

# Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, . . . . . NEBRASKA

When a woman won't she won't—and the reason she won't is because.

The use of snake venom is increasing in the practice of medicine, and its price is soaring upward rapidly.

An Englishman has discovered a new illuminating gas. Perhaps it will throw some light upon those English jokes.

Prof. Redlich of Vienna university, who has accepted an invitation to lecture at Harvard next spring, will not speak in Austrian.

At present the 'anias, if we mistake not, hold the record for fast ocean travel, but the 'les have aspirations in the same direction.

A story is told of a Connecticut rooster that chews tobacco and tries to expectorate like a man. Evidently the nature fakery is dying hard.

If Peary is so certain he could find the pole for \$25,000, he ought to have no trouble at all in mortgaging his subsequent lecture trip for the money.

The French academy, when full, contains 40 "immortals." Two of them, Ludovic Halevy and Francois Coppee, have lately proved their mortality by dying.

We congratulate San Francisco on having a new date. Until now it has been "since the earthquake." Hereafter it will be "since the coming of the fleet."

Thousands of years hence, when scientists are looking for relics of prehistoric man, probably they will come across several ancient automobiles in Siberia.

Persons whose incomes do not keep pace with their aspirations will be glad to learn that it is quite correct now to wear topazes, if they prefer them to diamonds.

Woman suffrage in Finland is said by a male scientist to have increased insanity in that country. We expect to see this statement mildly disputed, not to say laid out stiff and cold.

A celebrated doctor says that the sun is not bad for blondes, as has been reported. Did the doctor never see a blonde complexion that had carelessly been left out in the sun?

The Kalamazoo man who was struck by lightning three times must prove a great source of encouragement to those politicians who have held their lightning rods for a long time without getting results.

Germany thinks it is entitled to a two-cent postage with the United States if Great Britain is. The cost of transmitting letters written in German is no greater than that of sending messages expressed in shorter words.

At last Homer has met his only real rival. The "seven cities" which claimed the blind bard are outnumbered by the municipalities which claim the author of "Casey at the Bat." The love for really great poetry has not declined.

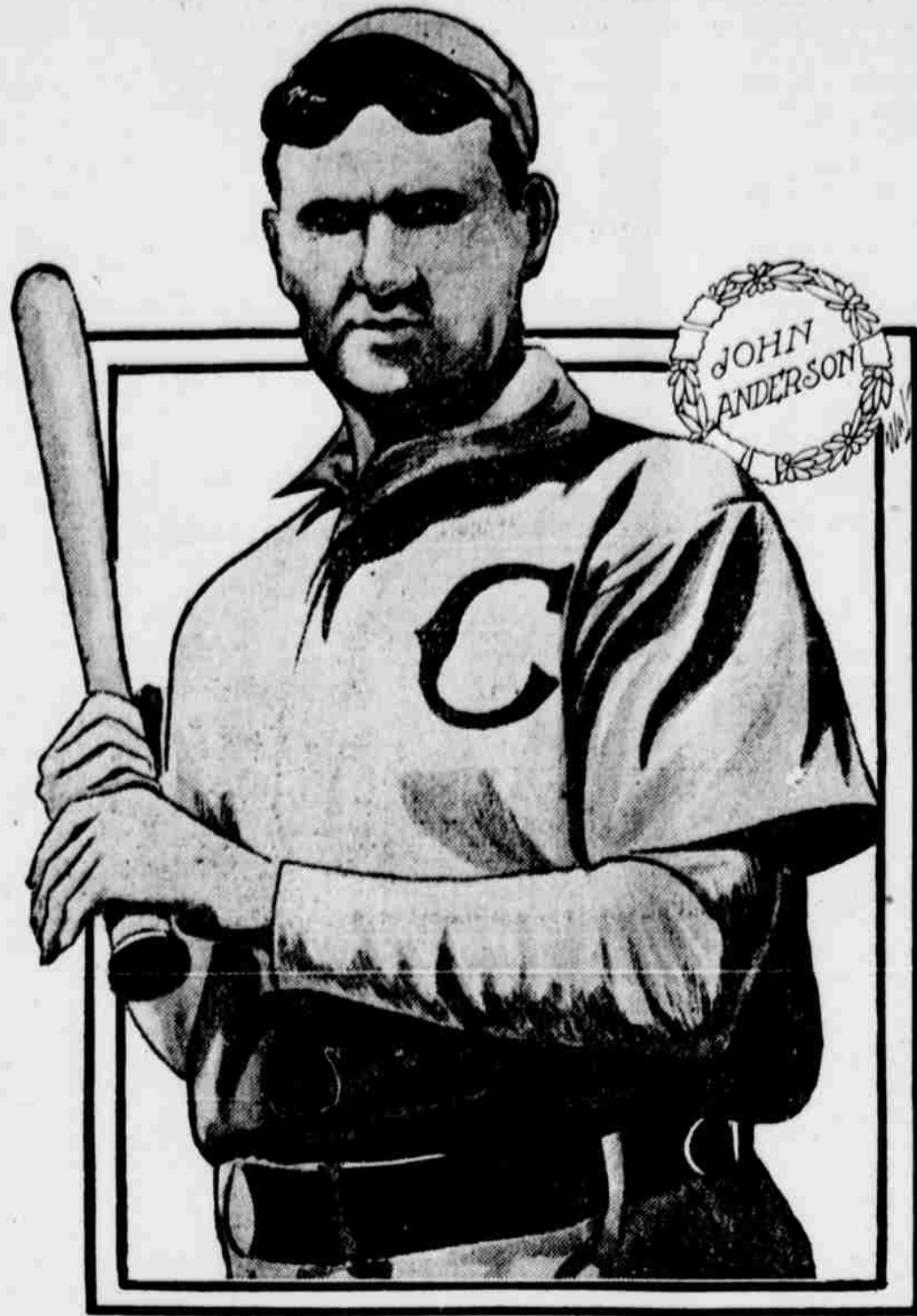
American men, according to a disaffected continental husband of an American girl, are slaves to their wives' slightest whims. As yet, however, we have heard of no movement for the emancipation of down-trodden American men. The trouble with them is that they glory in their slavery.

