story, I suddenty our country? but not one shirked to do his portion to

Heaven

dolly was dead. She had died from small-

idea struck her. Getting her little shovel

said Harry, "don't get so excited." Then consent." Edith told brother Harry to let her have The next day Herbert's father went over the reason why the train stopped here, The Travels of a Dog

mourn for her doll. Suddenly a bright versation and said:

That night Charles and his friend went

stealing quietly up to the gypsy camp, and often played tricks on her mother. They saw Duke, their own dog tied to a About 10 p. m. the gypsies went tree. of going every time she could. to bed. Then the boys went up to the dog, untied him and got him to follow them. They were half way to town when the dog ran away. The two boys followed her mother that she didn't think she could him two miles in the country, when he go to school that morning, because she had came to a ditch of water. He jumped a headache. So her mother fixed her some mamma, smiling, her snow-white cap of girls going rapidly toward a small but they tattooed his whole face with a most was Duke lying in the yard. "I'm glad it So Dolly went into the other room to play

wouldn't like to lose Duke."

#### Helen's Lesson.

By Jennie Friedman, Aged 11 Years, 2010 North Twentieth Street, Omaha. Red Side. There were two girls named Helen and to rest upon the alarm clock, and to her Elsie. They were children of rich parents, surprise saw it was only fifteen minutes But Helen's nature was proud one, but seeing a note pinned to the bas- "The terrible women then forced me to haughty and Elsie's nature was good and

the neighborhood that Elsie loved, but

"Well, my dear, what is it?" asked his

Now, mother, I have been thinking of how nice it would be if Paul could take a

trip." Esther Newman, Aged 9 Years, 2601 Mary's Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. "That would be nice." said his mother "And I want to ask if you wouldn't take

Mischievous Dolly.

Dolly was a very mischlavous little girl

It was the Fourth of July and Edith's him along on this trip instead of me." "Why, Herbert!" said his mother, "wa while story of her sad life, and I here tell pox the day before. They had dug a grave could not think of taking a trip and leavand had a funeral and Edith did not shoot ing you here!"

fire crackers, but instead mourned for her Herbert's father, who was sitting there chain, then alipped back in some bushes. doll. She always thought she must reading, heard the last part of the con-Just then Lucinda heard the train whistle. She at once ran down the cliff and stood "I think you have thought of the right

she dug her doll up. "Oh! Harry," she thing, my boy, and now I think I will on the track waving her red sunbonnet cried, running to her brother. "Here, here," take you both along, with Paul's father's wildly. The train whistled, slowed up and stopped. All the people came out to know

one of his air balloons, so he gave it to to ask if Paul could go, and with some and they took up a collection for this brave girl and when it was counted there

was enough to send Lucinda to school the pleased, but more so when she learned that her brother was on that train and that

Grandmamma's Story

"Please tell us a story, grandmamma." pleaded little Dorathy, and two chubby

"Yes; pleass do," echoed Tom and Louise. "All right, dears," responded grandacross. Charles was going to jump across headache medicine and said she needn't partly covering the silver locks which fell in little ringlets on the sweet face beneath.

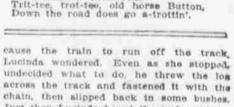
As soon as grandmamma gave her conneat home about six blocks away, two of hideous design, while across the forehead was only a dream," he said, "for I with her pet kitten. She had been playing sent the nursery became wonderfully still and three pair of sparkling eyes gazed inwith him for about an hour, when her tently at her, the owner of each pair in mother came into the room to see how eager anticipation of the promised story. she was, and found she was better.

"Once upon a time," began grandma Then her mother went into her uncle's (she was a firm believer in the old theory room after something and her eyes chanced that all children's tales should commence in that manner) "there was a little rosycheeked, flaxen-haired girl who lived on a and to 9 o'clock. So she went and told Dolly. farm, with many fragrant fields and So Dolly had to go to school after all, meadows covered with snow-white daisies ket, she read it and saw why no one had come also, and I. too, went through this kind. There was one poor little girl in and just as she was on the steps she met and golden buttercups. The little girl's the neighborhood that Elsle loved, but her favorite friend, Ethel, and they went only playmate was a little dog-Jack she

she had probably saved his life. By Charlotte Larre, Aged 12 Years, 14 North Twenty-fifth, Omaha. Red Side.

