In the "third floor back" of a dismallooking lodging house in a street near Waterloo bridge, a man was standing, singing. In a dilapidated armchair by the window, his audience-one wee, pretty lassie-was curled up, wrapped about with an overcoat, for it was the afternoon of Christmas day, and there was no fire in the cheerless grate.

"Shall I light the lamp, daddy?" she asked, as he ceased to sing and began to execute a grotesque dance, still whistling the refrain of his song. "It has grown so dark that I can't see to give you your cues," and she held up some tattered manuscript as she spoke.

"No, Babsie; that will do for tonight. Don't try your eyes. Shall we have our usual chat in the dark, pet? There is no rehearsal tonight. Ugh! how cold it is. Have we no coal or wood, dearie?"

"No, dad; but it isn't very much colder without fire, because the silly smoke won't go up the chimney, somehow, so I have to keep the window open when we do have a fire."

"My poor little frozen baby," he said sadly, taking her in his arms. "We will find lodgings where the emoke does exit the proper way-after Boxing night."

"Dad," she said, as she nestled close up to him in the armchair, "shall we have a Christmas pudding some day?" "Shall I sing to you, Babsie?" he interposed hastily. And, gently stroking her soft curls, he broke into a lively music hall ditty.

Babsie was soon fast asleep. He lifted her up and placed her on the bed. "Heaven help her!" he murmured sadly, as he gazed upon the sweet white face. "If I had only been a laborer you would not have gone hungry on Christmas day, my pet. I wonder how many poor mummers are waiting eagerly for Boxing night? I have looked for work without ceasing. I wonder if the noble army of bogus managers with whom I've been so closely acquainted of late are dining well tonight while she is starving. I'll spend every penny I earn this pantomime upon her comfort. Oh, if I can only make a hit, now my chance has come! Oh, my Babsie, my brave little Babsie!"

.

"Daddy, it's the glorious Boxing day at last!" cried Babsie, dancing round ing now. Go on, old man.' him in her excitement, as he was preparing to go to the theater.

"Everything wasn't quite smooth at dress rehearsal," he had explained to her; "so I shall be at the theater all day."

The latter part of this statement was not true; but he saw that there was barely food for one in the cupboard, and his pocket was quite empty. As he ran down the stairs a little



FROM THE GALLERY. appeared into one of the dressing-A rooms. It was Nigel Halliday, white and trembling, and with huge beads of

perspiration on his brow. "He'll never be on!" said the performers in chorus. But he was at the side, dressed and made up, fully five minutes before his first entrance. The other performers were looking at him curiously, for his face was twitching and he spoke to no one. "Nervousness or drunkenness," they all agreed.

There was a ripple of laughter as he made his first entrance. It acted like an electric shock upon him. He knew what was expected of him, and he worked desperately. "He'll do!" said the anxious manager, sagely, as he watched his grotesque exit and listened

to the applause that followed it. As soon as Halliday was off the stage after the fourth scene he caught the assistant manager by the arm. "I'm not on until the palace scene,"

he said eagerly. "How long is my wait?" "Oh, about an hour tonight," was

the reply. Halliday rushed down the passage to his dressing-room, removing his kingly

robes as he ran. "What the deuce are you doing?" cried one of the men, as he watched him struggle into his overcoat. "Are

you drunk tonight, or what?" "Don't stop me!" panted Halliday. 'Hands off, I say! It's my long wait. I'll be back in time. My child is lostmissing since morning. I'm crazy with anxiety; she's my only one."

Through the streets he ran, threading in and out the traffic, heedless of the drivers. The fog had cleared away,

and the night was starry. "Babsie! Babsie!" he panted, as he tore along. "Babsie! Babsie!" as he vaulted up the dark staircase to his home. All was silent in the desolate room. He stood there one moment and threw up his hands in voiceless prayer, and then he hastened back to the theater.

Just before his entrance in the palace scene the doorkeeper made his way through the crowd and said something in a low tone to the stage manager. He saw them glance toward him and in a moment he was beside them. "In heaven's name tell me, Grahame! Is it news for me? Don't lie; I know it

is!' "When you come off, Halliday-after your song. There's your music play-

"Tell me first," Halliday replied hoarsely, "and I give you my word I'll go on!"

"A little girl-run over-taken to Faith hospital. Don't know who she belongs to. Died unconscious," Grahame replied hastily.

"Thank you," was all the wretched man said as he staggered past them onto the stage.

A child in the gallery laughed gleefully at his grotesque entrance. It sounded just like Babsie's laugh. Babsie now, perhaps, lying a little mangled corpse in the Faith hospital. Why was he there? he asked himself, if his darling lay dead. What did he care for money now?

