Boils

Pimples, blives, tetter and all spring humors and eruptions are entirely cured by purifying the blood with a thorough course of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The First Edition.

James Payn tells a story of a young poet who had his doubts whether his first volume would pay for itself. At last he wrote to the publisher to know the worst. "Let me know how many have gone off," he wrote in all modesty, "and what is the balance I owe you?" The publisher wrote back: Dear Sir—Your whole edition has gone off, leaving a balance of £20 in your favor; check inclosed." The poet was in the seventh heaven, and yet not satisfied. He rushed to the publisher's office to inquire who had bought the book—friends, enemies, Mudie, or who? "My dear sir," said the publisher, "I think you had better not ask." "Not ask? Why not? You wrote to say that the edition was all sold; it must have been sold to somebody." "Pardon me, I wrote that it had 'gone off'; so it had, the whole of it. There was a fire in the warehouse and the contents were insured."—Argonaut.

Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "kalsomine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabastine are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by the people.

Separating Gold From Its Ores.

In the process of extracting gold from its ores molten lead is used instead of mercury. The lead is melted on a shallow hearth and the powdered ore is fed in at one end and carried forward as a film over the surface of the lead by means of an agitator moving over it. It is thus brought to the other end, where it escapes through a hopper. In order to prevent oxidation of the lead, the chamber is kept filled with carbonic oxide from a gas producer.

A STRANGE FREAK OF NATURE.

We hope to sell 1,000,000 packages Golden Rind Watermelon, the most wonderful freak of nature—smooth, shiny, yellow rind, crimson flesh, delicious! It's sensational. Took 500 first prizes in 1896. You must have it to be in the swim. Melons go like wild fire at $1.00 apiece. We paid $300 for one melon! $100 prizes for earliest melon—ripened in 1896 in 41 days. Lots of money made in earliest vegetables. Salzer's seeds produce them. Thirty-five earliest sorts, postpaid, $1.00.

Send This Notice and 15 Cents for a Package of Golden Rind and wonderful seed book, 146 big pages, to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. w.n.

First Coins of the Hebrews.

The Hebrews had no coins of their own until the days of the Maccabees, who issued shekels and half shekels, with the inscriptions, "Jerusalem the Holy, Simon, Prince of Israel." These bear no images.

ALFALFA SEED FOR SALE.
Send for samples and prices to Hershey Elevator Co., Hershey, Nebraska.

A Wise Act.

Tokes—We have at last secured a cook who will stay with us.

Carson—Nonsense!

Tokes — Not at all. I took her on the recommendation of the policeman on the beat.—Truth.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.

A Joke for St. Louis.

St. Peter—Whence do you come?

Chicago Man—I must decline to answer that. "On what grounds?"

"That the answer would tend to criminate myself."—Brooklyn Life.

Having company may mean the exercise of hospitable instincts to the women, but it means giving up the rocking chair to the men.

I. O. U.s in Church.

In Italy the scarcity of silver coins is so great that church collections consist almost exclusively of I. O. U.s, which each contributor redeems with a note when his total liabilities amount to ten francs. The people of Italy are evidently no better off than their rulers, who have just floated a loan, through the assistance of Germany.

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, Ohio.

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 obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bad Little Hawaii.

In Hawaii last year 2,282 persons were arrested for drunkenness, 366 for "deserting contract service," 307 for gambling, ten for murder, seventy-seven for violation of carriage ordinances, one for "permitting a ferocious beast abroad," one for attempting to leave the kingdom without a permit" and 111 for "disturbing the quiet of the night."

FOR SALE SALOON AND RESTAURANT.
First-Class location; good trade; good opportunity to secure location before Trans-Mississippi exposition; good reason for selling. Address J. H. Nelson, 1316 Davenport St., Omaha, Neb.

Plows Drawn by Camels.

Oxen drawing plows is a sight familiar enough on Sussex downs, but camels employed in this way would be decidedly a novelty. The experiment, however, is being tried in Southern Russia, and, it is said, with remarkable success. Vice-Consul Smith states that the bad harvest of the last two years, together with the low prices of grain, having forced most agriculturists to look into the question of reducing expenses, and one great difficulty being to obtain animal power which would cost less for feeding than horses and yet be able to do the varying work of a farm, camels have been introduced upon an estate not far from Kieff. At present eighteen camels are at work, and their keep is found to cost much less than that of horses, owing to oats being dispensed with in their feeding. The price runs from £6 to £7 per head, inclusive of transport from the government of Orenburg to Kieff.—London News.

