THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1899.

DROLLERIES OF DONEGAL.

A Series of Irish Folk Storles-By Seumas Macmanus, MURROGHOO-MORE AND MURROGHOO-BEG. Author of "Through the Turf Smoke," "The Leadin' Road to Donegal."

"Well," says she, "the daughter of the

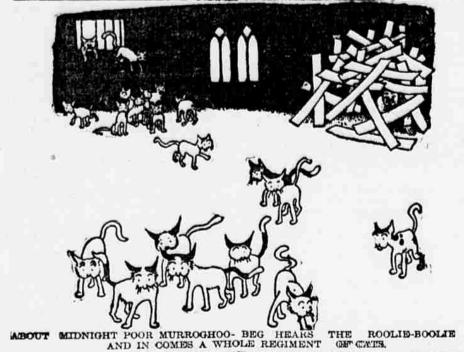
They all promised that they'd never split

lips again on the subject, so the spiteful

"Well then," says she, "long ago, when

(Copyright, 1899, by S. S. McClure Co.) , hurry to hear the old granny cat's story that Murroghoo-more and Murroghoo-beg were they forgot to look under the planks where cousins and lived in the one town-land. Murroghoo-beg was hid. Then they reported Murroghoo-more was the biggest and strong- there was no one in the house nor round est and always kept poor Murroghoo-beg at about it, so the old cat begun her story. his command, and made him do what he liked. Murroghoo-more one day gave Murro- king is lying bad, and very bad, and she shoo-beg a skillet and says he to him, "Mur-roghoo-beg, go out in the wood and pluck theire months, only it's what it's worse she the full of that skillet of raspberries." Mur- is getting every day, and all the first doctors roghoo-beg took the skillet and went to the wood and filled it with raspberries, but on the way home again there come on a shower and Murroghoo-beg had to go in under a use. None of them can make out what's bush till it would pass over. When he was in under the bush he began to take the hunger, and when he looked at the fine cure it and till tell tall only you must cure it, and I'll tell it all, only you must skillet of ripe raspberries he was carrying home to lazy Murroghoo-more his teeth promise never to come out with it, for I mean to let her die a lingering death." began to water, and poor Murroghoo-beg says he. couldn't help tasting one raspherry just to see what they were like, and then another, and another, till at last he finished the old cat went onskillet. Very well and good. When he came home, says Murroghoo-more, "Where's the raspberries I sent ye for "" "I had the full she was a child, she saw me putting my of the skillet, but hunger took me on the toad home, and I ate them," says Murro-

ghoo-beg. Well the next morning Murroshoo-more come to Murroghoo-beg again, and the pail again, and she then took a drink gave him the skillet, and told him to go to out of the pail hereelf with the venom of the wood and pull him a skillet of rasp- my spittal in it, and from that day young berries; "and mind," says he, "that hunger serpents have been growing in her. There's doesn't take you on the way home the day or it will be worse for ye." Poor Murro-ghoo-beg promised that it would not, and the devil, she'll never have, nor never he set out this day again and pulled the know of-that is, just three spoonfuls of



full of the skillet of raspberries in the water out of the well here at the back of wood, and on his way home doesn't a shower the church, to be taken nine mornings on come on agin and put him under a bush, the bare stomach, fasting." Murroghoo-beg heard all this, and he and the hunger took him agin, and he ate the skillet of raspherries. So when he went waited till the cats went all away, and in home Murroghoo-more asked him where was the morning he came out and, groping his his raspberries, and poor Murroghoo-beg way to the well, he took off his boots and told him again what happened to him. "All filled one of them with water, and then right," says Murroghoo-more. Very good, started for the king's palace, and when he the next morning Murroghoo-more comes to come there all that place was in a commo-Murroghoo-beg the third time and gave him tion with all the first doctors of the three the skillet and told him to go out to the kingdoms and France besides. And when wood and pull him a skillet of raspberries, poor Murroghoo-beg come in, and he was and that if he ate the raspberries this time asked what was wrong with him, and he and that it he would surely have his life. said he had come to cure the king's daugh-But poor Murroghoo-beg ate a hearty ter, and they asked him where was his breakfast and said there was no fear of the hunger taking him the day. So out they commenced laughing at him, and the he goes to the wood and fills his skillet doctors ordered him to be turned out. And again, and set out whistling to carry it the servants began to shove and push poor home to Murroghoo-more. But what would Murroghoo-beg to put him out of the palace,

"Very good," says Murroghoo-beg, "I'll do that with a heart and a half." So reddening a pointed stick in the fire Murroghoopicked out the 67.68

Murroghoo-more and took him to the old church, and hid him under the same planks he had been under himself. Sergeant Resaler Receives a Medal of Honor And there Murroghoo-more lay till midnight, when he hears the roolle-boolle starting, and

in comes tumbling the cats. "Och, square round, square round," the young ones com-

for an Act of Bravery. FEARFUL MIDNIGHT RIDE ON A PUSH-CAR

Where Did You Get that Hatt"-Mystery of a Fire in a Rear Pocket is Explained-How a Grocer

Lost & Customer.

