

Loop City Northwestern

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Foreign.

Incumbent Ansan, the Korean who assassinated Prince Ho, former Japanese resident general of Korea, in Harbin, on October 26 last, was executed at Port Arthur.

A special dispatch from Vienna states that the Austrian petroleum refineries and firms selling petroleum in tank cars will be obliged henceforth to procure government licenses. It is understood this is a step in the direction of establishing a monopoly of the industry as the Austrian petroleum industry is unable to compete with the Standard Oil company.

When the Hamburg-American steamer President Grant, arrived at Cherbourg efforts were made to locate Gifford Paschall, the former chief forester of the United States, who was reported to have sailed as a passenger on the steamer, but the officials of the President Grant stated that Mr. Paschall landed at Plymouth, with the intention of proceeding to London.

The report of the death of King Menelik of Abyssinia, which was said to have occurred Sunday, is officially denied. A dispatch sent from Addis Ababa, says that Empress Taitou is still nursing the king, but that a regency has been instituted, and is now carrying on the government. The capital, the dispatch says, is overflowing with soldiers, loyal to Ras Tefahnn, the regent, and 40,000 more are expected to reach the city soon.

More than one-third of mankind are Christians, according to a religious census just published by Dr. H. Zeller, director of the statistical bureau in Stuttgart. He estimates that of the 1,544,516,000 people in the world 524,940,000 are Christians. There are 206,000,000 Confucians, 214,000,000 Brahmins, 175,290,000 Mohammedans, 121,000,000 Buddhists and 16,520,000 Jews.

General.

The body of Justice Brewer was taken to Leavenworth, Kas., for burial. Former Vice President Fairbanks was welcomed to his Indianapolis home.

Between three and four hundred perished in a ball room fire in a town of Hungary. Mount Etna is in violent eruption and a stream of lava is flowing down the mountain.

The interstate commerce commission ordered a reduction in flour rates from the northwest.

Importation of all kinds of animals from Africa is suggested as a method of solving the food problem.

The house committee on interstate commerce favorably reported the administration railroad bill.

President Lewis of mine workers says a uniform advance will be granted to the miners.

Members of the supreme court did not make the trip to Leavenworth to attend the funeral of Justice Brewer. Governor Marshall of Indiana will investigate charges against the United States Steel company.

A petition praying for the independence of the Philippine islands was presented to the senate by Senator Crane.

Mayor Dahlman of Omaha has announced the platform upon which he will run for governor.

Colonel Roosevelt has won the admiration of the native Egyptians.

Kansas City's million dollar fund, raised by public subscription to maintain a line of freight boats on the Missouri river between Kansas City and St. Louis, became a reality. In fact, the solicitors reported the sum promised to be \$20,000 in excess of that amount.

Congressman Martin accused Attorney General Wickersham of being too close to the sugar trust.

Democratic congressmen threaten to denounce the failure to report the campaign contribution publicity bill.

Reports of rain in Chicago grain pits Saturday were followed by a tumble in prices.

E. P. Ripley, president of the Atchafalaya & Santa Fe railroad, denied the statement that the Pennsylvania railroad had bought a large section of the Santa Fe stock, formerly owned by E. H. Harriman.

Representative Nicholls has asked information regarding charges of slavery in Mexico.

Employees of the New York Central have ordered a strike vote taken.

Ambassador Bryce called at the white house and arranged with the president to receive Sir Ernest Shackleton, the south polar explorer.

Nicholas Longworth, son-in-law of Mr. Roosevelt, has broken with the Cannon machine, according to a persistent rumor in republican circles.

Forty-seven are thus far dead from the railroad wreck in Iowa. Some of the wounded cannot survive.

The Rev. R. A. Hafer, of St. Trinitatis Evangelical church, Jersey City, has written his congregation that hardness forces him to retire from the ministry.

The question of ousting Chicago saloons will not be allowed to come to a vote.

John C. Malray and members of his gang were convicted at Council Bluffs of swindling.