USEFUL INSECT. IT IS INDISPENSABLE TO THE

SMYRNA FIG.

California Couldn't Raise This Fruit seems it is forbidden to Europeans af-Without Importing the Little Bug to ter dark, but he wandered in, partly Do the Business-The Federal Government Interested.

While agriculturists, scientific and practical, are devising means all over the world to fight insect pests, the United States department of agriculture has just succeeded in making at least one insect aid it in the work of raising fruit. This remarkable development of a combination of entomology and agriculture will enable the fruit growers of the West to raise a fruit new to America and one of vast commercial value-the famous and excellent Smyrna fig.

For many years California's fruit growers have tried in vain to raise this particularly desirable fruit. Much money was wasted for plants and cuttings, experts from Smyrna and the Mediterranean shores were brought here by private persons, and time and labor were expended patiently to no avail. When the scientists of the federal government began their investigation the Californians were about ready to abandon the attempt. But now there seems to be hardly a chance of failure, all owing to the microscope and the scientist with his theories. They have done what the "practical" orchard owner could not do with all his experience.

The federal government's experts grow here because we lacked a little insect that lived on the leaves of the trees in Smyrna and, by flying from one to the other, fertilized them. So to Smyrna for some of these little hard and undeserved name of Blastophaga.

The question had been studied for some time by Dr. Eisen of the California Academy of Sciences, George C. Roeding of Fresno, Cal., and John wild figs from southern Europe, in which the fertilized insect develops, were started. Dr. Howard, the entomologist of the department of agriculture, went to California to look over the ground to learn the conditions and to settle on the best points at which to attempt the introduction of the European insect. Another agent of the department, Walter T. Swingle, was sent to southern Europe, partly varieties of wild figs which could be found, and to send over living specimens of the Blastophaga.

It was thought worth while to send to this country the fruit of the wild fig, or the Capri fig, as it is called, containing the living insects, and this was done on many occasions by Mr. ly published in Success, contains Swingle. A Capri fig tree was in- things that are well worth thinking closed at Mr. Roeding's place at Fres- about: no, and, on the arrival of the Euro-'drinking song." She had looked for- pean figs, the insects, which were found to be in good condition, were liberated within the inclosure. The living insects previously had been obtained by correspondence by James Shinn of Niles and by Mr. Roeding, but the insects had died before reproducing. Mr. Swingle adopted a new get something else. method of packing for transportation, each fig being carefully wrapped in tin foil and sealed with wax. The first specimens were received at Fresno in the early part of May, 1898, but, so far as could be observed, none of them laid eggs either from this or subsequent sendings. All through the intervening year wild fig cuttings have been received and started under varying conditions. It was realized that the attempts thus far described were problematical in their results, and the chances of success were small. It was planned, therefore, to transplant Capri fig trees into large tubs and carry them across the Atlantic in growing condition with their fruit and the contained insects; and one rather large tree was sent over last spring by Mr. Swingle. It now turns out, however, that by great good fortune some of the insects brought over in 1898 did succeed in penetrating the closed flowers of the Capri figs growing at Fresno, and that they laid their eggs and have with your money. It is the trying to keep them that makes them seem so practically established themselves in California. The first step of the experimental work is, therefore, a success. Since the insect has maintained itself for an entire year, there is reason to suppose that it will continue to breed, and that California in the near future will be able to place a fig upon the market which will possess the same superior flavor as that which has given the imported Smyrna figs their pre-eminent commercial rank. This flavor seems without doubt to be dependent upon the number of ripened seeds within the fruit. This fact has characteristic flavor of the European figs was noticed.

CAGED BEAUTIES

Exposed For Sale to the Passer-By in Aigerian Marts. Mr. William Shark describes in London Literature a visit, while in Alge-

ria, to a street of caged women. It through incident, partly through curiosity. He writes: "Some women were B in barred rooms and some in cages, offered for sale. The woman in the first

cage I passed was rather pretty, and, though her hair was dark, she had pale blue eyes. Her long loose tresses were everywhere clasped with little blue brooches, and I noticed that her lips, the end of her ears and her finger tips were stained a dull red. She accosted me in Moorish-French, and asked me if I would not like to take her away from these jackals of Moors and Arabs. I said I was a stranger, a wayfarer, and if here today might be far tomorrow. She told me she was not an Arab ('Al-

lah be praised!')' and not a Moor, either, but a Koulourli-that is, the child of a Moorish woman by a Turkish father. One girl's face and manner impressed me greatly. She was not beautiful, hardly pretty, but she had a singularly winsome face, with large, fine, gazelle-like eyes. She was a European, a Spaniard, from one of the Balearic Isles. Strangely, she was very fair, with blonde hair full of a dusky gold sheen. She has been taken to Oran, at the extreme western end of Algeria, by a Spanish naval officer, and there in a few weeks had been deserted. For some months she was a derelict in that old Hispano-Mauresque town. After

her child was born she had gone inland found that the Smyrna fig would not to hill-set Tlemcen, the old Moorish town that stands within sight of the frontier of Morocco. There a rich Moor had taken her to his harem. On his death a few months later she had been at once from Washington orders went purchased by a Jew from Algiers, and straightway sold to a young Turk at bugs, which were christened with the Bona. The Turk, when tired of her, disposed of his property to an Arab shelk, who had grown tired of her in

turn and placed her in the street cage, an article for sale. For some minutes I stood talking to a poor imprisoned creature, when a passing guard took Rock of Niles, Cal. At Fresno and notice of the incident and whispered to Niles many Smyrna figs, as well as me in French to move away at once and return to the foreign quarter. He had passed on before I could see his face. The next moment I descried the evil countenance of a Jewish-looking Moor, behind the cage of the Oran woman. He was her owner and he had been listening to our conversation. When he discovered that he had not a purchaser to deal with he came forward brusquely. 'Do you want her or not?' he demanded, sneeringly, in gutteral to send to this country cuttings of all Algerian French. 'No? Then be off with you, infidel dog, and by the way you came if you value your skin.'"

A NATURE-LOVER'S WEALTH

The following extract from an interview with Mr. John Burroughs, recent-

The Battlefield Route.

The veterans of '61 and '65 and their friends who are going to attend the thirty-third G. A. R. annual encampment at Philadelphia in September could not select a better nor more historic route than the Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio, with splendid service from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis on the Big Four, all connecting at Indianapolis or Cincinnati, and thence over the picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio, along the Ohio river to Huntington, W. Va.; thence through the foothills of the Alleghanies over the mountains, through the famous springs region of Virginia to Staunton. Va., between which point and Washington are many of the most prominent battlefields-Waynesboro, Gordonsville, Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock, Kettle Run, Manassas, Bull Run, Fairfax and a score of others nearly as prominent. Washington is next, and thence via the Pennsylvania Line direct to Philadelphia. There will be three rates in effect for this business-first, continuous passage, with no stop-over privilege; second, going and coming same route, with one stop-over in each direction; third, circuitous route, going one way and back another, with one stop-over in each direction. For full information as to routes, rates, etc., address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago,

When it comes to making improvements in all branches of railroad service, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad does not have to retire from the front rank. As "nothing is too good for the Irish," so nothing is too good for Baltimore and Ohio railroad patrons, and a progressive step in dining car service is being taken. The Royal Blue Line dining cars are being shipped as rapidly as possible to change the interiors so that each car will have a table d'hote compartment and a cafe, where the service will be a la carte. This part of the car will have easy chairs, tables and other conveniences of a first-class cafe, where gentlemen can smoke and eat without interfering with those who prefer a different state of things.

New Inventions.

497 inventors received patents the past week and of this number 163 sold either the entire or a part of their right before the patent issued. Amongst the large concerns who bought patents the last

week are the General Electric Co., of New York, Girard Button Mnfg. Co., Philadel-

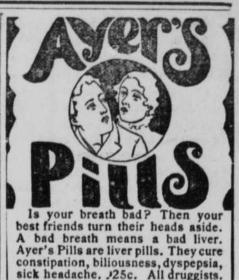
phia, Pa., Aeolian Co., New York city, Kalamazoo Sled Co., of Michigan, Richmond, Va., Locomotive Works, Armour & Co., of Chicago,

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., of New York, and

Tiffany & Company, Jewelers, New York City.

Parties desiring full information as to the law and practice of patents may obtain the same in addressing Sues & Co., Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr.

Members of Company F, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana volunteers, intend to give a sword to Gen-



BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers BO CTS. OF DRUGGIETS, OR R. P. HALL & CO. NASHUA, N. H

Bourke Cockran tells a story which shows that in his early days he was much discouraged and went to a friend's office high up in a skyscraper to ask help to leave New York for Deadwood. This friend took him to a window, which commanded a large view of the city, and remarked: "There are twenty Deadwoods within your range of vision."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake in your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent safer than sailing ves-

Shirt Bosoms

Should always be dried before starching. Apply "Faultless Starch" freely to both sides, roll up tight with bosom inside and lay aside twenty minutes before ironing. All grocers sell "Faultless Starch," 10c.

