

Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, NEBRASKA

Once a fisherman, always a liar.

Blessed is the man devoid of suspicion, deceit and despair.

Envy, malice and hate are the most deadly poisons of the human soul.

Stepping accidentally on the corns of the end-seat hog might help some.

When money is put above manhood, financial vice triumphs over virtue.

Some men risk their lives knowingly and voluntarily for their country, some for those they love, and some go into automobile racing.

An Atlanta girl has joined a chorus in spite of the fact that the man to whom she is engaged threatens to give her up. He can't be very rich.

Women's shoes will be more pointed this fall, according to a fashion authority, and the chiropodists are looking forward to a rush of business.

It costs the government \$35,000,000 a year now to distribute the mail to the farmers, but remarks the Topeka Herald, it is worth the money.

The New York woman who has been living with a bullet in her brain has more or less excuse for shooting off her mouth, as she has been doing of late.

That Brooklyn widow who weighs 525 pounds and is still growing, should look around soon if she expects to find a man who thinks she is worth her weight in gold.

Prince d'Abro of Egypt says that it his country people are slow to anger and never strike until some one strikes them first. How in the world do they ever get up fights, then?

In Boston the tribe of Sullivans has increased to such an extent that it now ranks next to the Smiths in the city directory. A few Emersons still reside there, but they don't occupy as much space as formerly.

Emperor William, while attending army maneuvers, is living in a portable asbestos house. The kaiser has been regarded as a "warm" proposition, but no one imagined his calorific had reached such a high degree as that.

Huge sums of money were carried through the streets of New York recently in an open wagon and without protection. Crooks will feel like suing the authorities for damages for not letting them know about it until next day.

A girl says she is not acquainted with a man who met her on the street car and claimed her as his wife. This is a rapid age, but at that no man should marry a woman who isn't acquainted with him without telling her anything about it.

Capt. Roald-Amundsen, being a wise person, will have his polar bears thoroughly broken to harness before riding them to the north pole. Also he should require with each bear a written guaranty that it would not eat man meat under any circumstances.

A lawyer in a New York police court testified that he had never done anything wrong in his life. And yet, up to date, he has not received an offer to go into vaudeville or had a bid for the National museum or Smithsonian Institution as one of the greatest of all living curiosities.

New Orleans and Galveston both meet the ships that bring in immigrants with a brass band welcome. If this doesn't turn the tides southward it is likely that something substantial, like 40 acres and a mule to every head of a family, will be added to the glittering inducements.

Dr. Wiley says: "If we admit as a physiological fact that an animal should live four times as long as its period of growth, the time may come in the far future when the average length of human life, instead of the exception, will be three-score and ten." Then life insurance rates can be reduced.

Walter Wellman will be jeered at for making a second failure of his projected airship journey to the pole, but as he very justly observes, it was not suicide he contemplated, but actual discovery of the pole, and when it looked like one more than the other, how many of his critics, asks the Chicago Daily News, would do otherwise than stay on solid ground?

SAID TO BE SIMPLE

EASILY MIXED RECIPE FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

Tells Readers How to Prepare This Home-Made Mixture to Cure the Kidneys and Bladder and Rheumatism.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a New York daily paper, as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

ON A MACKEREL SCHOONER.

Daily Routine in the Life of the Gloucester Fishermen.

The routine life on a mackerel schooner is not strenuous. The crew consists of 14 men, a skipper and cook. Two men constitute a watch, one aloft as a lookout, the other at the wheel, so that each man has two hours on duty, and then 12 hours off, before his turn comes around again. During this period he may be called on to shorten sail, wash the deck or to perform other work. Half of the crew have their bunks forward with the cook, who is king of the fore-castle, and the rest sleep aft with the captain. We were assigned to a double bunk aft, where we were not troubled with galley smells, but had to be on our good behavior. All the rolls and revels were forward. The crew ate in two shifts, the older men with the skipper.—Travel Magazine.

Mary's Important Testimony.
Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court is said to be the author of this story: A witness testified in a certain case that a person named Mary was present when a particular conversation took place and the question was asked: "What did Mary say?" This was objected to and after some discussion the judge ruled out the question. An exception to this decision was immediately taken and on appeal the higher court reversed the verdict and ordered a new trial on the ground that the question should have been answered. At the second trial the same inquiry was propounded and elicited the information that "Mary said nothing."

Chiropodist's Prescription.
A lotion and powder for tender and swollen feet: One teaspoonful of boracic acid to one pint of grain alcohol. After bathing the feet in lukewarm water, spray them with the lotion used in an atomizer, and fan until dry. The effect is delightful. Then rub over the foot this powder, or put it in the stocking:
Powdered starch, 35 grains, oil of bergamot, ten drops; oil of lavender, 6 drops; oil of wintergreen, 16 drops. Mix well, and pass through a sieve. Excellent.—National Magazine.

TRANSFORMATIONS.

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking is Abandoned.

It is almost as hard for an old coffee toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whisky or tobacco fiend to break off, except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum is well rolled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine, mild Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves—caffeine—has been discontinued, and in its place is taken a liquid food that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Colored Gentility in the Happy Valley

By Emily McGuire

A Southern Woman Tells Quaint Anecdotes About Some Colored Folk She Met in Old Virginia—Secluded Abode on the Top of the Alleghenies Which Has Been Visited by Many Noted Persons, Including Washington and Jefferson, Whose Names May Now Be Seen There on the Hotel Register.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Frederick McGuire is the wife of the president of the board of directors of the Corcoran art gallery, of Washington, D. C., and is conspicuous in society and set circles of the national capital.)

On the top of the Allegheny mountains, in the very heart of the "Old Dominion," lies the most perfect modern reproduction of that real old Arcadia so beloved by the poets. Nor is it such a very modern reproduction, either, because the "happy valley" of which I am speaking has been visited by succeeding generations of devoted pilgrims since the early days of our young republic, and among the many names found on the register of the quaint little hotel there can be seen those of Washington and Jefferson and many others which are also inscribed upon the roll of fame.

In this Warm Springs valley of which I am speaking not only does the sunshine seem of a different character, its rays coming to earth softened and veiled by a mist, though golden during the day, turns to purple toward evening, but the song of the bird becomes more melodious, the bee hums more drowsily, the streams ripple more musically, the leaves rustle more soothingly; but our fellow beings whom we meet there are of a different order from any whom I have met elsewhere, and are possessed of a quaint and humorous turn of mind and have an originality exclusively their own.

Of course it must be explained that I am speaking now only of the colored race. The first time I entered this "happy valley," more than 20 years ago, I said to an old negro, who looked as if he had grown old with the mountains: "Is the train on time this morning?" and he responded: "Oh, no, indeed, honey, dat train ain't on time." Then I asked: "How much is it behind time?" and he said: "Fo' hours." I was appalled, and asked: "Has it ever been as much as four hours late before?" and he answered: "Yes, indeed, honey; one day las' week de train never come at all." But a little circumstance like that did not seem to have the power to overthrow the equipoise of that calm community.

They also have a phraseology and a vocabulary all their own, but what they say never for a moment leaves any doubt in your mind as to what they mean.

Old Uncle Billie, who was always regarded as a "last court of appeal" in matters meteorological, was once asked what he supposed was the cause of some peculiarly disagreeable weather, and his explanation was: "The heavy respersions of the atmosphere make the elements dismal." Which really sounded so exactly as if it had been promulgated by the weather bureau that we almost hoped to secure "Old Billie" a position in the signal service on the strength of it.

In the "Cowardin Cap" of the Allegheny mountains, at a little settlement bearing the classic name of Shake-Rag, stands a colored church, of what denomination I never have been able to discover, and to be there when there is either a wedding in the church or a baptizing in the Jackson river near by, to see the bucolic travesties upon the prevailing modes, especially in the matter of chignons and pompadours, is a liberal education. A window's mourning, if one happens to be there, is something fearful and wonderful to behold.

At a baptizing in the Jackson river on one occasion I saw and heard hundreds of the faithful singing and shouting:

"Now every one of you that thirst, Step down into the water, And freely drink and quench that thirst."

