

Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, NEBRASKA

A ton of oil has been obtained from the tongue of a single whale.

And wise is the man who agrees with his wife rather than argue with her.

The heart surcharged with love and benevolence is ever happy and successful.

The European monarchs are taking the rest cure. The king business has fallen on strenuous times.

The woman whose affections are priced at \$1,500,000 by the husband she is divorcing is certainly a dear.

In Boston the automobile scorching is not entirely an evil. He has given the city a revenue of \$6,715 in three months.

An Illinois man has exploded the theory that one can safely carry both gunpowder and matches in the same pocket.

New York is to have a poultry show. It is generally understood that there are some pretty game birds in the metropolis.

It is up to some automobile company, to attempt to break the record made by Pedestrian Weston—with a machine one-tenth as old as he is.

A food expert says that it is foolish to live on peanuts exclusively. But according to the experiment of a man, who attempted an exclusive diet of peanuts, people don't live on it. They die on it.

It has been discovered that mice are dangerous, as they carry pneumonia. This gives the gentler sex a really good excuse for getting upon chairs when one of the little creatures makes its appearance.

A Chicago doctor prescribes ginger snaps as a cure for insomnia. Thus vindication comes at last to the unprofessional gentlemen in Kansas who have long been accustomed to go to sleep on a pint of extract of Jamaica ginger.

A spool of thread is a little thing, but the aggregate sales make a big showing. One of the leading thread companies in the country announces that it will pay a 30 per cent. dividend this year, its profits amounting to over \$15,000,000, which is considerably larger than in 1906.

Chinese women of aristocratic families presided at the tables where refreshments were served at the reception given by the Chinese residents in Shanghai to Secretary Taft on his recent arrival in that city. This is the first time that women have taken such a part in a social function in China. The spirit of progress is evidently working in the orient.

That was a novel experience enjoyed by the two men who went up in a balloon from North Adams and descended in New Hampshire. At one time they struck a snow squall, but were falling so rapidly that the flakes appeared to be going up instead of down. That seeming reversal of nature's practices must have given the impression for a moment that the world was turning topsyturvy.

Panama is the place for unattached women to go if they wish to marry, says Miss Boswell, who lately returned from a tour of the canal zone which she took at the request of Secretary Taft. Many bachelors are there and they are all lonely, she declares. Of course if any young women visit Panama after this, it will be understood that their motives are purely altruistic. Nothing distresses a woman more than the thought of a lonely man.

A schoolmaster in Pennsylvania has been sued because he punished a twin for a misdeed of the other twin, or, rather, he punished both for the misdeeds of one of them. Or—it was like this: One was bad, and the class teacher whipped the other. Then she thought she had made a mistake, and started to whip the one, but he changed seats with the other, so that the other was whipped twice. The principal, to make sure, whipped both. Then the parent brought suit.

The late Mr. Barnum had an elephant plowing on a Connecticut field, in view of passing railroad trains. To a farmer who asked if the elephant was a profitable beast of labor for this country, the showman replied that it was not unless he had a circus to advertise. Contractors in a New York town, engaged in extensive building, have imported two work elephants to pull dirt cars. It may be, however that the contractors have caught Barnum's spirit, suggests the Youth's Companion, and have sent the story to the newspapers for purposes of advertisement.

HIS CORONATION DAY

One of the Twelve Stories of Solomon.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

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Scripture Authority:—1 Kings 1: 32-53.

SERMONETTE.

Adonijah's cause was strong. David was old and greatly enfeebled. Certainly he did not court another rebellion. How was it, then, that he could act with such precision, such positiveness, such boldness? It was faith. Nothing in the world could have pulled David together and revived his waning faculties but the sense of the obligation which he owed God and the consciousness that God's will was to be wrought out in the face of the plottings of man.

What a grand thing it is to see an old man whose strength and inspiration is the Lord. What have we after all to lean on but God? As earth slipping out from under our feet how blessed it is to feel and know that the eternal purposes of God are still to be wrought out in the world.

In this incident of Adonijah's grasping for the kingdom and the final triumphant coronation of the young man Solomon we have a prefiguration of the ultimate triumph and coronation of Christ the King of kings and Lord of lords. The world would put self upon the throne, but God has other plans and in the fullness of time "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun doth his successive journeys run." Nothing can thwart the promises that were made to the Son when in the beginning he offered himself as the world's Redeemer, and nothing can interfere with the glorious fulfillment of the Divine will.

