

king and queen. As the faithful Bees know, this voting privilege is extended to all who write for the page. Think over the stories you have enjoyed most and send in your vote right away for the boy and girl whose stories please you most.

Right here the editor would like to ask the writers to read over carefully the rules. Some are forgetting and writing on both sides of the paper; others discard the pen and ink and use instead the forbidden pencil.

Out in Pueblo, Colo., there is a boy who writes that he enjoys reading the stories of the Busy Bees very much, and also that he would like to join the Post Card band. This boy, who has written an interesting letter, has, bowever, neglected one important particular-he has not signed his surname. If he will send his full name the Post Card exchange will be glad to put it on the list.

The prize winners this week are Thelma Fredericks of Grand Island and Alice Davey of Davey, Neb.

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

Postcard Exchange, which now includes Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bernington, Neb. Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottach, Bennington, Neb. Marie Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb. (Box 12). Ida May, Central City, Neb. Bras Freidell, Dorchester, Neb. Aleda Bennet, Elgin, Neb. Ethel Reed, Falls City, Neb. Ethel Reed, Falls City, Neb. Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marion Capos, Gibson, Neb. Marion Capos, Gibson, Neb. Marion Capos, West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Lydia Roth, 665 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Eins Voss, 60 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Irene Contailo, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 405 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schults, Deadwood, S. D. Martha Murphy, 523 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreits, Lexington, Neb. Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Irene Disher, 2009 L street, Lincoln, Charlotte Boggs, 227 Bouth Fifteenth street, Lincoln.

Lincoln. Mildred Jensen, 706 East Second street,

Fremont, Neb. Johnson, 304 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln. Helen Johnson, 324 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln. Althes Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,

street, Lincoin.
Althea Myers, 228 North Sixteenth
Althea Myers, 228 North Sixteenth
Lincoln.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonaid, Lyons, Neb.
Million Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Helen Reynoids, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Bixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Nortolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
William Davis, 221 West Third street, Norfort, Neb.
William Davis, 221 West Third street, Norford, Omaha.
Worth Platte, Neb.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth avenue, 000 maha.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth Nicholas street.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth Nicholas street.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth Nicholas street.
Marguerite Johnson, 563 North Twenty-fifth Nicholas s

The Flag Brigade

By William Wallace, Jr.

with the latter.

on the Fourth."

him

as I like," said Frankie.

and lemonade. I love 'em both.'

the Fourth, an' Mammy doesn't believe in

letting kids have much money to throw



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 5. Use yes and ink, not yenoil 5. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. He not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or isthers only will be used.

Heien F. Douglas, 1981 G street, Lincoln, Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha, Myrtie Jensen, 2009 Yaard street, Omaha, Orth Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha, Midred Erickson, 2009 Howard St., Omaha, Gall Howard, 4721 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Emerson Goodsich, 4010 Nicholas, Omaha, Maurice Johnson, 1027 Lecust St., Omaha, Maurice Johnson, 1027 Coust St., Omaha, Milma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Mildred Jensen, 2007 Leavenworth, Omaha, Middred Jensen, 2007 Leavenworth, Omaha, Mabel Sheifell, 4010 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Walter Johnson, 2465 North Twentieth street, Omaha, Emma Carruthers, 2011 North Twenty-fifth 5. Write your name, ago and ad-dress 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 weak. Address all communications to ORTLOBER'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bes.

(First Prize.) The Hen.

By Theima Fredericks, Aged 11 Years, East Fifth Street, Grand Island, Neb. 208 There lived in the country a farmer named Mr. Davis and he had a little girl named

Emma Carruthers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth

(Second Prize) Fairy Truth and Falsehood.

By Allos Davey, Aged 12 Years, Davey, Neb. Blue Side. Falsehood. Fairy Truth was a good fairy, but Falsehood was a wicked fairy.

