

Ascertain Your Weight.

A TOPICAL REFRAIN. In public places nowadays there stands a handsome scale. Without proprietor or clerk to tell its simple tale; But passers-by may read the words engraved upon a plate...

THE DEATH OF "OLE JOE."

The dark, drizzling rain, lowering clouds and heavy atmosphere bring back to me so well the night so many years ago on which poor Ole Joe breathed his last. I say "Ole Joe."

Some of the negroes never thought he was anything else than old—in other words, born old. From my earliest childhood he was always the same. Tall and slightly bent, with a shaking, rheumatic walk, grizzled hair and beard.

For many years everything glided along peacefully, until my father's death, and then what a change. Always a kind master and good neighbor, his death was mourned by all. We had scarcely gotten over the shock when, not long after, news was brought to the house that Arthur, an only brother, had been found dead on "the big road."

"O, Miss Hattie, do for de Lord's sake come to Ole Joe. I jes know he's dyin' out thar in de field." I rushed out where he was, and when I reached the spot he was lying on the ground. The negroes, paralyzed with fear, were afraid to touch him.

When I see a man goin' home wid a gallon ob whisky and a pound ob meat I know dat dere's a peck ob misery to ebery pound ob happiness in dat household.

"Can you give me 30 cents, kind sir?" asked a beggar. "I wish to buy a ham sandwich." "But you can get a ham sandwich for a nickel." "Yes—the quarter is to see the waiter with."

heard his voice raised so clear. Exhausted from his singing and panting, he fell into a stupor from which we thought he would never rally.

It was high onto to 10 o'clock when the doctor came. He said: "It is just as I expected; he will be dead before morning." When the negroes heard this they began to wail and bemoan as only negroes can.

He seemed to regain consciousness, and spoke to them for the last time, and even at this hour I could not but notice that he spoke with the same deliberation as of old. He said: "There's one thing I want to ask. Bury me behind White Church whar nobody won't pester me."

The death struggle did not begin for several hours afterward. I saw that he was becoming weaker, and called in some men to prop him on his pillows. The atmosphere in the room was close, and I walked out into the cool night air.

We buried him just as he had asked, near White Church on the Avalon road, and the three big oaks sing a lovely anthem over his grave.—Atlanta Constitution.

HE'S A NEGRO PROPHET.

And Georgia People Think His Quaint Observations Contain All Wisdom.

Smithville, Lee County, Ga., boasts a colored philosopher named John Spradler, who is known to his acquaintances by the familiar title of "Uncle." He makes a great many startling and sensational observations, some of which have been thought worthy of a place in print.

I doan know of dis worl 's a fren' to grace or not, kase I know some folks dot don't say grace at all. De sayin' is, you mus' make hay while de sun shines, en dat's why dere's sech a scarcity ob hay. Folks don't like de sun, you see.

Religion is a great blessin', but sun folks have a call to plow, an' tink it is a call to preach. Dat counts for de scarcity ob farmers 'mong de cullud race.

De Bible tells de sluggard to go to de ants, but some o' dese ants would mek it so hot for him dat he hab to git up and hustle.

It's a long lane what ain't got no turnin', but tek care he don't turn too short and turn de wagon over. So don't drive too fast.

Dis race question is mighty easy to settle. Let de white man keep on bein' white, an' de nigger black, an' feller de mule faithful, an' quit leavin' round de kentry, an' hit'll settle jis like coffee.

Dere ain't no use in grovin' over spilt milk, for ten to one de milk was half water, an' dere's plenty mo' wells in de kentry.

Wet Feet.

How often do we see people tramping about in the mud, with shoes soaked through; and how often do such people when they return home sit down by the fireside and permit their feet to dry, without changing either stockings or shoes.

The 30 Cents Were Needed.

"Can you give me 30 cents, kind sir?" asked a beggar. "I wish to buy a ham sandwich." "But you can get a ham sandwich for a nickel."

FREE COINAGE.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE PASSES THE BILL.

The Vote Stands Forty-two to Thirty.

The people achieved a great triumph in the United States senate on the 14th, in the incorporation of the free coinage amendment to the financial bill. The vote showed the south and the west arrayed against the east, with some notable exceptions.

This bill now goes to the house and every effort should be made to secure its passage. But there is little doubt that it will pass. Then will come the test whether President Harrison cares more for the money power of the east than for the great plain people of the country.

After alluding to the threatening evil of an ignorant, debased and spurious suffrage, "contaminated by the sewerage of decayed nations," he said: "The second evil to which he had adverted was the tyranny of combined, concentrated, centralized, conscienceless and incorporated capital, and the people were considering that great problem."

He had read in the morning papers of Sherman's speech, a considerable part of which was devoted to the defense of millionaires. The people had suddenly awakened to the conception of the fact that the bulk of the property of the country was passing into the hands of those whom the senator from Ohio called, by euphemism, the speculators of the country.

