LOUP CITY, - NEBRASKA

College Men.

Neither in scholarship net in fitness for the business of life does the product of the great colleges of the present day compare with the graduates turned out from the little colleges of a generation ago. Then, it is true, the boy with the diploma was often too stuffed with Latin and Greek and philosophy to be much of a practical man; now he knows a little about manners, more about clothes, something about "grinds," "peaches" and "profs," but the sumum bonum of his knowledge relates to drop kicks and line bucking. 'The old type was better, says the Washington Post, because, though impractical, he had a trained mind and was inured to discipline, whereas the new product has gotten most of his training in the ways of a good time. College life is, or should be, a period of training which prepares the youth for the business of a broader life. It will not do to cultivate exclusively the superficialities, which the atmosphere at most of the larger universities is doing. One of the reasons why men who come up from rude walks of life without the benefits of education frequently outstrip the college graduates is because such men have trained their powers through hard work, while the college man has vitiated his talents through overmuch play.

The bureau of engraving and printing at Washington has completed designs by Postmaster General Meyer for a new issue of United States postage stamps. It is expected that shipments to postmasters will commence some time in November. The new issue has been designed with the object of obtaining the greatest simplicity commensurate with artistic results. The profile has been taken in each instance, giving a bas-relief effect. All the stamps are of a similar design, containing a head in an ellipse, the only decoration being laurel leaves on either side of the ellipse. The lettering is in straight lines, at the top being "U. S. Postage" and at the bottom the words "Two Cents." The onecent stamp contains the head of Franklin, while all the others will bear that of Washington, taken from busts by Houdon. The color are the reds and blues of the early stamps. Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing regards the new stamp as the most artistic ever issued by the government.

David Lubin, formerly of California, has finally won complete success for his long-cherished plan to aid agriculture in a world-wide way. After appealing in vain to his own government to encourage agriculture by bounties on leading agricultural staples, instead of continuing a hopeless struggle he changed his base of operations in behalf of agricultural interests and appealed to the king of Italy with so much persuasiveness that his recommendations were adopted by that monarch much as he made them. The result is the endowment and permanent establishment at Rome of the International Institute of Agriculture. The test of its value is shortly to be made. Within a month delegates from 46 nations will meet at the first session of the general assembly of the institute, and working plans will be considered and probably adopted.

No labor movement of modern times is more needed or likely to do more good than the organization of wageearning women. The woman has a harder time than the man in a singlehanded fight to earn a respectable living and maintain herself in decent surroundings. Last month simultaneous conferences of the Women's Trade Union League were held in Boston, New York and Chicago, Women united in a cause are almost irresistible, and this is a cause which can have few enemies.

Approaching completion in the shipyard of the Elswick works at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, is the Brazilian battleship Mina Geraes, which has superior armament and arrangement to the British Dreadnought class, as well as being the heaviest battleship yet built in the world. The cruiser Invincible and the battleship Superb, of the Dreadnought class, are also to be seen at the shipyard.

A biography of the late Dr. Gilman. formerly president of Johns Hopkins university, says he "knew everything and yet was not a specialist in any line." He would probably have met the requirements of the writer of a current magazine article who complains about the prevalence of specialization and its evils.

A Toronto dealer advertises music by the pound, and probably the pianists pound when they play it.

The farmer in Warwickshire, England, who worked in the hayfield for 21 hours in a single day, beginning at 1:30 in the morning, is getting a good deal of newspaper notice, and perhaps he deserves it, but what did he do next day?

A device is on exhibition in Toronto but if the inventors really wish to make good, let them tell us the age of the seas by examining the teeth of the



WINNER CROSSING THE LINE IN THE WHEELBARROW RACE



EFORE the year 1925 has dawned it the is probable that nearly every hospital for insane in America will work for cures from an athletic angle. Physicians who have had the care of mentally incompetent persons declare that sports are the chief adjunct to insane treatment.

The patients become wonderfully interested and enthusiastic over wheelbarrow races, sprints, threelegged races, and the fun they derive from this sort of exercise is declared far greater than that which falls to the share of the sane athlete or the athletic fan who participates in championship games on the field, diamond, track, gridiron and gymnasium floor.

