

NEMAHA ADVERTISER.

W. W. SANDEHS, Publisher

NEMAHA, - - - NEBRASKA

Wait till Carrie Nation drops into the subway tavern.

It is saddening, however, to think of the chances that are against a natural death for the Czar's little boy.

The Czar, it is stated, opposes the formation of a responsible cabinet. Well, what's the use of being Czar?

The Japanese may be the "Yankees of the east," but in their artless Japanese way they probably express it differently.

There will be other wars, no doubt, in which the young Colonel Alexis Romanoff will have a chance to distinguish himself.

Secretary Taft expects to make the new capital of the Philippines something like the more modern city of Ithaca—sort of Sim'la, as it were.

A man after spending \$2,000 for repairs on an automobile that cost him \$600 has decided to give it up and wait for the \$10 flying machine.

War correspondents with the Russian army are kept in the rear—the most advantageous position for reporting the movements of the Russians.

If the reports of the medical experts may be believed, the grave diggers will be as busy as the canal diggers when work on the isthmus is begun.

"The young man's opportunity," says Professor Jacob Gould Schurman, "has changed form." That's right; the straight front is no longer fashionable.

The mere thought of Uncle Sam's Celebrated Pills for the Cure of Hesitancy wrought an immediate change for the better in the condition of the sick man of Europe.

The Wall Street Journal has figured out that this country's fire losses for the last twenty-six years amount to \$3,000,000,000. The thousands of lives incidentally lost are not worth counting up.

From the composing-room standpoint of the newspaper there is one easy thing about the Russo-Japanese war. No one knows how to spell any of the names, and all that is necessary is to toss in a lot of j's, k's, l's and v's and end it up with litch, vitch or skid and they have it.

We have millionaires who make the intellectual betterment of their fellow men the means of returning to society some of that which society has given toward their fortunes. Too often in these socialistic times their benefactions are sneered at as incidents in a program of self-glorification, yet there is always a sufficient number ready to take real advantage of the opportunities thus afforded, and there is no good reason to believe that, in the main, the intention to do something worthy is not genuine.

Until mankind shall have developed the sense of intuition to a point far above and beyond present abilities in that direction, the public will probably continue to be deceived into parting with its hard-earned dollars for the enticing of keen-witted and unscrupulous individuals. There should be no relaxation of the law with regard to unworthy business schemes. Indeed, the law should be made more stringent, if it is altered at all. But it is evident that the law can never render the public entirely immune to erratic and spasmodic attacks of foolishness with regard to investment schemes.

When the new steamship Baltic first sailed out of the harbor of New York it was said to be "many years in advance of the port." She was obliged to clear with 6,000 tons less than her cargo capacity. It is hoped that in four years the harbor improvements will have been sufficiently carried out to enable her to take her full load. It was noted that had she sailed out at high time about 1,500 tons more could have been carried, but even then the margin between the capacity of the ship and what the depth of water permitted her to carry would equal the cargo of an average tramp steamer. Ships, as well as reformers and martyrs, may thus come "before their time."

General statements as to the progress made in checking the ravages of consumption are always interesting, but it is much better to have specific statistical information upon the subject. Vital statistics have been taken in Massachusetts since 1842. In all the years before 1857 the annual death rate from consumption was nearly or quite four thousand to a million inhabitants. The rate has declined almost steadily ever since. It was about 3,200

to a million in 1882, less than 2,500 in 1892, and less than 1,000 in 1902—the lowest point reached up to that time. Corresponding figures for England show a similar decrease. The system of keeping vital statistics has not been general enough to make sure that all the States can present as good a record as Massachusetts, but all the facts that are available are encouraging.

Much happiness comes from regular occupation, provided the work is somewhat in accordance with the taste and one is not overworked. Even when the work of itself is not interesting, if the remuneration is at all adequate there is joy in the activity because of the thought of the comforts or luxuries that the pay will bring. President Roosevelt not long ago, addressing a body of laboring men, said with his usual directness: "Your work is hard. Do you suppose I pity you? No; not a bit. I don't pity anyone who does hard work worth doing. I pity the creature who doesn't work, at whichever end of the social scale he may be." Henry Ward Beecher once said: "The primal curse is not labor but drudgery," but even drudgery, as William C. Gannett has so ably shown, may be a blessing, if it is the means of leading to something that is worth having.