President Clemmons of Fremont (Nebr.) declares he has proof that a student started the fire which caused a loss of \$40,000 to a normal building two years ago.

President Taft wants an appropriation to carry out provisions of the tariff act.

Rumor has it that Dr. Cook is now said to be with his wife's relatives in New Jersey.

The sympathetic strike in Philadelphia is all over and men are returning to work.

Representative Mann is to champion the administration railroad bill when it reaches the house.

Justice Moody is reported improving and will probably return to work on the bench by next fall.

Pittsburg bankers were called before the grand jury which is investigating councilman graft.

Owing to the death of Justice Brewer, the Standard Oil case and others may have to be re-argued.

The Mississippi legislature completed the groundwork for its probe into the alleged bribery case.

Steps were taken to expunge from record a rebuke by the house to Roosevelt while president.

Both houses of congress took an early adjournment out of respect to the memory of Justice Brewer.

Denial was made by Attorney General Wickersham that he had ever acted as counsel for the sugar trust.

The academy of science of the University of Nebraska will be divided into sections this year for the first time.

A prairie fire, seventy-five miles northwest of Sturgis, S. D., has burned over a strip twenty by ninety miles and done much damage to property.

Captain Lorenz Patterson, a sea adventurer who had taken part in many perilous exploits, is dead in Yokohama, according to mail advices.

Twenty-two automobiles were destroyed and eighteen were damaged when fire swept the garage of Brook brothers, one of the largest in New Jersey. Loss, \$100,000.

William Schneidknecht has been committed to the Ohio insane asylum from Cleveland. He said he was from Patterson, N. J., where he was sworn to assassinate Secretary Ballinger.

Having heard retailers and packers of meat in an effort to fix the responsibility for the prevailing high prices the senate committee has arranged to take the testimony of cattle raisers.

President Gomez has issued a decree, fixing the period between April 1910, and July, 1911, for the celebration of the centennial of the independence of Venezuela.

The condition of United States Senator Daniel of Virginia, who has been lingering between life and death for some days as the result of a stroke of paralysis, is somewhat improved.

Through the efforts of their grandson, Cody Beals a reconciliation has been effected between Colonel W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) and Mrs. Cody. Colonel Cody and Mrs. Cody became estranged three or four years ago and since that time they have lived apart.

Washington.

One dollar a day for all old soldiers incapacitated in the service is provided in a bill reported favorably from the house committee on military affairs by Representative Sherwood (dem., O.). The bill has been before the committee six or seven years, and comes before the house now, as an amendment to a measure introduced by Representative Townsend (rep., Mich.) providing for the retirement of army officers at the age of seventy on one-half or one-third pay, dependent upon length of service.

President Taft will attend the launching of the big battleship Florida, at the New York navy yard on May 12. The Florida is one of the super-dreadnaughts of the navy and will have a displacement of 21,000 tons. She is the first ship built at the New York yard since the 16,000-ton Connecticut was turned out there. Secretary of the Navy Meyer personally conveyed an invitation to the president today to attend the launching and Mr. Taft accepted.

The senate amendment to the corporation law providing that reports required under the terms of that act shall only be made public when called for by resolution of the senate or house, or upon the order of the president, will not be accepted by the house until after full discussion.

The qualification of Indians to assume the rights of citizenship will be determined in the future by boards appointed by the commissioner of Indian affairs, to be known as "competency boards." This is the result of an experiment initiated last summer by Commissioner Valentine, when he appointed such a competency board.

Passing their judgment on the receipts for the first eight months of the current year—\$177,779,138, internal revenue officials say the total for 1910 will show an advance of \$13,000,000.

Personal.

Weston, the walkist, is eleven days ahead of his schedule.

Representative Morris of Nebraska is securing many letters of congratulation.

Joseph Sears, Dodham, Mass., is the father of thirty-four children.

Mr. Roosevelt addressed the students of the University of Egypt.

Death of Justice Brewer caused profound regret in Washington.

An expert from Washington has arrived in Omaha to study the water supply trouble.

Justice David J. Brewer of the United States supreme court died suddenly at Washington.

