

Not to Be Expected.



Tourist—How long will it take me to reach the ferry, my good man? Policeman—I ain't no mind reader. I'm a policeman.

There is more Catarah in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarah to be a constitutional disease, and therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarah Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc.

The "Mule-Shearer" Spider.

Yucatan is the home of an uncanny species of spider, known all over Central America as the "mule-shearer." This queer representative of the Mygale family has a habit of creeping up the legs of mules and horses and shearing off the hair that surrounds the hoof, especially the fetlock. The hair gained in this curious operation is used by the insect as a nest-building material, and is removed from the leg of the mule or horse by a strong pair of mandibles, which resemble those of a "pinching" bug. Animals bitten by the "mule-shearer" always lose their hoofs.

No More Contrasting Bodices.

To be absolutely in style your bodice must bear some little relationship to the rest of the gown, writes an observing young woman, who is "doing" the Paris shops. For example, a black or white chiffon waist is the proper thing with a black and white striped silk skirt, and if a white chiffon bodice is worn with a black satin skirt it should have a wide corsage belt of jet to establish a connecting link between the black skirt and the white waist. The latest styles are decidedly against the waist which is distinctly in contrast to the skirt.

THAT SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound." A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. w.n.

Partial Peace.

The duc de Choiseul, who was remarkably thin, went to London to negotiate a peace. "Have they sent the preliminaries of a treaty?" asked one Englishman of another. "I don't know," was the reply; "but they have sent the outline of an ambassador."

Cut Prices on Planet Jr. Goods.

We are the only seedsmen daring to cut the prices on the Planet Jr. Tools. We sell the Planet Jr. Combined Drill, that other seedsmen must ask \$2.00 for, we sell same for \$2.50. Big catalogue, send c for postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Strictly Business.

Old Gent—I understand—in fact, I know—that you and my daughter are edging very rapidly toward matrimony. Penniless Sutor—It is true, sir; and although I am obliged to confess that it will have to be a case of love in a cottage, I hope— "Say no more. Love in a cottage is the true ideal of happiness. You have my consent—" "Oh, thank you!" "Provided you can show me the deed for the cottage. Good-day"

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made. Difficulty add to achievement, as the raming of the 10-c order sends the bullet farther.

People who practice charity have little time to preach.

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH

Advertisement for Warner's Safe Cure, featuring a large illustration of the product box and text: WARNER'S SAFE CURE, KIDNEY AND LIVER, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, URINARY DISORDERS, GRAVEL, GOUT, GONORRHOEA, MALARIA. SAFE. Miniature Fac-Simile.

A WOODEN SHOE.



IT WAS announced to all Paris that Pagan had fallen seriously ill at the conclusion of his grand concert, had been attacked by a fever which refused to yield to the remedies employed by his physicians.

Some days later, Pagan, whose form was almost spectral, seemed to have his frail existence suspended by a thread, which the slightest shock might sever. The physicians ordered solitude and absolute repose, therefore he removed to the Villa Lutetana in the Faubourg Poissonniere. It was an excellent establishment and stood in a large park-like garden, where the patient could enjoy either solitude or society at choice. A great charm of the place was that every one lived as he pleased; in the evening, either retiring to the solitude of his apartment, or joining in the games, music and conversation held in the drawing-room. Pagan preferred passing the evening in quietness and retirement. There was plenty of gossip about him in the drawing-room and three or four censorious old women fell on him tooth and nail.

"Ladies," began one, "have you seen this great musician? He salutes no one and never speaks a word. He takes his bowl of soup in an arbor in the garden, and then hastens away if anyone approaches. What an oddity he must be!"

"That's part of his malady," said another. "People say that there is some terrible mystery about his life; some love story, I imagine."

"Not at all!" added a third. "Pagan is a miser; there's no mystery about that. Do you remember the concert which was organized in favor of the families who suffered from the inundation of St. Etienne? The great violinist refused to take part in it because he would have to play gratuitously. Depend upon it, he fears that were he to mingle in our society, he might be asked for similar favors."

