EARRISON, - - NEB.

Trouble for trusts over nails, billets of rails, and now comes a prospect of grief o'er ore.

The charge is brought that Lyman J. Gage wears a wig, but his beautiful whiskers have not yet been made the victims of assault.

In some of the large cities of Europe, with smells in proportion, it is said the nose is required to furnish rapid transit for 14,000 microbes an hour.

"Modjeska milks cows," announces an exchange, with pronounced emphasis of large twoe as if indignantly denying a report that she milked goats.

There is a good deal of surprise circulating about because Col. Ingersoil didn't abuse the churches in his last lecture. Perhaps he has run out of epithets.

When twelve jurymen declare a man guilty, and then petition the Judge for clemency, it is difficult to understand in which instance they are acting with intelligence.

Bradley Martin ball and not a single fool-killer, the New York police show that they have not accepted the ordinary view of that function. A gentleman residing in Maryland

In detailing four detectives to the

calls attention to the fact that an apple trust is making a profit of 2,000 per cent. The Lexow committee ought to probe this matter to the very core.

Preachers seem bent upon defining the ideal paper, and there seems to be reciprocity on the part of editors. Their search after the ideal minister knows no rest, and defies the discouragement of continued failure.

The English war office declares that in the recent South African troubles "every Kaffir killed cost \$626." The Kaffir is probably the most expensive game ever hunted by a civilized pation for its own amusement.

The Brooklyn bookkeeper who confesses to having stolen \$140,000 needn't feel proud of it. There are plenty of bigger thieves who don't think their achievements worth mentioning, and, indeed, almost resent publicity.

The gentleman whom death has removed from the Presidency of the Pennsylvania road was drawing a yearly mlary of \$100,000. It was a large oum, but hardly seems worth working finally in this remedial legislation. It oneself into the grave for, which was precisely his achievement

A Missouri girl promised her aged father that she would not get married during his lifetime if he would give ould be ready and auxious to shuffle off the remnant of his mortal coil

The declination of General Gomez to treat with General Weyler will be generally commended. Gomez is not only a soldier but a gentleman of reputation, and has a right to choose his company. Moreover, if the exigency of the situation suggest the feasibility of sulside Gomes can select some pleasanter method.

Quite an animated controversy is going on among sportsmen as to the relative merits of one eye shooting and two eye shooting, some hunters holding that the proper way is to keep both optics open, while many experts close the left eye. The women solved the question long ago by shutting both

True originality cannot afford to lose any of the treasures of past thought. even though it may not always arrive at the same conclusions; while real reverence for the past finds its best exsion, not in a servile imitation, but in the energetic use of the reason to examine and sift and discriminate, adopting all that is good and true in the old. and uniting it with whatever of goodness and truth the new has to offer.

The Spanish officials in Cuba appear to be greatly elated over the fact that es bas been forced into full retreat." A few days ago they were exsing similar rapture because they Gomes in a position when he dn't retreat. The retreat of Gomes ars to be of the usual character. gs that Weyler said couldn't be some, and finally crossed at his leisure the trocha that couldn't be crossed.

hale that swallowed Jonah is still woged with great acerbity in hale that inguifed the

rial. In due time he: Majesty received ! the mittens beautifully worked and in return seut the little girl another pair; one filled with lire and the other with bon bons, together with a note as follows: "Tell me, my dear child, which you like the best." The reply ran thus: Dearest Queen: Your lovely presents have made me shed many tears. Papa took the mittens with the money; my brother had the bon bons."

The Atchison Globe says that a Missour) bridal couple the other day marched to the altar to the tune of that good old Methodist hymn, "Mistaken Souls that Dream of Bliss." This seems to have been fully as appropriate as the selection made by an Ohio old maid who, after wandering about this vale of tears for nine years longer than the average woman will acknowledge, finally captured a hired man, who had not been in this country long enough to become thoroughly acclimated, and picked out for the wedding march the hymn beginning: "This is the way I long have sought and mourned because I found it not."

Charles Burton carries the mail daily. except Sunday, between two towns twenty miles apart, receiving for this the munificent reward of one cent a year. It is necessary for him to travel forty miles a day, or 12,520 miles during the year. The payments on star routes are made quarterly, and the question arises as to how Uncle Sam is going to pay the quarter of a cent, but the contractor will not likely sue if the payments are postponed till the last quarter, and then the Government can forward the copper, which will be in full. The worst part about the business is that Mr. Burton has the contract for four years at the same rate. The cause of the remarkably low price for the contract is that Burton was determined to have the route over an enemy who was also a bidder, and besides he had stages and horses which he had been using for years for that purpose. -Stanford, Ky., Interior Journal.

A measure has passed the Territorial Council of New Mexico providing that "every sleeping car shall carry a fire and burglar proof safe for the storage of valuables while passing through this Territory." Most people doubtless will imagine that this proposal is intended to protect passengers from the rapacity of the porters, but the intention seems to be to render the lot of the train robber as precarious as possible. It has been the distressing habit of these inconsiderate robbers to wait until a train reached some lonely spot in the Territory in the dead of night and then to force the inmates of sleeping cars to line up along the track while their valuables were removed from the car. Many of the victims of this relief agency have never become accustomed to enduring the night air in such scant attire, and their protests have resulted is believed, doubtless, that by storing all the valuables in the safes the passengers will be permitted to sleep and only the safes will be removed.

Gen, Jo Shelby, who recently died at her a plane. In this she was wise as a his home in Missouri, was one of the serpent, for doubtless as soon as she brave men of the Southern Confederacy barn and skulked in the cow mangers or war and had no deske to fight his hattles over again. There was never any question of his valor. He proved it in the field time and time again; but when the war was over and the isome between North and South had been settled away the memory of the bitter struggle, and it was a matter of regret to him when he saw some of those who had been in the service with him adont a different policy, and one that could do no good, and might do a vast amount of harm. It is related of Gen. Shelby by his son that the father made it a rule not even to mention the war or any of its incidents in his family. The record he made during the war was to his credit as a soldier, although he fought against the Union. It is the more to his credit that since the war he had been so good a citizen of this reunited country.

The naval demonstration off the haror of Charleston, S. C., was undertaken to test the efficiency of the flee in establishing a blockade that could not be penetrated unobserved by an enemy. It appears to have been a complete failure, with few extenuating circumstances on which to hang "explanations." The torpedo boat Vesurius evaded searchlights and all the modern appliances of science by which it was expected its presence would be detected and ran the blockade without giving a hint that it was in the vicinity. As one report expressed it: "The fact stands revealed to the world that the Vesuvius on bostile intent might easily have blown up any of the most formidable battleships in the feet with her dynamite guns or with a torpedo outfit, and if this is possible for the Vesnyius it will be much more so for one of the tiny and almost invisible torpedo boats not a third the size of the Vesuvius." The experience gained, however, ought to be valuable to the naval officers. It demonstrates that no reliance can be placed on the resent system of setting up block-ies. There must be a revision of sethods. It is a very unpleasant revintion to find that with a little for our greatest war vessels would be prac-tically at the mercy of torpedo boats as soon as darkness fell. But it is well that the revelation has been made in a sham encounter. There is pleaty of for making the needful changes



EASTER.

Awake! the dawn is breaking
All radiant with hope.
Arise! its glow is reaching
To pagan lands remote.
Our morning star shines brightly
Undimmed by earthly dross;
And the flower of faith hath biossomed,
Neath the shadow of the cross.

Cycling years have only added
To the wealth of perfume sweet,
Which His followers devoutly
Poor this morning at His feet.
And its odor doating upward
Through the clear, pulsating air,
Bears unto our risen Master.
All our words of praise and prayer.

