Many reputations blow up when a political campaign is in full blast.

Why suffer under the curse of Dyspepsia when Garfield Tea can remove it?

Man may be the noblest work of God, but only blind love can make a woman think he looks like that.

Making Good.

"Sire," expostulated Nero's confidential adviser, "what do you propose to do to rehabilitate this burning city of Rome so that its inhabitants will not hold the devastating conflagration against you?"

"Oh, fiddle!" retorted Nero.

Which he did.

His Preference.

Winkleby gazed at the new triplets with fatherly pride, but not a little apprehension in his eye, nevertheless.

"What are you thinking, dear?" asked Mrs. Winkleby, softly.

"Nothing, dear, nothing," he said, falteringly, "only don't you think that it would be wiser for us hereafter to build up our little family on the installment plan?"—Harper's Weekly.

Too Thin.

"The greatest curiosity I ever came across in the course of a long experience," said the first broker, "is a man who comes into our office every day, watches the ticker like a hawk for five hours, and pays cash for everything he buys."

"I can beat that by a mile," replied the second broker. "A man came into our place awhile ago and started to trade actively in Reading and Union on a five-point margin. He had $5,000 when he began. In six months he had $50,000. Then do you know what he did? He put his money into first mortgage bonds—and quit."

The first broker looked almost dazed. "I hate to do it," he murmured, "but I've just got to. You're a liar!"—Puck.

STATE CAPITAL CHAT.
LINCOLN

Home Seed Corn the Best.

W. R. Mellor, secretary of the state board of agriculture, who accompanied the seed corn special train through a portion of Nebraska, was interested in the case of a man who heard the seed specialists lecture at a certain station and listened intently to statements that corn shipped from a long distance would not produce as good corn as seed grown from nubbins grown in the vicinity where the planting is done. The man in question had just shipped two carloads of fine looking ears from Iowa and was offering them for seed at the rate of $2 a bushel. The man produced one of the ears for inspection and asked whether anyone could say anything against his imported corn. The ear shown was accepted by the seed specialists and eighteen grains placed in the moist earth in a tester. At the end of the week, after time had been given for the grains to grow, it was found that not one of them germinated.

To Bar Pen Drug Traffic.

Following the substantiation of rumors as to the smuggling of dope into the penitentiary, which rumors were proven true when five Lincoln men saw a discharged convict pass a bottle of morphine to a trusty inside the wall, Governor Aldrich held a lengthy conference with Warden Delahunty. At the conclusion of the consultation the governor issued orders which he thinks will put an end to the traffic in drugs, and declared that in the future an extra effort will be made to have more efficient guards in the service of the state. Dinsmore, the "trusty" physician, who has been at the head of the hospital of the institution, will hereafter be cut off from a continuance of his practice. Others concerned in the dope traffic are to be cut off from privileges which have been tendered them in the past.

It Couldn't Be Mounted.

James Walsh of Omaha, formerly a member of the legislature, presented to Governor Aldrich a forty-one-pound salmon which he caught in Campbell river, in British Columbia. Mr. Walsh presented the fish with an address in which he said he gave it to the governor to be presented to the state university museum for mounting. With some pride Mr. Walsh unwrapped the fish, only to find that the cold storage man at Omaha had thought to do him a favor by dressing the fish and cutting off its head and throwing away the latter. This spoiled the fish for mounting.

Hotel Doors Open Inward.

State Hotel Inspector McFadden, who recently completed an inspection of hotels and rooming houses in Lincoln, reports that he found twenty-five buildings used for hotel purposes which have doors constructed in violation of the state law. The law requiring outside doors of hotels and public buildings where people assemble has been in existence since 1877, but it has not been the duty of any particular person to enforce it and it is often violated. Mr. McFadden has notified the violators of the law to make changes.

Statue Ready by May 15.

