

# NEMAHA ADVERTISER

W. W. SANDERS, PUBLISHER

Nemaha, Nebraska

Yale has no suspicions as to tainted money.

In the bright lexicon of the institution that wants money there is no such word as tainted.

Until automobiles cease to break down every few miles they will remain the toy of the leisure class.

Between the money a man needs and the money a man wants there is a wide expanse of open country.

There is a gas scandal over at Manila. Evidently American ideas are being taken up by our island wards.

The Queen of Roumania rises at 4 o'clock every morning, but not, we must add in sorrow, to get the king's breakfast.

A new beatitude might be added somewhat after this fashion, "Blessed is the man who taketh unto himself only one wife."

In the meantime King Oscar has shown that it is easy enough for any ruler to be his own dove of peace if he cares to buckle on the wings.

A cadet at Annapolis has succeeded in stretching himself two inches. Usually it is the father of the young man who is subjected to the elongation.

The Japanese worship their ancestors. Rich Americans whose ancestors drove ox teams into the primeval forests can't seem to understand why.

There are a good many persons who hope earnestly that there will be no epidemic of this plan now being tried in the equitable of forcing a restitution of unearned salaries.

A play entitled "Running for Office" is to be put on the stage next season. If they could only get Henry Gassaway Davis to be the star the success of the piece would be assured.

The discussion about a woman being able to dress on \$65 a year may be finally ended with the statement that Edward Atkinson knows a whole lot more about statistics than he does about women.

The daughter of a Pittsburg millionaire has married an Englishman whose title at present is merely that of captain. But he is the son of a lord who in the natural course of events, and provided he is decent about it, will die.

Thomas W. Lawson says he is going to make the insurance companies reduce premiums more than one-half. But he doesn't promise that the policyholders will not have to pay out for meat and eggs the money he enables them to save on insurance.

When the average American reads of labor riots in other countries, he usually says to himself that nothing else could be expected in such an effete monarchy as Spain or in such a despotism as Russia; but when the militia has to be called out to suppress disorder during a strike in an American city, he says, "Oh, well, that is nothing. Such disturbance are inevitable in a large manufacturing center."

Whether we look to the dockyards which Japan has built for the making and repairing of her own fleet, to her strenuous maintenance of her own agriculture and industry or to her self-reliant retention of the financial responsibility for her own undertakings, we find revealed the same determination to stand independent and self-contained. It is a patriotism so comprehensive that it can stoop without loss of dignity to the consideration of the minutest detail and it holds the secret of the great future which seems to be opening up before the youngest of the nations.

Why go abroad for the purpose of making geographical discoveries? As we have recently been reminded, Newfoundland and Labrador have numerous secrets yet to yield, and at the other side of the continent there is work enough to keep many an explorer busy. A Roman Catholic missionary in British Columbia, who has made many canoe journeys in the upper basin of the Nechaco river, has brought back much information new to cartographers, for he has discovered, among other natural wonders, an unmapped lake fifty miles long. The missionary, Father Morice, gains the sentimental reward of discoveries, in that the lake will bear his name, and the practical advantage of making discoveries in British Columbia, where they are likely to be useful to people now on earth.

Mr. Carnegie, in announcing his ten-million-dollar pension fund for aged

professors, referred to teaching as "the least rewarded of all the professions." This charge is often made and seldom denied. The truth of it has long been a national reproach. The ministry, also, is underpaid—as much, perhaps, as teaching—but the minister is never placed in quite the same light as other men. He is held, and usually with justice, to be one who has regarded only the voice of conscience or the divine call in choosing his life work. We in America are fond of comparing our wages and our salaries with those of men doing similar work in European countries, and in most occupations the comparison is to our advantage. In teaching it is not so. Germany in particular, although a country of low wages, pays her professors on the whole more than Americans receive for doing the same work. Mr. Carnegie's splendid gift was made not merely with a view to doing justice to an illpaid class, but for the patriotic purpose of averting a national danger: the lowering of the standard among college professors, and therefore poorer equipment on the part of the educated youth. To make sure the future of the superannuated teacher is a gain in many ways. The love of knowledge and the desire to impart it is a passion with certain men. They will gladly give their lives to it if they can, but when they must not only live during the present, but also make provision for their old age, they are compelled to forego original research, and devote themselves to "pot-boiling" work. The pension fund will permit the retirement of professors who have lost their teaching power, and the substitution of younger men when the work to be done requires it; and it gives new dignity and recognition to a profession which needs the biggest and the best men in the country.