Since the beginning of this century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have arisen out of the sea. Nineteen has disappeared and ten are now inhabited.

\$118 buys new upright plano, Schmoly ler & Mueller, 1313 Farnam St., Omaha

The unmarked providences of God are the most remarkable

ROBERT DOWNING

Tells the Secret of His Great Endurance.

Robert Downing was recently interviewed by the press on the subject of his splendid health. Mr. Downing promptly and emphatically gave the whole credit of his splendid physical condition to Pe-ru-na, saying:



FATHER'S ARMS.

shoe came clattering after him, and a saucy, smiling face peeped over the balusters.

"That's for luck, dad!" she called out.

He noticed the little shoe had a hole right through the sole, and he sighed. When he reached the theater he found only a few shivering nobodies

assembled on the stage. They all waited for about two hours for the stars, who had never intended to appear, and then the stage manager dismissed them. Halliday met his manager as he turned out of the stage door with the intention of strolling about the streets until evening.

"Hallo!" said that individual, genfally. "Hope all the plum pudding you | er's arms amid a group of sympathetic had yesterday won't affect your top people in motley attire. notes. I think your song will fetch 'em upstairs. There's money in it----" Halliday uttered an exclamation,

and, stooping down, picked up a quarter.

"There, what did I tell you?" laughed the manager, as he slapped him on the back and went on his way.

Halliday hugged the little coin in his palm. It meant so very much. It meant a little Christmas for Babsie. and it had entirely changed his plans for the day. He hurried homeward with a lighter heart than he had carried for months, only stopping at a coster's barrow on his way to invest some of his treasure in rosy-cheeked apples.

He sprang lightly up the stairs to his home, calling "Habsie!" as he ran, so anxious was he to see her astonishment and delight. But no answer came; no patter of little feet. The dreary room was empty. He sat down chilled and uneasy, and the apples rolled unheeded to the floor.

But one hour-two hours-three hours passed, and still no Babsie. The fog was growing denser and denser. The anxious father paced up and down name.

The callboy at the Regal theater was calling out "overture and beginners" when a man rushed part him and dis- us."-- Argonaut.

But Babsle had been so fond of his ward to hearing him sing it. He would sing it for her sake.

Then his voice began to falter-he swayed slighty. "He's breaking down," was the terrified whisper. "Won't some one step in to fill the gap?"

And some one did. Right from the very back of the gallery it came-a child's voice that caught up the refrain just as the wretched singer was about to rush from the stage, and the astonished artistes, looking up to the 'gods," beheld the singer, a little girl perched upon the shoulders of a stalwart coster. It was Babsie-Babsie alive and well.

By the time the little girl had got through the chorus and the gallery had shown their appreciation by applause and whistling, Halliday had regained his self-possession, and he sang the remainder of his ditty with such joyous vigor that he carried his audience along, and the infection of gayety from all the smiling faces on the stage made itself felt all over the house.

"That kid in the gallery is an old music-hall dodge," said one petite to another.

"Yes, but this was jolly well worked. I thought the chap had really broken down." replied his friend.

Behind the scenes the "kid in the gallery" was being clasped in her fath-

Babsie's story was soon told. She had been offered a quarter by a neighbor to mind her babies while she went out. The temptation to see her "dad" perform had been too strong, and the little girl, with her precious coin in her hand, had patiently waited outside the gallery door for many hours. As she had not expected her father home all day she had not been in the least uneasy.

Then Manager Vaughan and Stage Manager Grahame claimed her attention, and the performer slipped a brand new dollar bill into her hand.

"It's what I owe you for that unrehearsed effect," he said, laughing .--Forget-Me-Not.

No One Could Do 1t.

Horace Greeley once was discussing in a general company the faults and needs of his own natica. "What this country needs," said he, in his piping voice and Yankee accent, "is a real good licking!" An Englishman present promptly said with unmistakable English accent: "Quite right, Mr. Greetey, quite right. The country needs a 'lickthe little room. At every footfall on ing." But Mr. Greeley, without glancthe stairs he rushed out and called her ing in the Englishman's direction or seeming to pay any attention to the interruption, went on in the same squeaky tone: "But the trouble is as he made his way along the passages | there's no nation that can give it to | lands." She-"True: I never thought

The Other Side of It.

From the Chicago News: She (at the depot)-"It must be awfully hard for these poor foreigners who come to this country to find themselves strangers in a strange land." He-"Oh, they don't mind it. You see, they are used to it. having been born and raised in foreign gedian-Great Scott! Isn't it lucky of that."