He is risen! Christ is risen!
Chant until the vaulted skies,
God's own vast wind-swept cathedral,
Shall re-echa, "Ye shall rise.
Over sh and death victorious;
Every fear forever stain;"
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
We may rise, too, through His name.
Farm and Fireside.



no one was looking they darted off to the

began to paw the ivory the old man who buried his flag at the close of the hid in the haymow. Once they were seen of the chicken coop, and that day at dinner they looked at each other and burst out laughing in the most unaccountable

All this was very distressing to Frank and Nell. In vain they tried to guess the by the arbitrament of arms. Gen. Shel- | secret so carefully guarded by their-brothby felt it is his duty to become a good jer and sister, and in vain they begged to effizen of the new Union. It was his be taken into partnership. But when they motto and his policy to let time wash found that George and Bertha only grew more mysterious and skulked oftener about the barn they laid their heads together and decided to find out what the excitement was all about.

So Frank watched George and Nell watched Bertha. Toward evening Frank heard George whisper something to Bertha about the haymow. That was enough The moment the plotters were out of sight he ran through the barn, climbed the steep ladder to the loft, and, trembling wit excitement, stuffed himself into the hay. drawing it well over his face. Hardly had he concealed himself when George and Bertha entered the barn. George had it with the greatest caution. They looked all about to see that no one was watching, and then they stealthily climbed the ladder, chuckling to themselves. From his place in the mow Frank saw them distinctly. They crossed the loft, cautiously climbed a little ladder on the other side. and then both of them stooped over and seemed to be examining the contents of the hat. A moment later Bertha pulled a wisp of hay out of the mow and laid it lightly over the place where they had stood, and then the two plotters skutked away. In his eagerness to see everything that took place Frank had thrust his head out of the bay, and now, as he drew it auddenly back, the dust got in his nos-trils, and in spite of all he could do a sneese escaped him.

What's that?" exclaimed Bertha. "Oh, that's one of the horses," said

George, and then they went out.

Frank was down from the mow in ment. Then he ran swiftly into the use and found Nell wandering about trying to guess the great secret.

"Come, come," whispered Frank, excit-edly. And he dragged Nell of to a dark corner of the woodshed and told her hreathlessly of what he had seen. Nell's eyes grew big and she trembled with the weight of the mystery.

"What shall we do?" she asked.

"Go out and find what they've got in bole," said Frank

"Aren't you afraid?" asked Nell, a lit-"No," said Frank, although in his se-cret heart he admitted to himself that he would much rather have some one with him when he began explorations.

him when he began explorations.

As soon as George went out to do his regular chores and Bertha came in to help her mother get supper. Frank and Nell set out. They climbed the steep ladder to the mow and skulked across the hay, It was growing dark and their hearts best rapidly. When they reached the hate Frank carefully palled the hay saide and they perced into it.

"Egen;" exclusized Nell.

t places, and sometimes a boy or girl gins the work a month or more before hand in order to get a good supply ahead. And it is a rule that if any one of the young egg misers finds another's store he may take it for his own.
So it wasn't a moment after Frank and

Nell had filled her spron with eggs and Frank was leading the way to a new hiding place. They knew that they must be very careful with their treasure, for when George and Bertha discovered their loss a great hunt would at once begin. So Frank scrambled up on a tall old wagon and placed the twelve eggs, one by one, mong some cornstalks which thrown over the rafters.

"They'll never, never find 'em here," he aid, "and we wan't look at em once until Easter, so they can't follow us."

Then they went back to the house, so full of their secret that they couldn't keep chuckling at the supper table. "What's the matter with you two?" ask- I was recklessly ambitious to capture ed George when they sat down to sup- the whole outfit and enjoy the attend-

"Secret," replied Nell, with a little toss of her head. Then she and Frank laughed again.

The next morning George and Bertha came into the house, looking disconsolate. They tried to act as if nothing at all had happened, but they began a vain search for the missing eggs, at the same time laying up another store. From that day until Easter eve there was a lively rivalry between the two pairs of egg-gatherers, and so many secrets were in the air that even Mr. and Mrs. Crane grew interested, There had to be a great deal of hunting done, because the young folk were allowed to touch any eggs regularly laid in the chicken house. They must find all their trophies where some sly old biddy had laid them in a hidden nest.

George and Bertha.

'No, we've got more'n you have," said Frank and Nell, and thus the rivalry able-bodied male citizen from going On Easter morning the stores were to

be disclosed. George and Bertha came in early and laid twenty-two fresh eggs on the kitchen table.

"Pretty good," said Mrs. Crane. "They'll never get as many as that," said George, "even if they did have a whole dozen of our eggs to start with." Frank and Nell were gone a long time, and when they did come in it was with a look of intense excitement. They laid nine eggs on the table.

"Oh, we best you, we best you!" shouted George and Bertha. Frank and Nell paid not the slightest at-

ention to this challenge. "Come with us," they shouted mysteriously.

So George and Bertha and Mrs. Crane ran out to the carriage house and climbed upon the platform wagon. There in a coxy nest sat old Speckle with rumpled ing anxiously, and from under her wings came an occasional "peep, peep," and then a little yellow head was thrus tout from

"Chickens," they all gasped in a breath.
"Yes," said Nell, "old Speck beat us all."

Easter Awakening.

There are times when we are disheart-ned as regards the spiritual possibilities of our community or our churches or ourselves. At such times God speaks to by His great parable of Eastertide. calls us to believe that life is mightier than death, and that it never will cease its miracles of renewal. He reminds us that the Prince of Life was slain and raised again from the dead; that "He was raised from the dead that we might bring forth fruit unto God." although sharing in that great uplift which His resurrection exemplifies. The resurrection thus strikes the note of hope for us and for our brethren. Easter is the springtide prophecy of the divine quickening, with which the face of mankind shall be renewed into the image of God.

Little Boy Singers.

SCIENCE OF THE ANCIENTS.

look Found in Harled Pompeli the Fame so We tipe To day.

Prof. Goodman says the thing that most impressed him, when visiting Pompell, was the resemblance between many of the implements of 1,800 years ago and those of to-day. On looking at the iron tools grouped together in an old factory there, he could almost imagine he was gazing into a modern tool shop, except for the fact that there was a heavy coating of rust on the iron.

Sickles, bili-hooks, rakes, forks, axes, spades, blacksmith's tongs, hammers, oldering frons, planes, shovels, etc., are much like those used to-day, but the most marvelous instruments found are those for surgery, beautifully executed. and of design exactly similar to those recently patented and reinvented. Incredible as it may appear, Pompelians had wire ropes of perfect construction. Their bronzes reveal great skill and artistle talent. The bronze brazier and kitchener had boilers at the side, and taps for running off the hot water.

Ewers and urns have been discovered with interior tubes, and furnaces precisely like the arrangement now in vogue in steam boilers. Metal safes had substantial locks. Many of the locks and keys are most ingenious, and some very complex. The water supply of Pompell was distributed by means of lead pipes laid under the streets. There were many public drinking fountains, and most of the large houses were provided with fountains, many of them being of very beautiful design.

Captured the Gang.

"When I first went to New Mexico," said the capitalist, who owns a generous slice of the beef trust. "I was a young adventurer looking for an bling good from a gold mine to a soft of delal position. At Albuquerque I happened to fall in with the Sheriff I st when he hadly needed some he'r cresting a couple of desperados, and I lent a hand. He took me right under his wing as a tenderfoot who had sand, but needed protection. Through asso-Nell made their great discovery before ciation his admiration grew till he urged me to become a deputy and try to ferret out a gang of counterfeiters about fifty miles south. They knew him, but I was a stranger.