"STAR TOBACCO."
As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and, therefore, the cheapest.

A Victim of His Own Heroism.

I understand Johnson jumped off a Fulton street ferryboat to save a woman who fell into the water."

"He did; but don't mention it to him."

"Why?"

"Because the woman clutched him and he was nearly drowned."

"How was he saved?"

"She tucked him under her arm and swam with him to Staten island. It was Madame De Jasnette, of the natatorium, advertising herself."—Truth.

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

Georgia Negroes.

In Georgia the negroes out-marry the whites, some of them marrying two or three times a year. A negro will quit his wife in Atlanta and go up to Marietta and get another one and call for his license and get married and stick until she quits him or he gets tired of her, and then he skips over to Rome or somewhere and tries it again.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A Good Beginning.

Eulalie—And how are you getting on with your society novel, dear?

Beatrice—Oh, Eulalie, I've made a splendid beginning! I know it will be a good story.

Eulalie—Do let me read the first chapter.

Beatrice—I would, only you see, I haven't actually written anything yet. But I got hold of an upholsterer's catalogue yesterday.—Puck.

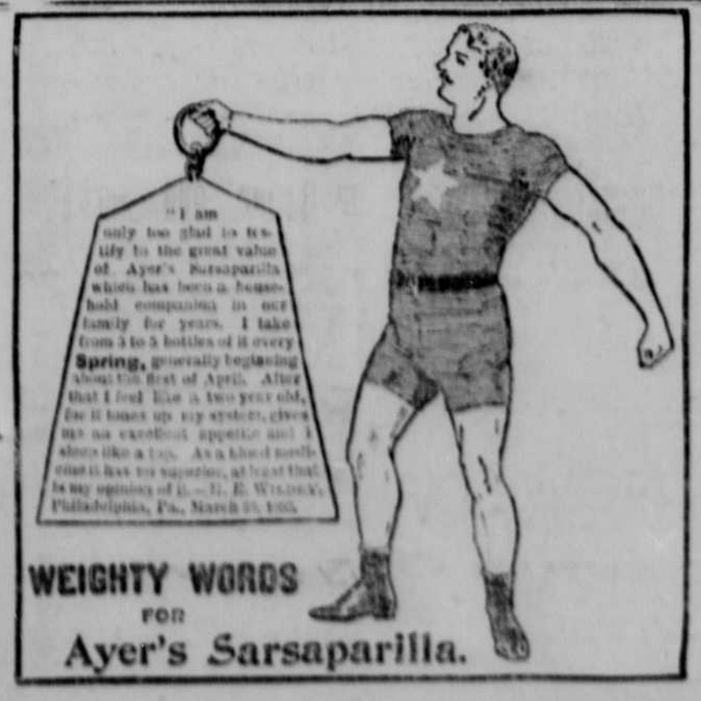
FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.** Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Graceful Anyhow.

Gus—What do you girls do at your Conversation club—just sit around and stare at each other and talk?

Clara—No, indeed. We play whist.

Life is like a treadmill, we are all the time going, but very few of us get there.



PRIDE OF THE VILLAGE

MRS. SILVESTER DEAN LEVEEN was polishing her brass knocker. Her long, thin hands rubbed and rubbed till the little white curls on her forehead danced like street children. Yet the labor had no perceptible effect. The metal shone like light, but so it did when she began to clean it. It had shone like that yesterday and the day before, and, indeed, every day for sixty years. There was a smooth circle all around the knocker where her delicate hands had worn into the hard, black wood of the door. Nevertheless the old lady rubbed away just as she had done every morning since the spring of 1833, when she was brought, a bride, into the house. She was the pride of Greenwich Village then, and she meant to be still.

On this particular frosty morning Mrs. Leveen tarried longer than usual at her task. After the lion's head was satisfactory even to her sharp eyes, she worked on. But it was evident in the glances she shot across Bank street that her attention was not given wholly to the work of her hands. Neither was it diverted to her customary inspection of the neighbors' knockers. Theirs glistened like hers, and, besides, every time she looked up her eyes turned to but one door, that of the house in front of which stood two sturdy horses and a truck.

