

NEMAHA ADVERTISER.

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Radium rays, it has been discovered, do not cure everything. Something had to be left for the N-rays to cure.

Some of those north pole expeditions do not strike a livelier gait the both pole will have the distinction of getting itself discovered first.

The short love story of how Geraldine, the heiress, met and fell in love with Harold, the St. Louis Exposition guard, will soon make its appearance.

Young John D. says life is a battle. This will come as a surprise to the many people who have supposed young John thought life was pa's oil business.

"Flirting develops the soul and intellect," says Dean Tufts, of the Chicago University. Court records show that it also develops divorces and co-spondents.

Mr. Rockefeller says the money he made when he was a boy did not burn a hole in his pocket. It was at a later period of his career that he began to have money to burn.

The theory that boys are descended from monkeys has received an ugly setback. A Philadelphia gentleman possesses a monkey who washes himself with soap and water.

A man of the name of Smith has paid \$2,000,000 for a house in New York. Anybody but a Smith would have become famous by putting as much money as that into a home.

If a climatological cataclysm were to sweep the last vestiges of humanity from the face of the earth the weather bureau experts would die protesting that there was nothing unseasonable about it.

Mr. Rockefeller will have only girl taddies when he plays golf. For the sake of the little maidens it is to be hoped that Mr. Rockefeller never says anything more forcible than "cuckoo" when he makes a misplay.

Somebody says that the Parisians furnish the gowns and the American women furnish the figures. When it takes three figures for a gown the American father at once becomes an active factor in the little epigram.

In a talk with his son's Sunday school class Mr. Rockefeller attributed much of his success to the advice and assistance of his father, but it is not every boy's father who will lend his son money at 10 per cent, as Mr. Rockefeller's father is quoted as having done.

In Melbourne, in the first election in the Commonwealth of Australia since the franchise was given to woman, an unforeseen result was the doubling of the labor vote, whereas the vote of other classes advanced but slightly. The wives and daughters of workmen went to the polls "to a man," and voted for the labor candidates, but the richer women are said to have paid slight attention to the election. The men who were in charge of the polling places were in despair because the women insisted upon going into the booths two or three at a time, and holding long conferences over their ballots—an infraction of the law which the embarrassed judges and clerks hesitated to resist by force.

Secretary Shaw has asked Congress to remove the limit upon the amount of subsidiary silver coin which the mints may produce. The limit at present is a hundred million dollars. The only "lawful money" upon the production of which there is no limit is gold. All the yellow metal that is offered at the mints will be turned into coin. The Secretary has no authority to buy silver bullion, and may coin into dollars or subsidiary coins only that which he has on hand. The volume of United States legal tender notes or "greenbacks" has been unchanged for more than twenty-five years; and that of the Treasury notes authorized in 1890 is limited to the amount of silver purchased by them. Gold and silver certificates are not legal tender for a debt; they are national bank notes, although all three are usually accepted without question in ordinary transactions. The subsidiary silver coins are legal tender for only ten dollars, and the minor coins of nickel and bronze for twenty-five cents only.

The death of Henry M. Stanley removed one of the most picturesque figures among the great explorers of the nineteenth century. History will credit him with having added more to the world's knowledge of the "dark continent" than any other man except Livingstone. It is exactly a third of a century since he made his first venture into unexplored regions, and it is not yet thirty years since he began the

greater expedition, in which, after 999 days of almost continuous hardship, he crossed Africa from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic and solved the mysteries of the Congo. Yet had he lived but a few years longer he would have seen the heart of Africa traversed by telegraph wires from the Cape to Cairo, with railroad tracks pressing on but a little way behind. Save at the two poles the earth does not present to-day another region of such mystery as the central Africa of a generation ago, and the qualities that are needed by explorers of arctic and antarctic regions are different in some respects from those which brought Stanley his success. The Stanleys of the future will have to discover new and different fields in which to employ their talents.

In a busy factory not many miles from Boston an old man occupies a place among an army of youthful and alert workers. He receives wages of only three dollars a week, but some years ago, in the same place, he earned six times as much as that. Most of his surviving contemporaries have retired, and like them, he has been thrifty enough to pass his remaining days, should he choose to do so, sitting by the kitchen stove in winter and in his little garden in summer. He has insisted on remaining at his bench. As one after another of the factory tasks of his middle life became too exacting, he asked his employers to reduce his wages, and to pay only what they thought he was worth, but on no account to discharge him. Of late he has had little more than faithfulness to give. The question of what to do for the aged in factories and offices is now attracting much attention, both in public life and among private employers. Several of the great railroad companies have already adopted a pension system. There is everywhere, happily, a growing sense of the obligation which the employer owes, in their declining years, to men who have given freely of their strength in the days of youthful vigor. Adjustment of wages cannot wholly settle this indebtedness. Secretary Moody recently declared it to be a duty of an employer, whether the government or a private concern, to search for occupations which those who had grown old in service could perform. It is surprising how far the period of man's usefulness in almost any line of activity can be prolonged by an intelligent distribution of tasks. In many things the "old hand" is greatly preferred, especially where experience and judgment are chiefly required.

Whether the world is growing better or worse is a question that can hardly be answered by statistics. It is worth while, however, to call the attention of the pessimists to the growing tendency on the part of men and women of large means to see personally that a good share of their estates is devoted to educational and religious purposes. The figures showing the extent of these benefactions in this country at least prove a willingness on the part of favored ones to promote the welfare of the less fortunate. In the year 1893, while pursuing a certain line of investigation, George J. Hagat had occasion to study the extent and frequency of bequests to religious, charitable and educational institutions by citizens of the United States. The results were so marvelous and so suggestive that he continued the investigations over a period of eleven years and sifted the figures so as to exclude all gifts and bequests of less than \$5,000 in money or property. In the Review of Reviews he presents the results of these investigations in the following totals:

1893over	\$29,000,000
1894"	32,000,000
1895"	32,800,000
1896"	27,000,000
1897"	45,000,000
1898"	38,000,000
1899"	62,750,000
1900"	47,500,000
1901"	107,300,000
1902"	94,000,000
1903"	95,000,000
Total"	\$610,410,000

If the omitted items could be gathered accurately it is Mr. Hagat's belief that the aggregate for eleven years would be swelled by at least \$250,000,000. The figures, of course, are to some extent a reflex of financial conditions in the various years. In the year 1901 high water mark was reached chiefly through the gifts of Andrew Carnegie, which reached a total of more than \$31,000,000. That these sums do not come entirely from people who are very rich is shown by the fact that gifts and bequests in 1903 ranging from \$5,000 to \$25,000 aggregated nearly \$2,000,000, and those from \$25,000 upward reached the great sum of \$87,000,000. In the eleven years covered there was an annual average of 400 contributors to the totals. The showing is a grand tribute to the humanity of American men and women.

A Pessimistic Cogitation.
"It is a lamentable fact," says He who Thinks, "that while the appetites of men have kept pace with the onrush of time, their stomachs retain all the limitations and prejudices of puritan days."—Town Topics.

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.

Tom—But why did you have a boy deliver your wedding invitations instead of sending them by mail?
Jack—Couldn't afford to take chances.

Tom—Chances of what?
Jack—Being arrested. Don't you know it is unlawful to send lottery tickets through the mails?

Real Thing.

"You," remarked the bald-headed man, "my wife is president of a secret society."

"Nonsense!" rejoined the fussy old bachelor. "The idea of women having anything to do with secret societies."

"But," explained he of the absent hair, "this is a society in which the members exchange secrets."

Same Old Fall Down.



"O, dear, is it going to fall down again?"

"Fall down again? Why, condemn the thing, it hasn't quit falling down the first time yet?"—Chicago Tribune.

Ever Notice It?

Simkins—What is the diameter of a silver dollar?

