

The Loup City Northwestern

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

Next June we all may long for the balmy days of January.

Possibly the pet in the cat show would enjoy more keenly life in the alley.

Some people can find a typographical error who never find an idea of their own.

We have yet to discover an egg that has been improved by the cold storage treatment.

"Gaseous imbecility" has taken its place in the hall of fame beside "Innocuous Genetivus."

Higher education, too, has its dangers. An Illinois girl started for college, but got married on the way.

Chicago is to have grand opera in English next season. If Chief Stewart has his way it will also have it in clothing.

In the Boston high schools 3,000 girls are taking the commercial course. The boys will have to go west or south.

A Denver surgeon was stricken with appendicitis while operating on a patient for that disease. Maybe it is catching, after all.

That Jersey architect who failed to provide a stairway for a new schoolhouse must have realized that this is the age of aviation.

Three and a half millions was the value of the foreign trade of the United States last year. Pretty big country this, isn't it?

Russia affords a big market for American typewriters. To judge from the cartoons we see, Russia is not a big market for American safety razors.

There is a powerful movement in favor of grand opera in English, despite the fact that such productions tend to discourage the elegant art of conversation.

A Boston spinster wants a five-dollar tax on bachelors. But surely she would not have any man value her so cheaply that he would marry her to take a paltry tax.

Harvard astronomers have discovered a new star, but said said star is not one of the football variety, the discovery is not making much of a hit with the students.

"Chicago is a burglar's paradise," says a jurist who is in a position to know. Aside from that and a few other defects it is a good place to live in if one isn't particular.

Europe has now definitely decided that Tolstol was insane. This may be true, but it seems as though a little more of that sort of insanity wouldn't hurt Europe any.

If the fashion of wearing tight trousers and pedicest coats comes into general use we know a great many supposedly hawny men who will twiddle woefully in appearance.

Many readers of newspapers have wondered at the meaning of those oft-repeated words found at the end of mysterious disappearance stories: "Detectives have been assigned to the case."

At any rate the Chicago woman who said she rode all night on street cars to cure a headache has invented a good excuse for persons who are prone to stay out until the wee sma' hours.

A New York woman says she lost or respect for her husband when she caught him with five aces in his hand. She is perfectly right. A man who allows himself to be caught that way deserves no respect.

If that Buffalo man who would not give up a counterfeit bill to an agent of the government were to get the full penalty of \$100 and a year's imprisonment he might think he had committed some real crime.

We have it from a German economist that American women will soon be forced to labor on farms like men. Here we have an outlet for the surplus energy of those fair damsels who seek "careers" in preference to husbands.

A post-mortem examination of a Missouri lady who had a mania for heavy diet resulted in the discovery of 1,446 separate articles of hardware in her little inside. If there is any truth in the theory the lady was either a goat or an ostrich in her previous existence.

Most of those who tell about rearing a family and saving money on \$1,000 a year do not have to and hence are better able to theorize in the abstract.

A Socialist in New Jersey turns his henery into a summer garden with all sorts of flowers and is getting seeds of delicate flavor and various tints, violet, rose and carnation colors being in the lead. A hen garden of this kind might be a handsome and useful addition to a combination clubhouse for the Ananias members and the nature fakers.

A federal judge tells us that hens are not birds. Too true! Various laws we have tried to eat here a close resemblance to fossils of the stone age.

A Chicago youth who admits that he is "tall, chesty, very handsome and sentimentally inclined," advertises that he is open to wed any pretty young blonde who is wealthy, can cook, play the piano and is willing to stay home nights and behave herself. And then they tell us that the women of today are without opportunities.

\$3.50 RECIPES CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the swelling, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$250 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-265 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

LOGICAL.

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THE SWEETS THAT LIE IN WOMEN'S LIPS



YOU begin, usually, by gazing into her eyes and feeling, all at once, that some corona of glory has illumined her whole face and is drawing you toward her as inevitably as the helpless little comets tumble into the blinding glory of the sun. You begin to burn up with a feverish longing.

Just about then you notice that her lips promise the sweetest kisses that mortal ever dreamed of. And it is just then, too, that she seems to have made up her mind that those lips are the very things that she shall never approach nearer than about a yard and a half, and then with her dear motherly and safe observation distance, to guard against any sudden vertigo which her alluring eyes may inspire.

