THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1899.

DROLLERIES OF DONEGAL. A Series of Irish Folk Stories. By SEUMAS MACMANUS.

Author of "Through the Turf Smoke," "The Leadin' Road to Donegal."

CHAPTER L

The Adventures of Billy Beg.

(Copyright, 1899, by the S. S. McClure Co.) called the Black Bull of the Forest, and Once on a time there was a king and he'll be too able for me. When I'm dead," queen, and they had one son, Billy, and the says the bull, "you, Billy, will take with queen gave Billy a bull that he was very ed of, and it was just as fond of him. After some time the queen died, and she put as her last request on the king that he would never part Billy and the bull, and the king promised that, come what might, come what may, he would not. After the queen died the king married again and the new queen didn't take to Billy Beg, and no more did she like the bull, seeing himself and Billy so thick. But she couldn't get the king on no account to part Billy and the high hills, low bills, sheep walks and bulbuil, so she consulted with a hen-wife what lock-traces, the Cove of the Cork and old they could do as regards separating Billy Tom Fox with his bugle horn. And sure and the bull. "What will you give me," says the hen-wife, "and I'll very soon part them ?" "Whatever you ask," says the queen. "Well and good, then," says the hen- and the like of the fight was never seen I'll do the cest."

And, well and good, to her bed she took, and none of the doctors could do anything for her or make out what was her complaint. So the queen asked for the hen-wife to be sent for. And sent for she was, and when she came in and examined the queen she said there was one thing, and only one, could cure her. The king asked what that was, and the hen-wife said it was three mouthfuls of the blood of Billy Beg's bull. But the king wouldn't on no account hear of this, and the next day the queen was worse, and the third day she was worse still and told the king she was dying and he'd have her death on his head. So, sooner than this, the king had to consent to Billy Beg's bull being killed.

When Billy heard this he got very down in the heart entirely and he went doltherin about and the bull saw him and asked him what was wrong with him, that he was so mournful, so Billy told the bull what was wrong with him and the bull told him to never mind, but keep up his heart, the queen would never taste a drop of his blood. The next day, then, the bull was to be killed and the queen got up and went out to have the delight of seeing his death When the bull was led up to be killed, says he to Billy: "Jump up on my back till we see what kind of a horseman you are."

Up Billy jumped on his back and with that the bull leaped nine mile high, nine mile

leep and nine mile broad and came down with Billy sticking between his horns. Hun-ireds were looking on dazed at the sight and through them the bull rushed and over the top of the queen, killing her dead, and away he galloped where you wouldn't know day by night or night by day, over high traces, the Cove of Cork and old Tom Fox drinking, but crying salt tears all the time. with his bugle horn.

When at last they stopped "Now then," napkin and ate a very hearty dinner, for he terrible roars again, and in comes another said the buil to Billy, "you and I must was very hungry with his long fast, and giant, this one with twelve heads on him, hand," says the bull, "in my left ear and bull's back and another off the belly and this one was ten times more so. you'll get a napkin, that, when you spread made a belt for himself, and taking it and out, will be covered with eating and the bit of stick and the napkin he set out "you killed my two brothers, and I'll have drinking of all sorts, fit for the king him- to push his fortune, and he traveled for my revenge on you now. Prepare till I Billy did this and then he spread three days and three nights, till at last he kill you," says he; "you're too big for one self." out the napkin and ate and drank to his came to a great gentleman's place. Billy bite, too small for two. What will I do heart's content, and he rolled up the napkin asked the gentleman if he could give him with you?" and put it back in the bull's ear again. employment, and the gentleman said he Then says the bull: "Now put your hand wanted just such a boy as him for herding and winding the bit of stick three times into my right ear and you'll find a bit of a cattle. Billy asked what cattle he would over his head. The giant laughed heartily stick; if you wind it over your hand three have to herd and what wages he would get. at the size of him, and says he: times it will be turned into a sword and The gentleman said he had three goats, give you the strength of a thousand men three cows, three horses and three asses besides your own and when you have no that he fed in an orchard, and that no boy sword or a square round of boxing?" more need of it as a sword it will change who ever went with them ever came back "A swing by the back," says Billy. back into a stick again." Billy did all this. | alive, for there were three brothers, glants, Then says the bull: "At 12 o'clock the that came to milk the cows and the goats morrow I'll have to meet and fight a great every day and killed the boy that was herd- and, fetching him down again, sunk him bull.'

