W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, NEBRASKA

Honorary Degrees.

With scarcely an exception, those who have received honorary degrees from the colleges this summer deserve the distinction. The same was true last year and the year before; it is true every year. Nor does the supply of men worthy of scholastic distinction grow less. Every year many men who have been seriously devoting themselves to their work are found to have risen so far above the general level of their fellows that a recognition of their achievement is appropriate. They may not have attained great eminence, but they have distinguished themselves, and have attracted attention as men who have risen and are rising. Recognition of their superiority is gracious and encouraging. The colleges perform a public service in decorating them with a doctorate of laws, or philosophy, or science, or letters, or divinity. It may be urged that the desire to be tagged as an honorary "doctor" is unworthy. It may be admitted that it is not so high a motive as the desire to serve without regard to praise or blame. Yet men are so constructed that the most of them need encouragement and the inspiration of appreciation to do their best work. Therefore, the prospect of winning such distinction as will attract the attention of the degree-conferring authorities must be included among the incentives to endeavor. It takes a heroic soul to do a great work in secret, careless of praise or blame, and few of us, remarks the Youth's Companion, have heroic souls. For those who do not achieve the distinction of honorary degrees there remains the reward of the appreciation of their friends. The duty of the friends to make that appreciation known is no less than the duty of the colleges to honor great achievement.

The Capital I.

The London Chronicle says the Engash use of the capital I is one of the oddest features of our language to a foreigner. A Frenchman writing with reference to himself makes his equivalent "je" with a small "j." The German, who may begin all his nouns with a capital letter, always uses the small "I" in writing "ich." The Spaniard avoids as far as possible the use of the personal pronoun when writing in the first person, but he disdains a capital when he must write "yo." In the equivalent of our you, however, he uses the capital letter. Yet in English it is big "I" and little "you." One wishes, says the Boston Herald, while the Chronicle man was about it he had whacked the careless Harvard graduate for so often using "I" for me! Harvard graduates and many other "educated" persons forget their grammar sadly at times. It would break their hearts to be told what bad English they used when saying "he don't" for "he doesn't," and "between you and I," yet even in the sacred shades of Cambridge have these terrible errors been heard! Though why lug in Cambridge? There are others.

Brazil began to celebrate, on July 14, the one hundredth anniversary of King John's proclamation opening the ports of the country to the world. King John VI. of Portugal fled from Europe to his South American province to escape Napoleon. Rio de Janeiro became and remained for a time the Portuguese capital. Although Brazil is no longer a Portuguese possession, the anniversary of the proclamation was selected as the date for the opening of a great national exhibition of the products of the country. The only foreign nation invited to participate is Portugal. Don Carlos had arranged to be present, but his assassination has so affected affairs that the mother country will be represented by special officers sent by King Manuel. Each of the 20 states of Brazil has a characteristic exhibit in the grounds of the fair, and a suitable place has been assigned to the Portuguese exhibit.

BOUTH DAKOTA LAND

Nebraska Advertiser SERVED YEARS AGO

HON, J. C. M'GREW OF W. VA., 18 OLDEST EX-CONGRESSMAN.

At Age of 95 He Is Living in Peaceful Retirement in His Native State -Elected to House in Year 1868.

Washington.-James C. McGrew of Kingwood, W. Va., is the oldest living ex-member of congress, and on September 14 next he will be 95 years old. Only a few months ago the veteran Gen. E. R. Eckley of Carrollton, O., passed away, leaving Col. McGrew the veteran ex-member of the entire coun-

The James C. McGrew of to-day is wonderfully vigorous for his years and keeps actively in touch with matters political and business affairs. He was born in Brandonville, in what is now Preston county, W. Va., and grew up the typical farmer's boy, keeping to the country school and the farm until 19, when a commercial life appealed to him and he took up work in a general store at Kingwood.

His first political move was as a delegate to the famous secession convention of Virginia, held at Richmond in February, 1861. He took part in the discussions of this convention, but opposed secession, and, with 54 other delegates, voted nay on the proposition of leaving the union, and then held a secret session, voting to go home and to arouse not only opposition to the secession ordinance, but to excite a demand for the partition of the state of old Virginia.

This was another sort of secession and out of the movement planned and aided by McGrew there arose the present wonderful state of West Virginia. Of the 152 members of the



famous Richmond secession convention, Col. McGrew is the only survivor. In the new state of West Virginia he has ever been active and conspicuous. He was chosen a member of the first and second legislatures and is proud at this time to relate that he worked hard to establish the school system and the state college at Morgantown.