Timkins—Oh, it varies.

Simkins—How's that?

Timkins—It is smaller on pay day than it is a few days later.

Didn't Worry Him.

Her—My brother gets more than a hundred love letters every day.

Him—You don't say! And does he answer all of them?

Her—No, indeed! He gets them because he's a letter carrier.

Stage vs. Real Life.

McFlub—There's a heap of difference between real life and the stage, Sleeth—As to how?

McFlub—Well, on the stage when the hero gets in trouble the heroic hollers, "I'll never be lve it." But in real life she generally says, "Just what I expected."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Almost the Same Thing.

"I understand you were carried away by her singing."

"Well, not quite that; I was driven away by it, though!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Only Two.

"This dispatch," said the assistant editor, "says that 'one of the Russian ships remaining at Port Arthur did gallant work during the last attack. I wonder which one it was.'"

"Oh! give the Russians full credit," replied the editor. "Make it read 'both of the Russian ships, etc.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Early Variety.



"Are those four o'clocks?"
"Not yet. I should judge that they were about twenty-minutes-after-two-to-day."

Couldn't Break Them.

Mrs. Housekeep—What was that you broke?

Bridget—Nothin', ma'am; I just dropped the eggs on the floor.

Mrs. Housekeep—And do you mean to say they didn't break?

Bridget—No, ma'am; they was scrambled before I dropped them.—Philadelphia Press.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Living for Ideals.

That was a wise old clergyman who urged his brethren not to admit young men to the ministry unless they were evidently more broadminded and enthusiastic in their faith than their elders. "We must allow," he said, "for the inevitable shrinkage." The same allowance is necessary in every life for the sure closing in of the real upon the ideals of youth, and the unavoidable narrowing of hope and aim that must come with middle age. The more idealism we start with, the more stoutly we defend it against the shocks it is certain to receive, the more joyous life will turn out to be as we go on living. The dreariness of the middle-aged view of life springs largely from the fact that its ideals are so shrunken as to be no longer a source of vitality, of renewal. As long as we believe in life, and in love, and in friendship, and in heroism, and in other ideal possibilities, life is worth living, and we are strong to take our part in it. Living for ideals is happy and courageous living. Living without them is "the dull gray life and apathetic end."

The standpoint of the idealist is that the ideal is absolutely true—truer than the surface real. If a friend fails to come up to the standard of ideal friendship, so much the worse for the friend; the ideal, really, remains untouched. When we once believe thus confidently in it, friendship gains in insight. We perceive the shortcomings of our chosen friends; we also perceive our obvious shortcomings toward them, and the un-reached standard inspires only forgiveness and deeper effort. True love never relinquishes the ideal, dies for it gladly in some cases, lives for it (which is infinitely harder) in the majority of instances. Juliet was an idealist; she could have married Romeo, and met the shock of all his little ways, and still believed him perfect. More than that—for such is the working value of ideals—she would have educated and inspired him by her idealization till, in his best moments, he lived up to it, and in his worst never shamed it. No man ever comes to his best possibilities, and no woman, either, until conscious of representing to other hearts more than they dare hope for in themselves. Children need the nurture of ideals. A mother without ideals can never have noble sons. To teach growing boys and girls to "see the world as it really is" is to utterly unfit them for making the world any better by their lives. It is also to cruelly diminish their chances of happiness. With thought, with the ideal, is immortal hilarity, the rose of joy," says Emerson. To keep the rose of joy fresh and unfading, to scatter continually its fragrance to others, is the most enduring charm a woman can possess.—Harper's Bazar.



In summer the baby should not go out during the hottest part of the day. Early morning is the best time for his airing. Take him from his bed, wash his face and hands, put a light flannel wrapper on over his nightdress and take him out. He can finish his nap and have his breakfast out of doors. The early morning air in summer is sweet and refreshing, and a good tonic. As the sun creeps higher and the air becomes warmer you can bring him in and give him his bath. He will then probably go to sleep again in the darkened nursery, thus affording the nurse a little time for rest or a nap to make up for what she has lost by early rising. If the weather is very warm do not send the baby out again until late in the afternoon, when the air again becomes cooler. He can stay out during the early evening, but should always be brought in before the dew begins to fall.

How to Arrange Linen.

Care should be taken when putting away napkins and tablecloths that they be arranged in sets. In this manner they are always ready for use, and it will be found a much more economical way for all household linen, especially towels and napkins, if they are used in rotation. Frequently, for convenience sake, only the upper pieces are taken off, thus leaving the bottom of the pile untouched for months. By using them in turn there will not be

the need of replenishing as when only a few are in constant use. In the laundering of tablecloths, put about a dozen tablespoonfuls of cooked starch in a pail of the bluing water. This will give the desired stiffness and gloss to the cloth without the effect of being starched. Napkins do not require starch, but should be well dampened and ironed until perfectly dry, as all linen must be. Iron napkins singly on both sides, then fold and press again. Tablecloths should be folded once for convenience and ironed two or three times on each side, then rolled or folded until the desired size for the space occupied in the linen closet. Never launder table linen when stained, until an attempt has been made to remove the spots, as it is almost impossible to efface any discoloration after the cloth has been submerged in soapy water.—The Pilgrim.



More than 10,000 Japanese women have already volunteered to go to the front to act as nurses.

Miss Josephine Ponce de Leon, a lineal descendant of the discoverer of Florida, has entered a convent at Albany.

The latest vocation opened to women in Berlin is that of being a "Roengen sister," or a nurse specially trained for treating patients with X-rays, a task which requires much skill and care.

After long centuries the fashion in ladies' riding skirts is changing. The old form of side-saddle skirt is giving way to the new style of ride-astride skirt. Orders are coming in for divided skirts in increasing numbers.

King Edward recently left some cherry stones on his plate at a public function. The moment he left a crowd of American ladies scrambled for them, with the object, it is said, of handing them down to their descendants as family heirlooms.

The Isle of man granted the electoral suffrage to women in 1880. The Madras presidency recognized female voters in 1885. New Zealand gave its womanhood the electoral franchise in 1853. Victoria has passed a woman's suffrage bill and women have the right to sit in the federal house in Australia.

Women have always aspired to be beautiful and have painted their faces and "tired their heads" since time immemorial and in all countries. The geisha of Japan changes the color of her lips three times in one evening and no little Japanese lady ever misses an opportunity of whipping out the rouge pot and mirror which form indispensable parts of her toilet.

Health and Beauty Hints.

In warm weather bathe with diluted vinegar; it is cooling, and will make the skin soft.

Over-fatigue is regarded by Dr. Burton Fanning as the determining cause of 10 per cent of cases of pulmonary consumption.

One-half pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and one pint of boiling water will cure night sweats. Mix, and let cool; strain, and sponge the patient at bedtime.

Vinegar will keep the hands white and smooth and prevent chapping when exposed to the cold air after washing in hot or soapy water. Before drying the hands rub over them a teaspoonful of vinegar, and the result will be very great.

To Cure Blotched Face.—Rosewater, three ounces; sulphate of zinc, one dram; mix; wet the face with it, gently dry and then touch over with cold cream with the tips of the fingers; dry gently off.

For Blackheads.—Dissolve two ounces of rosewater, alcohol and glycerine, one teaspoonful of borax; bathe the face with this night and morning, then rub in a little of this mixture: Four drams of soft soap, one ounce of rectified spirits of wine, one dram of spirits of lavender. Persevere with this, and the blackheads will disappear.

Hair Tonic.

Take one pint of boiling water, pour it upon a dozen large branches of fresh sage, or a large handful of dried sage leaves, and cover it tightly for an hour; put into a bottle one ounce of iron filings, nails, or any bits of iron, also a piece of borax as large as a walnut; turn the sage tea upon it. In two or three days it is ready for use.