As the youth of Solomon in many ways prefigured the youth of the Christ, so in his triumphant coming to the kingdom and his glorious reign we find a hint or suggestion of the coming glorious reign of the Christ.

"And he (Adonijah) came and bowed himself to King Solomon." This outward act of reverence and submission to the newly-crowned king reminds us of the Scripture which saith: "Every knee shall bow to me and every tongue shall confess to God." However rebellious and wicked the heart may be, there is coming the time when every knee must bow and every tongue confess to God. Christ has not yet come into his own, but the day is coming when as King he shall take possession of the kingdoms of the world, and then many a knee which has refused to bow to his rule will be forced to recognize his power and authority and be brought low before him.

THE STORY.

"SOLOMON! Solomon!" Breathlessly the woman listened, and getting no response, she raised her voice and cried:

"Solomon! Solomon!" Bathsheba had returned from the presence of King David in great haste, and as she rushed into the palace David had built for her and her son Solomon, she laid aside all her reserve and dignity and called frantically for the young man. The sound

WHEN TO SELECT A HUSBAND.

Certain General Principles Regarded as Established.

Because it is the duty of every woman to marry some man, it by no means follows that she is deprived of the privilege of making acute discrimination; on the contrary, to fulfill her mission as completely as possible, she should exercise the greatest care in selecting a mate. Time was when she had no say in the matter, and in some countries she has little or none to-day; but in this happily civilized land she still possesses, and will undoubtedly hold for all time, the right first to choose and then ensnare.

It is a noble prerogative—one, in our judgment, that should be appreciated and cherished above all others. And yet, as we have observed, it should be exercised with caution. Let nothing be left to chance, as Plato would have had it when he decreed that pairing should be done by lot; while not over-nice, be at least particular, in order that the one chosen may feel honored by the distinction

of her voice awoke the echoes, and the scurrying feet of the servants could be heard as they hastened to her presence.

"Where can he be?" impatiently cried Bathsheba when no Solomon appeared. For an instant she contemplated the wondering servants as they gathered before her, and then commanded them sharply:

"Go find him. Lose not a moment. The king's business requires haste."

A scurrying of feet and again the woman was left alone.

"The king has promised," she exclaimed as she paced nervously to and fro. "Solomon shall sit upon the throne of his father! Adonijah must be thwarted." And the flashing eyes of the woman, the stern lines on the face and the tightly-clenched hands indicated the spirit which completely controlled her. "He may have his feast at Enrogel," she continued to herself. "Even now, I suppose, he is planning with his followers what he shall do when he is come into the kingdom, but the king has promised and God is good. He will bring these plans to naught. But Solomon, where is he? He must be ready against the coming of the king's servants."

And with this last thought in mind she hurried off to the apartments occupied by the boy and was soon busy selecting the garments which she intended he should wear when he was anointed king.

And while the mother was thus busy and while the servants of Bathsheba were going hither and thither in search of Solomon, there was much excitement and stir among the servants of King David.

Had there ever been such transformation before? But a few hours before there had been sadness and dejection in the palace, for it was thought that the king was dying, and then had come the visit of Bathsheba, and of Nathan the prophet, and suddenly the king seemed to shake off the stupor which had crept in upon him. The eye had kindled with some of the old-time fire, the form which had seemed shrunken and weak thrilled with new life and sat erect, and the voice which only had spoken for days past in feeble expression of some trifling want, was now speaking forth words of command. The news of all this spread like wild fire throughout all the city of Jerusalem and was soon upon the lips of everybody, and ere long the streets were thronged with people who, with an air of expectation, waited the coming of something they knew not what.

Bodies of soldiers were moving to and fro and forming into companies and divisions. About the palace of the king the excitement and commotion centralized, and when the people saw the king's magnificent white mule, richly caparisoned, brought forth, what a shout went up.

It had been a long time since the splendid creature had been seen abroad in the streets, for none but the king might ride upon him, and now the query went forth from mouth to mouth:

"Is the king to ride to-day?" "Yea, the king is to ride to-day," exclaimed Nathan to himself, as he overheard the question while hurrying on towards the home of Bathsheba.

At the door he met the returning servants who had been searching for the young man.

"Solomon cannot be found?" exclaimed Nathan, repeating the words of the servants. "Have you searched everywhere?"