Pretty soon the door opened and a young man in a carter's blouse came out. He saw the old lady across the street, though he pretended not to. He busied himself ostentatiously about the horses' heads for a moment and then turned back to the truck. Mrs. Leveen had seen him. She bent herself earnestly to the knocker and in a few strokes finished it off. Then she faced towards the street and fixed the truckman with her eyes till he had to look up.

"Good morning, Aunt Martha," he said, as he doffed his cap.

She beckoned to him to come to her.

"Good morning, Percy," she answered pleasantly as he approached her, cap in hand. "Come in a moment. I wish to speak with you."

The interview he had dreaded for weeks was upon him now. He knew from the first it was inevitable, but day after day he had put it off, omitting his usual calls on his aunt, and avoiding her sight and summons. Now that she had caught him he was glad. As he followed the old lady into her prim, comfortable sitting-room he made a pitiful figure of humility, but in the meekness of his soul there was the cheerfulness of finality.

"Sit down, Percy," she said in the sweet-toned voice he loved.

He took the chair she indicated and she seated herself in her old rocker.

"Percy, dear," she began, "is this true that I hear; you mean to marry this girl?"

"Yes, Aunt Martha. I was going to tell you, but knowing as you were agin

"YOU FORGET YOURSELF."

it—knowing that you would not like to have me do so—I was afraid to come to you about it."

"Don't twirl your cap, my dear; gentlemen don't do that, you know."

He stuck his cap between his knees.

"I am sorry, Percy, you felt that way. It is my intention always to be kind and sympathetic. You should have been quite sure I would have heard your story through with understanding. Now tell me everything. She is the daughter, I am told, of a German in Hudson street."

"That's right, aunt. Her father has the biggest corner grocery over there, and he has made his pile—I mean has made money since he's been there."

"How long has he been here?"

"Going on twenty-five year. O, he's almost an old Ninth-Warder now. He's some in politics, and his family is right in it."

"Percy! I never knew them."

"I know, but you wouldn't. It ain't my fault. I wanted to have them all over to mother's so as you could be introduced to them."

The old lady looked as though she would answer this, but she did not. She was silent a moment before she proceeded.

"So her father is a grocer?"

"Yes, like Mr. Jamison, who you like well enough."

"Mr. Jamison is a gentleman, my dear. The misfortunes of his family can never alter that. The Jamisons are of the oldest Greenwich families on both sides. He is a grocer by necessity. This person of whom we are speaking is one by choice."

"Well, Aunt Martha, it's as good as being a truckman, and better."

Mrs. Leveen winced.

"You might have been a Judge like your father or a Senator like your grandfather. I wanted you to enter political life."

"Politics is pretty low down these days," Percy remarked. "It ain't what it was. Besides, I tried to get an office from Mike McNamara, but he said I wouldn't do in any where the pay was as much as the trucking pays. And I guess that's about so."

The last sentence was cheerfully spoken. Mrs. Leveen looked at her nephew's ruddy cheeks and sighed.

"I do wish, Percy," she said, gently, "that you could have found some one in Greenwich. That part of Hudson street where these people live is way beyond the outskirts of the old village, out where the hog fields were till the immigrants began to settle around us."

"But what's the difference, Aunt Martha? It's all one now. There ain't no Greenwich any more. It's all just New York City, so what is the use of pretending?"

The impatience in the young man's tone amazed his aunt almost as much as the sentiment he uttered. Never before had he failed to show her respect. On the contrary, the humbleness of his demeanor had been a grievance to her; it did not become one of her own blood to manifest the same awe before her that an ordinary Ninth-Warder did.

The old lady straightened in her chair, the lines about her mouth stiffened, and her eyes glistened like her knocker, as she answered:

"Percy Dean! You forget to whom you are speaking. You forget yourself, sir, and your good breeding is evidently suffering from the associations you permit yourself."

Percy was frightened. The last time he had been rebuked in this temper by his aunt was when he was a boy. He meant no offense.

"I beg your pardon, Aunt Martha," he murmured.

