

## RUBBER GOODS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Our stock of Medical Rubber Goods, and accessories is larger by far than can be found elsewhere in Nebraska. Below we show by cuts a small portion only of the articles we have in stock, yet enough to suggest the varied nature of our RUBBER GOODS STOCK. Quite a number of articles which we carry in stock have been purposely omitted from this list on account of their peculiar private nature, but will be quoted upon application. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE IF YOU WANT.



mayorship kindly pick up that coin and tel

The mayor picked it up, and he looke

at it, and he turned it over and looked at

me how much it is?"

18



SHERMAN & MCCONNELL DRUG CO., **1513 DODGE STREET, OMAHA** 

DROLLERIES OF DONEGAL.

A Series of Irish Folk Stories-By Seumas Macmanus. MANIS, THE BESOM MAN.

entirely.

Manis.

(Copyright,1899, by S. S.McClure Co.) | and all the other pieces into the holes in its Once upon a time, when pigs was swine, long, long ago, there was a man named enough to hide away a fortune in, goodness Manis, who supported himself and his old knows-slipping them just where you'd know disabled mother by making besoms out of in under the skin; and then he went into the the long heather on the lonely moor where hotel and ordered the best of everything, they lived. One day, when Manie was driv- eating and drinking for himself, and as for ing a very sorry old institution of a horse- the horse, he told them not to spare the that you could count every bone in his body through the skin-to the town with a load going to put him into training for a great of besoms for sale. Manis began to ruminate, race. Manis got all he called for, and the to himself on the bad trade this same besomhorse, too, got everything of the best, and making was becoming, entirely, that he that all fared well until it came to the paycould hardly keep hody and sowl sticking ing of the bill, which came to a big figure



tagether himself, let alone support his mother and an old horse that would soon die on his hands anyway; and then he'd be in a fix, for he couldn't scrape as much money together as would buy a new straddle, let alone a new horse. And then, as for selling this one, it's what he'd have to pay a man to take him off his hands, let alone get money for him. But it's a bad disalse that can't be cured somehow, Manis said to himself-so he began to consider to himself how he could sell his rickle of a pony to advantage. Manis had about as clever a head as ever was set on ignorant shouldersand right well he knew this-for he was not long finding a way out of the pickle. When he went to the town and disposed of his besome, and got the money for them, he put the money into shilling pieces, half-crown pieces and one half-sovereign, and, inquiring for the grandest hotel, he put his horse into

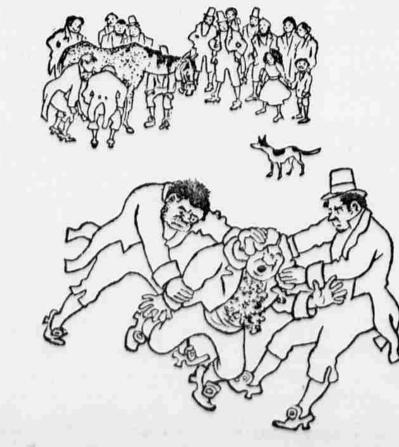
the other side, and then jingled it on the ground, and next bit it with his teeth. "Well, by all that's infarnal," sez he. "but Author of "Through the Turf Smoke," "The Leadin' Road to Donegal." it's a good shining goold half sovereign." "with the king's head on it." sez he, "Humph!" sez Manis, sez he, "is that all? That's not enough, then. We must try hide-for the poor baste's skin had holes again. So Manis whacked the horse again, and again, and again; and the horse flung up again, and again, and again; and the coins come jumping out, rolling among the waiters, and them picking them up, and sez Manis, shouting out every time how much they corn and bran mashes on him, for he was

When Manis got enough to pay the were. bill-"Now," sez he, "when I have my hand of him," and he flogged out another couple When the bill was put before of half-crowns, the mayor and the waiters him, Manis said he would call again and pay

looking on with their mouths open and it; that he had no ready cash about him rubbing their eyes every now and then to now, and all that. But the waitens raised see whether it was asleep or awake they the divil of a ruction, and sent for the owner were. When Manie had finished, and had of the hotel himself, who happened to be all the pieces flogged out of him except of him?" mayor over the town. And they pointed a couple, he yoked him into the cart, as if

out Manis to him, and told him the whole he was going to start. story, and the mayor said that if Manis "I say, my good man," sez the mayor, didn't take and pay the money on that inwhen he got his breath with him: "I say, stant moment he would send for the soldiers, and have him hung by court-martial at once. horse?

