

Loop City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.
LOUP CITY . . . NEBRASKA

If your beau wears his heart on his sleeve don't wear pins in your belt.

In Sayville, N. Y., a man died from being henpecked. But this hen was poultry.

Dr. Wiley says that preserved eggs are not fit to eat. Nor are those that haven't been.

Every good resolution helps a little, though it may not last until it reaches the place named on the ticket.

England and Germany may build their dreadnoughts, but the United States has a corner on the Missouri mule.

The trouble with those big deer the hunters shot is that they might have been so much bigger if they had got away.

Unfortunately, all the poets are snowed in, so that they have nothing to do but write poems on "The Beautiful Snow."

Queen Alexandra retains her beauty by simple living and by keeping her temper. Queens do not have to worry about cooks, however.

Now that flying is practical and the north pole has been discovered the only thing left for the next year appears to be perpetual motion.

As soon as the echo of the New Year's horns has died away from the chilly air it will be time to begin agitating for the same fourth.

A Connecticut town has a woman steeplejack. Woman is literally equaling man on every point, but this is the highest point of equality on record.

No matter what may happen to the heating plant, it is always possible to be happy in the thoughts that you don't live in the natural-gas belt with the gas pipes frozen.

A Baltimore judge has decided that you can hit a waiter if he spills soup on you. But how about it, when he doesn't bring your cup of coffee till your meat is stone cold?

The papers tell us that bank deposits are so general that there is "237 in banks for each of us." Tell it not among the hoboes, or there'll be a run on every bank in the country.

The trouble with the modern woman appears to be that the moment she marries she takes up a study in psychology instead of thinking about the washing and the baking and the rearing of children.

When a man's wife has gone to the trouble of getting his favorite cigar from the druggist a man is a thorough grouch if he complains at the bill when it comes in later. Did he expect the lady to make the cigars?

A 15-year-old boy was arrested in New York for speeding in an automobile at the rate of 30 miles an hour. It developed that the boy had a chauffeur's license and that the car was his own. The modern speed juggernaut is bad enough, but it is no wonder that the citizens of the metropolis are calling on the law for protection to their lives when this juggernaut is allowed to be set in motion by children.

It is gratifying to learn from the forestry authorities at Washington that cutting Christmas trees is not a menace to the timber lands. It is explained that though 4,000,000 of these trees are used every year in the United States they represent a growth that is not material to the well being of the forests. In fact, it is said the thinning out thus assumed may be beneficial to the remaining timber. So a beautiful custom may continue to be indulged in without any conscientious scruples.

Moving pictures taken to show the meeting between Prince Ito and the Russian minister reveal every detail of the tragedy of his assassination, and will be used in the trial of the assassin. This striking departure in criminal trials, which will take place in the east and not in the progressive west, opens up a new field in the conduct of the courts. Already they are crowded by the seekers after sensational life dramas. They will enter into serious competition with the theaters as free moving-picture shows.

Prof. Muensterberg knows more about why most of us do things than we do ourselves and we have to thank him for some interesting surprises we have enjoyed when he has explained motives to us; so when he says that "from a psychological viewpoint women become shoplifters because they have a duller moral perception than men and are less likely to restrain the so called 'imitative impulse,'" we must believe it without question—at least, from the psychological viewpoint.

Now Guam has had an earthquake. The little island is manifesting a commendable desire to get into the lime-light, although it is slightly behind the procession in selecting earthquakes, which have gone temporarily out of fashion.

Not less than \$50,000,000 in money, to say nothing of other gifts, is reported to have been sent this year in the shape of Christmas presents to the old world from the United States. Who says Uncle Sam is not the biggest and best Santa Claus in the business?

Age doesn't creep, after all; it runs like a jack rabbit. This is evident from the manner in which tapetries have grown old since the passage of the tariff bill letting in works that are more than 100 years old.

If it is a poor wind that blows good to nobody it is also a severe storm that does not in some quarters have a warming effect. Thousands of men find employment in clearing away the snow and in blocking out the ice crop who might otherwise have to face the cold weather jobs.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Hist! Shirt Mystery Puzzles Police



CHICAGO.—The Woodlawn police have been working on a deep mystery to solve.