Like Zion's son and daughter." At a recent wedding in the church at Shake-Rag the preacher, who seemed to have heard rumors of the matrimonial snares and pitfalls of the outer world, made a charge to the contracting parties—a laundress and a waiter from the Warm Springs hotel—and concluded by saying: "And may you live together forever in unavoidable infidelity and may you never suppartate."

It is amusing, also, to see what rare combinations of Christian humanity and worldly pride one frequently encounters in that peaceful valley. I

once attempted to adjust a difficulty which had arisen between two old female colored autoocrats living in that mountain gap, and finally one of them said to me: "The trouble is in this here Gap that these niggers will speak mistruths which ain't outright, and make it hard for Sister Jane."

"Oh," said I, "if you are Jane's sister, I can soon settle the whole difficulty."

She placed her arms akimbo, cast a baleful and rebuking eye upon me, and replied: "Sister in de Lord, honey, and de First Baptist church, colored."

She flouted the idea of their being of the same family or blood.

At the sweet little old Warm Springs hotel near by, presided over by two sisters, high-born, high-bred Carolina gentlewomen, one meets all the true aristocracy of the southern states, and there the rude world never seems to enter, there being nothing to attract the flashy element. On the contrary, a high-bred distinction seems to characterize the place, and it is neither impressed by the presence or depressed by the absence of the "smart set."

A woman at the north once wrote to a friend at the Warm Springs that she was not able to join her there, and gave as one reason that she had not been able to provide a summer wardrobe that season. The friend at the Warm Springs responded, saying: "Here one needs no new wardrobe nor any large bank account, but one does require a 'family tree,' so if you have ancestors, bring them, as here every one is the granddaughter of a dead president, or, at least, of Patrick Henry."

The wonderful thermal baths here are presided over by two most typical and interesting colored people, and these hot pools are 50 feet in diameter and the water has a temperature of 98 degrees. Jackson, who has been at the men's bathhouses for these many years, is a great authority upon gout and rheumatism, a great believer in the occult and the unseen, in omens, and conjuring, and is regarded with deep respect by his own kind as a reliable and dependable interpreter of dreams. Fanny Shepard, whose term of service at the women's bathhouse has been as long as Jackson's, is as picturesque and interesting a character as is he.

She was indignant because the hotel official who "personally conducted" President McKinley to see "her pool," had not only not officially presented her to him, but had not even told her who he was. She complained to me that "when he come from the men's pool that I seen Jackson a-bowin' and a-congeerin' to him," but that had not enlightened her. She said further: "The president would have been interested in me if any one had told him that I have a son who is a missionary in Africa, and who is a fellow of the Royal Geographical society, of London, and who had dined with Queen Victoria at her own table at Windsor castle."

All of which I knew to be true, because I knew this son, William Shepard, and during my early years at the Warm Springs he was one of the waiters in the dining-room and at the same time a Baptist preacher, but he felt called upon to go into the missionary field and he went to Africa. There it was soon manifest that he could exercise great influence over some of the most savage of the African tribes. He is one of those who has penetrated the farthest into some of these African wildernesses. He was invited to London by the Royal Geographical society, which made him one of its members, and he was invited by Queen Victoria, and did dine with her at her own table in Windsor castle.

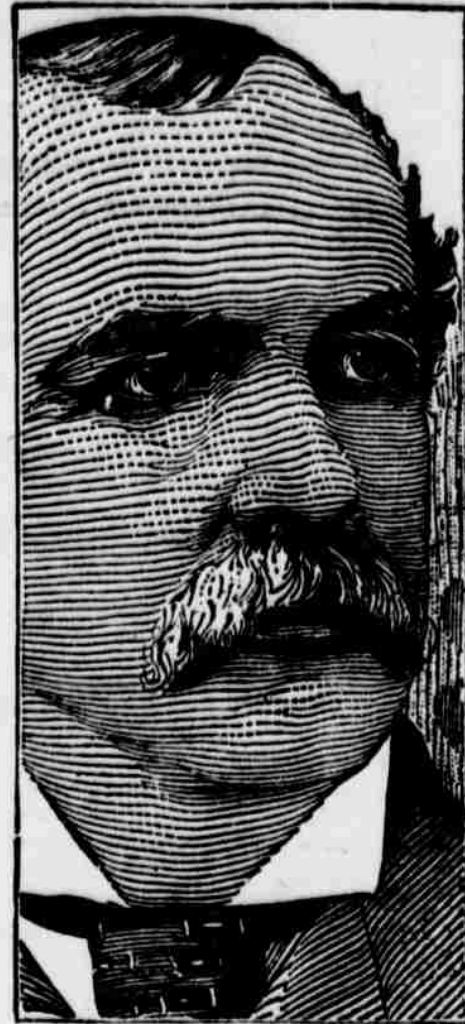
The whole of my account of this part of the world, however, must not be accorded to human nature alone. The grand and beautiful scenery must be spoken of to those who have not had the good fortune to see for themselves.

