

# Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLINGHAM, Publisher.  
LOUP CITY - - - NEBRASKA

Reno, Nev., should organize an all-star stock company.

Politicians who run in a circle find it hard to be on the square.

And remember that custom does not sanction straw hats until June 1.

Evidently the man who took 43 years to milk a cow was a hired man.

Help the census takers to do their work right and get their figures correct.

Why will people continue to build their homes on the sides of volcanoes?

If the sidewalks belong to the city that is another reason for not spitting on them.

Missouri has a school for poets. The street car ad. is as yet in its infancy in Missouri.

As things are going a cold pig's foot and a stein will soon replace the small bird and the cold bottle.

There never yet was a spring in which the calendar and the climate worked in perfect harmony.

If you fail to run your business and allow it to get the upper hand it is likely to run you into the ditch.

A man in California has two extra ribs and is said to suffer constantly. He is twice as badly off as Adam was.

Has not Chicago the price required to flag the best Elgin butter as it whizzes through on its way to New York?

Instead of injuring the man with a hat pin Eve should have buried her other head at him and retired half dressed.

One of Chicago's new hotels has tanks for living brook trout. That is an improvement on the ordinary kind of tank.

Many heads of households are thinking of subsidizing a hen and thus putting something over on the cold storage plants.

A Connecticut woman died of joy, caused by receiving a large sum in cash. It is not, however, a complaint which is catching.

Havaria is to try a balloon service, but for a time yet Americans will be willing to stick to motor cars and railroads for rapid transit.

Uncle Sam has a torpedo boat that can travel 25 miles an hour. That would be a grand little vessel if one had to run away from something.

California fears an invasion of trained fleas. The general impression has been that the amateur fleas were just as annoying as the professional.

Now that more men have secured a footing in Chicago through the hatpin ordinance, why not limit the height of the heels, the depth of color on the cheeks and a few other idiosyncrasies.

It is said that the wife of an eminent British statesman may not get a divorce if she can become a peevish by staying married. How strong are the bonds of conjugal affection!

One publishing house in New York alone has published 50,000,000 copies of the Bible and is still at it. Leaving out the sacred character of the book, these sales prove that old Samuel and the others are still regarded as the best story tellers.

The conclusion of American and European medical experts in the orient concerning beriberi is reassuring. It is that beriberi is a non-infectious and non-communicable disease, and that it is caused by the practice of polishing rice, which removes the skin containing phosphorus.

Turkey has just ordered some new warships from English firms, passing over the advantages held out by American concerns. But that country is not wholly neglectful of the chances offered on this side of the ocean. Consular reports indicate that such cities as Bagdad and Bassorah are good markets for American motor boats, which are admitted to have no superiors. So it is evident that the Young Turks know some good things when they see them.

The biggest aeroplane yet constructed is the invention of a German army officer. It is run by a 120 horsepower motor and is said to be capable of long-sustained flights. Preliminary tests have been made with apparent success, and the next thing will be something more thorough in the way of experiments. Germany has the big, great dirigibles in the shape of the Zeppelin balloons, and seems determined to lead the procession in heavier-than-air machines.

From the corn husk, goose home, groundhog day and other prophecies rise a chorus of "We told you so."

Nature appears to be indulging in an exceptional display of its powers. Following the Etina volcanic eruption comes a great hurricane in the South seas and the upheaval in the sun. Steamers from Bermuda report a remarkable display of northern lights, unusual in the latitude where seen. And no doubt a great many persons will lay it all to the visit of Halley's comet.

The governor of Kansas announces that the tree is man's best friend. The boy who is compelled to quit playing ball and rake leaves will not agree to the proposition.

Another record broken. The torpedo boat Reid, undergoing a test off Pensacola, made 35 miles an hour, which was still faster than the Flusser. And as the trip was taken with stormy and unfavorable conditions prevailing, the achievement was especially notable. Certainly our navy is getting some speedy additions.

# Their Step-Sister's Surprise

By CORA A. DONALDSON

Ruth sat alone on the veranda, stranded by the merry withdrawing tide of young folk who were going out at the gate with cushions, shawls and fans. There were six of them—each of her tall, gorgeously colored young step-sisters had her beau. They were bound for the river where boats were waiting. Ruth, with a long sigh, could think of nothing nicer than to be able to spend an hour on the river in the light of the rising moon, accompanied by somebody who was sufficiently happy just in the privilege of making love to her.

The young folks' gay laughter came back to her from the still street. She leaned against the pillar, frowning her hands and trying to imagine what she had never experienced. Behind her was the cheerful disorder of a hasty exodus, chairs out of their places, newspapers scattered, the rug kicked up. She ought to put things in order, but she was so tired. No one would come to see, and surely she had earned the right to rest for a little while.

Behind the trees came the silver flash of moonrise. She watched it pathetically while she thought of what the day had brought forth. Black-berry preserving for one thing. And for to-morrow a basket of early peaches waited. Besides, Edna's dress must be finished for the Coombes' musicale and something extra prepared for dessert, because her father had asked a business friend to dine.

And after to-morrow there were other days just as busy, just as wearisome—an endless succession whose duties must be faced with every bit of energy she could muster. The girls were young and thoughtless. Twenty, 18, 16 they were—just in their bloom. She was eight years older. She felt 30 years older sometimes.

She had been 20 when her step-mother died. It was a sad household and her father was always so helpless. He had turned to her. There had seemed nothing for her to do but pick up the fallen reins of domestic government and handle them as best she

could. It was appalling how unprepared she was, for she had learned little save music. She had meant to teach it, but, alas! her teaching had begun and ended with the family circle. As for practicing, she never had time for it now. Staring up at the moon, she wondered if she had done all the duty required of her. At least she had done as well as she could, her step-sisters were bright, headstrong, spirited, handsome, too, with their red hair and glowing complexions. To see them was to admire them.

She had always divided the money that came her way impartially among the three. It went such a little way after all. They were big and it took so much cloth to clothe them. Then, too, they were out of things so fast. And they had such a love for adornment. She was at her wits' ends sometimes to supply their demands in ways that would not distress her father. As for herself, anything did for her. It was a good thing that she was small, discarded clothing made over very nicely for her. Only in footgear was she forced to be extravagant. She wore out so many shoes walking at her housework.

The girls did not help her very much. They hated housework. She could not blame them. She thought she hated it herself sometimes. And really it was as easy to do a task herself as to coax somebody to do it for one. The girls were young—just in the midst of their girlhood and wild to have all the good times they could. Youth came but once in a lifetime, as Louise said.

It came to Ruth suddenly that she had never had time to be young at all. First she had worked so hard in order to become self-supporting; then she had had to take charge of the household. For eight years she had played the part of a self-denying house mother. She had been to no parties, had no smart frocks. As for beaux—why, she had never had one in her life. She had had no time at first and latterly the girls had won all the attention. Louise was already engaged. She looked upon Ruth as an old maid.

"You'll never marry now," she said. No, she never would. The girls would go, but she would stay. Her father and she would be old together. For her it would be a case of "crusts and left-overs" to the end.

Hark! The man next door was playing and singing. She knew what he was singing. It was "The Monotonous." What a strange man he was—or, at least, Helen said he was strange, and she knew him better than any of them. Unless, indeed, it was her father. Ever since he had come with his old sister to live in the beautiful

house next door he had been kind to them all, sharing his fruit and flowers with them and lending the girls books and music. They were always going to his house on some mission or other, and they were always welcome. Ruth had gone once decorously to call, as befitted her position as nominal head of her father's household. She had been a little awed by what she had seen. It must be so nice to have rugs that had no worn places and chairs whose interior mechanism of springs was successfully concealed by abundant stuffing. Mrs. Fleet had been very sweet to her, but Ruth had felt somehow that she preferred the society of the girls. And so she had not gone again.

The man next door ceased. Mr. Marr evidently did not intend to sing again. Ruth wished he would. When ever she heard him playing she felt an impulse to fly to the old piano in the parlor and practice with might and main. It was a pity that her music had cost so much and had come to nothing.

"Miss Ruth!" A man stood bare-headed on the grass before her, looking at her, a kindly smile under his grayish mustache. She brought her eyes down from the moon to him with a start. "So the youngsters have gone and left you?" he said. "I heard a commotion here a little while ago and suspected that the river had called them. It has called me, too. I've got a new boat down there under the bank—the paint is just dry on it—oh, a beautiful boat—and as my sister is as afraid of water as a hen I've come to see if you won't go with me for a little row. A boat isn't a good place to be alone in."