Billy then got up again on the bull's back fix the wages till they'd see if he would

threaten Billy.

do with you?"

ping out to him and swinging a bit of stick

three times over his head, when it changed

into a sword and gave him the strength of

a thousand men besides his own. The giant

laughed at the size of him and says he:

'William, how will I kill you? Will it be

a swing by the back, a cut of the sword or

"O, have mercy!" says the giant. But

Billy, taking his sword, killed the giant

and cut out his tongue. It was evening by

this time, so Billy drove home the three

goats, three cows, three horses and three

asses, and all the vessels in the house

wasn't able to hold all the milk the cows

"Well," says the gentleman, "this beats

me, for I never saw any one coming back

alive out of there before, nor the cows with

"Well," says the gentleman, "you'll

Next morning his master told Billy that

square round of boxing?"

it up to his armpits.

gave that night.

it into a sword, and giving him the strength thought he never saw anything half as While some children were playing near of a thousand men besides his own. The giant laughed at him, and says he, "How will I kill you-with a swing by the back, a cut of the sword, or a square round of boxing?"

"With a swing by the back," says Billy, 'If you can." So the both of them laid holds, and Billy lifted the giant clean off the ground, and

"The morrow at 12 o'clock the brother of fetching him down again, sunk him in it up the two bulls I killed-he's a mighty great "O, spare my life," 'says to the armplts. bull entirely, the strongest of them all; he's the giant. But Billy, taking up his sword, killed him and cut out his tongues. It was evening by this time, and Billy drove home his three goats, three cows, three horses and you the napkin, and you'll never be hungry; asses, and what milk the cowa gave and the stick, and you'll be able to overthat night overflowed all the vessels in the come everything that comes in your way; house, and, running out, turned a rusty mill and take out your knife and cut a strip of that hadn't been turned for thirty years. the hide off my back and another strip off the master was surprised seeing Billy If my belly and make a belt of them, and as coming back the night before, he was ten long as you wear them you cannot be killed." times more surprised now. Billy was very sorry to hear this, and he "Did you see anything in the orchard the got up on the bull's back again and they

day ?" says the gentleman. started off and away where you wouldn't "Nothing worse nor myself," says Billy. know day by night or night by day, over

What about my wages now?" says Billy. "Well, never mind about your wages," says the gentleman, "till the morrow, for I enough at 12 o'clock the next day they met think you'll hardly come back alive again," the great Black Bull of the Forest, and both of says he. Well and good, Billy went to bed, and the bulls went to it and commenced to fight,

the gentleman went to his bed, and when fitted. wife; "you are to take to your bed, pre- before or since; they knocked the soft the gentleman rose in the morning says he tend that you are bad with a complaint, and ground into hard ground and the hard to Billy, "I don't know what's wrong with clothes again and had the horse in the



THEN HE SPREAD OUT THE NAPKIN AND DRANK TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT. ground into soft and the soft into spring | two of the giants; I only heard one crying

wells, the spring wells into rocks and the last night?" rocks into high hills. And they fought long, "I don't know," says Billy, "they must but at length the Black Bull of the Forest be sick or something." killed Billy Beg's bull and drank his blood.

