Inconsequence.

Rural Minister—None of the brothers whose duty it is to pass the plate is here today. Would you object to taking up the collection?

Modest Worshiper—I never passed the plate in church in my life, and I'm afraid I'd be rather awkward.

"Oh, never mind about that. It won't be noticed. Most of my congregation become absorbed in their hymn books about the time the plate goes 'round."—N. Y. Weekly.

Rhubarb as a Vegetable.

After the rhubarb has served its purpose by giving us its leaf stalks in early spring, it often throws up an immense bunch of flowers. An English writer states that if this head of flowers is cut off, and treated like cauliflower, it is just as good and desirable. One would suppose that there was something of the acid taste of the stalks in this flower head; but this writer says not. Many plants have a great difference between the elements in their flowers or fruit and the leaves. We can, for instance, eat a tomato, and find it both healthful and agreeable; but if we were to venture to eat a handful of tomato leaves they would probably be the end of us. Those who are on the lookout for new vegetables might, however, make a trial of the rhubarb flowers. It may be noted that the common tomato is very closely related to the tobacco, and equally poisonous with that celebrated plant.—Meehan's Monthly.

Hard Hit.

Reggy—Lawst night on the way home from the club a great idea struck me—"

Wilston—Good heavens! you don't say. I thought you showed symptoms of being sandbagged.—Exchange.

Purify

Your blood. Words of wisdom at this season. During the winter months impurities have been accumulating in your blood, owing to diminished perspiration, close confinement and other causes. These impurities must now be expelled. Now is the time to purify

Your Blood

By taking a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine makes pure, rich, nourishing blood. It thoroughly eradicates the dangerous poisons with which the blood is loaded. It invigorates the system and builds up and sustains all the organs by feeding them upon pure, rich blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR 14 CENTS.

We wish to gain 100,000 pleased customers in 1897, and hence offer

1	Pkg Bismarck Cucumber	15c
1	Pkg Round Globe Beet	10c
1	" Earliest Carrot	10c
1	" Kaiser Wilhelm Lettuce	15c
1	" Earliest Melon	10c
1	" Giant Yellow Onion	15c
1	" 14 Day Radish	10c
1	" Brilliant Flower Seeds	15c

Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00 we will mail you free, together with our great plant and seed catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 5c. postage. Now can we do it? Because we want new customers and know if you once try Salzer's seed, you'll never, never get along without them. Catalogue alone is postage. C N

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

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CHEAP STRONG WATERPROOF. Not affected by gases. No RUST nor RATTLE. Outlasts tin or iron. A Durable Substitute for Plaster on walls. Water Proof Sheathing of same material, 75c best & cheapest in the market. Write for samples, etc. The FAY MANILLA ROOFING CO., CAMDEN, N.J.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

INVENTOR! DELAY from the lack of funds may lose a fortune. Though you can't afford patent now, the law protects. If you take proper steps. Register your inventions and thus secure yourself at trifling cost. Highest references. Inventor's Register, 97 Clark St., Chicago.

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ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED Never Fails. Send for address. We will mail a trial bottle FREE DR. TAFT BROS., 46 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

FLORIDA For reliable information in reference to Florida, apply for same and lithograph maps to FLORIDA HOMESTEAD CO., Tampa, Florida.

N. N. U. No. 428—9 York, Neb.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

How an Elephant Sleeps.

Have you ever thought how the elephant sleeps—whether he lies down or stands up? A naturalist tells the Outlook that in captivity the elephants always stand up when they sleep, but when in the jungle, their own land and and home, they lie down. The reason given for the difference between the elephant in captivity and freedom is that the elephant never acquires complete confidence in his keepers, and always longs for liberty.

Discovery of Glass Etching.

The art of etching from glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass cutter. By accident a few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that they became corroded, and softened where the acid had touched. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed, the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground.

In the Suburbs.

Mangles—Is this a church-going town?

Citizen—Yes, siree. Every man in town is a stanch Christian except for an hour every Tuesday and Friday morning.

