

# Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, . . . . . NEBRASKA

Telling your troubles increases the circle of your enemies.

If the milk dealers do not have a care we may quit them and drink our water unadulterated.

"China on Verge of Revolution," says a headline. Better get your other shirt out before it's too late.

Perhaps if you got to the end of the rainbow you'd find merely a pot of clearing house certificates.

A bank teller recently died of myxedema, caused by handling paper money. Oh, death, where is thy sting?

Detroit's shelter home for pet cats looks like a doubtful proposition. There are too many alleys and back fences.

A Kentucky boy swallowed a can die moth and choked to death. Candle moths should always be cooked and carved before eating.

A Philadelphia man urges the descendants of the Mayflower Pilgrims to aid in the Roosevelt reform. But, goodness, who would there be left to reform?

Men will get more kisses from their wives if they use their Sunday drink money for shaves, according to one Chicago woman. The experiment is worth trying.

Rlder Haggard, according to a literary journal, writes 4,000 words a day when he feels in the mood. Fortunately for the author's reputation, he seldom feels like it.

Miss Liberty on Bedloe's Island is complained of because she "taps" the wireless line and intercepts messages. But no one can charge her with repeating the secrets she learns.

A Philadelphia man who wore a rubber tube in his lungs for 20 years has just had it cut out. He probably thought he couldn't afford the luxury, in these days of high-priced rubber.

The two French counts who have just fought a pistol duel in which both opponents were wounded must be very bad shots indeed. Still it is a strange coincidence that both of them should be hit.

The snake department of nature study, which has been rather quiet for some months, is looking up again. An Ohio woman has found a live and fully developed garter snake in a chicken's craw, where it was living on the food that the unfortunate chicken had swallowed for its own benefit.

An Evansville, Ind., man has just been discharged, in a case of wife desertion, because his wife talked so incessantly in court that the judge concluded that the desertion was justifiable self-defense. It is not stated, remarks the Indianapolis Star, whether the lady acquired her conversational powers in a woman's club or as a gift of nature.

Mr. Roosevelt, in the fiftieth year of his life, has been president six years. Washington at the beginning of his fiftieth year had not taken Yorktown. At 50 Jefferson was secretary of state, Jackson was yet to fight the Seminoles, Lincoln was debating with Douglas. Four only of the presidents before Roosevelt—Pierce, Grant, Garfield and Cleveland—were inaugurated before they had passed 50.

A long series of three hundredth anniversaries is likely to be celebrated, now that the Jamestown fair has set the example. That no opportunity might escape, Harvard university lately celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of its founder. But what a time there will be in New England, to say nothing of the rest of the country, when the tercentenary of the landing of the Pilgrims comes round in 1920!

Reports from the surveyors who have been marking the line between Canada and Alaska indicate that as originally fixed in 1898 it was 600 feet too far west. The United States is to have a strip 600 feet wide and many miles long, which, until the present survey, the Canadians supposed belonged to them. The proper boundary is the one hundred and forty-first meridian northward from Mount St. Elias.

In the commercial treaty recently made between Canada and France the Dominion for the first time negotiated directly with a foreign power through its own officials without the intervention of British diplomats. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian prime minister, went himself to Paris and arranged the terms of the treaty. Although the treaty is actually concluded by the British government, yet the fact that the colonial authorities made the arrangement independently marks an important advance in the power of the Canadian government.

## A Wise Choice

One of the Twelve Stories of Solomon.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

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Scripture Authority.—1 Kings, 3:2-15.

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### SERMONETTE.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

Sacred and profane history can produce examples which absolutely prove the truth of this declaration.

The fear of God is the open door to the sure, safe pathway of God-given wisdom which leads unerringly through the maze of human life and conditions and lands the soul at last on the commanding heights of God's certainty.

Human wisdom at best is but partial wisdom.

It has its limitations inflexibly determined by the finite.

It can but partially grasp and understand the complex circumstances and conditions of the present, and as for the future, what can man do but guess?

How pitifully circumscribed is the life which has only human wisdom on which to rely.

But it is not so where the wisdom of God unites with the wisdom of man, for the wisdom of God not only understands all the mysteries and perplexities of the life of the present, but it sees with unerring vision into the future and knows the end from the beginning. Hence it is that the one who walks in the wisdom of God shall not err in vision or stumble in judgment.