Well, when Billy got his breakfast that killed Billy Beg's bull and drank his blood. Filly Beg was so vexed at this that for two days he sat over the bull, neither eating nor before him the three goats, three cows, three before him the three goats, three cows, three of rags on his back and an old stick in his hills, low hills, sheep walks and bullock days he sat over the bull, neither eating nor before him the three goats, three cows, three horses and three asses, and sure enough Then he got up, and he spread out the about the middle of the day he hears three

"You villain, you," says he to Billy

"What way do you prefer being killed? Is it with a swing by the back, a cut of the "A swing by the back," says Billy. So both of them again laid holds, and my brave Billy lifts the giant clean off the ground,

ing; so if Billy liked to try they wouldn't down to his armpits in it. the giant. But Billy took his sword, "A reed, then," said Billy. So the next goats, the three cows, the three horses and the three asses to the orchard and commenced to feed them. About the middle of the day Billy heard three territle roars that shook the apples off the bushes, shook the horns on the cows and made the hair stand

get her in marriage. But no one stirred.

When Billy saw this he tied the belt of the bull's hide around him, swung his stick over his head and went in and after a terrible fight killed the dragon. Every one then gathered about to find who the stranger Billy jumped on his horse and was. darted away sooner than let them know, but just as he was getting away the king's daughter pulled the shoe off his foot. When the dragon was killed the warrior that had hid in the well of water came out and, cutting the heads off the dragon, he brought them to the king and said that it was he who killed the dragon, in disguise, and he claimed the king's daughter. But she tried the shoe on him and found it didn't fit him, so she said it wasn't him and that she

would marry no one only the man the shoe When Billy got home he changed his

stable and the cattle all in before his master came. When the master came he began telling Billy about the wonderful day they had entirely and about the warrior hiding in the well of water and about the grand stranger that came down out of the sky in a cloud of a black horse and killed the flery dragon and then vanished into a cloud again. "And now," says he, "Billy, wasn't that wonderful?"

"It was, indeed," says Billy, "very wonderful entirely." After that it was given out over the

country that all the people were to come to the king's castle on a certain day, till the king's daughter would try the shoe on them, and whoever it fitted she was to marry When the day arrived Billy was in the orchard with the three goats, three cows, three horses and three asses, as usual, and the like of all the crowds that passed that day going to the king's castle to get the shoe tried on he never saw before. They went in coaches and carriages, on horses and jackasses, riding and walking and crawling and creeping. They all asked Billy was not he going to the king's castle, but Billy said he wouldn't go. At last, when all the others had gone, there passed by an old man with a very

scarecrow suit of rags on him and Billy stopped him and asked him what boot would he take and swap clothes with him. "Just take care of yourself, now," says the old man, "and don't be playing off your

jokes on my clothes, or maybe I'd make you feel the weight of this stick." But Billy soon let him see it was in carnest he was, and both of them swapped

hand, and when he came there he found all in great commotion trying on the shoe, and some of them cutting down their feet trying to get it to fit. But it was all of no use, the shoe could be got to fit none of

them at all, and the king's daughter was going to give up in despair when the old, ragged looking man, which was Billy, elbowed his way through them, and says he,

AND RODE OFF TO THE FIGHT AFTER

THE REST.

'Let me try it on; maybe it would fit me.'

Months of Underground Wandering.

conda (Mont.) Standard. This cat in par-

weeks the moaning in the shaft ceased.

"I'll fight you," says Billy, shaping out

"O, have mercy! Spare my life!" says killing him, cut out his tongue. That even morning he got up and drove out the three ing he drove home his three goats, three cows, three horses and three asses, and the milk of the cows had to be turned into a valley, where it made a lough three mile long and three miles broad, and that lough has been filled with salmon and white trout ever since. The gentleman wondered now more than ever to see Billy back the third

beautiful, and the great warrior that was to the dump of the Colusa mine they were fight the dragon was walking up and down startled upon beholding a cat tumbling down on the lawn before her, with a man carry- the pile of rock with a carload of waste that ing his sword, and everyone in the whole had just been dumped. The cat meawed country gathered there looking at him. But pitcously as it rolled over just in time to when the fiery dragon came up with twelve escape a big chunk that came bounding past. heads on him, and every mouth of him spit- The children ran to the rescue and found a ting fire, and let twelve roars out of him, the sorry-looking specimen of the cat family. warrior ran away and hid himself up to the Its hair was matted and solled, its eyes red neck in a well of water, and all they could and it was sore and lame. The only mark do they couldn't get him to face the dragon. of identification was the little ribbon about Then the king's daughter asked if there was its neck, to which was attached a small no one there to save her from the dragon and brass bell. The feline underground explorer was returned to its owner at once.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