"Well, well," sez Manis, sez he, "but this "Is it sell him?" sez Manis, sez he. "Not s a nice how-do-ye-do that a gentleman can't by no means." "I would be content to give you a good mayor, pulling the reins with all his might, be trusted for a few shillings only this way.



urlosity to show my friends, you know." ers with the reins and the whip, as if he poor baste's ribs. "You'll have to get some other curiosity wanted to get away, hither or no, and that or your friends this time, then," sez he was in no way consarned to make sale. and rolled into the crowd. "Hold on, you!" sez the mayor. "One of Manis. "This would be a rare curlosity, enyou run in there," sez he to the waiters, rely."

"I wouldn't refuse you £50 down in cold cash for him," sez the mayor. "Faix, I suppose you would not, sez

Manis, tartly. "I wouldn't refuse you £100 down for

tim, now that I think of it," sez the mayor. "Think again," sez Manis.

"O, but I think that a big penny," sez the mayor. "And wouldn't you think £500 bigger?"

"O, I couldn't think of that, my good man," sez the mayor.

"Very well and good, then," said Manis. "When every one sticks to their own no on him, I may as well take the price of a man's wronged. Good morning and good box of matches and a bit of tobacco out juck," sez he, pretending to go and to drive off.

> "Held on, ye," sez the mayor, running forward and catching the reins. "Is it very expensive, his keep? Have you to feed him on anything special to get them coins out

"Yes, sartinly," sez Manis; "his keep is a very expensive item entirely and if you're not prepared to give him his fill of good oats, corn and bran there's no use in your my good man," sez he, "would you sell that throwing away your hard-earned money purchasing him from me. I like to be hon

est with you, so good morning again." "Hold on, you! Hold on, you!" sex the

HIS GINTLEMEN FRIENDS ROUND ABOUT HAD TO DRAG HIM AWAY.





AND OUT JUMPED THE GOLD HALF-SOVEREIGN.

and fetch me out £500 you'll get rolled up in the foot of an old stocking in the bottom corner of my trunk and the others of you take this horse out of the cart and put him into the stable," sez he.

So the waiter soon came running back with the foot of an old stocking, and the lord mayor counted 500 gold sovereigns out of it down into Manis' hand, and Manis and him parted, Mania going whistling home with a light heart.

The mayor had the pony locked up in a bran, and he double-locked it, putting the key into his own pocket, and then went friends of his good fortune, and inviting him flogging a hundred pounds or so out of and ordered one of his men to lead out the for the occasion, and he ordered his man to them, and maybe get lost.

enny for him," sez the mayor; "just as a for Manis was making wonderful big quiv- and he drew the cane a sharp slap on the body it wouldn't knock into a stirabout. Up flung the horse and out jumped a coin

The lord mayor crossed his arms, and him what it was

They lifted and examined it, as if it was one of the seven wonders of the world, and they bit it and scratched it and jingled it, and sez they:

"It's a good, bright shilling, with the king's head on it."

"Humph!" sez the lord mayor, a wee bit taken aback, "is that all? I expected a bit all in him. And he flogged him high up of goold, but the goold's to come yet. Hold and low down, and all around, whacking and hard again, John!" sez he, and he come striking, and puffing and cursing, and the down another sharp rap on the horse's riba. baste flinging and leaping and neighing and Up flung the horse and out jumps another whinnying, till at length ye a'most wouldn't coin. "Kindly tell me," sez he, crossing see the poor animal for blood and foam, his arms and looking on indifferently, And his gintlemen friends round about had "kindly tell me," sez he, "how much is to interfere at last and drag him away from that?"

it and rubbed it and jingled it and bit it and sez they:

"It's a half crown, by the toss o' war!" "Well, middling, middling," says he "we're getting toward the goold now. Hold hard again, John! Look out, gentlemen for I'm guessing this will be a half sovereign or a sovereign and it might get lost." And with that he come down another rat on the baste's ribs, but lo and behold you! though the horse flung ever so high, the

The lord mayor looked round him and then looked up in the air to see if the coin went up that way and forgot to come down but seeing no sign of it there he turned to John and, sez he:

"Faith," sez John, sez he, "you put me

stable by itself, up to the eyes in corn and round the town telling all his gentlemen them all to come at 12 o'clock the next day till they would have the pleasure of seeing the horse. Sure enough, at 12 o'clock the next day, all his gentlemen friends were gathered in the hotel yard, and the lord mayor came out and opened the stable door. horse. He was provided with a nice little tough cane himself, that he had bought at 18 pence in a little shop next door, specially lead the horse into the middle of the yard, and then he went round clearing a circle round the horse, putting his gentlemen friends back with the cane, as he said the little coins would likely be rolling among