Solomon was richly endowed with human wisdom. Naturally he had a keen and discerning mind, and trained, as undoubtedly he had been, in all the learning of the east, he was splendidly equipped from the human point of view to direct wisely and well the affairs of a kingdom, but all this did not blind his heart to the fact that he needed God more than anything else.

We know this because Scripture tells us that "Solomon loved the Lord, walking in the statutes of David his father." Here, then, we discover the secret of Solomon's wisdom and greatness and power. He loved God and so feared God, for this second condition is but the corollary of the first. Love of God inevitably leads to Godly fear. The one finds its expression and its complement in the other. Fear of God then was the beginning of Solomon's wisdom.

There is no more beautiful picture in all the Bible than this one of the fair young king humbly bowing before God, and asking for divine help in directing the affairs of the kingdom. Read it. Solomon's prayer and God's answer are a sermon in themselves.

### THE STORY.

A WORLD conquest! Why not? King Solomon asked himself the question. A vision of greatness and power had come to him, a vision of one scepter over all the world and that scepter his, a vision of conquest of the nations to the east and the west of his kingdom, and he the triumphant conqueror.

Benaiah, the captain of the hosts of Israel, had been the first to suggest the thought to him when the former had urged an expedition against Rezon, who was then ruling at Damas-

cus, and who was to be feared because of the enmity which he bore King David. Solomon well remembered the stirring campaign of his father which had made of Rezon an unrelenting enemy. The latter had been one of the chief warriors of Hadadezer, king of Zobah, and had escaped with a company of men when David had conquered the land and had killed Hadadezer. At that time Rezon had sworn to be revenged upon King David, but the opportunity had not come, and Benaiah, thinking that Rezon might plan an expedition against the new king, Solomon, proposed that the armies of Israel proceed against him.

And as an outgrowth of the suggested campaign had come the broader vision of a world conquest. Why stop at the conquest over Rezon? Why not extend the borders of Israel to the very ends of the earth? Why not signalize the beginning of his reign with a brilliant series of military expeditions, such as had marked the first years' rule of the kings of other lands in former ages?

King David, his father, had left him a strong army, which was already feared by all the nations about, and it was but natural that he should be ambitious to have its powers further extended. And where was there a nation that had such a mighty warrior as was Benaiah? Had not the fame of his deeds gone abroad, so that it was known everywhere how he had met in single-handed combat and had slain two lion-like men of Moab? And was it not also known how he had gone down in the time of snow and had slain in its lair a fierce lion, which had terrorized the entire country round and had destroyed not only sheep and cattle but women and children as well? And then the Egyptians had good reason to know of the mighty Benaiah, for had he not slain their strongest warrior, after a desperate combat, his only weapon being his staff, while the Egyptian was armed with sword and spear?

With such a leader and with an army which had not known defeat for years, where was the foe which could stand up against it? Where was the nation which could not be conquered? Such were the questions which came to the mind of the young King Solomon after Benaiah had proposed the expedition against Rezon, and the vision of world-wide conquest opened up before him.

"Better send for Nathan the prophet and Zadok the high priest, and talk it over with them," came the thought, which brought a temporary check to the glow of enthusiasm which thrilled his being as he had pictured all the magnificence and glory and power which would be his when he had brought the whole world at his feet.

"But why talk with them?" he impatiently ejaculated. "If it were a question as to the religious observances, or the laws of the nation, it would be well, but what know they about war and conquest?"

And turning with an air of decision, as though that matter was settled and out of the way, he summoned one of the servants and dispatched him with a message to Benaiah and the other chief warriors of Israel that they should meet him in conference that day at the palace, "for," said he to himself, "we must needs lose no time, for so vast an expedition will require long and careful preparation."

As may well be supposed, Benaiah and the other officers of the army were highly pleased at the promise of such extensive military operations, and the active work of preparing for the expedition soon aroused unusual interest and enthusiasm throughout the kingdom. Not a word of commendation or of condemnation had come to the king from either Nathan or Zadok, although Solomon knew that they must have heard of the plans. But he felt rather relieved and glad that they had not sought him out, for he did not care to go into too deep an analysis of the motives and desires which actuated him in seeking

### NOT MUCH OF ROMANCE THERE.

Wooing and Wedding of an Indian, as Dickens Saw It.

If an Indian wants a wife, he appears before the kennel of the gentleman whom he has selected as his father-in-law, attended by a party of male friends of a very strong flavor, who screech and whistle and stamp an offer of so many cows for the lady's hand, wrote Charles Dickens. The chosen father-in-law, also supported by a high-flavored party of male friends, screeches, whistles and yells (being seated on the ground he can't stamp) that there never was such a daughter on the market as his daughter and that he must have six more cows. The son-in-law and his select circle of backers screech, whistle, stamp and yell in reply that they will give three more cows. The father-in-law (an old deluder, overpaid at the beginning) accepts four and rises to bind the bargain.

The whole party, the young lady included, then fall into epileptic convulsions, screeching, whistling, stamp-

ing and yelling together. The noble savage is considered married, and his friends make demoniacal leaps at him, by way of congratulation.

### Poet's Vision Brought Relief.

For years the English poet Francis Thompson had been one of the "submerged," selling matches, calling cabs, anything to obtain the pence necessary to buy food. At last he yielded to despair, and having for some days saved up all he could earn he devoted it to the purchase of a single dose of laudanum sufficient to end his troubles. With this he retired at night to his haunt; the rubbish plot in Covent Garden Market. Then by his own narrative the following incident occurred: He had already taken half the fatal draught when he felt a hand upon his arm and looking up saw one whom he recognized as Chatterton forbidding him to drink the rest, and at the same instant memory came to him of how, after that poet's suicide, a letter had been delivered at his lodgings which if he had waited another night would have brought him the relief needed.

a world conquest. Somehow, he felt that it would not meet their approval, and he was glad he did not have to answer uncomfortable questions and enter into long explanations as to his plans.

"But you must have God with you if your plans are to be a success," came the voice of conscience from within, for Solomon loved the Lord and desired to do all that the Lord required. "Yes," Solomon persuaded himself, "but would it not be to the honor and glory of God to bring all kingdoms and all nations under the dominion of the nation whose God is the Lord? I will hold sacrifices at Gibeon and all the nation shall know that the Lord is with me in this thing."

So saying, King Solomon gave orders that Zadok prepare for the services, and on the appointed day he went thither, with all his courtiers and the chief men of his army, that they might worship. Day after day the ceremonies continued until at last a thousand burnt offerings had been sacrificed upon the high place. During all those days of worship and service the heart of the young king had been singularly touched and stirred, and there had come to him a new realization of the need of and dependence upon God. He had come to Gibeon filled with the great ambition to send his armies out into the world and extend his scepter to every nation, and one day when the question had arisen in his heart whether he was willing to give up that ambition if God was not with him in the plan, a fierce, impatient spirit had seized him, and the impulse was strong upon him to forthwith leave Gibeon and plunge headlong into the completing of the plans of the expedition.

"But would you attempt to conquer the world while yet you cannot rule your own spirit?" came the voice from within.

With sudden horror and an inner revulsion of feeling, Solomon realized the awful crisis which faced his life. Was he ready for a world conquest while yet he had failed to conquer his own heart? Was he ready to rule over the world, while yet he had not proved that he could rule righteously over the nation which had chosen him as king?

With these questions uppermost in his mind, while yet he was shaping answer to them, he sought his couch that night, and in a dream thought God spoke to him, asking him what he should give to him.

It was all so real that during all the years which followed Solomon never questioned but that God had visited him in person and had given him the promise of his blessing because he had chosen the wisdom and understanding of God rather than all the kingdoms of the earth. And more than once, as the borders of his kingdom extended and riches and honor and power flowed into him, did he exclaim: "Verily, the Lord hath kept his word and hath given not only wisdom, but all else besides."

### Explosions of Catsup.

Untold possibilities lie in catsup bottles since the pure food law went into effect. One popular brand formerly depended on a small percentage of benzoate of soda to keep it from fermentation. The makers ceased to do this when it became necessary to state the use of preservatives on the label. The catsup now ferments rapidly, once the bottle has been opened, and every now and then in restaurants where it is used there comes the sound of a small explosion. It is a catsup bottle in action. In one restaurant of some pretensions on the west side a bottle exploded, drenching two of the guests with the bloodlike stuff. Not only that, but the catsup shot up for 20 feet and covered a space a foot or more square on the ceiling. According to the waiter, the explosion was the fourth since the use of benzoate of soda was stopped.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Where China is First.

China has the lowest tax rate.

### Man's Love for Home.

The average man would care for his home above all other places on earth, if he got half a chance. It's in him to do it—it's in the most restless and migratory of his sort. No matter how he roams about he likes to know he has a home to go to, and his fondness for staying in it is in exact proportion—or so I believe—to the degree in which that home approaches the ideal. Not in outward show—most men care surprisingly little about that—but in the qualities which make it a place happily different from the best club or bachelor's hall which ever existed.—Grace S. Richmond, "With Juliet in England."

# TOOK PRINCE'S CASH

TEXAN'S POKER GAME WITH THE HEIR APPARENT.

Rules of Etiquette Observed Until Player's Sporting Blood Was Up, and Then He Started Out to Win.

"Did you ever play poker with a prince of Wales?" asked Col. Tom Hopkins, of Texas, now promoting gold mines and formerly a buccaner in Wall street, as he sat in the grill-room of the Breslin talking with a New York Telegraph man.

"I have," continued the colonel, meditatively. "I sat in a game with King Edward when he was entitled to only three ostrich plumes and the 'Ich Dien' motto. It was at a house party not far from London, and I am willing to confess that it was not a pleasing game at all in the early stages.

"It was during those delightful days when our government was represented by Schenck, a past master in the art of poker and one of the first men to properly hedge in the game with rules and laws. Some of the best poker literature we possess has been written by Schenck, and the popularity of draw in England is wholly due to his exploitation of its merits.

"Before the game began Schenck took me to one side and impressed me with the necessity of observing the many rules of etiquette that obtain when playing with the prince. He laid particular stress upon the fact that I was not to raise unless Albert Edward had raised and showed a disposition to stay. Even in that case it was regarded as proper to simply see his raise and allow him to take the bridge and set the course.

"I stuck to that rule for four hours, and it cost me money. I laid down many a strong hand just because I did not want to be regarded as lacking in courtesy to the prince, but finally I got tired of seeing whole bundles of good American money going across the table, and my sporting blood was aroused. It hurt me to see my blue and red bits of ivory going across the blaze to the first gentleman in England, and I felt that, while the privilege of playing with the prince of Wales was worth a great deal, I did not care to pay for it in that way.

"It was while I was in this mood I picked up a hand that looked almost too good to be true. Four kings nestled together by themselves, crowding a poor, weak, little tray. I looked over the hand carefully and then announced I would stand pat.

"The prince was unlucky enough to get a full house in the draw and another player filled a flush. Of course, such a run as that made for a killing, and, in an ordinary game, unhampered by the presence of a prince and heir apparent, the betting would be lively.

"When I started in placing my chips on the table I forgot all about the rules of etiquette. The prince made a tentative raise of a pound, just feeling out my hand, as it were. Of course, it was expected that I would see the bet, but I gave it a slight raise of £5 and the man with the flush stayed in. The prince also got in for £5 and raised and when it came my way I lifted it £20.

"Well, it's a terrible story. The prince tried to intimate to me by dark looks and other evidences of discontent that he was not pleased with my methods, but it was a table-stakes game and he couldn't easily get away without showing a trace of the white feather, and when, after another raise, it came my way again, I made it cost the prince a level hundred pounds to call.

"I won, of course, but I could see in a minute that I had made a bad break. The prince really took it better than the others, for they looked frightened and hurt. He was a bit vexed, but when the game was over he shook hands and expressed himself as greatly pleased with the run I had given him."

### Sheep Herder's Dog.

"A good dog is better than a dozen men out on the sheep ranches of the west," said J. H. Dayton, a veteran sheepman of Montrose, Col. "The sheep business without dogs would be very expensive. Taken when very young, the dogs are trained to follow sheep and hunt them when they go astray. The dog will climb cliffs where a man cannot go, find a stray sheep and bring it down. If it were not for the dogs there would be many instances of 'the ninety and nine,' only it would be more like nine than ninety.

"One herder usually takes about 1,000 sheep and two dogs. The herder is armed with a good gun. The custom is to round up the flock every night and have one particular place for shelter. The sheep are anxious to get together, for they seem to realize that it is for their safety. The herder has a tent and sleeps close to his flock. If there is a disturbance at night the dogs are the first to discover it, and at once set out to find the enemy. In many ways they are more valuable than men."