Dolly disliked school and tried to get out One morning she woke up with a little arms were twined about grandmamma's pain in her head, and she went and told neck.

By Edna Levine, Aged 12 Years, 2421 Cum-ing Street. Blue Side.



Nursery Jingle

Trif-tee, trot-tee, old horse Button, Down the road does go a-trottin'; On his back is little Jim, Behind him is little Tim. Trif-tee, trot-tee, old horse Button, Down the road does go a-trottin'.

to Holland and probably to Italy."

lish't it pleasant to think that the people you are gone; none of the other boys think "I don't know exactly, but I think about

No more was said about it that day, but

His Kindness.

Many fell on the battlefield of that war, two days afterwards Herbert said: "Mamma, I have been thinking of some-

help free this country from England's rule thing for a long time and now I want to and to set his children and grandchildren tell you."

mother. How Edith's Doll Went to

Louis Ranhe, 2609 North Nineteenth ave-Frances Johnson, \$13 North Twenty-fifth avenue. Omaha.

Marguerite Johnson, 333 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha,

ha. Erickson 2709 Howard street, John Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Raabe, 2009 North Nineteenth ave-Omaha. Se Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth ue. Omaha. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attica, Ind.

march

### Pink-Eye's Unusual Experience



INK-EYE was a dear little, squirrel the one would have entirely too found out that the way to gain happiness bushy-talled squirrel. Early in much of a task on his shoulders, while the for themselves was to give it to others. her life Pink-Eye had been left idle one would become a drone on his kind an orphan, for a wicked hunter and would eventually become a helpless, had deprived her of a mother, worthless squirrel. So, in squirreldom each After becoming an orphan Pink- must work for himself after he has reached The Story of Little Shefei, the Eye lived alone in the cozy house her fond a certain age and size.

mother had provided for her, namely, a And so, after Pink-Eye became an orphast, anus cavity in the body of a huge iree, she fell into the regular squirrel routine As this little house was far up in the side of work and play. These two occupations of the tree Pink-Eye was always safe while were admirably mixed, for the squirrels But it is the nature of all crea- could run and scamper about even while story, which was laid out among the hills tures to love the open, the freedom of fresh they hunted for food. And each day Pinkair and the soft ground and running stream. Eye managed to put just so many nuts And hesides, Pink-Eye's mother had left into her house, providing for those rainy obliged to sit down beside the trap and rel will fetch a dollar. I'll bet my boots." her liftle daughter had soon caten it all to look for a dinner or supper. And also and was obliged to go to the ground to she would soon begin to lay up her winters more and then she would have to hunt her daily food.

Pink-Eye did not mind hunting for food; work longer hours than she did at present. indeed she enjoyed doing so. She would One lovely morning about 16 o'clock, scamper about under the trees, picking up while Pink-eye was out looking for nuts, nois. And in company with her would be she fell into a cruel trap. It had been set many other child squirrels also hunting by some very bad boys who wanted to for nuts. It is the rule among squirrels catch squirrels to sell to the town people that each-after a certain size-must find for pets. Poor Pink-eye's soft little paw his own food, for no one will work to pro- was caught in the trap and the spring vide food for another. Doing so would at which held it hurt her so terribly. Whenonce make certain squirrels lazy, for if one over she tried to pull her paw from it squirrel began to find food for another the flesh was torn and Pink-eye was



"THE LITTLE GIRL RAN OUT OF THE GATE DOWN THE ROAD."

this for a Christmas present, and hope you sians, and one month afterward she fled will like it. Twenty Friends." For a full with her brood of five ill-clad children one ished that she did not know what to do. miles into sea, we received the thrilling poor little girl.