"Now, John," sez he to the man who was holding the horse, "keep a good tight grip on the reins, and don't let him burst away.

sorra take the coin, or coin came out. "What way did that coin go, John?"

puzzler. Ax me another." "There's some mistake," says the lord

mayor, equaring himself out and folding up his sleeves. "I'm afraid that I didn't strike hard enough that time; but it will not be my fault this time or I will." down he comes, such a polthogue on the poor brute's bones as made its inside sound like a drum, and up higher than ever the baste flung its heels, and the lord mayor and John and all the crowd stood back to watch for the coin, but good luck to their wit, if they were watching from that time till this the dickens receive the coin or coin would they see.

"Right enough," sez the lord mayor, sez "it's as plain as a pike staff that there must be some mistake here. Don't you think isn't there some mistake, John?" "Faix," sez John, "I would be very strongly of the opinion that there is." "John," sez the lord mayor, sez he, "I think we're not holding his head the right It strikes me that the owner of him way. held his head to the north when he was flogging the money out of him. What do you think if we hold his head to the north?"

"Anything at all you please," sez John, 'I'm paid to obey orders."

And then up flung the horse and the mayor jumped back, and then the mayor held out his hand and said, "Whisht! Whisht!" and

set up his ears to hear where the coin would axed some of the crowd to lift it and tell fall; but, movrone, ne'er a coin or coin was to be heard. The first thing the mayor heard was a bit of a titter of a laugh, and then another and another, till the titter went round all his gintlemen friends. With that he got black in the face, to find that he had made such a fool of himself, and to the flogging of the horse he falls again, detarmined to have it out of him if there was a coin at

the horse by brute force and threaten to The crowd took it up again and scratched give him in charge to the soldiers if he

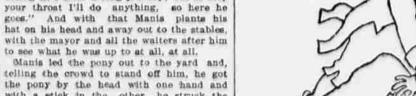


didn't stop murdering the creature, and the horse was dragged off and the lord mayor was dragged in, and the whole town laughed for nine days after till they laughed the lord mayor clean out of his office. And as for Manis, the rascal, he gave up the besom making trade, as well he might, and

he lived an ondependent private gintleman, himself and his mother, for the rest of their days on the interest of his money.

## A Word to Mothers.

Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold need not hesitate to administer "All right then, John, just move his head Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains round that way a little. That's it. That no opiate or narcotic in any form and may will do," sez the lord mayor. "Now hold be given as confidently to the babe as to an hard, John, and keep a sharp eye out for adult. The great success that has attended I'll not keep you long, for I'll only take a the coin," sex he, spitting on the stick and its use in the treatment of colds and croup few hundred pounds out of him the day, winding it round his head and fetching it has won for it the approval and praise it has just to let these gentlemen friends of mine down. O, melia murdher! that you'd think received throughout the United States and see the thing. Hold hard, now," see he, it wouldn't leave a bone in the poor baste's in many foreign lands.



the pony by the head with one hand and with a stick in the other he struck the horse's ribs just beside the place he had hid the half sovereign, and the horse flung up as well as he was ablo-bekase for six years before he never had the spirit to fling till he got the feed of corn and bran-and out jumps the gold half sovereign and rolls just right to the mayor's feet. The mayor looked down at it bewildered.

Sweet good luck to you and your house," sez

he to the mayor. "I never yet in all my travels met with such ondaicent people.

Though I have a shabby coat on me aitself,"

sez Manis, "don't judge me by that, for

that's my notion, and it's the way I choose

to go. And look ye here now, Misther Mayor," sez he, "I could not only pay for

my own dinner, but I could invite every

mother's sowl in this town-good, bad and ondifferent, big, wee and middling-here and

give them their dinners and pay for them,

and buy you out of house and home then, and

make a present of the whole consarn to your

waiter there the next minute, and live as

hungry bit of a dinner that wouldn't break i

man's fast on a Good Friday, ye must.

left my purse behind me at home, and I

didn't just want to abuse my poor baste now,

seeing he's after a long journey; but to stop

Mania led the pony out to the yard and,

to see what he was up to at all, at all.

ondependent as a prence still after," sez

"But if you must be paid for your

"Will ye kindly," sez Manis, sez he, in an the stable, and stuck the gold half-sovereign off-hand sort of way to the mayor, "will yer