It concerns three woolen shirts. Two of the garments are size 15 and the other is 16, according to a message sent to all police stations by Capt. John McWeeney.

The shirts were found by Patrolman Hogan at Sixty-third street and Madison avenue. They were strewn along the sidewalk. Hogan called the patrol wagon and the shirts were sent to the station.

Close examination of the garments revealed their size. After the lieutenant and sergeant and "fly cops" discussed the mystery for 15 minutes a message was framed and telephoned to the central station. Later it was transmitted to each of the 44 stations in the city. This was the message:

There is at this station three woolen shirts. Two are size 15 and one 16.

Capt. McWeeney's name was signed to it.

Patrolman Hogan modestly told of the "find" as follows:

"I was traveling my post about eight o'clock when my attention was attracted by the shirts lying on the sidewalk. As near as I can judge, they were about three feet apart. I won't be picked, but I think the first one that I looked up was size 16. The other two were one size smaller.

"I at once scented a mystery of

some kind. Either the shirts were part of the proceeds of a burglary or they had been lost was the theory that first suggested itself. There was no laundry marks on the shirts, proving that they had never been worn.

"I called the wagon and sent the garments to the station. That is all I know about the mystery."

Lieutenant and Detective Sullivan was asked what he thought about the shirt mystery and replied:

"Not having seen the shirts I wouldn't care to express an opinion offhand. There certainly is some mystery there. I am acquainted with Policeman Hogan, who found the shirts, and know him to be an efficient, level headed man. Something might develop in a few hours that will assist in clearing up the mystery."

When the finding of the shirts was reported to Inspector Hunt he ordered the arrest of all suspicious persons in the Hyde Park and Woodlawn police districts.

"It is the biggest mystery we have had in this police division for years," the inspector said. "The question is, 'who owned the shirts?' Until we establish the identity of the owner we will be groping in the dark. My detective reasoning tells me that the shirts belong to two persons, as they are of different sizes. The absence of laundry marks prove nothing. For all we know the owners of the shirts had them washed at home."

Assistant Chief of Police Schuttler doesn't believe the finding of the shirts had anything to do with gambling.

"I have heard the expression that a gambler would take the shirt off his back to raise money to play," the assistant chief said, "but I think the garments don't belong to a gambler."

Kick on Rooster's Early Crowing



BUFFALO, N. Y.—Harry Wentworth's trained Brahma rooster crows lustily every morning before dawn and struts proudly forth from the little coop in which he is kept in a yard opposite police station No. 3 in Pearl street. The trained Brahma hen occasionally looks around, and if she sees no signs of the daylight over which her lord so proudly crows, she draws back into the snug coop again.

Now the hen goes to sleep; but the neighbors can't. Six months ago the rooster wh'pped a cat on the steps of the Asbury M. E. church. The neighbors admired the rooster for the feat, because cats have been a nightly nuisance in the neighborhood. For a week after the fight with the cat the rooster crowed every morning. It was summer and folks did not mind it so much then. Wentworth took the rooster for exhibition in a circus. They got back

three weeks ago. The neighbors knew that Brahma was back the very next morning. They have known it every morning since. A committee called upon Capt. Gilligan and made complaint.

"We might stand it if the blamed bird crowed around sunrise," said one man to the captain. "But I'll be hanged if I'm going to put up with a racket that began this morning at 3:45."

The captain recommended the board of health. The delegation wanted more immediate action. Patrolman Conley was detailed by the captain to see Wentworth.

"If he can't put something over the rooster," bill," said the captain, "ask him if he'll keep it in the basement or some other place until this thing is straightened out."

"Wentworth told me," said Conley, "that he could not understand what had got into that rooster. He never crowed before he whipped the cat. He did not, crow all summer long; but he began to crow again just as soon as he got sight of the church steps, where the batti was fought. He's going to board him in a lively stable for a few days and see how that works."