A little girl, named Mae, was going up The week soon passed and at last came town to get some things for her mother, the day. The company came and they all Her mother said she could have 5 cents for played until luncheon time. Her mother said she could have 5 cents for play that had brought presents were candy, but Mas thought she ought to have . They that had brought presents were more So also spend 10 cents. taken to another room away from the

lifted us out and put us in a freight depot. An express wagon came and a man put us into it and took us to a store. The store man put us in his store window. A little boy came and bought me. He kept me in the house all night. In the morning the boy got out of bed, took me in his hand and put a lighted match to my wick and threw me down. Soon I popped and that was the last I knew.

time. Finally the train stopped and a man

Why the Catch Was Small. By Alta Kibler, Aged 13 Years, 717 West Twenty-first Street Kearney, Neb. Blue Side,

It was a sad day in ponds, rivers, lakes and oceans, for you must know that the king of all the fish had dissappeared. They had searched for him, but he was not to be found.

Unless the old king was found soon a new king must be appointed. For if one was not appointed all of the unruly fish would make mischief.

Artes: Johnsh. 1989 Johnsh. 1989 Johnsh. 1989 Johnsh. 1999 Jo But all the fish were hunting for the old of eggs under Speckle. When three weeks and his attendants. They were in a fisherhad passed Edith went out to see if Speckle man's boat near the coast of northeastern packed the dishes into the large box and had any chickens. When she came in the Maine, and there was no one in the boat they played for a short while. They then

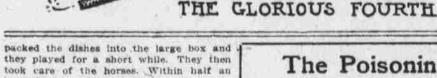
The fish determined to have their king hour they were all at work once more.

So the spearfish put on their army clothes climb into the wagon and start for home. there was no need of electing a new king. ence. all be careful about eating the things which all winter and to feed the hungry squirwere found in the bottom of the ponds, rels, who come to visit them each year. ens. Soon Edith had a whole barnyard did and that is the reason why the catch ready for a good night's sleep and to let the

The Twins' Party.

By Viola Hansen, Aged 9 Years, West Point, Neb. It was just a week before John's and There was once a fairy whose name was Mary's birthday. So John said, "I am go-Truth. She had a sister whose name was ing to ask mama if we can have a party on our birthday, because she always said yes to them.

The week soon passed and at last came



By night they were all tired enough to

and lead by gold fish, soon found their It was 8 o'clock before they were seated king. But lucky for them, the fisherman at the supper table. When the supper was not there and they got their king dishes were out of the way, they sat around again. The king alone was alive and so the fire and told of the long day's experi-

They had gathered enough nuts to keep rivers, lakes and oceans. And they all At 9:30 o'clock they were all tucked in bed, happy dream of another nutting day pass over them.

> Story of Spanish-American War As Told by a Blade of Grass.

By Margaret Ludwig, Aged 14 Years, 2812 Capitol Avenue, Omaha. one day when I was stopped by a pleasant, afflicted with this malady. The precise number is not known, because of the lack of resqueaky voice. It was the first and last time in my life I ever heard a voice that was both pleasant and squeaky. But this produce matches without using white phos- to give attention to the subject of occupa-

one had both of these qualities.

The Poisoning of Match Makers

REPRODUCED BY THE COURTESY OF LIFE

turer cannot undertake to assume this bur den so long as his rivals do not. have resulted in the United

their goods if there were a law requiring all to do the same. Naturally this would have to be a national law. The imposition of a prohibitive tax upon the manufacture importation or sale of matches containing white phosphorus would answer the put pose. Not only would such a policy render of the association to be held in Chicago the dangers of poisoning to which they are

The use of white phosphorus in the manufacturing the ordinary matches with match industry is forbidden by the princiwhich the American people are familiar. pal foreign countries. Finland took the I was walking through the battlefield Many workers in the match industry are lead in 1872. Denmark followed in 1874. It is disgraceful that the United States

should be so backward in a matter of this liable statistics. It is entirely feasible to kind. The growing tendency in this country phorus, but the cost of production is about tional disease is encouraging and holds out

ANY cases of slow poisoning

States from the making of matches. The facts are set assert that they would be glad to abandon forth in a recently published the use of white phosphorus in making E. M. bulletin of the United States bureau of labor. The article was prepared by John B. Andrews, secretary of the American Association for Labor Legislation, the aim of which is the conservation of human resources. Mr. Andrews is

to discuss the same subject at a meeting Phosphorus necrosiz, or "phossy jaw," is particularly distressing malady, due to times put them in their mouths. white phosphorus commonly use in

