

NEMAHA ADVERTISER

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Nemaha, Nebraska

Maybe Admiral Togo's clothes don't fit him. But his job does.

Some of the walking delegates now have automobiles. It's a wonderful age.

Freckled girls are said to be the most amiable. Not if they are red-headed.

It is charged against the 17-year lout that it sometimes gets its dates mixed and comes out ahead of time.

Sue those impudent literary people for slander, Mr. Rockefeller. Make them prove it.

Mr. Rockefeller is learning what the colleges think of the man behind the bundle.

Dowie has been preaching to his followers on "Graft." What Dowie says on that subject is worth hearing. He's an authority.

When the wife is too fond of dry goods and the husband of wet goods, the financial finish of that family is not hard to forecast.

Dr. Washington Gladden has recently been discussing "new sins." Has somebody been revising sin in order to have it more up-to-date?

Would that two-hearted man, who offers his remains for sale as an anatomical freak, be guilty of bigamy if he gave a heart each to two women?

A Topeka bank has failed, with deposits of \$1,500,000. The man who is responsible may as well get ready to do bookkeeping for five or six years.

It has about reached the point where some college will have to face the music and show its appreciation by conferring a degree on John D. Rockefeller.

Lettuce is a healthful food. It is even good when used externally. A boy fell from a fifth-story window into a barrel of the tender greens and escaped injury.

A dispatch from New York says the Equitable fight cost Jimmie Hyde \$3,000,000. Still, he needn't feel bad about it. Most of it was other people's money, anyway.

There comes a story to the effect that a young woman committed suicide because she feared the man she was to marry was too good for her. She must have been talking to his mother.

Down in New Hampshire recently a man swam a mile for the purpose of being on time at his wedding. Even at that he probably had to wait for the bride to put the finishing touches on her primping.

How true is the statement we know not, but it is no doubt well sustained that \$30,000,000 go every month into Wall street from people of the cities and villages of the entire country who are anxious to get something for nothing in stock speculations, 90 per cent of which goes to the coffers of the brokers and their 25,000 employees, many of whom live in homes of luxury. In one building alone are 7,500 men dependent upon stock gambling.

One soothing and amusing effect of the public laundering of the Equitable dirty linen is to show that the high financiers—the men who buy a railroad system as the rest of us buy a pair of shoes—are as human as we are. The spectacle of these magnates jumping up and down, darning each other to step out in the hall and vociferating "Wow-wow-wow!" shows that the exponent of haute finance is still swayed by carnal passions. His money is only an incident. He himself is very much a man, and when his toes are trodden upon he forgets finance in an earnest desire to smite his enemy on the nose.

As a contribution to the "tainted money" controversy, that made by Mrs. William Connell is so valuable that it should, or at least well might, revive interest in that waking or waned sensation. Mrs. Connell, when asked in a Brooklyn court why she wouldn't live with her husband and wanted to deprive him of the society of her children and his, presented none of the usual wifely grievances. She did not charge unfaithfulness, cruelty or failure to support. She only insisted that the money with which her husband tried to supply her in generous quantities was not good enough for her or her children to live upon because it was "earned" on the race track. She called it not "tainted," but "dishonest," money, though we do not understand, from the reports of the hearing, that its acquirement was at all dishonest, according to the stand-

ards of race tracks and those who frequent them.

To say that an educational association is in session anywhere or at any time, with distinguished laymen as participants in the discussion, is to prepare one for another airing of the three R's versus "fads" controversy. The recent session of the National Educational Association at Asbury Park was marked by an "assault" on the so-called fads and a gallant defense of the same. The assailant was Mayor McClellan of New York, the defender Dr. Harper, the eminent educator. Perhaps there is a real difference of opinion between these gentlemen; if so, neither succeeded in bringing it out. There is nothing irreconcilable between their respective views as reported. What is true of this debate is true of the average three R's debate—there is more misapprehension than actual divergence disclosed. Dr. Harper, we are told, maintained that something more was needed than that every child should acquire the three R's and then go to work, since we stand for equal opportunity and do not propose to create a peasant class. True, perfectly true; but Dr. Draper certainly would not teach the so-called fads and frills at the expense of the essentials. What the "conservatives" assert is that ignorance of the three R's is worse, more dangerous to the American Ideal, than neglect of the ornamental studies. Who will deny this? The chief purpose of public education, said Mayor McClellan, is to make good citizens. This means that education must be moral as well as intellectual. Isn't this precisely the contention of the progressives? The New York Mayor is opposed to get-wise-quick methods; does any rational educator favor them? So all through the discussion. Neither side really attacked what the other would care to uphold. It is impossible to deny that the essentials are essential. It is impossible to deny that if, without sacrificing the three R's, other useful and refining things can be taught in the schools, these things should be added unto the rising generation. The question is really one of fact—whether or not the "fads" have to any injurious extent displaced the essentials.

A PERSIAN HEADACHE CURE.

Of the progress of medical science the Persian people know little. They divide diseases into two classes, hot and cold. A cold remedy is applied to a "hot" disease, and a hot remedy to a "cold" one. In "With the Pilgrims to Mecca" the author tells his experience with one of their pilgrims:

The evening before I left Mecca for Jiddah I was suffering from a racking headache, and my friends advised me to consult a certain Arab physician.

In the East they never break the ice of silence with a remark on the weather. The customary opening is to inquire if you are in health. I told the doctor, in answer to his question, that I had a bad headache, and had come to him to be cured. He asked me on which side the head ached. I touched the spot, whereupon he fell to rubbing it vigorously with the palm of his right hand, calling out the while to the urchin to fetch the necessary apparatus for the forthcoming operation. The boy disappeared. In a few minutes he came back bearing in both hands a round, hollow plate of clay in which were a few lumps of burning charcoal.

The next things he brought in were a couple of iron rods about twice the length of an ordinary pencil, together with a cup filled with a black liquid composed, if I mistake not, of starch and the soot of an oil lamp. The doctor thrust the rods in the glowing charcoal. The fear of being branded bathed my brow in sweat. The doctor assured me I had no cause to be afraid.

The tips of the rods by this time were red-hot. Having dipped them in the cup of ink, he closed his eyes, and then raised his voice in an incantation that lasted several minutes. Not a single word could I understand. When it was over he opened his eyes, and saying the word "Bismillah," proceeded to draw with one of the rods, now cool, on my right temple, five perpendicular lines crossed by five horizontal ones, thus forming sixteen tiny squares. Several magic hieroglyphics besides were inscribed in the same manner behind my ears and on the nape of my neck.

After every operation the good doctor would pause to ask me, "Is the pain gone now?" Four times did I tell the truth; then, fearing further tattooing, I assured the persevering little man that I thought I was better.

His joy knew no bounds. He said the secret was left to him as an inheritance from his father, and that on no account must I wash off the signs until the next day, or the pain would return.

It is terribly hard for a man with a dog and a woman with a baby to make people believe the dog and the baby know half as much as they really do.

What an insignificant thing a pin is! Yet the aggregate daily output of them numbers millions. In one factory in Birmingham, England, 37,000,000 of pins are made every working day.

A girl in Sedalia, Mo., who is taking singing lessons asked her teacher: "Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?" The professor very cautiously replied: "Well, it may come in handy in case of fire."

A rather tough fish story is told by a gentleman in Yorkshire, England, and he is willing to take his affidavit that it is true. While he was sitting by the River Leven a pike jumped from the water, bit him severely on the foot and jumped back again.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Sept. 25.—(Special.)—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years, after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure, Mr. Laudeman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

SCRAPS.

The attendance at the Lewis and Clark exposition, which has been good from the first, is increasing steadily.

To maintain a steady and unbroken mind, amid all the shocks of adversity, forms the highest honor of man.

There are more cases of Bright's disease, in proportion to the population, in Washington than in any other city in the United States. The cause is attributed to excessive feasting and drinking.

In the ant hills of South Africa suspension bridges formed of a delicate fiber like a spiders web, have been found passing from one gallery to another, and spanning a space more than six inches wide.

Before securing a marriage license in California, the young couple must swear that they are not insane. If the parents of the principals were consulted perhaps diversity of opinion would be expressed.

A London physician declares that in many cases appendicitis results from bad teeth. He asserts that people with good teeth rarely have it. To encourage cleanliness and care of the teeth, he recommends a daily tooth brush drill in the schools.

We can only give what we have. Happiness, grief, gaiety, sadness are by nature contagious. Bring your health and your strength to the weak and sickly, and so you will be of use to them. Give them, not your weakness, but your energy—so you will revive and lift them up.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes from Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skillfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer. "From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

"There's a reason."

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

The stranger within the gates was watching a gang of men repairing the streets.

"How do you pay those rammers?" he asked of the contractor.

"By the day," was the reply.

"Of course it's none of my business," continued the other, "but if they were paid by the pound they would probably pound much oftener."

Told in Confidence.

Stranger—How long have you been farming in this section of the country?

Native—Nigh onter forty years.

Stranger—You must know the nature of the soil pretty well.

Native—I reckon I do, stranger.

Stranger—What do you find is the most difficult thing to raise on your farm?

Native—Th' money to run it.

What Aunty Lacked.



"Children, when I was your age I would not have laughed as you do at my old aunty."

"But aunty, maybe you didn't have an old aunty that was as funny as ours."—Omaha Bee.

In Honor Bound.

"I ain't dirty by choice, ma'am," the hobo explained. "I'm bound by honor. I wrote a testimonial for a soapmaker once an' promised ter use no other."

"Well, why don't you use that?" demanded Mrs. Goodley.

"Because, ma'am, dat firm failed in 1887."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Worth It.

"Is that man you introduced me to worth a million?"

"No—he's got it, that's all."—Detroit Free Press.

No Curves in It.

Miss Slimm—He said I had "a first class figure," didn't he?

Miss Pepprey—Not exactly. He said your figure looked like a 1.—Philadelphia Press.

When the Mud Flew.

McFlub—I see these baths at Baden-Baden are considered quite the thing. Did you ever take a mud bath?

Sleeth—Well, yes, an involuntary one. I ran for office once.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Too Much to Pass.

McSosh—Can you direct me to the principal hotel in town?

Policeman—Yes, sir. Go two blocks east and turn north. Then you go past a restaurant, a cigar store, and four saloons—

McSosh—Hold on, I can't do that! Where's another good hotel?—Cleveland Leader.

Alma Mater So Dear.

Farmer Jason—Want a job, hey? Are ye a good, steady worker?

Bypath Blake—Well, no, now you speak of it. I have to take four months off every year to go an' coach me old college foot-ball team.—Puck.

Recent Discovery in Evolution, 1905.



One Man's Reason.

The Maid—Why don't you marry? The Bachelor—Can't afford it.

The Maid—But your income is surely sufficient to support a wife.

The Bachelor—Oh, yes; but it isn't sufficient to support the three or four servants she would require to wait on her.

Cause and Effect.

Smithkins—Why don't you speak to Green any more? Has he been telling lies about you?

Browning—No; the measly sinner has been telling the truth about me.

Green Apple.

"Why do you take the city census in July?"

"We wait for the green apple season."

"Why?"

"Because much of our population in the suburbs will then be doubled up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN THE BEST OF HEALTH SINCE TAKING PE-RU-NA



IN POOR HEALTH. PAINS IN BACK. SICK HEADACHES. PE-RU-NA CURED

Mrs. Lena Smith, N. Cherry street, cor. Line, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "I have had poor health for the past four years, pains in the back and groins, and dull, sick headache, with bearing down pains."

"A friend, who was very enthusiastic about Peruna insisted that I try it."

"I took it for ten days and was surprised to find that I had so little pain. I therefore continued to use it and at the end of two months my pains had totally disappeared."

"I have been in the best of health since and feel ten years younger. I am very grateful to you."

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