"Oh, Mr. Marr!" Ruth gasped in delight and her face bloomed in shy radiance. "Why I've just been dying to go—and now I can! It's so good you to ask me."

Oh, the wonder of the river and the moon and the boat's motion and the man at the oars, whose face looked young enough and handsome enough in the generous light! He sung to her softly in his rich voice; he talked to her; he told her amusing stories. And Ruth forgot that she was timid and forlorn and laughed and confided in him until it seemed that she had told him every secret of her poor little life.

"It is a pity that you have had to neglect your music when you love it so," he said, "but I am sure that with a few good lessons you could pick it up again easily."

"I suppose so," Ruth sighed, "but you see I haven't the time."

"Take time. Give your housekeeping over to your sisters." As she stared at him in surprise he leaned forward resting upon the oars. "Ruth, tell me, if you could, wouldn't you emancipate yourself by marrying somebody who had money and would be good to you. Wouldn't you, dear?"

"But—nobody would—"

"Yes, somebody would—does. I, Ruth. I must seem like a pretty old fellow to you, but I believe I could make you happy. I want you, dear. And my sister is willing. We have talked it over together. If you will marry me I can promise that you shall never regret."

An hour later Ruth, somewhat recovered from the excitement of receiving and accepting her first proposal, stole upstairs. As she opened the door of her room an unusual sight greeted her. The girls were there squatting on the floor about the open window.

"We couldn't see the moon anywhere else," Louise said. "Where have you been, Ruth?"

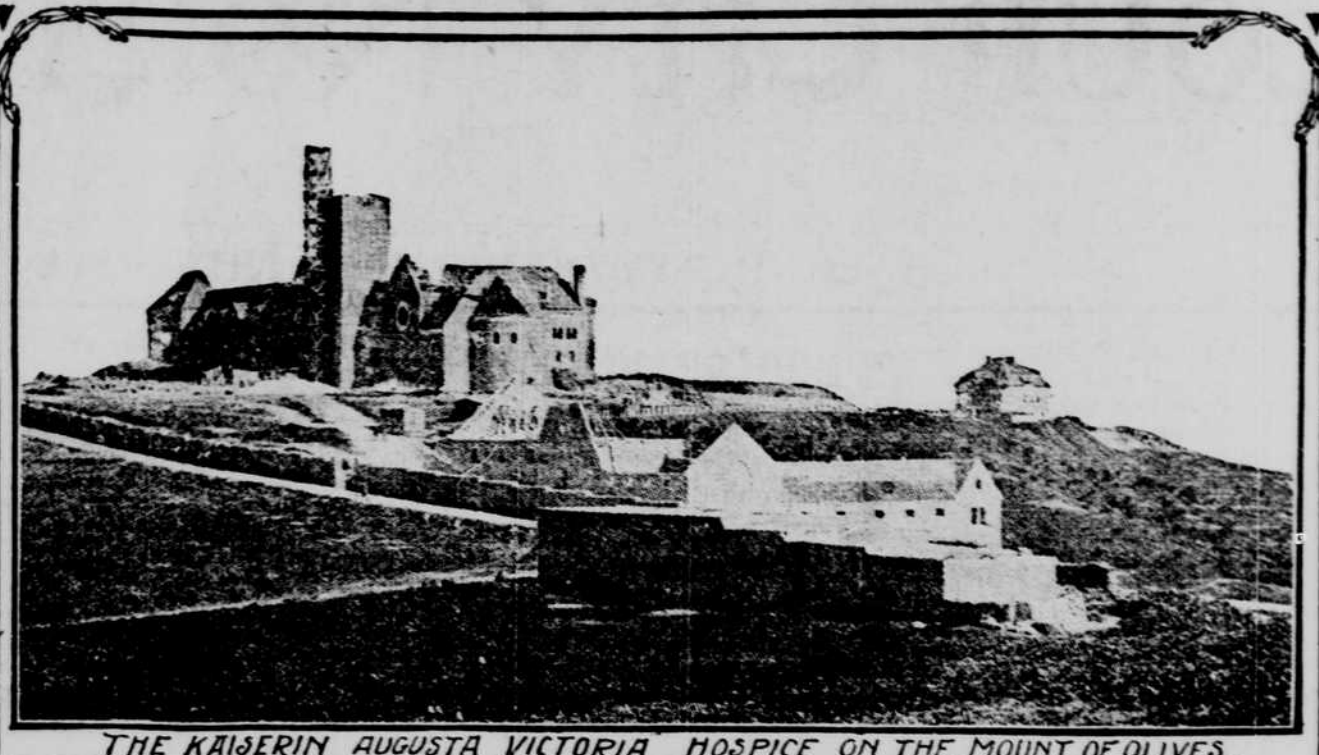
"I've been on the river," Ruth answered, trying to keep her happy voice steady. "I went with Mr. Marr in his new boat. And—and, oh, girls! I may as well tell you. I'm—he—I'm going to marry him!"

There was an aguish silence. Then Louise spoke.

"Well," she said, "of course it's all right if you love him."

"Love him!" Ruth repeated, and her voice rang. "I adore him, girls," she cried.

# ANOTHER GERMAN INSTITUTION IN PALESTINE



THE KAISERIN AUGUSTA VICTORIA HOSPICE ON THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

WHAT the English papers call "the Germanizing of Jerusalem" has attracted much attention in Europe of late years. Emperor William has displayed great interest in the well-being of Palestine and large numbers of his subjects are settled there. Under his patronage several large institutions have been opened, the latest being the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria hospice on the Mount of Olives, which was formally dedicated recently by Prince Eitel Friedrich, the kaiser's second son, and his wife. It is a sanatorium for invalid Germans in the Holy Land.

# 500 FOOT AIRSHIP

Vessel Will Be Ready for Preliminary Trials in June.

Work on the Largest Aerial Craft is Rapidly Drawing Near Completion—Ribs Constructed of New Metal.

London.—The new airship for the British navy is rapidly nearing completion at the works of Vickers, Sons & Maxim at Barrow-in-Furness. It will be the largest, one of the fastest and the most powerful airship in the world. Its great gas-containing body, built up rigidly with a new metal which is far stronger and only a trifle heavier than aluminum, will be 500 feet long and 50 feet in diameter, as against the 446 feet in length of the monster Zeppelin type of airships. The garage, which faces the sea, is 600 feet long and 100 feet broad.

Gangs of men are now busy constructing a great "cradle." Upon this the airship will rest as it is pieced together. Practically every part of the airship is now ready, and only awaits the assembling process. The plan has been to distribute the making of the various sections over all departments of Messrs. Vickers, Sons & Maxim's works. By this means it has been possible to preserve great secrecy concerning all important details of construction.

Work is also about to commence upon a special launchway from which the airship will take flight. Its trials will be carried out over the sea. It is designed, in fact, for sea scouting. The airship's permanent quarters will be on the northeast coast, and it will be called upon to cruise for days at a stretch along the coast line and out to sea. With this work in view, reliability in stormy weather has been one of the chief aims in the airship's construction.

The method of fitting together the sections of the airship's tremendous hull is particularly interesting. As

one metal section follows another in position around the sides of the ship the whole of the hull can be made to revolve upon its cradle for the convenience of the fitters.

Its remarkable size will enable the airship to raise into the air a weight of close upon 20 tons. Its two 200 horse-power petrol engines, which have already been subjected to tests for reliability, will give it a considerable speed through the air. It is hoped, in fact, that it will attain 45 miles an hour under fair conditions.

It was at first intended that the metal ribs and rigid sections of the hull should be built of aluminum. But since the first plans were made the constructors have discovered a new metal alloy. It is said to be nearly seven times as strong as aluminum and only very slightly heavier.

It now seems probable that the airship will be ready for its preliminary trials in June or July next—the time mentioned by Mr. Kékenna in the house of commons not long ago.

# Like Fish in Pennsylvania

Reports From Dealers Show Sales Amount to Several Million Dollars Yearly.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Returns to the state fisheries department, under the new law requiring reports from fishermen and fish dealers, indicates that the business amounts to several million dollars a year in Pennsylvania.

State Fish Commissioner William E. Meehan, in his annual report just prepared, says that as this was the first year in which the act was in operation, and as his means for enforcing it are limited, the returns were meager, except as to the fishing industry of Lake Erie and the commercial fish hatcheries, the figures from which are complete.