The leading manufacturers of matches

now subject, but matches so produced would be harmless to children who some-

Omaha. Mary Brown, 2333 Boulevard, Omaha. Eva Hendes, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha. Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha. Lewis Poff, 3116 Franklin street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 2763 Fort street, Omaha. Bassett Ruf, 1514 Binney street, Omaha. Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenus, Omaha.

ting ready for the Fourth; it's on its way

Downs and the clown of the "band."

laugh till their sides ached.

'cut up capers' and made his companions

"Let's have a flag brigade," Tommy

Billy Downs' father's stable. Tommy

"Good!" orled Frankie. "I've got three

'Yep, let's have a burgade." acquiesced

Jimmy, not knowing just what a brigade

meant, but knowing it would be some-

thing of a patriotic nature. "Must we all

"Sure," explained Tommy. Then the

conversation became general, and very

soon a plan for the glorious Fourth was

outlined and Tommy was to have tull

management of its development. "We'll

all march, carrying flags, and we'll sing

'What'll we sing?" asked Ned Brown,

"Oh, no!" protested Billy. "Let's sing

"Say, don't you kids know what the

"There's a Hot Time in the Old Town To-

night.' For we'll make things hum, won t

Fourth means?" asked Tommy in a dise

gusted tone. "You fellers would better be

learning what was done on the glorious

Fourth of July. Gee! The idea of singing

such songs! Why, we'll sing national arrs

Frankle. "I never heard of a song by

"Old Glory means the flag." said

"Well, there's a song that has some our

"Yep; I know every word of that," said

name," said Tommy, excusing his own

mistake. "Anyway, we'll all sing "Three

Fatty, 'A'nd I know a funny parody on

"Well, you can keep the paredy in your

pistol pocket on the Fourth," declared

Tommy, a real master of the situation

as it proved. He meant to have every-

thing go off in a most patriotic and digni-

fied manner on the Fourth. And he would

put up with no nonsense, not even from

the old-fashioned song with the rest of

the bunch. But-what are we to do, any-

"All right, Pal." grinned Fatty, "Fil sing

Cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

-'Old Glory' and such songo."

something, too," Tommy said.

suggested, when the boys had assembled

had called the meeting and was acting us

here.

'spokeaman."

flags at home."

have flags, Tom?"

Kelly.

we?'

that name.'

H. 100.

Fatty.

WAY ?"

more. So she spend 10 cents. Omaha. Dorothy Tolleson, 4346 North Thirty-eighth On the way home Mae wondered what she others and they were very happy. Pretty On the way home Mae wondered what she others and they were very happy. Pretty would tell her mother about the money, soon they heard a noise. Hank! hunk!

Dorothy Tolleson, 646 North Thirty-tight street, Omaha. Mabel Baker, Lander, Wyo. Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb. Elisabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-fifth syenue, Omaha. Marion Staples, 1313 South Thirty-first street, Omaha. Marion Staples, 1313 South Thirty-first street, Omaha. Conthe way home Mae wondered what she builts and they heard a noise. Hank! hunk! would tell her mother about the money. Fairy Truth and Fairy Falsehood were again. And they were told to put on their near. Fairy Truth whispered to Mae to wraps and they went for an automobile tell her mother that she had spend 10 ride and were taken home. John and Mary tell her mother that she had spend 10 ride and were taken home. John and Mary tell her mother that she had spend 10 ride and were taken home. John and Mary tell her mother that she had spend 10 ride and were taken home. John and Mary tell her to say she lost the money.

told her to say she lost the money. At last Mae decided to tell her mother

the truth, and when she did, her mother By Glyde E. Thompson, Aged 13 Years, said she was very proud of her for telling Wood River, Neb. Blue Side. said she was very proud of her for telling the truth.

her mother the truth.

A Firecracker's Life.