It seems probable that the last few months, beginning with the Iroquois disaster in Chicago, and including the General Slocum horror in New York harbor and a series of most distressing railroad accidents, will mark a period notorious in the annals of the country for its heartrending calamities. Although each of these catastrophes had its own specific cause, the underlying reason for many of them is the same. As a people we suffer from lack of respect for law. Sometimes it is a corporation which neglects to provide the safeguards required by statutes and ordinances; at other times an employe thinks that he can interpret his orders liberally—disregarding the plain mandate of authority because it seems best to him to do differently. In one of the recent railroad accidents the testimony was given that the engineer often ran into a section of the track which was blocked by a signal, but the engineer pleaded in excuse that he ran slowly, and only as far as a water tank, where the tender could be filling while he waited for the block to clear. That was killing two birds with one stone. But the time thus saved was not worth the risk to human life involved. Owners of property, corporate and private, in times of serenity often boast of their successful evasion of various legal requirements, which may be costly and vexatious. Many of the requirements seem to the violators of the law to be unnecessary and absurd, but it is the business of the lawmakers to decide that. The bestowal of passes and privileges upon officers sworn to administer the law often acts as a virtual bribe. Once in a long while the great crash comes, and then the innocent suffer. No mechanism can be made so perfect that it will not depend greatly for its successful operation on the human element. The greatest virtue which the man behind the lever or in the signal tower can have is respect for the law, for his orders, for the regulations, which are usually right. In France and Germany employes frequently give preference to men who have served in the army because its discipline makes them valuable. Americans cannot all have the soldier's training. But a soldierly respect for orders should be cultivated in the great industrial army, and especially among those who hold the lives of others in their keeping.

Took the Warning.
"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband in a railway carriage, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway carriage?"
"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.
"I thought you hadn't; but don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day, when we were going to a picnic, you had your feet up on a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young unmarried man, sitting by immediately took his feet from a seat.

Bus Conductor and Californian.
A California senator, who recently returned to his home from a European tour, has been telling a story of his adventures. The incident shows the smartness of the London bus conductor. On a very rainy day the senator got into an omnibus. Very soon he noticed that drops of water were pattering down upon his head from the roof. At that moment the conductor entered to collect the fares. "What's the matter with the roof?" said the damp senator. "Does it do this always?"
"No, sir," replied the conductor "only when it rains!"

THIS WOMAN KNOWS

WHAT ONE OF THE SEX DISCOVERED TO HER GREAT JOY.

Mrs. De Long Finds that the Indescribable Pains of Rheumatism Can be Cured Through the Blood.

Mrs. E. M. De Long, of No. 160 West Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa, found herself suddenly attacked by rheumatism in the winter of 1896. She gave the doctor a chance to help her, which he failed to improve, and then she did some thinking and experimenting of her own. She was so successful that she deems it her duty to tell the story of her escape from suffering:

"My brother-in-law," she says, "was enthusiastic on the subject of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a purifier of the blood, and when I was suffering extreme pains in the joints of my ankles, knees, hips, wrists and elbows, and the doctor was giving me no relief, I began to reflect that rheumatism is a disease of the blood and that, if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so good for the blood, they must be good for rheumatism and worth a trial.

"I was in bed half the time, suffering with pain that cannot be described to one who has never had the disease. It would concentrate sometimes in one set of joints. When it was in my feet I could not walk, when it was in my elbows and wrists I could not even draw the coverlets over my body. I had suffered in this way for weeks before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Two weeks after I began with them I experienced relief and after I had taken six boxes I was entirely well. To make sure I continued to use them about two weeks longer and then stopped altogether. For several years I have had no reason to use them for myself, but I have recommended them to others as an excellent remedy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish the blood with all the elements that are needed to build up healthy tissue, strong muscles and nerves, capable of bearing the strain that nature puts upon them. They really make new blood and cure all diseases arising from disorders of the blood or nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous prostration, anaemia and all forms of weakness in either male or female. They are sold by all druggists.

There is \$10,000,000 worth of English money invested in submarine cables.

Pico's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street New York, March 25, 1901.

There is nothing more true than the old saying, "a penny saved is a worth 2 earned" and there is nothing more difficult for most people to understand.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

cures Sprains and Strains.

The orange stick is the only nail cleaner necessary. The stick properly pointed will not injure the enamel or the cuticle around the nail.

A straight business proposition to one young man in each town spare time only; 10-12 references. Emerson & Co., Denver, Colorado.

Bargains in Harlan Co. Lands.

Real Estate is always a safe investment. It neither turns nor blows away. Can you afford to rent when you can own a quarter section for \$2,000. For further information write Schumacher & James, Orleans, Neb.

A. C. ONG, A. M., LL. B., Pres., Omaha. Prof. A. J. Lowry, Prince.

Nebraska Business College

Endorsed by First Nat'l Bank and business men. 70,000 in Roll Top Desks, Bank Fixtures and Typewriters. Students can work for board and for free catalogue, bound in a magazine, sent ever published by a Business College. Send it, and you will attend the N. B. C.

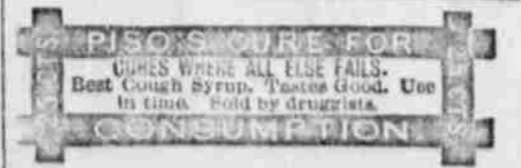
Brazil's crop of coffee this year equals five-sixteenths of the world's consumption.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic. Price 25c bottle.

The inventor of the safety bicycle George Shergold did in an English parhouse.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER

CURES catarrh of the stomach.