"Everywhere." "Have you been to the Temple?" "We have not been there, but we think some of the other servants went thither."

But Nathan was off in the direction of the place without hearing the last sentence. He knew better than anyone else the delight which the young man took in visiting the place and sitting in meditation there. Ever since his return from Egypt he had often sought the quiet and seclusion of the Temple. In Egypt the great temples were the centers of learning, and why should not the Temple of the

conferred upon him, and so be the more readily induced to show his undying gratefulness.

Much that was thought and written years ago on how to choose a wife was good enough for the time, but the recent reversal of the relative attitudes of seeker and sought renders it valueless. Nevertheless, despite the fact that in considering the points to be heeded and the precautions to be observed by womankind, we find ourselves in a fallow field, certain general principles may be regarded as established. It is best, for example, to capture a husband while he is still young, docile and plastic. Preferably also he should be in love. He may then be trained after the manner best calculated to serve the convenience of her for whom thenceforth he must and should toil.—George Harvey in North American Review.

Why He Proposed.
Molly—"O, Pat, I'm surprised at ye proposin' to me—yer first wife only dead a month!" Pat—"Sure, Molly, she's as dead as iver she'll be."—London Opinion.

God of Israel be the place where one should learn wisdom and see and understand with a clear mind? Reasoning thus the desire to go thither had grown upon him, and it was therefore towards the Tabernacle that Nathan hurried.

"My son," he exclaimed, when he had found him; "Knowest thou not that the heart of all the people is turning to thee, and that the king has given commandment that thou shalt be anointed king at Gihon this day and that thou shalt sit with him upon his throne?"

"It is as God desires," replied the young man, rising, and calmly replacing his mantle about his sturdy young form.

Nathan looked at him wonderingly. "But art thou not surprised?"

"Nay, rather am I certain that that which God hath spoken is about to come to pass."

"Then let us hasten," exclaimed Nathan, pressing his arm about the form of the young man and gently hastening his footsteps. "For I fear even now the king's mule awaits thee at thy door."

"What gives the young man such self-control, such poise?" Nathan asked himself over and over again during that short walk back to the palace of Bathsheba. And he watched with wondering eyes as Solomon quietly donned his robes, gravely received the loving salutation of his mother, and then went forth with true kingly dignity and grace to Gihon, the place appointed by the king for the coronation.

"Who had thought that Solomon was a youth of such rare grace and beauty?" exclaimed the people as they followed the royal procession.

"God save King Solomon!" The words of the high priest Zadok sounded out clear and distinct, the trumpet blew and the people took up the shout of "God save King Solomon!"

Gum and Thought.

One thing certain—you can not chew gum and think at the same time with any degree of success. You may chew gum and work mechanically, you may read with gum in your mouth and perhaps not miss anything in the author, but when it comes right down to good hard mental effort you can not concentrate and achieve the best results of which you are capable while your jaws work unceasingly.

An Immense Field.

What is the population of China? The old official census of 1812 placed it at 360,000,000. A late statement based upon partial returns put it at 382,000,000; but it is often quoted in round numbers at 400,000,000. The majority of these are non-Christian and yet need a Saviour. Who will go for us?

Noah Webster in Youth.

Noah Webster, the author of Webster's dictionary and of the famous old Webster spelling book, was a precocious boy. He entered Yale college when 16 years old. He dropped books for a time to answer the summons of drums, the revolutionary war then raging.

"Motor Heart" in Dogs.

English veterinary surgeons have discovered a new disease in dogs—motor heart. It appears that dogs are very fond of riding in motor cars, but that their hearts can't stand it. So their owners must either curb this appetite or expect early bereavements.

Resolve Never to Degenerate.

Whatever your present self may be, resolve with all your strength of resolution never to degenerate thence. Be jealous of a shadow of falling off. Determine rather to look above that standard and to strive beyond it.—Charlotte Bronte.

Baptist College for Oklahoma.

The Baptist state commission has chosen Lawton, Okla., as the site for the new Baptist university, the city offering to furnish 40 acres of land and \$75,000 in cash.

Daily Thought.

We are beginning to see that money after all is not the main thing. The real values cannot be bought and sold. We are really here to be happy and to make others happy. It is a great mission to live simply and honestly with the times. We have got to make the most of our own time and get at the essential things as they are now, and any vital thought, any vital idea, is bound to bring fruit in some way. It is the little voice inside that we should hearken to.—John Burroughs.

