

How He Was Reared.
Landlady—I do think Mr. Star is the most careless man I ever saw. He leaves his things lying around his room in such confusion.
Maid—I've noticed it, mem. I guess he must have been raised a married man, mem.

Try Grain-O.
Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.
The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. $\frac{1}{2}$ the price of coffee.
15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Don't Be a Cram.
"Oh!" cried the clam with sadness, as he slowly closed his eyes.
"I'm well known as a 'cram' in the mud," for I never advertise."
—Printer's Ink

The development of a school from small beginnings into a great educational institution, is directly traceable to a careful selection of the best ability and minute attention to the details of administration. No institution is so favorably known in this respect as the NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC IN BOSTON. With nearly a million dollars invested in its magnificent buildings, and with courses in music and elocution and practical instruction in piano and organ playing, the advantages offered are unparalleled, and prove beyond question that the student can make no mistake who selects this school in preference to any other, at home or abroad.

A New Definition.
Inquisitive Tommy—Say, pa, what is sic transit?
Intelligent Parent—Sic transit? Why, an ambulance wagon, of course.—Texas Siftings.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

The Place to Find It.
Mr. Cawker, after his wife has read several pages—is there any news in your mother's letter, dear?
Mrs. Cawker—I haven't come to the postscript yet.—Truth.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascara Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

God never made a cow that gave milk punch.

Drs. Maybe and Mustbe.

Top choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

FLUSH JOINT STRENGTH

Our Columbia 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing shows a tensile strength of over 100,000 pounds in Hartford bicycles shows about 75,000 pounds to the square inch, and 25 carbon tubing—ordinarily used in bicycles—shows about 55,000 pounds to the square inch. Yet Columbia Patent Flush Joint Frame Connections are very much stronger even than our celebrated 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing—a convincing proof of the extraordinary strength of Columbia Flush Joints and Frames.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES \$100

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

1896 Columbias, \$75. Hartfords, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$40.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR

REV. J. B. WADE, Cured of CONSTIPATION.

"I am astonished at the efficiency of Dr. Kay's Renovator in moving sluggish bowels, and in inducing a regular natural discharge. I have been afflicted with constipation for 21 years."—REV. J. B. WADE, Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Kay's Renovator

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Imported Cheeses.
American cheeses used to be sent abroad by the thousand pounds twenty years ago and returned by the same steamship line properly labeled as English. It is perfectly well known that most of the popular foreign cheeses are mere or less successfully counterfeited in this country and it would be interesting to know what proportion of the large exportations of American cheeses return as foreign.

"A Bundle of Nerves."
This term is often applied to people whose nerves are abnormally sensitive. They should strengthen them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After a course of that tonic, they will cease to be conscious that they have nervous systems, except through agreeable sensations. It will enable them to eat, sleep and digest well, the three media for increasing tone and vigor in the nerves, in common with the rest of the system. The mental worry begotten by nervous dyspepsia will also disappear.

Removing a Bone.
A gargle of vinegar will dissolve small bones quickly. Where a large bone happens to lie across the windpipe or throat, a dexterous use of the finger will dislodge it when other means are lacking, provided both the operator and patient keep calm.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A Mountain of Silver.
The greatest sum of coin that was ever collected in one spot was in the national treasury of the United States in the silver crisis, when no less than \$500,000,000 was contained there.

FARRELL'S RED STAR EXTRACT is the best; all grocers will refund you money if you are not satisfied with it.

Attempt to make reform a paying business and it ceases to be reform.

Hogman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Tender or Sore Ears, Chilblains, Fles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

A ball player does not object to being called fast.

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

The best preaching is not always done in the pulpit.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Others see our faults as plainly as we see theirs.

TAKING JUAN NELSON.

(By Emma M. Wise.)
HERE was a long lane leading from the highway back to Juan Nelson's house. It was a narrow, snow-be-sprinkled road that stretched a way while the tortuous, denuded woods that lined it on either side.



