

THE NEBRASKA ADVERTISER

W. W. SANDERS, Publisher.

NEMAHA, - - - - - NEBRASKA.

WOMAN DOES MANY THINGS.

But There Is at Least One That Baffles Her.

Something may be conceded to women. They prepare shooting lunches with admirable care and a lavish expenditure of jam—an excellent thing in woman and one much appreciated by the wearied bringer-down of grouse.

They can pour cut tea at breakfast and toward the end of a week's visit may be counted upon to remember that you take or do not take sugar. They can leave cards on friends who have left cards on you; they can easily spend an hour on dressing or adorning themselves, a feat of which few men in these degenerate days are capable.

They can organize picnics and actually take pleasure in them when wasps are not too numerous.

They can, as young girls, manufacture a secret out of nothing and then talk it over with other girls in corners to an accompaniment of mysterious giggles and to the exclusion of rude, intrusive boys.

They can run long hatpins apparently through the very middle of their heads without doing themselves the least harm, and they can coax a five-pound note or a bicycle or a photographic camera out of an indulgent parent in less time than it takes a son to obtain ten shillings. All this and many other things they can do—but they cannot steer a pleasure boat on the Thames.

Observe her as she gets into the boat. Her attendant swains are in their places at stroke and bow; another girl has been wedged into the bows. The steerer installs herself and thus addresses her crew as they push off:

"Now, on which side ought I to sit? I think I could see better on the right side. There! Will that do? Oh, but if I sit in the middle I can't see anything!"

"Ought I to pull both strings very hard like? Why, they won't move at all. But if I pull the left string we go to the left and I'm sure that's wrong, because I've always heard that you ought to pull the other string."

"Well, never mind; we're getting along very nicely and catching up with the other boat. Oh, oh, there's a boat coming the other way—which side ought we to go? They're rowing right into us. Oh, do stop!"

"There! I knew the silly man would run into us. He needn't have looked so angry about getting a ridiculous little bit of wood broken off his oar."

"Why didn't he look around and watch where he was going? I do love this rocking about, don't you, Mr. Harrison? Do try and keep close to the steam launch."

"What? It makes rowing so uncomfortable? Well, you men are funny. I don't think it was my fault we ran into the bank, for I was pulling the left string as hard as I could. That was the reason, was it? Of course, I forgot."

"Now, let me see. What ought you to do when you come to a rock? I know you do something with boathooks or whistles. Alice, can you whistle? No? I dare say it doesn't matter. The man will have to open all the same."

"Why did that woman glare at me so? She didn't think it makes her look pretty, because it doesn't."

"Oh, do take care! Please do! Why is all that water pouring into the lock? There! I knew we should get crushed. They oughtn't to be in such a hurry. Besides, it would be very much simpler to open both sets of gates at each end together and then we could slip through without all this fuss and bother."

"No, thank you, Mr. Harrison; I'm not a bit tired. I could go on steering all day in this delightful weather. Now, why did we stick to the bank that time? Why, I've dropped the string! Well, I suppose one can't always do things perfectly."—London Punch.

Among Women Folk.

Newest golf caps for women are made of the brown and black plaid, emblematic of one of the Scotch clans. They are deeper cut than last season, and silk lined.

In art squares for the dinner table the work and embroidery that represents delftware is in highest possible favor. It is a long, enduring material for small talk.

Some new autumn bonnets are a wreath of very naturally imitated autumn leaves, with a black and white aigrette at the side. There is not much of the headgear, but what there is is very effective.—Chicago Record.

Old Style of Preparing Turnips.

Peel three large turnips and boil them in milk; boil half a pound of macaroni in salt water; mask the turnips, put them in the bottom of a baking-dish, sprinkle minced onion and red pepper over them; then lay in the macaroni, spread over with grated cheese, stale bread crumbs and bits of butter; pour over a teacupful of milk and set in a hot oven until brown.

Stewed Mushrooms.

Peel fresh mushrooms, cut off the stalks, put them in a saucepan; to every pint add an ounce of butter, mixed with half a teaspoonful of cornstarch. Set over the fire and let cook 15 minutes. Season with salt and pepper and serve immediately.—Ladies' Home Journal.

BEAUTIFUL SILK CORSETS.

Exquisite in Color and Trimmed with Fancy Ribbons.

