

NEMAHA ADVERTISER

W. W. SANDERS, PUBLISHER

Nemaha,

Nebraska

HAVE YOU COWS?

If you have cream to separate a good Cream Separator is the most profitable investment you can possibly make...



Buying trashy cash-in-advance separators is penny wise, dollar foolish. Such machines quickly lose their cost instead of saving it.

If you haven't the ready cash DE LAVAL machines may be bought on such liberal terms that they actually pay for themselves.

Send today for new catalogue and name of nearest local agent.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO. Randolph & Canal Sts. CHICAGO 74 Cortlandt Street NEW YORK

Both Tarkington, W. W. Jacobs, Alfred Henry Lewis, Edwin Lefevre, James L. Ford, Ambrose Bierce and Herbert Quick are contributors to the October Cosmopolitan...

You Can Learn To Play

Simple tunes on the Violin or Mandolin for 25 cents with half hour practice. Send a 5-cent stamp for full particulars.

A quite extraordinary combination of merits is claimed in France for a new explosive, which consists of a mixture of powdered aluminum and nitrate of ammonium...

SEOR. Suggestions.

Always heat new iron, such as ranges, very gradually at first, as this will prevent cracking.

Woolen clothes should be washed in very hot suds and not rinsed. Lukewarm water shrinks them.

If potatoes are soaked in cold water two or three hours after peeling they will be whiter when cooked.

Strawberry Fool.

This is a most delicious sweet. One pint of strawberry jam, one pint and a half of milk, one egg...

To Make Cucumber Boxes.

Do not peel the cucumbers nor halve them, but cut an oblong opening in the top of each one; take them and scoop out the centers...

"GOLD, GOLD."

"Good," Le Says, "but Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse indigestion from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years."

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and even that gave me great distress."

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods, but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches) and otherwise unavailable for my use."

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Ten days' trial tells the story.

Timely Advice.

A shadow fell across the threshold, and the god of war looked up. "Who are you?" he asked.

"I am the angel of peace," was the reply. "Well," rejoined his war ribs, "if you are going to stay over night in Europe I'd advise you to roost high."

Her Titian Locks.

Leslie—Molly gave herself away awfully yesterday.

Carter—How?

Leslie—Tom insisted that she had a fiery temper because her hair was red, and she had to admit it was dyed to win the argument!—Detroit Free Press.

Ambiguons.

Mabel—Jimmy Rownder proposed last night.

Mamma—That young wretch? Well, I hope you sat down on him good and hard!

Mabel—I did. And he'll never propose to another girl as long as he lives.

—Cleveland Leader.

Savage Bachelor.

"This paper says," remarked the callow youth, "that the bride was supported to the altar by her father."

"Yes," growled the savage bachelor, "and I'm offering odds of 50 to 1 that he'll have to keep on supporting her."

Such Dear Friends, Too.

Mayme—Here are some proofs I just received from the photographer. Which is the best?

Elyth—Do you mean which is the best picture or which looks the most like you?

Way of the Waiter.

First Villager—How is your son getting along since he went to the city?

Second Villager—Fine. He writes that he is carrying everything before him.

First Villager—So! What restaurant is he carrying things in?

Proof Positive.

Stella—Why are you so positive that it is a love match on her part?

Maude—Because she didn't even try to find out what the engagement ring cost.

Similarity.

Pearl—They all say Percy Pinhead is a novel fellow.

Ruby—Yes, he reminds me of a great many novels.

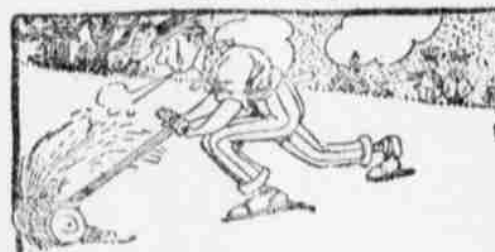
Pearl—In what way?

Ruby—He's cheap, takes up a lot of room and you can't get interested in him.

The Reason.

Hix—They tell me he's the most popular man in Lonelyville.

Dix—Yes. He's the only one who owns a lawn mower.



It Pays to Advertise.

"I thought your husband had left you," said Mrs. Brown to Mrs. Smith.

"He did, but I advertised and got him back. It was very simple."

"What did you say in your advertisement?"

"Simply this: 'Five thousand dollars cash paid for prompt return of property missing from S Blue street. No questions asked.' He needed the money and came himself."—Commercial Tribune.

Limit.

Mrs. A.—And does your husband keep worrying you by saying you don't make things like his mother used to make?

Mrs. Z.—Indeed he does. Why, he says I don't even make mistakes like his mother used to make.

Her School of Art.

"This, my last picture," said the fan amateur, "is a kitchen scene, where a mother is instructing her young daughter how to bake pie. What school of art would you call it?"

"Er—er—cooking school?" asked the critic.—Detroit Tribune.

Doubted His Veracity.

"What luck did you have fishing?"

"Bad. Very bad. I landed three whoopers. They were so big nobody'd believe I caught 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Missed That \$100 Again.

Amateur Detective—You are the missing—"

Hibernian Stranger—Arrah, be aisy, young man. Th' last felly th' talked me th' missin' link is in th' hospital.—Cleveland Leader.

Sure-thing Estimate.

Gyer—I'm something of a mind reader and I can tell you the amount you have to the dollar.

Myer—Well, how much?

Gyer—One hundred cents.

Logical.

Chimmy—Me father sea cigarette is no good fer yer.

Timmy—Dey all depends on wedde; see you smoking dem or not—

KIDNEY TROUBLE DUE TO CATARRH



The Curative Power of PE-BU-NA in Kidney Disease the Talk of the Continent

Nicholas J. Hertz, Member of Ancient Order of Workmen, Capitol Lodge, No. 140, Pearl Street Hotel, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"A few months ago I contracted a heavy cold which settled in my kidneys, and each time I was exposed to inclement weather the trouble was aggravated until finally I was unable to work."

"After trying many of the advertised remedies for kidney trouble, I finally took Peruna."

"In a week the intense pains in my back were much relieved and in four weeks I was able to take up my work again."

"I still continued to use Peruna for another month and at the end of that time I was perfectly well."

"I now take a dose or two when I have been exposed and find that it is splendid to keep me well."

Hundreds of Cures.

Dr. Hartman is constantly in receipt of testimonials from people who have been cured of chronic and complicated kidney disease by Peruna. For free medical advice, address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

A Copenhagen engineer has built a vessel as nearly as possible like Noah's ark, although only about one-tenth its actual size. The descriptions in the Bible have been followed, and the outlines taken from the most ancient representations known of the ark, which is given on an Apocryphal scroll of 300 B. C. Recently a trial trip was taken and the ark, which is of 200 tons burden, behaved splendidly. The vessel is declared by marine experts to be not only the simplest kind of vessel possible but also a masterpiece of shipbuilding, upon which the latest developments of the craft would devise no improvement.

SCREAMED AT NIGHT.

Baby Scratched Until Face Was Raw and Bleeding—Eczema Cured by Cuticura.

"For over two years my little baby girl suffered with a raw, itching and painful eczema on her head and face, the pain causing her to scream day and night, and my wife could get no rest. We tried several doctors, but without success. Unless we kept her hands tied she would scratch until her face was like raw beef. One cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her, healing her face without mark or blemish. (Signed) W. J. Morgan, Orchard Town, New Lambton, New South Wales, Australia."

Chicago, Sept.—The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of a widely known proprietary medicine, has brought suit in the Superior Court of the city of Chicago against the Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, alleging that it has been damaged to the extent of \$250,000 by a recent article in the Ladies' Home Journal.

The suit is based on a statement recently made in that journal that a testimonial as to the merit of the remedy manufactured by the plaintiff, alleged to have been given by Congressman George H. White of South Carolina was fraudulent, denial from Mr. White that he ever gave such a testimonial also being printed.

The Peruna Company declares that Congressman White did give the testimonial in good faith, that it has two original letters from Mr. White. It declares that Mr. White was led to repudiate the testimonial through a misunderstanding.

This is the second large damage suit that has been filed against the Curtis Publishing Company since it inaugurated its attacks on "patent medicines."

To Wash Black Stockings.

To prevent black stockings from assuming a greenish hue, wash as follows: Dissolve a liberal amount of Ivory Soap in a gallon of water as hot as the hands can bear. Wash through several suits of this preparation; rinse through two warm waters, adding to the last a tablespoonful of vinegar. Dry and press on the wrong side with a cool iron.

ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Trying to Make It Go.

Out in California, where they sprinkle the streets with oil, one day a man said to a boy:

"Where does that street go to, my boy?"

"It don't go at all; it stays right where it is," replied the smart youngster.

"Well," replied the man after reflection, "they're trying to make it go somewhere, I guess; they're oiling it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Possibly the Case.

"They say that Snooks has been earning \$100,000 a year, and yet he accepts a government job at \$8,000."

"Well?"

"How do you account for it?"

"I don't know. Perhaps the hundred thousand was mostly in stage money."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Changing Temperature.

Waggaby—Hear about Braggaby's sudden demise?

Naggaby—No. What caused it?

Waggaby—He was in his shirt sleeves when the recent hot wave ended and took down with pneumonia before he could slip his coat on."—Baltimore American.

How It Happened.

Tom—Do you see that pretty girl in the hammock?

Jack—Yes. What of her?

Tom—I saved her life last summer.

Jack—Indeed! At the seashore?