Mrs. Leveen took her knitting from the table and worked busily at it till she was quite calm. She looked up after every few thrusts of her needle, indignantly at first, then coldly, and finally the habitual expression of kindness returned to her face.

"I dare say you are in a hurry to go to town, Percy, and I shall not detain you much longer. You may tell me something about this young—this girl. How old is she?"

"She is going on 19, Aunt Martha."

"Is she cultivated, educated? Come, Percy, tell me all about her."

"She went through the grammar school, I think, but she had to work after that. So she can't play the piano or sing, but she is a nice girl and can tend the house and cook, now that her mother's dead."

"That's right; she ought to be able to manage her husband's household. But tell me more about her. Is her voice soft, are her manners gentle, is she modest? Describe her to me, my dear. Is she pretty?"

Percy was encouraged by the few words of approval he had won.

"Aunt, she's a beaut', that's——"

"What do you say, a what?"

"I mean she's a beauty. She's got blue eyes, blonde hair and the nicest, biggest reddest cheeks. She ain't what you would call quiet; she's more lively like. You ought to hear her laugh when we're down on the docks nights with the rest of the crowd. I'll bet you could hear her across the river in Hoboken. And jolly? If she gets a mug as is too fresh she can jolly him along to beat the band. But she's on the level, too. She does the square thing by her old man every clip. The housework has to be done before she's in for the game. And she slaves for her little sisters and brothers, just slaves for them, and yet she does it as willing. But then she's good to everybody; always ready to help out with work when neighbors are behind or sick or have company, and she sticks up for horses and cats and all like that. You wouldn't believe she was that way, though, to see her at a ball or dancing on excursion boats up the river. She's a good looker and a good dresser, and when she's out in full rig—well, say, she's a sight. The other fellows don't do nothing when we're out——"

Percy stopped short. Mrs. Leveen had risen suddenly and she stood erect before him, tall and white and proud.

"Why, Aunt Martha!" he exclaimed.

"That's enough, Percy. Thank you. I see I have been wrong, all wrong in this matter from the first. You shall have your way, for it is right. I consent."

"O, Aunt Martie," he cried, springing up and seizing her hand to kiss, "I am so glad. But I knew you would after hearing about her. And say, aunt, you ought to see her once. You couldn't help but like her and admire her. Everybody in the ward does. Why, do you know what they call her, the men down at the Grapevine? The way you looked then made me think of it. They call her the Pride of Greenwich Village."—New York Evening Post.

The Weights of Children.

The weights of children and their stature are topics of interest to mothers. Supposing at birth the baby weighs eight pounds, then its length should be one foot eight inches; at six months the length is two feet half an inch, and its weight sixteen pounds; at one year the length is two feet five inches, and the weight twenty-four pounds; at eighteen months the length is two feet eight and a half inches, and the weight twenty-eight pounds; at two years it has increased to three feet in stature, and to thirty-two pounds in weight; at three years to three feet four inches, and thirty-six and a half pounds in weight; at four years the stature is three feet six inches, and the weight forty-one pounds; and at five years the height is three feet eight inches, and the weight forty-five pounds.

How It Works the Other Way.

"What can be the trouble between the Hartley's? I see he's applied for a divorce."

"He told me all about it. Since she's got in wearing her hair short and suits made like his she invariably succeeds in getting ready before he does whenever they go out anywhere."

"But I don't see why that should distress him."

"It doesn't. It's the abuse she heaps upon him while she's waiting that he can't stand."—Cleveland Leader.

A Clever Ruse.

To get rid of a bore try the method pursued by a certain Harlem clubman. When accosted by one he shakes hands warmly with his persecutor, glances round anxiously and, dropping his voice, confidentially remarks:

"Say, I must be off! There's an awful bore here that I want to dodge—talk a fellow to death. You understand, old boy?"

The Bore, with a wink.—I understand old fellow! (Departs without the remotest suspicion that he is the bore).

Groan if You Must.
But also appeal to a means of relief of the torture—if physical—which produces the groan. Rheumatism is a prolific source of agony in its acute inflammatory or chronic forms. But it may be annihilated at its birth with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, unlike the poisons in minute doses often prescribed for it, is perfectly safe. In malarial, kidney, bilious, dyspeptic or nervous ailments the Bitters is a certain source of relief.