S. N. U. 845 - 42 YORK NEB

An excellent method in the treatment of consumptives is pursued in Germany. When a sufferer from that disease is seriously ill he is sent to a government sanitarium where he is kept until he recovers or dies. In the meantime his family receives a weekly pension from a fund to which the patient himself contributed when he was in good health. By this means the risk of spreading the disease is avoided.

It is claimed for Senora Maria Vieta, of Madrid, that she is the oldest woman in the world. She has lived in three centuries, having been born in 1781. She is, therefore, one hundred and twenty-three years of age. Twice has she been married and has had nineteen children, all of whom she survives.

Tooth-pulling is a very simple and painless process in China. The dentist rubs a secret powder on the gum over the affected tooth, and after about five minutes, the patient is told to sneeze. The tooth then falls out. Many attempts have been made by foreign dentists to ascertain the nature of this powder, but none have ever succeeded in doing so.

At an auction in London, recently, a first edition of Burns' poems was sold for \$1,100.

It is the leakages that tell; there are a hundred men ruined at the spigot, to one at the outhouse.

Cure to Stay Cured.

Wapello, Iowa, Oct. 10.—(Special).—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure, Mrs. Hart says:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months and I know the cure was complete for that was three years ago and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

This case again points out how much the general health depends on the kidneys. Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and nine-tenths of the suffering the human family is heir to will disappear.

Rain has never been known to fall in Iquique, Peru.

Pitch in yung man! and reckolekt this—the world don't owe you but one thing, and that is, a decent funeral.

The turtles are slo, but they have more races than the foxes ever. Frequent visits are paid by the Paris police to the places where liquors are sold, that the beverages so a laboratory, and if they are found to be adulterated, the stock is seized and used to drain the sewers.



Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but he kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—NETTIE BLACKMORE, 28 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.—\$5000 for it if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will hold your letter in strict confidence. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free.

Squirring Out.
"Oh, George!" she exclaimed, bitterly, "I heard you tell your friend that you didn't love me any more. Boo hoo!"

"Don't cry, dear," he whispered tenderly, "I mean it as a compliment. Of course I couldn't love you any more than I do now."

All Her Faults.
"My client," said the counsel for the plaintiff in a breach-of-promise case "informs me that you frequently put your arm around her waist."
"Sure I did," admitted the defendant, "but it was always at her request and I am too good-natured to decline a pressing invitation."

Touching Story.
Charlie—Whew, but it was close it that church festival!

Tom—Did you feel relieved when you got outside?

Charlie—I should say so. My pockets were clean.

Painless.
"Do you believe in the old maxim 'No pains, no gains?'"

"Hardly. With me it's 'Any pain no gain.'"

"Indeed! What business are you at?"

"Oh, I'm a dentist."

Joy of Wedlock.
"We may as well come to an understanding right now," said the angry husband. "It may be hard for you to hear the truth from me, but—"

"Indeed it is," interrupted the patient wife, "I hear it so seldom from you."

Those Loving Girls.
Phyllis—I do wish young Softieght wouldn't stare at me so every time we meet. It's dreadfully embarrassing.
Sibyl—Yes, poor fellow, I feel sorry for him. He never did have much sense.

The Foundation.
"That's the new mansion of one of our wealthy sugar refiners."

"Ah! Another house built upon sand."

"No; rather upon the rock he made out of sand."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Comparisons.
"My white folks is goin' to de sea sho'," said one colored girl.

"Dat ain't much," was the answer "Mine is got bathin' suits an' is goin all de way in."—Washington Star.

The Difference.
Miss Gasoline to Miss Benzoin—Oh you're not so much!

Miss Benzoin—I'm better than you are, anyway. I'm more refined.—Detroit Free Press.



Long Walk.
Prospective Purchaser—How far is this place from the railroad station?
Real Estate Agent—I've made it in eight minutes.

Prospective Purchaser—Which was chasing you—a bull or dog?

Might Be Worse.
"George, dear," she murmured as she toyed with her new engagement ring "I have a secret to tell you."
George shuddered.

"Well, come on with it," he said in tones that indicated he was hoping against hope.
"I—I graduated from a cooking school last month," stammered the fat orange blossom candidate.
George shuddered again.

"Well," he said, "it might be worse. Fortunately you have enough money to enable us to board."

Absent-Minded Man.
"Been in a fight?" asked the inquisitive person.

"Not exactly," replied the absent minded man. "While shaving myself this morning I tried to lather my face with the razor."

Putting Him Wise.
"Is your business an art or a trade?" asked the inquisitive party.

"Both," answered the joke carpenter. "Writing jokes is an art, but exchanging them for real money is a trade that is anything but easy."

Much the Same.
Hykem—Did you ever invest in oil or mining stocks?

Piker—No; but I married the only daughter of a man who was supposed to be good for half a million, and two weeks later he made an assignment.

Comparison.
He—What would you think if I were to steal just one little kiss?

She—What would you think of a burglar who had a chance to swipe a hundred dollars, and only took a dime?

Proof Positive.
Husky Henry—Wot did de perlice man do when youse called him a lob star?

Windy William—Proved dat I wuz sellin' de truth by pinchin' me.