Mae was glad then because she had told ised that they might go out in the woods nutting. In the morning, before the sun had peeped

above the horizon, the children were up nature, one is not a common thing. HE glorious Fourth was coming! "Well, this is my scheme," explained By Russell Myers. Aged 11 Years, 379 South Only a few days more for the Tommy, sitting on the edge of the manger Thirty-second Street. Red Side. and dregsed and by the time breakfast was ready, the chores out of doors were finready, the chores out of doors were fin- beside it and I obeyed. It said, "I have

straw hats from the bands of which would

Nutting.

The three Brown children had been prom-

Only a few days more for the Tommy, sitting on the edge of the manger Thirty-second Street. Ked Side. Street. wait! And each individual boy his feet. "Early in the morning we'll get the last. The first I knew was that a man but there was the dinner to be packed yet. of the brigade was full of up and be ready for the great parade, had me in his hand. He had made me out By the time the cleck struck 5 they were hour of "human tongue talking." happy anticipation. They had which is to take place to 10 o'clock. Uncle of thin pasteboard and powder. First he all in the wagon ready to start. They drove ing for weeks-ever since Tommy Andy is to be marshal of the day, and he'll took the pasteboard and rolled it up and for three miles and then reached the place Ryan's father came home one evening to let us in the parade, see? Then, after the then put powder in me. After he had done for which they had started. After resting say: "Hello, Sonny! You'd better be get- parade is over, we'll all go to the picnic this he put pasteboard in both ends, but for a few minutes they got their tin palls grounds-along with the other folks-and left & small, round hole in the center of and started to work. They chatted merrily have a good time celebrating. Pa said one end of the pasteboard. Then he took away as they worked. By dinner time they give me a half dollar to spend just as I a wick and put it in the hole. Men put me were all hungry enough to eat the hearty matter over with his comrades-Frankie pleased-only I was not to please to buy in a small pasteboard box with other meal which their kind mother had so neatly Bryant, Jimmy Lamont, Ned Brown, Buly firecrackers, for they are too dangerous crackers and then put us in a big box and put up for them.

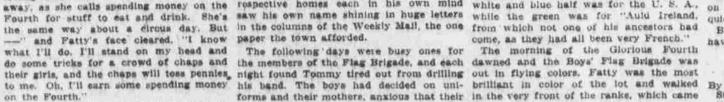
in a crowd where there wimmin and put us on a train. We traveled for some Whea dinner was over they carefully

Fatty Hoover. It was Fatty who alwa " chil'ren." And Tommy looked important as he spoke of "wimmin and chillren." howling success," said Jimmy, hopefully, the flag. Their heads would be covered by fell. He hardly felt that he might he classed 'And I bet we'll get into the paper, too." "Well, I'll have about a quarter to spend

float little flags. "Sure we will," affirmed Tommy. "Uncle Andy knows Mr. Heart, the editor dignified a uniform, so he designed a brave men." Here the blade stopped to "And I'm going to have lots of peanuts of the paper, and I'll ask Uncle Andy to tell him to mention us in the Fourth of July 'I'll not have more than a dime." comnotice." plained Fatty. "Daddy won't be home over

A happy smile went over each expectant striped cloth, while the other half was of face, and as the boys started toward their bright green. Fatty explained that the red,

"I can just see that our brigade will be a striped calico, representing the stripes of began to sing in their best voice the stirring



Then the meeting was adjourned till the following day, when all would assemble duly dressed for the occasion, were making carried the brigade's standard and each of with their flags. And then would begin the uniforms according to Tommy's design, the band carried a smaller flag. who had a lusty voice and loved to sing, their drill, directed by Tommy-Captain

The coats were to be made of blue cotton While passing on front of the reviewing with large white stars dotted over them, stand and while directly in the eye of Mr.

