

# NEMAHA ADVERTISER

W. W. SANDERS, PUBLISHER

Nemaha, Nebraska

## Bill's Game.

Gold Brick Sam—Say, Bill, are you going nutty? I notice you don't read anything these days but lynchings in the rural districts.

Green Goods Bill—Oh, that's me scheme. You always find the accounts headed with a list of the 'leading citizens' and then I send circulars to them.

## His Little Clubs.

Mrs. A.—Don't you know, I really have an attachment for this piano.

The Maid—Yessum, and the gentleman who was here while you were out said he had an attachment for it also.

Mrs. A.—Indeed! Who is he?

The Maid—The Sheriff, mum.

## Supply Too Limited.

"I heard you had a cow for sale," began Subbubs, "and as I'm thinking of buying one for our little place—"

"Waal, sir," interrupted the farmer, eagerly, "that's the Jersey yonder. Now, that's one good p'int in her that you can depend on—"

"Oh, gracious! that would never do. I'd need a quart at least."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## His Fondest Memories.

A hard-headed old Pittsburg manufacturer, who made his fortune, as he expresses it, "with his coat off," was induced by his daughters to accompany them to a Wagner concert, the first he had ever attended. The next day he happened to meet an acquaintance who had seen him the night before, who asked:

"I suppose you enjoyed the concert last night, Mr. Browne?"

"Yes; it took me back to the days of my youth," the old man said, with a reminiscent sigh.

"Ah, summer days in the country, girl in a lawn dress, birds singing, and all that?"

"No, the days when I worked in a boiler shop in Scranton."—Success Magazine.

## Modern Youth.

"Why are you not at school?" sternly inquired the parent meeting his son in the street.

The lad was not much embarrassed. "Fact is, dad," he responded, "there's something the matter with the teacher's temper, and I'm giving it absent treatment."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Just Like a Woman.

Mrs. Stubb—John, I am going to write to our Congressman to send us some seed.

Mr. Stubb—Why, Maria, we live in the city. There isn't any place to plant seeds.

Mrs. Stubb—Then I will write and tell him to send us some seed for our parrot. We must get all that is coming to us.

## Love's Young Dream.

They sat on the old porch and watched the red moon climbing above the trees.

"Love," whispered the sentimental girl, "makes the world go round."

"Yes, darling," whispered the ardent suitor, "but, best of all, it makes the arm go round."

And even the frogs croaked their approval from the chilly swamps.

## Optional.



Barber—How will you have your hair cut, sir?

Farmer Green—Waal, ef ye hain't got a lawn mower, scythe or mowing machine handy, ye might use scissors.

## Has Ups and Downs.

Gunner—That elevator boy appears to be a very plain-speaking chap.

Guy—Yes; he talks right up and down.

## Great Din.

"Yes, there was a wonderful mob scene in the opera."

"Mob scene? And was there much noise?"

"I should say so. There was half as much as there was in the boxes."

## Terrible Threat.

City Suitor—Was your father alarmed when you told him I would jump down the well if you refused me?

Rural Maid—I should say so. He said your cigarettes would pizen the water so it wouldn't be fit to drink for six months after.—Chicago News.

## Time to Get Busy.

Her Husband—I thought you were going to visit your mother?

His Wife—And so I am.

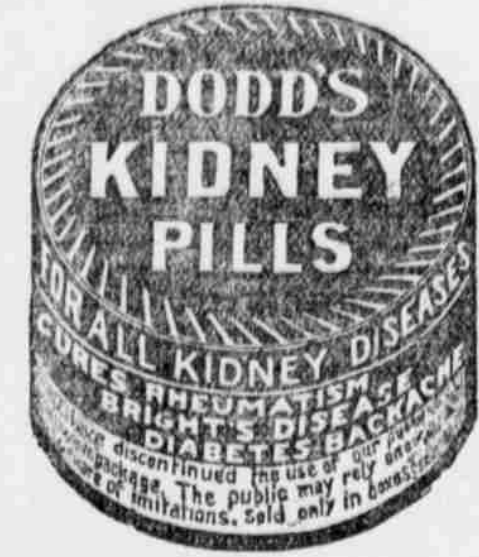
Her Husband—Well, you had better begin to pack your trunk at once. The train leaves in forty-eight hours.—Chicago News.

Returns of Railway Clearing House show that 1,000 parcels a day are lost on the railways of the United Kingdom.

Fifteen thousand eight hundred and forty-seven police constables are required to protect London, and for this protection the citizens pay 1,300,000 pounds a year.

Nearly half the foreigners in Great Britain reside in London. There are 22,000 in Scotland, 11,000 in Manchester, 9,000 in Liverpool, and 8,000 in Leeds.

The largest cab rank in the world is situated in London, viz: at Waterloo Station, the terminus of the London and the South Western Railway. It is a quarter of a mile in length. More than 1,000 cabs are called in this course of twenty-four hours.



Lima beans may be made to grow a second crop by spading in between the hills after first crop is off. This loosens up the earth and lets in air and moisture.