Secretary of State Wait of the Abraham Lincoln monument commission has received a letter from Daniel Chester French saying that the bronze founders assert they will have the statue ready for shipment during the last week in April. Mr. French, who made the model for the statue, had not supposed the Nebraska commission desired to unveil it prior to June, but he believes the founders will be able to ship the monument in time for unveiling ceremonies May 15.

The Nebraska anti-saloon league is engaged in perfecting an organization in each county in the state along lines of the political parties. A committeeman from each county and one from each precinct in the county is being named to work for the nomination of men for the legislature who are favorable to temperance legislation.

Governor Aldrich has issued a pardon to Henry Southard, a twenty-year-old convict from Morrill county, who is serving a sentence of three years for burglary.

Many Students Have Applied.

Several university students who will graduate this year have been inquiring at regimental headquarters regarding positions in the Philippine constabulary. The government appoints college men who have had military training to commissioned offices in this police body each year. Many students of Nebraska have applied for positions, but have usually withdrawn because of the three-year term for which they are required to enlist.

Nebraska Ranks Third.

Statistics have been given out by the university registrar showing that the state of Nebraska has more college students enrolled per capita than scholastic Massachusetts, literary Indiana or plutocratic New York. Nebraska ranks third among all the states in the union. According to the statistics Nebraska has one college student for every 136 inhabitants, being surpassed only by Kansas and Utah. In the total number of colleges and universities in the state, ten in all, 8,617 students are enrolled.

IRELAND'S SONG OF HOPE

BY E.H. DE QUINCEY

LAND of the warrior hearts,
Land of the souls of fire,
Thy sad face pale
To the dawn unveil—
From silence-bonds unchain thy lyre;
Above thee slavery's dark cloud parts
And tyrant foes abashed retire!

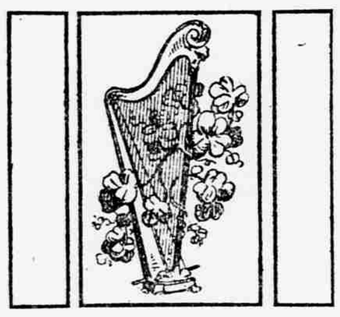
Land of the strong and brave,
Land of the tried and true;
Thy spreading plains
'Neath the mild spring rains,
Again are shining, fresh and new,
And singing tides thy fair shores lave—
Thy hopes shall soon be ripened, too!

Free shall thy pure veins flow—
Thy dormant pulses leap,
The scalding tear
Shall disappear
From thy wan cheek, and humbled creep
The hydra-headed wrong which low
Plunged thy fair brow in Sorrow's deep!

Thy brooks and bounding streams,
Grim war no more shall dye—
The call to arms,
The strife's alarms,
The flame sheets, shrouding earth and sky,
Shall burst no more upon thy dreams,
But gentle slumbers seal thine eye!

Famine and plague no more
Upon thy loved shall feed;
The vampire maws
Of bloody laws,
Shall choke of their insatiate greed,
And o'er thy rock-encircled shore
The seraph Peace all blessings lead!

The gyves upon thy feet—
The thong around thy heart,
Their cankering grasp
Shall soon unclasp,
And through the wide Earth's every part,
Resounding notes of triumph sweet
Shall tell the joy that—free thou art!



WORTHY OF HONOR BY ALL

One Need Not Be of Irish Blood to Take Pride in the Work of St. Patrick.

In Strangford Lough, County Down, Ireland, nearly 1,500 years ago, a missionary established a church, from which Christianity gradually radiated through the four provinces until it reached every Irish clan and Ireland became noted as the land of saintship.

Authorities differ as to the birthplace and early history of Saint Patrick, but, after all, what does it matter whether he was Gaul or Briton? His deep piety, great learning and gentle persuasion brought all Ireland under the influence of Christ.

No nation can be permanent without religion. Ireland is the world's great example of what a nation can endure through faith. All these long years of cruel oppression she has been true to the teachings of Saint Patrick and she has clung to the cross.

Who would not join the chorus of solemn praise in honor of the patron saint of Erin?