One of the happlest men in the United States army today is Sergeant Norman W. Ressler of Company D, Seventh infantry, now gardisoning Fort Crook. The cause for his happiness is the receipt of the medal of honor voted him by congress for gallantry on the field of El Caney, Cuba, a little over a year ago. The sergeant is a young man of 26 and has

already served one term of enlistment in the regular army, having enlisted in 1895 with the Twelfth infantry. During this period of service he was stationed at Fort Snelling and was there discharged. Taking a forty days' furlough he spent some weeks with his parents, but the longing for army life returned and he re-enlisted in the Seventh infantry. When the Spanish war broke out the regiment was stationed at Fort Lo-

gan, Colo., and in April was ordered to Chickamauga, from which camp it was sent to Tampa and there embarked upon the first expedition to Santiago. The transport arrived at its destination on June 20 and a few days later was at the front. It was during the battle of El Caney that Sergeant, then Corporal, Ressier distinguished himself. He himself talks very little of the affair, and modestly says that there are a half dozen men in his own company who deserve i medal as much as he.

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"We were lying on our faces under a terrific fire," said Sergeant Ressler, "and one of our men fell in front of the line. The officers withdrew the company a few feet for better protection and he was lying in the open. A comrade named Sheppard and myself edged our way forward until we could get hold of his feet and then we dragged him back of the line. When we examined him we found he was dead, the bullet having entered just alongside the left eye, coming out at the base of the brain. Of course had we known he was dead it is probable we would never have gone for him, but in a place like that one doesn't stop to think whether his comrade is wounded or not. I didn't know whether he was dead or had died while we were carrying him back of the line. It was all over in a minute, and didn't amount to much, although it was risky work while it lasted. I was lucky enough to have the act seen by the officers." Sheppard, the man who, with Ressler, carried the man back of the line, also re-

ceived a medal similar to that worn by the sergeant. He has been discharged from the service and is now in the east. The medal

itself is of bronze, being a five-pointed star, one side having in relief Columbia with her shield, thrusting Tyranny aside, and the other bearing the inscription: "The Congress of the United States to Corporal Norman W. Ressler, Company D, Seventh Infantry, for gallantry in action at El Caney, Cuba, July , 1898." Above the star are two crossed cannons, surmounted by an American earle A broad silk ribbon of red, white and blue connects the medal to the pin bar, on which is engraved the recipient's name.

Accompanying the medal is a certificate of merit stating that Sergeant Norman W. Ressle, has been given the certificate in

recognition of his "distinguished bravery in assisting the wounded before the lines under a heavy fire from the enemy." This certificate entitles the holder to an addition of \$2 to his monthly pay.

Not satisfied with his experience in the

Reception to



At Lincoln, September 13, 14, 15.

INCOLN provides free entertainment. The railroads provide free transportation. The veterans of the G. A. R. provides - free quarters on the old camp ground, and the people of Nebraska are invited to come with their enthusiasm and do the rest.

"The boys want to see the people at this reception," said one of the First Regiment. "They learned while in Luzon to appreciate Nebraska, and now they will be pleased to see that Nebraska appreciates them."

thousand new tents will be pitched in the A_old State Fair Grounds. The Grand army veterans will receive the young fighters as fast as they arrive with due military honors. The greeting between the old men and the young will be a scenc which you will never forget. Be at the camp grounds Wednesday if you want to see the boys come in.

The Battle of Manila-three nights, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Seeating capacity for 15,000. It's the greatest scenic fire display ever invented.

Grand Military Parade on Thursday. 8,000 young soldiers in line, with the old veterans as a guard of honor.

The best Concert Bands in the state will furnish music.

The State National Guards encamped at same time in Lincoln park. They will be in the grand parade. It will be the greatest military demonstration ever seen in the west.

Free Railroad Rates to members of the First. Everything free to them. One cent per mile to the members of the Second and Third. Low excursion rates to the public.



tents and threw up one ring in which the

grind organ in the street is playing it. I time was nothing but a barren piece of don't believe it will be a go. Did you ar- ground on which the circus men set their range it ?" queried Mr. Gilmore.

"Yes." "Well, we will give it a trial, then." Not satisfied with his experience in the "Weil, we will give it and the first night Cuban campaign Sergeant Ressler is now in hopes of his regiment being ordered to the it made a tremendous hit. Everybody was been being ordered to the it made a tremendous hit. Everybody was being just being just

performance took place. The farmers used to come to town and hitch their wagons on Sixteenth street all the way from Canis

Books

came up and hit me on the head, making me drop the mouthful. I had got back into GROPING HIS WAY TO THE WELL HE TOOK OFF HIS BOOTS AND FILLED ONE OF THEM WITH WATER.

manced to cry till we tell stories. "Now," says Murroghoo-more to himself, "now I'm for it." "T'll tell no more stories," says the old granny cat, "for the last night that I told the story about the king's daughter you didn't search the house rightly, and

Murroghoo-beg was lying hid there under them planks in the corner, and he heard the whole rehearsal and went off and cured her-bad luck to him and her-and got double her weight in gold for it, and cured his own eyes that had been picked out by Murroghoo-more into the bargain." "Oh. but," says the young cats, "we'll search better this night, and I'll warrant you we'll ook under the planks, and may the Lord pity Murroghoo-beg if he's eavesdropping again." So off they set at a gallop to search the house, beginning first by looking under the planks; and when they went in there, oh. that was the ruction and the uproar, and

they come bouncing down, spitting, and their eyes flashing fire, and all of them fell on him, tearing him to pieces and it was trying to see who would get most of him. So, when Murroghoo-beg went to the old church in the morning to see what had become of Murroghoo-more he got nothing

beg buried these and went home and lived happily ever after. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

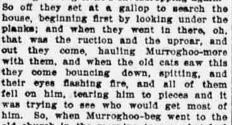
"Jimmy, you must not eat with your

"I have to: I'm left-handed."

"What kind of a dog is that, papa ?" asked amail Johnny, as he observed the big animal chasing his own tail. "That's a watch dog," replied the father. "And will he go as soon as he winds himself up?" asked Johnny.

Old Gentleman (in the park)-What are you doing, my little dear? Little Girl (with doll)-I'm giving dolly a drink.

house to tell of his discovery. "" he exclaimed



only a rickle of bare bones. Murroghoo-

knife."

"Giving dolly a drink, ch? But the water is running down all over her pretty dress." "Yes, she slobbers a good deal. All bables do."

It was the first time little 4-year-old Willie had ever seen a snake and as it writhed and squirmed along he ran into the Cuban campaign Sergeant Ressler is now in



roghoo-beg anunder the bush, and the hunger took him and he ate the skillet of raspberries again. Then he went home to Mur- the fighting and the racketing they made, roghoo-more, and says Murroghoo-more, "Where's my skillst of raspberries I sent down word to know what was going on. you to the wood to pluck for me?" "Och!" And they sent back the word that it was mays Murroghoo-beg, says he, "the hunger a poor demented man that wanted to cure took me and I ate them." "All right," says her ladyship with a bootful of spring water. Murroghoo-more, "ye must die. I'll pick out your eyes first, and then I'll leave it to "sure he can't do no worse nor the rest of them, anyhow." Well, her wish, of course, yourself to choose how to die after." So he got a pointed stick, and setting it on fire, he put it into poor Murroghoo-beg's eyes and burned them out. "Now," says Murroghoo-more, "what am I to do with you?" "Well," anys Murroghoo-beg, says he, "I suppose the easiest death will be to leave me over in that old church all night, for no one that stops a night there is ever alive in the morning." Very well and good, Murroghoo-



ON THE WAY HOME THERE CAME A SHOWER AND MURROGHOO-BEG COULD NOT RESIST EATING THE BER-RIES

to Murroghoo-beg, and "Murroghoo-beg," more took poor Murroghoo-beg over to the says he, "I thought I left ye for death; and fond mamma. old church and left him there. About mid- is it here ye are now?" "Oh," says Murronight poor Murroghoo-beg hears the roolle- ghoo-beg. "but it was you that did me the boolie and helter-skelter, in comes a whole good turn entirely. Here I am now with ragimint of cats. Murroghoo-beg got under eyes and my eyesight and a good bag of some planks in the corner, so he wasn't seen, gold into the bargain, and if you would only but could hear all the cats would say. After put out my eyes and leave me overnight in a lot of chat they squared themselves round, the old church again I think I would have with a most determined air. and then they differed on which of them been better luck this time." "How is that " would tell the first story. Every one of says Murroghoo-more. "Why," say them put it to an older one till at length it Murroghoo-beg, "this is the way of it"came to an old granny cat, and she con-sented to tell her story, but she said the about how there was a lot of cats came house would have to be well searched first, every night to the old church and comfor it wouldn't do for anyone to overhear menced to tell stories every one of them what she had to say. Well and good, all about where was no end of treasure hid the young cate went hurry-skurry round the and about wonderful easy cures for eyes that shurch, looking under the seats and every- would be picked out of men's heads, till he where, and poor Murroghoo-beg begun to had Murroghoo-more beside himself with tremble in his skin now with fear of being delight. "You must take and pick out my caught, for he knew they would tear him to eyes, now," says Murroghoo-more, "and pieces. But the young cats were in such a leave me in the old church the night."



you have of it but the shower put Mur-but Murroghoo-beg wasn't for going, and quick; here's a tail wagging without any that was the roolie-boolie! And by the loss dog.' o' wars and what with the wrestling and

Here is a story from the Old York (Mass.) doesn't the sick lady hear it, and she sent Transcript: A little flaxen-haired girl who



as ever. Poor Murroghoo-beg could now live happy and well for the remainder of his days, only the dread was in him still of ON THE MORNING OF THE NINTH DAY Murroghoo-more, and he knew that when Murroghoo-more would hear of his good luck he would put him to death and take his gold. And, right enough, it wasn't long till it A BASIN OF YOUNG SERPENTS. came to Murroghoo-more's ears that Murro

ing his eyes and his eyesight were as good

ghoo-beg was back alive again with his eyes is the daughter of one of the summer cotand eyesight, and no end of gold in the bargain, however he had come by it. So my brave Murroghoo-more starts out and comes her when she died.

'No, child, of course not," replied the "Then can I take my next best doll to heaven?" continued the child.

"No, they don't have any dolls in heaven," answered the child. "Then I'll just take my old black doll,

Susan, and go to hell," said the little one says

Companion. At length a spring landscape-brilliantly sauntered along he spied a bootblack stand and wonderfully impressionistic-was placed

against the easel. Bob clapped his hand to his mouth. "Oh!" he gasped. "I very nearly said what I thought!" "What was that, Bob?" asked the artist.

Bob shook his head stoutly. "I think maybe you would like it better if I thought egain!" said he.

Luxuriant, lustrous hair, with a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by warm sham-poos with Cuticura scap followed by light

The Missionary Herald for September states that while there has been an in-crease in donations to the American board for eleven months of over \$53,000, there has been a net decrease of \$37,000. There is only one month's receipts to be added to the above and it is hardly possible to avoid a debt.

Rushing helplessly on a brakeless pushcar down one of the steepest railroad grades in the country at midnight is not an ordinary experience, but such was the thrilling one of all. At the close of the long en-

predicament in which two Omaha men regagement there Mr. Bellstedt was deluged cently found themselves. At a speed of a with hats of every variety and style. There mile a minute, the wheels making a shrill were floral hats, silk hats, black hats, white shrick in the moonlight and death staring hats, fedora hats, crush hats, old hats and them in the face at every turn, four men new hats, and the scene after the concert were dashed down 4.000 feet in seventeen was a strange one, having more the appearmiles in an adventure they will remember ance of a hat show than anything else. as long as they live.

A. B. Rutherford and R. P. Patterson of The other evening a young man hurriedly this city, H. W. Hill, superintendent of the boarded a southbound street car from the Colorado & Northwestern railroad, and J. exposition. He sat down in the seat and Dahlstrom, traveling freight agent of the slid over a little way. He suddenly started Union Pacific, rode from Mount Alto park as though he had been hurt, and pulling to Boulder, Colo., one night last week in up his coat tail found the lining of the circus lights. After the St, Mary's avenue what was probably the fastest time ever garment to be all ablaze. He hastily ex- grounds were converted into a base ball made in that state. They were caught dur- tinguished the flames and investigated the ing a day's outing in the mountains of the cause. He found that he had sat on a box of the city, sometimes going as far as park and their only alternative was to take of safety matches in his pocket and they Kountze place. More recently they cam a push-car or camp out in the chilly moun- had become ignited. He could not explain back nearer town and made the site of tain atmosphere until morning. They de- the thing, as the matches were of the sort cided to take their chances with the push- that it is claimed will not strike fire unless car. One was gotten at the depot and a they are scatched on a rough surface on the first electric arc lamp I ever saw was strong place of 2x4 scantling was rigged to box. Further investigation revealed the brought out with a circus, I think Fore- ters. it as a brake. The start was made at mid- fact that the young man had a box of paugh's, and advertised as the greatest right. The drop was from 10,000 to 6,000 chloride of potash tablets in his pocket noverty of the age. The engine and dynamo feet and the party was entirely ignorant of which he used for his throat, he being a by which the electric current was generated the danger it was to encounter. singer, and then the mystery was explained.

the air stung their faces and the car guiv- safety matches caused combustion. The and connected with the wires which fed ared like a living thing. As they were young man came out of the occurrence with three or four are lamps on the inside. The whizzing along they discovered that their a badly burned coat, a ruined white silk engine kept puffing away all through the Tel. 234. scantling brake would not work. The handkerchief and some valuable experience. performance and sounded much like a fire knowledge that the car could not be controlled froze their blood. They were gathering speed with every revolution of the man I never short-changed a customer but though they could have it without any such

rails glistened cruelly in a converged point merchant. AFTER TAKING THE MEDICINE SHE far away in the darkness. As they shot WAS TAKEN WITH A FIT OF VOMIT- through space, they crouched on the car, store and purchased a bill of goods amountstrained and aching.

It seemed an eternity before the car but went to a neighboring store and secured It seemed an eternity before the car but went to a heightoring store and secured bewilderment. When they had one or two good one cheap, dashed up into the depot at Boulder, slow- it. On returning I took the \$2 and gave the clowns we could enjoy their antics. When Buggy Co's and my tagers asked her mamma the other day if ing up as a slight grade was encountered woman 40 cents. she could take her best doll to heaven with and crashing into a box car. Although the like drunken persons they made their way

> their thrilling drop through space. Herman Bellstedt, the director of the Belistedt-Ballenberg band, formerly trav-eled with Patrick Gilmore's famous organ-

ization in the capacity of cornet solcist. It While the distinguished artist was showing was Mr. Bellstedt's task to be always on his paintings to his guests Bob sat at his the lookout for something novel and newmother's elbow rather bored, but quite silent, something out of the ordinary that would as became a boy of 7 years, says the Youth's tickle the public fancy. One day he was in a certain town in the east, and as he

> and concluded to have a shine. The cornetist took his seat, and the urchin, as he started to shine the shoes, began to whistle. Belistedt started suddenly and exclaimed: "What is that you

are whistling, my boy?" The lad looked up in astoniahment and said: "Where are you from, anyway mister? That is 'Where Did You Get That

Hat.' It is being sung everywheres.' The tune struck Mr. Belistedt's fancy and without waiting for the boy to black the other shoe he went immediately to his ploss with Cuticura soap followed by light dressings with Cuticura, purest of emolient skin cures, the most effective skin purifiers and beautifiers in the world. They clear the scalp and hair if crusts, scales and dandruff, soothe irritated and itching sur-faces, stimulate the hair follicles, and sup-ply the roots with energy and nourishment. The scalp and hair if crusts with energy and nourishment. The scalp and hair follicles and sup-ply the roots with energy and nourishment. The scalp and hair follicles and sup-ply the roots with energy and nourishment. The scalp and hair follicles and sup-ply the roots with energy and nourishment.

"Well, I have something," remarked the young man, "but I am not sure it will be all right." "What is it !" asked the great

master. " 'Where did you get was the rejoinder.

"Pshaw, that won't do

of the sort to please the popular fancy. Mr. performance. When the Jefferson square site was deserted, the circuses moved down to Lower Farnam street and showed on a vacant plot on Ninth and Farnam, opposite site was descried, the circuses moved down Bellstedt continued to play the piece for over a year, and at St. Louis for several months the selection was the most popular the Union Pacific headquarters. I remem-ber going to see Dan Rice's show down

there, which was a pretty good circus, although he carried no menagerie and kept the free street parade down to the minimum. "A few circuses showed on the top of the hill, in the neighborhood of Twenty-fifth and Dodge, and then they settled down for several years to the old Kountze tract, in

the hollow near St. Mary's avenue. It was there that the Coups' big consolidated circus aggregation used to display itself, and Barnum and Forepaugh's and all the lesser park the circuses went to the northern part Twentieth and Paul their favorite.

"I remember about fifteen years ago the was hauled round the streets in the parade After the start the speed increased until The potash coming in contact with the and afterward set up outside of the tent engine. I notice, however, that the circuses "In thirty years' experience as a business have now all discarded the electric light, al-

wheels, the car was leaping instead of run- once, and that happened only a few weeks inconvenience by simply connecting with the ning smoothly and in the moonlight the ago," said a North Twenty-fourth street city lighting company's wires. Just what the reason is for going back to gasoline is "One afternoon a woman entered my not apparent.

"While the three or four-ringed show ING AND VOMITED UP THE FULL OF chinging to the edges with every muscle ing to \$1.40 and tendered \$2 in payment. I simply a multiplication of the old one-ring did not have the right amount of change, circus, to most people it is too much of a bewilderment. When they had one or two

exchange for 10 cents.

the clowns come out in herds it is too much fur, "A couple of hours later the woman sent | work to keep track of them. In connection

night was cold and the men were wet with her 12-year-old boy to the store to tell me with the clowns one thing that is missed perspiration, half delirious and staggering of the mistake in her change. As soon as is the head clown, who used to come out my attention was called to the mistake I and stand on a barrel and sing one or two to town suffering from the reaction of the remembered it and opened the cash drawer topical songs of the day, after which he fearful nervous tension experienced during to got the 20 cents. Again I could not make would announce that this vocal gem, tothe correct change. I asked the boy if he gether with a great many others bound in had any money and he hauded me 50 cents. a book with his picture on the cover, would I then gave the boy 50 cents and told him be presented to members of the audience in

that straigntened the matter up.

"About an hour later the woman sent a "Another thing which was missed was the daughter to the store with a letter that con- final windup of tumbling by the entire comtained some pretty strong suggestions re-pany, in which everybody ran down alons HANDSOME an inclined platform and turned somereaults thought the letter was pretty funny, and, after having a good laugh about it, I gave joyable feature of the show, but it seems her the correct change and asked her if she to have been discarded for some reason or had any money. She said 'no' in a kind of another. scared way and began to back toward the

door. I told her if any of the rest of the the trained animals and their acts, which family had any money to send them down and I would see what I could do for them. the old circuses had one trained elephant. A queer thing about the whole story is that but this last one had a whole troop divided lost a good customer."

into squads of five, and they put them

through the same performance simultane-The band was playing a beautiful selecously in three different rings. The horses tion. The music was as soft and sweet as and the trained steer were equally fine a summer zephyr. There was a sudden specimens of patient animal teaching. The pause in the music as the bandmaster lifted evolution of the circus everyone must admit his baton for a new attack, when a woman's has kept up with the advance of other shrill voice rang out, "I like the annoores branches of the amusement business."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a scientific combest of all." and then the strains of the est of all." and then the strains of the nusic drowned any further remarks of the oman who liked the "anneores." "I went to the circus this week." said music drowned any further remarks of the woman who liked the "anneores."

an Omaha man yesterday, who has grown ten years' standing.

up from boyhood in this city, "and what change there seems to be in I have been going to circuses in Omaha for band-

the last twenty years and their develop-ment is certainly marvelous. The first circuses I attended were held the piston to the other, so that the opening down on Jefferson square, which at that and closing of the bars operate the pump.

Artistic Engraving

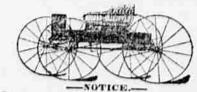
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We have just added to our stock a complete line of Catholic prayer books. There are numerous styles and our prices are always right.

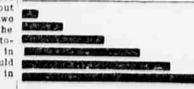
Just received, the only complete Kipling on the market; fine green cloth library binding, nicely boxed, \$15.00 net.

The newest fiction can always be found on our coun-





It's not a cheap vehicle you want, but a good one cheap. The genuine Columbus Buggy Co.'s and my own make are standard. prices on everything, including repair-A. J. SIMPSON, 1409-11 Dodge St.



over the elephant. This was really an en- SUIT OF "A real improvement in the circus lies in THREE

are certainly marvelous. I remember when ROOMS-

on the second floor looking out inte the grand court of

THE BEE BUILDING

Hardwood floors, walls just redecorated, electric light, steam heat, all night elevator service-You can't find a handsomer office in Omaha.



better than any other part. I wish they would play more anncores. They are the