

NEMAHA ADVERTISER.

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NEMAHA, - - - NEBRASKA

The late Doan Hole was fond of sports of all kinds, but when a report came to his ears that his groom had been engaging in a pugilistic set-to, the lean felt it his duty to administer a suitable rebuke, winding up with: "I hope you were separated" (severely). "Beg pardon, sir; when I'd finished he didn't want no separating," said the groom.

Dr. Grath, a witty physician of the court of Queen Anne, had prescribed a nauseous dose for the great warrior, Duke of Marlborough. When the duke objected to following the directions, the sharp-tongued Duchess Sarah broke in by saying, "I'll be hanged if it does not cure you." "There, my lord," interposed Grath, "you had better swallow it; you will gain either way."

Thomas Carlyle was a "boarder of the gold of silence," and would sit for hours, puffing away at his pipe, without uttering more than a grunt or a gruff monosyllable. Leight Hunt, his neighbor and intimate, once wrote to a friend: "Have just spent a pleasant hour with Carlyle. When I went in he growled, 'Hello! here again!' and at parting he snapped out, 'Good-day!' and that is the sum of the conversation he honored me with. But how eloquent his silence is! I just sat and looked at him, and came away strengthened for a fresh struggle."

A Russian lady, admirer of Rossini, having watched the composer on his daily promenade during several days, sent a message to his house expressive of her desire to be received by him. The reply to this strange communication was: "I do nothing for nothing if the lady brings me a very fine bunch of asparagus, she will be welcome, and she can take a view of me at her leisure." Then, pointing to his waist, which had attained a somewhat aldermanic rotundity, he is said to have added: "The lady may even walk around me if she pleases, but I must have my asparagus."

Professor Simon Newcomb tells of the following incident having occurred during a recent visit paid by several young Western women to the Washington Observatory. "I had done my best," said the eminent astronomer, "to answer with credit to the government and to myself the running fire of questions which my fair callers propounded. I think I had named even the remotest constellations for them, and was congratulating myself upon the outcome, when one of the younger members of the party interjected: 'But, as it has never been proved that the stars are inhabited, how do the astronomers ever find out their names?'"

A New York young man who has the same name and initials as H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil man, frequently receives through the mail letters which are intended for the latter. One day he received a bill for a new flag furnished to Mr. Rogers' yacht, which he mailed to him with the following note: "Dear Sir—I received the enclosed bill intended for you, as I am not fortunate enough to own a yacht. However, I will pay your bill if you will tell me the best time to buy Standard Oil." He received the following reply: "Dear Sir—Your note at hand. I will be glad to pay my own bill. The best time to buy Standard Oil is between ten and three."

BIRTHRATE OF CELEBRITIES.

More Than Twice as Great in Maine as in Ohio.

A steady fall in the birthrate of men of talent is met with in going from New England westward. While, in New England, out of every 100,000 births, fifty-four are those of men of talent, in New York that number falls to thirty-four; in Ohio to nineteen, in Indiana to eleven, in Illinois to ten, in Missouri to six, in Kansas to two, in Colorado to one.

In the case of such Western States as Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Minnesota and the Dakotas, the extreme scarcity of men of talent is in part explained by two facts; a lack of suitable means of education for the present generation and an abnormal proportion of young people among the native born.

But if we remain within the zone which was filled by settlers in the eighteenth or in the beginning of the nineteenth century, and which includes such States as Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana and Illinois, that explanation fails, and there remains the fact of a disproportion of from about three to one between the East and the West in the present birthrate of men of talent.

In several cases the Western State enjoys a greater material prosperity, has more and larger cities, and is offered to the present generation better educational opportunities than any of its Eastern neighbors. The State of Ohio is comparable in area to that of Maine. In 1810 the

that of Maine. In 1835 there were in Ohio five universities and colleges (Ohio University, Miami University, Franklin College, Kenyon College and Western Reserve University) against two in Maine (Bowdoin College and Colby University). Twenty years later there were in Ohio eight times the number of colleges and universities then found in Maine, yet the present birthrate of celebrities is more than twice as great in Maine as in Ohio.

Nor has the State of Indiana remained behind in educational matters. In 1840 the generation which is now eighty years old found in Indiana six universities and colleges against two in Maine, one in New Hampshire and two in Vermont. In spite of such advantages, that generation and the following show but one-fifth of the birthrate of men of talent observed in northern New England.

A similar fact may be observed in the South. The State of Tennessee early enjoyed better educational advantages than its Eastern neighbors. In 1794 there was not a single college or university in North Carolina. South Carolina had but one such institution, the College of Charleston. At that time Tennessee had three universities and colleges; the University of Tennessee, the University of Nashville and Greenville and Tusculum College. Its superiority over its Eastern neighbor in the equipment as well as in the number of its colleges Tennessee has continually kept from the eighteenth century down to the present time. Nashville is to-day the great educational center of the South; yet the birthrate of celebrities in Tennessee is but one-third of that of South Carolina.