Aspiration of the Irish People.

On the national day of the Irish people, when their patron saint is venerated and thanks are given for the faith he brought, what are the aspirations of this people? This national consciousness looks to a future in which Ireland, as a separate nation, will take its place in the sisterhood of independent nations. This people will be satisfied with nothing less than political autonomy like that of Australia and Canada, under which Ireland will be governed by its own people, under its own laws, left to develop the material resources of a wonderfully fertile country without hindrance from the dominant power, free to work out its own racial destiny.

Crowned Harp, Badge of Ireland, on the Great Seal of Queen Elizabeth.

TWO LEGENDS OF ST. PATRICK

One That the Sons of the Emerald Isle Shall Be Judged by Him.

THERE is an old legend—no doubt fondly hugged to an Irishman's conscience—that at the last day of judgment the sons of the Emerald Isle shall be judged by St. Patrick alone. And for many centuries there was pointed out on the island of Lough Derg a cave said to be the entrance to St. Patrick's Purgatory—"and it should be to any one who had courage to go into it as if he had passed through purgatory after death."

Of entirely different nature is the profane legend linking St. Patrick's name with that special delicate privilege permitted the fair sex every leap year.

Shortly after passing the snake exclusion act, St. Patrick met St. Bridget, who brought to him the complaints of certain young ladies in her nunnery because they were debarred the initiative privilege in affairs of the heart—celibacy not then being compulsory unless a special vow had been taken. St. Patrick, duly considering the matter, suggested that the desired privilege should be granted once in seven years.

"Arrah! Pathrick, jewel," cried St. Bridget. "I daurn't go back to the gurls wid such a proposal. Mek it one year in four."

It ended of course in her gaining her woman's way, he gallantly giving her leap year, "the longest one of the lot."

And leap year it must have been then by lucky chance, for St. Bridget at once made good by popping the question herself. But as St. Patrick had taken the vow of celibacy, he could only offer the consolation prize of a kiss and a silk dress.

St. Patrick Story.

March 17 has been, from the earliest times, celebrated as St. Patrick's day. When I was a boy in Tipperary they used to tell a story to account for the observance of the saint's feast on that particular day. This legend was to the effect that there was once a dispute as to the date of St. Patrick's death. With an ardor similar to that which inspires those who in literary circles today argue for or against the lunacy of Hamlet, two great factions of Irishmen debated as to whether the saint died on the 8th or the 9th of March. Things waxed warm, as they are likely to in disputes, even among such genial people as the Irish, and there was every possibility of either one side or the other (or both) getting what is known in Ireland as the "father and mother of a batin'," when in stepped between the contending parties some peacemaking genius, some Edwin D. Mead of that elder day, who said: "Stop ye're noise! Let us add the 9th and to the 8th and call it the 17th." Whereupon peace prevailed, and they all lived happily ever after.—Denis A. McCarthy, in the Boston Herald.

His Influence on Many Lands.

Denied the opportunity for development in his own beautiful land, the Celt has embraced it where offered abroad. Though intensely national, he has shown an adaptability to other conditions. In the lands to which he has been driven by bad government at home he has developed powers that at home were unrecognized. His emigration has been providential both for himself and for the country of his adoption. He has made Australia and New Zealand what they are, he has developed Canada and in our country has given elements of strength to our American population—and withal he has not ceased to be a Celt.

St. Patrick's High Place.

Irishmen and all others honor themselves in honoring St. Patrick. He was one—perhaps the greatest—among many men and many women who devoted their lives to the teaching of the truth and kindness and to education in its highest sense.

The KITCHEN CABINET

IT TAKES indeed a little thing
To tune the heart to song.
To heal the hurts, to sooth each sting,
It takes indeed a little thing!
When Love, the servant and the king,
Resolves to right the wrong,
It takes indeed a little thing,
To tune the heart to song!
—R. M. Thomson.

THE USE OF DRIED FRUITS.