Nothing in nature can be as beautiful as to see the spring come up in the Warm Springs valley. The whole face of the level country is white with the bloom of the locust and the dogwood and of the fruit blossoms, especially the apple, for which that region of the country is celebrated. Then there is a native thorn, which when in full bloom, looks as if snow had fallen upon it, and in passing any cottage or farmhouse the atmosphere is heavy with the fragrance of lilacs and lilies of the valley, while the fields are heavenly blue with myriads of waving Roman hyacinths.

No pen can adequately describe the mountain sides at this season. They are literally ablaze with laurel, rhododendron and the wild mountain azalea in pink, orange and pale yellow. In all seasons of the year nature is at her best here but the beauty, charm and enchantment of the spring are beyond anything I have seen in the world elsewhere. Upon a clear, exquisite day these lines insensibly glide into the mind:

"Blue Isles of heaven laugh between And far in forest depths unseen, The topmost elm trees gather green From draughts of balmy air."

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



Ex-Senator M. C. Butler.

Dyspepsia Is Often Caused By Catarrh of the Stomach—Peruna Relieves Catarrh of the Stomach and Is Therefore a Remedy for Dyspepsia.

Hon. M. C. Butler, U. S. Senator from South Carolina for two terms, in a letter from Washington, D. C., writes to the Peruna Medicine Co., as follows:

"I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine, besides a good tonic."

CATARRH of the stomach is the correct name for most cases of dyspepsia. Only an internal catarrh remedy, such as Peruna, is available.

Peruna Tablets can now be procured.

The Necessary Evil.

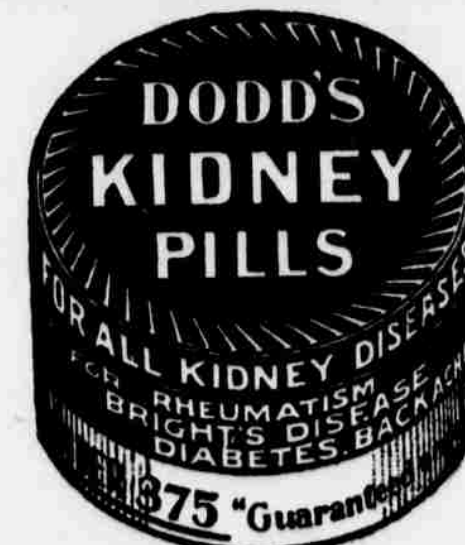
"I have a friend who says he doesn't eat much through the day," remarked the woman, "but every now and then he takes a little nip to comfort himself, I suppose, for not eating. He says it's very good for a man who is on the shady side of 50 to take little nips of something strengthening through the day."

"You tell him from me," said the Kentucky colonel, "that when he gets to be on the shady side of the sixties, it'll ben ot only good fuh him, but it will be absolutely necessary to his existence."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

Insight Not Appreciated.

It's so strange that a man never appreciates the wonderful insight of a woman's mind when she refuses to believe that the street cars were blocked.



Mica Axle Grease

lengthens the life of the wagon—saves horsepower, time and temper. Best lubricant in the world—contains powdered mica which forms a smooth, hard coating on axle, and reduces friction.

If you want your outfit to last and earn money while it lasts—grease the axles with Mica Axle Grease.

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