Mangles—What happens then?

Citizen—That's the time they meet to trade horses.—New York World.

A Royal Ambition.

Seeker—I wonder why it is that the male cycler always follows in the wake of his female companion.

Sageman—It is the prompting of a royal ambition. He feels that he may become successor to the thrown.—Boston Courier.

Very Likely.

Mrs. Snaggs—In case of war on account of the Cuban resolutions what would be likely to be the first hostile movement?

Mr. Snaggs—I think the Madrid Government would capture all our castles in Spain—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Would Offset It.

"I say, waiter, this game's just a little too old."

"Never mind, sir; you'll find the port new enough."—Judy.

Very Proper.

"Is Spenwell a proper person to know?"

"Certainly; he always has plenty of money with him."—To-Date.

The New York supreme court holds that damages cannot be recovered for anguish caused by delay in the delivery of a telegram. This reverses the principle expounded in the Omaha case—printer's case—of Bob Charters vs Dr. George L. Miller. It was in the early 70's. Bob was a type setter on the old, the real Herald. The brain department was weary and copy hard to get. As a consequence Bob "pasted" a liberal quantity of "white," and across the spotless expanse wrote in an elegant milesian fist, "3,000 for anxiety of mind." It went.

RENO COUNTY RHEUMATISM.

NERVOUS DISORDERS IN CASTLETON, KANSAS.

Seven Years a Sufferer—No Relief from Physicians—Pink Pills Work a Cure on Mrs. Ann T. Devenish in Six Weeks

From the Gazette, Hutchinson, Kansas.

"If there is anything I have entire faith in, in the way of medicine," said Mrs. Ann T. Devenish, of Castleton, Reno County, Kan., to a reporter, "it is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Why? do you ask—well for seven years I was a wretched sufferer from nervous debility and rheumatism. My wrists were so swollen and my fingers so stiff that I got no sleep at night. My hips, backbone and shoulder blades were so painful if I moved that I would awake screaming with agony, and a small lump of bone or callous grew on my spine, which was exquisitely painful. My heart was badly affected, and the numerous physicians whom I consulted said they could do me no good.

"I could not leave my bed without help, and once lay for three weeks in one position and would not have been sorry if death had ended my sufferings, when one day about three months ago, some one read to me from the Hutchinson Gazette an account of a wonderful cure of a patient whose ills were somewhat similar to mine, by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

I procured a supply of Pink Pills about six weeks ago, and had not got through the first box when I received relief. I continued with the pills, every day and my health improved. My nerves became tranquil, the rheumatic pains began to leave me, palpitation of the heart ceased, my kidneys and liver grew normal, and though I am still taking Pink Pills, I am almost well.

"I can tell you of three persons to whom I have recommended Pink Pills—all of Castleton, who were suffering with heart difficulty: Mrs. L. Smyth, Mr. John Purcell and Mr. Maher, and they will tell you what Pink Pills did for them, and they also know what they did for me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Women Revivalists.

Two young unmarried women have been conducting a revival at Malta Bend, Mich., during the past week or so, and with "wonderful" results. Among the many converts are several men more than 70 years old.

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. See ad. and $1, all druggists.

A firemans wife in South Bend, Ind., claims to be the heiress to an estate of over one million pounds in England.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, cure liver and bowel regularity.

ALL PUTTY MEN

Fifty Good, Honest Citizens Become as Putty to the Glazier, or Clay in the Hands of the Potter.

A VERY VIGILANT SECRETARY.

An Insight into the way Negotiations are Conducted to Make the Most out of Present Opportunities.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 22, 1897.