Though the government denies the story, it is persistently rumored that Abdul Hamid has gone mad.

King Albert of Brussels is one of the hardest workers in his realm. He rises at 5 and is quickly at work.

The Roosevelt party went sightseeing in and around Cairo.

Two Japanese engaged in an effort to secure plans of the fortifications at Corridor, P. I., have been arrested.

Narris of Nebraska called the recent speech of Cannon the vapors of an angry old man.

King Frederick of Denmark declared that the United States was the model for all nations.

James J. Hill believes the railroads will experience next fall and winter the greatest traffic congestion in their history.

In the Teeth of the Storm

By CLARA INEZ DACON

"Could you tell me, Mrs. Clates, where I can find a laundress—a really good laundress?" Miss Ritchdon queried somewhat diffidently of her summer landlady, who was placidly bending over her cook stove in a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

"Well, now," returned Mrs. Clates, with a finely expansive air, "I'd do it in a minute just to accommodate, but I'm expecting company of my own next week, so say nothing of roomers, and I don't see how I could. Maybe she's a laundress that would suit anybody, but I don't know; I s'pose you could try her—some folks get along with her all right," she paused.

"Who is she please?" inquired Miss Ritchdon curiously. "And what's the matter with her?"

"She's Rosetta Prent, and—well, she's one of the best, but she's a little queer."

"Oh, if that's all!" returned Miss Ritchdon, with evident relief. "Please give me her address; I'll go at once."

Miss Ritchdon heaved a little sigh as she went along, glancing out over the blue water of the harbor, dotted with yachts and buzzing with motor boats.

But Geoffrey had accused her—loia Ritchdon—of flirting! Well, a girl must be civil, even to men, as she had told Geoffrey, who had retorted—well, who cared for what Geoffrey had said or for Geoffrey, for the matter of that?

Thanks to the efforts of several neighbors, Miss Ritchdon finally found Miss Prent's house, perched as it was on a precipitous ledge, cat-cornered to the street. Miss Prent appeared at the door.

"It's all of ten o'clock in the morning," she announced in rather severe tones. "There's boats in the harbor, too. You come right along after me."

She mounted the stairs with considerable alacrity and Miss Ritchdon followed, wondering.

"What a charming view!" she remarked with disarming graciousness as she entered the room.

Her hostess turned towards her with lachrymose eyes and a tremulous face. "I'm waiting, and watching, deary;



waiting and watching," she quavered, in a voice that had lost all its irritability. "Had any news, deary?" she inquired eagerly.

"I've brought some things for you to wash and iron, if you will," Miss Ritchdon felt that this matter-of-fact statement might lessen Miss Prent's queerness, and so it proved.

Miss Prent undid the bundle with practiced fingers. "You want 'em done up?" she queried. "I'll have to charge you 12 cents apiece for the waists and 15 cents for the skirts."

"Oh, I'm sure I shan't quarrel," began Miss Ritchdon; but Miss Prent checked her, with a little cry.

"I didn't mean to quarrel with you, Steve! I didn't. Set down, and I'll tell you all about it. You see—she stopped, her eyes wandering wistfully out of the window. "But there! He knows it's all right, he knows. Just 10 o'clock in the morning, deary, and a man and a gal; and a foolish word he sailed away on the fastest schooner in the sea, and he'll come a-sailing back some day, I know! I'm watching."

Miss Ritchdon went down the narrow staircase with a dull terror at her heart against which she strove vainly. The tiff between Geoffrey Kenton and herself had never struck her as serious—she had vaguely imagined a reconciliation; now it suddenly occurred to her that life without Geoffrey would be dreary indeed. Was she to wait and watch through the years that awaited her, as that poor creature had done, murdering her tale, half-witted, in a stranger's ear?

A sudden gust of wind swept by her, chill and salt from the sea; the light grayed; a multitude of small clouds thickened overhead. She hurried along into the house.