He was elected to congress in 1868 and re-elected in 1870, and declined to take a third term. He served in the house during the days of giants-men like Horace Maynard, Garfield, Bingham, Banks, W. D. Kelley, Ben Butler and the present Senator Hale of Maine, who with Congressman Mc-Grew, is one of the few survivors of the famous congresses that met after the civil war.

He is proud, too, of his Scotch-Irish ancestry, and he has been described by a friend as combining the caution of the Highlander with the impetuosity and boldness of the Irishman. Mr. McGrew married Persis Hagans in 1841 and their married life was one long romance. They trod the path together for 54 years and since her death in 1893, he has lived with a married daughter, Mrs. Martha Heermans of Kingwood. It is the sweet sentiment of Mr. McGrew when he speaks of his dear wife to credit her with whatever of success he has had in life because of her wise counsels and womanly intuitions. His son, Maj. William C. McGrew, is a business man of Morgantown, W. Va., and George H. McGrew, D. D., served ten years in india as a missionary. He is now rector of a church near Washington.

To-day this grand old man of West Virginia lives in peaceful retirement in the home which he built many years ago for his bride. He is serene as he waits for the summons, happy with his books and with the memories of a life well spent and when he talks of his past and the events in which he took part he expresses but one regret that he has done no more for the happiness and comfort of his fellow

WOMAN PILOTS EXCURSION BOAT

Mre. Rose E, Watkins First of Her Sex to Hold License in Illinois.

Bloomington, Ill.-Mrs. Rose E. Watkins of La Salle county, this state, has been granted a license as pilot and master of a steamer on navigable waters, and is now a familiar figure to Illinois river excursionists. The season is now at its height and thousands have watched her at the wheel as she guided the vessel along the devious meanderings of the inland waterway. Mrs. Watkins is now regularly authorized to handle a steamer



up to 100 tons' burden on the Illinois river or any of its tributaries.

When the government decided it would inspect the boats used to carry passengers on the rivers of the country and examine in rules of navigation the pilots and masters, using the same rigidity and same vigilance as with ocean going vessels and their commanders, the examining board toured the state and looked into every boat Inspectors Peck and Mansfield, who were assigned to the Illinois river, one day ran across the steamer George S. Watkins. When they asked to see the pilot they were amazed when Watkins, who serves as engineer, introduced his wife. The inspectors asked her the usual questions about the laws of navigation, lights, signals, etc., and found that she was thoroughly informed, more so than the average man. She was granted a license immediately and is very proud of the document.

Mrs. Watkins was born upon the banks of the Illinois, and has spent nearly her entire life upon the river. She taught school for several years. After her marriage to Capt. Watkins the latter decided to embark in the excursion business. Mrs. Watkins decided to assist her husband, and, after studying navigation, was intrusted with the post of pilot. She has frequently demonstrated her presence of mind and cool-headedness in trying situations and has won many compliments upon her success in an occupation so novel for a woman.

IS CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

Workshop of R. R. Williams of Texas, Blacksmith and Lawyer.

Dallas, Tex.-R. R. Williams of Cumby, Tex., who is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for gov-



Workshop of a Gubernatorial Candidate

ernor against Gov. Thomas Campbell, is a blacksmith and lawyer. Until he made public announcement a few weeks ago of his candidacy for the office of chief executive of the state he had been heard of but little outside of his own community. Lawyers in his town do not have much to do and Mr. Williams spends much of his time plying his trade of blacksmith. He also is filling the office of justice of the peace through appointment.

Texas is such a big state in area that it takes much money to travel over it making a campaign. Mr. Williams says that he is too poor to stump the state. He will conduct a "front porch" campaign. It is planned to run excursions of his supporters to Cumby and let them listen to the speeches of Mr. Williams, who says he will remain at home during all the

WITH RAPID FLIGHT

FATHER TIME KEEPS STEADILY ON HIS WAY.

Too Slowly in Youth and Too Swiftly as Age Approaches, the Years Pass Onward Until the Appointed End.

"The eagle and the condor can certainly fly some, but," said the man with frost in his hair, "they don't begin to be in it with steady going time.

"You see, the eagle and the condor have to rest once in a while, while time keeps a-plugging right alongthere's something uncanny about the flight of time.

"And not only does it keep going so, but as we grow older it seems all the time to be speeding up; going faster and faster. You know how when we were young the days seemed long and the seasons interminable and the years without end? While now the mornings come and go and the weeks fly by and the years we count with little halt between, they go so fast; and what with my increasing years and the seeming quicker flight of time as we grow older I find myself now. for the first time in my life, in sight of the end; and this is a new and serious awakening and an impressive sensation.

"You see, when we are young, still on the upward slope of life, not yet to the top of the hill, the whole world seems to us yet to come and we advance to greet it joyfully, and then when at middle life we get to the top of the hill it spreads out all around us, and of the end we never think; but as we go down the other slope there comes, as I find there has come gently to me now, a time when we realize that our prospect is gradually but surely narrowing.

"To be sure we give ourselves every year we can; we are going to be long lived; not cut off at 70 or 80 or 90, we are going to live to be a hundred anyway, as we do not doubt; but even so we have passed the summit, we have lived the greater number of our years, and we are drawing now on the steadily diminishing remainder; and when that idea once strikes you squarely so that you take it in it gives you something to think about,

"But not to worry over, not the least little bit. You still have your work to do, haven't you? Why, sure, and you find in it and in every breath you draw a greater joy than ever. Life is mellower and riper and fuller of happiness. You don't waste time worrying over trifling things. You come to have wings of your own now too, on which you mount to take a wider survey, to see with a clearer vision, and you come back to your own corner with a contentment you never had before, a kinder charity.

"Life is pleasant on this slope, very pleasant; but I do wish I could invent some sort of brake to check the flight of time. Talk about eagles and condors! They are not in it for flying with time!"

Keeping Account.

Congressman Champ Clark has a story of a Kansas City lawyer, lately deceased, which illustrates the difficulties of achieving a saving sense of economy.

It had occurred to the lawyer shortly before his death to buy a memorandum book wherein he would jot down the items of his daily expenditure, thus enabling him to compare notes from day to day, and so learn to regulate his disbursements.

The book was bought, and after the lawyer's death, his executors, going over his effects, came across it. One of them, interested to ascertain how far his friend had been successful in regulating his expenses, opened the book, only to find themselves the sole item:

"To one memorandum book, 25 ents."-Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Woman Tougher Than Man. Although men, as they run, are perhaps muscularly stronger than women, their ability to withstand the elements and their reliance upon clothes places them considerably below the socalled weaker sex in the matter of unclothed toughness. Women wear clothes for ornament; men use them as a protective covering. A group of men marooned, clothesless on an island in the temperate zone might be expected to die off in a month from draughts and colds and rheumatism. The health of women similarly placed would suffer little from the enforced exposure. The fact appears to be, therefore, that in everything but muscle-in vitality, ruggedness, character, disposition, brain power, etc., woman is the tougher, not the weaker, sex.

He Had Hopes.

"Anyway," said the amateur poultry raiser, "if I don't make anything at the game, I have hopes that my hens will soon be self supporting." "How do you figure that?" queried the gentleman from Missouri.

"They have taken to eating their own eggs," explained the a. p. r.

GOOD CAUSE FOR WRATH.

Art Collector and Irritated Waiter Had the Same Feelings.

A Chicago art dealer was talking about the wrath of William T. Evans, the New York collector upon whem so many bogus paintings have been imposed.

"He's awfully angry," said the art dealer, repressing a smile. "Some of his costliest pictures, you know, have turned out fakes. His blood boils when he thinks of the way he has been duped.

"He told me the other day that he could hardly understand the rage that possessed him against every petty little insignficant dealer that had cheated him. He said it was like the rage of a waiter that he had noted one afternoon at luncheon.

"At luncheon, Mr. Evans said, he called his waiter's attention to a dead fly in some dish or other.

"The waiter, as he took the dish away, muttered with a malevolent look at the limp insect:

"'I'd give a two-dollar bill if I knew for certain that this was the fly that's been buzzing about my nose all the morning."

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months-Burning Humor on Ankles -Opiates Alone Brought Sleep -Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itch ing and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

BEGINNING EARLY.



"I have already promised ten cousins to marry them. I can see I shall never get through all my divorces."

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

Few Horses Used in China. The only places in China where horses are used to any great extent are Shanghai, Esing-Tau and Tien-Tsin. Australian "walers," so called because they originate in New South Wales, are the most popular. These horses are imported into Shanghai in batches of from 20 to 50, are well taken care of on the voyage, and, arriving in excellent condition, are put into use within a couple of weeks aft-

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the

er arrival.

Signature of In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Hopeless.

"Mr. and Mrs. Splasher seem to get on very badly."

'Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "It's one of those hopeless cases where a man thinks he knows all about horse races and a woman thinks she knows all about bridge."

The greatest results in life are usnally by simple means and the exercise of ordinary qualities. These may be for the most part summed in these two-common sense and perseverance -Feltham.

Lewis' Single Binder — the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Pecria, Ill.

It is one thing to see your road; another to cut it.-George Elica.