Would Let College Girls Have Beaus



CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—"The amount of attention a 'co-ed' should receive from a young man, the time of his arrival and departure, and the necessity of a naperson, depend entirely on conditions," said Dean Lebaron R. Briggs, president of Harvard college and a dean of Harvard university. Dean Briggs, who is the most popular of the instructors at Harvard and beloved by the college girls at Radcliffe, makes this declaration in answer to the question, "How should a 'co-ed' be courted?"

Says Dean Briggs, "The college girl is no different than any other of her sex. She craves company and social entertainments. To my mind it is perfectly proper that the 'co-ed' should entertain gentlemen callers while at college if they do not interfere with her

studies. A gentleman in the true sense of the word always knows when it is time to take his departure, so there is no need for the college girl to burn the midnight oil in efforts to make up for time lost in entertaining a friend which should have been given over to study."

"The social world with all its bright and dazzling lights finds but little sympathy with studious pursuits and is an enemy to the college girl and her studies," continued Mr. Briggs.

"A naperson is, of course, a necessary evil, and while I approve of them in the house when a young lady receives callers, I can hardly imagine one seated in a room when a young man calls to see a lady friend with serious intent. At Radcliffe we try to make the girls as happy as we can. They have their fraternities, athletic associations and little social affairs, which make them there withal better during their allotted study work."

"A young lady herself is the best chooser of her friends of the opposite sex, and his habits should suit her; and if no one else should interfere."

Lost Appetite Cause of Bank Merger



CINCINNATI.—A tired man, and a lost appetite are responsible for the formation in Cincinnati of the last bank in the Ohio valley and one of the 12 greatest financial institutions in the United States, a bank which will have a capitalization of \$6,000,000 and deposits of \$25,000,000.

M. E. Ingalls, for years at the head of the Big Four railroad; once head of the Cincinnati & Ohio; organizer, president and managing head of the Merchants National bank, worn out by his long years of service, slowly walked into the Queen City club din-

ing room recently. He had been there but a few minutes when W. S. Rowe, president of the First National, caught sight of Ingalls dining alone, and walked over and took a seat across from him. Both chatted pleasantly until Ingalls' luncheon was placed upon the table.

"What's the matter? Don't seem to be eating very much to-day," said President Rowe.

"Oh, I don't know. Seems as if my appetite has failed me."

"Why don't you take a trip? What is keeping you?" suggested Mr. Rowe.

"The bank at the corner of Fourth and Vine streets," was the direct answer.

"Sell it to me," said Rowe, without a moment's hesitation, looking directly into Ingalls' eyes as he spoke.

"Make us a proposition," said Ingalls, finally.

This conversation led to the big consolidation.

Editor Disavows Responsibility. A reporter was interviewing Thomas A. Edison.

"And you, sir," he said to the inventor, "made the first talking machine!"

"No," Mr. Edison replied. "The first one was made—long before my time—out of a rib."—New York Sun.

Not to Be Outclassed. Jimmie! It isn't always easy for a man to win in a contest of brains.

James—You might, if the contest were in the feather-weight class.

Hints For Hostess



TIMELY SUGGESTIONS

for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

A Wonder-Ball Party.

This was a rainbow and wonder ball party combined and it was a most delightful affair. There were seven guests, all people who knew how to knit, and in this age with the revival of many of the lost arts (knitting among them) many young maids and matrons know how to wield the needles in an expert manner. The hostess produced balls, one of each of the rainbow colors, the guests taking one from the pretty basket passed by the little daughter of the house. The object to be started was optional—a pair of mittens for a small child, a scarf, a wee sweater, a pair of knee pads; all these were commenced. As the knitting progressed, little favors were unwound. The first one was awarded a lovely box of homemade candy, the one who found her treasures the last had a home-made cake, beautifully iced.

This party was given for friends who did not play cards and cost no more than the average card party. The refreshment table was especially pretty; at each cover there was a tripod made of steel knitting needles from which was suspended a wee brass kettle (doll size) filled with salted almonds. A chafing dish was used for creamed chicken and mushrooms and there was coffee and chocolate served in tall glasses with small cakes.

Tit-Bits for a Muscular Luncheon. As musical luncheons and teas seem to be the correct thing just now, the following quotations are appropriate for menu cards or programs:

"There's music in all things, if men had ears. Here we will sit and let the sounds of music break on our ears.

Thus pass our joyous hours away, With flowers, and music, books and friends.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

Some to the church repair, Not for the doctrine, but the music there.

Music exalts each joy, allays each grief, And softly the delicate veil was heard, Like the murmur of love or the notes of a bird.

Music is nothing else but wild sounds civilized into tune and time.

"A Recipe for Happiness." The following came to the department, and as this is the season when rules and suggestions for "happiness" are in order we print it. The recipe may be accompanied by water color or pen and ink sketches. Here is the "recipe:"

Take a hall dimly lit, A pair of stairs where two may sit, Of music soft a bar or so; Two pairs of—just pairs, you know; Of little love pats, one or two, Or one squeezed hand will do.

Toast to a Bride.

This is a charming sentiment to send to a bride on her wedding day, or may be given as a toast if the right opportunity offers. There have been numerous requests for a verse of this kind, and after careful searching I think is the best of all the ones I have looked over lately:

TO A BRIDE, All earthly good I wish thee, All good for thee and thine; And still not only earthly, But all that is divine.

May earth and heaven mingle, May earth and heaven be one, All through your earthly journey, Till sets your earthly sun.

The heart that you have given, The heart that's given to you, May both be linked together, May both be good and true.

In sunshine and in shadow, May heaven bless your union, Throughout your whole life long.

An Anecdote Party. With a dinner invitation went the request that each guest come prepared to tell a good story or an anecdote. In this way the hostess insured herself against that dreadful calm which all hostesses so dread. I heard a clever woman say once that she felt that each guest owed it to herself or herself, as the case might be, to make it as possible at any social function. Story telling may be cultivated, as with everything else practice makes perfect. Keep a book with bright sayings in it and consult it while dressing.

MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION

The large rolling-brim hats of the Gainsborough type hold first place for afternoon and evening wear.

Small boys are wearing tam-o'-shanter hats in cloth, bearskin and corduroy, the ear flaps silk lined.

Fine gold wire is entwined through curls, while immense cabochons of dull coloring appear in the hair.

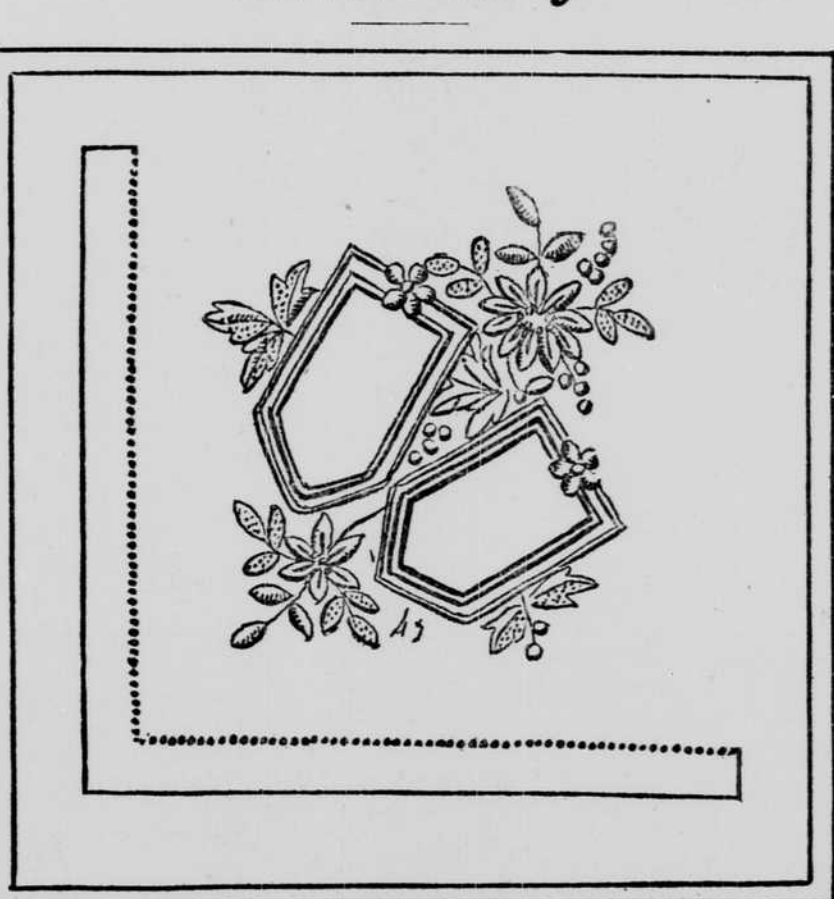
Mandarin is the name given to a yellowish tan, while Corinth is an extremely faded shade of old rose.

Two rich materials, tpestry and fur, are to be found on some lovely little turbans, and the effect is beautiful.

The new scarfs this year are wide, perfectly flat and very long, many reaching to below the knees in front.

While the short coat has little vogue for the winter, it is predicted that it will be the leader in the spring styles.

Embroidery



HERE is a pretty design in embroidery for ornamenting the corner of a handkerchief, satin-stitch with small dots for filling some of the leaves is worked with fine cotton a la croix; the panels are two lines of satin-stitch, and in this initials are to be worked.

The design is not hard to complete.

finished with machine stitching. It is a singularly good model, with excellent lines.

The other coat is best adapted to the richer fabrics, especially broadcloth or velvet, and is suitable for day or evening wear, providing its material is not prohibitive. It is cut like a double-breasted ulster, with or without a seam down the back, and the sleeves are larger at the bottom than at the top, where there is no fullness. The seam under the arm is left open for several inches, and the back and front section caught up together with an ornament. This, properly managed, produces the effect of deep-shouldered points which appear to be in the natural course of the line of the fronts.

In the model, an imported one, this design was developed in an exquisite blue and silver broadcloth, designed ostensibly for evening purposes, with a collar of plain blue velvet of the broadcloth.

As trimming on daytime dresses and evening robes, beads are used with great success. They are seen in all colors.

To transfer design to handkerchief, make a clear tracing of it, rub a soft black-lead pencil over the back, place tracing black side down on handkerchief, then go over the design with a hard pencil, a clear outline will be left on handkerchief.

The design is not hard to complete.

TWO MODELS WORTH COPYING

New Coats Designed Either for Separate Wear or as a Part of a Suit.

Two new coat models have appeared for our delectation. One is a cutaway and short, the other a Russian modification.

They are equally suitable for separate wear and as a part of a suit. The back of the cutaway has a yoke that reaches almost to the waist line and is sewed in with the underarm seam. The skirt below this is cut out at the waist line for a space of four inches, with a plaited panel inserted, the plaits—four of them—being turned toward each other. One side of the front fastens across the other in a diagonal line, with three buttons, and three motifs cut from the material of which the coat is made, placed close to the lower edge. At the bust line, below the shoulders, the material is slashed, and the fullness that comes from the upper portion is gathered and placed under the edge of the lower portion, which has first been

COUNT'S POLE PLANS

Zeppelin to Use Two Balloons in Quest.

Prof. H. Hergesell, Now Visiting in United States, Divulges Details of Proposed Aerial Trip to the Arctic.

New York.—Prof. H. Hergesell of Strassburg, Germany, who arrived here on the steamship Joachim from Kingston, Jamaica, divulged numerous details in connection with the proposed journey to the north pole by airship, planned by Count Zeppelin and himself.

"We intend to explore the entire arctic circle," said Prof. Hergesell. "Two airships, which will be constructed by Count Zeppelin, are to be used on the expedition. One is to be left at a relief station in Spitzbergen. The other is to be used in making the excursions. We will keep in touch with the relief station by means of wireless telegraphy.

"In a few days I will start for Germany to prepare for the expedition. Count Zeppelin is to begin work on the large airship within a year and we will then begin the trip as soon as conditions permit.

"From Cross bay, near where a supply station is to be established, to the north pole, over Spitzbergen, is approximately 800 miles. With favorable winds the trip can be made in thirty to forty hours, or perhaps less time.

"The run to the pole will be really a secondary matter. The principal object of the expedition is to gather reliable scientific data of the arctic regions. We plan to study meteorological conditions, make deep-sea soundings and survey the arctic belt, and especially the regions to the north of Greenland and Francis Josephs bay, of which so little is known."

Prof. Hergesell says that many difficulties will have to be overcome if the expedition is to meet with success.

One of the main problems is to replenish the airship with gas. Several stations for that purpose will be established. The almost continuous foggy weather in the arctic belt offers a serious obstacle to the explorers. Another problem is to make accurate observations as to directions, as the ordinary instruments are useless in the vicinity of the pole.

"We fear nothing," said the professor. "We are confident of complete success, providing the development of airships goes forward as fast as we anticipate. It is essential that improvements be made in the dirigible although it is not impossible that Zeppelin III, as the count's latest airship is known, could make the trip.

"The airship which is to sail over the pole will be about 450 feet long, with aluminum frame, 30 to 35 gas chambers, and carrying a capacity of 35 persons." Prof. Hergesell says that probably 12 men will go.

Commander Peary has not been invited to accompany the expedition.

The German government, it is expected, will finance the expedition.

Kaiser Wilhelm is taking a personal interest in the proposed trip and the German nation is looking on the enterprise with a spirit of national pride.

Prince Albert of Monaco, the multi-millionaire ruler of that principality, famed as the seat of the Monte Carlo gambling palace, is to be one of the arctic aragonauts. He has for years taken an interest in scientific explorations and is a close friend of the kaiser.

When Wives Were Sold. When the war between Britain and France ended in 1815 many of the English soldiers found that their wives had married again in the belief that they were widows. The formal selling of the wife was regarded among the ignorant as a legal solution of the problem thus presented, and it is said that the authorities of the day deemed it best to shut their eyes at the proceeding. A certain amount of formality had to be observed, however, before the sale was considered legal, even by the most ignorant.

A Yorkshire writer mentions two conditions which must be carried out to make a satisfactory sale. The price of the wife must not be less than one shilling (24 cents), and she must be delivered to her purchaser with a new halter around her neck.

The same writer records the case of the woman who zealously preserved the receipt for herself as a proof of respectability.

A Failure. "It won't work," remarked Van Jones, as he took his favorite seat in front of the hotel window.

"What won't?" inquired Fitz Smith. "This idea of thought transference. Tried it on my tailor. I looked at him steadily until I had his undivided attention, then I said very slowly and with emphasis: 'That—bill—is—paid.'"

"And what did he do?"

"He said, 'You're—a—liar!'"—Lip-pincott's Magazine.

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my household work alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of carache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140.

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

GOING UP!

"You haven't any work now?"

"No, I'm just waiting. I began by opening cab doors. Then I opened the doors of motor cars. Now I'm waiting till the aeroplanes are ready."

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures any Cough that is Curable. Noted Physician's Formula.

This is said to be the most effective remedy for coughs and colds known to science. "Two ounces Glycerine; half ounce Concentrated Pine; Put these into half a pint of good whiskey and use in doses of tea-spoonful to a table-spoonful every four hours. Sha's bottle well each time." Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. The Concentrated Pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce vials each enclosed in an air tight case. But be sure it is labeled "Concentrated." This formula cured hundreds here last winter.

His Terrible Threat. Aviation has improved considerably since the time when Col. Cleary, then county commissioner and for years a well-known Chicagoan, made a balloon ascension at a county fair over in Michigan, says the Chicago Journal.

As the guest of honor the colonel was sent upward with the assurance that there was absolutely no danger. But as the distance from the earth grew greater the colonel leaned out anxiously.

"Pull me in!" he shouted.

The men who were balling out the rope paid no heed to his demand. Higher and higher went the balloon. Wilder and wilder grew the colonel. Finally, almost standing on his head as he tried to keep a precarious balance, he gave a final cry of exasperated panic:

"Pull me in, I tell you, or I'll cut the rope!"

When we occasionally do meet a man whose head hasn't been turned by success, we naturally conclude that he has a stiff neck.

Nebraska Directory

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Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists, 25 cents.