"My! You look real pinched!" ejaculated Mrs. Clates. "Wind's gone east, ain't it? And there's a mackerel sky, sure sign of a storm. Well, how'd you make out with Miss Prent? Could she go 'em?"

"Yes. She said they'd be ready Saturday." Miss Richardson spoke with an effort and Mrs. Clates looked at her curiously.

"Miss Prent's been telling you about Steve, emption?" she queried. "She's pretty cheerful at times. You see, she and Steve set everything by each other and—"

"I—I guess I'd better go upstairs, Mrs. Clates, and get on something thicker," Miss Richardson interrupted. "It's growing rather cool."

"Well, maybe you had," returned Mrs. Clates, with a hint of vexation in her tone.

The wind steadily increased during the afternoon and by supper time it was blowing a stiff gale.

"Tain't often we have a harder blow than this, even in winter," remarked Capt. Clates. "Guess you'd better not go out for supper, Miss Ritchdon—you might blow away; supper's all ready, we have it at half after five, summer 'n' winter. Seems like the middle of the afternoon, this time of year."

Miss Ritchdon, nothing loath, took a seat at the hospitable table, shivering a little at every howl of the wind as it rattled the windows on the eastward side.

"It's a dry storm," went on the captain, and his voice had a suggestion of the quarter deck. "There'll be some wrecks before to-morrow morning if this wind holds, and there ain't no sign of its dropping. Scott!" he exclaimed, as the door burst open and the wind sent the Harmerston Weekly flying about the room. "Bear a hand lively, feris! And you, Miss Ritchdon, catch hold and shove! We've got to get the door to the winders will blow out, and then where'll we be?"

There came a moment's lull and the three pushed the door shut, while Capt. Clates hurriedly shoved a heavy chest against it and wiped his forehead. "Don't recollect that ever happened before—and summer, too!" he exclaimed. "Guess folks will stay in doors to-night!" "Hark!" he whispered. "The bell's ringing on the life saving station. There's a vessel in distress—maybe it's a wreck."

Miss Ritchdon sprang to her feet. "Oh! I can't sit here!" she cried. "Can't I go out—where I can see—for myself?"

The captain regarded her with disfavor. "Well, I don't see why any sensible girl," he began, protestingly, but a look from his wife checked him. "Er—well, if you're set on it, Miss Ritchdon, I s'pose I can manage it, but it'll be a pretty hard beat to windward. You get into your sweater—a shawl's no good—a hat? My, all the hats you could stick in wouldn't hold it on! Put on a hood and tie it tight, too. We'll go out the back door."

The two struggled down to a bluff commanding the harbor, buffeted by the wind that tugged at Miss Ritchdon's skirts, as if seeking to hold her back. The sea was pounding on the rocks below them, and its foam flew high, smiting them with a sudden onslaught of spray at every fiercer gust.

Capt. Clates drew the girl behind a projecting shoulder of rock. "That's a mite letter," he panted. "Where's the boat?" he inquired of a bystander.

"There she is—just outside, a big schooner-yacht."

Capt. Clates snook his head. "She'll never make it in this gale, Jack; she can't clear the point."

"Guess you're right, captain," rejoined Jack Somers, deferentially.

A hoarse shout came from the shingly beach below them as the life-saving crew made its appearance dragging a mortar into position, while a crowd of hardy sailors, more burly than ever in their sou'westers and cork belts, shoved the lifeboat into a welter of foam, scrambling aboard at the last moment to send their boat seaward with mighty oar strokes.

"Any notice whose yacht it is?" queried Capt. Clates.

"They say it's that fellow's who went off on a cruise two weeks back—name 's Kenton," Somers responded.

"Ah!" loia Ritchdon's voice went out in a sharp cry. "Geoffrey Kenton was my friend—my lover—"

"My pity and grief!" muttered Capt. Clates, turning toward the girl who covered by his side.

Somers gave a sudden shout of consternation. "What's that blamed idiot up to, anyway?" he cried excitedly.

"He couldn't beat to windward long enough on the old tack to make the channel, and now he's fell off and a-running before the wind into shoal water!"

Miss Ritchdon felt a hand laid gently upon her shoulder and, looking up, she saw Rosetta Prent's face, no longer anxious, with wandering gaze, but calm and confident.

"Don't be afraid, deary!" The voice was full, sweet and compelling. "It's Steve that's steering that yacht. He was the only one in the whole fleet that knew the harbor well enough to dare to take his schooner through Half Tide Cut, where that yacht is coming in. Steve's a-coming home to me."

"She can't make it!" cried Somers, despairingly, but even as he spoke the close-reefed yacht scudded in before the wind with scarcely a foot to spare between her hull and the angry reefs to leeward and, racing defiantly to her moorings, lowered her sails and let go her anchor, while the lifeboat men pulled alongside with a cheer.

Two men slid from the pitching deck of the yacht into the lifeboat, which came bounding landward over the tossing waves.

"Geoffrey!" cried Miss Ritchdon, as a bronzed young fellow dashed up the long flight of wooden stairs to catch both her hands in his; but no word came from Rosetta Prent's lips as she went quietly to the grizzled man who followed him. She laid her head upon his breast.

Goldsmith's Old Home. Acting on a suggestion by Dean Kelly of St. Peter's Athlone, the Westmeath county council have decided to preserve the old home of Oliver Goldsmith at Lissoy from further decay.

"Opposite its gate," the dean wrote, "is the ancient fort of Liss, of which Goldsmith wrote to his brother-in-law, Daniel Hodson:—'I had rather be placed in the little mound before Lissoy Gate and there take in to me the most pleasing horizon in nature.' The spacious replacere around which sat the groups depicted in the 'Vicar of Wakefield' and the 'Deserted Village' is gone. The ruin is now a mere shell, and a zinc roofed shed has been erected within it."—London Evening Standard.

Entitled to It. "How are things lookin' over to Dingledell?"

"They're been looking purty squawmin' for a spell. The creek got so blame high it overflowed Peasley's dam, an' there's two foot o' water in Wilder Brown's cellar."

"Well, well, I s'pose you folks over there will be stuck up pretty soon that you'll be callin' yourselves th' Parisians of Ameriky!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sometimes. Miss Bithlye (interested in science)—"Can one get a shock from a telephone?"

The Professor—"That depends, my dear young lady, on who is talking at the other end.—M. A. P.

The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true sense would be found very indigent and needy.—Emerson.

Rapid Construction of Building. A ten-story building was built in New York city recently in 47 working days.

Vanity is due to a leak in one's wisdom tank.

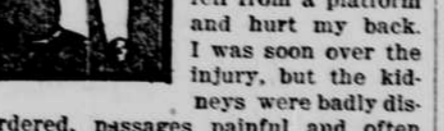
WELL KIDNEYS KEEP THE BODY WELL

When the kidneys do their duty, the blood is filtered clear of uric acid and other waste. Weak kidneys do not filter off all the bad matter. This is the cause of rheumatic pains, backache and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills cure weak kidneys.

Rev. A. B. M. Weaver, Georgetown, Tex., former editor Baptist Herald, says: "At a Baptist conference at Jackson, Tex., I fell from a platform and hurt my back. I was soon over the injury, but the kidneys were badly dis-

ordered, passages painful and often bloody. Doan's Kidney Pills cured this trouble completely."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. 50 cents a box.



James R. Garfield.

something about land claims and such things, and was regarded as an important witness.

Mr. Garfield described the three measures relating to Alaskan coal locations pending in congress in 1908. The Cale bill permitted combinations up to four sections at \$10 an acre.

"What was the difference between your position as secretary of the interior and that of Mr. Ballinger?" asked Mr. Olmsted.

"Mr. Ballinger," said Mr. Garfield, "believed that the existing locations in Alaska should be permitted to consolidate up to four sections."

"Would the Cunningham claims come under Mr. Ballinger's proposed amendment?" asked Representative Graham.

"They would," replied the witness. Mr. Garfield said Ballinger met him at his home in Ohio on September 17, 1908, and presented to him the Cunningham affidavit.