When the sheriff turned into the private thoroughfare he began to review the directions that had been given him at the postoffice: "Follow the lane and you'll find a barn at the other end. Back of the barn there's another short wagon track leading down into a hollow. In that hollow there is a house, and in that house you'll find Juan Nelson."

He repeated those instructions over and over again to the accompaniment of the clatter of the horse's hoofs against the clods of frozen earth and the creaking of the buggy which lurched in and out of the deep ruts and wheel tracks. The snow had been sifting down lightly at intervals throughout the morning, but along toward noon the weather had moderated a little and the long-hanging clouds gave promise of a heavy storm, which had fairly set in by the time the sheriff reached the barn. There were high bars impeding his progress at that end of the lane, and he grumbled, fretfully, when he got out into the snow to let them down. He led his horse through the barn yard to where the cattle were huddled close together in an open shed and headed him into a second lane that ran down to the hollow. It was only a short distance down the slope to the single house that stood in the depression of land and the sheriff did not get back into the buggy.

It was a little house that Juan Nelson lived in, half frame and half log. The weather boarding had fallen off in some places and where the mortar had crumbled away there were chinks between the logs through which flakes of snow seemed to be insidiously drifting. When the sheriff first turned into the scarce-defined roadway there was no person in sight around the little cottage, but before he was half-way down the incline a flock of bare-headed children, accompanied by three dogs, swarmed out from the back of the house and stood watching him bashfully. He spoke to the largest boy, who had advanced farthest to meet him, and that red-headed youngster took to his heels and ran toward the rear of the building whence he had just appeared.

There was no fence around the rude dwelling and the sheriff, following the boy's lead, made his way into the back yard. Soon after leaving the barn the sound of an ax had been heard, and when the officer came to a halt in the midst of the small regiment of children he saw that it was a woman who was splitting wood. She was tall and gaunt and thinly clad. She ceased chopping when her visitor alighted and leaned against the handle of the ax, which rested firmly on the log.

"Mrs. Nelson, I presume," he said, advancing toward her.

She pushed back her light, stringy hair with one hand and looked at him keenly.
"Yes, sir."
The sheriff's glance wandered off toward the surrounding hill-tops, then back to the woman again.
"Is Mr. Nelson at home?" he asked.
"Yes, sir."
"May I see him?"
A suspicious look had crept into her small, blue eyes and her voice took on an extra degree of sharpness as she answered, "I don't know. He ain't feelin' very well. Juan's been real sick for more'n a week. He's pretty low to-day. Can't you tell me what it is you want?"
"No," he said, "I must see him personally. It is very important."
She dropped the ax then and brushing the snow from her bare face and head she stood close before him.
"Mister," she said, "I believe I know who you are. You're the sheriff, ain't you?"
He nodded. When he was first elected to office six years before he had been proud of his title but that day its glory had departed and the honor it brought seemed empty and dead.
"You needn't tell me what you've come for," she said in tones that were more strident than before. "The neighbors told me you would be here. Mister, they've lied to you. My husband never stole anything. He's very sick to-day. Don't take 'im away this afternoon. It'll kill him if you do."

HE IS INNOCENT.
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"It's my duty, madam," he said, firmly. "I must see him, anyway. If you resist I must go in by force," he added, as her pale face flushed angrily.
"Very well," she replied, quietly.
He hitched the horse to an apple tree and followed her into the house. The seven or eight red-headed children crowded in with them and grouped around the fireplace in which two large