Tom—No, on the front porch. I proposed to her and she said she'd die if she had to marry me, so I excused her.

Gets Plenty of It.

"Do you like your boarding house?"

"It's good for the purpose, I'm writing a book on 'How to Be Cheerful in Disagreeable Surroundings.' I'm there for atmosphere!"—Detroit Free Press.

Grabbed Him.

Mr. Soashlist—Do you know anything about this co-operative house-keeping?

Miss Elderleigh—Oh, John, this is so sudden!—Cleveland Leader.

Final.

He—But why won't you come canoeing with me?

She—Well, because I can't breathe under water, for one thing.

Broke Him.

"She returned all of my love letters in one package," sighed the jilted suitor.

"Poor chap," sympathized his friend, "that must have nearly broken you up."

"It did, indeed. There was 25 cents postage due on them and I had only a dime to my name."

Business Is Business.

"I should think Blinker would find automobiling all the time a very expensive amusement."

"What line is his?"

"He manufactures 'First Aid to the Injured' outfits."

Merely a Guess.

"Brownson always keeps a small mirror in the crown of his hat."

"What's that for?"

"An aid to reflection, I suppose."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Comforting Bellef.

"Johnny," said his mother, reprovingly, "do you know where you'll go if you persist in being naughty?"

"Mother," replied Johnny, "when I get a little bigger I'm going to join the church where Tommy Baggs' mother goes. They don't believe in any such place."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Got Enough.

"Ferdy actually went hunting?"

"The idea! Did he bag anything?"

"Yes—the knees of his trousers. He'll never go again."—Cleveland Leader.

Just Paste.

"This is my diamond engagement ring that Mr. Fourflush gave me," said Miss Mark.

"Indeed!" remarked Miss Knox, examining it. "It must have flattered you when he gave you this."

"Flattered me?"

"Yes; you know they say 'imitation is the sincerest flattery.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Impaired.

"I don't believe you have a conscience," she declared.

"Oh yes, I have!" replied the derelect. "I've got one, but it leaks!"—Detroit Free Press.

Con'd't Give, But Would Take.

He—Give me a kiss, won't you?

She—I can't; I belong to an anti-kissing club.

"Oh, that's too bad."

"Why is it?"

"Because I wanted to kiss you."

"Well, you don't belong to one, too do you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

all in the world lies under the province of Galatia, Hungary. It is known to be 500 miles long, 30 broad and 20 feet in thickness.

Last Saturday at the home of the bride on west Eighth street occurred the wedding of Miss Edith Christensen to Mr. Carl B. Smith. Both of the young people are from the city and are well known here. The bride has been employed for some time at the Model Laundry in the ironing department. The groom is the son of Mrs. Maggie Hogan. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bruce of this place. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding dinner was served.

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Oct. 9.—(Special.)—After eighteen months' suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says: "I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

Marksboro, a town of 500 inhabitants in New Jersey, has earned the strange distinction of not reporting the birth of a baby for five years. There is not a cradle or baby carriage in the whole place.

Aluminum-coated paper, made in Germany for wrapping food substances, is prepared by applying a thin coat of an alcoholic solution of resin to artificial parchment, the sprinkling aluminum powder over the surface, and finally submitting to pressure. The artificial parchment is paper that has been treated

AWFUL NEURALGIA

Mr. Porter Thought He Should Go Mad But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him.

"It seems like a miracle that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should have cured my neuralgia," said Mr. Porter. They are certainly a marvelous medicine and I am always glad to recommend them.

"For two years," he continued, "I had suffered almost unendurable pains in my head. They would start over my eyes and shoot upward most frequently, but they often spread over my face, and at times every part of my head and face would be full of agony. Sometimes the pains were so intense that I actually feared they would drive me mad."

"My eyes ached constantly and there was always a burning sensation over my forehead, but the other pains varied, sometimes they were acute, and again they were dull and lingering. I could not sleep. My temper was irritable and I got no pleasure out of life."

"I tried remedy after remedy, but finding no help in any of them, I became a despairing man. Even when I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had no great hope of a cure."

"That was in December of 1903. To my surprise, a change in my condition took place right away. The pains grew less intense and the acute attacks were further apart, as I kept on using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement began with the first box, and when I had used six boxes I stopped. My cure was complete and has lasted ever since."

Mr. Charles H. Porter lives at Raymond, N. H. He is one of many grateful people who have found that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure diseases of the nerves that have stubbornly resisted every other remedy tried. Not only neuralgia, but sciatica, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia yield to them. They are sold by all druggists, or may be obtained directly from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil. Includes an illustration of a man with a horse and the text: 'St. Jacobs Oil for many, many years has cured and continues to cure RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA LUMBAGO BACKACHE SCIATICA SPRAINS BRUISES SORENESS STIFFNESS FROST-BITES Price, 25c. and 50c.'