The fusion majority still flounders along in the toils of the ring. The fifty negative men in the house remain submissive. They are not bad men, but merely negative men. They do not seek out the unscrupulous ring leaders and ask to be manipulated, but when the ring leaders seek them out and whip them into the caucus, they have no power to resist. I have said these fifty negative men are putty. I say so yet. They will remain so to the end of this session. These fifty men are neither fools nor knaves. They are fairly good men. In the main they desire to pass only just measures. House roll No. 5, which is intended as a legal excuse for the perpetration of a crime against the constitution, is not approved by the conscience of these fifty men. It was not, it is not, their deliberate purpose to do, or to attempt to do, an unlawful act which will go into history as revolutionary and criminal. They did not think it out. It was thought out by the ring of manipulators who had absolute control of the fusion party and this fusion majority in the legislature long before either of these fifty men had reached the state capitol to take their seats.

These fifty putty men who voted against their conscience for house roll No. 5, which gives the Governor power to accomplish this criminal purpose in the interest of his brother-in-law, are not a part of the crime only to the extent that they consented to it. The rank and file of populists and free silver democrats in this state will be a part of this wicked scheme only so far as they endorse it now and in the future. If honest populists in the rural districts resist and denounce this attempted outrage on the constitution, resist it now and denounce it from the very beginning, the effect will be to purge the party to some extent before it must meet the people and the public conscience in the next election. But if this little coterie of political schemers which concocted this bold measure and which hypnotized and bulldozed the tame members into its support can also hypnotize and bulldoze the rank and file of the populists, and free silver democrats into the belief that this kind of business is reform, then each populist victory at the polls is one step nearer revolution. If there had been one strong man in the house or senate to have given voice and force to the higher conscience which was in the breasts of most of the members, the dark purpose of this bill would have risen up like a ghost at a banquet and the conspirators would have slunk away into the oil inspector's oil room which is now the nesting place where the ring hatches out its conspiracies.

When will the people learn that honest government and good law-making is not a matter of honest intentions such as we find in goody goody, easy going men, but is also a matter of mental strength and character force? The weak men who participated in this infamous measure because they were weak, and because there was no one in the house or senate of sufficient force to stir their better manhood into action, will remain weak to the end, and the blame for their weak acts must rest with the mass of voters, who, in the midst of a feverish and frenzied campaign, selected pine sticks when they ought to have selected oak beams.

I could say some good things of the republican members, and some of the populists, whose voices were husky with emotion when they uttered their weak protest in the caucus against house roll No. 5, but I have not space to deal in personalities. House roll No. 5 will henceforth haunt the populist party like a damned spectre, emphasizing the unscrupulous character of its leaders and the weakness of its followers.

Maret, the governor's private secretary, as noiseless and agile as a weasel, whips in and out of a dozen different places at once as the errand boy of the ring, conveying the desires of the governor to the ring, of the ring to the caucus, and of the caucus to the loitering members on whose neck the caucus yoke rests heavily. Now you see the nimble little secretary whispering over the railing to one of the bosses in the house, who is about to crack the party whip. Now you see him beckoning a senator into the hall. Now you see him rounding up the fifty putty men into a caucus, and now you see him whispering cautiously in a dark corner to Bill Paxton, president of the Omaha stock yards.

It is interesting to see this big, burly man of money and power looking down on the weaselly little secretary in the dark corner and it is interesting to know that the little secretary and his coterie of well dressed chums, the "new blood," who have secured the soft snaps at the capitol, find time to meet these men of money and corporation power several times each day and make report of how the work of regulation and reform is progressing.

Perhaps I ought not to speak of this. Surely these smooth young men, most of whom have become reformers in the last few months, have a right to hold the soft places, and to make a few deals on the side, seeing they have taken upon themselves the responsibility of directing the reform movement. Many an honest, husky old pop journeys to the state house, and sits hour after hour in the waiting room of the executive office. He sits and waits, and as he sits he sees the picture of the sainted Silas on the wall, and he feels the soft touch of the Brussels carpet under his feet, but where is the governor and where is the secretary who should answer his call? Wait on, old man, you of the old guard who rallied about Bill McKeighan at Wilsonville in 1890, and who followed the clarion voice of Kem from Hell to Broken Bow. Sit still, old man, and wait. Roll your quiet eyes about the room and look at the pictures of Silas on the wall. This is enough for you.