A great alienist once said that where physical well-being is to be found there is usually a competent mind also. Athletics naturally promote bodily improvement, and with it comes the elimination of the diseased portions of the brain. Thus medical men hope to eradicate insanity among the patients at the hospitals.

The heat of the athletic struggle takes the mind of the patient from his woes, if that be the form of mania, and one crazed woman is declared to have been cured within two months after having participated continually in athletics at a hospital for insane in the east

There is no athlete who gets as much apparent enjoyment out of his successes as the one who is insane. They take it as a new kind of play and take to it with all the vim that their physical attainments will permit.

Dances are also given in some asylums, to which the public is admitted by invitation. These, while they have their pathetic side, of course, afford much pleasure to the inmates, especially the young-

Surgeons declare that some day all varieties of insanity will yield to treatment and be curable. An operation on the brain is said by them to be the solution but as yet the man has not arisen who can perform such an operation with unfailing success. There have been isolated cases now and then that have proved successful, but the brain is one of the mysteries of the human body that has been reserved for a future generation to solve. Meanwhile, however, under the new order of things the insane are far from an unhappy lot. It is only those of sound minds who are able to realize the plight of those afflicted people; while they in their ignorance are perhaps happier than many who have

strain that Americans were under But they were both wrong. For once figures lie. Though there were only 74,028 insane in hospitals in 1890 and 150,151 in 1906, the actual number of insane pro rata has decreased.

MEN PATIENTS WATCHING THE ATHLETIC GAMES Here is the proof of it. In 1890 there were 162 hospitals, while in his face continually and if he had ever had a 1903 there were 328, and many of the older ones had been enlarged. In other words, the country is taking care of the insane and taking them out of their homes, and incidentally the idea grew that because the institutions were increasing in number and size the number of cases was like-

faculties.

Not long ago there

was considerable talk

about the rapidly in-

creasing number of

insane in this coun-

try. Various causes

were assigned to it.

Some said the growth

of the cities account-

wise growing abnormally. It is not generally supposed that there is a brighter side to insanity. The 5,000,000 people of this country who have relatives in asylums probably do not see this bright side and few of the other millions realize it. But nevertheless it is a fact that the darkest days of the affliction are

Nearly every patient in an institution is normal in all but one or two subjects. The dangerous insane are, of course, another matter; to them it is always night, and will be until some genius discovers a new method of treating the brain more satisfactorily than is known at the present day. But these others are normal human beings, with normal wants and ideas on all subjects but

In the old days this normal part of their nature never had its outlet; their lives were never given the leeway necessary for even a moment's happiness. But to-day it would not be an exaggeration to say that the insane in institutions are a reasonably happy lot.

In many institutions entertainments are given regularly by the inmates. The man who has the idea that he is King Edward is allowed to sit in his royal box in all his majesty, and, as his other faculties are unimpaired, he enjoys the show to its utmost. The woman who believes she has inherited a milliion from her uncle sits in the front row, happy in the belief that in a few days she will leave the institution and buy a silk dress for every woman she leaves behind.

The indulging principle in the treatment of the insane to-day is sixply to humor them whenever least athletics may be pronounced a great aid.

accused him of cruelty. He was modeled after the lines of old King Cole. But one day a patient was admitted whose weak point happened to be the idea that King Edward had sent emissaries over to kill him. The doctors hesitated depths. As one writer expresses it, about putting the new man in the same room with the king, but both were perfectly harmless, so the experiment was tried. All went well until to do about it. the new patient learned that King Edward was about. Then he fled in terror and hid under a bed, and all the coaxing the nurses could do could not drag him out again. They were in a dilemma that taxed the resources of the institution. Finally, they decided to put the case before the king and depend upon his well known good nature to help them out. He was alive to the situation. His grief was touching, for a more harmless king certainly never breathed. Profuse with regrets at the strange mistake, the monarch approached the man under the bed and commenced to parley with him. With all his negative graciousness the king assured the benighted one that he was deluded. Strange to say, the new man gradually began to believe it. Something in the king's face inspired confidence and at last he came out. The two soon became fast friends and the monarch raised his new found friend to the peerage. This man is now out of the asylum, cured of his delusion. But the king still rules his little kingdom as happily as the man who rules his home. According to the best known alienists in

