



TIME TABLE

Nemaha, Nebr.

Lincoln	Denver
Omaha	Helena
Chicago	Butte
St. Joseph	Salt Lake City
Kansas City	Portland
St. Louis and all	San Francisco
Points East and	And all Points
South	West

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:
 No. 97—Passenger, daily except Sunday, for Tecumseh, Beatrice, Holdrege and all points west..... 9:40 a m
 No. 98—Passenger, daily except Sunday, for Nebraska City, Chicago and all points north and east..... 4:37 p m
 No. 116—Local freight, daily except Sunday, for Atchison and intermediate stations..... 7:45 p m
 No. 112—Local freight, daily except Monday, for Nebraska City and intermediate stations..... 3:00 a m
 Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada.
 For information, maps, time tables and tickets call on or write to George McClure, agent, or J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits.

By all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



Mrs. Fred Unrath, President Country Club, Benton Harbor, Mich.

"After my first baby was born I did not seem to regain my strength although the doctor gave me a tonic which he considered very superior, but instead of getting better I grew weaker every day. My husband insisted that I take Wine of Cardui for a week and see what it would do for me. I did take the medicine and was very grateful to find my strength and health slowly returning. In two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was able to take up my usual duties. I am very enthusiastic in its praise."

Wine of Cardui reinforces the organs of generation for the ordeal of pregnancy and childbirth. It prevents miscarriage. No woman who takes Wine of Cardui need fear the coming of her child. If Mrs. Unrath had taken Wine of Cardui before her baby came she would not have been weakened as she was. Her rapid recovery should commend this great remedy to every expectant mother. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow.

WINE OF CARDUI

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Publisher

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1902.

DREAMS OFTEN REPEATED.

Visions That Appear in Sleep Are Sometimes Persistent in Their Recurrence.

Inventors have queer dreams. Not day dreams alone, although these for the most part are thought by the public to be queer enough—but just the ordinary sleeping dreams. Dreams of the latter sort were discussed at a meeting of inventors one night lately. After talking of dreams in general and the philosophy of unconscious cerebration, several of those present related personal experiences that are peculiarly strange and weird, says the Kansas City Journal.

"For 25 years," said President Dimmitt, of the Inventors' association, "I have dreamed almost nightly of flying. Occasionally I miss a night, but a week never goes by without my aerial flight. It appears to me that I take a running start as though on a bicycle and gradually rise from the earth, soaring over cities and towns, looking down at the people, and observing them often to point at me, saying: 'See him! There he goes! There he goes!' I sail along from the top of one hill to another, traversing immense distances in a single night. There is nothing terrifying in it at all. On the other hand it is a delightful sensation to feel that you are soaring above everybody, but notwithstanding this I often get provoked at myself for dreaming this dream so persistently. I have tried in every way to break myself of it, but to no avail. I still take my fly nearly every night. I do not imagine that I am an airship—I am alone, and am just sailing through the air like a bird."

This experience caused a great deal of comment among the inventors and various explanations were offered of the frequent recurrence of it. Then George D. Shultz came forward with a dream even stranger yet.

"My uncle," he said, "who lived in the country, had a large meadow adjoining his farm. There were perhaps 30 acres of it, and it was low-land, soggy, wet and sprouty a great part of the time. It was surrounded by a rail fence and was bordered on one side by a dense thicket. For some reason my uncle always said that he wanted to be buried in that meadow and when he died the family, in consideration of his request, buried him in one corner of the meadow. I remember the grave distinctly. The ground about it was so wet that they had to bail out the grave before the coffin was lowered into it.

"A small fence was built around the grave, inclosing it in a small square lot in the corner of the meadow.

"Now, this is where my dream begins, and for ten or fifteen years of my life I dreamed it regularly every night. One night I saw a little child, a girl, emerge from the thicket bordering on the meadow, crawl through the meadow fence and start in a direct line across it to my uncle's grave. She had got only part way toward it when a great herd of lions, tigers and other savage beasts rushed into the meadow and made for her. Just before they reached her they all got into a terrific fight and in the scramble hid her from my view. But in a moment she came into view again, running for her life back to the spot in the fence where she entered the meadow. I could see that little child as plainly as I see anyone in this room. I could see every feature of her face and would recognize her instantly if I should ever meet her. I can see her little dress blowing out straight behind her as she ran from the wild beasts. I can see the very panel of the fence that she crawled through, and many a time I went in broad daylight and examined it, peered into the thicket and searched for a child's footprints. Nightly for years I dreamed this dream. Always the same little girl, always the wild beasts coming just as she got part way across the meadow, and always her terrified flight back again to escape them. I dreamed this over and over again, the details always the same, until finally one night the child got clear to the little inclosure around the grave before the animals reached her. She got over the fence, turned around and put her face to the cracks and looked through at the lions and tigers. She was perfectly safe. The wild beasts could not reach her. She was in a haven of refuge. Since that night the dream has never come back to me."

Constipated Bowels

To have good health the body should be kept in a laxative condition and the bowels moved at least once a day so that all the poisonous wastes are expelled daily. Mr. G. L. Edwards, 142 N. Main street, Wichita, Kansas, writes: I have used Herbine to regulate the liver and bowels for the past ten years and found it a reliable remedy. See at Hill's

OWLS NOT AMIABLE BIRDS.

Those Unacquainted with Their Temper Should Keep at a Distance.

They say all sorts of mean things about owls. If a man hasn't much respect for your gray matter or intelligence in general he will say you are as stupid as an owl. On the other hand, if you are brilliant and he likes you, it would be just like him to say you are as wise as an owl. And there you are, says the Portland (Me.) Express. To come right down to the subject, an owl is not by any manner of means the stupid bird many people believe him to be.