Ten wholesale houses in Philadelphia and Chester reported a business

# FIRST PUT EGGS TO DEATH

When They Will Keep, Declares Electrician, After Some Interesting Experiments.

Rochester, N. Y.—"No one will deny that fresh laid eggs, kept in cold storage for indefinite periods, lose their palatability," T. H. Yawger, superintendent of the electrical department of the Rochester Lighting company, announced as the result of his experiments.

"This is because the eggs are slowly frozen to death," he continued. "Eggs should be killed the same as animal food, and the way to kill them is by electrocution."

"Put an end to the life of embryo chickens by sending 500 volts of electricity through the shell. Eggs thus electrocuted preserve their natural fresh taste, and do not lose it even by a long retirement in storage."

"There is so much life in the ordinary fresh laid egg that it takes 500 volts to kill it."

He is now experimenting with lobsters and oysters, believing it to be more humane to electrocute them than to boil or roast them alive.

# Australian Beef in London

May Compete With United States and Argentina—Importance of Experiment Threefold.

London.—Australia is determined at last to make an effort to capture from America some of the meat trade with England. There is at present only one ship, and that a "wind jammer," engaged in the trade. This ship, the Marathon, has just completed her second voyage with a consignment of chilled meat from Australia, but the arrival on this occasion is much more notable than on previous occasions.

For the reason that whereas the first voyage occupied 62 days, the present trip has taken 67 days, the vessel having been delayed owing to the Australian coal strike. To land beef in England in perfect condition after a voyage of nearly ten weeks is considered something of an achievement, and it is likely to inaugurate a new scheme for the supply of Britain with empire grown beef and at the same time help the Australian meat exporters.

It is pointed out that the importance of the experiment is threefold. It will give Great Britain a new source of fresh meat supply, and so bring her less under the control of the frozen meat trust; it will permit Australia to compete for the chilled beef trade with Great Britain, up to

the present monopolized by the United States and Argentine, and it will give the Australian meat companies, who have been sending their meat shipments to England in a frozen state, a large margin of profit, because there is a difference in value between chilled and frozen meat in London of about two cents a pound.

At present the American companies have practically a monopoly of the meat supplies at Smithfield market, London, and have been making of late a bold bid to dominate both entirely. Steamers are at present being built with the idea of bringing regular supplies of Argentine chilled beef to Smithfield market every Monday morning—an arrangement which the Australian chilled beef experiment, if properly followed up, may rather seriously disturb, for it will mean that no longer will the Americans enjoy a monopoly.

Sealer Ends Long Trip. Halifax, N. S.—After a voyage that covered 20,000 miles, the Halifax sealing schooner Latooka, Captain Ryan, is back in port today. Her catch is worth \$20,000. The Latooka went beyond latitude 60, and touched at islands not visited for 80 years. She is the first of the fleet to return from southern waters.

# Now, What Is Ginger Ale?

New and Puzzling Problem for Federal Pure Food Board to Solve—Contains Capsicum.

Washington.—"What is ginger ale?" was a burning issue at the department of agriculture today when 30 or 40 manufacturers of bottled soda beverages appeared before the Board of Food and Drug Inspection to discuss proposed regulation for labeling their goods.

Although there was a long list of questions to be considered, hours were given to discussing the labeling of ginger ale. The bone of contention was whether ginger ale was the proper label for a beverage which contained an indefinite amount of capsicum. With a few exceptions, the manufacturers said capsicum was contained in their product. It was contended that capsicum was not dangerous to health, and as long as the consumer was satisfied, the manufacturers should be permitted to procure the

ingredient desired by the use of that ingredient.

The hearing brought out the statements of varying tastes in different sections of the United States as far as ginger ale is concerned. One manufacturer asserted that New England demanded a smaller amount of pungency than the south.

# GOATS CLEAR UP UNDERBRUSH

Industry Little Animals Grow Fat on Green Feed and Are Sold for Best Mutton.

Seattle, Wash.—Kitsap county is the big goat producing county of Washington. The goats are not raised for mutton alone, but also for the purpose of clearing up underbrush in the cutter-wood lands of this particular county.

The lumbermen left the tracts of land over Kitsap county dotted with

stumps. Low growing trees have sprung up until the whole resembles a wilderness. By turning goats into the brush the land is cleared of useless growth and left ready to be grubbed off and cultivated.