Those new words that have been written to fit the tune of "Dixie" represent a total waste of time and labor on the part of the author, as might have been expected. Nobody wants them. Does anybody suppose that a new version of "Home, Sweet Home," ever could supplant the commonplace but immortal song known by that name?

Leon Delagrang, the French aeronaut, who has just driven his flying machine more than six miles at Rome, while the king and queen of Italy looked on, says that his machine now needs only a few minor improvements to solve the problem of dirigible flight. We have an idea that he will find that making these few minor improvements is like putting on the finishing touches to make a perfect poem.

When the question of relinquishing to Turkey some forts on the Midian coast was under discussion, the late Lord Salisbury wrote to Lord Cromer privately: "I would not be too much impressed by what the soldiers tell you about the strategic importance of these places. It is their way. If they were allowed full scope, they would insist on the importance of garrisoning the moon, in order to protect us from Mars." That was written before the beginning of the more or less profitable current discussion as to the habitability of the next outside neighbor of the earth.

## STAR SLUGGER OF THE WHITE SOX



To John Anderson, right fielder of the Chicago American league team, is due much of the credit for placing his team in the lead in the pennant race. Anderson has proven a very timely batter so far this season, producing hits when hits mean runs and runs mean games.

### SOME POINTERS ON HOW TO KEEP IN CONDITION

**Carousing, Dissipating and Strong Drink Will Not Aid Players, Says "Ducky" Holmes.**

"Ducky" Holmes tells how to keep in condition, as follows: A baseball player, to be a good man at the business, must keep in good condition.

To keep in condition he must get plenty of rest and sleep. Carousing and dissipating will put any player out of business. A baseball player needs brains in his work as a man needs them in any other business. His brain must be quick.

A ball player must not work too hard in the spring. Most players want to reduce weight too fast. This is a great mistake. Nature will not stand the strain. The reducing must be done in a gradual manner. Players should get their muscles in good shape, carrying some surplus weight, and wear it off as the season becomes hotter.

A ball player should not indulge strongly in liquor. A glass of beer occasionally will not harm a player, but to become a bosom friend of John Barleycorn will "fix" any man so he can never get in condition or keep in condition to play baseball.