In the entire household Pagan never exchanged a word with anyone except Vicette, the housemaid who attended him. She was a cheerful, innocent country girl, whose prattle, when she served his meals, amused him.

One morning Vicette presented herself with a sad, drooping countenance, and served breakfast without uttering a word. The musician noticed this change in the young girl and questioned her about it.

"What's the matter, my child? You look sad. Your eyes are red; some misfortune has befallen you, Vicette?" "O, yes, sir."

"Would it be indiscreet to ask you what it was?" Pagan fixed his great black eyes on the girl's troubled countenance.

"Come," he said. "I see how it is. After having made you a thousand promises he has quitted you, and you no longer have any tidings of him."

"Ah! poor fellow! He has quitted me certainly, but it was not his fault." "How is that?"

"Because in the prescription he drew a bad number, and he has been sent away with a long gun on his shoulder and I shall never see him again," sobbed poor Vicette as she buried her face in her white apron.

"But, Vicette, could you not purchase a substitute for him?" The girl, withdrawing her apron, smiled sadly through her tears.

"Monsieur is jesting," she said. "How could I ever buy a substitute? This year men are tremendously expensive on account of the report that



DON'T CRY.

there is going to be war. Fifteen hundred francs is the lowest price." The musician pressed Vicette's little plump hand between his long, sawtooth fingers as he said:

"If that's all, my girl, don't cry; we'll see what can be done." Then taking out his pocketbook he wrote on a blank leaf:

"Mem.: To see about giving a concert for the benefit of Vicette."

A month passed on, the snow came and Pagan's physician said to him: "My dear sir, you must not venture out of doors again until after the winter."

"To hear is to obey," replied the musician.

At Christmas eve, on the anniversary of the birth of the Lord, a custom exists in France very dear to the children. A wooden shoe is placed at the corner of the hearth and a beneficent fairy is supposed to come down the chimney laden with various presents and dainties, with which he fills it.

On the morning of Dec. 24, four of Pagan's feminine critics were in consultation together.

"It will be for the evening," said one. "Yes, for this evening; that is settled," replied the others.

After dinner Pagan was, according to his custom, seated on the drawing-room sofa, sipping his eau sucree, when an unusual noise was heard in the corridor. Presently Vicette entered and announced that a porter had arrived with a case, directed to Signor Pagan.

"I do not expect any case," said he, "but I suppose he had better bring it up."

Accordingly a stout porter entered, bearing a good-sized wooden box, on which, besides the address, were the words, "Fragile, with care." Pagan examined it with some curiosity, and, having paid the messenger, proceeded to open the lid. His long, thin, but extremely muscular fingers, accomplished the task without difficulty and the company, whose curiosity caused them somewhat to transgress the bounds of good manners, crowded around in order to see the contents of the box.

The musician drew out a large packet secured with several seals. Having opened this, a second, and then a third wrapping appeared, and at length the curious eyes of twenty persons were regaled with a gigantic wooden shoe, almost large enough to serve for a cradle. Peals of laughter hailed this discovery.

"Ah!" said Pagan, "a wooden shoe. I can guess who sent it. Some of those excellent ladies wish to compare me to a child who always expects presents and never gives any. Well, be it so. We will see if we cannot find some method of making this shoe worth its weight in gold."

So saying, and scarcely saluting the company, Pagan withdrew to his own apartment, carrying with him the case and its contents.

During three days he did not appear in the drawing-room. Vicette informed the company that he worked from morning till night with the tools of the carpenter. In fact, the musician, whose hands were wondrously flexible and dextrous in other things besides violin playing, had fashioned a perfect and sonorous instrument out of the clumsy wooden shoe. Having enriched it with one silver string, his work was complete. Next day a public notice appeared that on New Year's eve Pagan would give a concert in the large hall of the Villa Lutetana. The great master announced that he would play ten pieces, five on a violin and five on a wooden shoe. The price of the tickets was placed at twenty francs each. Of these only 100 were issued and they were immediately purchased.