You cannot expect the work of reform to stop long enough to hear your modest plea. The secretary is busy with Bill Paxton, and the governor is closeted with Kirkpatrick consulting as to the further process of house roll No 5. When your understanding, if it ever does, grasps the true inwardness of what is now going on at this capitol among the men you have trusted and believed in, you will go home to your farm with the scales dropped from your eyes and with more good sense in your head than has been there for several years.

J. W. JOHNSON.

He Was Pestered.

A traveling man, who makes monthly trips through West Virginia, told this story of a courtship of his:

"There is one of the prettiest girls in the country living in a little West Virginia town," he said. "At one time I though myself very much in love with her, and wanted to marry her. The girl's father was a customer of mine, and I always timed my trips so that I could spend the evening at his house.

"One night I concluded to try my fate, and managing to see her alone, I proposed to her. I was accepted, conditionally upon getting her father's consent, and I was not to ask him until after she had a chance to soften him a little. Of course when I went away that night, I thought of nothing but what presents to send her. I could not see her for a month, but we could write. We wrote every day, and I invested a whole month's salary in presents.

"When I reached the town again, I called at once to see her, and she told me to ask her father the momentous question at once. Approaching the old man, he said to me: 'Young man, you act as if you was going to ask me if you could marry Sue. If you are, I'll just say that I've been pestered enough by her lovers. I've just got to the p'int where I don't care who she marries. When that New-Yorker asked me, I told him yes; when that feller from Chicago asked me, I told him he had my blessing; when the Wheeling man wanted her, I told him all right. That was last week. You are the sixth this week, and I ain't going to let you say a word. She told me this morning she was going to marry a young lawyer at our county seat, and judging from the two to three wagon loads of parcels she has received by mail and express the last two months, I should think she had about enough plunder to go to housekeeping on right away.'

"I did not say a word, and skip that town now—the girl married the lawyer."—Washington Star.

Spoiled the Performance.

Last winter a number of literary people indulged from time to time in amateur theatricals. During February they produced a comedy. One of the actors played the part of a burglar and had to climb up the outside of the house in which the entertainment was given and enter through the window, which was at the rear of the improvised stage. He hurried around from the dressing-rooms and valiantly commenced to struggle up the wall, when a policeman grasped him by the neck, thinking him a veritable burglar. He started to explain, but the minion of the law would have none of it. The audience was wondering in the meantime why the play did not proceed, and the young actors and actresses on the stage were eagerly waiting for the burglar to enter and give them the cue, when they heard shrieks, yells, oaths and threats from the garden. Rushing out, they found the amateur burglar thrashing wildly about the grass, while a brawny policeman sat on his shoulders hammering his neck into the mud.—London Tid-Bits.

Accommodating.

The following is told of an old lady who had her hair cut off in a severe illness, and wore a wig in its place. She was staying in a continental hotel, and on day noticed a gentleman looking curiously at her hair. Soon after, on some excuse, he crossed the room to behind where she sat. She calmly got up, turned around, and lifting her hair from her head, said "Yes, sir; it is a wig."

When a woman gets too fat to be becoming, she begins to tell how bloated she is as a result of poor health.

The story comes from St. Joe that a teacher there recently whipped a boy very severely. Every time a friend called to sympathize with the mother, she sent her boy out in the yard to get a stick of the size that was used in whipping him, to show to the sympathizer. The boy brought a larger stick every time, and finally began to carry logs of such enormous size that he one day overtaxed his strength, burst a blood vessel and died.

The new piques are finer in texture and more dainty in coloring than ever before. They are both striped and figured, but the plain colors in light tints of blue, pink and heliotrope, with satin-finished stripes, are quite the prettiest of all.

Col. Charles D. Poston is living in poverty in Phoenix, Ariz. He was the leader in the opening of that state.

Dwarf Elephant Remains.