Home of Diogenes.

The tub or cask that Diogenes lived in was a jar of the kind used for wine, as engravings on ancient monuments show. A bas-relief at the Villa Albani suggests, moreover, that the jar was a cracked one, unsuited for any other use than as a movable grotto for the Greek philosopher to dwell in.

Uncle Eben.

"One bad thing about hard times," said Uncle Eben, "is dat a lot o' folks regards de very mention of 'em as a good excuse foh takin' a holiday."

RECLUSE WAS RICH

LIVING IN SEEMING POVERTY, WOMAN LEFT \$30,000.

London Police Are Seeking in America the Heirs of Miser of Peculiar Tastes Who Has Just Passed Away.

Thirty thousand dollars' worth of personal property awaits the heirs of a remarkable old woman recluse who has just died in Chiswick, a London suburb, says the Kansas City Star. Her next-of-kin are believed by the police to be living in different parts of the United States—one of them, a niece, having been last heard of in California—and advertisements addressed to them by name will shortly be published in America.

When they come here they will find an assortment of treasures, for Mrs. Jane Chutton, the dead woman, appears to have had peculiar tastes. Although successfully posing as the poorest of the poor, living in a dilapidated old house, with a dog for her sole companion, her death revealed the fact that she had stowed away in a back room \$8,000 in bank notes, \$4,500 in government bonds, diamond rings, brooches, bracelets and other jewelry worth about \$15,000 and a great store of valuable silks, rare Indian and Paisley shawls.

The hovel in which she was found dead had been her home for many years. A neighbor brought her food and old friends visited her now and then. A love romance in the background may have had something to do with her solitary life. In 1851 she married John Chutton, a butler who had passed himself off as a man of means and whom she found "too inquisitive about her affairs." This was the only reason she ever gave for leaving him at the church door the day of their marriage and for never seeing him again. She seldom left her house and her visitors were few and far between.

For several days her neighbor, one Elizabeth Camp, had knocked on her door and was unable to get any reply. So she summoned the police, who forced an entrance. They found Mrs. Chutton lying dead on the bed. A search of the house was made. In one room were hundreds of yards of silk worth \$2.50 a yard, rare shawls and wraps. There were boxes full of beautiful old-fashioned clothing, and many costly ornaments lay scattered in the dirt. Packed away in an old trunk was a stocking containing the \$8,000 in bank notes and \$4,500 in government bonds. A tin box revealed a heap of diamond rings, brooches, bracelets, gold watches and precious stones.

The only food in the house was a small piece of bread. The coroner said that he had once attended her, but had not charged anything because he thought she was a poor woman. The police have taken possession of the dilapidated house and all its precious contents, and they are waiting for the American relatives to reveal their whereabouts.

Carpet of Ivory.

The carpet, at a distance, seemed of cream-colored silk, but as the Indian merchant unrolled it, it rattled slightly, for it was a carpet of ivory.

"An ivory carpet," said the saw and thin dealer. "It does not belong to me, but to a certain rajah. He has commissioned me to sell it to one of your millionaires, whose wealth and liberality are world-renowned."

The carpet, though very heavy, was quite flexible. It glistened like satin. It was eight feet long and six feet wide.

"Over 6,000 pounds of tusks were required for this carpet," said the Indian. "Only the finest parts could be used. The strips were shaven singularly thin. See how flexible they are."

"But three such carpets exist, and they all belong to India. The largest and best is in the treasury of the Maharajah of Boroda."

Heat Tests of Clothing.

An interesting experiment, made in June by a physician, proved conclusively that for the sake of coolness only white should be worn in hot weather.

The physician spread out in an intense sunshine a large piece of white cloth, another of dark yellow, another of light green, another of dark green, another of blue and another of black.

Then, with the help of six thermometers, he made the following table of the various heats which each color received from the sunlight: White, 100 degrees; dark yellow, 140 degrees; light green, 155 degrees; dark green, 168 degrees; blue, 198 degrees; black, 208 degrees.

Thus the physician proved that in July or August the man in white is a little less than twice as cool as the man in blue and a little more than twice as cool as the man in black.

Under the Stars.

"Don't be serious, Jack. Let's change the subject. What is that bright star?"

"That's Sirius, too, dear."