THE NEBRASKA ADVERTISER
w. w. BANDERS, Fablther.
MAHA, NOTHING TO DO. I have shot my arrows and spun my top,
And bandied my last now ball
trundied my hoop tult I had to stop.
And swung till I got a fall still

 My train of cars ran over the rocks-
I't warrant they Il run ho more;
've raced with Grip till I m out of breat

Maria has gone to the woods
And Lucy and Rose are wwy
After berrien. I'm aure they'v
1 wonder what makes them stay?
Ned wants to sadale Brunette tor me,
But rialing is nothing new
-I wis
"Because hou had nothing to
$\mathbf{1}$ wish I was poor Jim Foster's son,
For he seems so hapy and gay,
When his wood is chopped and his w
all done,

But then he to never tired at ail
Because ho has something ro do
-American
A SUNDAY RACE.
A con


 it 3 cents a pound"
$A$ package of this and big seed eata-


Folow ing "nd did the eroom kien tho











## Not a Well Day

## id She See For Months-Can Now Sleep Well, Eat Woll, and Palns Sleep Well, Eat We Have Disappeared.

"For several months my health had
"een failing, and I did not have a well day in this time. I had severe pains
in my back, my limbs ached and I was restless at night. I suffered with loss aches. A friend advised me
Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking this
medicine for a while I found I was medicine for a while I found I was
gaining in health rapidy. I now have gaining in health rapidy. I now have
a good appetite, can sleep well, and the
pains with which I suffered have alnost entirely disappeared. I am gain-
ng in flesh. I am still taking Hood's ers I go." Miss SARAB SMith, 311. Hood's $\begin{gathered}\text { Sarsa- } \\ \text { parilla }\end{gathered}$



a shakeress, and this was her Canror
nian home. liverybody was thunder-
struck when Joel Hrown proposed to kiruck when Joel Brown proposed to
and was accepted by prim
"Sister Cor delia," as she was called by evear and
Though Sister Cordelia had years and years ago forsaken the community life
still the early training was much in evi
dence, kerchief.
off, everyone ngreed that after all it
was not an ill-mateh.
Sister Cordelia was the quintessence of fifty than forty, and assuredly Siste Again, their farms adjoined.
fore it was all as it should Cordelia transferred her bits twice the size, turning her house in a drying place. Joel himself had eve
been neat ans wax, but now the wh was immaculate. Joel had a toch o
romance in him; hestroked his silvery gray ehin and said
buy you? Something out of the ican mary, you understand
the wedding present, since before they were married she had persistently re
fused to accept any memento whate
plied: your life, rll take the So Joel bought a length of hose and gilded nozzele that took her breath
away. She had secretly sighed many directed the stream on the gollen
fruit until every orange shone like golden ball in its setting of deep green
she murmured: "My! but 1 hope such length of nozzle is not sinful." However, Cordelia was Cordelia still
nud two things she would nat counten ance, viz.: the twirling whitling four
tain attachment to the wonderful hos Joel magnanimously first to a steady triumphant matter-of-
fact spray, which played nightly on the tiny lawn that was a part of the trin
glory of the place; but the colt-ah hess, his one weakness-he doted on was a colt of pedigree. It had a famou vilken coat with the word $\operatorname{Sin}$ it coul condemnation to Cordelfa. To her womps and vanities world. Joel was not unn,
but the colt-was the colt: Tractableand gentle as a kitten, led by
a little halter it would run by the side o ou, as he drove to market. It eve delia as she passed the paddock in he clean gray dress and white cap; bu milied softly to himself, yet re
Cordelia's notions all the same The colt grew apace. The neighbor men and women, ulso respected Corde
lias' notions-insomuch that the very til she had passed on to meeting they strolled over
look at that colt."

## the colt was first "broke into harness.

Little breaking was required, for
Joel's methods "Enid" (for such w the colt's name) seemed to understan accordingly.

 ing. Mother earth was cool and sweet
the scent of orange blossom was in the
air; an orange fell on the ground with happy little thad of content. A whinny
from Enid completed the calm peace of Joel was sensible that it was a grave
request.
-Yes, I will drive yon there, of course


 Nearer and nearer: the deacon was








 thase wha have experieneced
anderstand the tiglie of till
 ull tuat was in her and pped orer the
ground like osme swift tabbed ereat ure It mas tor the palm of victory, botb
horres kuew it, us well as their masEnid was gaining again, oh, so slowly
Cordelin, who could see Miss Field

 to itsentiost. For one miment Cor-
della thought it woult overtake and not win-Eiice me the reilis and 1 will

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | and bitterly contested. It had not |