Neb

Neb

Then she called loudly: "Twenty friends, message that some of the suitan's soldiers . I thank you kindly for this present. You were approaching the ship as it lay in not know how badly it was needed." anchor, and had they reached the ship in That night twenty girls crept into bed time, all who boarded would have Been very happy because of the happiness they captured and thrown into prison; but, behad given old Mrs. Graham. After that cause the jolly old captain's watch many such baskets were left at Mrs. Graham's door, which had two important results: First, Mrs. Graham and her nephow had a much easier time; second, the girls thwarted.

(Second Prize.)

Syrian By Frances Johnson, Aged 13 Years, 323 North Twenty-fifth Avenue, Omaha.

Blue Side. I had just finished reading a delightful

await the sad fate in store for her.

After she had been in the trap for about leaving only the little girl who had exan hour along came the cruel boys who pressed admiration for Pink-Eye, and who, had been responsible for poor Pink-eye's sad dilemma. They almost frightened little she's been tooked a prisoner," she whis-Pink-eye to death when they grabbed noid pered to herself. "What a pity she can't of her to free her of the trap's spring. "Ain't she a beaut?" asked one great, find her way, I'm sure. I've heard that lumbering fellow, whose heart must have animals always know their way back to been as hard as stone, for, although he the place they're taken from. But-maybe saw how frightened and hurt Pink-eys -maybe I could --- " was, he felt no pity for her. "We'll sell gianced about her, fearing some of her this one for a dollar at least. Then we older sisters or brothers had heard her can buy some cigarettes."

"Sure, we'll sell 'er for a dollar," re- was quite alone, she picked up the cage trap and into a small box, where light and cage where the squirrel might have more air were admitted through a few small air and less noise from the kitchen, dairy holes in the lid. Then Pluk-eye was carried a long way tion, saying "Leave the cage out there to-

to town and sell her." She was not only frightened and unhappy. but was suffering from the hurt to her paw caused by the steel spring of the of the family were busy in the kitchen, dairy, stable and cow lot, the little girl,

After some time Pink-eye realized a who was still too young to have any reguchange. The box she was in was set down lar work assigned her, crept around to the possible. on the ground and several pairs of eyes front yard to the squirrel's cage. She feit glared at her through the holes. They secure in the front yard, for the windows were the eyes of other human beings, some and doors at the front of the house were older than the boys who had caught her tightly closed over "spare" room and parand some younger than they. But to poor Pink-eye they were all the same size and age. She feared them all alike, each being her enemy, for each seemed glad of her being in captivity.

Well, put the little thing into that old wooded river, which was about a mile disbird cage," spoke a volce-a woman's tant. After having gone some distancecan see her better. Besides, you can take allowing Pink-Eye to make her escape. the change from the box into it, for in the erty-sweet liberty-was hers once more. box she was more secure from curious And she ran on and on, stopping now and eyes and long, punching fingers. But once dimb into rest, and most happy she was to tion for half a dozen youngsters, male and skeep off the terror of that awful experifemale, and of various ages and sizes.

And the little girl returned to the front feel some pity for Pink-Eye when that yard, placed the cage on the front porch-But among these children one seemed to poor creature tried so vainly to escape with doar open-and went into the house from the case. "Isn't she a dear little for her supper. thing" asked the child, questioning an And when, the next day, the squirrel's

mais," replied the older sister. "They're sympathetic, kind-hearted little maid say only good for selling or eating. I'd like about the part she had taken in liberating that squirrel fried nice and brown." clared one of the big captors. "That equir- wrong. Therefore she kept silent.

to school together. called her, but as she did not come she did not call her any more.

It was a beautiful dress for Helen, but minute the poor old woman was so aston- night, and when the ship had sailed five as she did not come, it was given to the

## Rich and Poor.

Venice Churchill, Aged 18 Years, Villisca, Ia., Red Side.

Mrs. Greenly, a widow, was walking through the park with her four children, way, saying, "Good evening. hailed land, not a land of distress or exile, change in the weather, isn't it?" Nobody when she had gotten by, Martha Moore, a girl of 21 yearskytwentyutto uwm wm and glad you didn't speak to her. She thinks because she used to be wealthy before her husband died that she can still

be considered in good company with us rich folks and speak to us when she pleases, but she's mistaken."