See that the grape vines are on the trellis in good shape. If the young shoots are started in the right direction and tied in place until the tendrils catch they will require little attention during the summer.

The growth of melon, tomato and other plants can be forced by the use of nitrate of soda. A tablespoonful scattered about each tomato plant and lightly raked it will produce good results. It should not be used after the fruit begins to ripen.

Those who are good judges of cows may possibly be able to go into the market or to the neighbors and buy satisfactory cows. But usually it is not the good cow that is for sale unless she has some objectionable features. The surest way to get cows that are entirely satisfactory is to raise them. It does not take long for a calf to become a cow.

From twenty thousand to thirty thousand travelers annually visit Shakespeare's birthplace, Stratford-on-Avon. They come from all parts of the world, and it is estimated that in the aggregate the town gains fifty thousand dollars by these visits.

Wood ashes are good for trees, especially peach trees. They sometimes give new life to an old orchard.

## BUILDING FOOD.

To Bring the Babies Around. When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food to bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die.

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts, and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself, and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well.

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong, healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built up to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centers and brain. A well-fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Since the compiling of reliable records, beginning in the year 1147, 1,095,000 persons have perished by earthquakes. Prior to this time, however we have the facts of terrible earthquake disasters. In 742 A. D., Syria, Palestine, and cities of the region were wrecked by a series of earthquakes which destroyed more than 500 towns and hundreds of thousands of human beings. In 1137 an earthquake in Sicily took the lives of about 15,000 persons. Of much later dates we have the horrifying records of the great Japan earthquake in 1703, when 200,000 lives were lost at Yeddo. Another horrible disaster of the same kind visited Japan in 1891, when 10,000 persons perished on the island of Hondo. At Pekin China, and vicinity 100,000 souls perished by earthquakes in 1761. In Canton, in the year 1830, 60,000 persons were killed by earthquake, which almost totally destroyed the city.

A Salvation Army preacher, in one of his talks, exclaimed to his hearers: "Eternity! Why, don't you know the meaning of that word? Nor I either, hardly. It is for ever and ever, and five or six everlastings a-top of that. You might place a row of figures from here to sunset, and cipher them all up, and it wouldn't begin to tell how many ages long eternity is. Why, my friends, after millions and trillions of years had rolled away in eternity, it would be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time."

A very vain preacher having delivered a sermon in the hearing of the Rev. Robert Hall, pressed him, with a mixture of self-complacency and indelicacy, to state what he thought of the sermon. Mr. Hall remained silent for some time, hoping that his silence would be rightly interpreted; but this only caused the question to be pressed with greater earnestness. At length Mr. Hall admitted, "There was one very fine passage." "I am rejoiced to hear you say so. Pray, sir, which was it?" "Why, sir, it was the passage from the pulpit to the vestry."

Climbing a telegraph-pole is child's play to Miss Brennen, of Lindsey, Ohio. She is a lineman, and can splice a line, put on a new insulator, replace a new fuse or repair a dropped switchboard. She is just twenty years old.

A pint of linseed meal is recommended as a cure for cows whose milk tastes bitter or weedy.

The cows that are run from the pasture by a boy or dog will give less milk and of poorer quality than if brought in in the right way.

## A CRITICAL PERIOD

### INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety felt by women at this time draws near is not without reason?

If her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy or congestion of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and, with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dread of impending evil, sounds in the ears, timidity, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland, of Chestertown, Md., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I had been suffering with a displacement for years and was passing through the change of life. I had a good deal of soreness, dizzy spells, headaches, and was very nervous. I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me, and I have passed safely through the change of life a well woman."

## TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

### A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

Dowle apparently has joined the long procession of discredited emotionalists.

Vesuvius merely emphasizes the fact that it is never a good thing to sleep over.

It will keep George J. Gould hustling to buy princes and dukes for all of his girls.

Pretty soon the trust magnates may be asking if they haven't any rights the Supreme Court is bound to observe.

The Czar has just returned unopened another resignation by Witte. Perhaps the old man is bluffing for a raise of salary.

It should be some comfort to Dowle to reflect that in any event nobody can get those magnificent whiskers away from him.

Incidentally it is pertinent to inquire why the Zionites didn't fire Dowle long ago if they knew all those iniquitous things against him.

Legislatures are getting more careful about giving to unknown companies charters to do everything on earth and in the waters beneath.

A Cincinnati man has named his baby Ananias. Perhaps he intends to make it necessary for the child to be truthful in self-defense.

A New Jersey minister wants to know if heaven will "be crowded." Not by the men folks, unless it differs a good deal from the average church.

A Pennsylvanian named Weeks, with a chronic habit of purloining watches, has been given the time of his life by the judge, who sent him up for ten years.

John D. Rockefeller is going to build a \$1,000,000 palace for his grandson, but an extra bottle or two would probably give John D. III. greater satisfaction just now.

The secret of wealth, according to one of the comic weeklies, lies in making a quarter look like thirty cents. That is a good illustration of the expressive compactness of modern slang.

Members of the English Parliament, we are told, don't get any salary and can't even send their mail free. To think of the difference makes an American Congressman proud of his country.

