IE BUST BEES will notice that their names are arranged on the Postcard Exchange in alphabetical order. It will now be very easy for the boys and girls to find each others' addresses when they wish to write to one another.

There are now 186 Busy Bees on the exchange, ranging all the way from A to Z. Quite a populous hive-don't you think? But they are spread over a much wider territory than real bees who belong to one hive, for some of them live as far apart as New York and California.

About two dozen new Bees have come in just in the last few weeks. This seems to show that the Busy Bees are making their page so interesting that other boys and girls want to be represented here, too. Remember that this is your very own page and that it is just what you make it. If anyone has a suggestion to make with regard to the page it will be carefully considered by the Children's page editor.

The editor wishes each Busy Bee, and each new boy or girl who writes for the page, to be sure to name which side he or she is on. If you are on the Red side, put the word "Red" beside your name. If you are on the Blue side, write "Blue" opposite our name. Unless you do this the editor cannot figure up which side wins the most prizes.

Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Carrol Atkinson, Ms West time Hundred and Twenty-third street, New York City. Airda Bennett, Elsin, Net. Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Nen. Charlotte Boggs, 27 South Fifteenih street, Lincoln, Neb. Emil Brown, 222 South Central Boulavard, Omaha. Mary Brown, 222 South Central Boulevard, Omaha. Zola Beddoe, Orieana, Neb. Leo Beckerd, Waco, Neb. Edna Benlit g. York, Neb. Carrie B. Burtiett, Fontanelle, Neb. Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo. John Barron, Monarch, Wyo. John Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Baward Beckord, Waro, Neb. Helen Barkos, 204 South Fourteenth street, Omaha.

Amma Carrey, Sutton, Clay Sounty, Neb. Pay Calhoun, Eim Creek, Neb. Phylics Corbett, Sidney, Neb. Agnes Dampke, Benson, Neb. Irene Disner, 2000 L. street, Lincoln, Neb. Hughis Disner, 2000 L. street, Lincoln, Neb. William Davis, 211 West Third street, North Platts Neb.

Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Non. Pay Calhoun, Elan Creek, Neh. Phyllis Corbett, Sidney, Neb. Agnes Dampke, Benson, Neb. Frene Disner, 2000 L street, Lincoln, Neb. William Davis, 211 West Third street, North Platte, Neb. Leonora Donison, 905 William street, Omaha. Madge L Danicks, Ord, Neb. Madge L Dousson, Pueblo, Colo Mary Donnelly, 2114 Locust street, Omaha. Heiser P Ruit, Leshara, Neb. Hester F Ruit, Leshara, Neb. Middred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Comaha. Middred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Edua Parties, Reading, IB East First street, Grand Liand, Neb. Comaha. Contana. Middred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Edua Parties, Reading, IB East First street, Grand Heiser F. Ruit, Leshara, Neb. Hester F. Ruit, Leshara, Neb. Middred Erickson, 2709 Howard street, Omaha. Edua Parties, Stanton, Neb. Edua Parties, Reading, IB East First street, Grand Liand, Neb. Eduith Boyce, 1014 Park Wild avenue, Eduith Boyce, 1014 Park Wild avenue,

Oscar Erickson, 279 Howard Street, J Omaha. Edas Ennis, Stanton, Neb. Camilla, Edholm, 116 South Thirty-sixth-

atriet, Omata. street, Omata. Theima Ehrhardt, Logan, Ia.

Maurice Johnson, 1027 Locust street, Omaha. Edythe Kreitz Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neh. Helen Koepsel, Endicott, Neb. Chariotte Larre, 1618 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Latina Larkig, South Sixth street, Nor-folk, Neb. Gertrude Lener, 2007 South Twenty-first street, Omaha. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Martha Murphy, 23 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Altnea Myers, 23 North Sinteenth street, Lincoln.