What can the West learn from the East? Anything? The question would have had easy answer before the Russo-Japanese war opened Western eyes. We had supposed that because we had taught the Japanese all they knew respecting modern science and invention these "imitators" had nothing worth our especial study. We have discovered that they can teach us some things in the realm of spirit. For instance: Our pert paragraphers have long poked fun at the so-called "ancestor worship" of the Japanese. We have had small understanding of what that "worship" means. It is not mere worship of ancestors. It is worship of the race. It comprehends posterity as well as ancestry. It is recognition of the solidarity of the race. Westerners run to individualism. They are selfish even in their altruism. They laugh at the thought of any veneration of their grandfathers or any worry over the generations of the future. The Japanese, on the other hand, have so cultivated the spirit of race patriotism that they deem it the greatest glory to venerate the heritage of the fathers and to die, if need be, for the good of the coming generations. Such altruism is almost inconceivable to the Western mind. But the Westerner understand the practical out-working of such a spirit. He can appreciate the value of such ideals when they are written out in great victories on land and sea. Let us learn the lesson. Because of our intense individualism selfishness and graft permeate our society. The heroisms of the past fail to move us. We do despite to the spirit of the fathers. We care little for the generations to come. Let them take care of themselves! We must live in the present. We must have and hold. May we not take a little to heart the gentle but sublime devotion of the little brown people to the legacies of the past and their ambition to perish, if necessary, for the good of the ages to come?

**Slight Mistake.**  
There is an old story of an authority on Buddha, whose next neighbor at dinner insisted on bringing the talk back to agricultural products, under the impression that "butter" was the magic word uttered in her ear by her hostess.

This story has had many successors, one of which relates to Sir Henry Howorth and his book, "A History of the Mongols."

He met at an afternoon reception a young woman who, after surveying him with interest, launched into a discourse on dogs, telling him she had three, and had always been pleased that each of them had such a good pedigree.

"Though I don't know that it counts for much," she said at last. "Some of yours, no doubt, are cleverer than any one of mine."

"But I have no dogs," said Sir Henry, bewildered.

"Oh, well, I mean those you've written about," said the young woman, quickly.

"But I've never written about any," said Sir Henry.

"You haven't?" exclaimed the young woman. "Why, I'm sure somebody told me you had written a book on mongrels!"

Some one asks us this question: How long should a visitor stay? We don't know, being of the opinion as a rule that she shouldn't arrive.

**SCRAPS.**  
Mr. Grumps—I don't see how it is those Mormon women could be contented with only half a husband. Mrs. Grumps—A woman with half a husband has only half as much trouble as a woman with a whole husband. That's why.

Mr. Richfello—That was a neat speech Miss Soprano made at the charity concert last night, when a brute in the audience blessed her. I wonder how she could think of so many bright things all at once. Miss Contralto—Oh, she's made that speech hundreds of times.

**Family Doctor—**Horrors! what an atmosphere for a sick man to breathe! It's enough to kill him. What cause that awful odor? Nurse—I don't know, doctor, which one of the medicines it is.

**Could Get No Rest.**  
Freeborn, Minn., Sept. 18.—(Special.)—Mr. R. E. Goward, a well-known man here, is rejoicing in the relief from suffering he has obtained through using Dodd's Kidney Pills. His experience is well worth repeating, as it should point the road to health to many another in a similar condition.

"I had an aggravating case of Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Goward, "that gave me no rest day or night, but using a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills put new life in me and I feel like a new man."

"I am happy to state I have received great and wonderful benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills. I would heartily recommend all sufferers from Kidney Trouble to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial, as I have every reason to believe it would never be regretted."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make you feel like a new man or woman because they cure the kidneys. Cured kidneys mean pure blood and pure blood means bounding health and energy is every part of the body.

**AT LIBERTY TO STARVE**  
Collier's for September 16 undertakes to show how far our ideas and ideals respecting liberty have been distorted by saying:

Lincoln said of slavery that a black woman might not in some ways be his equal, but that in the right to eat the food her own hands had earned she was the equal of himself, Judge Douglas, or any man. Economic independence is the basis of every kind of liberty that has worth. It was over an unjust tax that the colonies went to war. United States politicians are now engaged in talking about when the Filipinos are to have self-government. The Filipinos themselves are more interested in knowing when the United States will stop taking away their power to make a living. The Filipinos in 1907 are to have the right to express their opinions in an assembly, those opinions to be accepted or rejected by the American officials as those Americans may choose; which is nice and generous and pretty, but not quite so important as the repeal of laws which steal food from our poverty-stricken victims to put it into the distended bellies of domestic trusts. One liberty with which the Filipinos can dispense is liberty to starve.

**HONEST PHYSICIAN**  
Works with Himself First.  
It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from California to tell how he made a well man of himself with Nature's remedy:

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee with milk (cafe au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after my dinner and two or three additional cups at my club during the evening."

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues'! I at first tried medicines, but got no relief and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea."

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my table beverage. This I was compelled, however, to abandon speedily, for while it relieved the nervousness somewhat, it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try the Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

**Corn Acreage.**  
"I hear," said the funny Cleveland girl, "that a Cincinnati chiropodist removes corns by the foot."  
"Yes," rejoined the Cincinnati maid, "but he is going to remove to Cleveland, where he will be in a position to remove them by the yard."

