Loup City Northwestern

LOUP CITY. - . NEBRASKA.

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

"Tipping" in Europe.

According to immemorial usage, European servants are entitued to tips as an assured part of their income. At the hotels the theory is that the Jandlord furnishes a guest a private room and the use of the public rooms, heat and light, food and dishes, but not menial service. For convenience he keeps at hand a corps of servants who will respond to the guest's sum mons, but at his expense. In old times, says Travel Magazine, travelers were attended by their own servants to wait on them. The modern custom echoes the ancient. The traveler nc longer carries with him a retinue of servants, because he can hire temporcially joyous. arily those of the landlord. The customary fees are the payment. To avoid feeing is really to cheat the servants, who need all they can get, heaven knows. A chambermaid at the best hotels receives as wages only to you. about two dollars a month. Tipping servants in America is a regrettable imitation of the European custom, without its resting on the reasonable basis of the foreign institutions.

American Chivalry.

Toward women the American man's attitude is fine. She is neither his deity nor his doll. He simply treats her with deference. His chivalry has as little to do with saccharine utterances, scraping feet, and bended knees, as has his patriotism with hysterical shriekings and the waving of ensanguined flags. He is stronger in his silence and apparent submission to the ladies of his household than the most blatant vulgarian who prates of domestic domination. Place aux Dames is more than a phrase to the American man. His inborn respect for her "rights" often causes him to sacrifice his own God-given privileges. Upon the face of the earth or upon the waters thereon, says Minna Thomas Antrim in Lippincott's, exists no more chivalrous being than the American gentleman. about it."

Again comes a statement going to show the great access of prosperity that has come to the farmers of the country, notably in the west, from a succession of big crops. The receipts from this source have enabled the features. farmers to pay off an enormous amount of mortgages and to put great sums of money in the banks, which explains the abundance of funds in some western quarters and the lack of need of drawing on the east for a supply. The latest movement by the farmers is toward forming a combination, or trust, for maintaining and leap with indescribable joy. regulating prices. Is it possible that the lair of the octopus is to be removed from Wall street and other resorts of high finance and located on the boundless prairie?



CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued. I braced myself for the worst. "She | ing down of a heavy burden. "Thank you," was all she said, but she put a is about to tell me that she is leavworld of meaning into the words. ing," thought I. But I managed to She took the first homeward turning. say: "I'm glad to hear of your luck," We were nearly at the house before though I fear my tone was not espe-"So," she went on, "I am in a posi-

tion to pay back to you, I think, what my father and Sam took from you. It won't be enough, I'm afraid, to pay what you lost indirectly. But I have told the lawyers to make it all over feared I was hiding some subtlety.

I could have laughed aloud. It was too ridiculous, this situation into ply friends." And my manner fitted which I had got myself. I did not my words.

keep out of my face how foolish this would be content with that?" collapse of my crafty conspiracy made asked.

see the thrilling azure sheen over her smooth white skin, though all her that was my first real visit to it. "Anita!" I said, unsteadily. "Anita!" The color flamed in her cheeks; we depressed with the chill that the op-

were silent for a long time. "You-your people owe me nothing," I at length found voice to say. "Even if they did, I couldn't and wouldn't take your money. But, believe me, they owe me nothing." "You cannot mislead me," she answered. "When they asked me to become engaged to you, they told me

I had forgotten. The whole repulsive, rotten business came back to me. And, changed man that I had become in the last six months, I saw myself as I had been. I felt that she was looking at me, was reading the degrading confession in my telltale

"I will tell you the whole truth," said I. "I did use your father's and your brother's debts to me as a means of getting to you. But, before God, Anita, I swear I was honest with you when I said to you I never hoped or wished to win you in that way!" "I believe you," she replied, and her

tone and expression made my heart drink, which I ordered and then re-

ly, my nerves giving way altogether. | surance companies. Bill Van Nest has | ho And you would be my wife! Do you done time in the Nevada State Peniwant me to despise you?" I struck tentiary for horse-stealing." dead my poor, feeble hope that had That was all. And it was enoughbeen all but still-born. I rushed from

Such was our housewarming.