John A. Lord, a taxidermist of this city, relates a story about how he had once gone out to look at some traps he had set for rabbits. When he reached the traps he found that a rabbit had been caught, but something had carried it off and left no trace of its identity behind it. That night Mr. Lord took out two or three traps and baited them about where the game had been stolen the night before. A rabbit soon got ensnared and Mr. Lord proceeded to watch it from a near-by cover. For a long time everything was quiet, except for the frightened tugs and jumps the imprisoned rabbit made to get free. Suddenly there was a whirr of wings, and like a flash of lightning a great horned owl pounced out of the gloom down onto the struggling victim. He killed the rabbit instantly and began to eat it.

In his movements he got one foot into another trap and found that he in turn was a prisoner. He thrashed around for some time, when Mr. Lord and a friend went to his release. The friend did not know the peculiarities of the great horned owl as well as Mr. Lord did, or he never would have attempted to lift the bird by his well foot. The owl wasn't feeling particularly amiable and made one of its famous passes at the man, fastening its powerful claws in the fleshy part of his right hand.

There was a very animated scene for a few moments, and about all that could be seen was a bunch of man and owl rolling about the ground. When the combatants were brought to their feet again by Mr. Lord the owl refused to break clean and his claws remained firmly imbedded in the flesh. The owl had to be killed and the tendons in the leg cut before the cruel claws could be opened and withdrawn from the man's hand. He learned something about owls, however.

Mr. Lord relates how he once saw 50 crows after a great horned owl. They made it so hot for him that he dropped to the ground where they began to dart about him. The owl merely hunched himself up into a defensive position and let them play their game. He kept so still that they became bolder and finally one came near. Like a flash that "irresistible right" shot out and fastened upon Mr. Crow. There was one doleful squawk and it was all over. The owl then deliberately pulled the dead crow apart and ate it before the screeching flock that was watching him. It is safe to say that they did not come near enough to bother him after that.

Right here it might be well to state a little something about the manner in which an owl strikes its prey. If you ever noticed when owls pounce down on their victims they usually stretch their legs out in front of them. They strike in with their sharp claws, throwing their bodies forward and literally sitting down on the unfortunate object upon which they have fastened. This gives them a leverage and locks the sharp claws together in the flesh of the victim so firmly that it is impossible for them to let go again until they have straightened out their legs. They can generally put their claws through any flesh they pounce upon.

A Sad Disappointment.

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment but you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. W. W. Keeling.

A Lesson in Health.—Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. For sale by M T Hill.

Beware of the Knife.

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except when absolutely necessary. In cases of piles, for example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequaled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothes and heals. W. W. Keeling.

All our farmer readers should take advantage of the unprecedented clubbing offer we this year make, which includes with this paper The Iowa Homestead, its Special Farmers' Institute editions, and The Poultry Farmer. These three publications are the best of their class and should be in every farm home. To them we add for local, county and general news our own paper and make the price for the four for one year \$1.35. Never before was so much superior reading matter offered for so small an amount of money. The papers named which we club with our own are well known throughout the west and commend themselves to the reader's favorable attention upon mere mention. The Homestead is the great agricultural and live stock paper of the west. The Poultry Farmer is the most practical poultry paper for the farmer published in the country, and the Special Farmers' Institute editions are the most practical publications for the promotion of good farming ever published. Advantage of this great offer.

Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Dayton Volkszeitung. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says: "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by W W Keeling.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly adapted for asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness. For sale by M T Hill.

Lingering Summer Colds.

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. W W Keeling.

My little son had an attack of whooping cough and was threatened with pneumonia; but for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy we would have had a serious time of it! It also saved him from several severe attacks of croup. —H J Stickfaden, editor World-Herald, Fair Haven, Wash. For sale by W W Keeling.

Would that we could SHOUT FROM EVERY HOUSE-TOP with the strength of a million voices that

Dr. King's New Discovery

CURES Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Grip, Sore Throat

MONEY BACK IF IT FAILS.
 Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.

Will Make Affidavit

New Lease of Life for an Iowa Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Danlap, Ia., says: I suffered from indigestion and resulting evils for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthening every organ and restoring health.

Kodol Makes You Strong.
 Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

AMERICA'S BEST REPUBLICAN PAPER

Editorially fearless

Consistently Republican Always

News from all parts of the world. Well written, original stories. Answers to queries on all subjects—Articles on Health, the Home, New Books, and on Work About the Farm and Garden.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN

The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and also is the only western newspaper receiving the entire telegraphic news service of the New York Sun and special cable of the New York World, besides daily reports from over 2,000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the best on earth.

52 twelve page papers--52 One dollar a year

Brimful of news from everywhere and a perfect feast of special matter....

Subscribe for The Advertiser and the Weekly Inter Ocean one year, both papers for \$1.50.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE FOR

The St. Louis

The Great Republican Paper of America

The Great Newspaper of the World

Globe-Democrat

The Daily Globe-Democrat is without a rival in all the West, and stands at the very front among the few Really Great newspapers of the world

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID

Daily, Including Sunday	Daily, Without Sunday	Sunday Edition
One Year.....\$6 00	One Year.....\$4 00	40 to 60 Pages
6 months.....3 00	6 months.....2 00	One Year.....\$2 00
3 months.....1 50	3 months.....1 00	6 months.....1 00

The "Twice-a-Week" Issue of the Globe-Democrat at One Dollar a Year

Best newspaper bargain of the age. It is almost equal to a Daily at the price of a Weekly. It gives the latest telegraphic news from all the world every Tuesday and Friday. Its market reports are complete and correct in every detail. It has no equal as a home and family journal, and ought to be at every fireside in the land.

Two papers every week. Eight pages or more every Tuesday and Friday. One Dollar for one year, Sample Copies Free. Address

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., St. Louis, Mo.