





HER "'RIGINAL EGG." Jane. I done sot dar ar hen dis



now!" she exclaim-

ed, glancing up the road, "an' runnin' like a wil' tukkey!" A moment later the door flew open and Chloe Ann rushed into the room. "Aunt Deb," she gasped, "dem gals up ter de school house

"Look yer! I wants ter know w'at you mean, bustin' inter de house dis way. You'se lackin' in repose ob man-Sone year old mis' tellin' Miss Rosa dat a tousan' times, an' you'se des like gwine ter do for de outside." her. Shet dat do'! Bless gracious! 'Pears like dat Ma'ch win' tryin' to blow all outdo's inter dis room. Now you des set down in dat ar cheer, an' don' lemme year 'nudder wud fum you ontil you ketch yo' breff."

Chloe Ann, puffing like a small steamtug, rolled up her eyes despairingly and tumbled into a chair.

"Co'se I'd oughter knowed you'd doin's," said she, slyly, as soon as she was seated, "but dey's gwine ter be mighty cur'us."

'W'at dey gwine fer ter do up dar?"

inquired Aunt Deb, eagerly. Chloe grinned. "Dem gals," she said, "dey gwine ter git up a show in de schoolhouse, an' dey gwine ter have aigs an'-

"Aigs!" exclaimed Aunt Deb.

"Aigs," repeated Chloe Ann, impressively. "'An' mo'n dat, ley aint gwine ter have nothin' 'cep' igs. Dey kin make 'em as small as sparrers' aigs, or dey kin make 'em d. s as big own shoulders. as dev kin tote. Dev kin stuff 'em or dey kin leave 'em holler; but ev'y gal's 'bleeged ter invent de aig by her ownalone-self. An' Mis' Dodd she done tole us dat de gal w'at make de 'rig-



"AUNT DEB," SHE GASPED. inal aig sho' ter git a prize ob ten del-

Here Chloe Ann paused an instant to

give Aunt Deb time to take in the full import of this announcement. Then she proceeded with her tale.

"Dat gal wid the long yaller curls, she say ter me, 'Nobody aint 'spectin' you'll make nothin', Chloe Ann.' An' I say, 'Den I 'bleeged ter 'sprise 'em.' After dat she axed me ef 1 reckon 1 kin make dat prize aig. An' I 'lowed I boen' ter try, an' dat I aint nebber lef behime! Den she laugh mighty scornful an' toss up her head. I aint say nothin' mo', but I des stan' roun' dem gals an' watches out, an' years der talk. I knows fer sho' now des how I gwine to wuk."

"Aint I allers done tole de /olks you was clar grit, honey?" cried Aunt Deb. "But I dunno 'zackly w'at you mean w'en you talk 'bout de 'riginal aig."

"Ho!" ejaculated Chloe Ann. "Riginal's de mos' diffuntest from all de res', an' I'se boun' ter make dat aig. I gwine make de bigges' aig in all

creation!" "Chloe Ann!" shouted Aunt Deb. switching her niece sharply with the stocking which she had just mended. "You oncompunctions chile! Don' you lemme year no mo' dat kind o' talk! You gwine be took at your wad some day, an' struck dend wid a clap o' tunder dea like Anerias an' S'ara was done struck w'en dey wasn't liump yo'se't tor de load an' forg mindin' w'at dey say. Go ong an' shet fetch in a armful' o' light 'ook an' shet de chick'n buse do' an' look or Black An' de bigger de feed in de trough!

mornin'.

Not in the least abashed, Chloe Ann bounced out of her chair and clapped her hands, declaring that she knew 'zackly w'at ter put in de inside o' dat aig, an' she shouldn't as' nobody, kase dey was all b'longin' ter her."

"You'se boun' ter speckerlate fudder'n dat, chile," said Aunt Deb. "Dat aig's 'bleeged ter have mo'n insides. Go 'long an' do some o' yo' flourishin' roun' de wood pile. Atter tea we'll set roun' de stove an' projec' 'bout dat 'riginal aig."

It was after 10 o'clock when Aunt Deb and her niece rose from their seats before the fire.

"An' atter all dis 'spectin' an contendin'," said Aunt Deb, despondently, "we aint make out ter kiver dat aig! I k.u ax Miss Cole fer de ole boxesyou'll git yo' pas'boa'd outen demners, you is, Chloe Ann! Reckon I an' like 'nough she'll gimme de strong spangle um, too. But yo'se got to do w'ite muslin. But I dunno w'at you

"Don' you be troubled in yo' min' bout dat, Aunt Deb. Law! I'se boun' ter fin' kivering' fer dat aig. 'Taint gwine out in de world naked, cert'n sho'. I aint nebber got lef' behime yit, Aunt Deb!"

With this cheering assurance Chloe Ann jumped into bed, and was soon fast asleep.

Aunt Deb spoke truly when she said hat the girl was "clar grit. Cntil the last eighteen months of her life she had always been ill-fed and overworked. When she was 11 years old her sickly mother became a helpless invalid, and upon Chloe Ann were laid burdens far too heavy for one so

Many a time she lay awake all night with hunger that the mother might not suffer. Many a time she stood between her drunken father and her mother's bedside, warding off the blows intended for the sick woman, and receiving them at last upon her

When the mother died, two years later, and her father declined to support her, Chloe Ann begged and worked her way from Georgia to a small town in Pennsylvania where Aunt Deb lived. Her aunt had sent money to pay the cost of the journey, but the father had discovered it and gained possession of it.

The poor child could neither read nor write when she entered the village school; but being "clar grit" she ignored the ridicule of the little children with whom she was obliged to recite, and worked with all her might to make up for lost time.

Mrs. Dodd, a wealthy and benevolent woman, was at this time greatly interested in raising funds for the orphan asylum which she had been the means of starting in the village. She conceived the idea of interesting the schoolgirls in the enterprise, and proposed that they should have an exhibition of Easter eggs of their own invention.

She would give a prize of \$10 for the most singular and unusual production. l'en cents admission fee should be asked at the door. The ladies should provide refreshments, and after the committee had decided on the "most original egg" there should be a grand sale of the eggs for the benefit of the

asylum. The teacher permitted the girls to interest themselves in so deserving a cause, and presently the whole village became very much interested in the 'exhibition.'

No one was more thoroughly exeited than Chloe Ann. she talked about eggs-she dreamed eggs. Her hope and courage never falled, not even when it lacked only four days of the appointed time, and her egg was still without an outside.

Aunt Deb was not se sanguine, and expressed her surprise at Chloe Ann's cheerfuluess.

'Law, Aunt Deb! Aint I brung up long o' triberlations? Aint I allers made out to fetch up at do head? I'se gwine out dis minute ter 'vestergate de store winders. 'Spec' Pll 'sktever sump'n to' I comes home."

So saying, Chloe Ann put on her hat and shawl and started off, singing in a high locat liump yo'se'f tor de load an' forget de

In less than half an hour she was back again. There was a package in her arms, and a look of solemn joy on her face.

"Come in de udder room," she said in a hoarse whisper, and Aunt Deb went into the other room without a moment's delay.

When the two emerged from the little bedroom, they quivered with the awfulness of the secret in their pos

"'Spec' you got to sew de fus' lot ter de clof," said Aunt Deb. "Atter dat dey'll stick fas' 'nough."

"You'se sho' you kin make dat ar?" inquired the girl, rather anxiously.

"Aint I use ter make balls fer Marse Ellis's chillun, long 'fo' you was borned? Does you 'magine dat dem days an' dem doin's done drap outen my min'? Bless gracious! I kin tell dem d'rections wud fer wud, an' I kin some 'sper'mentin', Chloe Ann, kase you aint had no 'sper'unce wid sech doin's. I'se mighty glad dere aint no school dis week."

Chloe Ann's delight knew no bounds. She danced and capered about the



THE EGG THAT TOOK THE PRIZE. room until Aunt Deb was thoroughly out of patience.

The eventful day dawned at last, but it seemed to Chloe Ann the longest day of her life. She was dressed for the evening long before the time, and as soon as the clock struck seven she ran to the schoolhouse.

When she opened the door she was dazzled with the sight. The boys had trimmed the large room most tastefully with evergreens, and had arranged flags and other draperies with charming effect.

The Easter eggs were displayed on tables near the wall. There were emerys, almost "as small as sparrers' aigs," with a rosette and loop of very narrow ribbon at each large end; eggs of dainty satin, filled with tempting candies; eggs covered with swan'sdown, containing bottles of perfumery, or waiting to receive a lady's jewels; and eggs resplendent in blue and red velvet or plush, large enough to hold comfortably the elegant dolls that lay within.

Chloe Ann drew a long breath.

"Lan' o' glory!" she exclaimed at last. "Dey's han'some! Co'se 'twas all mighty foolish ter make calc'lations on dat ar ten dollar. But sakes 'live! I aint gwine ter bodder bout dat. somebody'll buy my aig, cert'n sho'."

Chloe Ann smiled cheerfully upon the rival eggs and went her way, ostentatiously tossing over her shoulder the long scarlet ribbons that depended from a tight braid which stood out at right angles to her head, and was exactly three inches long.

An hour latter she met Florence Evans, whom she had described as "dat gal wid de long yaller curla.'

"Where's your egg?" inquired Flor-"Reckon hit's at home," was the

ecol response. "Reckon you're ashamed to show it," said the girl, mockingly. "Like 'nough," replied Chice Ann.

with apparent indifference.

yourself, that's a good girl."

"Why, Chlor Ann! Isn't your egg here yet?" exclaimed Mrs. Dodd. "All the eggs were to be here at 5 o'clock." "Dat's a fack," said Chion Aun very

gravely. "Hat Aunt Deb's mighty

pecial wid dat alg. She's gwine ter fetch hit herse'f." "But it ought to be here now," urged Mrs. Dodd. "Something must have detained her. Hun and bring it

"Law, Mis' Dodd! You cudn't 'pen' on me, nowhow, fer ter git dat aig fum da house ter de school safe and soun'. 'Spec' hit's kase I'se 'lackin' in repose ob manners," she added, with a chuckle.

"Well, it's very strange if a girl 14 years old can't be trusted to carry a parcel!" said Mrs. Dodd, impatiently. Just as the committee who were to award the prize were about to withdraw for their conference, Chloe Ann opened the outside door and thrust a very anxious face out into the dark-

"Here I is!" panted Aunt Deb. "An' you kin praise yo' sta's dat I'se come. I aint never on'ertuk no sech skittish job as dis afo'. An' you aint never yere no sech racket as come fum de inside o' dish yer aig! I clar ter goodness! "Twas wuss'n totin' a clock! An' I'se 'mos' 'feard some er dem kunnels dun drap off in de road."

"Here, Judge Carleton!" said Mrs. Dodd, taking the huge bundle from Annt Deb's reluctant arms, and giving it to a gentleman standing near her. "It is so late that you will have to exhit this egg from the platform.

Judge Carleton proceeded to the platform, closely pursued by Aunt Deb, who removed the wrapping of tissue paper as he mounted the steps. "Hullo!" shouted a small boy. "A

pop-corn egg!" A pop-corn egg sure enough, and shining and sparkling as if Jack

Frost had breathed upon it! A murmur of surprise and admiration ran through the room. "Look out dar. Marse Carleton!" cried Aunt Deb, excitedly. "You'se gwine ter keel hit over. Keep hit de

leetle end up, sho'!" ☐ Mrs. Dodd stepped upon the platform and assisted Judge Carleton to raise the upper half of the great egg.

When Black Jane, Aunt Deb's favorite hen, was disclosed, sitting on a nest of white cotton-batting, everybody began to clap. Then a dozen fluffy little black heads thrust themselves out from under the wings of the old hen, and the applause became deafening. At this all the little black heads disappeared, and everybody laughed.

Of course Chloe Ann's egg took the prize. The committee were not absent from the room more than five minutes; and as soon as the sale began, Mrs. Dodd was sorely perplexed, for it seemed as if every one wanted to buy Chloe Ann's egg. What a jolly time they all had! How the people laughed and cheered when excited individuals bid against themselves!

At last "dat 'riginal aig" was knocked off at \$15 to old Mr. Clapham, who had been very much opposed to the asylum. "Chloe Ann, how did you ever hap-

pen to think of putting that brood of chickens into your egg?" inquired one of the ladies. "Law!" said Chloe, "I allers 'bserved

dat chick'ns was a natchul ting to be inside o' aigs!" There was a great shout then. Chloe Ann laughed louder than any one case

moonlight, "you'se de outdoin'est gal lyn, N. Y.

in dat ar schoolhouse! I's proud on you, honey, I cert'nly is," "Law!" exclaimed Chloe Ann with a little tremble in her voice. "Ain't I done tole you I'se never lef' behime?"

SUSAN CURTIS REDFIELD.

A Surprise.

