



## An Afflicted Child

### Painful Salt Rheum Covers Her Head

#### Happy and Healthy Since Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"My little daughter, Lizzie, now two and one-half years old, has been a great sufferer from salt rheum since she was about two months old. A very painful eruption covered neck, ears and entire scalp. I consulted physicians and tried many remedies, but without avail, until a

Friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was taken the eruption had disappeared, and now none remains, while the child's general health is

# HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

much improved. I heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all suffering from this disease." MRS. LIZZIE BUCHHOLZ, Atchison, Kansas.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

#### BETWEEN THE LINES.

I have gathered from her letters  
That she's struck a favored clime,  
And my light and loving fetters  
Vex her little at this time.

And I know—I've partly guessed it—  
She's a raging, tearing belle—  
For she has not quite confessed it—  
And the life of that hotel!

And I feel safe in asserting  
She is having royal sport,  
Dancing, riding, sailing flirting,  
Posing on the tennis court,

And she's met a new adorer  
With more wealth than I can boast;—  
His attentions do not bore her,  
For she's got him "cold on toast!"

But, as I forgive my debtors,  
I forgive her—I'm no dunce!  
This I've gathered from her letters,  
For she has n't written once!

Harry Romaine.

#### GETTING EVEN.

"Yes," returned Mrs. Brown, modestly, "my daughter Maude is really a genius; she can play the piano, act well, and also paint."  
"Indeed?" quoth the visitor, "but is she going to devote herself to any one of these?"  
"No," replied her fond parent, "I asked

Mr. Scales, the musician, what she was best fitted for, and he said the stage; while Mr. Romeo Smith thinks art is her line, but Mr. D'Auber, a very dear friend, predicts a triumph for her in music."

"Well," queried the visitor.

"This, of course, made me feel very proud," continued Mrs. Brown, "but Maude didn't seem to like it; and now she says she'll be even with them all soon."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, so she says, but I don't see how she'll do it, for she's taken up literature, and is only writing critical articles on music and art, and the theater for some weekly paper. I never thought she had any taste for that sort of work, but she says she enjoys it."—Truth.

#### A TOUGH OF THE HEART.

He had nursed the hope tenderly that some day he might win her, but in these later days hope had almost retired from active life.

True, she still permitted his attentions, but there was that in her manner which told him far more plainly than words that he was losing his grip at the rate of 37 miles a minute.

If, indeed, he ever had a grip.

On this point, even, he had doubts at times.

Yet, in it all, there were often gleams of sunshine through the rifts in the clouds, and he depended on them to revivify the fading buds of his hope.

He knew that nobody knows what a woman will do when nobody is expecting it. She doesn't even know herself.

So it was that one day his utter devotion to her asserted itself, and he asked her to be his wife.

"Henry," she answered, in a calm, sisterly manner, "I had scarcely expected this at this time. I had thought you would understand without my speaking. Now I see I must be very plain—"

"Don't say that," he interrupted, earnestly and lovingly; "don't say that, dearest; you cannot be very plain; you are too beautiful; say it some other way, dearest."

Her face filled with astonishment, which

faded away as a dissolving view, and in its stead came that look which makes a lover swear he's looking in an angel's face come down from heaven to greet him with a smile.

#### TO MISS BELL.

Daisy! Daisy!

Give him your answer, do!

We're half crazy

Hearing him sing of you.

Just name the day for the marriage,

We'll all chip in for a carriage,

And 't will be our treat,

If you'll put in a seat

For those two little girls in blue!

—F. S. B.

## A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For



20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"

"In 1868, my affianced was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out every day. I induced her to use

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be."—Antonio Alarrun, Bastrop, Tex.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

# DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.



**MANHOOD RESTORED!** "NERVE SEEDS." This wonderful remedy guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to infirmity, Consumption or Insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, \$5 for \$25, by mail prepaid. With a \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address NERVE SEED CO., Masonic Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in Lincoln, by H. W. BROWN and W. N. REILANDER, Druggists.