Most housekeepers hardly appreciate the value of dried fruits. They are much more wholesome for the children's eating than the sweet preserves and canned fruit that is considered necessary in nearly all homes.

One of the mistakes of the housewife in her lack of appreciation is that she doesn't cook such fruits long enough to develop the flavor, so they think they are tasteless and unpalatable, and give up serving them at all.

The secret of delicious dried fruit is long, slow cooking. The fireless cooker is an ideal place to cook dried fruits.

Wash the fruit thoroughly in a little warm water, to remove all foreign matter. Put on to soak over night, or boil about five minutes rapidly, and put into the fireless cooker to remain over night. A dish of well-cooked prunes with a little cream and some bread and butter makes, with an egg, an ideal breakfast for a small child.

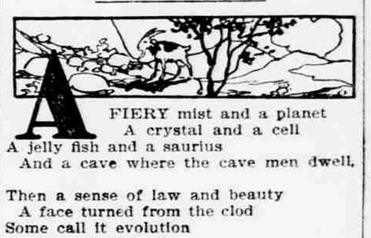
When the fruit is taken from the cooker each piece will be swelled to its original size, unbroken and full of the juicy, aromatic flavor of fresh fruit, so much in advance of the flat, insipid product of the tin canned variety.

Peas, beans and lentils are all treated in this manner, and are cheaper, besides being fully as satisfactory as the canned.

Tapioca and sago are delicious desserts combined with dried stewed fruits.

In cooking tapioca with dried fruits put it to bake, and stir occasionally, adding water if it seems too dry. Serve with cream and sugar. This makes a nice dessert for children who must carry their luncheon to school.

Prunes flavored with a bit of lemon juice and sugar, rolled into buns or rolls are especially liked by the children for luncheon.



A FIERY mist and a planet
A crystal and a cell
A jelly fish and a saurius
And a cave where the cave men dwell,

Then a sense of law and beauty
A face turned from the clod
Some call it evolution
Others call it God.

DISHES WORTH TRYING.

The following is a recipe for bread which is very acceptable for a change:

Roxbury Bread.—Take a half cup of molasses, a half cup of sugar, a half cup of sour milk, one egg, a third of a cup of drippings, two teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one and three-fourths cups of flour, three-fourths of a cup of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves and twenty-four walnut meats, broken in pieces. Bake in a loaf and cut when cold. Fine for sandwiches.

Dip marshmallows in the white of an egg, roll in cocoanut and set in the oven until puffed.

Fermenty is whole wheat mixed with a few dates, raisins or figs and served as a breakfast food.

Caramels.—Cook together a cup of molasses and a half cup of sweet cream until it rattles in the cup of cold water when tried, then add a tablespoonful of butter and a cup of grated cocoanut. Pour out and cool.

Graham Pudding.—This is a wholesome pudding, which may be given to the children, and is one to keep on hand for unexpected company:

Into a quart of boiling water stir enough graham flour to make a thick mush. Add a cup of sugar, a pound of dates cut up, a pound of figs, add a half cupful of nuts after cooking in a double boiler for a half day. Turn into a mold and serve cold in slices, with whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Other Cheek, and Then the Mix.

The pastor of an Oklahoma church took his pulpit on a recent Sunday with both eyes black and his nose and lips cut. He had led a winning fight for the possession of the property.

Recalling a story of Opie Read's:

A fighting parson in Tennessee got into an altercation with a man who either did not know that his opponent was a clergyman or had forgotten it.

Early in the fight the layman landed a hard swing on the preacher's jaw. The preacher dropped his guard and turned his face, receiving another corker.

"That's where the Bible stops," said he, removing his coat.

As to Aerial Travel.

The Doctor—There is nothing new under the sun. You don't suppose the Wright brothers were the first to solve the problem of sailing through the air, do you?

The Professor—By no means. Didn't you ever hear of Lady Brassey's "Voyage in the Sunbeam?"