It is evident that the cause of such differences, as well as that of the imposing intellectual superiority of the poor mountainous regions of New England over the whole East, lies in the men themselves, and not in their surroundings. New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri are but the successive stages of the great westward migration which, during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, peopled the West at the expense of the East; and the steady decrease in the birthrate of talent met with when passing from one of those States to its Western neighbor shows, as is the case in every partial migration, that that particular one was highly selective in its process.—Century.

MANIA FOR WEALTH.

Both Men and Women Lose Their Heads Over the Mighty Dollar.

The mania for getting rich—the mad, false idea that we must have money—has played worse havoc among ambitious people than war or pestilence. A member of the Chicago Board of Trade told a newspaper reporter that the men and women of this country contribute \$100,000,000 a year to the sharpers who promise to make them rich quick. They work the same old scheme of a confidential letter and shrewd baiting, until the victim parts with his money. Thousands are plying along in poverty and deprivation, chagrined and humiliated because they have not been able to get up in the world or to realize their ambitions, for the reason that they succumbed to the scheme of some smooth promoter, who hypnotized them into the belief that they could make a great deal very quickly out of very little.

The great fever of trying to make \$1 earn \$5 is growing more and more contagious. We see even women secretly going into brokers' offices and "bucket shops," investing everything they have in all sorts of schemes, drawing their deposits out of the banks, sometimes pawning their jewelry—even their engagement rings—and borrowing, hoping to make a lot of money before their husbands or families find it out and then to surprise them with the results; but, in most cases, what they invest is hopelessly lost.

Thousands of Young Americans are so tied up by financial or other entanglements, even before they get fairly started in their life work, that they can only transmute a tithe of their real ability or their splendid energies into that which will count in their lives. A large part of it is lost on the way up, as the energy of the coal is nearly all lost before it reaches the electric bulb.

Not a Favorite Breed.

Lovers of good, plain dogs, which have been allowed to grow naturally, will appreciate the story of the English peddler who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted:

"He wants a kind of dog about so high an' so long. His a kind of gry'ound, an' yet it ain't a gry'ound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any o' these 'ere gry'ounds, an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 'e ain't so slick round the body. But still 'e's a kind of gry'ound. Do you keep such dogs?"

"No," replied the dog man. "We drowns 'em."

There Are Others.

Hemor—Meeker says he tells his wife everything that happens. Gayboy—Huh, that's nothing! I tell my wife a lot of things that never did

THEY DON'T READ THE PAPERS.

St Peter—"You can't come in." Millicent—"What? You just send for the daily papers, and read the reports of the funeral sermon that Rev. Soffie preached over me."

SHH WAS RIGHT.

Mr. Sharp—"If there were no women, the men would have nothing to laugh at."

Mrs. Sharp—"If there were no women, the men wouldn't want anything to laugh at. They would not feel like laughing."

Heads Like a Miracle.

Moravia, N. Y., Dec. 12.—Special.—Bordering on the miraculous is the case of Mrs. Benj. Wilson of this place. Suffering from Sugar Diabetes, she wasted away till from weighing 200 lbs. she barely tipped the scales at 130 lbs. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure her husband says:

"My wife suffered everything from Sugar Diabetes. She was sick four years and doctored with two doctors, but received no benefit. She had so much pain all over her that she could not rest day or night. The doctor said that she could not live."

"Then an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped her right from the first. Five boxes of them cured her. Dodd's Kidney Pills were a God-sent remedy to us and we recommend them to all suffering from Kidney Disease."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases, including Bright's Disease, and all kidney aches, including Rheumatism.

McWORKS' KINDLY THEORY.

Mrs. McWork—"Old Bullion is makin' gobs o' money. Phys hud be be wantin' to reduce your wages."

Mr. McWork—"Sure I dunno. Maybe he do be tryin' to get rich enough to be a great phelanthropits"

Luv iz a curious mixer; it iz made up ov jealousys and doubts, puttin' lips and weeping eyes, squabbles and reconciliations, sharp cunning and abject blindness, purity and sin, fond hopes and tantalizing tears, and a thousand other ingredients besides. For more full particulars watch the two lovers, Ruben and Cornelia.

There is nothing cheap or common in the world; and if it is such an element of success as sum shrewd knicks have discovered, they owe it to their ains and assignees tew adopt it at onst, and bekum rich and famous.