Easy Work at Home.

"I see the papers advertise 'Easy Work at Home,'" said Mrs. Brown as her husband settled himself in his easy chair to read the evening news.

"Yes," he replied, "I have noticed advertisements of that kind."

"Well," she said as she prepared to wash a sinkful of dirty dishes, "it ain't housework, you bet!"—Boston Courier.

Death makes some people more presentable than they were in life.

SAVE YOUR EYES.
Columbian Optical Co. make Spectacles of all kinds and fit them to your eyes. 211 S. 16th St. Omaha

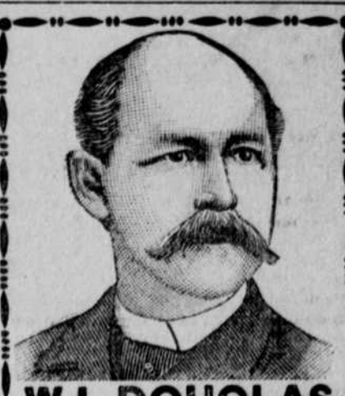
The complexion of a society woman is generally debatable ground.

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

Some girls can never blush without feeling conscious.

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

Every man knows of times when he has been too discreet.



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For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at $3.00.

It is made in all the latest shapes and styles and of every variety of leather.

One dealer in a town given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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PERMANENT WALL COATING.

Alabastine does not require to be taken off to renew, does not harbor germs, but destroys them, and any one can brush it on.

Sold by all paint dealers. Write for card with samples. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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NO TAR PAYNE'S MANILLA ROOFING

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

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

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 12.—1897.

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When you feel strong, straight, without pain by using **St. Jacobs Oil**, you'll know you've used the best remedy.

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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. 317.

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Has the well-known **Yellow Label** on the front of every package, and the trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

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Mr. Geo. W. Hervey, the Editor of **BRYAN'S PAPER** the Weekly World-Herald of Omaha has been restored to health after years of suffering during which time the three best physicians of the state failed to help him. He had indigestion so bad that he could never eat more than two meals a day and was obliged to carry morphine with him to relieve paroxysms of pain. In one attack he lost 22 pounds in 9 days. Three packages of Dr. Kay's Renovator cured him. For lack of space we can give only short extracts from his letter but we urge all to send for full report of this case and many others who had failed to get help from physicians or any medicine, until they took Dr. Kay's Renovator. Mr. Hervey wrote: "I consulted three of the best physicians in the state but they failed to give me relief. My stomach was sore and sensitive. I was induced to try

Dr. Kay's Renovator,

and it is eight months since I commenced its use and I now have no symptoms whatever of my old trouble. I have recommended it to many of my friends for stomach trouble and I think all have reported relief." Dr. Kay's Renovator has cured so many of the worst cases that we consider it a certain cure for all cases of dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases, and all nervous and blood diseases, headache, billiousness, etc. **AT THIS TIME OF YEAR** it should be taken by every one to renovate and invigorate the whole system and to purify and enrich the blood, giving to the whole body and vigor. It is easy and pleasant to take. Tone up your system for the spring work. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25cts. and $1. **BOOKLETS** treating all diseases and special booklet on Female Diseases, **ALL FREE.** Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Western Office, Omaha, Neb.

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STRONG AGAIN! New Life, New Strength, New Vigor.

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From PROF. DR. RICORD of Paris is the only remedy for restoring strength under guarantee, and will bring back your lost powers and stop forever the dangerous drains on your system. They act quickly, create a healthy digestion, pure, rich blood, firm muscles, rugged strength, steady nerve and clear brain. Imported direct from Paris. Price per box, directions enclosed, $2.50. For sale by all respectable druggists. Mail orders from any person shall receive prompt attention.

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

1 Pkg Bismarck Cucumber 15c
1 Pkg Round Globe Beet 10c
" Earliest Carrot 10c
" Kaiser Wilhelm Lettuce 10c
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Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.

Above 10 pkts. worth $1.00 we will mail you free handsome with our great plant and seed catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c. postage. How can we do it? Because we want new customers and know if you once try Salzer's seeds, you'll never get along without them. N. U. Chicago, Ill. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

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