**Information Wanted.**  
"Say, paw," queried little Johnny Bumpernickle, "has the world a tall?"  
"Certainly not, my son," answered the old man.

"Then," continued the inquisitive youngster, "why does the papers say so wags the world if it has no tall to wag?"

**Said the Right Thing.**  
Mother—Why did you let him kiss you?  
Edith—Well, he was so nice about it. He asked—  
Mother—The ideal! Haven't I told you you must learn to say "no?"  
Edith—That's what I did say. He asked me if I'd be angry if he kissed me.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Misled by the Sound.**  
Farmer Geehaw—What's your gal doin' in the city?  
Farmer Giddap—Studyin' pyrography.

Farmer Geehaw—Well, I'm glad to hear she's learnin' suthin' useful. Kin she make a first class pie yet?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**All Over.**  
"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes the hour of 8."

"Gracious, Jeanette!"  
"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"  
"I do, and furthermore he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for two years."

"I am astonished."  
"And to-night I am going to burn all the old love letters in my trunk."

"B—but why are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him? Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"

**An Explanation.**  
"Gosh," exclaimed Farmer Koratop in the city department store, "I wonder why all these clerks are yelling 'cash'!"

"I reckon," replied his wife, "it's to let folks know they don't trust."—Philadelphia Press.

**Homely Sort of Buggy.**  
Cabby—Hansom keb, uncle?  
Uncle Si—No, gol darn it! nothin' handsome about it; homeliest darn buggles there are in the hull city.

**Tabasco.**  
Cholly Callow—At any rate, the fortune-teller said I had the make-up of a gentleman about me.

Miss Snapper—About you? Then why in the world don't you put the make-up on?

**Very Likely.**  
"I wonder what was the origin of that old saw about people in glass houses not throwing stones."

"I suppose it was meant as a warning to the women. You know, if a woman living in a glass house were to throw a stone at another she'd be sure to hit her own."—Philadelphia Press.

**At the Exhibition.**  
Fair enthusiast—Congratulations, my dear Mr. d'Auber. Your picture is beautiful—and so different from your others.—Tales.

**Real Speed on an Automobile.**  
Friend—What's that big box on the front of your machine?

Automobilist—That's a camera for taking moving pictures. You see, I go so fast I don't have time to look at the scenery, and so I photograph it as I go along.—L'Illustration.

**Putting It Mildly.**  
"Yes, she postponed the wedding day."

"Why?"  
"Because the man she expected to marry forgot to attend the ceremony."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**As She Understood It.**  
Clarence—A just government derives its authority from the consent of the governed. Do you grasp the idea?  
Cordelia—Sure. In other words, when a man gets married he practically agrees to take the consequences.

**Wearing.**  
"He says a clever thing very often."  
"Yes. Too often."  
"Too often?"  
"Certainly. One gets tired of hearing it."—Browning's Magazine.

## GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD

Rheumatism and Other Blood Diseases are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"In the lead mines I was at work on my knees with my elbows pressed against rock walls, in dampness and extremes of cold," said Mr. J. G. Meukel, of 2975 Jackson avenue, Dubuque, Iowa, in describing his experience to a reporter, "and it is not surprising that I contracted rheumatism. For three years I had attacks affecting the joints of my ankles, knees and elbows. My ankles and knees became so swollen I could scarcely walk on uneven ground and a little pressure from a stone under my feet would cause me so much pain that I would nearly sink down. I was often obliged to lie in bed for several days at a time. My friends who were similarly troubled were getting no relief from doctors and I did not feel encouraged to throw money away for nothing. By chance I read the story of Robert Yates, of the Klauer Manufacturing Co., of Dubuque, who had a very bad case of rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy he had used. In three or four weeks after beginning to use the pills, I was much better and in three months I was well. The swelling of the joints and the tenderness disappeared. I could work steadily and for eight years I have had no return of the trouble. My whole family believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both my sons use them. We consider them a household remedy that we are sure about."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mr. Meukel they are doing for hundreds of others. Every dose sends galloping through the veins, pure, strong, rich, red blood that strikes straight at the cause of all ill health. The new blood restores regularity, and braces all the organs for their special tasks. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for your druggists' or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Probably a good definition of a proverb would be—a sentence that has the most truth in the fewest words.

FREE RIDE TO Greer Co., Oklahoma. Great grass. Brain, maize, cotton country. Improved quarters \$1200 up. Write F. Lewis, Granite, Oklahoma.

Cunning men allways git beat in the long run, because they are just as dull on one side as they are sharp on the other.

Mrs. Minks—Isn't it queer that such a little bit of a country as England can rule such a vast amount of territory? Mr. Minks—Well, I don't know. You're not very big yourself, my dear.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *W. D. Wood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.



**W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.**

**\$10,000 REWARD** to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are a greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

**W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50**

**CAUTION**—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. **WANTED.** A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. **Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass.** Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.