

Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, - - - NEBRASKA.

An exchange speaks cheerfully of the "plethora of gold." Congratulations.

Mabelle Gilman says Pittsburg millionaires lack culture. Mabelle ought to know.

Ultra-fashionable dogs in New York are now wearing earrings. But don't blame the dogs.

Gen. William Booth says he has eaten no meat in seven years. Vegetarian or trust buster?

A Cleveland broker committed suicide because he lost \$500,000. It happened to be his own money.

Be kind to the rich, gentle reader. Just think of the things that will be printed about them after they die.

We question the old saying, "There's nothing so bad that it might not be worse." How about a rotten egg?

A Detroit man has invented a safe airship. Details are not given, but of necessity it must run along the ground on wheels.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst says that no man ought to swear. Correct! And no man ought to do anything to make other people swear.

Wall street has been worried for a few weeks by "tight money." Now it knows how the most of us feel the whole year 'round.

Any one can become famous easily. Just write a letter to somebody advocating that people be chloroformed for some reason or other.

Congressman Sulzer has found out that Croesus was worth only about \$11,000,000, but some of us would like to be even as rich as that.

A woman died in Pennsylvania the other day, leaving 114 descendants. Would it not be well to have her portrait put on a postage stamp?

Another reason why an elastic currency would be popular is that women could then use it for garters instead of carrying it in their stockings.

A New York actress has left the income from \$15,000 for the care of a dog, a parrot, and a cage of lovebirds. It ought to be worth more than that.

Of course, Secretary Wilson's plan of reforming the American hen will include instructions to do all her laying at home and her scratching at the neighbor's.

Whenever Castro takes up his morning paper and finds that the world isn't talking about him he hurries out and insults the French diplomatic agent.

Until it is known whether John Gibson Hale is a husband and father his remarks on marriage and child-rearing will not be permitted to go in the record.

Some of the young men at the Annapolis naval academy insist that it doesn't hurt a cadet to compel him to stand on his head. But does it really do him any good?

Andrew Carnegie is awakened every morning at 7 o'clock by the notes of an organ. If the average man were as rich as Andrew he would have that organ set for 10 o'clock.

The Louisville Courier-Journal's suggestion that before we attempt to discover the north pole in an airship we had better first discover an airship is pertinent and to the point.

If Dr. Osler and Prof. Norton are right, why not adopt the Spanish method and have a series of duels like that between the Marquis de Amloj, aged 82, and Gen. Rios, aged 77?

A hypnotist in Wisconsin was knocked out by one of his subjects as he came out of a trance. Some hypnotists ought to be knocked out as soon as they begin waving their hands.

Benjamin Franklin would be deeply interested, no doubt, if he could come to life now and see a modern newspaper, but he would hardly be surprised. Benjamin Franklin was far-seeing.

A Chicago woman who kept a boarding house claims she was drugged and married against her will by the star boarder. Some men will do anything to escape the necessity of working for their living.

Dr. Charles Elliot Norton also wants to put the insane, the hopelessly diseased and victims of accidents to a peaceful death. He might include the hopelessly useless; but, confound them, they won't stand still and be killed.

Prof. Wilder of Cornell takes the trouble to write to the papers to say that the baboon and the gorilla should not be confounded. We pass this along for the benefit of the excited orators in the next heated political campaign.

A New York banker says there will be a terrible panic unless we hasten to secure an elastic currency. People who wear their money below the garter will, however, be likely to cling to the opinion that our currency is elastic enough.

A perfect lady, writing for the Chicago Tribune, says that Mr. McDonough "has presented to the trustees of the British Museum the skull and limb bones of the great race horse Ormonds." By limbs the writer doubtless means legs. If so, say so.

PAIN IN THE JOINTS

Rheumatic Tortures Cease When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood.

The first sign of rheumatism is frequently a pain and swelling in one of the joints. If not combated in the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues. Sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart and is quickly fatal.

The one remedy that has cured rheumatism so that it stays cured is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills expel the poison from the blood and restore the system, so that the poisonous matter is passed off as nature intended.

Mrs. I. T. Pitcher, of No. 130 Monmouth street, Newark, N. J., suffered for about three years from rheumatism before she found this cure. She says: "It began with a queer feeling in my fingers. In a little time it seemed as though the finger joints had lumps on them and I could not get my gloves on. Then it grew worse and spread to my knees. I could not stand up and I could not sleep nights. My suffering was more than I can describe. I took a great deal of medicine, but nothing even gave me relief until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I read an account of a cure in a case that was exactly like mine and my husband got me some of the pills. I took them for three weeks before I really felt better but they finally cured me."

Mr. Pitcher, who is a veteran and a member of E. D. Morgan Post, No. 307 of New York, substantiates his wife's statement and says that she now walks without difficulty, whereas a year ago he was compelled to push her about in a wheeled chair. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher are enthusiastic in their praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For further information, address the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schaeferstadt, N. Y.

Peculiar Cause for Murder.
A young man named Gautier murdered his stepfather recently at Nantes, France, in order that the term of his service as a conscript might be one year instead of two years, as the "only son of a widow."

CONCERNING COMMON SENSE.

The man who knows when not to talk, possesses judgment of a high order. People everywhere are displaying good judgment by eating Pillsbury's Vitros for breakfast. It's a mighty good thing to be outside of; try it.

Publishers Hire Prima Donnas.

In the course of a lawsuit in London a music publisher stated that even the greatest composers employ prima donnas to sing their new songs all over the country. Otherwise, the songs would never get known at all.

When Your Grocer Says

he does not have DeFance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. DeFance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

A Good Heart.

A good heart makes a good face—perhaps not beautiful or classic, but fine, sincere and noble. The face will shine with od behind it. There are some faces that are quiet even today that at times seem to have a glow upon them. These are faces that are quiet and uninteresting in repose that light up amazingly with the animation of talking. There are some who can never get a good photograph, because the camera cannot catch the subtle sparkle of the eye, in which the whole individuality lies. There are some whom you would not at first call handsome, whose faces grow on you with the constant acquaintance until they become beautiful to you. For you see the soul shining; you see the splendor of a noble character glorifying every feature. A true beauty in the soul will come out in the sweetness, the brightness, the quiet glory of the face.

Real Elixir of Life.

Contentment is the real elixir of life. It is the real fountain from which flows the waters of perennial youth. Sometimes it costs an effort, a tremendous effort, to say it is all right, but the man or woman who can say it is much better off for thus looking at the sunny side of the world than the person who harbors grievances against all mankind and walks through the world burdened with the somber thoughts of his disappointments. The discontented perhaps never stop to think how much worse off they could be; that, no matter how few their pleasures, there are those in the world who have few or none at all; that given health and strength and the full possession of the senses, they are advantaged and blessed in the race of existence.

THE LITTLE WIDOW.

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal. "I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief. "I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In two months my weight increased from 95 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change. "My 4-year-old boy had eczema, very bad, last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Personal Mention.

Blanche Walsh has never played in a modern society comedy since "Aristocracy" until she took up "The Woman in the Case." Waghenals & Kemper are to manage Annie Russell for five years, beginning next September. Three plays have been obtained for her. Mrs. Charles G. Craig, the famous character actress is this season playing the unique role of the old Negro mammy in "A Wife's Secret."

Miss Clara Martin, who has been singing the Lutey character in "Peggy from Paris" company, is about to retire from the stage to be married.

Viola Allen's first appearances in anything but a Shakespearean play in two seasons are being made in "The Toast of the Town," by Clyde Fitch.

William Gillette might be said to have a monopoly upon the use of the hypodermic syringe on the stage. It figures in both "Clarice" and "Sherlock Holmes."

James K. Hackett has decided to interrupt the long engagement at the Savoy of "The Walls of Jericho," and

In the Spotlight



When Bernhardt "Faked."

Some time ago a story was printed narrating how Mme. Bernhardt once, in Detroit, delivered an impassioned speech in one of her plays, which was composed of invective in choice French, against the Detroit hotels. During the delivery she wept copiously, grew furious, went through all her paces, and the audience, thinking it was beholding and hearing something grand and tragic, thrilled and applauded. Some have seen fit to question the veracity of this story, which was told by a man who sat in that audience and heard all that was spoken. But if confirmation is needed it can now be furnished, and on the authority of a man, not at present in this country, whose name was long connected with the management of French players and grand opera singers—particularly the latter. It was in Mme. Bernhardt's engagement at the Standard theater, some years ago, that she affirmed one night before the play began that the American public were the easiest to fool of any in the world, and to prove her point she went out on the stage and indulged, during a highly emotional scene, in the most utterly incongruous impromptu dialogue. Her scene was rewarded with tremendous applause, and coming off through the flies, she remarked triumphantly, "You see? I told you so!"

Plans for Sothorn and Marlowe.

E. H. Sothorn has made the following announcement concerning the plans for the future of his artistic alliance with Julia Marlowe: "Next season we plan to produce 'Cymbeline,' 'As You Like It'—in which I shall play Touchstone—and 'King Lear.' In addition to these three revivals we shall also use the six in which we have already been seen, so that we shall next season have a repertory of nine Shakespearean plays. Miss Marlowe and myself hope to be associated professionally for some years to come. We have in mind other than Shakespeare's plays. As a matter of fact, both Miss Marlowe and myself have a number of such plays in hand and still others are being written for us. We shall also make a revival of Hauptmann's play, 'The Sunken Bell,' which I did a few years ago. Another of our plays will undoubtedly be 'Fenris the Wolf,' by Percy Mackaye, a son of the late Steele Mackaye. The piece appeals to me greatly. I consider it Wagnerian in theme and treatment, and I am desirous of producing it. Apropos, when we next present 'Hamlet' it will be done with all the incidental music used in the play by Ludwig Barnay."

Eddie Foy's Confidence.

Eddie Foy of "The Earl and the Girl" has no patience with men ashamed of their race or nativity. "Are you Irish?" he asked one day of a well known player, whose name was the question's best answer. "No," replied that gentleman. "I came originally from Washington." Then he added: "Are you Irish?" "I should say not!" responded Mr. Foy, with mock indignation. "I came originally from heaven!"

Charles Frohman has arranged by cable to extend for a long run at the Comedy theater, London, "The Mountain Climber," which he produced at that theater about a month ago with Huntley Wright. The play has scored tremendously as a laugh maker, equally the hit of "Are You a Mason?"

With this is used the one-act play, "The Little Father of the Wilderness," which is now being played by Francis Wilson in this country. "The Mountain Climber" will be produced in New York at Easter with Mr. Wilson in Wright's role.

Eleanor Robson has begun the rehearsals of Clyde Fitch's new play, "The Girl Who Has Everything," and will produce it at the Euclid avenue opera house in Cleveland on Feb. 1. The plot of the comedy is kept a profound secret by all concerned, but it is made known that Miss Robson will have the role of Sylvia Lang, a young woman who starts out with "everything" but who finds herself face to face with many responsibilities which she meets with the courage and cheerfulness that characterize the American woman at her best.

The pivot of the play is a triumph of character and soul over environment. Three of the acts take place in a fashionable quarter of New York and a fourth in a Harlem apartment house. Mr. Fitch is supervising the rehearsals.

William Collier will continue in "On the Quiet" throughout the present season. His new play, "The Heart of a Sparrow," which he will produce in Boston, will be presented for only one week this season, returning after that week to "On the Quiet."

Kate Lester, Joseph Kilgour, Bijou Fernandez, Luke Martin, Herbert Mackenzie, Richard Lambert, John C. Dixon, Marion Little, Margaret Wycherly and James J. Corbett complete the cast for Stanislaus Stange's version of Bernard Shaw's "Cashel Byron's Profession," which will soon be staged.

Miss Virginia Harned has closed her season in Pierre Berton's play, "La Belle Marsellaise," and as yet has made no definite arrangements for her appearance in another starring vehicle under the management of Charles Frohman, who produced the Berton drama at the Knickerbocker theater.

Charles Frohman states that, although Sothorn and Marlowe propose producing "Jeanne d'Arc" within a year, it has not been arranged that the production shall be under his management, as his contract with Sothorn and Marlowe does not extend to that time. This production may be made at the expiration of his contract.

It now is announced in New York that Clara Morris will be seen again on the stage. She has signed a contract with Henry Miller which binds her to appear in a new play which will be produced in the early spring under his management. The play is by a young and unknown author and the role Miss Morris will assume is that of the mother of the hero. She is dumb, but it is an important factor in the plot. The entire role will be played in pantomime.

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TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Hearth Mats. In the long, long nights of winter, When the frost is at the door, When the wind cries round the casement: "Summer comes no more!" Memory, smiling, brings us treasure From her store.

When the lonely storm, grown wilder, Shrieks its rime of death and fate, When misfortune's footsteps linger, Near the close barred gate—Hope, beside the hearthstone nestled, Whispers: "Wait!"

Over road and doorway drifted Heaps the star dust of the snow, Yet we seek not—since beside us, In the bright glow, Leaps the deep-eyed Love that all men Fain would know.

—Elizabeth Roberts MacDonald in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Kind Deed Received Reward.

"Not long ago," said the major, "I found Capt. Samuel Harris at one of the colored kindergarten on the South Side. He seemed greatly interested, not only in the children and teachers, but in all the colored people. He told me later that on one occasion, while in command of a detachment of his regiment, the Fifth Michigan cavalry, he lost his way, and would have ridden into a strong force of rebels, had not a young colored man explained the situation so clearly as to enable him to avoid the enemy. "This led him to observe closely, and in the last year of the war he was cognizant of so many cases in which the loyalty and sympathy of colored men were put to a severe test that he became the friend of their race for all time. Capt. Harris, by the way commanded a detachment at the famous Dahlgren raid on Richmond, in March, 1864. He led the charge on the Westham road, in which he was severely wounded. He was captured a few days later, was taken to Richmond, and on the theory that the Dahlgren raiders had intended to capture Jefferson Davis, was sentenced by a drum head court-martial to be hanged."

"Two months before he started on the raid Capt. Harris had found a Mrs. Brooke and four children starving. He secured food for them and provided for them the ordinary comforts of life. Mrs. Brooke told him that her husband was in the Confederate army, and that she herself had been the schoolmate and friend of Mrs. Jefferson Davis. A few days later she wrote Mrs. Davis at Richmond telling the story of the Union officer's kindness to herself and children, and saying in conclusion: 'If Lieut. Samuel Harris of the Fifth Michigan cavalry should ever fall into your hands do what you can for him for my sake.'"

"This letter reached Mrs. Davis, and when it was announced to Mr. Davis that one of the officers of the Dahlgren raiders had penetrated the outer fortifications of Richmond, had been sentenced to death and was to be executed at once, Mrs. Davis asked his name. On being told that the wounded officer waiting in a wagon outside was Lieut. Samuel Harris, she reminded her husband of Mrs. Brooke's letter, and sent Capt. Waller of Davis' staff to inquire as to the identity of the officer under sentence of death. Waller came to the wagon, and after a few questions told Harris that he would not be hanged. Mrs. Davis had secured a reprieve.

"Harris was sent to Libby prison, where his wounds received careful attention. All of Mr. Davis' cabinet insisted that he should be hanged, but Mr. Davis declared that he should be treated as any other prisoner of war. The surgeon gave Harris one chance in a hundred to live, but he recovered and is active in business in Chicago today. In 1895 Capt. Harris visited and thanked her for saving his life in 1864. All the circumstances were recalled, and the captain learned by a visit to Richmond the whereabouts of the daughter of Mrs. Brooke and others who had played a part in his little war drama. In 1897 Capt. Harris met in New Orleans Col. Armand Hawkins, provost marshal in Richmond in 1864, who was preparing to hang Harris when he received an order from Mr. Davis not to do so. All of Capt. Harris' friends know this story, but it is worth the telling again and again."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Christmas in the Army.

Recollections sometimes go by contrasts. Christmas being a season of abundance and good cheer, of happy greetings and the exchange of tokens of affection, I am reminded of the Christmas of 1863—of a cheerless, anxious Christmas of hardack, beans and coffee.

The shelter was a tent, the weather was bitter cold, the place Chattanooga, the winter headquarters of the Union army. I was a second lieutenant in command of a company. Our army was being reorganized preparatory to an advance upon Atlanta.

We had about recovered from Chickamauga, Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge, and had driven Bragg back. J. C. Johnson had taken command. Grant had been transferred to the army of the Potomac. Supplies were scarce, and it was a period of great anxiety to all who took a broad view of the military situation.