After that you can't think of anything but the delicious sweetness that is lingering on those lips of hers, waiting to be garnered; and you understand how that impetuous person, Byron, must have felt when he wrote the lines about the women in the world having a single mouth, so that he could kiss them all at once.

He seems a pretty effective one to mention; so you mention him, and from him you range through the impassioned poets, beginning with Sappho and probably using Omar as a way station into the list of the modern decadents.

And then? Well, then the earth trembles and the heavens roll up as a scroll, and you realize you've kissed her.

It may have cost you nothing more than a few expressions of distinguished consideration—and, by the way, they make the finest kisses—or it may cost you millions, if you have them. It may cost you a kingdom, and it may cost your life; and it may cost both.

Kisses never come higher than now.

HAT is, for the population at large. Nor need the mass of the world's population be called on to endorse the sentiment. The national percentages of conspicuous examples are too impressive to call for a census of the crowds, although, what with the diamond trust whooping up the price of engagement rings and the hens organized to elevate their yearly output, the kiss market has gone up even in France, where it was supposed to let happiness radiate, free as air, without costing more than a compliment.

The conspicuous examples that stand out in history as expensive kisses—like those Antony obtained from Cleopatra and Jacob earned from Laban's attractive daughter—are being paralleled nowadays on the wholesale scale, with women figuring pretty prominently among the buyers, although the men, as usual, are the more daring operators.

Very often the price that is actually paid reaches a level far above the original valuation. Adonis may be persuaded after long youthful timidity, to let Venus have a lock of his hair as a souvenir of their meeting, and it turns out that he has sacrificed his immortal soul.

Whether the soul of the latest and most romantic Adonis, Manuel of Portugal, went into limbo with his neat little throne, must be settled between Manuel and the recording angel in the future; but Paris and Portugal had

the Bar of the City of New York, 75, 72 volumes; New York Law Institute, 67, 398 volumes; and Law Association of Philadelphia, 50, 223 volumes. (1908 figures).

In volumes the law libraries of the country are large enough to contain untold treasures, and for the most part their treasures are literally untold. Many catalogues have been issued, and it would be possible to bring these together and compile something like a union list of legal literature. But the result would be unsatisfactory, because printed catalogues are out of date in growing libraries almost before they are printed.

A union list of books in the whole field of law would, however, be an unnecessary compilation, since it may be taken for granted that each law library duplicates every other law library along certain well known lines. But to bring out in relief notable collections contained in law libraries is quite another matter.

FROM SLOT MACHINE

One May Buy Stamps and Insurance Policies.

In New York a Machine Will Vending Your Dinner and at Coney Island Palms Are Read Automatically.

Kansas City, Mo.—"Two stamps, please," a traveler at one of the hotels said to the mail clerk. Instead of selling the stamps the mail clerk pointed to a machine a few feet away. "That machine will sell you stamps."

And the traveler dropped a nickel into a slot and out popped two 2-cent postage stamps.

It is very simple and operated on the order of a gum slot machine. There are two places in which to drop coins. In both the amount must be a 5-cent piece. One receives for his nickel either four 1-cent stamps or a pair of 2-cent stamps.

In the same room of the hotel there is a slot machine which sells a thousand dollar accident insurance policy, effective for twenty-four hours, and the price is five cents. While some persons doubt the wisdom of buying this machine vending insurance, there is one point in its favor—one's time is not taken by an agent.

As soon as the nickel goes into the machine there is the clicking of a spring which stamps the exact time the policy is issued. A handle is turned and out comes the policy. The person getting the policy must write his name on the stub and separate it where it says: "Tear here." The stub on which the name has been written must be poked into a slot and then the insurance is effective.

Automatic machines are almost as old as civilization, but each year sees some new machine added to the list. The stamp and insurance vending devices come under the new classification, as do many others. For example on Twenty-third street, in New York, there is what is known as the Automaton, a restaurant where soup and almost any food desired may be purchased by contributing certain sums in a slot machine.

For several years there has been a shoe shining machine where one may have his shoes shined. There is what is known as a multiphone, which plays twenty-four distinct Edison records.

Machine That Sells Stamps.

