

NEMAHA ADVERTISER

W. W. SANDERS, Publisher

NEMAHA, - - - NEBRASKA

four ladies last night.

Hub! You must be a quitter, sported the poker friend. I'd keep raising all night if I had a hand like that.—Philadelphia Press.

What Everybody Says.

Jamboree, Ky., April 3rd.—(Special.) "I suffered for years with my back," says Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known resident of this place. "Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl complained of her back. She used about one-half box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

It is thousands of statements like the above that show Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the one cure for Backache or any other symptom of deranged kidneys. For Backache is simply a sign that the kidneys need help.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure backache. They also always cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Troubles and Heart Disease. These are more advanced stages of kidney disease. Cure your Backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you need never fear them.

Arabs invariably wear beards because Mahomet, the founder of their religion, never shaved. A long flowing beard is regarded by them as a sign of distinction.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

Local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. It is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for Circulars, Free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Among the spoils taken by the Japs were twenty-three cartloads of maps. If Kuropatkin never gets back to St. Petersburg he'll have a good excuse.

Worth a Thousand Times Its Cost.

THIS IS NO ORDINARY OFFER. Send 10 cents, today, before you forget it. We will mail you, postpaid the handsomest and most valuable Booklet ever published. It's pages shine like diamonds and it may light your path to riches—You cannot afford to be without one—money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory.

STANDARD TRADING COMPANY.—30 WEST, 21st ST., NEW YORK, CITY.

I suppose you feel that you have done your duty by your country, said the censorious citizen.

Yes, answered Senator Sorghum. I feel that I have done very well. There isn't a grand jury that has a word to say against me.—Washington Star.

CHILDREN AFFECTED.

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched in to life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babes. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added, two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk, I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk.

"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he was troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spells, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them.

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best hot drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each box.

FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Austrian Kaiser Has Been Long Upon His Throne.

The Austrian Kaiser has sat longer upon the throne than any other King, his occupancy now being well into the 57th year. He is 75 years old and bids well to live to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of his coronation, steps for which are now under way. His position has been anything but a bed of roses. Though he presides over 48,000,000 subjects, he is far from being a happy man. He knows Hungary will leave Austria upon his death and that the dual kingdom will be no more. His closing days have been embittered by the suicide of the crown prince under disgraceful circumstances at Mezerling—the only son who could have preserved the integrity of the empire. Family troubles came thick and fast and yet beneath the load he has the love of his people such as no other potentate in the world commands. There are some 22 races to be appeased under his rule, whose divergent aspirations are as wide apart as they well can be. Yet, when disputes are submitted to their sovereign, every claimant departs perfectly satisfied with the ruling, for they feel that exact justice has been meted out to the disputants.

Francis Joseph is truly a sagacious ruler. In his cabinet his conclusions



EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

are accepted without question, yet discussion is as free as in any law-making body of Americans. No other ruler has to pass upon the innumerable and delicate problems unavoidable in a polygot state which, excepting Russia, is unparalleled in the Old World. He has been likened to some beneficent grand seigneur of mediaeval history whose single aspiration was the prosperity and happiness of every one of his subjects. His tact, dignified kindness, sense of rectitude and far-seeing discernment have prevented war in a dozen instances and ended untold racial contentions which threatened serious consequences. Loyalty to his person is the most distinguishing characteristic of the millions who glory in his supremacy. At each recurring anniversary of his birth, Dec. 2, the ceremonies in honor of it take on added splendor. The exercises begin with a thanksgiving mass in St. Stephen's Cathedral, which the Emperor, his suite and the great men of the nation attend. This is followed by a military mass in the great Church of Our Savior, a native edifice erected two decades ago on the ground where Francis Joseph miraculously escaped assassination, and which was paid for by popular subscription. At this service the most impressive religious ceremonial in the world takes place, 20,000 soldiers taking part. To roll of drums and the clarion notes of the bugle this soldier host presents arms at the elevation of the mass.

A Pumpkin-Pie Vision. Old Doddridge ate his frugal lunch Of milk and pumpkin pie, And fell to musing, as he ate, Of days that were gone by. The pie a rich aroma sent To his reflective brain, And, oh! the pictures it called up— And old-time country lane.

An old-time country lane, with grass All straggling by the side; A boy, who trudged along the path, With basket at his side— A jolly boy, whose eyes were keen, Who felt inclined to sing, And saw the glory of the fall, And the fun in everything.

And then he saw a comely girl, With cheeks of honest red, Who smiled at him with sunny glance, And tossed her shapely head. He saw the old school house again And heard the teacher speak; And on the roads of frozen snow He heard the wagons creak.

He saw the shellbark hickory tree; He saw the kitchen door; He saw the pantry shelves agal— With pumpkin pies galore; He sniffed the tang of cider sweet— The bloom of days gone by— And then old Doddridge wakened up And ate his pumpkin pie. —Baltimore American.