By Frances Byrne, Aged 13 Years. Blue Side. Mr. Moore spoke up in reply, saying, We are not the only ones who celebrate know Ralph isn't our son and Mrs." Then the crowd about the cage dispersed, his last name. He is rich and we are poor. We have used up all his money by inwardly, felt pity for her. "What a shame having us a fine house built. It all belongs to him. When he came to us he had earned ten thousand dollars. He had get out of the cage and run home. She'd nine thousand dollars of which his father gave him, and he earned the other thousand.

They were drawing near the house so But the little girl the coversation was stopped.

The next week it was proven that Ralph belonged to Mrs. Greenly. talking to herself. Then, seeing that she

In an hour later, if you were near by, you would have heard Mr. Moore begging quiesced the second boy. Then they had and carried it out to the front yard. Later to take care of Mrs. Greenly and her poor, quivering little Pink-eye out of the she told her brothers that she had put the children for the rest of their lives on Ralph's money, but Mrs. Greenly said "I used to be poor. Then you wouldn't fall out of the buggie, because it will hurt cuts which he received were entirely healed,

and stables. Her brothers made no objec- speak to me and sniffed your nose up at her. me, but now I'm rich and you won't take from her happy woods and companions. night. Tomorrow we'll take the squirrel care of my children and I on my son's money. No. I should say I won't let you About 6 o'clock, when all the members do it, but if you will please remove from

your house I will take it and your property it might not be as cute as ours." for part of what you owe my son. wish you to pay the rest as quickly as

#### A Squirrel's Gratitude

Edna Rohrs, Aged 12 Years, 2112 Locust Street, Omaha. Red Side, Ben was going to the country right near and one day when she was out gathering "Yes, indeed," replied grandmamma, "and of the house during the evening, or at any where he had caught Frisky. Mamma had flowers on the cliff she noticed someone the little girl was-

out of the gate, slown the road toward the they clambered and drove away. When his hand. Could this man be going to mained a mystery to this day. volce. It was the mother of the boys who perhaps a quarter of a mile-the little girl and started to read. Fretty soon thump had captured Pink-eye who spoke. She'll paused, glanced uneasily about her and came something on his head. Ben looked the bird cage was like, and she suffered the roudside was a sight to behold. Lib- and started home. Well, he said to him-

Her Fourth of July.

By Myrtice Doughty, Aged Il Years, Nor-folk, Neb. Blue Side. Edith was very happy when she woke

up the morning of the Fourth, as she was going to her grandmother's for a plenic. It was a very beautiful place with many

fruit trees on it. They took along lots of older eister. "Oh, I don't care for ani- escape was discovered, not a word did the fireworks for the evening. She had a very nice time, for there were swings, hammocks and many other things to afford her pleasure. She thought it lots nicer the poor captive, for she knew that she "Well, you'll not get to eat 'er," de- was in the right and the others in the than to be in town in all the noise and confusion. They had a real picnic dinner

called him, and, Oh, what good times they had together, romping on the cool grass In Slumberland

and picking the golden buttercups and making daisy chains from the snow-white dais-By Lucile Fellman, Aged 10 Years, 2410 South Tenth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. ies. One morning the little girl called her playfellow and together they started out Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Johnson lived to-

gether and were close friends. Mrs. Rogers for a walk. After a while she grew weary of playing and, like Little Boy Blue, Lay had two children, Harold and Helen. Mrs. 'neath a haystack fast asleep." Johnson had a little girl named Elizabeth.