The evening arrived and Pagan appeared, smiling, with every appearance of renewed health, and on his favorite violin played some of those marvelous strains which never failed to transport us auditors to the seventh heaven of delight. Then he seized the shoe, which in its new guise of violin still preserved somewhat of its pristine form, and his whole being lighted up with enthusiasm, he began a wondrous improvisation which captivated the souls of his hearers. It represented first the departure of a conscript, the tears, the wailing of his betrothed, then his stormy life in the camp and on the field of battle, and finally his return, accompanied by triumph and rejoicing. A merry peal of wedding bells completed the musical drama.

Long and loud were the thunders of applause; even the old ladies who disliked Pagan could not refrain from clapping their palms, and bouquets thrown by fair and jeweled hands fell at the feet of the musician. In a corner of the hall next the door, Vicette was weeping bitterly. The sympathy of the conscript had gone straight to her heart.

At the conclusion of the concert the receipts were counted and they amounted to two thousand francs.

"Here, Vicette," said Pagan. "You have five hundred francs over the sum required to purchase a substitute. They will pay your bridegroom's traveling expenses."

Then after a pause he continued: "But you will want something where-with to begin housekeeping. Take this shoe violin, and sell it for your dowry."

Vicette received from a rich amateur six thousand francs for Pagan's wooden shoe.

This violin is to-day in the possession of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

WILL M. CLEMENS.

How to Use Court-Plaster.

Did you ever notice the way a physician prepares the court plaster for a wound? First, he holds the piece lengthwise directly through the middle. The plaster should be considerably larger than the wound, to keep well over the edges; then slash the plaster lengthwise nearly to the edge. Straighten the court plaster out flat and cut the slashed pieces at opposite ends. Place the straight edges of the court plaster to the flesh on either side of the wound, bringing the strips across the wound. Moisten them, and taking a strip from each side, draw them together gently, closing the cut, and stick the plaster in place. Continue with all the strips, and the cut will be dressed in a manner to insure a perfect healing, and as well as any doctor could do it.

Chewing Money Killed Him.

Alexander Waltzfelder, a betting man, well known as "Sheeny Dan," died in New York from the habit, it is thought, of holding greenbacks in his mouth when he was counting money or trying to make bets on the race track. A short time ago he bit his lip accidentally and the result was blood poisoning.

Beat with Blazing Sticks.

The "fire robbers" are busy again. Their latest victims is Jack Keel, an old German storekeeper near Springfield, Ill. They tied him to a bed and beat him with blazing sticks, in a vain effort to make him divulge the hiding place of his money. Keel is in a precarious condition.

The Most Costly Tomb.

The most costly tomb in existence is said to be that which was erected to the memory of Mohammed. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations are worth £2,000,000.

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

Provided by a St. Louis Hostess for Her Feminine Friends.

A wealthy St. Louisan living in the vicinity of Lafayette park provided a novel form of entertainment for his guests one evening last week, says the St. Louis Republic.

The hostess was extremely anxious to provide something original for the edification of a score of guests whom she intended to call together for an informal evening. Her husband promised to provide such novelty and took a boon companion into his confidence to that end. They had not exchanged ideas thirty consecutive seconds before they hit upon the device of converting the elegant parlors into a gambling house pro tem. A faro bank, a roulette wheel and poker and keno "lay-outs" were easily procurable, as the conferees well knew, and that part of the programme was soon settled.

The friend suggested as a pretty epilogue the introduction of a pair of bulldogs, guaranteed to reduce each other to mincemeat in three rounds. This rather staggered the ambitious host, but his friend is a ward politician, and with the eloquence he always keeps on draught, soon convinced the other that the evening would be a failure without those bulldogs.

The evening arrived and with it came the guests. The ladies were prettily shocked at sight of the gambling paraphernalia, but became accustomed to it in an astonishingly short time and shared in the games with becoming vim. It was when the yellow bulldogs made their unexpected entrance that the horror of the fair guests proved genuine. The beasts yelped and growled and showed other peculiarly canine symptoms of "spilling for a fight." Thereupon the ladies sought refuge on the piano and card tables and chairs, conducting their retreat as from a mouse.

Notwithstanding excited feminine protestations, the friend who had been consulted as to a novelty in entertainment unleashed the dogs. It was an exciting climax to an "original" evening. The dogs feasted for five minutes on choice bits of each other's anatomy. The ladies screamed and the friend who was consulted exulted in the success of his novelty. When he was quite convinced—and it took a considerable time to convince him—that the ladies' desire for gore had been fully gratified he doused the dogs into a convenient tub of water and separated them.

A Walking Fish.

A queer fish called the "walking goby" or the "hopping fish," is found in the Indian ocean, as well as along the shores of West Africa. Crowds of these curious creatures, resembling tadpoles in their outlines, bask in the sun on a muddy shore and scamper off on being disturbed. Many of them keep the ends of their long tails dipped into water, while they lie on the sun-heated mud, or sit on the mangrove roots, and Prof. Haddon has suggested that there may be an organ of respiration in the end of the tail, additional to the similar organ in the gills. A more recent investigator, Dr. Forbes of Liverpool, thinks the fish are able to store a sufficient quantity of water in their gills to maintain aquatic respiration during their prolonged absences on the shore.

MISSING LINKS.

Good butter has been selling at 20 cents a pound at Oakdale, Neb.

In Brown county, Kansas, a family named Bryan have had a new baby christened McKinley.

Eleven times has Emile Zola been a candidate for election to the French Academy, and eleven times has he been defeated.

Two churches of Jasper county, Missouri, have been visited by thieves who stole even the carpets of the aisles and pulpit platform.

An American robin was recently found near Manchester, England. British naturalists are wondering how it crossed the ocean.

Eighty-five hundred dollars, the whole profit for last season of the house of commons kitchen, has been invested by the committee in claret.

Mother—Oh, John, you should hear baby talk. He can talk just as plain as can be. Father—You mean as plain as you talk to him.—Boston Transcript.

Horse racing on the ice has already become a fad in a number of Maine towns among the younger men, who are "developing" prospective trotters.

Buried in a pauper's grave near Hartshorne, I. T., was the body of an old man named Johnson, who, it is said, was once lieutenant-governor of Florida. He was brought low by drink.

To his cell mate, John Riley, recently sentenced by Justice Bond, of Leavenworth, Kas., to a year's imprisonment, has confessed that within the last thirteen years he has been in forty-one jails.

Mother—My dear, there can be no domestic happiness unless there are mutual concessions. Married Daughter—Nonsense, mother. We could get along very well if Charles would make concessions.—Puck.

A resident of Amesbury, Mass., consigned seventy-five barrels of No. 1 apples to Boston parties, and after some delay received word that he was in debt to them \$5, they having paid freight and cartage.

Boys, in trying to climb over a seven-foot fence, thirty feet long, after their football, at Oakland, Cal., knocked the fence down upon an elderly woman who was passing, and the injuries she received were so severe that little hope was entertained of her recovery.

The peanut is a native of Brazil.

A Distinction.



Mrs. Skinner—I wonder why some grocers are called green grocers? Mr. Skinner—I don't know, unless it's to distinguish them from cash grocers.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS. Over 404,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco. Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

THE WATCH WAS LOADED.

And so Was the Professor When He Had Examined It. The examinations at a certain "prep." school were in progress. The boys were working busily over their papers, and the grim old professor was watching sharply for his desk.

Presently he noticed that one of the students, a prominent ne'er-do-well, was consulting his watch with considerable frequency. The professor studied him. In five minutes he had looked at the timepiece three times.

This was enough for the guardian. He called the student to his desk and demanded the watch. It was given him and he opened it. Across the face was a piece of paper bearing the legend "Fooled."

But the worthy professor was not to be so easily deceived. He gave the student a sharp knowing glance, turned the timepiece over and opened the back cover. It opened with considerable difficulty, and, behold, there was another slip of paper bearing the information: "Fooled again, old fogey."

The strongest fortification against disease, one which enables us to undergo unscathed risks from hurtful climatic influences, exposure, overwork and fatigue, is the vigor that is imparted to a debilitated physique by the peerless medicinal safeguard, Postetter's Stomach Bitters. You may possess this vigor in a higher degree than the trained athlete, although your muscular development may be far inferior to his. Vigor implies sound, good digestion and sound repose. Two blessings conferred by the Bitters, which remedies malarial, rheumatic and nervous trouble.

Football Accidents. A return of the football accidents for the last season in Great Britain has been made. The deaths number twenty-six, (four more than in the previous season), the broken legs thirty-six (a decrease of thirteen), the broken arms twelve (the same as in 1891-92), the collar bones broken twenty-five (an increase of seven), and the other injuries seventy-five (an increase of nineteen). The chronicler makes the grand total for the past three seasons of "deaths and damages" to be 437.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle. They don't say so easily.

A couple of New Jersey men were wandering along the Midway Place and by chance they got into the ostrich farm. Neither of them had ever seen such a "critter," and they stopped in amazement.

"Gosh, Bill," exclaimed one, "them's bigger musketers than we've got in New Jersey," and Bill nodded his head in emphatic assent.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Perfumes Guard Against Microbes. To guard against infectious diseases it is advisable to surround ourselves, as far as possible, by an antiseptic atmosphere. We accomplish this in a general way by the use of disinfectants, but as many people find these very disagreeable it is useful to know that perfumes answer the purpose, and are almost as destructive to microbes as the strongest chemical preparations now in use.

ST. JACOBS OIL. TRIAL IS A TEST. THE TRIAL OF RHEUMATISM. Is a test that proves a SURE CURE.

WANDY CATHARTIC. Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. REGULATE THE LIVER. ALL DRUGGISTS. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

REASONS FOR USING Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure. 2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used. 3. Because beans of the finest quality are used. 4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans. 5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

ALICE MITCHELL'S LIFE.

The Sister of Freda Ward a Hard Worker in a Tennessee Asylum.

It is said by one of Alice Mitchell's attendants in the insane asylum at E. L. T. Tenn., that she is one of the most useful women in the asylum; that she works harder than any attendant in the wards. She scrubs the floors, washes the dishes and assists in every way in keeping things in order; that she shows the greatest interest in the patients, especially the old women, to whom she is tenderly kind. She has never been heard to call Freda Ward's name or speak of that horrible murder, which from its cold-bloodedness has caused the whole world to resound her name. She occupies a cell just exactly like those of other patients, without one comfort more, but she is allowed to eat at the attendants' table, where every delicacy is provided for her by her family. She is a good musician, and when she is not at work passes her time by singing and playing. Her father and mother visit her very often, and always take her out driving. Each time she appears on the streets of Bolivar the people seem eager to catch a glimpse of her. She has never shown any symptoms of insanity except in fits of anger, which are very seldom, but, said the attendant, there is no mistaking that wild gleam of insanity at those times. She is one of the most violent-tempered women in the world, and the attendants consider her dangerous outside of the asylum. When asked how often she had seen her in these moods, the hesitating reply was: "Only once." The attendant appeared to be very fond of her, and says she does not believe she remembers anything about the killing of Freda Ward.

One's Cough Balm. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

There is no fault that does not bring its brothers and sisters and cousins; to live with it.

CASARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip, etc.

Application is the ability to do work; genius is the ability not to.

It is always a good idea to recognize the strength of your enemy.

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OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS. Cured by Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, LEE, MOBILE, ALA.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. For coughs, colds, and throat disease.

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If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

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