Before and After. Mr. Busybody—Pardon me for mentioning it, but isn't your wife a little rude to you at times? Mr. Henpecked—Well, it does seem to me. Before we were married she used to sit on my knee. Now she sits all over me.—Napaeville Journal.

THE STRAIN OF WORK.

Best of Backs Give Out Under the Burden of Daily Toil.

Lieutenant George G. Warren, of No. 3 Chemical, Washington, D. C., says: "It's an honest fact that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a great lot of good, and if it were not true I would not recommend them. It was the strain of lifting that brought on kidney trouble and weakened my back, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have lifted 600 pounds and felt no bad effects. I have not felt the trouble come back since, although I had suffered for five or six years, and other remedies had not helped me at all."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Call (at office of county treasurer)—What is the earliest date at which a man can pay his personal tax? Clerk (clutching a pillar for support)—Don't you mean the latest date?—Chicago Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

20c, 25c, 50c. All Druggists

SULTAN MURAD FIFTH.

His Recent Death Recalls Important Events in Turkish History.

The death of Murad V, a few months ago was an important event in the history of the Turkish empire, and recalls those stirring events which brought about the destruction of Sultan Abd-ul-Aziz in the year 1871. When Abd-ul-Aziz visited Europe, accompanied by his nephews, Murad and Abdul-Hamid, it was hoped by the progressive party in Turkey that the Sultan, inspired by what he saw in Europe, would establish important reforms. But he seemed to have brought with him from London and Paris only a confused recollection of broad streets and lofty houses gayly decorated in his honor, and to have seen little or nothing of European civilization, save the brilliant pageants organized to captivate his oriental imagination. Queen Victoria conferred upon him the Order of the Garter. On his return to Constantinople the Sultan devoted himself merely to the reorganization of his seraglio on Parisian lines. His nephew, Murad V., was placed upon the throne, and the deposed Sultan was bled to death in the palace of Tchrighan.

The death of Abd-ul-Aziz was followed by a series of tragedies which doubtless affected the weak mind of Murad. Within three months he showed such evident symptoms of insanity that the Shekh-Ul-Islam, the archbishop of Islam, decreed that according to Moslem law he must be deprived of the office of khalif, and his brother, Abdul-Hamid II, the present Sultan, was called from his seclusion and proclaimed emperor. Hamid has not been a successful ruler, and from time to time efforts have been made to assassinate him, and to proclaim his brother, Murad, now deceased, khalif in his stead. But, fortunately for Turkey, Murad has died peacefully in the palace in which his father was assassinated.

Murad was thirty-sixth in descent from Osman, the founder of the Turkish dynasty, and ninety-second in descent from Muhammad, the prophet of Arabia. The claim of the Sultan of Turkey to the spiritual leadership of Islam is disputed. Not being of the Koreish tribe, to which the prophet belonged, he is not regarded as a rightful khalif, and, outside the limits of the Turkish empire, his spiritual authority is not recognized. Morocco and Afghanistan persistently reject the claim of the Sultan to the khalifate, and so do the 85,000,000 of Moslems within the limits of British India. On Fridays, at midday prayer, a petition is recited for the khalif, but in India it is said in behalf of "the ruler of the age," and loyal Moslems in India understand that Edward, the Emperor of India, is prayed for, not the Sultan of Turkey.

Sultan Abdul-Hamid probably now sleeps in peace, as his rival for the khalifate has passed away. The heir to his throne, according to Moslem law, is his brother, Muhammad Rashid, a man 60 years of age, of very little ability, and scarcely likely to be acknowledged khalif by the reformed party in Turkey.—New York Globe.

Political Powers and the People. We hear much of many wonders of combination and concentration which the railway and the telegraph have wrought. But nothing is said about what seems to me the greatest wonder of them all—how these forces have resulted in the concentration of the political power of upward of twelve millions of our fifteen million voters; how the few can impose their ideas and their will upon widening circles, out and out, until all are included. The people are scattered; the powers concenter, man to man, day by day. The people are divided by partisan and other prejudices; the powers are bound together by self-interest. The people must accept such organizations as are provided for them; the powers pay for and their agents make and direct those organizations. The people are poor; the powers are rich. The people have not even offices to bestow; the powers have offices to give, and material and social advancement, all that the vanity and the appetite of men crave. The people punish but feebly—usually the wrong person—and soon forget; the powers destroy those who oppose them, and forgive only after the offender has surrendered unconditionally, and they never forget.—Success Magazine.

Senator Allison's Long Service. On the last day of 1904 Senator Allison passed the service record made by Mr. Morrill of Vermont, having served thirty-one years, nine months, twenty-six days. The longest active service record was that of the late John Sherman of Ohio, whose total was thirty-one years, eleven months, fourteen days. Before the end of the session Mr. Allison will have passed not only the longest continuous service, but also the longest actual service in the Senate.

The Limit of Human Knowledge. There isn't anything in the whole world that a man knows as much about as a woman knows about dress.—Philadelphia Record.

It is easier for a man to bluff his creditors than his wife.