

# NEMAH ADVERTISER.

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NEMAH, - - - NEBRASKA

Living for one's land is greater far than dying for it.

The professional flirt ought to be happy on the battlefield, with arms all round her.

France will not approve of automobile racing until it can be made as harmless as dueling.

"Do angels eat?" asks the Cincinnati Inquirer. If the editor is in doubt, let him invite one of them to an after-theater supper.

The only people who are ever fooled by hair dye are the ones who use it. This teaches us the difference between hair dye and piety.

George Demetewekowies and Mary Jeannepoulos got a marriage license in Chicago the other day. Evidently the lady married for love alone.

Why should rainbow-chasing be so frowned on? It fills the hearts of the basers with a joy keen enough while it lasts and it doesn't fade the colors of the rainbow in the least.

Somebody has invented an umbrella hat that can be folded up and put into the pocket. If it proves to be practical the rain may have to quit falling all upon the heads of the just and the unjust.

A good many people who think themselves wise jeer at the persons who turn their fortunes over to Dowie. Then they go and try to break the rock market when a little boom is manufactured.

Bully for Colorado Springs! It made three tourists from Nebraska come back and obliterate their names from books in the Garden of the Gods under threat of worse punishment. It has a big stick after the advertisers, also. Who deface scenery by their signs. The fees is enough to make lovers of beauty want to emigrate to the charming city at the foot of Pike's Peak.

From a Kansas paper we learn that the girls of that State have a new way of entertaining. They give "summer parties." At these the girls stay up most of the night and then stay in bed the next morning until they are sure that their mothers have the breakfast dishes washed. Come to think of it, there's nothing so very new in that, except the name.

Divorce is one of the white man's ticks the Indian has been slow to learn, for the first application by children of the forest for legal separation of man and wife has recently been made to the United States district court at Vinita. The woman in the case seems to have advanced rapidly by the ways of civilization, however, for no sooner was the decree granted than she married a waiting swain. The simple days of the noble red man and his squaws have gone forever, hen.

When men defend the principle of war between nations or peoples they are very apt to assert that questions of law and then arise that can be settled only by the test of physical force. There may be such questions, but are they ever the most fundamental to society and are the most fundamental ever really settled by the sword? Clearly, the great trouble with war is that even when it does settle some questions, such as political supremacy or political economy or territorial possession or control of trade routes, it almost invariably raises up other questions as harassing, perhaps, as the ones originally the cause of war.

In the good time coming there will not be any single track railroads nor any trains going in opposite directions in the same track; grade crossings will have been abolished, the road beds, tracks and rolling stock of all roads will be as sound and safe as science, skill and money can make them, and no effort to insure safety will be spared. Very few of our enormous aggregate of deaths and injuries by rail would have occurred had all of these conditions been present. It is the absence of most of them that piles up the appalling list. So long as that absence exists the slaughtering will go on. It will decrease in proportion to the extent to which the obvious causes are removed.

There is a strong prospect that this country will not much longer be an exporter of wheat. England, France and other wheat-consuming countries are already looking elsewhere for their supply, refusing to consider the American wheat at existing prices. India and Argentina are at present the only wheat-producing countries that offer any show of competition with the United States, but the reduction of the

doubtedly serve as a spur to the employment of the cheap lands and cheap labor in India and in South America in the production of the world's greatest staple cereal. It would be a novel experience to find America buying wheat and flour in foreign markets, but such a contingency is highly probable in view of existing conditions and the prospect that our demand for home consumption will soon be in excess of the home production.

Interesting facts are brought out by a table published in a German industrial organ giving the percentages of persons, in the leading countries of the world, engaged in the principal lines of "gainful activity." The table is instructive enough to be worth reproducing:

Country.	Agriculture and forestry.	Manufacturing and mining.	Commerce and transportation.
Germany	37.5	37.4	10.9
Austria	58.2	27.8	7.3
Hungary	58.6	12.6	3.3
Italy	50.4	24.5	7.4
Switzerland	37.4	40.7	19.7
France	43.3	30.8	9.4
Belgium	21.4	41.6	11.7
Netherlands	30.7	33.7	17.2
Denmark	48.0	24.9	11.8
Sweden	49.8	20.3	7.5
Norway	49.6	22.9	11.7
England and Wales	8.0	58.3	13.9
Scotland	12.0	60.4	12.4
Ireland	41.9	32.9	5.0
United States	35.9	24.1	15.3

Some of these figures are rather surprising, at least at first sight. How many of the best informed persons know that from the "percentage" point of view Scotland leads in manufactures? Again, that Holland uses more men in transportation than any other country, not excepting the United States and that tight, busy little island, Great Britain, cannot be a familiar fact. Europe has had a good deal to say about the American industrial invasion, yet according to this table, even Italy's percentage of men engaged in manufactures and mining exceeds that of the United States. Our exports of manufactures are still in their infancy, and if our future progress in manufacturing shall in its rate be at all comparable to that which has raised the value of our exports in this line from \$183,000,000 to \$433,000,000, what will Europe say a quarter of a century hence? Finally, what a pitiful showing England makes in her 8 per cent of men engaged in agriculture and forestry! No wonder her statesmen and philosophers are agitating the question of physical deterioration and crying "Back to the land!" The contrast between England and France in this respect is striking. Has it not been said that the wealth of France is in the stocking of her peasant proprietors?