White corsets are out of date. Fancy designs in all possible colors represent the very newest styles, and are appealing strongly to those who like to have their underwear as varied in hue as it is elaborate in finish. A fine lady attired in her new set of French underwear, the full silk petticoat exactly matching the corset, and both equally bedecked and beribboned, has quite the appearance of being ready for the ball or opera. If we except the absence of sleeves there is no suggestion of undress about her costume. Every fashionable corset is made of satin or silk, is profusely trimmed with ribbon and lace, and fits superbly. Its variations of shape and style are indicated in the illustration.

The black corset is always a favorite. One is exquisitely combined with pink, the black satin covered with pink blossoms, narrow pink ribbon used as garniture, and this supplemented by the lavish use of black lace. This is rather a long corset, and is designed for street wear. It is a very pretty accompaniment for a black silk skirt.

Then there is the black corset worn in half mourning. It is of dull black silk, and is trimmed with a heavy applique of white lace. It is plainer than the ordinary black corset, but is made only in the finest materials, and like all the other new patterns is not to be had for a song.

The fashionable peacock brilliancy produced by a combination of greens and blues is imitated even in the corset. An especially dainty specimen is of silk shot with vivid blue and lavender. At the little V-shaped point in the front a puff of lavender chiffon is let in, and a soft, airy ruche of the same chiffon forms a border for the top of the corset, while the bottom is outlined by a band of blue plush. In justice to this corset it should be said that it looks better than it sounds.

A new corset which slender women may safely adopt is oddly blocked above the bottom, a device which affords the opportunity for so much more trimming. It is adapted for wear with shirt waists, or any party negligee bodice which does not have to fit tightly below the waist.

A very recent invention is the elastic corset, which should be especially pleasing to hygienic faddists. The lengthwise strips are of steel, the horizontal of heavy silk elastic. A corset of this sort should fit any figure. It expands and contracts with the breathing, a duty which the ordinary corset has always been loudly blamed for not fulfilling, and the apertures between the straps afford an abundance of room for ventilation. The elastic corset deserves to be hailed with delight.—N. Y. World.

DOING A MAN A FAVOR.

He Was Willing to Hang If It Would Be Any Accommodation.

He had been tried for murder and sentenced to be hanged and the day named, and as I happened to be in town on that day the sheriff invited me to the execution. Half a dozen of us accompanied him to the cell of the condemned at the proper hour, and he said to the man:

"Well, Jim, it's about time to be movin'."

"Folks already outside?" asked Jim. "Yes, all ready. That's a big crowd to see yo' go, and I hope you won't make no fuss."

"Say, Bill," said the condemned, after a moment's thought, "I've concluded not to be hung!"

"Shoo! Why, yo' was reg'larly sentenced."

"Yes, I know; but I'm goin' to kick agin it. I don't hev no far' show."

"It was as far' as could be, Jim, and only yesterday you agreed not to make any fussin'." "Fears to me yo' don't want to do the right thing by me."

"Yes, I do; but this yere hangin' don't do a man no good. Mebbe I'll hang next week, but darn my hide if I'll do it to-day. Jest go and tell the folks that it's put off."

"Shoo! shoo!" grumbled the sheriff. "The law says you're to be hung between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock. Don't be ornery, Jim. Jist git ready and cum out and be hung like a man. Hain't I used yo' all right?"

"Yes; I reckon so."

"Gin yo' plenty to eat and a good bed?"

"Yes."

"Then why go back on me? If I don't hang yo' what's the governor gwine to say about it—what's the judge gwine to do? I ain't askin' yo' to hang 'cause yo' killed yo'r old woman, but to oblige me."

"Is that it—would it be a favor to yo'?"

"It would, Jim—a big favor. Yo' couldn't do anything to oblige me no'."

"An' you'll remember it of me?"

"I will, and if I can ever do yo' a good turn yo' can count on me."

"Wal, then," said Jim, as he rose up, "I reckon yo' can go ahead with the hangin'." I don't keer for the governor nor the judge, but when a feller has used me white I'm willin' to do him a favor and won't go back on him. Get along over to the gallus and hev it over with!—Philadelphia Press.

Honey Popcorn Balls.

One pint of honey. Put it in a frying pan and boil until very thick, then stir in freshly-parched corn, and mold into balls when nearly cold.—Ladies' Home Journal.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—A free school for teaching the Russian language has been established at Seoul, the capital of Corea. It has 45 pupils, ranging in age from 20 to 40 years.

—On leaving Madagascar the Anglican bishop of Antananarivo informed his flock that after all his labors the men were greater thieves than ever and the women more immoral.

—English clergymen in poor parishes have to turn their hands to all kinds of work. A Sunderland vicar who acted also as dentist for his parishioners hauled out 25,000 teeth during a long ministry.