Referring to the late election he said it was neither a republican defeat nor a democratic victory. It was a great uprising of the independents and superior to both political parties. It was a crisis that might become a catastrophe; it was a peaceful revolution.

Only Half Bought. It is announced that some of the representatives in some of our legislatures are kicking like "hay steers," because the railroads have issued them passes for only six months instead of for a year as has been the custom.

Dom Pedro's name in exile is plain Pedro Alcantara. He is rich enough to satisfy all ordinary wants, even those of an exiled emperor, and engrossed as he is in his studies it is believed that he is getting more real enjoyment out of life in his old age than he did when governing his turbulent subjects in Brazil.

The inventors now want an explosive that is noiseless, but that is a feat that they do not seem to be able to accomplish. Smokeless powders are not noiseless, as is so frequently stated.

Gough's Temptations. Speaking of Gough, Mr. Bosworth said: "He was a great orator and a grand, noble man, but he was not a master of himself."

Depositor—"Is the cashier in?" President—"No; he has gone away." Depositor—"Ah! Gone for a rest, I presume." President (sadly)—"No; to avoid arrest."—N. Y. Weekly.

Mrs. Seall—"I wonder what's come over that young Swift. He used to be such a nice boy; now he drinks, plays cards and stays out all night." Mr. Seall—"He's been away to college."—Toledo Blade.

NEW GAME PLAYED WITH LETTERS.

Simple Enough for Children and Difficult Enough for Graybeards.

A new game, which affords a good deal of amusement to many people, and also imparts considerable instruction to the young in the formation of words, is played in the following manner: with the letters of the alphabet: Half a dozen sets of all the letters of the alphabet are provided, each letter on a small piece of pasteboard or wood.

Suppose, for instance, that the third letter dealt out is a "w." Then the owner of the "w" may claim the word "no," and adding his "w" to it make it "now." The fourth letter turned up may be a "y," and the owner of "now" breathes a sigh of relief as he thinks he will hold on to his word for a little while anyway, for the "now" and the "y" don't seem to make anything.

The examples given here are simple words, as they show more clearly to young minds how the game may be played easily, but when a number of letters have been dealt out the most skillful spellers may find scope for their abilities, and many are the combinations which will escape the notice of all who are gathered around the table, for a time, until some one discovers them, as if by accident, and then the wonder will be that they were not seen before.

One player may not claim from another any letter or letters which have been worked up into a word without taking that whole word and using it all, though its letters may be entirely transposed, to make a different word.

Campanini's Advice to Singers. My advice to all singers is: Do not impose upon yourself and you will preserve your voice," says Campanini, in a striking article "How to Train the Voice," in the November Ladies' Home Journal.

Amateurs and non-professionals do not, of course, require the long and rigorous training of professionals. It would be a waste of time and money, and while it might be a satisfaction to the young lady or young man to have a professional education, in a few years, through lack of constant practice, he or she would probably sink to the level of the perfunctory parlor singer.

IMPORTANT TO YOU. Public Sale of Shire Horses AT STATE FAIR GROUNDS, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, FEBRUARY 10TH, 1891.

Twenty Head of English Shire Stallions and Mares, the Property of J. P. and S. Berridge.

These horses were imported from England last September, and were all selected by us from the most noted breeders of Shires. They are sound, first-class specimens of this most famous breed, ranging in ages from eight months to four years, all with the very best pedigree.

THE RUSH AT THE BOSTON CLOTHING STORE MEN AND BOYS CLOTHING

For the past ten days is caused by the unprecedented low prices on Clothing. There is still undoubtedly some of the greatest bargains in

Bargains in Every Department. 1039 O STREET 1039

H. R. Nissley & Co., DEPARTMENT HOUSE.

We carry one of the largest stocks west of the Missouri River, in Dry Goods, Carpets, Boots, Shoes and Groceries.

We are prepared to figure on large contracts of anything in our line and ALLIANCE FIBRE will do well to get our prices on Staple and Fancy goods.

We have three store rooms and our Carpet Department extends over all. You will save money by writing us for prices and samples etc. (ref)

IF YOU WANT TO BUY DRY GOODS AND CARPETS AT LOW PRICES FOR CASH, WE INVITE YOU TO CALL

If at any time you are dissatisfied with a purchase made from us, the goods can be returned and money will be refunded. Very Respectfully, MILLER & PAINE, 133 to 139 South 11th St., Lincoln, Neb.

LINDELL HOTEL.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS. CORNER 13TH AND M STS., LINCOLN, NEB. Three blocks from Capitol building. Lincoln's newest, neatest and best uptown hotel. 80 new rooms just completed, including large committee rooms, making 125 rooms in all. A. L. HOOVER & SON, Prop'rs.

STATE AGENTS LIST, JANUARY 1st, 1891. Anyone having Clover, Timothy or Flax seed for sale please notify the State Agent.

THIS WEEK.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Item, Price. Includes White Grained sugar per 100, Very fine California peaches per bushel, California Strained Honey per bushel, etc.

J. W. HARTLEY, State Agent, Lincoln, Neb.