logs were smoldering in a heap of ashes. Juan Nelson sat shivering in one corner with both thin hands outstretched toward the embers. The woman's sharp drawn face took on an expression of tenderness as she hurried toward him and laid her hand gently on his long black hair.
"Father," she said, "here's a gentleman come to see you."
A fit of coughing overtook the man and cut short the "howdydo" with which he began to greet the sheriff. The officer sat down near the window, where an old dress skirt did duty as a pane of glass, and looked at his prisoner. It was all so different from what he had expected it to be. Juan Nelson had been described to him as a desperate thief, and he had been on the point of bringing two deputies with him. Having changed his mind in that particular he had expected to walk straight up to the man, clap the manacles on him and say: "Juan Nelson, you are my prisoner." But, somehow, even that part of the programme was changed. He felt that he would have to lead up to his errand easily.
"Mr. Nelson," he said, "I have had frequent communications from your neighbors recently. I am sorry that they bring grave charges against you. I, as the sheriff of Clarendon county, find it my bounden duty to investigate. What have you to say for yourself?"
Another fit of coughing shook the man's slight frame.
"I will answer for him," said the woman. "He is innocent."
"I am afraid you will have a hard time proving that," said the sheriff. "The case, as I understand it, is this: The farmers hereabouts have been sustaining heavy losses of meat, flour and other provisions for the past three months. The thieves have been tracked, and on more than one occasion the footprints have led them to your house. What do you say to that? If you are not guilty you are undoubtedly in collusion with the ones who are. Besides, it takes a good deal of food for such a large family and three dogs. The grocers state that they have not sold you enough stuff this winter to keep soul and body together in one man. Yet you have eaten. Where did you get it?"
The woman stepped forward between the sheriff and her husband.
"Where did we get it?" she cried, passionately. "Ah, that's the question, or, rather, it would be the question if we had had anything. But we haven't. Look here," and she pushed up her thin sleeve. "Do you see this shriveled muscle, dried up skin and large bone? Do you see how emaciated and hollow-eyed he is? Do you see the rags of the children? Now, ask where we got it? See here," and she strode toward the cupboard and threw back the door. "Here's a little cornmeal and a piece of pork. We had corn-meal yesterday. We've had it every day for a month. And we'll have it again to-morrow. We get that for the work I do at the barn yonder. Somebody has been losing hams and chickens and bread and preserves. Do we look as though we have been living on such fare? But it ain't my fault that we haven't," she added, fiercely. "If it hadn't been for Juan I'd have done my best to get my share of the huddle. We've got the name; we might just as well have the game. Juan Nelson is innocent, I say. Look at him," and her voice grew soft and tender once more. "Does he look like a man who would be able to walk six miles on a winter's night, carrying the plunder they claim was stolen?"
"But the footsteps," argued the sheriff.
"Ah, the footsteps. I know nothing of them."
"The evidence that can be produced against you is overwhelming," said the officer. "I must make the arrest. If you're innocent you will undoubtedly be able to prove it at the trial. Tell your lawyer—"

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Japanese Gobs.
A Japanese correspondent of Garden and Forest says that the burdock, which the Japanese call "gobo," is a valuable food in Japan. The tender shoots are boiled with beans, the roots are put in soup and the young leaves are eaten as greens. The plant has been cultivated for centuries and the annual value of the crop is about \$400,000. This will be very surprising to American farmers, who look on the burdock as a "peaky weed."

What They Need.
A health journal is telling people "how to lie when asleep." If it could persuade them to tell the truth when awake it would be doing a real service.

What's the prisoner charged with?
The judge. "Whisky, your honor." "Then discharge him, officer."