XXIX.

quite enough. I was a national figure, the room, closing the door violently as much so as if I had tried to assassinate the president. Indeed, I had exploded a bomb under a greater than the president-under the chiefs of the real government of the United States, BLACKLOCK OPENS FIRE. the government that levied daily upon

sorts of motives, from the highest to national and the principal municipal the basest, have been attributed to governments in its strong box. me. Here is the truth: I had already I confess I was as much astounded pushed the medicine of hard work to

at the effect of my bomb as old Melts limit. It was as powerless against this new development as water ville must have been. I felt that I against a drunkard's thirst. I must had been obscure, as I looked at the find some new, some compelling drug newspapers, with Matthew Blacklock -some frenzy of activity that would appropriating almost the entire front swallow up myself as the battle makes page of each. I was the isolated, the the soldier forget his toothache. This conspicuous figure, standing alone confession may chagrin many who upon the steps of the temple of Mamhave believed in me. My enemies mon, where mankind daily and de-

will hasten to say: "Aha, his motive voutly comes to offer worship. was even more selfish and petty than Not that the newspapers praised was alleged." But those who look at me. I recall none that spoke well of human nature honestly, and from the me. The nearest approach to praise inside, will understand how I can con- was the "Blacklock squeals on the cede that a selfish reason moved me Wall Street gang" in one of the sento draw my sword, and still can claim sational penny sheets that strengthen a higher motive. In such straits as the plutocracy by lying about it. were mine, some men of my all-or- Some of the papers insinuated that none temperament debauch them- I had gone mad; others that I had selves; others thresh about blindly, been bought up by a rival gang to the reckless whether they strike innocent Roebuck-Langdon clique; still others thought I was simply hunting noto-

Probably many will recall that long riety. All were inclined to accept as before the "securities" of the reorgan- a sufficient denial of my charges ized coal combine were issued. I had Melville's dignified refusal "to notice in my daily letter to investors been any attack from a quarter so dis-

fitting reception. A few days after As my electric whirled into Wall my whole being burst into flames of Street, I saw the crowd in front of resentment against Anita, out came the Textile building, a dozen policethe new array of new stocks and men keeping it in order. I descended bonds. Roebuck and Langdon ar- amid cheers, and entered my offices ranged with the underwriters for a through a mob struggling to shake

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Ask your druggist.

All philosophy lies in two words-"sustain" and "abstain."-Epictetus,

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Y dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

English Municipal Employes. In London there are 70,000 municipal employes; in England generally there are close to 2.000.000.

PILES CURED IN & TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bieeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Coolies Show Affection.

The Chinese laborers in the Van Rhu gold mines recently presented to their white manager a handsome silver tray to mark their feelings of affection, "as deep as the sea."

Propose to Tunnel Mont Blanc. The project of connecting France with Italy by tunneling Mont Blanc is gaining ground steadily in Paris.

Take Garfield Tea, the herb remedy that has for its object Good Health! It puri-fies the blood, cleanses the system, makes people well. Guaranteed under the Pure Food Law.

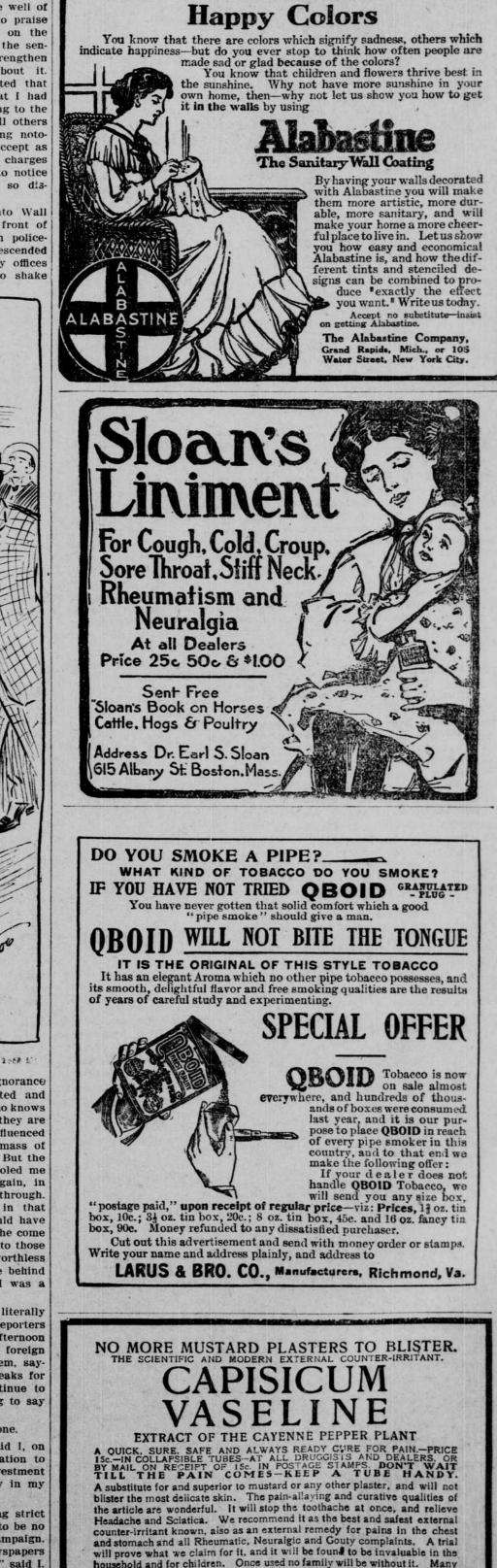
Profitable Pearl Fisheries.