"For a while all went well, Jack amus-Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Johnson, wanting ing himself by chasing the butterflies dartto go away, called their children, who were when she met Mr. and Mrs. Moore with playing. The children were put to bed, but ing in and out among the flowers. Sudtheir daughter. She stepped to one side Elizabeth began to cry. "What is the mat- denly a black form appeared in the air to let them pass and spoke in a friendly ter?" said Mrs. Johnson. "I want my doll," above. It descended swiftly and the great Quite a said Elizabeth. "You might break it, so I black eagle made straight for the sleeping child. Nearer and nearer it came, but will put her here on the bed," Mrs. Johnbut the land o'er which Old Glory shall answered, although they did hear her, but gon said. Elizabeth was contented with the just as it was about to pounce on its prey plan and soon fell asleep. She had not the little dog attacked the huge bird. The been asleep long when, to her surprise, she eagle turned upon the dog and struck him saw her doil fast disappearing and in its with its great wings, but this did not hinder stead a fairy dressed beautifully in a pink the plucky little animal in his efforts to save his little mistress. The eagle's pow-

The fairy told Elizabeth that she was erful beak and strong talons burt him orudress. going to take them on a journey and said elly, but still he kept on. However, the that Harold and Helen could come. So, unequal battle was almost over, for Jack's

waking the other children and telling them strength was almost gone when with a talk so loud or people will hear you. You not to be frightened, she lifted them into final effort he threw himself on the eagle's a boat standing near and sailed up to neck and bit with all his remaining Greenly lost a child ten years ago and he Greenland. There they saw the polar bears, strength. The cagle resisted feebly, for was never found. Ralph told us his name icebergs and mounds of snow. Leaving this Jack had a good hold on his opponent. was Ralph, but he was too small to know island they sailed farther south to another Soon the eagle ceased his struggles altoisland. They went into a theater and saw gether and lay upon the ground dead.

"Jack's loud barking and the eagle's a large automobile, which was prettily shrill cries soon awoke the little girl and decked with flowers. The fairy and the children went up to the stage and monkeys when she saw her pet fighting a huge black bird she added her screams to the hubjumped out at them. The children were frightened, so the fairy took them home, bub,

"The noise attracted the attention of They woke up in the morning and found some laborers in a neighboring field. They hurried to the spot from whence it came, but were too late to be of much real use, for Jack had already won his victory. By Mildred Churchill, Aged 10 Years, Vil- They carried the little girl to the house, lisca, Ia. Red Side. seen, and her mother and sisters soon al-

Cousin Louise and Cousin Sadie were both walking with their babies. Louise's layed her fears. "Juck was tenderly cared for until the haby fell asleep. Sadie said, "Don't let her

and after that he was always much petted Louise replied, "I won'L But if I should by everyone, and to every visitor who let her fall if we ever get another baby stopped at the farm house the story of his brave attempt to save his mistress was

Babies.

1 will exchange with you." "You don't need to," she said, "because told.

Lucinda

it was only a dream.

it to be the largest ever seen in that part Ey Iona May Davis, Aged 13 Years, Har- of the country." vard, Neb. Blue Elde. "Is it a true s

"Is it a true story ?" exclaimed Dorathy, Lucinda's parents lived about a block when grandmamma had finished her narfrom a railroad track, in the country, ative.

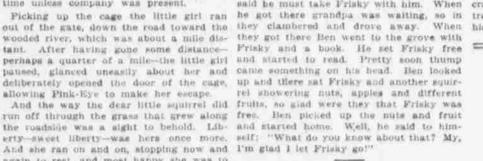
"After the first excitement had passed

away the men returned to the field where

the eagle lay and measured it. They found

said he must take Frisky with him. When crawling along behind some dirt by the But just then the tea bell rang and the he got there grandpa was waiting, so in track with a log and a heavy chain in identity of grandmamma's heroine has re-

> GATHERING FLOWERS Out in the meadows The little ones go To gather the flowers That abandantly prow Armfuls and hatfuls. Just look ! Mercy Me. A loveller picture OBE DEVER did See.



By lor, and no one would be entering that part

time unless company was present. Picking up the cage the little girl ran

have more light and air in that and we deliberately opened the door of the cage, up and there sat Frinky and another squirher to town in the bird cage very nicely." And the way the dear little squirrel did fruits, so giad were they that Frisky was And pretty soon Pink-eye found out what run off through the grass that grew along free. Ben picked up the nuts and fruit