Edma Benling, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Burtlett, Yontamelle, Neb.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Mabel Eaker, Lander, Wyo.
Make, Omaha.
Marion Albert Bradley, 18 North Nine-teenth street, Cmaha.
Ciark Booker, Gothenburg, Neb.
Irene Bartmeitler, 364 Hurt street, Omaha.
Ciark Booker, Gothenburg, Neb.
Irene Bartmeitler, 464 Hurt street, Omaha.
Jone Costello, 16 West Elighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jone Craig, Erie, N. D.
Harry Crawford, 466 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jone Craig, Erie, N. D.
Harry Crawford, 866 Georgis avence, Omaha.
Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth street, Omaha.
Emma Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb.
Ine Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb.
Keret, Omaha.
Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Neb.
Keret, Omaha.
Keret

Harold Paffenrath Ele South Thirty-sev-enth street, Omaha. Forrest Perrin, El South Twenty-seventh street, Omaha. Ellen Peterson. Fifty-first and C streets.

Draha, Not. Edith Royce, 1414 Park Wild avenue, Omaha. Irene Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.

Busy Bee and Her Steed

ittle Stories little a lolk

Cumulus clouds were in the sky, and we saw three new trees, white oak, linden and walnut.

sulphur and smoked them to death and took the honey away from them. We left some honey outdoors to get the sulphur smell out of it. When the sun came out half of the bees came to life and are half of the honey.

HIBI

We got twelve quarts of honey and three pounds of wax. We would have got more if the bees had not eaten a lot of the honey.

> (Honorable Mention.) A Fishing Trip.

By Donald Hasse, Aged 10 Years, Kearbey, Neb. Blue Side. Bright and early one morning five of us

boys went fishing to a small creek west of town. We took our broakfast, intend ing to eat it after we had fished about an hour.

We had neglected to provide balt, so as soon as we arrived this was to be done. I'nder the bridge we were able to obtain worms and, therefore, after finding a tin can, the whole crowd began to dig.

Within fifteen minutes, we had enough bait for the morning's fishing. We then hurried up the creek and under a clump of irees we set our lines.

One of the boys soon after began yelling. gling pulled in a large catfish. It was a prize one, indeed

But this was not all. Four more good sized fish were caught by the other boys. We were beginning to feel hungry by this time, so we decided to eat our breakfast. Just as we were ready to slt down it began to sprinkle and blow. Hurriedly we picked up the things and ran to a neighboring farmhouse. There we ate what was not wet, and as soon as the rain ceased we returned home to have our catfish one of the largest that had ever been caught in this creek.

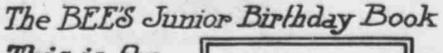
The Travels of a Shoe.

By Charlotte Larre, His North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. It was on Browney Bill's cattle ranch in South Dakota where I lived. I with many hundred more belped to make up his immense herd. We were all happy moving round and romping over the plains until one day when we were put in a large wagon and brought to town. When we arrived we were taken off the wagon and put in a arge box-like thing with a big, black thing down a little way in front of us that just kept sending, dirty stuff in the air all of the time. When we were all put in it began to move

and we would bump against each other all the time, and wonder when it would all end.

Finally we were taken off and brought to read shoe factory.

We were taken in there and skinned and the leather was put in tannic acid. When it came out of that it was pulled and stretched and dyed. Then it was hung up and dried. window and a little Busy Ees came in and Cecil A. Tolliner, 621 South Sixteenth St. Leavenworth 1896





Name and Address.

William G. Evers, 3728 Marcy St. Columbian 1901

School.

Year.

Dorothy Hutchinson, 4505 Grant St..... Clifton Hill 1901 Jackson J. Horrigan, 2035 Maple St..... Lake 1904 Lillie Harman, 614 South Seventeenth St..... St. Philomena.... 1903 Sophia i. Komershi, 2726 Pinkney St..... Sacred Heart.... 1899 Arnold O. Linder, 4336 Seward St. Walnut Hill 1903 Clara Loible, 2018 Elm St..... Castellar Charles Meidlinger, 1035 Atlas St..... St. Joseph...... 1897 Ellen E. Paulsen, 3005 Lindsay Ave Howard Kennedy. 1903 Joseph Romanek, 2936 Spring St..... Im. Conception 1899 sewed up and sent away in a pasteboard Lois R. Sallander, 4206 Brown St..... Central Park..... 1902



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. E. Use per 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 will be used. 5. Write your name, age and address 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

(Second Prize.)

A Bee Story.

Omaha. Hilen Fisher, 1219 South Eeleventh street.