The ability to make money is very common among men, but the peculiar faculty of retaining it is much more seldom seen. There is little suffering from inability to earn a living, but the same cannot be said of those who have never learned to save in time of plenty. The life insurance policies so popular at present are an acknowledgment of the fact that the average man cannot trust himself with money not especially needed at once, so to overcome this tendency the frequent and small investment plan has been introduced, to the benefit of many who would otherwise spend this amount in trivial ways. The installment plan of paying for household necessities, and luxuries, too, is another example of the same thing, only of a more questionable benefit to the public. The many catch-penny devices in public places live on the same weakness of human nature. The man who spends his wealth for things outside of his natural and real needs, and which does not bring value received to him in some of the elevating phases of life, is as much of a hindrance to society as the miser. His trade, no matter how limited, will have a tendency to stimulate business upon an unnatural and unwarranted basis. What are our so-called hard times but the result of this very thing? During times of prosperity and plenty we invariably buy more freely of those things we could and do comfortably live without when times are close. Thus our real and honest needs have been misrepresented to the business and manufacturing world, only to rebound with increased force to the producer. Horace Greeley is quoted as saying, "The world as a whole scarcely makes a living." In all the world's history there is no record of any government failing on account of insufficient funds with which to carry on its affairs, but its abundance has brought destruction to many. It requires no uncommon ability to simply make money and hoard it; if one will make this his whole and only ambition in life, but it is the exception to find an individual who is equally talented along the line of properly spending it. Wealth is seldom inherited in any great abundance by more than two generations of the same family. The honest labor and anticipation in connection with the earning of wealth has brought far more happiness into the world than its possession has ever done.

So far as we can see, a home on a farm offers only one advantage over one in town: The neighbors can't hear

Twenty survivors of the Mexican war, comrades from Fountain County, Ind., met at a Thanksgiving dinner in 1899, at which a bottle of rare wine was displayed. It was agreed that all the living members of the coterie should dine together at each Thanksgiving Day thereafter, and that the bottle of wine should be preserved until there was only one survivor, whose duty should be to drain the bottle to the memory of his departed comrades. There are now only three living members of the coterie, all of them over eighty years of age.

### Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Jured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place, is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left thumb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time and that by the use of two canes." Mr. Greenhon says, "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain, I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks.

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

### PROBABLY RIGHT.

Granddaughter—"Mrs. Finetalk doesn't say punkin' pie; she says 'pumpkin.'"

Old Lady—"She does, eh? Then I'll bet a cookie she doesn't know how to make one fit to eat."

We may have the right to cheat the world in many things, but not ourselves in any thing.

Cunning is like a sword that is very sharp at the point, but very dull at the hilt.

All mankind work for wages, whether they be korn, teach Sunday school, or swear to the truth in a court of justice.

A SPEAKING LIKENESS—Mrs. F. to her son—"Don't you think baby gets more like me every day?"

Fourth—Yes, dear, especially since she began to talk.—Life.

### THE BURGLAR'S JOKE.

Burglar—"There goes a detective. Pick his pocket, and bring me his knife."

Pickpocket—"Wat d'ye want his knife for?"

Burglar—"The next time I'm attacked, I'll defend meself with it. I'll have it behind fer him to find when he's huntin' fer clews."

### NOT FIT TO JOIN.

Firs' Fox-Hunter (at the American M. et Club)—"Why did you blackball Winthrop?"

Sec'nd Fox-Hunter—"He says hunt' instead of 'unt.'"

### THE SHOEMAKER'S MISTAKE.

Customer—"Thee shoes you made for me squeak so I can't stand them. You'll hav to take them back."

Shoemaker—"Ain't you a shurel to make 'em?"

"No."

"Oh! Beg pardon, I thought you were."

### HABIT'S CHAIN.

Certain Habits Unconscious-ly Formed and Hard to Break.

An Ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a lifelong habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 33 I was in very poor health. Indeed, my sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill until I read Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous blue book, "The Road to Wellville."

### THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE.

"Two men in Buffalo," says Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, "recently had a heated argument over the question whether the wife of a Governor of a state had an official title. One man contended that she should be addressed as 'Mrs. Governor So-and-so,' while the other man stoutly insisted that she was simply 'Mrs. Blank' wife of Governor Blank." Finally they agreed to submit the question to the first man they should meet. He proved to be an Irishman. The case was put before him, and he was asked for a decision.

"'Nayther of yez is right," said the Irishman, after a moment's reflection. "The wife of a governor is a governess."—Collier's for December 17.

THOSE BOSTON GIRLS—Bertha—Miss Elder says that her ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

Carrie—Well, she ought to know. She probably was with them, you know.—Boston Transcript.

THE FUNNY MAN—Who? that unhappy-looking fellow over there? That's Scubbers. He writes for funny papers.

He doesn't look as though he had any sense of humor.

Who said he had?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Greatness and sweetness seldom go together. Many men have become great at the expense of every sweet thing in life.

### THREE YEARS AFTER.

Engene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Colo., says: "You are all first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its early stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. I can't overstate the excellence of Kemp's Cough Balsam. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 90 cents.



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one-half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. Glover, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

### An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.