Stanley Ober stood at the window looking across the meadow at the looking across the meadow at the small evergreens that skirted the wood beyond, and wishing it were Christmas time again—for the tree had been such a delight; but it was nearly Easter, and there would be Easter eggs and Easter eards, and a small eggs and early eggs and easter eards, and a small eggs and easter eards, and a small eggs and easter eards, and a small eggs and easter eards, and early eggs and easter eards, and easter eards, early eggs and easter eards, early eggs and early eggs and easter eards, early eggs and early e party, when all the cousins would be

"Mamma!" he cried, suddenly. "Well?" asked mamma.

Stanley went nearer, and talked earnestly for several minutes; then mamma's face wore a smile, and Stanley was beaming and mysterious.



THE EASTER TREE.

The party came off on Easter Montea, with pretty sandwiches and cakes and ices and fruit, and then a door was opened into another room where stood a tree hung with the most painted eggs suspended by gay rib- Chicago, Ill. bons, beautiful eards and homemade trifles, and at the top of the tree were sprays of lovely Easter blies that looked so pure and white against their

had ever known

Uncertain. Judge Wayback - Have you any prejudice against the defendant? Hank Howler-I dunno yit, jedge.

Wot's his politics?

AWARDS

A CRAND DISCOVERY! WANTED.—A live man or woman in every county where we have not already seemed a representative to seil our "Nevada Silver" SOLID METAL, Knivte, Forks and Spoons to consumers; a solid metal white as silver; no plate to warr off; goods guaranteed to wear a lifetime; ocea about one-tenth that of silver; the chance of a lifetime agreed assessed from \$20 to \$100 per work, and

ALLIANCE CARTIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.



STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABU ... S are the best Medi-clac known for Indigestion, Ellioueness, Readache, Constigation, Dyspepsin, Chronic Liver Tranbles, Dizzluess, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breuth, and all dis-orders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. orders of the Stounen, Liver in injurious to Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief. Price—lox 6 vinite, forents; Package (thoxes, \$1. May be ordered through nearest druggist, to be mail. Sample free by mail. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.. 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY. ********************



eekly War Hustrations 1861-65, two ds. folio.\$16.50, payable \$2.00 month ly. Delivered by express prepaid. Send for illustrated circulars. At salesmen STANLEY BRADLEY PUB. CO. 5 EAST 16TH ST., N.Y., U.S.A.

For Sale,

A FIVE HORSE POWER

© Electric Motor

In good condition. Will be sold CHEAP if sold soon.

M. O. REILLY. Corner 11th & M Sts., LINCOLN, NEB

BUY "DIRECT FROM FACTORY" BEST

Judge Carleton patted the woolly head approvingly.

"Chloe Ann," said Aunt Deb, as they were walking rapturously home in the moonlight, "you'se de outdoin'est gal

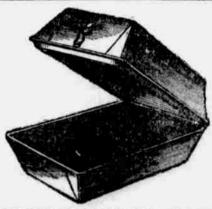
NOTICE.

In the District Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Samuel M. Mills. Plaintiff,

Elia L. Mille, Defendant.

SAMUEL M. MILLS, Plaintiff. By Lamb, Adams & Scott, his attorneys. Dated February 17, 1894. 36t4



EXCELSIOR HOME BAKER AND ROASTER. The best paying investment for a house wife. None genuine without brass fittings) our latest improved style, is a solid make, has deep flang, strong but high grate, and closes perfectly tight saves 35 per cent nutritious elements. Full descriptive circulars on application. I also manufacture the "New Success" stove mat and the Pamons Frying Pan, etc. AGENTS WANTED in every county in the U. S. Address, CHARLES SCHULTHEISS, 40 N Main St. Council Bings Iowa

"You Don't Have to Swear Off"

The use of tobacco in any form if you use NO-TO-BAC, the wonderful, harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure; it | Cor. S and 8th streets. costs but a trifle, and the man who day, and all the cousins were there. A | wants to quit and can't, will find in NOmerry time they had of it with all TO-BAC a permanent cure. Get one sorts of Easter games, and then came of our little books entitled "Don't Tobacco Spit or smoke Your Life Away, or buy NO-TO-BAC from H. T. Clark Drug company, Lincoln, Neb. our of the book will be A copy charming of Easter tokens! Dainty LING REMEDY Co.," sole manufacturers baskets of flowers, one for each guest, of NO-TO-BAC, No. 45 Kandolph St. mailed free by addressing "THE STER-

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Via the Missouri Pacific Route.

The Easter tree was a great success, and the cousins voted Stanley's Easter party to be the most delightful they had over known.

On the second Tuesday is December 1893, January, February, March, April and May, 1894, the Missouri Pacific Route will sell round trip tickets to all stations in Texas, with final firsts to retura in thirty days from date of sale. Stop-overs are allowed in Arkansas, Toxas and Oklahoma, New Mexico and Indian Territory. Come and take a trip to the south. Phil. Daniels, C. P. & T. A. 1202 O street.



OXFORD MFG. CO. 542 Wabash Ave. CHICASO,ILL.

\$100 REWARD for any case of blood eliminate from the system. Not by putting poisons in, but by pulling them out and killing all germs. If you have ever had private diseases, you have taken Mercury, Arsenic, Gold Iodides and other Mineral Poisons, and you will never be courself again until you have ordides and other Mineral Poisons, and you will never be yourself again until you have them all pulled out. I have BATHS THAT ARE SUPERIOR TO ANY HOT SPRINGS. Rheumatism often CURED IN TWO DAYS. CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT KNIFE. If you are not enjoying good health, call, or address, with stamp. Prof. A. F. Kipfinger, 805 Avenue A. Council Bluffs, Ia.



WESTERVILLE, O. ROOT'S REPAIRING OUTFIT

H. L. Bennett& Co.



Spurgeon's Own Words.

ROOT BROS., MEDINA, OHIO.

"DEAR MR. CONGREVE: As a rule 1 have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy.

He seemed at death's

door, but he lives now, a strong, hearly Since then I have seen in many, very.many

say, but testify to what I have seen with my owneyes. I believe that you have saved num-bers from Consumption. I have friends with bers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough, Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation."

tion." "Yours heartily, (Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON, "WESTWOOD," Beulah Hill, England." G. T. Congreve's Message to America:

The above letter from the late emi-nent preacher, C. H. Spurgeon, is one of thousands of test-imonials to the won-derful curative properties of my Balsamic Elixir, which not only cures consump-tion but gives in-stant and permanent relief in cases of Asthma, Chronic Bronchitis, Influenza and all Chest affec-



For years I have been entreated to make my remedy known in the United States, but my time has been too much absorbed by my European patients to allow this. Now, I have been able to extend my organization

so as to bring America within the scope of my personal observation, and my desire is to make it clear to all citizens of the United States that they may henceforth procure from my American Depot

A cure for Consumption

which, even in the advanced stages of that terrible disease, may be used with certainty of

relief.

Every person suffering from Chest Disease, and all of weak lungs and delicate habit, should read my book on Consumption of the Lungs or Decline, and its successful treatment, showing that formidable disease to be curable in all its stages, with observations on Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Chronic Bronchitis; together with accounts of nearly 400 successfully cured cases, any one of which may be like yours, to be had post free for 25 cts., or the book will be sent free with every first order of \$1.00 bottle of my Balsamic Elixir.

congreve's Balsamic Elixir can be obtained from many drug stores, but it will take some time before it will be introduced into all of them throughout this vet country. If your druggist has not yet put it in stock, it will be sent you, carriage paid, from my own depot, on receipt of 30 cts. \$1.00. \$1.75, \$1.75 or \$2.00, according to the size of the bottle ordered,

GEO. THOMAS CONGREVE, London, Eng., and 4 Wooster Street, NEW YORK. Mention this paper.

North Western Line Palace Sleeper and Fast Chicago Train Service. A palace car for Lincoln people is

now attached daily to the Chicago limited, leaving Lincoln at 1:35. No better service, lowest rates. For tickets, berth reservations etc., call at city office 1183 O street, or depot

See that your tickets read via the Missouri Pacific route for San Francisco, Cal. City ticket office 1201 O street.

Use Northwestern line to Chicago Low rates. Fast trains. Office 1133 OSL

The cheapest place for monuments is at Geo. Natterman's, 213 South Ninth St., Lincoln.

Anyone can obtain free silver litera-ture by addressing The Pan-American Bi-Metallic Association, Denver, Colo., and enclosing postage for same.

A Co-operative Village

Send your name and address on a costal card for information regarding this enterprise. You may become a charter member and secure a home and parmanent employment without money. A start for a New and Nobler Civiliza-THE COMERS NATION.

Greensburg, Indiana