"I expect I'll be frightfully tanned," she said. "I'm going to the seashore." 19 was frightfully tanned yesterday, broke in her small brother. "I was out in

the woodshed with father." "What would you like for luncheon

Tommy?" asked Tommy's mother, as they sat down in a department store restaurant. "Ice cream," replied Tommy, with a smile of anticipation. "And what else?"

"More ice cream," said Tommy, with a larger smile than before.

The Blencoe (Ia.) Beacon relates that one of Blencoe's emart youngsters, while at the home of a neighbor recently, was asked how the baby at his house was getting along, "Oh, all right," replied the boy. "But, just think. He is only 3 months old and has got away with \$9 worth of condensed milk. He has cost us enough already to buy a good horse."

This story comes from a children's party, and it is true, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. There were two little girls, their eyes round with wonder over the remarkable chocolate ice cream rabbits, and cows and dogs that were being passed. And the little girl in the crisp organdie said: "We had those at the Sunday school picnic."

"Do you go to Sunday school?" asked the little girl in the plain dress wonderingly, "Yes," she answered importantly, "I do. The other little girl studied her. "What for?" she asked.

'don't you know? I go there to learn about Jesus.

The little girl in the plain dress looked up

yes. "You mustn't say that. That's a

The little son of a Manchester gentleman, in mischievously playing with a vase, managed after several attempts to get his hand through the narrow neck, and was then unable to extricate it, relates Tit-Bits. For half an hour or more the whole family and one or two friends did their best to withdraw the fist of the luckless young offender. but in vain. It was a very valuable vase, and the father was loth to break it, but the existing state of affairs could not continue forever. At length, after a final attempt to draw forth the hand of the victim, the

father gave up his efforts in despair, but tried a last suggestion. "Open your hand!" he commanded the tearful young captive, "and then draw it forth."

"I can't open it, father," declared the boy. "Can't?" demanded his father. "Why?" "I've got my penny in my hand," came he astounding reply.

"Why, you young rascal," thundered his father, "drop it at once!" The penny rattled in the bottom of the vase, and out came the hand.

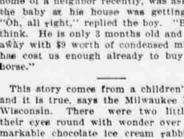
OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

London has a negro lawyer. America has 2,200 brewerles. Ireland contains 900,000 houses. Germany makes Scotch whisky The receipts of the Suez canal in 1898 were \$17,581,200 European railroads have smoking cars for women.









"Why," said the little organdie girl

in astonishment.

"Oh," she said with wide, horror-struck naughty word the boys use in the streets."

wouldn't know day by night, or night by day, over high hills, low hills, sheep walks and bullock traces, the Cove of Cork, and old Tom Fox with his bugle horn. There he met another bull, and both of them fought, and the like of their fight was never seen before or since. They knocked the soft ground into



AT LENGTH THE BLACK BULL OF THE FOREST KILLED BILLY BEG'S BULL AND DRANK HIS BLOOD.

a drop of milk. Did you see anything in the orchard?" says he. "Nothing worse nor hard, and the hard into soft, the soft into myself," says Billy. "What about my spring wells, the spring wells into rocks, and wages now?" says Billy. the rocks into high hills. They fought

long, and Billy Beg's bull killed the other and drank his blood. Then Billy took the hardly come alive out of the orchard the morrow. So we'll wait till after that.' napkin out of his ear again and spread it out and ate a hearty good dinner.

something must have happened one of the Then says the bull to Billy, says he: "At 12 o'clock tomorrow I'm to meet the bull's giants, for he used to hear the cries of three every night, but last night he only brother that I killed today, and we'll have a hard fight." Billy got on the bull's back heard two crying.

"I don't know," says Billy, "anything again, and the bull started off and away where you wouldn't know day by night or about them."