"The job suited me at that time, and within a month I had so ingratiated myself with the chief of the gang that he made me a member of good stand ing. There were ten of them when I joined, and they had a fine layout in a cave that could only be discovered by accident. It would have been an easy matter to communicate with the Sheriff and have him send out a big posse, but ant glory. The only person I took into my confidence was a young doctor, who was an Easterner like myself, and bent on wresting a fortune from the chances then so abundant in the West. He mixed me up some powders that I imagine were prepared from the same formula as are the knockout drops now

"One evening when the men were all busy I walked into the cave with a big jug of whisky diluted with the docto.'s powders. I told the fellows that I wanted to pay my initiation fee. In a short time they were all lost to the world. I tied them hand and foot, and then made a chain gang of them with a couple of tough lassoes. When I "We've got more'n you have," said marched them into Albuquerque the town went wild and the Sheriff issued a verbal proclamation prohibiting any to bed that night. Never was there a deeper red or more coats of it put on a town. I was good for all I wanted at the hands of the people, and there I laid the foundation of my fortune." Detroit Free Press.

The Loon.

The loon is found in all the Northern States. It is a very awkward bird on land, but a graceful and rapid swimmer. It is a remarkable diver, and it is thought that no other feathered creature can dive so far beneath the sur face or remain so long a time under water. A specimen was once found attached to the hook of a fishermen's set line in Seneca Lake, it having dived nearly 100 feet to reach the bait. It feeds on lizards, fish, frogs, all kinds of aquatic insects, and the roots of fresh-water plants, usually swallowing its food under water. It is a very large bird, about three feet in length, and spreads its wings fully five feet. It builds its nest in marshes, near water, of rushes and grass, which it twists together in a huge heap on the ground, usually among tall reeds. The eggs, usually three in number, are a little over three inches long, and in color of a dull greenish ochre, with indistinct spots of dark umber, most numerous toward the broad end. During the winter this bird lives near the sea shore, especially in the salt marshes on the Long Island coast, and along the shores of the Chesapeake; but in the summer it goes as far north as Maine, and breeds there in great quantities.

Coronation Crown of the Casr. The costlicat crown is that worn by the Russian Czar on ceremonial occasions. It is surmounted by a cross formed of five magnificent diamonds resting upon an immense uncut but polshed ruby. The ruby rests on eleven large diamonds, which in turn rests on s mat of pearls. The coronet of the empress is said to contain the most beautiful collection of diamonds ever massed together.

Scouring the Rust. Mamma-What in the world are you doing, child?

Willie-I'm scouring the rust off papa's watch Mamma - What put such an idea into

Willie-Well, he said it had been in roak for nearly a year. New Tork

A Book that Money Cannot Buy. most valuable book in the world is said to be a Hebrew Bible at the Vatican in Rome, In 1512, Pope Julius, then in great financial straits, refused to sell it to a syndicate of Hebrews for its weight in gold. The Bible weight more than 325 pounds, and is never carried by less than three men. The price refused by Pope Julius was about 25,000 pounds, and that, too, when gold was worth at least thrice what it to

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cared. Who had let No Io-Rac egulate or remove your desse for tabaccof sales mad y makes health and m missed. Cure marableed, but and \$1.50 course.

Grub out that thicket in the field.

Cascarure stimu ate iver, hidneys and bowsis. Here at a clean weaken of gries. 10c. Be the best farmer in your county.

tions, painful boils, annoying pimples and other affections, which appear so generally at this season, make the use of that grand Spring Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, a necessity.

he accumulated impurities in the blood cause very different symptoms with some people. The kidneys, liver and o vels are overmatched in their efforts to relieve the clogged system. Dizzy headaches, bilious attacks, failure of appetite, coated tongue, lame back, indigestion and that tired feeling are some results.

From the same cause may also come scrofula, neuralgia, sciatia or rheumatism.

All these troubles and more may properly be called "Spring Humors," and just as there is one cause, a cure is found in just one remedy, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the impure blood, enriches blood which is weak and thin, vitalizes blood which lacks vitality. Thus it reaches every part of the human system.

For your Spring Medicine-to prevent or cure Spring Humors, take

Hood

Sarsaparilla Tie hest One True Blood Purifier. Get ally Hood's.

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsape illa.



Hires Rootheer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

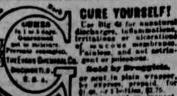
Rootbeer

Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody. a partage makes for gallans.



COMFORT TO CALIFORNIA.

Buington
Roule



N M. U. No. 425-16 WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISENS