Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA.

Solitude is a place where they never advertise. — Philadelphia Saturday Post.

The women continue to wear their hair to suit themselves, rather than Mr. Carnegie.

If "Mrs. Warren's Profession" is too tough for New York, it must be almighty tough.

As a small concession to common sense William Waldorf Astor does not wear a monocle.

Sir Frederick Treves says sickness is a blessing. Perhaps he intends to marry the nurse.

Usually when a man reaches the turn in the lane he finds that it turns in the wrong direction.

The duke business in Russia isn't likely to be as profitable in the future as it has been in the past.

That Denver man who has never been kissed is going to disappoint some woman badly one of these days.

The mystery of Edwin Drood has been solved, but we are still searching for the man who struck Billy Patterson.

Stuyvesant Fish has paid one of his wife's bills at last. Oh, these women! They always have their way sooner or later.

In the glorious golden autumn lovely woman buys a frock, and the frost is on the wallet and the neighbors get a shock.

A Tennessee state senator who led a raid on his son's poker game probably gave the young man the surprise of his life.

The American contractor is to build the Panama canal. There is nothing in this world he is not ready to undertake and execute.

According to the new state census, the population of Greater New York is 4,014,304. This will make Chicago feel worse than ever.

A check for $32,035,875.50 has just been signed by the assistant secretary of the treasury, but it wasn't drawn on his personal account.

King Alfonso traveled incognito through France on his way to Germany. That's the only way that royalty can have a real good time.

Men are the real slaves of fashion, in Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's opinion; look at the hats they wear. Well, look at the things called hats women wear.

An eastern poet says: "The morning light is breaking." It may be, however, that it is the cook smashing a few cut-glass finger bowls in the kitchen.

An Omaha man who lost his job at the age of 104 and then tried to commit suicide will be excused for thinking that he had reached the end of his rope.

William Schaus, a scientist, has given 26,000 moths to the American Museum of Natural History. The common practice of donating dollars did not appeal to him.

A Massachusetts man has been appointed to the consulship at Vladivostok—a place that seems very much more attractive now than it did three or four months ago.

A fleet may be sent to compel the sultan to make reforms in Macedonia. In arguing with the more or less sublime porte there is nothing quite so persuasive as big guns.

A Long Island man who is 40 years old and minus a leg bested his 16-year-old son in a race for the affections of a 14-year-old girl. The Osler limit certainly does not apply here.

Now they're asking: "In a football game between college players and pugilists, which would win?" As well ask, in a flirtation between a man and woman which would have the best of it?

When every paper in the country has paid due and proper attention to the fact that toothpicks are not considered good form at the University of Chicago the incident may be regarded as closed.

Eggs laid on Sunday in Cumberland, Ky., will hereafter be devoted to converting the heathen. But the heathen is foxy. He will doubtless meet the emergency by doing his heathening behind a net.—Chicago Journal.

Oscar St. Cyr has made a new world's record for swimming forty yards in the tank of the Chicago Athletic association, covering the distance in twenty-one seconds—and there wasn't any alligator behind him, either.

Prof. Wiley proposes to test the effects of cold storage food on the human system. It is to be hoped that he will try the cold storage egg himself, so that he may speak from personal experience instead of merely observing its effect on some hired man.

Hall Caine, leaving for Europe, says that he is not quite prepared to say that he is about to write a book about the conditions of the wealthy class in the United States, and as he has been over here only for three weeks, he certainly is not prepared to write the book.

An Iowa woman, angry with her husband, snatched a framed motto, "God Bless Our Home," from its fastenings and smashed it on the bald head of her husband. It doesn't seem to have been effective on the wall.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, O., says:

"For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

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

Birds in Attack.

Birds display great skill and cunning in the chase, the attack and in guarding themselves from injury during the struggle for supremacy. The secretary bird is the inveterate enemy and untiring pursuer of the snake. All sorts, even the most venomous, he hunts with a zest that is at once interesting and amusing.

The snake flees from its foe, who follows, watching every opportunity for a blow. When the reptile turns the bird uses one of his wings as a shield and strikes with his foot. The snake buries its fangs in the wing, but leaves the poison in the plumage and the bird escapes unhurt.

Repeated blows from the powerful claw confuse and disable the snake, and at last it falls, to be at once dispatched by thrusts of the sharp beak into its head. The bird then tosses his victim into the air and, catching it as it falls, swallows it.

When Women Rule.

Men manage men more successfully than women manage women. A man can control a large staff of men without friction, whereas women who employ women, however small the number may be, generally find them a source of constant irritation. The truth is that men are juster, more considerate and more generous than women in dealing with their subordinates.—Referee.

Women as Architects.

If every firm of architects would employ a woman, says a writer, who has made not only the arranging and decorating of a house her special study but those more important structural and sanitary details as well, I venture to think it would not only mean increased business to the firm but immense improvements and comfort both in houses and flats.

Dressmakers' Models.

A London court dressmaker said the other day: "A mannequin, which is the correct name for a model, should be five feet eight inches tall in order to show the new model dresses from Paris to advantage. This is two inches taller than last season's height."

Celebrates 104th Birthday.

James Bellows McGregor of North Newport, N. H., believed to be the oldest Free Mason in America, celebrated his 104th birthday recently. He has voted the democratic ticket since he was of age.

Cast out the beam that is within mine own eye? With pleasure! But I pray that Celine may never be so foolish as to cast out the beam from hers!

All our yesterdays were once tomorrows.

LIFE INSURANCE AGAIN.

Some of the Bright Spots.

(Chicago Tribune.)

There has been much discussion the last few months upon what the press has called scandals in some of the large eastern life insurance companies, and while attention has been riveted upon the difficulties of these institutions the public has almost grown to believe all are alike, and are inclined to censure all for the shortcomings of the few.

In looking over the situation carefully there seems to be some companies located in the west that have neither speculated in Wall street securities nor invested in them. All their assets, including both reserve and surplus are invested in first mortgages on western improved farms, the best security in the world, and drawing a good rate of interest. One such company that certainly exhibits a clean record, as shown by its reports, has its home office at Lincoln, Neb., and conducts its business under the name of The Old Line Bankers' Life of Nebraska. It is nearly twenty years old, but has never done much talking about itself. It has grown conservatively and quietly and has made progress each year along lines that its policy holders approve. Practically all of its assets of a million and a quarter dollars are invested in first mortgages on the best of farms, and not a dollar of past due interest is shown in its report. Its earnings last year for its policy holders was more than 11 per cent on its mean reserve, the cost for new business written is less than any of the leading life insurance companies in the United States, and its death loss per thousand was less by one-half than any of them. Unlike many companies organized in recent years on the remains of some defunct assessment order or company, it started originally as an old line company, and has no assessment business weighing it down. Its surplus already earned for its policy holders is in amount equal to 33 per cent of its entire reserve, its statement of assets does not show a single dollar of the many items like agency balances, bills receivable, premium notes, stocks and bonds, real estate, "other assets," etc., which make up a considerable portion of the assets of many companies, but it consists of money and loans, and nothing else.

The public will discriminate more and more in the future between companies, not as to size, as in the past, but quality, and the one that can show a clean record, and ability through conservative management to pay good dividends, will receive in the future an increasing patronage from that great conservative portion of the public who are not looking for speculation in a life contract, but for protection and reasonable returns on their investment.

If the investigation of New York companies has done nothing more, it will cause the western people to wake up to the fact that, as illustrated above, they have as good companies as any in the world, capable of taking care of all business offered, and when taken managing it as you would manage your own affairs, and showing results that no eastern company has up to date been able to duplicate.

A great scholar says: In reading a book, I always stop at the bottom of each page and compel myself to give an account of everything read on that page. Thou mayst as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wise by always reading. It is thought and digestion which make books serviceable, and give health and vigor to the mind.

RECORD OF LOYALTY

SPLENDID WORK OF RAILROAD MEN IN AN EMERGENCY.

Enormous Amount of Traffic Successfully Handled on Single Track in Face of Heavy Handicap—Shows Quality of American Train Crews.

The well-known writer on railroad subjects, Mr. Frank H. Spearman, in his book entitled, "The Strategy of Great Railroads," describes the surprise of the general manager of one of the eastern trunk lines, on a hunting trip in the north woods, who suddenly found himself on the right of way of a splendid, well-built railway line, apparently of a construction and equipment similar to the New York Central or Pennsylvania, along which thundered in quick succession heavy trains of iron ore, splendid passenger equipment and general freight service of surprising proportions.

This was the Peninsula division of the Chicago & North-Western Railway, which covers the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, including the hardwood district and Lake Superior iron and copper region, with a surprisingly efficient net work of lines that connect the mines and forests with important lake ports, and with through rail service to and from the outer world.

Along this busy ore-carrying line a splendid exposition of the loyalty, intelligence and general good team work that can be expected of the average railroad man and the efficiency of the rules laid down for his guidance in an emergency, was given a few days ago, which so greatly pleased the superintendent and other officials that the story has finally crept into public print, and it is well worth repetition in these columns.

It was all occasioned by a very heavy sleet storm that fell in the Upper Peninsula a few days ago, which threw down practically every telegraph line in the region in a few hours, and left the 464 miles of the division absolutely without telegraphic service for no less than forty-eight hours.

The ore movement has been especially heavy this year, more lake Superior ore being transported on the Great Lakes than ever before in the history of the iron industry, and in this emergency every mine would have to shut down on account of the shortage of railway cars to move their product unless the road was kept open in spite of the storm.

There was nothing that could be done by the chief train dispatcher; both he and the division superintendent were temporarily out of the game. It was one of these emergencies where the "man behind the gun" must make good, or the case was a hopeless one. And make good he did, in true blue, loyal style, with that splendid initiative that makes the average train crew typical of the qualities we admire in our American troops.

There was no way in which to get orders for train movements, no means by which division headquarters could be kept advised of where their trains were, and to the onlooker, no means existed by which the train crew could keep track of the whereabouts of trains in the opposite direction. It was an emergency of the gravest character, and was met with a splendid exhibition of good judgment and intelligent grasp of the science of railroad operation that is perhaps without an equal. They managed, on a single track line, without telegraph lines, for two whole days and nights, to keep every iron and copper mine in the district supplied with equipment and moved all trains practically on time.

4.971 cars were moved over the division Friday and Saturday, Oct. 20 and 21, and one hundred and twenty-five freight trains and no less than thirty-four passenger trains were taken care of upon the division, all handled on time on a single track, without accident, mishap, or delay and without the help of a train dispatcher.

Can anyone beat that record of loyalty to employers, hard work and intelligent grasp of conditions?

Any man who has ever handled the train movement of a busy railway division will appreciate how very much is involved in the work these trainmen did, hurrying to and fro over sleet covered cars, keeping cool, and ready to meet every emergency by application of the operating rules provided for their guidance.

A Day to Remember.

Sweet young thing—Oh, this has been a wonderful day—my sixteenth birthday! I've had my first kiss from Arthur and my last box on the ears from mamma!—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in ¾-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking, Defiance never sticks.

White Hats for Cabmen.

By order of the police all cabmen in Berlin must wear white hats.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

Occupation is inoculation against much temptation.

Sensible Housekeepers

will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

The darkness awaits him who wastes the day.

A Hard.

A beggar in London recently accosted a man and whined, "I'm paralyzed in both me 'ands, mister, an' can't work, for I can't grasp anything with 'em. Could you spare me a trifle, mister?"

"I'm deaf," replied the gentleman. "You'd better write down what you want to say. Here's a pencil and a piece of paper."

"Deaf, is 'e?" thought the beggar. "Then 'e didn't hear about the paralysis." So he wrote down: "I've got a wife and six children starvin' at home, an' ham in a dreadful state of destertushon."

He handed the paper to the man, who said: "I thought you said you were paralyzed in both hands and couldn't grasp anything; and yet you can write!"

"Did—didn't yer say yer was deaf?" stammered the beggar.

"Yes, to find out if you were an impostor, which you are, as I supposed," replied the man.

"Well, of all the blooming frauds, yer the biggest!" exclaimed the beggar. "The hidea of yer sayin' yer was deaf, and tryin' to impose on a poor feller!"

And he shuffled off sniffing the air with righteous indignation.

Convincing Evidence.

Winthrop, Cal., Nov. 20th (Special)—A plain and straightforward story is always the most convincing. And that is what has impressed us most in reading the testimonials in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The experience told by Davis Lewis of this place bears the ring and stamp of truth upon it. He says:—

"I was troubled for six months with dull heavy pains in the small of my back, sometimes it passed into my stomach, at other times up between my shoulders. When it was in my stomach I was doubled up, and hardly knew what to do for the pain. I was advised to take all kinds of remedies, and did so but without getting any relief. Then some one told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got a box and began taking them. The first few doses gave me relief, by the time I had finished them all the pain was gone and I have been well ever since."

Many religious persons don't go to church on rainy Sundays on account of the prevalence of umbrella-stealing among the church-goers.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

There is never a wrong world to him who is right with its heart.

When You Buy Starch

buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

A Hint for Little Tapers.

One night a man took a little taper out of a drawer and lighted it, and began to ascend a long, winding stair.

"Where are you going?" said the taper.

"Away, high up," said the man; "higher than the top of the house where we sleep."

"And what are you going to do there?" said the little taper.

"I am going to show the ships out at sea where the harbor is," said the man; "for we stand at the entrance to a harbor, and some ship far out on the stormy sea may be looking for our light even now."

"Alas! no ship could ever see my light," said the little taper; "it is so very small."

"If your light is small," said the man, "keep it burning brightly and leave the rest to me."

Well, when the man got up to the top of the lighthouse—for this was a lighthouse they were in—he took the little taper and with it he lighted the great lamps that stood ready with their polished reflectors behind them, and soon they were burning steady and clear, throwing a great strong beam of light across the sea. By this time the lighthouse man had blown out the little taper and laid it aside. But it had done its work. Through its own light had been so small, it had been the means of kindling the great lights in the top of the lighthouse and these were now shining over the sea, so that ships far out knew by it where they were, and were guided safely into the harbor.

PASSING OF PORRIDGE

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Britain from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance to one "brought up" on the time-honored stand-by.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape-Nuts food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and la grippe combined, and was left in a very bad condition when they passed away.

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety.

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food, and are the better for it. Our little 5 year old boy, who used to suffer from pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts, and I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him.

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream, and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare.

"Last Monday I ate 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work and got my morning's work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had made my breakfast on meat, potatoes, etc., as I used to. I wouldn't be without Grape-Nuts in the house for any money." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

The STAGE

Miss Bates' New Role.

The story of Mr. Belasco's new play for Miss Bates, "The Girl of the Golden West," would indicate that it possesses all that is necessary of both heart interest and attractive romance.

The central figure is that of a young girl of the mines, the patron saint of the miners. A child of the Sierras, she tells you that she is happy as the keeper of a gambling place and whisky saloon, because her father and mother were in the same business before her. To this girl the rough miners give a devotion that is ideally beautiful. It forms the background of the one incident of the play that is dramatically tense all through. A "road agent" comes to the girl's saloon for the purpose of robbing it. He is the man of fate, for the two have seen each other before for a brief moment. The girl gives her love with all the freedom and unconventionality of the kind, though she keeps herself, as always, unspotted. The road agent is suspected, identified, and tracked to the girl's hut, on the mountainside, where he had gone upon her invitation for a quiet supper together.

This act holds the dramatic climax of Mr. Belasco's story. The climax is a poker game, played by the girl and the sheriff, who is also her declared lover. The stakes are herself and the life of her lover, who has been wounded and lies half conscious across the table. The background is drawn fine down to the scraps of paper that litter the floor of that truly Western cabin, with an Indian squaw and her papoose, the dim light of the tallow candles, and a most awful snowstorm in the very height of the love making.

All these things lie there behind the great moments when the sheriff with tense hands and furtive eyes throws down his third hand, declaring he has won because he has three kings. The girl has secreted in the bosom of her robe an ace full and wins. Dramatically it is a moment of intense interest. It sweeps the audience off its feet.

From this point onward the story falls first into comedy, then into another few moments of tense tragedy; and then fades beautifullly and tenderly away across the distances of the plains, whither the "girl" and her reformed lover go to find a new life. The finale is said to be another splendid achievement of Mr. Belasco's stage art.

Personal Mention.

The Shuberts have added a theater in Denver to their string.

Nat Goodwin's new play, "Wolfville," scintillates with profanity.

Mrs. McKee Rankin has been very ill, and a benefit performance is projected.

E. M. Holland will be the only American member of Kyrle Bellew's company to play "Raffles" in England.

Percy G. Williams has engaged August Van Biene, a well known English violoncellist, for a tour of his vaudeville circuit.

Helen Bertram was engaged as prima donna of "The Gingerbread Man," which will be presented by Clark and Converse.

Marian Pollock Johnson, a Chicago girl, is in the cast of "The Lion and the Mouse" company, now playing at the Park theater, Boston.

The king and queen of England attended William Collier's performance in "On the Quiet," at the Comedy theater, London, last week.

Eleanor Robson has had an unusually successful season on the Pacific coast, where she has been playing "Merely Mary Ann." She is now eastward bound.

Cheridah Simpson has joined "The Babes in the Woods" company, and is playing Robin Hood, the principal boy part, which gives her an opportunity to wear tights again.

Charles Frohman has secured the American rights of Alfred Sutro's new play, entitled "A Perfect Lover," which he has successfully produced at the Imperial theater, London.

Mary Mannering expects to retire from the cast of "The Walls of Jericho" in about six weeks, preparatory to a starring engagement under the management of James K. Hackett.

Margaret Neville, who played the part of the Indian girl, Fawn Afraid, in "The Girl I Left Behind Me," has joined William Jossey's company to play in "Du Barry" on the road.

J. M. Barrie has postponed his visit to New York until December. When he arrives Maude Adams will be playing "Peter Pan" and Ethel Barrymore will be appearing in "Alice-Sit by the Fire."

Hobart Bosworth, who has been ill for some time, is slowly regaining health in southern California. His wife, known professionally as Adele Farrington, has joined the Belasco Theater Stock company at Los Angeles.

It was announced last week that Henry B. Irving would appear in New York at the close of his London engagement in "The Jury of Fate," which will succeed "The Walls of Jericho" at the Shaftesbury theater, London.

Hermann Sudermann's latest play, "Stone Upon Stone," was produced recently for the first time at the Lessing theater in Berlin. It was received with but mild approval, and after the final curtain there were hisses as well as applause.

A contract has been signed whereby Henry Clary Barnabee, formerly of the Bostonians, will originate the part of Jefferson Jackson Clover in Tilton Richardson's new musical satire, "Cloverdell." The piece will be produced at Worcester, Mass., Nov. 27.

The theatrical men and newspaper men of New York city will give a testimonial performance for the benefit of Mrs. McConnell, widow of the late Will A. McConnell. The testimonial will be given at the Lew Fields theater in New York, on the afternoon of Nov. 16.

Princess Pocahontas, who says she's a real Indian from the East Indies, has arrived in this country with a repertoire of songs from the grand operas, in several languages. The princess isn't quite copper-colored, but her voice is true. She was a success in Berlin.

Marie Bingham, for many years a well known actress in Broadway productions, died of heart disease in New York recently. She played with William H. Crane in "David Harum," was a member of the cast that played "All on Account of Eliza," and was in the original cast of "Huckleberry Finn."

Peter F. Dailey is to be a star again under the management of the Shuberts, who are having the new piece written to order. The only thing that has not been made public about Dailey's plans is the name of the author of the play. It is called "The Press Agent," and Dailey will play the part of the agent.

Pierre Berton, the author of "Zaza" and many other successful French plays, and a member of the Paris Authors' society, arrived in New York from Paris to attend the rehearsals of his play, "La Belle Marseillaise," which is to be produced with Miss Virginia Harned at the Knickerbocker theater, New York, following the six weeks' engagement of Southern and Marlowe.

The cast for "The Little Gray Lady," Channing Pollock's latest play, has been completed by Maurice Campbell. The title role, for which Annie Russell was once the candidate, falls to Julia Deane, Edgar Selwyn, for several years with Charles Frohman's forces, will fill the post of leading man. Dorothy Donnelly, William Humphreys and Alfred Hudson also will have important roles.

New York is soon to see an elaborate revival of Dickens' famous play, "Oliver Twist," as it is now being acted in London by Beerbohm Tree. J. F. Proctor has obtained the American rights of the new Comyns Carr version of Dickens' story being used by Mr. Tree, and will produce it on an elaborate scale at the Fifth Avenue theater.

Ernst von Possart, the eminent German actor and stage director, who for a number of years has been all powerful at the Royal theater and opera house in Munich, bade the Munich public farewell on Sept. 28 in a performance of "The Merchant of Venice," in which he assumed the role of Shylock. He was made the recipient of ovations and honors at the public's and the court's hands.

Of the excellent company which supported Mrs. Leslie Carter in her greatest success, "Du Barry," Hamilton Revelle, pictured above, was one of the leaders. The portrait shows him in costume.

New Jersey Marriage Notice.

Anthony Fuggy of Third avenue, was married to Miss Frances Buggy in police court yesterday morning by Judge Mahon. The Fuggys will reside in Third avenue. Anthony Fuggy, the bridegroom, is eighteen years old. Miss Buggy, the bride, is seventeen years old.—Elizabeth (N. J.) Daily Journal.

Power of Cheerfulness.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.

Wales Has No Capital.

Wales wants a capital, but, though the search has been going on for years, no city has yet been found preeminently suited for the honor.

Never Their Own!

Some people think that because they are different from other people, it must be the other people's fault.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

It takes a genius to get ten cents worth of satisfaction out of a five cent cigar.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?

Then use Defiance Starch, it will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.