Too much hard training or strenuous morning practice will put a man out of condition. I would advise moderate practice, so that the player isn't fatigued. A man who indulges in practice every spare moment will invariably become stale.

I have been in baseball practically all my life—ever since I was wearing knee pants. I played with amateur teams and semi-professionals for years. In 1894-5 I was with the Louisville Nationals. In 1896-7 I joined the New York Nationals. I was with the Baltimore Nationals in 1898-9. In 1900-1-2 I played with the Detroit Americans. I joined the Chicago Americans in 1903 and played with them the two following years. In 1906 I bought the Lincoln Western league team and owned it through 1907.

In all these years I played ball, and played good and hard. I followed the rules I have given above, and can truthfully say that I am in the pink of condition right now.

#### Win Without Hits.

Commenting on the fact that the Chicago "hitless wonders" are still in first place in the American league, the New York American explains this fact by reason of the team's fast fielding and heady work on the bases. "The White Sox team is the weakest hitting aggregation in the league, but by holding down first place discredits the theory that it is necessary to hit hard in order to lead the race. On the other hand, the White Sox are near the top in club fielding."

#### Gives Young for a Young.

The management of the Boston National league baseball club announced that Pitcher Irving Young of that team has been traded for Pitchers McCarthy and Young of Pittsburgh.

### PREMIER PITCHERS IN THE AMERICAN LEAGUE

**Close Race Between Walsh, Joss and Donovan — Nap Twirler Is Best Sticker.**

Who will be the premier pitcher in the American league this season?

Will it be big Ed Walsh of Chicago, Addie Joss of the Naps or will "Wild Bill" Donovan repeat his last year's success?

Up to this writing Walsh has the call because he has pitched 15 games and won 12. Donovan has a clean record of 1,000, but he has pitched but three games. Joss has won 10 games out of 15.

Dineen of St. Louis and Manuel of Chicago have each won the three games they have pitched, and Bailey of St. Louis has come out of his two engagements with flying colors. But these twirlers can scarcely be considered with Walsh, Donovan and Joss.

There has been but little difference in the work of Walsh and Joss to date. Joss lost his first game and then won ten straight. He then dropped two games and won his eleventh. Walsh was not as fortunate as Joss in annexing ten straight, but he finally overhauled the Nap twirler in point of victories and passed him a few days ago, when he defeated the Highlanders.

Both Walsh and Joss have been called to the relief of one of their pals twice and saved the day each time.

In the 15 games he has pitched Walsh has been batted for 92 hits, while in his 14 games Joss has allowed 99 hits. Walsh has issued 14 bases on balls and Joss nine. Walsh has 51 strikeouts to his credit and Joss 57. Joss has pitched two three-hit games and three four-hit affairs, while Walsh has worked in one three-hit contest and two four-bundle shows. Joss has a little something hung on Walsh as a batter, having an average of .195 to .136 for his Sox rival. Joss' batting has been a big factor in four of the Naps' victories.

#### Highlanders Get Patten.

Case Patten, the former Washington southpaw, who went to the Boston Americans in exchange for Jesse Tannehill, has been released. Patten goes to the New York Highlanders, that club having refused to waive on him when Boston asked for walvers. Patten pitched a part of a game in Chicago, but did not do very well, and immediately after his poor showing it was decided to let Clark Griffith see what he could do with him. Patten was originally slated to go to Minneapolis this year, until Cantillon succeeded in trading him for Tannehill.

Frank Chance thinks, or pretends to think, that the umpires have been instructed to give the Chicago Cubs the worst of it. This is what the Chicago manager says: "The more I see of how we are getting it handed to us on the close decisions, the more convinced I am that there will be no runaway race of it in the National league this season."

## I'VE BEEN THINKING

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.



It was the night before Christmas. How easy to write those words. How much literature has been started by that phrase!—but it didn't all turn out to be literature. Yes, that phrase was a good starter; it is the locomotive that draws a long and oftentimes heavy train of thought along ways covered with ice and snow past the homes of the rich and poor; and the inevitable destination of each train is Merry Christmas.

It is easy to get up steam and start your train along the rails—rails at the heartlessness of the rich; rails at the insincerity that accompanies the giving of presents; rails at the helpless condition of the poor, with so much money locked up in safes. You can get along on the rails all right for a time. But after the engine has gone a few feet—particularly if it be verse you are writing—the wheels revolve on the slippery track (and in your head) and it sometimes takes a heap of sand to get her a-going again.