Omaha. Fredericks, 222 East Fifth street, Theima Fredericks, an Arter Comaha Grand Island, Neb. Heien Fisher. III: Cass street, Omaha Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Barte Gallagher, Benkleiman, Neb. Box 12. Anna Grassmeyer, 156 C street, Lincoln. Anna Goodrich, 600 Nicholas, street,

Mas Grunke, West Point, Neb. Desness Gummert, Fremont, Neb. Frances Gumpert, Fremont, Neb. Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street,

Helon Omaha Mabel Houston, 3018 Sherman avenue,

Omaha Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Marian Hamilton 2029 L street, Lincola, Etkie Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincola, Eva Hendee, 482 Dodre street, Omaha. Gail Howard, 672 Capitol avenue, Omaha Wilma Howard, 672 Capitol avenue, Omaha

falter Johnson, 1865 North Twentieth street, Omaha. Hidred Jersen, 436 North Nys avenue.

Fremont, Neb. Midred F. Jones, North Loun, Neb. Owner, Zensen, 2718, Party Neb.

Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ja Rhea Freideil, Dorchester, Neb. Orrin Fisher, 120 South Eleventh street, Ruth Shelton, Checotah, Okl. Hilen Fisher, 120 South Eleventh street, Christiana Stephan, 2017 South Central Warblers, catbirds and

 Omaha.
 Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.

 Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
 Madelyn Schmacher, East Dubuque, Ill.
 Madelyn Schmacher, East Dubuque, Ill.
 Maries Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
 Omaha, Neb.

 Marie Fleming, Osceola, Neb.
 Madelyn Schmacher, East Dubuque, Ill.
 Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.
 Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.
 Then we heard a bluejay screeching, and
 Omaha, Meb.

 Sadie Finch, 2015 Fourth avenue, Rearney, Neb.
 Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.
 Then we heard a bluejay screeching, and
 Data Bee,
 Omaha, Neb.

 Frank Freeman, 103 Georgia avenue, Frank Freeman, 103 Georgia avenue, Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.
 South Thirty-first
 South Thirty-first
 South Thirty-first
 Then we scon found that they hopping in the shallow water of the little

 Fred Shelley, 130 Troup street, Kansas City, Mo. Pauline Squire, Grand. Okl. Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 51. Adelena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 51. Elsie Stansnay, Wilber, Neb. Paulice Schulte, Deadwood, S. D. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seiser, Nebraska City, Neb. Mabel Shefell, 4014 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Ciarence Slekkotter, Greins, Neb. Eunice Siekkotter, Gretna, Neb. Ethel May Smith, Harper, Kan. Winifred Smith, 1348 Park Wild avenue. Gall Howard, 672 Capitol avenue, Helen Hovek, 1935 Lothrop street, Omaha. Omaha. Omaha. Edua Heden, 2789 Chicago street, Omaha. Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb. Phyllis Hang, 622 West Seventeenth street. York, Neb. Phyllis Haag, G2 West Seventeenth street.
York, Neh.
York, Neh.
Margaret Holland, David City, Neh.
Lillie Holcomb, Scott's Bluff, Neb.
Latile Holcomb, Scott's Bluff, Neb.
Locile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Locile Hazen, Scott's street Omaha.
Marie Iversen, Florence Neb, R. F. D. 2.
Marie Iversen, Florence Neb, R. F. D. 2.
Melen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln
Benevieve M. Jones, North Loun, Neb.
Frances Johnson, 323 North Twenty-fifth
Svenue, Omaha. street. Omsha. Anna Voss. 407 West Charles street. Grand Frances Johnson, 523 North Twenty-fifth Eucloe Wright, 532 North Logan street. avenue, Omaha. Marguerite Johnson, 523 North Twenty-Elizabeth Wright, 532 North Logan street. Marguerite Johnson, 523 North Twenty-Elizabeth Wright, 532 North Logan street. Marguerite Johnson, 523 North Twenty-Elizabeth Wright, 532 North Logan street. Marguerite Johnson, 523 North Twenty-Elizabeth Wright, 532 North Logan street. Marguerite Johnson, 523 North Twenty-Elizabeth Wright, 532 North Logan street. My gene and him is such an excited hurry. Why, where do you guess we're goin aranny's. And it's over a mile ahead of Perry saw the old-fashioned surrey in 'To the river for wild grapes?' as Walter Johnson, 245 North Twentich Walter Johnson, 245 North Twentich We York City. Knile Wendt. MS North Schuler Omaha. Louise Watking. 2014 E street, South North Loun, Neb. Omahn. Ells Parnam street, Mildred Whitehead, Mitchell, Neb.

Edward Zipfel, 4105 Dodge street, Omaha.

Perry Woodson's Temptation

Perry stood looking across the bill, ir- hawed, trying to excuse himself for havresolute. Frank Stoddard was beside him, ing asked Perry to go with him and to urging, as one boy can urge another. "Oh, keep his mother in ignorance of it,

come on," Frank was saying. "You'll have "When I first considered the matter of plenty of time to do your errand after- going to the ball game." explained Perry. ward. The same won't last long and it's "I had no intention of keeping it from Only 2 o'clock new. We'll have mother and father. I hesitated just betime to go to the ball grounds and out to cause I knew that mother thought I was the farm and get through with your er- on my way to granny's and not on my rand all right. Your mother'll never know way to the ball game. I simply don't wish a thing about it." to deceive mother, you see."

This last sentence fell on Perry's ears "But there's no harm in going to the like a thunderbolt. What had he been ball game." persisted Frank. thinking about-planning to go off to the "Certainly not," agreed Perry; "and as ball game and delaying his errand-an er- you know daddy and I go nearly every rand his mother had dispatched him on! Saturday afternoon. Daddy, poor old chap, But Frank's words, "your mother'll never can't get away from his business on other know a thing about it." struck him with week days. So I usually wait till Saturtremendous force and caused him to recoil day to go with him. And occasionally from doing the thing he had felt half in- mother likes to go to see a good close clined to do-to put off going over the game, too. You've seen us all three in the hill to his grandmother's farm and going grandstand. When daddy and I are alone instead to the base ball game with Frank. we prefer the bleachers-they're cheaper After the bail game, so Frank had de- and I think jollier."

clared, he might have plenty of time to go "Oh, well, go on and he a goody-goody, on his errand to his grandmother's, said Frank shortly. "T'll go and ask Ted "No. Frank." said Perry, his face a Travis to go on my second ticket. When shade paler and his eyes full of the de- Uncle Bill gave me two tickets for this termination to do what was right, 'no, afternoon's game, I though of you the first shall not go to the ball game. Mother one and hurried to your house to ask you. tent me to grammy's on an important er- Your mother said you had gone to your rand and I fid not say a word to her grandmother's-had just started a few about going anywhere else before return- minutes before I called. So I ran off after hig home. 1 don't want to begin deceiving you-getting myself all heated up and ready my trusting mother. I've never deceived to drop, I ran all the way here-till I could her, and 1 never will." " make you hear me holiowing after you."

This last Ferry said with a certain "That was very kind, Frank," said Perry. whemence that guite upset Frank. He "And if you had only asked my mother for flushed a deep red and hummed and her permission for my putting off going

We added six new plants and seven new While writing our notes we saw yellow

warbiers, catbirds and a bronze grackle

were fighting a screech owl. lake. Trying to follow a chewink to its pest. we found a city of tunnel spiders, and in one home we saw a snider. They make little tunnels of web which By Edward Beckord. Aged 11 Years. Waco, Neb. Red Side. reach into the earth. We also saw two haby bluejays running One day last spring when my father and around under a tree. We picked them up and petted them too on a stump by the road. They called a long, for when we put them down they man who put them in a hive. He wanted seemed dead, but they were only fright- to buy them for \$2, but we would not sell

ened. Their mother was in the tree screeching went from flower to flower galhering all wheels, roman candles, skyrockets, mines By Harold E. Paffenrath, Aged 10 Years, taken Tom and his father down stream and many other things. Anthea Smith, 1145 Park Wild avenue, for fear her little ones might be killed. the honey they could. Omaha. Dorothy Switzer, Fort Crock Neb. July 8 we went to Miller park; there I saw them sting a d were cirrus clouds, a light south wind and Some days nearly all the bees were in the fireworks were shot off. Only a sky- lutionary war was going on Tom and his fixed up again and at the first town Tom it was not so hot as last lesson. We learned names of five new trees, fif- going to swarm. teen new plants and two new birds. Just before lunch we saw hundreds of winter so early one morning we took some . Just at this time another rocket rose from towns along the river. They had been

New York City. Inc. 1a ta. If ont of the gate, the gentle toam of bays Perry, hope in his breast. He would dare Katie Wendt, 20 North Seventeenth street. Perry turned his face over the hill, feel, hitched to it. "Granny must be going away fo anywhere that his grandmother asked

mirable thing.

Coore

"BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN GOING TO THE BALL GAME." PERSISTED

good ball game. But you sort of kept her day. It would be an ideal afternoon for gentle bays.)

ing happy that he had been so determined. from home." thought Perry.

have the decision to do that-when pleasure out of the gate, followed by her young Perry put it. is held put to them in the form of a closely- grandfaughter who lived with her. Perry. contexted ball game. But Perry had shown from the shady inne, called out: "Hello, Sadie.

with you, very doublies she would have all his heart that he might go to the lines any more. And Sadie-well, I'd be a off to the first town down the river.

aranny's. And it's over a mile ahead of Perry naw the old-fashioned survey in "To the river for wild grapes?" asked. Tom pushed the the raft out as quickly did. front of the gate, the gentle team of bays Perry, hope in his breast. He would dare

all directions. We soon found that they hopping in the shallow water of the little a whistle coming from the direction of the an exact opposite direction, pointing as he could, but the noise he made at-

tracted the attention of the British "I believe they're going to hit," he soldiers and they came down to the bank in a hurry. But by the time the troops

Sure enough they both bumped into each got there Tom had his raft well out in other and the air was full of pretty stars. the stream. The soldiers were very mad One rocket was colored and the other to find that Tom and his father had plain, so they were very pretty together. escaped, so they loaded a small cannon When all the stars were gone the boys that they had with them and tried to went to bed, thinking they had never had shoot the raft to pieces. a better time in all their lives.

The first shot missed the raft, but the second shot knocked off two of the logs and the raft started to go to pieces. By quite a way and the British soldiers left.

father lived on a raft on the Hudson river. and his father landed and sold their goods. They made their living by trading things with the indians and settlers at the small

The Robin.

the goods they expected to sell together. By Esther Nordstrom, Aged 11 Years, 6766 and now they were finally ready to start Seward Street. Omaha.

1 caught a red breasted robin It was a said 'yes,' for she loves me to have a heavily-timbered river, a mile distant from bit afraid to trust her with driving Paul Just as Tom started to push the raft out young rokin. I was going to keep it until it pleasant time. And she knows I enjoy a his grandmother's farm, for the rest of the and Saul." (Paul and Saul were the fine, into the stream he heard a shot. What could fly, Some one had shot it through the could it be? He and his father turned wing and it was bleeding, and couldn't in the dark-did not say what you wanted fishing. He forgot the bail game, back in "But where are you going. Granny?" toward the direction of the shot and were stand up. My brothers said it was suffering to see me for, and that was, in one way, town, almost as soon as he had overtaken asked Perry, now coming up to the gate, very much frightened when they saw a too hard and that it ought to be killed. I "Why, where do you guess we're going?" band of British troops a short distance wouldn't let them kill it at first, but after

a while I said they could kill it and they away.

him to go, for she was almost like his own up the lines." said "granny." "And let's beginning. We'll get in just in time to see

mother isn't expecting me this week, ch?" The horses were hitched to a convenient "No, granny, she thought the heat would tree outside the fence and Perry led his keep you home, so she sent me out to bear ladies to the grandstand. Grandmother grounds, fenced in. But the noise of cheers It was as Perry had declared, they all loved her.

and I must have thought of the same thing neighboring town team, and that he was him, and looking round, recognized Frank very much interested in the outcome." on the "bleachers." "You're all right, on the "bleachers." "You're all right, "Well, child, why didn't you attend the Perry !" he was brave enough to call out. same?" asked grandmother. "I know how "And you didn't lose anything by not comboys-and men, too, if you please-do enjoy ing with me, ch?"

a good hall game. I've often thought that, "One never loses by saying 'no' when through mere curiosity, I'd go to see a it's necessary to say it." replied Perry. game some time before I get too old for And the people scated about them wonsuch things." (Dear old "granny" was 6 dered what could be the significance of years old, but she was as sprightly as a their words. No one knew of Perry's tempation, nor how he had withstood it so "Say, granny, why not go now"" It was bravely. Had they known of it, they would Sadie asked the question. Perry had felt have said, "He reaped his just reward by like asking it, but did not. Still, when turning his back on deceit." He got to Sadie asked it, a glow of anticipated pleas- attend the game anyway, and had a most choice seat under shelter from the pouring Well, well, suppose we do turn back to sun, and in company with his dear old the gate and go in. I'd truly enjoy a bail grandmother and pretty cousin. And he game. But-do you think people would could go home with honesty in his heart laugh at an old grandmother like me, com- and tell his mother all about the game and ing to a ball game?" She laughed over the how they had enjoyed it. And could also say that he had attended to her errand

first. there'll be no danger of that, for every one Perry: "Of course, you and Sadie cared head or tail of it. I guess it's hard to And caught up the lines and clucked to

st the same time." she said. "And the idea. first thing after breakfast I told Sadie

we'd go to town and lay my plan before "Sure they won't-or I mean they'd better Mary. And so Mary has sent you to lay not." emphasized Perry. "Let me catch After the game was finished. Grandthe plan before me? Well, quite a coin- anyone laughing at you, granny. But mother Houghton said in a whisper to ridence!"

for having a family reunion on your wed- to see you there." ding anniversary day, which comes next Grandmother laughed again, and flushed teach an oid lady new games-so she can week." said Perry. "She wants to write to a bit at the words of assurance and pride understand 'em. But I'm glad I saw it." Uncle Tom and Aunt Susan today-as soon from Perry. "All right, sonny, turn back. "And so am I, Granny," laughed Perry. Will we be in time?" as I return home," explained Perry.

"Well, hop into the front seat and take "Plenty," said Perry. "The game's just Paul and Saul to "arot along."

ure came into his eves.

g(ri).

"Certainly not, granny," declared Sadie.

"Yes, mother said she knew you'd be in loves you granny. Everybody will be happy for it, dear, but to save me, I couldn't see

bought them and is wearing them every day. Charley and Tom's Fourth.

"Oh, Mamma." cried Charley, as he heard to get the fireworks for tomorrow night. straight at Charley's. front gate. "there's Tom whistling for me I'm going out and tell him to come in. gasped. "Come on in, Tom, I'll be ready in a minute," he called.

Tom came in and sat down in the par-"How much money have you got?" asked

brother were out riding they saw some bees Charley, on their way downtown. "A dollar." answered Tom. "I have too."

Then the boys went to Roper's book store them. They were busy all summer, and They purchased firecrackers, spinning Adventure of Tom and His Father.

I saw them sting a drone bee to death. About 8 o'clock Fourth of July night all front of the hive. We thought they were rocket remained. The boys placed it on a

board pointing toward the sky. We did not want to keep them over Sh-s-s-s-s, the rocket was off.

working very hard for a long time getting to granny's, and of going to the ball game whistling a merry tune and wishing with I'm a bit too weak-wristed to hold the and now they were finally ready to start

"Guess again," laughed his little cousin,

On over the long gramy hill went Perry. "I'll ask you to drive our team for us old lady's daughter) "send you on some er- town they passed close to the base ball set up a hand-clapping of welcome to her.

that afternoon, and old "Granny" de- mother asked if a game was in progress clared it was just the very errand that that afternoon. Perry explained that their Hardly had the three got seated when was taking her to town. "Why. Mary own town team was playing against their Perry heard some one whistle a signal to

had been able to say "no." Few boys When the dear old grandmother came mother, and had the same "say-so," as all go into town together. Guess your the very best of it." the metal he was made of and Frank, Granny! Helio, Sadie!" The old lady and "Oh, my dear child, don't keep Perry the message to you, and to get your wishes had found the required price of admittance the metal he was made of and Frank, Urably, first boked down the lane and in suspense," said "Granny." Then turn- on the subject," said Perry. Then he tap- in her purse. As they went up the steps, feeling that his friend had done an ad- saw Perry coming. "Oh, Sonny, so glad ing to her grandson, she asked: "Did ped Paul and Sault with the lines and off and the town crowd-mostly young peryou are here," cried jolly old "Granny." Mary" (Mary was Perry's mother and the they trotted, townwards. As they entered sons-saw "dear old Mrs. Houghton" they

rand, Sonny?"

Ferry explained the business of his visit and laughter could be heard, and grand-