I remember Christmas day—I don't know why the rest of the Christmases of the war period are not impressed on my recollection; perhaps it was because of the unusual absence of all that goes to make the day and season one of joy and of thanksgiving. There was no deviation from the routine to mark the day. The rations were the same old beans, the same hard tack and pork, and I don't remember that anybody got or gave a present. It was a dark gray Christmas—an excellent background for more cheery ones which were to follow.—Senator Foraker of Ohio.

Lunatic's Big Pension.

An accrued pension of \$9,348 in a lump sum, together with payments of \$30 a month, has just been awarded by Pension Commissioner Warner to an old soldier of the civil war, who is a patient in the government hospital for the insane here, says the New York Tribune. It is the largest pension claim settled by the new commissioner since he has been in office. The sum has been accumulating for many years, the soldier himself, on account of his unbalanced mental condition, not being aware that he was entitled to a pension. It was brought to the attention of the pension authorities by the superintendent of the insane asylum.

The pension was allowed on the ground that the soldier, who fought in the Twenty-first United States infantry, contracted insanity in the services of the United States. The unusual thing about this pension case is that the money allowed for the claim is simply transferred by one department of the government to another.

The pensioner gets no special benefit out of his new-found fortune, as it goes to pay the expenses for his maintenance ever since he lost his mind. The additional fund, which is being paid in monthly installments, however, will be sufficient to give him added comforts. The unfortunate man's condition is such that he will not be able to realize the sudden good fortune that has been thrust on him.

Unrecognized Heroes of the War.

We often recall the courage, fortitude, the splendid manhood of the engineers on the military railroads, but to mention other trainmen, says Lieut.-Col. J. A. Watrous. Thousands of trains loaded with soldiers or provisions for soldiers or war equipment were courageously engineered through sections of the south where not a mile was made without danger of loss of life, but there is not a cast on record where one of these brave patriotic men hesitated to go, no matter how great the danger or how little chance of reaching the point of destination.

First "Carnegie" Library.

In these days when Carnegie libraries are so plentiful it will come as a matter of surprise that the little town of Rowe (Mass.) was the first to get one. Search of the old records of the town shows that in the very early days a man by the name of Carnegie gave what was then a liberal amount of money for building a library for the town.

that arms, accoutrements, cannon and all the things used in the business of war should be without polish or glisten. His idea has also been universally adopted by all the armies of the world, and to-day it would be a violation of all rules for a soldier in a campaign to have anything about him, even to a button on his clothing, or even susceptible of polish.

"For play soldiers and dress parades fancy colors, polish and glisten will do well enough, but for campaigns it is a thing of the past. Had the armies of Europe discovered this years before they did their lists of killed and wounded would have been considerably less than what they were."

"Nine-tenths of the people of the north and south think that gray had some connection with the south on its own account, never dreaming that gray was first worn in the north by the cadets of West Point, where it is still used as a dress uniform, and by the leading military organizations of the north, notably in New York and Boston. General Lee, when called upon to organize the army of the south, put into practical operation the ideas he had formed long before he had even dreamed of the civil war."

"This explains also the reason why he was less strict in having the soldiers of the confederate army wear their pretty clothes during the war. He had found out by his study and observation that the less show and display meant the less casualties, and he sought the latter. The campaign uniform of to-day the world over was his ideal, and he did all he could to carry it into effect."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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There is no Rochelle Salts, Alum, Limestone Ammonia in food made with

Galumet Baking Powder

Perfect in quality. Moderate in price.

Names Children After States.

S. T. Dodson, a farmer of the South Canadian valley, proved himself very patriotic in naming his ten children after some of the states of Uncle Sam's empire. His six daughters are named Virginia, Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Idaho and Jersey. The Dodson boys are named Missouri, Ohio, Tennessee and Texas.—Kansas City Journal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WALKER, KEYSER & MAZUR, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A Substitute.

"Are you going to get that automobile which the doctor ordered for your wife?" "Can't afford it, but we have almost the real thing. She puts on a pair of gasoline cleaned gloves, takes a long, long ride on the front seat of a trolley car, and walks back."

Mother Gray's Sweet Pow