You are approaching a crossing now. It is time to ring the bell. "Ring happy bells, across the snow." Your Christmas story wouldn't be the real thing if you didn't work that in. It is now about time to stop and let your hero or heroine, or both, get aboard. And while the train waits pluck a few holly berries and mistletoe, for these are indispensable.

Now you're off again. Is your hero going to be rich or poor? If poor, make him barefoot and have him wonder what he'll hang up in lieu of stockings for the visit of old Kris Kringle—be sure to call him by that quaint title at least once. If he be rich, clothe him in golf stockings, and it will puzzle the old saint how to fill them.

The train is slowing up again. It is here that the consumptive mother and the rich and surly uncle come aboard. Make the old man a Grad-grind. Buy a copy of Christmas carols from the train boy, so you'll be able to get the right atmosphere for your story. Also open the window and let in a whiff of frosty air.

You'd better stop pretty soon for refreshments. Whether you're going to feed your characters on stale fish-balls and candle-ends or on a regular turkey dinner, a meal of some kind is absolutely necessary.

The journey hasn't been so bad thus far, and you needn't make it much longer. Remember that the engineer and the reader are human and let up on them.

If your hero be poor make it all right with him, just as those bells are ushering in the dawn of Christmas; if he be rich, give him the usual change of heart, and from habitual and ingrained niggardliness and rasping ill-temper metamorphose him into a genial old philanthropist—it'll go, in a Christmas story.

Drop a few turkeys and cranberries on the poor consumptive's bed; let some kind-hearted old Hebrew in the sock business donate a dozen of the useful articles to the poor little barefoot boy, fill 'em up with candies and the usual outfit, and then have the brakeman stick his head in at the car door and yell: "Merry Christmas. Last stop!"

Now is the time of year when, as Chaucer said, "longen folk to gon on pilgrimages" and these good Americans go abroad and visit strange lands.

And some of them never forget that they are good Americans, but proclaim it wherever they go so that the foreigner laughs in his sleeve and says: "There are those boastful Americans again. Me-thinks they do protest too much."

If you are sure deep down in your heart that on the whole you belong to a country that is a little the best on earth you will do well to say nothing about it while you are abroad.

Just act so well that perfection of manners will come in time to mean something distinctively American, and then, when the foreigner sees a sober, well-behaved, kindly man walking along the streets of his town he will say: "Ah, it is easy to see he is an American. There are no people in all the world as fine as they—not even my own countrymen."

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## HEALTH BRINGS HAPPINESS.

Invalid Once, a Happy Woman Now.

Mrs. C. R. Shelton, Pleasant Street, Covington, Tenn., says: "Once I seemed a helpless invalid, but now I enjoy the best of health. Kidney disease brought me down terribly. Rheumatic aches and pains made every move painful. The secretions were disordered and my head ached to distraction. I was in a bad condition, but medicines failed to help. I lost ground daily until I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once and soon made me strong and well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**An Undeterminable Temperature.** It was not in his public address that Senator Beveridge related this story, but at an informal gathering of congenial spirits. "When I was a boy in Adams county," he said, "Judge Blank was taken very ill. The doctor called regularly; but the judge kept getting worse. Finally the crisis came. The morning after the doctor called at the judge's house. 'I hope your master's temperature is lower than it was last evening,' said he to the butler.

"'I'm not so sure about that,' replied the man; 'he died, sir, in the night.'"—San Francisco Call.

When a man has reached the point where he can see no good in the world it is time for him to get off.

## Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.



### Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a big difference between just corned beef—the kind sold in bulk—and Libby's Cooked Corned Beef. The difference is in the taste, quality of meat and natural flavor.

Every fiber of the meat of Libby's Cooked Corned Beef is evenly and mildly cured, cooked scientifically and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchen

It forms an appetizing dish, rich in food value and makes a summer meal that satisfies.

For Quick Serving:— Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, cut into thin slices. Arrange on a platter and garnish with Libby's Chow Chow. A tempting dish for luncheon, dinner, supper



Write for free booklet—'How to Make Good Things to Eat.'

Insist on Libby's at your dealers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago