### To Prolong Life.

When the vital forces begin to flag, the marks of age show themselves. ful, and lively temperament, superess | Retains Faith Some men, being of an amiable, cheerthese marks until well advanced in life, and are 20 years younger, both physically and mentally, than other men of the same age. We may take it, therefore, that old age does not begin at any fixed period so far as the divisions of time divide the periods of life, but is influenced by that subtle agent known as vital energy. The indications of old age are closely shown; the weight of years is manifested by the bent figure, the want of elasticity in the walk, the wrinkles in the cheeks and forehead. The typical healthy person who attains old age is spare of body, and old age emphasizes this fact by causing a paucity of adipose tissue. We note that a diminution of the physical energy is accompanied by a corresponding diminution of the power to eliminate waste material from the body, says the New York Weekly. Elasticity and strength give place to hardness and dryness of nearly all the tissues of the body. The general health may be good, because there is a harmonious balance between the action of the nervous system and the circulatory system. Persons who have reached an advanced age may prolong their lives and greatly add to the comfort of their declining years by diminishing the quantity of food by taking it more frequently and in smaller amounts, and by partaking of only easily digested food, thereby avoiding too large a residue of | years old, but he got a romantic

#### The Danger of Smoke.

The pity of it is that the evils which come from smoke are all preventable. Smoke-consumers exist which have proved their worth. Due care in running fires will do much. No more fuel is required under careful management to produce combustion which shall be practically smokeless. Those statements have been proved over and over supervision, of laws rightly framed, ness. and fearlessly administered. Fortunately inspection is by no means a difficult matter. One city, for example, handles that problem by means of a chart holding six pictures of a chimney above a factory, the first of which shows the chimney with no smoke, the second with a light smoke issuing, the other four showing greater gerous. The inspector takes a photograph of any questionable chimney and compares it with the standard pictures. The comparison tells the story, declares Hollis Godfrey, in Atlantic. The factory is pronounced "passed," or the owner is warned to immediately penalty of the law.

### Uncle Sam's Bookkeeping. The suggestion by Secretary of the

simpler method of keeping accounts Had Peculiar be adopted in his department, and his showing that with the matter clearly stated it would be seen that the last fiscal year ended with a surplus rather than a deficit, has attracted attention and approval. The people are not interested in the intricacies of bookkeeping. But they do want to know just how the government stands. The New York Journal of Commerce, indorsing that part of the proposition which would involve reform in accounts, says: "If with this reorganization of the accounting system and daily statement there could be coupled, as seems to be hinted from Washington, some mode of better fiscal control, the present secretary of the treasury would have made a substantial contribution to the public service through his headship of the department." The United States should be up to date in this matter, and congress should provide the necessary legislation.

Curiosities in legislation are by no means confined to American representative bodies. The staid British parliament is soberly considering a bill which proposes to shove the hands of the clock ahead in the spring and summer months of the year, so workers may begin their toil an hour earlier than at present, and so gain an extra hour of daylight for recreation. But why cannot all that, if actually desirable, be accomplished without legislation?

New York is trying to suppress unnecessary noises. This can never be accomplished as long as actors are permitted to stroll up and down the Rialto telling one another about the salaries they received last year and the parts that are now being written for them.

Underfeeding in London has become a fad. There has long been a popular impression with regard to the porter. English metropolis that it was a settled misfortune.

Those persons who have yet to take their vacations are happier than those who have taken theirs. This seems to prove conclusively that there is more pleasure in anticipation than in possession. The debating societies Within an hour he sought a private may as well consider that question settled and pass on to something else.

A Portland, Ore., physician has discovered a new nervous disease. Without knowing anything about it, we pre sume it is more expensive to treat than the others

# Loup City Northwestern CUPID PLAYS MERRY PRANKS ON CAPTIVES

# in Young Lover



NCE in a while love can't "find a way," but gropes about blindly for a time in the darkness and then changes his mind. Of course this is not the real kind of love, but that spurious passion which mistakes

When a young man wants to marry a woman old enough to be his grandmother Cupid regards the affair as a mere joke and feels justified in interfering to stop the match. Frank Beckman of Cincinnati, O., is only 21 streak and decided that he wanted to marry Mrs. Hagenback, a widow of

At least that is what the widow thought. She put on her wedding gown and repaired to St. Paul's Catholic church, where the ceremony was to be performed. The wedding guests were there and the bride was smiling

But the smile changed from naturalness into a set, mechanical grin. The widow, resplendent in her wedding again. It is a matter of community finery, plainly showed signs of uneasi-

tioned her friends. She was game.

"Certainly," she answered serenely, "Frank would not disappoint me. He is the soul of honor and I am sure that he loves me."

But the bridegroom came not. Messengers were dispatched to seek him, but they could not find him. They hinted that his heart had failed him and blacker volumes. The first condi- at the last moment, perhaps. But Mrs. tions are passable. The last are dan- | Hagenback was full of confidence. She could not believe that Frank would jilt her at the last moment, and she

At last the wedding had to be put off sine die, for lack of a bridgegroom, but the aged bride expressed her belief that Frank was kidnaped and hidden by his relatives, who objected to conform to the regulations under the marriage. She declares that when he gets out of the toils he will flee to her side and that the marriage will take place yet.

# Wedding Trip



DERHAPS the strangest wedding trip of the summer was a journey three times around Boston Common in a cab. This was taken by the stage manager in the same com-

The young couple were married at meant to go away on the train, but money stood between them, and it were delayed. They got in the cab seemed that he never would propose.

A year ago young Singley and Miss were hoth members of happy—so am I."

Became Valuable Citizen.

"Now, I hold that society often errs

in not giving a man who has commit-

ted even a serious offense against its

laws a chance to redeem himself."

said Cant. B. B. Ferry of San Fran-

cisco, to a Baltimore American re-

"I was in business down in Mexico

some years ago and needed an expert

bookkeeper and manager. Several ap-

plicants offered, but I was especially

attracted to one, a splendid-looking

young fellow of 30, who was absolute

master of his profession. He had a

face and manner that inspired confi-

dence, and I engaged him at once.

"'I have come to tell you,' said he,

der a false name. The last is true.

My name isn't Brown, but Robinson.

Years ago, when hardly of age, I was

audience.

for their trip and the members of the company were waiting at the stage entrance, where the cabman had been

instructed to drive. The man on the cab had unfurled a great red banner, "Just Married," and like a band of Indians the actresses attacked the coach, hurling huge fistfuls of rice, flour, shoes, etc., while the lily as if they were millionaires, too. bride and groom in the cab squealed their protests.

When the supply of things to throw was exhausted the cab was allowed to drive away, but the driver was instructed to keep going round and round the common. Three times the cab passed along Tremont street, where a big crowd had gathered, laughing and cheering. The wheels had been tied with white ribbon and about a dozen pairs of shoes were trailing along behind, fastened by rib-

On the third trip around the cab slowed up because the horse was tired, and the bridegroom leaped out, ran to the animal's head, and held it while the bride made her escape. They ran into a hotel for shelter, pursued by a laughing crowd. They were on duty at the theater that night, where a wedding gift was presented.

After the play was out, there was a merry reception held. The bride was asked to explain just how she felt as she was being driven around and around the common. She said:

"O, in the first place I was madjust plain mad. Angry couldn't quite express it. It seemed to me that I was being made a perfect fool of and I am not sure but that I was. Even then though I had company-" She cast a laughing glance at her husband. He smiled back at her. Then she con-

"Then I became possessed with a fever to outwit all of you. I asked Ed to see what he could do. He said. quite dramatically-I didn't think it was in him to tell the truth-'I will get out of this or die in the attempt.'

"Just as I started to yell 'Don't die!" he jumped out and stopped the horse. My, but I was proud of him."

## "Do you think he is coming?" ques- Heiress True to Early Love



N Butte, Mont., they love money well, but they love love better.

Miss Montana Largey was born No Spanking in Butte. Her father was an associate of Senator Clark in the early days of the big copper camp. He became one of the financial kings of the northwest, and his daughter, named after her native state, was a beauty and a social favorite in Butte.

During her school days Miss Montana gave her heart to Ray MacDonald, a young Scotchman from Canada. Ray was poor, but that did not make any difference to Montana. She loved

When her father was killed in his bank Miss Largey was sent east to be educated. Her mother hoped and believed that she would outgrow the girlish attachment for the poor boy. At school in the big eastern college the Butte girl was as popular socially as any other rich and winsome girl. She had many admirers and would-be lovers. Some of these were rich and famous, but they could not touch her heart. Always she remembered the youth back in Butte who was clerking in a cab office at \$60 a month.

two theatrical people, Miss Pearl Car- | This summer, when she went back yace Cook, who plays Cupid in "A to Montana, her father's estate was Knight for a Day," and Edward Beck, divided, and Miss Largey received as her share just \$27 less than a million. pany. The exigencies of stage life By saving her income for a day or case of 19-year-old Mrs. William Sing- foot. compelled them to cut their honey two she had more than a million. She ley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George moon short and abbreviate the wed- was one of the richest 19-year-old girls W. Weaver of 1815 Porter street, Philin the west.

She waited for her lover to speak, of the parental hand, kept her wed- Millionaire Pilson, "until we can defour o'clock in the afternoon and they but he would not. Apparently her ding a secret for six long months.

some money that did not belong to

diana. My family paid, and I migrated

to Mexico. I have been here five

years, and there is no man who can

truthfully say I've ever done a wrong-

ful deed. My life in this country is an

open book, but somehow the story of

my early disgrace followed me. I

thought you ought to know this, and I

do not hope that after telling it you

"He said this in the most simple

and natural way, and looking him full

in the face I made up my mind that

here was a man who was on the level,

and who had, indeed, reformed his

life. I told him he could stay with

me, and that I believed him to be an

"He remained with me till I closed

out my business in Mexico, a period of

ten years, and every year put up his

salary till at the close it was \$10,000.

will want to keep me.'

honest man.

that before the day is over people I trusted him with as much as \$500,-

may come to you to tell you that I am | 000 at a time, and he never was short

a bad man, and that I am sailing un- a penny in his accounts."

adelphia, who, dreading the descent

T has been said that love laughs at

CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

HIS ONE MISTAKE NOT FATAL. instigated by an older man to use AMERICAN HUSBANDS THE BEST. has better cooked food than you. And

vorably with the Rest. Dr. C. F. Aked, in a sermon on

"Chivalry," said: "In America we find less than in any other country in the world the man making a slave of the womanthinking that the whole of life centers | to a meal and never said a word about about himself. The American hus- it from start to finish. Wasn't that band is the ideal husband of the world, enough of a compliment for you? and the husbands of the old world Don't you know perfectly well that if

may well sit at his feet." tinued his praise of the American found it?" husband.

"The old world husband," he said. "is too apt to resemble John Henry Vigors of Liverpool.

"His wife at last burst into tears. "If canary birds couldn't sing they'd have to hustle their own hemp seed." | you. There's not a man in Liverpool | read it.-Pascal.

this is all the thanks I get-growlings Young Man Lived Down His Past and me. This was in a little town in In- Proof That They Compare Most Fa- and complaints, growlings and complaints, day after day. Why can't you praise me once in a while?"

"Vigors looked at her in astonishment.

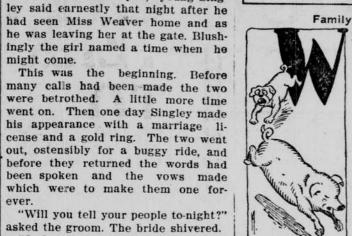
"'You are the most unreasonable woman I ever saw,' he said coldly. 'Many and many a time I've sat down there had been the least little bit of a Later, at a dinner, Dr. Aked con- thing to find fault with, I'd have

All Is Vanity.

Vanity is so anchored in the heart

of man that a soldier, a camp-follower, "Vigors complained one night at a cook, a porter, makes his boasts and supper that the tea was weak, the is for having his admirers; even Eclair. meat tough, the potatoes soggy, and philosophers wish for them. Those who write against it, yet desire the glory of having written well; those "'John Vigors,' she cried, 'I have who read, desire the glory of having cooked faithfully for you for 17 years. read; I who write this way have this My one thought has been to please desire, and perhaps those who will

# let it come between us, the money will "knew" that the other was "the only "I want to call on you," young Sing-



"My money is nothing to me unless | the Trinity Lutheran church, met at a

you will share it with me," she told basket social, where they were paired

Ray MacDonald. "If you are going to off to eat from the same basket. The

be proud and stuck up about it, and moment that their eyes met each

might come.

asked the groom. The bride shivered.

"Why?" questioned the young hus-

"Because papa would spank me," re-

And so the telling was postponed

time and time again, while Singley

continued to call at the house as he

One Sunday morning, however, the

daughter felt that she could bear lead-

ing a double life no longer. So while

were seated in the parlor she unbur-

There was a moment's awful silence.

Then the mother gathered her child

into her arms and wept over her. The

father, unable to be stern in the face

of so much emotion, came over and

awkwardly patted the two on the back.

"Singley's a nice boy," he said husk-

ily. That night Singley came and

there was a happy family reunion, and

THEY were awfully young-but O,

railroad man, were secretly married in

"I'm one of the family now," she an-

nounced calmly, with dimpling cheeks.

"And you'll have to support me some-

Benjamin F. Pilson, clear headed

man of affairs, started wildly forward

in his chair and seized the paper from

the laughing girl. He read it carefully.

Then he looked up. His eyes were

"Well, you've sprung a surprise on

Then he arose and placed both

he old man this time," he said, genial-

hands on the slender shoulders; then

he bent down and kissed his newly

"You are extremely welcome." he

the uncle and aunt with whom the

young girl lived, decided to go for a

six months' jaunt to Europe. They

took their niece with them. Before

she left this country, however, she

and Pilson had plighted their troth

After several weeks' stay in Europe

Miss Savin persuaded her lenient rel-

atives to allow her to return to

America. When she arrived in Wash-

ington the Pilsons, with whom she al-

ways had been friendly, asked her to

remain with them until Mr. and Mrs.

But they are "ma-a-rried now" and

"The kids will live with us," said

cide on a business career for the boy.

everybody seems happy.

and agreed to marry at the earliest

made daughter on her forehead.

said sincerely.

possible opportunity.

locksmiths. This may be true, but Alexander could come home. Gladly

ings has been demonstrated in the the family suspected what was on

that love does not laugh at spank- she accepted the invitation. None of

how because I'm ma-a-r-ried now."

Pretty 18-year-old Marjory J.

Young Bride

"O, I can't!" she said.

plied the newly made wife.

band eagerly.

dened her soul.

fading away.

make me wretched. I love you."

you in spite of your money."

Finds Affinity

Then she looked at him with a tear

"I love you. I have always loved

you," said MacDonald. "I will marry

They were married at midnight and

slipped away to California, where they

are now honeymooning at Los Angeles

Within a few weeks they expect to

make an auto trip across the continent.

visiting Mr. MacDonald's parents in

Canada, for this sweet hearted heiress

is just as proud of her husband's fam-

T has been said that the way to a

man's heart lies through his stom-

true as many times as it has been de-

clared. Man is a hungry animal, and

what appeals to his palate is almost

sure to open the gateway to his heart.

he usually smilingly acknowledges

that it is true.

When a man is accused of this fact

"I know that it is true," said one

man the other day. "I would rather

marry a good cook than the most

beautiful woman in the world. I would

rather marry a good cook than the

cleverest woman in the world. I

would rather marry a good cook than

-than-O, I'd rather marry a good

Most men in naming the qualifica-

tions of their ideal woman include af-

fection, an equable temper, and a fa-

Cupid, hiding in the pie crust of a

delectable mince concoction that was

better than mother used to make,

brought about a pretty romance in

When Col. John H. Bartlett, a Grand

Army man, formerly on the staff of

National Commander Tanner, went to

the pie social in the Hub he had no

idea that he was going up against

pie that tasted like ambrosia, he

but he remained to whisper tender tificate.

in This Case twinkling.

"A woman who can make pies like

that is my real affinity," declared the

gallant colonel. "One could not help

his fate. And when he was served Savin of Washington and Edwin Pil-

with a piece of New England mince son, aged 19 years, son of a millionaire

begged for an introduction to the Washington the other day, the first in-

maker of the pie. The colonel was timation of the wedding being given

taken to Mrs. Susie J. Reese, who had when the youthful bride walked up to

baked the pie. He merely desired to her father-in-law and dangled before

pay his compliments to a fine cook, his astonished eyes her marriage cer-

cility for-good cooking.

Boston a week or two since.

words.

loving her."

cook than anybody else that I know

ach. This has been proved to be

in Pie Maker

HERE is the town pig? Like the town cow, he is no more! He was wont to fatten behind the barn and wallow in cushioned beds of mud, but alack! no longer does he herald the ap- aisle: proach of the noon hour. He has been relegated to the region

eavirons. His squeal is heard in the municipal land and his grunts of satisfaction are far removed from the busy marts of trade. There was a time when many town families fattened their own pork. They took gratification in showing a small had done previous to the wedding. but vivacious swine how quickly he could swell into a hog and solve the problem of birth, life and an inglorious and unpremeditated death! It was, her mother and father and herself in fact, but one short step with the pig from the sweet teat of the mother to the gritty brine of the grocerystore barrel. These days, only the Great Ever Watchful knows what becomes of the old pan-cakes, the hard bread crusts and the green apples Johnny couldn't eat, with no pigs in town to gulp them down in slushy gasps of approval. The town pig, with the town cow, has passed the rubicon of the city out into the calmness of now to Mrs. Singley her spankings the countryside.

are but a memory which is gradually Time's sands have run to pug dogs and a pig is no longer au fait! A pig which smells, and a porker would be a bunch of jacque roses if he didn't smell, is a nuisance. The neighbors who have pug dogs won't stand

Ah, you traveled men of action, Men who know the ways of men-You who drink at Pleasure's fountain Or who tread the sylvan den, Have you found in ancient land Or on any coral strand Bliss that equals that you knew In the boyhood's days, too few?

Have you, patriarch and preacher, You with journey almost done Have you found the vale elysian



Rag Time. The delicate touch of a retoucher

When some men brag about how For several years young Pilson and smart their wives are, we wonder Miss Savin had been sweethearts. Not

> In August always keep your ice skates hanging near the thermometer. It helps to prove that the weather was

> not always thus. \* \* \* Fifty years from now the oldest inhabitant will tell about the time when

立 4 4 I saw a small boy carrying a waterexpression on his face has made me

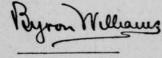
000 Nothin' Much. Oh, this is a fiddle de riddle. Te-rumpety, bumpety boo-

But I don't keer-do you?

000 The Main Chance. The young lady manager of the 'phone switchboard at Poplar Bluff switched off to Little Rock and was married without

be guilty of such a trick as that-unless she got a good chance like the Bluff girl did.—Cape Girardeau (Mo.) Progress. 000

The Man Who Smiles. Everybody loves him truly-



Nature Versus Science. wind when in the air and travel with out even flapping their wings .- Paris

# VISITS WITH & UNGLE BY



beyond the town's

Made Welcome who have pug dogs won't nuisances—hence, exit the pig!

#### 000 The Best.

At the setting of the sun?



Or was boyland best of all, Boyland gone beyond recall? Tell me, ye who know the way. Where is bliss like that to-day?

000

is not always his most delicate touch. One has to be a friend of his to feel

how they ever happened to catch long ago Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Alexander, them.

a common laborer could earn enough in a day to buy a porterhouse steak.

melon in a sack this morning and the cheerful all day. If I had the price, I would hire a continual string of newsboys to carry watermelons past my office window all day.

It doesn't mean nothin' pertickler.

telling a soul. Another one of the hello

girls was taken sick the evening before,

and that left only two girls to run the

'phone office. A Cape hello girl wouldn't

Everybody loves the man who smiles But nobody wants his wife to smile

As long as aviators consider the wind their enemy, their aeroplanes must be regarded as being scien tifically defective. Birds utilize the

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty tobacco pipes of those who diffuse it: it proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker.-George SHE WAS NO HASBEEN.

Smoking Car Just the One Old Woman Was Looking For.

"Madam," said the brakeman as the train stopped at a village station and a little old woman started to enter

the smoking car, "the car back is the one you want.' "How do you know?" she tartly

"Because this is the smoking car." She pushed past him and climbed up the steps, and after taking a seat she pulled out and filled a pipe, struck a match on the sole of her shoe, and after drawing a few puffs she said to a man smoking a cigar across the

"That young feller out there don't know half as much as he thinks he does.'

"How so?" was asked.

"He took me for an old woman that had never rode on the cars before, and told me this was the smoking car. "And you wanted this car?"

'Why, I never ride in any othernot unless my pipe is broke, my tobacco all out and none o' you menfolks will lend me a cigar."

### ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth-In Frightful Condition-Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world and I am now a man 55 years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth, I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

QUITE SAFE WITH HER.

One Secret "Tootsie" Surely Never Would Pass Along, "John, love," said the young wife,

"you oughtn't to have any secrets from

"Well, Tootsie?" "You go to lodge meetings, and you never tell me anything about them." "They wouldn't interest you, dear. I don't mind giving you the password, though, if you'll promise never to dis-

close it to a living soul." "I'll promise never to tell it to anybody."

"Remember it's to be repeated only once and very rapidly. "I'll remember. What is it?" "Aldaborontiphosciphorniosticos."

"What? Please say it again, a little slower." "Have you forgotten the conditions already? I said 'only once and very

rapidly." (Tearful pause.) "O, dear! I wish you hadn't told

ONE EXCEPTION.



Easy Edmund-It's one uv de frailties uv our poor human nature dat no matter how much a man gits he wants

Drather Sitdown (thoughtfully)-Oh, I dunno 'bout dat. Not in a police court he don't.

Largest Rock Crusher in Operation. The largest rock crusher in the world was recently thrown into operation in a cement mill at South Pittsburg, Tenn., and it crushes all the rock used by a 4,000-barrel plant. The machine has an hourly capacity of 800 tons and 60 per cent, of the product is in pieces four inches or less and 30 per cent. in pieces two inches or less. The crusher is 19 feet in height and weighs 425,000 pounds. The hopper is 20 feet in diameter. The operation of this machine alone

requires 29 horse power. FRIENDLY TIP Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc. "My appetite was ravenous, but I

felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help, I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts, stop drinking coffee, and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friends I began to use both and soon became very fond of them. "It wasn't long before I got some

strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the letter? A new one appears f interest.

They f human