PEARL DIVERS OF CEYLON.
Macao Polo Tells of Charmers Who Keep Away Sharks.
When you leave the island of Selian and sail westward about sixty miles you come to the great province of Maabar, which is styled India the greater; it is the best of all the Indies and is on the mainland, says St. Nicholas. In this province there are five kings, who are own brothers. I will tell you about each in turn. The province is the finest and noblest in the world. At the end of the province reigns one of those five royal brothers, who is a crowned king and whose name is Sonder Bandi Davar. In this kingdom they find fine and great pearls; and I will tell how they are got. The sea here forms a gulf between the island of Selian and the mainland. And all round this gulf the water has a depth of no more than ten or twelve fathoms and in some places no more than two fathoms. The pearl-fishers take their vessels, great and small, and proceed to this gulf, where they stop from the beginning of April till the middle of May. They go first to a place called Betelzer and then go sixty miles into the gulf. Here they cast anchor and shift from their large vessels into small boats. The merchants divide into various companies and each of these must engage a number of men on wages, hiring them for April and half of May. Of all the produce they have first to pay the king, as his royalty, the tenth part. And they must also pay those men who charm the great fishes, to prevent them from injuring the divers while engaged in seeking pearls under water, one-twentieth part of all that they may take. These fish-charmers are termed Abriaman; and their charm holds good for that day only, for at night they dissolve the charms so that the fishes can work mischief at their will. These Abriaman know also how to charm beasts and birds and every little thing. When the men have got into the small boats they jump into the water and dive to the bottom, which may be at the depth of from four to twelve fathoms, and there they remain as long as they are able. And there they find the shells that contain the pearls and these they put into a net bag tied around the waist and mount up to the surface with them and then dive anew. When they can't hold their breath any longer they come up again and after a little down they go once more and so they go on all day. These shells are in shape like oysters or sea hoods. And in these shells are found pearls, great and small, of every kind, sticking in the flesh of the shellfish. In this manner pearls are fished in great quantities, for hence, in fact, come the pearls which are spread all over the world. And the king of that state hath a very great receipt and treasure from his dues upon those pearls.

THE JUNIOR GOT EVEN.
A Younger Member of the Hospital Staff Laughed Last.
The younger members of a hospital house staff, who are generally spoken of as the "juniors," do not lead an absolutely joyous and unclouded existence in the course of their daily work, says the New York Tribune. To catch a "junior" in error is regarded as eminently desirable by the older physicians, on general principles, and even the nurses derive great amusement from such an occurrence. It may be that the "junior's" proverbial confidence in his own abilities has had something to do with bringing about this state of things, and that he often deserves what he gets, but the following is the story of one instance where he laughed last. It happened not long ago in St. Luke's hospital, and in this way: A "junior," through carelessness or haste, had made a mistake in dating the order-book for the day. This was discovered presently by a nurse, who communicated it gleefully to one of the senior physicians, and made the suggestion, which was received with great favor, that he should write under the incorrect entry:
"This was done by the 'junior.'"
On the following day, when the victim of the criticism had occasion to examine the book, he was watched closely by the nurses to see what he would do when the above line met his eye. Greatly to their disappointment he said nothing and did not even appear to have noticed the words. But a few minutes later a nurse found out the reason for his silence. There, on the first page for that day, which, by an amusing coincidence, had also been dated wrongly—this time by a nurse—was inscribed the following observation:
"This was not done by the 'junior.'"

Only two via Custer Battlefield.

Through Yellowstone Park on a Bicycle.

The Passenger Department of the Burlington Route has issued—and will gladly mail to any one who will ask for it—a little booklet giving full information about the best way to make the tour of Yellowstone Park on a bicycle. There is nothing new about the idea. The trip has been made again and again—the supreme satisfaction of every one of the dozens of riders who have been bold enough to undertake it.

The booklet contains a good map of the Park, as well as full information about the cost of the trip, what the roads are like, what to take, etc. Write for a copy.

Summer Tours.
BIG FOUR ROUTE, TO THE MOUNTAINS, LAKES AND SEASHORE.
Special Low Rates will be in effect to Put-in-Bay, Islands of Lake Erie, Lake Chautauque, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River, Adirondacks, Lake George, New England Resorts, New York and Boston, To the Great Lakes, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Mackinac Harbor, Mt. Clemens, Mackinac and Michigan Resorts. To the Northwest and West via St. Louis and Chicago. For rates, routes, time of trains and full particulars apply to any agent "Big Four Route," or address

E. O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager. "Big Four," Cincinnati, O.

Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute. Southwest Cor. 16th and Dodge Sts., Omaha.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big 6 for stomachic disorders, indigestion, irritability, nervousness, etc. It is a safe, reliable, and guaranteed cure for all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles.

ESTERLY'S REMEDY. For all kinds of eye troubles. It is a safe, reliable, and guaranteed cure for all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles. It is the only medicine that will cure all these troubles.

W. N. J. OMAHA, No. 26, 1897.

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