"I told him," said Mr. Garfield, "that the information the department had from the Glavis report on the Cunningham journal satisfied me the claims were illegal."

"Did Mr. Ballinger state to you that he was appearing as counsel for Cunningham?" asked Mr. Brandeis.

"He did not," Garfield said Ballinger had told him nothing about any option which the Guggenheims had on the Cunningham claims dated December 7, 1907, as their representatives testified before the senate committee on territories last month.

Mr. Garfield said Mr. Glavis was one of the cleanest and ablest officers in the service. He especially commended his record in the land office.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c.

Give truth a square deal and it will not be crushed to earth.

MOTOR BOATS OUST GONDOLA Picturesque Vessels in Venice Canal Being Replaced by Speedier but Noisier Craft.

Venice—In Venice now-a-days romance and picturesque are fast giving way to the march of inventive genius. This is particularly the case along the Grand canal, where gondolas are being supplanted by motor boats. Several enterprising gondoliers, finding that they can make better

Marriage. A game of chance in which the chances are about even. The man leads at first, but after leaving the altar he usually follows breathlessly in his wife's trail. The rules are very confusing. If a masked player holds you up some night at the end of a long gun, it is called "robbery" and entitles you to telephone the police; but if your wife holds you up for a much larger amount the next morning at the end of a long hug, it is termed "diplomacy" and counts in her favor. In this, as in other games of life, wives are usually allowed more privileges than other outlaws.—Judge.

Undesirable Acquisition. A scientist who lost his pet dog put a little notice in the paper headed, "Warning," which charitably described the animal as having "strayed," and added: "It is of no value, not even to the owner; but, having been experimented upon for scientific purposes with many virulent poisons, a lick from its tongue—and it is very affectionate—would probably prove fatal."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

An Absolute Necessity. Wife—"You told me the other day we must avoid all luxuries and confine ourselves to absolute necessities only."

Hubby—"That's so, my dear. Wife—"Well, last night you came home in a cab."

Hubby—"Yes, but that was an absolute necessity."

Diatemper. In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Diatemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.00 and \$1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturer. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Gosport, Ind.

Wife—"How did you manage to sell Mr. Cumrox all those dull books on philas ophy?" asked the agent.

"Easily," replied the other. "I looked mysterious and 'm him it was an unexpurgated edition."

Responsibilities to Be Shared. "You trust promoters are blamed for everything that goes wrong."

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "but that can't last. The baseball world will soon be along to take some of the blame."

Rapid Construction of Building. A ten-story building was built in New York city recently in 47 working days.

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GARFIELD IN THE BATTLE

Son of Martyred President and a Friend of Roosevelt Testifies for Pinchot.

Washington.—James R. Garfield, son of the martyred president, former member of Roosevelt's cabinet—the tennis and the real thing—got into the Ballinger-Pinchot row a few days ago and his testimony before the congressional investigating committee was complimentary to Mr. Ballinger.

Mr. Garfield held the portfolio of secretary of the interior before the duties of the office fell upon the shoulders of Mr. Ballinger. He knows

Table d'Hote—He holds the Italian record. A la Carte—What Italian record? Table d'Hote—He ate a mile of spaghetti in three minutes and a half.

An Inward Conviction. Tommy, having disposed of three helpings of sausages and doughnuts sat mournfully regarding his empty plate.

Observing his pensive expression, Aunt Sarah kindly asked: "Tommy, won't you have some more doughnuts?"

"No'm!" the poor lad replied, with feeling emphasis, "I don't want them I got now!"—Harper's Magazine.

Don't Risk Your Life. By neglecting Constipation. It leads to auto-intoxication. There is just one right remedy for Constipation, that is NATURE'S REMEDY (N.R. Tablets). It's different from all others because it is thorough, it corrects the entire digestive system and the kidneys, cures Dyspepsia and Rheumatism. It's easy and sure to act. Take one tonight—you'll feel better in the morning. Get a 25c Box. All Druggists. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis.

An Urgent Reply. "