The pearl fishery of Ceylon, leased by the British government, involved an expenditure of only \$73,510 last year, with a net profit of \$801,882.

Give Defiance Starch a fair trialtry it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.-Carlyle.

Spi



I found words that would pave the way toward expressing my thoughts -my longings and hopes. "You say you have forgiven me," said I. "Then we can be-friends?" She was silent, and I took her somber expression to mean that she

"I mean just what I say, Anita," I hastened to explain. "Friends-sim-

know what to say. I could hardly She looked strangely at me. "You she

me feel. And then the full meaning I answered what I thought would please her. "Let us make the best of preparing the public to give them a credited." of what she was doing came over me -the revelation of her character. I our bad bargain," said I. "You can trusted myself to steal a glance at trust me now, don't you think you her; and for the first time I didn't | can?"

She nodded without sneaking: we were at the door, and the servants beauty was before me, as dazzling as were hastening out to receive us. when it compelled me to resolve to Always the servants between us. win her. No: I saw her, herself-the Servants indoors, servants outdoors; woman within. I had known from the morning, noon and night, from waking outset that there was an altar of love to sleeping, these servants to whom within my temple of passion. I think we are slaves. As those interrupting servants sent us each a separate way, her to her maid, me to my valet, I was

> portunity that has not been seen leaves behind it as it departs. "Well," said I to myself by way of

consolation, as I was dressing for dinner, "she is certainly softening toward you, and when she sees the new house you will be still better friends." But, when the great day came, I was not so sure. Alva went for a "private view" with young Thornley; out of

her enthusiasm she telephoned me from the very midst of the surroundings she found 'so wonderful and so beautiful"-thus she assured me, and her voice made it impossible to doubt. And, the evening before the great day, I going for a final look round, could find no flaw serious enough to justify the sinking feeling that came over me

every time I thought of what Anita would think when she saw my efforts to realize her dream. I set out for "home" half a dozen times at least, that afternoon, before I pulled myself together, called myself an ass, and, with a pause at Delmonico's for a

jected, finally pushed myself in at the

or guilty. I did neither.

The burning of the art treasures in words. John Wanamaker's home, of manuscript Lincoln and Washington letters, of rare books and pictures impossible to replace, is a public as well as a private loss. Of such objects no man can be more than a trustee for posterity, remarks the New York World. The loss of the manuscript letters recalls the burning of Major Lambert's collection of similar treasures in Philadelphia only a short time ago Mr. Wanamaker had reason to suppose that he had protected the greater part of his collections by a fire-wall cutting off the art galleries from the rest of his house, but the galleries went with the rest when the blazing wall of the house crashed through their roof.

The amazing thing in connection with the endless chain system of stays." prayers, begging letters, etc., which cause so much annovance to their recipients and to postal authorities is that anyone can be influenced by the dread of ill fortune befalling him if he fails to obey the injunction to continue the chain by writing nine other letters. The simple and effective way of stopping the nuisance is for the recipient to drop all such mail into the waste basket and then to forget it.

Consul M. K. Moorhead, reporting from Belgrade, says that minister of agriculture has presented to the Skupshtina, or national assembly, for ratification a concession to be granted to an English company for building a packing plant at Paratchin, about 100 miles south of Belgrade, on the railroad to Constantinople.

There is in Pitsburg a magistrate who thinks mince pie is likely to make people commit crimes. Why loes he overlook the crime-breeding properties of the Welsh rarebit?

The tailors have decreed that evening clothes must be either blue or Oxford gray. Hat, shoes and linen should conform, of course,

In order not to lose sight of your object in life, it may be well to have one that is not too far away.

A western preacher advises young people to take a book with them wherever they go. One they will find a good deal of use for is the pocketbook.

A Toledo physician announces that air and water are all the food we need. So all that trouble about the pure-food law was for nothing.

Newspaper advertising began in 1652. But with some people it has at stake. "Yes-I consent." not begun yet.

Love is sometimes most unwise in door. his use of the reins he puts on pas- in! sion. Instead of acting as impulse

am very different to-day from what I she heard me in the hall, just outside, was last spring." It never occurred she stood in the doorway. "Come in," to me how she might interpret those she said to me, who did not dare so

"I know," she replied. She waited up, as you used to say, but-"No-no." I began to protest.

need not be polite and spare my feel- say it!" ings. Let's not talk of it. Let us go for you to-day"

"You owe me nothing," I repeated. "Your brother and your father set- very different thing to do," she antled long ago. I lost nothing through them. And I've learned that if I had never known you, Roebuck and Langdon would still have attacked me." "What my uncle gave me has been transferred to you," said she, woman fashion, not hearing what she did not

care to heed. "I can't make you accept it; but there it is, and there it "I cannot take it," said L "If you

insist on leaving it in my name, I shall simply return it to your uncle." "I wrote him what I had done." she rejoined. "His answer came yesterday. He approves it." "Approves it!" I exclaimed.

You do not know how eccentric he is." she explained, naturally misunderstanding my astonishment. She took a letter from her bosom and handed it to me. I read: "Dear Madam: It was yours to do

with as you pleased. If you ever find yourself in the mood to visit, Gull



ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT I THE ICE-LOCKED ANITA SHORT TIME BEFORE."

House is open to you, provided you bring no maid. I will not have female servants about. Yours truly,

"HOWARD FORRESTER." "You will consent now, will you not?" she asked, as I lifted my eyes from this characteristic note. I saw that her peace of mind was

She gave a great sigh as at the lay-

What a state my nerves were Alva had departed; Anita was waitcommanded, I said, clumsily: "And I ing for me in her sitting-room. When

much as glance at her. I entered. I must have looked as I several seconds before adding: "I, too, felt-like a boy, summoned before the have changed. I see that I was far teacher to be whipped in presence of more guilty than you. There is no the entire school. Then I was conexcuse for me. I was badly brought scious that she had my hand-how she had got it, I don't know-and that

she was murmuring, with tears of She cut me short with a sad: "You happiness in her voice: "Oh, I can't "Glad you like your own taste," said back to the object I had in coming I awkwardly. "You know, Alva told me.

"But it's one thing to dream, and a swered. Then, with smiling reproach: "And I've been thinking all summer that you were ruined! I've been expecting to hear every day that you had had to give up the fight."

"Oh-that passed long ago," said I. "But you never told me," she refrom doing something very foolish."

tensely alive-seemed extremely comfortable in mine. last getting what I had so long, so craved. But-why was she giving it? ing:

Why had she withheld herself until this moment of material happiness? "I have to pay the rich man's price,' thought I, with a sigh.

It was in reaching out for some "When you gave me that money from your uncle, you did it to help me out?" She colored deeply. "How silly you must have thought me!" she an- it to Van Nest without security.

swered. I took her other hand. As I was drawing her toward me, the sudden coal securities by 'wash sales'-which pallor of her face and chill of her hands halted me once more, brought sickeningly before me the early days public the impression of eager buying. of my courtship when she had infuri- Van Nest sold to himself and bought ated my pride by trying to be "submissive." I looked round the roomthat room into which I had put so

much thought-and money. Money! "The rich man's price!" those deli- the world, is a director in no less cately brocaded walls shimmered mockingly at me. "Anita," said I, "do you care for

She murmured inaudibly. Evasion! thought I, and suspicion sprang on guard, bristling.

"Anita," I repeated sternly, "do you care for me?' "I am you wife," she replied, her head drooping still lower. And hesi-

tatingly she drew away from me. That seemed confirmation of my doubt and I said to her satirically, "You are willing to be my wife out of gratitude, to put it politely?"

She looked straight into my eyes and answered, "I can only say there is no one I like so well, and-I will give

you all I have to give." "Like!" I exclaimed contemptuous-

"I PUSHED THROUGH THEM."

"fake" four times over-subscription, | hands with me-and, in my ignorance indorsed by the two greatest banking of mob mind, I was delighted and minded me. "And I'm glad you didn't," houses in the Street. Despite this inspired! Just why a man who knows she added. "Not knowing saved me oftentried and always-good trick, the men, knows how wishy-wishy they are public refused to buy. I felt I had not as individuals, should be influenced She reddened a little, smiled a great been overestimating my power. But I by a demonstration from a mass of deal, dazzlingly, was altogether dif- made no move until the "securities" them, is hard to understand. But the ferent from the ice-locked Anita of a began to go up, and the financial re- fact is indisputable. They fooled me short time before, different as June porters-under the influence where then; they could fool me again, in from January. And her hand-so in- not actually in the pay of the Roe- spite of all I have been through. buck-Langdon clique-shouted that, There probably wasn't one in that "in spite of the malicious attacks mob for whose opinion I would have

Even as my blood responded to from the gambling element, the new had the slightest respect had he come that touch, I had a twinge of cynical securities are being absorbed by the to me alone; yet as I listened to those bitterness. Yes, apparently I was at public at prices approximating their shallow cheers and those worthless value." Then- But I shall quote my assurances of "the people are behind vainly, and, latterly, so hopelessly investors' letter the following morn- you, Blacklock," I felt that I was a man with a mission!

"At half-past nine yesterday-nine-Our main office was full, literally twenty-eight, to be exact-President full, of newspaper men-reporters Melville, of the National Industrial from morning papers, from afternoon Bank, loaned six hundred thousand papers, from out-of-town and foreign dollars. He loaned it to Bill Van papers. I pushed through them, saysweetness to take away this bitter Nest, an ex-gambler and proprietor of ing as I went: "My letter speaks for taste in my honey that I said to her, pool rooms, now silent partner in Hoe me, gentlemen, and will continue to & Wittekind, brokers, on the New speak for me. I have nothing to say York Stock Exchange, and also in Fil- except through it." bert & Jonas, curb brokers. He loaned

"Van Nest used the money yester-

day to push up the price of the new

means, by making false purchases and

companies, savings banks and life in-

Germs on

shares traded in.

"But the public---" urged one.

"It doesn't interest me," said I, on my guard against the temptation to cant. "I am a banker and investment broker. I am interested only in my customers.

sales of the stock in order to give the And I shut myself in, giving strict orders to Joe that there was to be no from himself 347,060 of the 352,681 talking about me or my campaign. "I don't purpose to let the newspapers "Melville, in addition to being presmake us cheap and notorious." said I. ident of one of the largest banks in "We must profit by the warning in the fate of all the other follows who than seventy-three great industrial enhave sprung into notice by attaching these bandits." terprises, including railways, telegraph

(To be Continued.)

people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASE-LINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. 17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CIT

Dollar Bills DOUGLAS The night officer found the old crawling germs on every ten dollar \$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES THE WORLD W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE. SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES: SMOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES: Men's Shoes, 85 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$1.25. Women's Shoes, \$4 to \$1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.25 to \$1.00. W.L. Douglas shoes are recognized by expert judges of footwear to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit be wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes. W. L. Douglas mame and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealer everywhere. Fast Color Evelts used exclusively. Catalog mailed free. W. L. BOUGLAB, Brucktos, M

ficer, suspiciously. "Yep," responded the old man in confidence, "I am waltin' for the an hour, but I reckon it takes him scientist to get back." "What scientist?" "Why, the one with my ten dollar And the old farmer settled himself

bill. He slapped me on the back and comfortably to await the return of the told me that thar be 17 different "scientist."

Ten

farmer sitting on the steps of a vacant bill. He said if I'd let him have a ten house contentedly shewing a straw. dollar bill a few minutes he would take "Waiting for anyone?" asked the of- it down to the arc light around the corner and stick a pin through each germ so I could see them with my own eyes. He's been gone about half quite a little while, cause them germs are pesky small to see."