chance to rule anywhere, no one would ever have

FINISH OF THE 75 YARD DASH FOR WOMEN PATIENTS

the full use of their it is possible. This was very strongly brought out

ed for it; others the real king would find difficult to imitate. But

thought that it was the king was a jolly monarch. A smile was on

not long ago in an asylum near Chicago. There

was a patient there who had the idea that he

was King Edward. The king was all right in

every other way, but his idea on this point was

so strong within him that it gave his normal

part very little room to move about. From

morning until night he would talk over various

matters of state with his cabinet ministers, who

were anyone who happened to be near him, and

in greeting the women with a graciousness that

America, the natural condition of the insane person's mind may be restored to normal by first giving health to the body, which ultimately, it is claimed, will carry itself to the brain, the blood being purified and eventually carrying away the diseased portions of the brain. This, of course, cannot be made to apply to the cases which are violent, unless unusual conditions prevail, but at

the local elders, including the father bonds were loosed and he walked to of the murderer whose coffin had been the grave, lowered himself into it

Springs for Fruit Wagon .-- Get a

VISITS WITH & UNGLE BY

just like other cats-purry and likeable. "Drat the cats! anyhow! screamed Miss Tucker one morning as she opened her back door and discovered that Jones' cat had stolen a piece of liver left by the butcher on the

back steps. "Drat the cats! into the dishpan, she lay in wait for Thomas.

Having taken precipitate flight

coast clear once more, he stalked cautiously toward Miss Tucker's back door and was just about to pounce upon the unoffending liver, when the door suddenly opened. There was a wild swish, and a fiery hot liquid fell in a flood upon him! Yowling in pain, the cat flew over the fence and disappeared under the Jones woodshed, just as little Johnny Jones appeared upon the scene and shook his fist at Miss Tucker standing threateningly upon the back stoop.

yelled Johnny, forgetting neighborly etiquette and civility to his superiors. retired, there began a series of most disheartening wails about her back stoop. Rushing down stairs, lamp in

Horrors, the stoop was covered with cats! Grabbing the broom, she pursued them madly down the path. Then she returned, railing at the varmints. No sooner had she gotten into bed again, than the chorus, greatly ac-

Mercy! This time it was on the front porch! Again the maiden lady charged the cats and retired, and once more the cats returned. After chasing them away four times, she pulled the covers over her head in affright. There was something uncanny about it all-and besides a black cat with yellow eyes had almost bewitched her in the darkness as she struck at him with her broom.

had been revenged.

000



What matters it if you warm your heart at an imaginary fire so long as vou warm it!

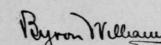
dertaken in the end. Proverbs are only excuses for easy

editorial squibs.

000 Need Help.

An exchange says that the people who

need religion are: The man who left his horse stand out in the cold all day without a blanket on; the man who growls like a wild beast when his wife asks him for money; the woman who is not what she ought to be; the minister who is looking for an easier place and a highe with his hands in his pockets, while his wife carries the baby; the man who keeps a dog and says he can't afford to



Fashion is ever changing, but it must be confessed that all the dresses we "create" are merely variations, improvements, or transformations of models worn in other days.-Moda,

European painting in existence has been found in Crete by the Italian archaeological mission. It is on a sarcophagus, and is supposed to have been produced about 2500 B. C.

A Cat Party. It is an honored axiom that old maids and cats are the most congenial of companions. but Miss Tucker was an exception. I am sure it was Miss Tucker that was the exception, for the cats in her town are

I wish there wasn't such a thing on earth." and the irascible old lady rushed back into the house for the tea kettle. Pouring the boiling water

Tom had made ground enough to turn safely and reconnoiter. Seeing the

"I'll fix you fer that, doggone ye," That night, after Miss Tucker had

hand, she opened the back door.

centuated, began once more.

All night long in a perspiration of fear, she lay in bed, her head as well as her body covered with comforters. As soon as the first suggestion of dawn appeared, she got up timidly and approached the porch. As she did so, a great tiger cat jumped to the ground and fled into the bushes. Cautiously opening the door. Miss Tucker peeked through a tiny crack onto the porch floor. Strewn all over the porch was more than a bushel of catnip. Rushing hurriedly to the back stoop, she found this also covered with the same aromatic plant. Little Johnny Jones

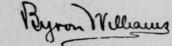


beautiful liquid eyes, she will be disappointed if he doesn't drown in their when he says her lips are luscious, she wants to know what he is going

An editor pays very little attention to the head of a poem. What he is interested in is its feet. 立 立 立

Even the undertaker has to be un-

When in Rome, do the Romans first.



Very Old Painting. What is believed to be the oldest TWO GOOD STORIES BY BARRIE.

One Told by Successful Author Is Decidedly Against Himself.

Mr. J. W. Barrie, the author of

"What Every Woman Knows," tells a good story against himself.

A lady of his acquaintance had taken a friend to see one of his plays, and, quite astonished, he asked her

why she did so. "Oh," was the reply, "it's such & quiet street for the horses!"

He also tells of a playgoer who received no response to his repeated requests to a lady in front of him to remove her huge hat.

At length, exasperated, he said: "If you won't take off your hat, my dear madam, will you be so kind as to fold back your ears?"-Woman's Life



Disgust of Timson, who has been dodging his tailor for the hist six months, when he suddenly comes upon him at the summit of a mountain in Switzerland

A Dead Bird.

Samuel Butler, the witty but eccentric author of "Erehwon"-which means "Nowhere"-and of many other remarkable and suggestive books, is now more read than during his lifetime. He died in 1902. In one of his notebooks he tells this incident, which must have amused the great Charles Darwin:

Frank Darwin told me his father was once standing near the hippopotamus cage when a little boy and girl, aged four and five, came up. The hippopotamus shut his eyes for a minute.

'That bird's dead," said the little girl. "Come along."-Youth's Com-

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same sta-ble having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bot-. All druggists, or manufacturers. Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

A Nice Hint.

"I know what I'll do," said the girl whose bashful lover would not propose. "I'll go out as a trained nurse." "But that is a profession You

know nothing about it," he replied. "Haven't I had six months' experience sitting up nights with you?"-Illustrated Bits.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Signature of Charty In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought. The Language of the Plants. "He didn't care to write to her when he wanted her to arrange for a secret marriage, so he sent her a running

vine. "What did she do?" "Sent him a canteloupe."

Lewis' Single Binder eigar-richest, most dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, III.

John D. Rockefeller and the duke of Westminster each receive over 250 begging letters a day.



HEALTH VERY POOR— RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Twenty-five Years---Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Ill. "I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have

tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help. "Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did.

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My thro very sore and I had a bad cough. My throat was "Peruna has cured me. The chronic

catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved. "I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was.'

PERUNA TABLETS:—Some people pre-fer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peru-na tablets, which represent the medici-nal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna. Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative. Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna



ASKED TO BE BURIED ALIVE miles to the nearest yamen of justice, upon the murderer's own request his the local elders, including the father bonds were loosed and he walked to

Condemned for Fratricide.

for harnessing the waves of the ocean; incident printed in one of the China refused to divide the proceeds with grant his son's request. chien, condemned to die, preferred to his head with a cleaver.

carried out to the letter.

Mode of Death Selected by a Chinaman | During the famine two brothers who lived in Suchien fought desperately to stave off starvation from their Rough justice as it is administered families and bad blood arose between n most parts of China is sometimes them. At last the elder brother sold tempered by individual tastes, as an his father's coffin for food. When he port journals attests. A man in Su- his younger brother the latter cut of

be buried alive, and his wishes were | Because it was too expensive to carry the murderer several scores of edge of the pit by his wife. There to market.

sold, sat in justice upon the culprit and was ready. and condemned him to death. He | The victim's wife put a felt hat over asked that he he buried alive instead his mouth at his request and then she of receiving the horrible torture of the helped the elders to fill in the grave with was other elders to get them to

"take slices." The father interceded with six feet of earth. A grave was dug, and the victim, good set of springs for your farm with his arms and feet securely bound, wagon an use them wherever you

was trundled in a wheelbarrow to the have any fruit or vegetables to haul