That morning after he got his breakfast night by day, over high hills, low hills, sheep walks and bullock traces, the Cove of Billy drove the three goats, three cows Cork and old Tom Fox with his bugle horn. three horses and three mules into the There he met the bull's brother that he orchard again, and began to feed them. killed the day before, and they set to and About 12 o'clock he heard three terrible they fought, and the like of the fight was roars that shook the apples off the bushes, never seen before or since. They knocked the horns on the cows and made the hair the soft ground into hard, the hard into saft, stand up on Billy's head, and in comes a the soft into spring wells, the spring wells frightful big giant, with six heads, and he into rocks, and the rocks into high hills. told Billy he had killed his brother yester-They fought long, and at last Billy's buil day, but he would make him pay for it the killed the other and drank his blood. And day. "You're too big," says he, "for one then Billy took the napkin out of the bull's bite, and too small for two, and what will ear again and spread it out and eat another I do with you?"

"I'll fight you," says Billy, swinging his Then says the buil to Billy, says he: stick three times over his head, and turning



up on Billy's head, and in comes a frightful day alive. big giant with three heads and began to "Did you see nothing in the orchard today, Billy?" says he. "You're too big," says the giant, "for one "No, nothing worse nor myself," says bite and too small for two. What will I

Billy. "Well, that beats me," says the gentle "I'll fight you," says Billy, says he, stepman.

Billy.

"What about my wages now?" say

"Well, you're a good, mindful boy that I couldn't easy do without," says the gentleman, "and I'll give you any wages you ask for the future.' The next morning says the gentleman to

Billy: "I heard none of the giants crying "With a swing by the back," says Billy, last night, however it comes. I don't know "if you can." So they both laid holds and what has happened to them.' Billy lifted the giant clean off the ground, "I don't know," says Billy; "they must and, fetching him down again, sunk him in be sick or something."

"Now, Billy," says the gentleman, "you must look after the cattle the day again while I go to see the fight." while I go to see the fight." "What fight?" says Billy. "Why," says the gentleman, "it's the



AND FETCHING HIM DOWN SUNK HIM

IN THE GROUND UP TO HIS ARM PITS. king's daughter is going to be devoured by a flery dragon, if the greatest fighter in the

land, that they have been feeding specially for the last three weeks, isn't able to kill the dragon first. And if he's able to kill the dragon, the king is to give him the daughter in marriage."

"That will be fine," says Billy, Billy drove out his three goats, three cows, three hoping that the kitten would "catch on" horses and three asses to the orchard that day again, and the like of all that passed that day to see the fight with the man and the flery dragon Billy never witnessed before. down for the cat to eat. After a couple of They went in coaches and carriages, on horses and jackasses, riding and walking and Annie gave up her pet as lost forever, and crawling and creeping.

"My tight little fellow," says a man that ful for the owner of the lost kitten as it was passing to Billy, "why don't you come might have been had kitty not been so to see the great fight?" venturesome.

"I won't go," says Bifly. But when Billy Early in the winter the miners in the found them all gone he saddled and bridled Green Mountain, the Mountain Con and the best horse his master had, and put on other shafts in the vicinity imagined they the best suit of clothes he could get in his heard sounds similar to those made by a master's house and rode off to the fight after sick infant. Later the same noises were the rest. When Billy went there he saw the heard in the Anaconda, Mountain View, Gray king's daughter with the whole court about Rock, Modoc, Mountain Chief, Rarus and platform before the castle, and he the other workings on the Meaderville slope. | Dr. Searles & Searles. 119 S. 14th St., Omaha

ering home.

vived in good shape.

chief.

It takes the tusks of 75,000 elephants : year to supply the world's plano keys, bil-liard balls and knife handles.

There are parts of Spain where the hat is unknown except in pictures. The men. when they need a covering, the up their heads and the women use flowers.

J. P. Bryant, the Bardwell, Ky., million aire, owns the largest strawberry patch in the world. It covers 1,700 acres and has made his fortune.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven, where, for a small fee housewives may have the dinners and suppers cooked for them.

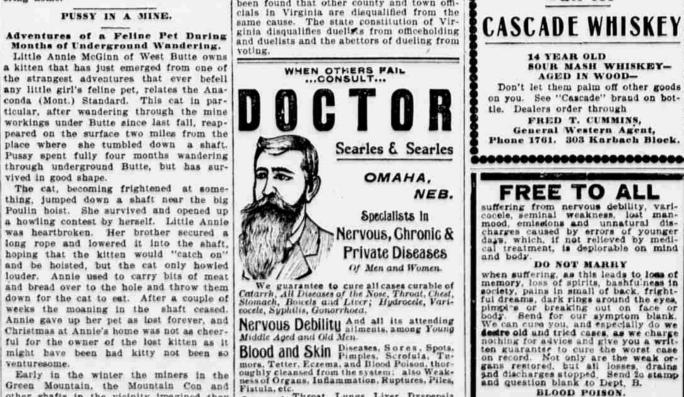
Charcoal is the great Italian fuel, Naples alone consuming 40,000 tons of wood char-coal at a cost of from \$16 to \$20 per ton the national consumption being 700,000 tons. In Switzerland a milkmaid gets better wages if gifted with a good voice, because it has been discovered that a cow will yield one-fifth more milk if soothed during milking by melody.

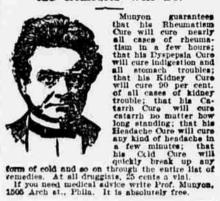
But the people, when they saw him, all began to laugh at the eight of him, and The curious may like to make a note of the fact that there are about 40,000 locomo-'Go along out of that, you example you," tives in use in the United States. In the fiscal year 1898 the value of American loco-motives exported to foreign countries was says they, shoving and pushing him back. But the king's daughter saw him and called almost \$4,000,000. A good locomotive costs on them by all manner of means to let him from \$10,000 to \$12,000.

Women who wear imported switches may be interested in a strange discovery made a Antwerp. In that city a bale of human hair their hearts laughing at the conceit of it. But what would you have of it but, to the dumfounding of them all, the shoe fitted Eilly as nice as if it was made on his foot But what would you have of it but, to the lunatics and convicts in public asylums and

> the Philadelphia mint during the last fiscal year will allow one piece for each inhabitant of the United States, including Guam. I the distribution were made 1,669,368 people would each get a double eagle and 37,992,354 would each get a copper cent, which is about the way things usually go. The attorney general of Virginia, who re-

ceives \$2,500 a year for his services, has recently been called upon to decide the case of Mayor Bibb of Louisa, who is disqualified on account of his failure to take the anti-Adventures of a Feline Pet During





on your head from year's end to year's end.

another takes its place.

> All this goes on so long as your hair root is healthy.

When it gets sick, new hair fails to grow.

Your hair falls out faster than it

can be replaced, or it may lose its color.

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Keep your scalp soft, and your hair well, silky and luxuriant with Cranitonic Hair Food, and stay young as long as you can.

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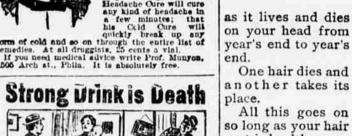
Cranitonic Hair Food is for sale by druggists at 51.00 per bottle, or will be expressed, prepaid, on receipt of price.

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will be sent you on request by mail, prepaid, if you will men-tion this paper, state age, if troubled with dandruff, whether hair is falling out or turning gray, and send your name and full address to

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dueling oath. The case is one which attracts attention from the fact that it has been found that other county and town offl-

The cat, becoming frightened at some thing, jumped down a shaft near the big Poulin hoist. She survived and opened up a howling contest by herself. Little Annie was heartbroken. Her brother secured a

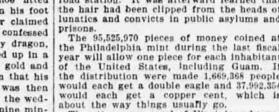
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Nervous Debility And all its attending Middle Aged and Old Men. Christmas at Annie's home was not as cheer-

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