"I consider the desire which most persons have for the luxuries that money can buy an error of mind. It means nothing except a lack of higher tastes. Such wants are not necessary wants, not honorable wants. If you cannot get wealth with a noble purpose, it is better to abandon it and

"Peace of mind is one of the best things to seek-and finer tastes and feelings. The man who gets these, and maintains himself comfortably, is much more admirable and successful than the man who gets money and neglects these. The realm of power has no fascination for me. I would rather have my seclusion and peace of mind.

"This log hut, with its bare floors, is sufficient. I am set down among the beauties of nature, and in no danger of losing the riches that are scattered all about. No one will take my walks or my brook away from me. Flowers, birds and animals are plentifully provided. I have enough to eat and to wear, and time to see how beautiful

the world is, and to enjoy it. "The whole world is after your money, or the things you have bought

precious. 'I live to broaden and enjoy my own life, believing that in so doing I do what is best for every one. If I had run after birds only to write about them, I should never have written anything that any one else would have cared to read. I must write from sympathy and love-that is, from enjoyment-or not at all.

Where the Great Forests Are.

A table in Science shows that Canada leads all other countries in the been learned through experiments in extent of her forests. She possesses the artificial fertilization of Smyrna 799,230,720 acres of forest-covered land, figs grown in California. Experiments | as against 450,000,000 acres in the Unitwere made by Dr. Eisen and Mr. Roed- ed States. Russia is credited with ing, with the transfer of pollen from 498,240,000 acres, about 48,000,000 more Capri figs by means of a toothpick than she United States. India comes and by means of a blowpipe. In this next with 140,000,000. Germany has way a large number of seeds were 34,347,000 acres. France 23,466,450, and fertilized, probably half as many as the British islands only 2,695,000. The are fertilized by the work of the Blas- table does not include Africa or South tophaga in Asia Minor, but already the America, both of which contain immense forests. It may surprise some readers to learn that the percentage of forest-covered land is larger in several European countries, Germany for in-

stance, than in the United States.

Dangerous Piace.

First Tragedian-Just listen to this: "In California there are ostrich eggs weighing three pounds." Second Traour troupe didn't get a chance to play in California this year?

eral Lawton, the Indianian who distinguished himself at the Philippines. The promoters of the scheme will accept no subscriptions except from members of the regiment. This organization, famed as "Studebaker's Tigers," was the first volunteer regiment to be mustered into the regular army.

A certain Nauvo woman assured her husband that she never told him a lie and never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No, you won't," screamed, "I'm not going to have my piano ruined."

Just before W. V. Smith, of Florence, Kan., goes to bed he carefully places his beard in a muslin bag. After he has entered the bed he puts the bag under his pillow. His beard is nearly eight feet long.

Special Rates East, Via O. & St. L. and Wabash Rontes.

For the G. A. R. encampment at Philadeplhia tickets will be sold Sept 1 2 and 3, good returning Sept. 20th. Stopovers will be allowed at Niagara Falls, Washington and many other points, choice of routes. For rates, timetables and all information call at city office, 1415 Farnam st., (Paxton Hotel block), or write Harry E. Moores, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

She-Why is it, I wonder, that little men so often marry big women? He-I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out of the engagements.-Tit-Bits.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure besure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and make in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Ca. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, prise The per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Helen Gould has been invited to attend the ceremonies at Three Oaks, Mich., when the Spanish cannon capturnd by Admiral Dewey will be presented to the town.

FITS Permanentiy Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kine's Great Nerve Hestorer, fixed for FIEES \$2.00 trait botton and treation. Da R. H. Kines, Ltd., 35: Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa-

The Princess of Wales is an expert angler, but their daughter, the duchess of Fife, is the best fisherwoman in the family.

Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrap. Midron testhing, softens the gums, reduces in stion, slings pain, cures wind toils. Bo a bottin

It is asserted on the authority of a hairdresser, that it is better to stroke the hair with an old silk handkerchief than to brush it.

Cut Hates on All Ballways .- P. H. Fhilbin Ticket Broker, 1505 Farnam, Omaha.

Robert Downing, the Tragedian. "I find it a preventive against all sudden summer fils that swoop upon one in changing climates and water. "It is the finest traveling companion

and safeguard against malarial influences.

"To sum it up, Pe-ru-na has done me more good than any tonie I have ever taken.

Healthy mucous membranes protect the body against the heat of summer and the cold of winter. Pe-ru-na is sure to bring health to the mucous membranes of the whole body.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, billous colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentary, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