"Let's make it 'Anybody Here Seen Thomas, as the boys now began to call The trousers were to be of red and white Heart, editor of the Weekly Mail, the boys



FATTY CARRIED THE BRIGADE'S STANDARD AND EACH OF THE BAND gade.

respective homes each in his own mind white and blue half was for the U. S. A., in the columns of the Weekly Mail, the one from which not one of his ancestors had come, as they had all been very French." The following days were busy ones for The morning of the Glorious Fourth the members of the Flag Brigade, and each dawned and the Boys' Flag Brigade was

young patriots should appear in the parade two by two, Tommy commanding. Fatty

song, "Columbia." To be sure Fatty was not in the key, and as his voice carried above the others a laugh went up from the instenurs. But the boys did not mind that, andeed, Fatty was aiming at fun-making. expense he fas more than happy.

up at great length and special glory given Captain Thomas, who became one of the leading young patrices of the little city where he lived.

And many proud parents met on the evening of the glorious Fourth to talk over their sons, the members of the Fing Bri-

Imagine how frightened I was when I learned that it was a blade of grass that der competitive conditions one manufat- tions.-Chicago News, spoke in this squeaky and pleasant manner.

K-O-PLUNK

granddaddy?"

FLOOR

WENT

THE

RAG-A-MUFFIN.

For, being but a little girl, I reasoned that this must be a witch disguised in this manner to enchant me to some underground region and imprison me there for ever. But I soon learned that this blade was not a dreadful witch, as I had feared, but a common blade of grass.

Ah! Did I say common? It was by no means a common blade. For had it not been given power by Mother Nature to speak in the human tongue? Ab. yes! The The all blade had told me so herself. And when one can do that, when it is not one's

made her more and more unhappy. The blade bade me sit down on the grass

"Twelve years ago," it began proudly, age, came the first real sorrow she had there were two great armies on this field, ever known. She had a rival. And a most Rag-a-muffin and carried her to Bee's They were gathered together to fight a beautiful rival too. A rival with a hard, room. There she put her on a shelf just dreadful battle. They lought all day, only pink china face, hands and feet, and with stopping for a drink from their canteens honest hair on her head. And this rival lay many forgotten toys, some in a maimed w and then and a while at noon to rest. had only come on the morning of my story, condition. There was a wagon with a Soon after resting they fought again. The

yankees retreated to the block house in their rear and before the day was well spent the yankees won over the Spanlards, "Many volleys had been fired in the meanime and at each volley many brave men Some fainted as they did so and died without waking, and still others fell dead from a sudden bullet, but none fell that

But Faity declared he could not wear so could go a step fariher, for they were all costume for himself which was made after swallow a lump in its throat. the style of a clown's suit. One-half of the Those were sorrowful times." it resuit was made of red, white and blue flected. "And they were brave men. Yes,

very brave men." I. too, was sad; too sad to ask it to go on with its story, and so, rising, I stole

quietly away. But, lo! 1 had been dreaming; but I have remembered my dream ever since.

-Conundrums.

ly Arline Heim, Aged 5 Years, 18 Folk Street, South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

Indeed, it was the rival's appearance which What is the difference between a robber had thrown Rag-a-Muffin into such despair and a teacher? on the floor, face downwards. Answer-A robber says hands up and the

teach says hands down.

egg and a lemon?

Who was the first whistler? Answer-The wind.

What tune did he sing?

Answer-"Over the Hills and Far Away." kitchen door. All the king's horses and all and the last arrival nearly always throws Dick had Princess Anna in his arms and the king's men couldn't drive Hickamore the first dolls in the shade, so to speak.

Answer-Sunshine. What has holes and yet holds water? Answer-A sponge.

Pointed Paragraphs ...

A busy man hasn't much use for one all the world," Bee knew it was for her, Our idea of a hero is a man who never and ko-plunk on the floor went Rag-a-muf-has any had luck. and ko-plunk on the floor went Rag-a-muf-

has any had luck. A slow way to become a millionaire is to work for the money. It's easy to love our enemies—after the undertaker gets them. Many men find it harder to dodge bill under the she did not care to exist. And she was only six months old, mind you! And us she lay grieving her poor sawdust

oliectors than automobiles. The successful man jumps at a chance. This the other fellow is balking at a china doll. And evidently Miss China Face china doll. And evidently Miss China Face china doll. collectors than automobiles.

Nearly all your acquaintances are your was enjoying the caresses that had for-friends until you are in a position to use merly belonged to her, though she, poor

bride has is the discovery that her husband rag thing, could not see what was going doesn't erjoy entertaining her relations .- on, her eyes being fixed against the carpet. Chicago News.

other process. Un- the hope of early improvement of condi-----



ITTLE RAG-A-MUFFIN lay on "Oh, you beau-ti-ful dolly!" Bee would the floor, utterly miserable. She say. Then Rag-a-muffin could hear her lay face downwards, so that kiss the hard-faced doll. Oh, the pain she could not see anything that that shot through her heart at this proof was going on about her. But of transferred affection.

she could hear. And that was "You are the lovest dolly I ever had. almost a pity, too, for the things she heard said Bee, tenderly. "See that rag thing on the floor? She was my best dolly till you Rag-a-Muffin was nothing more or less came."

than a rag doll, and a very solled one at And this almost broke Rag-a-muffin's tongue and will tell you a story in my six months, which is quite an age for a little hope kept her from just dying of doll .But now, in the sixth month of her sorrow.

That same evening Bee's mother picked above Bee's white little bed. On this shelf

wheel gone. There also lay a tin soldier with his head smashed into the funniest shape one ever saw, and his sword off. A little Noah's ark, without a single animal, rested on a pasteboard box filled with odds and ends of all sorts of little toys.

And so she was doomed to this! Dear, honest, affectionate Rag-a-muffin!

But of one thing she was glad. She lay with her face upwards and could see all about the room of her little mother, Ber.

For many, many days Rag-a-multin lay on that shelf between the maimed tin soldier and the crippled wagon, too sad to speak a word to the fellow sufferer, Tin Soldier. Perhaps he could have told a harrowing tale, too, had she opened conversation with him. But she preferred to suffer alone. So she passed days and days and nights and nights, her lot becoming sadder and sadder. But always there was one little hope which kept her alive. And that little hope held her in good stead one day.

And this is what happened through that hope:

But to go back a bit; it really was not All of a sudden one afternoon Bee came little Bee Davis' fault so much as it was rushing into the room, climbed right on What is the difference between a goods the fault of Bee's granufather, for it was to the bed (and her allppers were dusty). that old gentleman who brought Miss China tool) and lifted Rag-a-muffin! And what Answer-A goose egg has got a yolk and Face to his little granddaughter. It was is more astonishing, Bee kissed Rog-a-Bee's fifth birthday, and grandfather muffin's very dirty face! thought it nice to fetch her a fine china

"I'd 'most forgotten you, Rag-a-muffy," doll for a birthday gift. He must have said Bee. "I have been playing all the forgotten about poor Rag-a-Muffin, for he time with Princess Anna. You know she's certainly was old enough to know that a my china doll. But what do you think Hickamore Hackamore on the king's little girl can love only one doll at a time, has happened? Why, that manghty Cousin went and fell down the hill by the park Well, when Bee's grandfather opened a and broke Princess Anna all to smash. long box and produced from it the beauti-Only her hair is good. I'll fotch her rechina doll, with the honest hair all mains here and lay 'em on the shell." tied up in a brand new ribbon. Bee's face Then away ran Boe, her first and dearest was all expectation, and she ran to grandlove, poor, little, solled Rag-a-mufflu, held daddy, crying out: "Oh, is she for me, closely to her breast. And after that Raga-muffin was so happy that she did noth-And then, when granddaddy said, "it ing but smile and smile and Cousin Dick certainly is for the sweetest little girl in

made a face at her, saying; "I'd like to make her mad so as to see her quit grinning." But Bee replied: "You could not make

Rag-a-muffin quit grinning. Het mouth is painted that way. But I think she's so pretty, I do. And she's worth a dozen china dolls, for they can't stand anything at all without getting amashed. And just see Rag-a-muffy! Why, she can be tossed about like a ball and neve, setscratched!

Yep, and gets up grinning as ever. plied Dick. "But that's like a girl, anyway. Must have a rag doll."