George Gould says he put \$1,000,000 into the Western Maryland syndicate merely as a favor to a friend. George should not be surprised now to hear that some of the rest of his friends are starting up syndicates.

The man with the hoe has not been much in evidence for several years, although he once created as much discussion as the man with the muck rake is arousing now. How soon we pass from one form of excitement to another.

It is a curious fact that the average age of Senators is far in excess of the constitutional requirement. The youngest man in the Senate is 39 years old, and hence is nine years older than the minimum age required by the Constitution, while the two oldest members of the Senate have exceeded the minimum age limit by more than fifty years, being above 80 years old.

Charles E. Hughes, speaking before the Ethical Culture Society recently, found an admirably terse expression for the causes of corporate malfeasance. He said: "When we say a corporation has or has not done a certain thing we mean that the directors have attended to or neglected a duty." In other words, the responsibility is always personal. To attack the corporation as such is so much sword play wasted. The officers and directors constitute the soul under the ribs of death. Since they are subject to the usual moral and judicial penalties, they alone are really worthy of a reformer's effort.

A loafer on the street, whose wife was probably at home getting out a neighbor's washing to make money to buy the children shoes, asked a busy man the other day if he ever saw a bald-headed woman. "No, I never did," replied the busy man. "And I never saw a woman waiting around town in her shirt sleeves with a cigar in her teeth and running into every saloon she saw. Neither did I ever see a woman sitting all day at the street corner on a dry goods box telling people how the Secretary of the Treasury should run the national finances. I have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in her pocket, sit on the bank all day and go home drunk at

night. Nor have I ever seen a woman yank off her coat and say she could lick any man in town."

What are said to be the first mural paintings ever ordered for a free public school in America have recently been completed. They were painted for the DeWitt Clinton high school in New York, and are to be placed on the walls in the same way as the decorations are affixed in the Congressional Library, the Minnesota State Capitol, and other public buildings noted for their adornment. They represent the opening of the Erie canal in October, 1825, and the meeting of the waters of the lakes with the ocean, a ceremony which concluded the opening celebration. A small barrel of the water of Lake Erie was taken from the canal and carried down the Hudson and out into the harbor, where it was emptied into the ocean by DeWitt Clinton, Governor of the State, to whose efforts the construction of the canal was largely due. Bottles of water from the Thames, the Rhine, the Seine and other noted rivers were also poured into the ocean at the same time.

The convention of chiefs of police at Hot Springs expressed the wish that the law would establish the death penalty for burglars who carry deadly weapons with them and that it would restore the whipping post for wife beaters and minor offenders against children. Chief Collins of Chicago heartily indorses both these suggestions, and from the policeman's point of view he makes a good argument for them. But he does not state the whole case by any means. Take burglary with deadly weapons. That the burglar has murder in his heart, or, more properly, that he reckons with possible murder as one of the details in his business, is perfectly clear. That he might be properly punished as a murderer is also manifest. That such punishment, strictly enforced, would make life much safer for city residents we may well believe. But against all this there is a practical certainty that the death penalty will not be established for such a crime. The tendency is away from hanging, not toward it. Only a riot of crime, due to some great loosening of the social bonds, will restore it. And there is no reason to expect that the case will become so bad as that. Instead of recommending greater severity of punishments, the police would do well to urge greater discrimination. They would do well to emphasize professional crime as needing special treatment for the protection of society. Our laws make practically no distinction at all between the professional criminal and the chance criminal or first offender. The board of pardons will turn a professional loose under the indeterminate sentence law as readily as any other convict. It should not have such power. If penalties were mild for first offenses and pardons ready; if every criminal on the street would be a professional, it would be a good deal better than the present. As for the whipping post for wife beaters, there is good psychological basis for believing that it is the kind of penalty that fits the crime. But recent attempts to introduce it have shown that it is certain to be cried down as a species of barbarism which cannot be seriously considered in this age. The police chiefs must seek some other cure for this offense.

## All Gone.

The society editor of a paper in Richmond, Va., was prevented by sickness from attending the wedding of the daughter of a well-known citizen, and so was obliged to make the best she could of a second-hand account of the festivities.

Early in the morning after the wedding the young woman repaired to the home of the bride's parents. To the darky who opened the door she said:

"I have called to get some of the details of the wedding."

An expression of intense regret came to the dusky countenance of the servant.

"Use awful sorry, miss," she exclaimed, "but dey is all gone. You oughter come last night. De company eat up every scrap!"

## The Manager's Definition.

"The legitimate drama!" said the playwright as Manager Flasco handed him back his rejected manuscript. "I hear nothing but 'legitimate drama!' What is the legitimate drama, anyway?"

"The legitimate drama," said Manager Flasco coldly, "comprises all those plays which, their authors being dead, may be produced without the payment of royalties!"—Modern Society.

## The Unpleasant Sort.

"Nice house, old man," said Nagget's old friend, who was visiting him, "but haven't you any household pets?"

"Only those my wife gets into occasionally," replied Nagget.—Philadelphia Press.