ARE ANY TWO PEOPLE ALIKE

Can any two human beings look exactly alike? Most people will say so, yet upon this apparent impossibility Katherine Cecil Thurston has built her remarkable book, "The Masqueraders." All the more to her credit if, thus handicapped, she is able to evolve a tale into so clever a way as to give verisimilitude to her incidents and characters. That she has accomplished this in no small degree is evidenced by the wonderful fascination of the tale. One reader, indeed, being an invalid from heart trouble and having started the story serially, writes the publishers and implores them to reveal the denouement, lest he pass away before the angled skein is unraveled and the perplexing moral problem solved. He says, pleadingly and wit' a fine pessimism: "It would be just my luck to die and not know the end." Was ever before such a letter written to a publisher? This letter, however and it was a long one, is undoubtedly the "real thing" for Harper & Bros. vouch for it, and that's enough for you and me; and the general public. It is only to be hoped that they were kind to the correspondent and satisfied his curiosity, even at the risk of a sudden shock to his admittedly weak heart.—Wesley Sisson, in The Era Magazine for December.

Nothing

is so sensitive to cold as a nerve and this is the cause of

Neuralgia



St. Jacobs Oil

by friction and penetration warms, soothes and cures the worst cases. Price 25c. and 50c.

Complexity Restored.

Mrs. P. Brunzel, wife of P. Brunzel, stock dealer, residence 3111 Grand avenue, Everett, Wash., says: "For fifteen years I suffered with terrible pain in my back. I did not know what it was to enjoy a night's rest and arose in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed. My suffering sometimes was simply indescribable. When I finished the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt like a different woman. I continued until I had taken five boxes. Doan's Kidney Pills



net very effectively, very promptly, relieve the aching pains and all other annoying difficulties. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

NO SIGN NEEDED.

Peddler—"Want any 'Please Shut the Door' signs?"

Jimson—"Don't need 'em."

"Your door hasn't any spring." "People always shut it when they go out."

"That's queer."

"I'm a tax assessor. They shut it with a slam."

I never hav jined church yet; I never hav thought I was bright enuff for an example.

There iz just az mutch real wit in the world az there iz truth in the wit, and no more.

THE YOUNG DOULOR AHEAD.

Joker—"I suffer from cold feet at night."

Dr. Glvnn—"Is your general health good?"

"Perfectly."

Good appetite?"

First rate.

Sleep under blankets?"

Yes.

Take plenty of outdoor exercise?"

Lots.

Very strange.

The cold feet are my wife's.

Ah! Get a divorce. Two dollars, please.

A WALL STREET CHARACTER.

Jack—"Going to the fancy ball?"

George—"Can't afford a costume."

"Got a threadbare coat?"

"Of course."

"And an old pair of baggy trousers?"

"Certainly."

"Well, put them on, and go as a millionaire."

One grate reason whi philosophy and philanthropy so often fails is because so much of it is spent on the world and so little on ourselves.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

YE MOTHER-IN-LAW AS SHE IS

Grocer—"You seem to be living mostly on canned goods lately."

Mr. Newwed (sadly)—"Yes; my wife's mother is away."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

"A bar of iron may be ground to a needle; with resolution everything may be accomplished."

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

When a politician gets rich he iz quite apt to wear hiz political principles az a kind ov elekshun hollyday suit.

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 \$2500.

For further information write Schemacher & Jones, Harlan, Neb.

Hope iz pernuma; it rebukes disappointments and vias seditudes ov all kinds, and iz ever ready to lend a helping hand.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

First Student—Do you believe in the power of silence?

Second Student—I certainly do. When I ask the governor for a tax and he doesn't even answer my question I know by the power of his silence that there's nothing doing.—Detroit Free Press.

Possible Explanation. Mrs. Green—Does your husband ever say anything about his mother's superior cooking?

Mrs. Brown—Not a word. Mrs. Green—I wonder why? Mrs. Brown—I don't know—unless 's because the old lady used to keep a boarding house.

Strange, Indeed.



Willie—How things do change in this world. Now here is another one of those awful showers, and I can't see a bit of lightning or hear a single sound of thunder.

Exactng. Old Friend—So you have at last consented to marry some one. How did it happen?

Miss Filippant—Well, every man that has ever proposed before has said "Will you be my wife?" But Harold asked if he might have the honor of being my husband.—Detroit Free Press

Getting Mixed. "She has been 22 now for seven seasons that I know about." "If she keeps that up much longer she will be posing as her own grand daughter."—Illinois State Journal.

One Man's Wisdom. Caller—So you didn't take a vacation this summer, eh?

Busy Man—No; I needed a rest, so sent my wife to the country for a month.

An Unkind Cut. Biffbang—That's a swell head you are wearing, Smithkins. I wish my friend Trotter could get a glimpse at it.

Smithkins (flattered)—Is your friend a diamond expert?

Biffbang—No; he travels for a plating factory.

Just as Good.



"One o' these days," said the man to the banana vender, "you'll be rich from sellin' bananas that be comin' around in a auto, fast with this cart."

"No, no," answered Salvatore bacco. "No, no, signora. I not the auto. I notta need him. I the fight ever' night with the gang an' getta hurta just as bad." New York Herald.

Pa's Theory. "Say, pa," queried little J. Bumpernickle, "what does this mean by a double-minded man?"

"It probably has reference to fool bachelor who is thinking of being married, my son," replied the gentleman.