—A dictionary of Australian English is being prepared by Prof. Morris, of the University of Melbourne. Among the words whose origin he is seeking are "larrikin," meaning a street rough; "brumby," the Australian wild horse, and "brickfielder," a windstorm accompanied by dust.

—In Syria people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapes outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, which, in Moslem houses, are kept very clean, and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.

—Rochdale Churches and Chapels.—The town in England best provided with places of worship is the ancient one of Rochdale, where there are 145 churches and chapels. Fifty belong to the Church of England and 95 to the Nonconformists. The Church of England accommodates 24,449 and the Nonconformists 61,850 persons in sittings.

CATS AND WILDCATS.

Ferocious Felines That Make Havoc Among Weaker Animals.

It has taken about 20 years to produce the wild cats of Goat Island, the degenerating process commencing soon after the lighthouse was established there in 1875. It seems that the first keepers brought a number of cats with them, but with unrestrained liberty the animals gradually forsook the comforts of civilization. Goat Island is the home of thousands of birds and squirrels, and to this is probably due the temptation of the cats to forsake the keepers' fireside. At first the cats would absent themselves for days at a time, but the kittens were born at home. In time, however, they got over this, and lived altogether in the underbrush. After a few years the descendants of the first cats were so wild that they were afraid of human beings and made their dens in the crevices of the rocks.

From that time the cats became wilder, until now they are as ferocious as the terrible creatures of the mountains. They have increased in size and changed altogether in disposition. They are always seen in pairs and appear to mate, as all species of the cat tribe do in the wild state. The cats live on squirrels, quail and sparrows, as well as such other small animals as they can catch. They are supplied with water from a dozen springs in different parts of the island.

In addition to other changes the wild cats have become hostile to such tame cats as are brought to the island from time to time. They will attack them on sight and never stop till they have killed their victims.

The chief destruction wrought by the wild cats is on the quail that inhabit the island. The "artful drummers" used to be there in abundance, but are now pretty well thinned out. The cats are constantly on the alert, and not only kill every quail they can catch, but often destroy whole nests full of young. To prevent this the lightkeepers are always on the lookout for wild cats and shoot every one that comes anywhere near the house. As a consequence the cats keep some distance away, and the quail seem to think they are safe in that locality, for there are more nests there than in any other part of the island.

Many plans have been tried within the last few years to rid the island of the hungry, carnivorous pests, but the more they are persecuted with shot-trap and poison, the more rapidly they seem to multiply.—San Francisco Call.

His Method.

"You are charged with knocking the complainant down with a club and taking all his valuables," said the judge. "He stole me to," said the prisoner.

"Eh?"

"He stole me to do it. I stops him on the corner to get a light—see? An', of course, we got to talkin' about de money question. Den he says to me: 'De only right way to git at de money question is to start right in on first principles,' he says. 'Is dat de way youse wants to do?' I says, 'It is,' says he. 'All right,' I says, an' soaks 'im an' takes wot belongs to me by rights of first principles.'—Indianapolis Journal.

Unfeeling.

First Cyclist—I always get nervous when I see a woman crossing the street in front of me.

Second Cyclist—So do I. They have so many pins in their clothes that if a fellow collides with them he is almost sure to puncture a tire. —Pearson's Weekly.

Expedition Needed.

"John, the baby has swallowed one of your pearl studs."

"Well, for goodness sake, send for the doctor right away. I've got to wear that stud to-night."—Harlem Life.

THE LOVELY GREEK.

Pays as Much Attention to Her Toilet as Does a Professional Beauty.

If the Grecian women were beautiful, it was not wonderful, considering the care they gave themselves. The fashionable Grecian woman was of free customs, but she was not depraved. She resembled a professional beauty more than any other class of modern women, but she was far superior in learning and accomplishments. She could be a politician and write eloquent speeches for the head of the republic to deliver. She was versed in sciences, and taught them in public, and she was also a poetess, winning her laurels over male competitors. Her toilet was not her only and sole occupation, though it did take a great part of the morning.

It begins by her slaves frictioning her from head to foot, then placing her in a bath of perfumed water, after which she was again frictioned, this time with ivory brushes, called arigiles. This done, she is anointed with perfumed oils and aromatic fumigations, and then, being wrapped in a sheet, she is laid on a couch, where she partakes of refreshment before the dressing process begins.

The hair is first attended to. It is brushed, combed and rubbed with perfumes, then it is waved or curled with hot irons previously to being dressed in the latest fashion. Gold bands, jeweled pins, pearls and silken nets are in turn worn to complete the head-dress, which in itself is an artistic study, as every statue of Venus tells us. The hair being dressed, the eyebrows and eyelids are touched with incense, and the teeth are brushed with perfumed powders. A perfumed water is also kept for some time in the mouth to perfume the breath.

The whole person is finally sponged with an astringent lotion to prevent wrinkles, and, finally, the face and neck are gently touched with a white wash. The hands and feet are also scrupulously attended to. They are rubbed with softening pastes, and the hands are dyed pink, and polished until they shine like glass.—Philadelphia Times.

A MEDICAL SCANDAL.

English Doctors Who Are Actually in Receipt of Commissions from Undertakers.

"Some English doctors are in the habit of receiving commissions from undertakers on funerals procured through their efforts." This startling charge is made by Sir Edward Fry, until recently a lord justice of the court of appeal in England, in an article on the evils of secret commissions in trade.

"A poor governess," he says, "died in a school, and as soon as she was dead the medical man pulled from his pocket a sheaf of the cards of an undertaker, and, giving one of them to the person concerned, suggested the employment of the undertaker. The medical man has not since been called in, for the real nature of the transaction gradually became apparent to the head of the school."

"What a psychological study (to use a current phrase) is presented by the doctor standing by the bedside of a patient hovering between life and death with a pack of undertaker's cards in his pocket! Imagine such a doctor, perhaps pressed for his last quarter's rent or his butcher's bill, computing the possible fees to be earned if the patient live, and setting these against the commission which will be paid if the patient be successfully buried; contrasting the speedy payment of the prosperous undertaker with the probable delay and trouble of getting the fees from the slowly convalescing patient, and the conflict between these degrading thoughts and the sense of duty not yet extinct in the doctor's breast."—N. Y. Journal.

Theory and Practice.

"They talk about women being impractical!" she exclaimed, "but they ought not to." What has set you thinking about that?" inquired the neighbor at whose gate she had stopped. "My husband. He's been talking about the rise in wheat. He's explained all about the purchase and sale of millions of bushels of wheat and billions of barrels of flour and the law of supply, but when it comes to remembering to stop at the baker's to tell him to send around a four-cent loaf of bread he's no more to be depended on than a baby."—Chicago Chronicle.

Where a Lie Was Necessary.

"And when was it," she asked tenderly, "that you made up your mind to propose?"

He blushed and faltered, and tried to say that it was on a summer night, when she looked radiantly beautiful in the pale moonlight. As a matter of fact, it was one morning when the boarding-house coffee was exceptionally weak; but how could he tell her that?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Eyes

Ears, nose are more or less affected by catarrh, which is caused by impure blood. Cure catarrh by purifying the blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, etc.

She Wanted a Wheel Badly.

An Englishman in this city says that bicycling is even more prevalent in that country than in this. "To get possession of the coveted wheel," he says, "our young women have been known to make uncommon sacrifices. The daughter of a clergyman, a very intelligent and popular young girl, quite a belle in a highly respectable set, hired out as a waiting maid in a part of the city remote from her home and, saving her small earnings, managed to buy a machine. By the merest accident her identity was discovered and the story was made public, but the young lady did not lose caste by the exposure and her friends complimented her on her pluck."—Washington Post.

An English Schoolboy's Essay.

Here is a description of a camel in an English board school essay, which, although inaccurate in points, will be recognized as substantially true:

"The camel is a very useful animal and the hump is full of water; and it can walk across the desert sometimes with loads on its back, and give little boys and girls a ride in the country and walk across the desert without any water. And it costs a great of money, and to buy it saddle and its altars to put round its head. And a thick chain so he should brake it, and the camels feeds themselves on the grass and stumps of old trees and hay."—Chicago Inter Ocean.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

What organ shall I buy?

Why not buy the one which holds the world's record for largest sales—the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with price, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

1,000 SALESMEN WANTED

EMPIRE NURSERY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Yucatan, it is perfection.

The cleaning of carpets

without taking them up. That is a specialty with Pearlline (use with out soap). After a thorough sweeping, you simply scrub them with Pearlline (use with out soap) and water.

Then you wipe them off with clean water, and sit down and enjoy their newness and freshness.

You ought to be able to do a good deal of sitting down, if in all your washing and cleaning you use Pearlline (use with out soap), and so save time and work.

Use it alone—no soap with it.



Millions NOW USE Pearlline