The island of Malta is the only known spot where the remains of dwarf elephants are found. There are several places on the island where the bones of these miniature pachyderms have been unearthed, and hundreds of skeletons have been secured, in whole or in part. One of these, whose teeth and bones showed was a full-grown specimen, was less than 2½ feet in length and could not have weighed over 600 pounds when in the flesh.—St. Louis Republic.

Old Scorchers.

The following item from a London newspaper will interest many wheelmen and all men over 50 years of age: "A ten-mile cycling race was decided on the road near Cobham between the Marquis of Queensberry and Mr. C. B. Lawes, the sculptor. Each of the riders is 52 years of age. The result was an easy win for Lord Queensberry, in 35m. 4 3-5s."

It Always Pays.

"How did your daughter come to get the duke?"

"By advertising."

"Nonsense! You don't mean to tell me you advertised for a husband for your daughter?"

"No. But I advertised my business."—New York World.

Where?

Scene—Walhalla Hall. Time—Sunday afternoon.

Green Orator—This age demands men who have convictions! Where shall we find them?

Member of Crowd—In jail.—Exchange.

Experience proves that it is easier to get a wife by advertising than it is to get a situation.

209 Bushels Oats, 173 Bushels Barley

M. M. Luther, East Troy, Pa., grew 209 bushels Salzer's Silver Mine Oats, and John Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bushels Silver King Barley per acre. Don't you believe it? Write them!

Fodder plants as rape, teosinte, vetch, spurry, clovers, grasses, etc., in endless varieties, potatoes at $1.50 a barrel. Salzer's seeds are bred to big yields. America's greatest seed catalogue and 12 farm samples are sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10 cents stamps, worth $10, to get a start.

A convention of Sea Island cotton planters will be held at Blackshear, Ga., to protest against the admisson of Egyptian cotton.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALTING, KINNAN & MARVIN Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Mrs. Marilla M. Baker, a lawyer of Dover, N. H., announces herself a candidate for the office of United States minister of Columbia.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never a chicken weakens or gripes. 10c.

When you are a fool don't pretend to be a sage.

Punishment of Russian Officials.

Russia punishes offending officials. The governor of Mohilew recently sentenced a man to fifty strokes of the knout, though corporal punishment has been abolished, and the district president increased this to 100 strokes. The man complained and the president was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. This sentence has been set aside as being too light, and both officials are to be tried for endangering the man's life.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Lieutenant.

General Baratieri is spending the winter at Trent writing his book on the Italian campaign in Africa.

The German explorer, Dr. Jagor, recently celebrated his eightieth and Dr. Schweinfurth his sixtieth birthday.

It is said that Dr. Temple, the new archbishop of Canterbury, is the worst dressed man an the episcopal bench.

Archbishop Ryan (Roman Catholic) of Philadelphia will have been 25 years a bishop on April 14, 1897. The event will be duly celebrated by the Roman Catholics of Philadelphia.

Bricks of 1612.

The first bricks made in this country for building purposes were manufactured by colonists in Virginia in 1612. They were used in the construction of a church edifice at Jamestown and the residence of the governor of the state. A part of the Jamestown church is still standing, and the bricks are in a good state of preservation, showing that the colonists believed in making articles to resist wear by exposure to all kinds of weather.—Boston Budget.

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

A fat man is all right so long as he is not in his own way.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10, 25c.

The complaint known as grip is as depressing as unrequited love.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

As soon as a man falls in love, everything conspires to punish him.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

Two men were arrested at Greencastle, Ind. for passing spurious coin.

COMFORT TO CALIFORNIA.

Every Thursday afternoon a tourist sleeping car for Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route.

It is carpeted, upholstered in rattan, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed Pullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific Coast.

While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as good to ride in. Second class tickets are honored and the price of a berth, wide enough for two, is only $5.

For a folder giving full particulars write to

Burlington Route

J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Omaha, Neb.

Master. To master is to overpower.

ST. JACOBS OIL Is the Master Cure of SCIATICA.

It overpowers, subdues, soothes, heals, cures it.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

"Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing." Never Neglect A Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO

PISO'S CURE For CONSUMPTION

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.