The goats in Kitsap county number more than 10,000 and are as fat as butter balls from the long diet of green food. Many hundreds are daily shipped to Everett, Seattle and Tacoma for the market, and the meat is sold for the best mutton.

# Sheep Fair Plans.

The permanent international sheep fair to be held in Chicago in the fall has aroused widespread interest. Men engaged in the sheep business have offered financial support. The plans include a show exclusively for sheep and goats, with all breeds represented, collie and shepherd dog, wool and mohair exhibits, wool and sheep and goat shearing contests, sheep and goat breeding contests, sheep dipping, lectures on breeding, feeding and fitting, collie dog, trials, wool manufacturing and other features that will make it interesting and educational.

THE WAY WE JUDGE PEOPLE.



"Griet is a very unobservant man." "You mean that he doesn't see the same things that you do?"

A "Crisis." A mother of a seven-year-old lad was daily expecting a visit from the stork, and found the little fellow's conduct so annoying that his father was called upon to interfere.

"Bobby," said papa, "mamma is quite ill, and we are afraid that if you are not a better boy and mind your mother, it will bring on a crisis. Now, my boy, perhaps you don't know what a crisis is."

"Oh, yes, I do, papa," said Bobby, blithely, "it's either a boy or a girl." Judge.

The Outlook. "You were very cold last evening," phoned the young man to the girl he had called on. Then he added, anxiously: "What is the outlook for tonight?"

"Fair and warmer tonight," came the answer promptly.—Judge.

His Last. Poet's Wife—My husband read this poem at a public celebration before thousands of people. Alas! it was the last poem he ever wrote.

Publisher—I see. Did they lynch him or shoot him?—Leslie's Weekly.

**If You Are Sickly**  
Just let **Hostetter's Stomach Bitters** build you up and renew the entire system, make the stomach strong and healthy and keep the bowels free from constipation. It has done so in hundreds of cases in the past 56 years and most certainly will not fail you. Try it today for **Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Headache & Malarial Fever.** Ask for



**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.**  
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Aching Stomach, Troublesome Teething Discomfort, and Drowsiness. It is a Purely Vegetable Preparation. Trade Mark: In 24 hours. At all Druggists. Do not accept cheap imitations. A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Turlock Irrigation District**  
of California  
THE LAND OF SUNSHINE AND OPPORTUNITIES. Healthful Climate, A-1 Land; ABUNDANT WATER at low rates. Peaches, Apples, Figs, Olives, Sweet Potatoes, Alfalfa and Dairying pay better than \$100.00 per acre yearly. Write for illustrated booklet.  
DEPT. B, TURLOCK BOARD OF TRADE, Turlock, Cal.

**MONEY HOW TO MAKE IT OIL**  
Send for Prospectus  
HYGRAVITY OIL COMPANY  
404 Story Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

**Nebraska Directory**  
**John Deere Cultivators**  
ARE THE BEST  
ASK YOUR DEALER OR  
JOHN DEERE PLOW COMPANY, Omaha.

**WELDING (AUTO GENOUS)** By means of machinery made good as new. Welds cast iron, cast steel, aluminum, copper, brass or any other metal. Expert automobile repairing.  
BERTSCHY MOTOR CO., Council Bluffs.

**THE PAXTON Hotel**  
European Plan  
Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 75 cents per double. **CAFE PRICES REASONABLE**  
TYPENRITERS ALL MAKES  
A 10% extra price. Cash or time payment. Free examination. No obligation where for free examination. No obligation where for free examination. No obligation where for free examination.  
R. F. DUNN CO., 1110 Fourth St., Omaha

**RUBBER GOODS**  
by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue.  
MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., Omaha, Neb.

**KODAK FINISHING** Mail orders special attention. All requests for the Ambicor finishing fresh. Send for catalogue and finishing prices.  
THE ROBERT KEMPNER CO., Box 1197, Omaha, Neb.

**OMAHA-POSTEN**  
THE SWEDISH-TRADING PROGRAM  
THE SWEDISH-TRADING PROGRAM  
THE SWEDISH-TRADING PROGRAM

**MILLARD HOTEL**  
1319 10th St.  
American—\$2.00 per day and upwards.  
European—\$1.00 per day and upwards.

**OMAHA** Take Dodge Street Car at Union Depot.  
**ROME MILLER**