The machine has the appearance of a grandfather clock with its big dial. The patron desiring to hear a certain record, moves the hand of the dial to his favorite tune and when the nickel sounds a bell, the music starts.

At Coney Island in New York, palms are read automatically. The hand is placed on a little tickler which feels the lines and according to the impression depends the reading. Any other of thirty readings is possible. Another new automatic machine is a picture vending contraption where one may have his photograph taken automatically.

There is much interest being manifested in Paris in an ingenious device invented by Antal Fedor for registering letters. A letter bearing stamps sufficient for ordinary postage is placed in an opening at the top of the machine, with the address side in contact with a plate. A handle is turned and in a few seconds the letter is registered and a receipt drops from the tube.

Then at the drinking fountains in many of the big cities there is a machine which sells paraffine-coated drinking cups.

COW GOT HER CUDS MIXED

Sukey Was a Good Animal Until She Went into the Banking and Junk Business.

Greensburg, Pa.—If Thomas Morrison's pet cow hadn't neglected the dairy business for the banking and junk business she would still be in the land of the living somewhere in this vicinity.

It was a find of 17 cents that started her on her downward career—three nickels and two pennies which a barn boy had placed in a line on the top of a fence to gloat over, and then forgot in the face of some greater excitement. Sukey nosed around and swallowed the coins. Her taste for metal thus whetted she proceeded to swallow a number of wire nails, pulling them up by taking into her system five feet of steel wire. It was the wire that tangled her up. It insisted in sojourning in all three stomachs at once. Sukey found her wires crossed when she tried to chew her cud, so she died. An autopsy was held and the concrete evidences of the facts here related was found in her little "tummy"—in all three of them, in fact.

Scientists Keeping Eye on Fog. The movement of air is variously designated, according to its velocity, as a zephyr, breeze, wind, gale or hurricane. With fogs the designations are mists, slight, moderate or thick. A dense or thick fog, according to the weather bureau, obscures objects at a distance of 1,000 feet.

In Great Britain a body of men known as the Elder Brethren of Trinity House have arranged for fog experiments at six lightships, and when the reports are complete a special report will be made. Ships will move thereafter guided by this report.

Nothing Too Good

for you. That's why we want you to take CASCARETS for liver and bowels. It's not advertising talk—but merit—the great, wonderful, lasting merit of CASCARETS that we want you to know by trial. Then you'll have faith—and join the millions who keep well by CASCARETS alone.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest Gold Embossed Cards FREE to introduce you to our CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 19, Topeka, Kan.

SOUTHERN IDAHO FARM BARGAIN

Improved, irrigated. For acre \$17.50 cash, balance \$25 annually, eight years. Good buildings, fenced, 14 acres, fine level well drained soil, old water rights, close to railroad and town, 300 acres now all alfalfa and grain. Write for full description and photographs. WALTER BOOTH, BELLEVUE, IDAHO.

WANTED TO BE AGREEABLE

Farmer's Rather Humorous Explanation for Telling Exceedingly "Tall" Story.

Irving Batcheller once told a story of a farmer on the Connecticut hills.

"Pretty steep land for planting, isn't it?" a visitor asked the tiller of the soil.

"Pretty steep," the farmer assented. "I suppose it's quite difficult to plant your corn?"

"Quite difficult," came the echo.

The visitor was interested, and would not be put off with short replies.

"Eh—how do you manage to plant on this hill?" he persisted.

"We have to shoot it all into the earth with shotguns, stranger," he assured his guest.

The visitor gasped. "Really?" he ejaculated. "Really now? Is that actually true?"

The farmer sighed and turned upon his guest a look of withering scorn.

"No, that isn't true," he answered. "I'm trying to make conversation."

A WOMAN'S KIDNEYS.

Are Often Responsible for Untold Suffering.

Mrs. W. H. Kaiser, Whitney, Nebr., says: "Many times during the night I was obliged to arise because of too frequent passages of kidney secretions. Again they became scanty, were very thick and attended by burning and scalding. Soon a dropsical condition became manifest and I began to worry. My feet and ankles were bloated and I was in a bad way when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I used four boxes and was entirely cured."

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

Successful Life Work.

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others, and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction." — President Schurman.

A Frequent Speaker.

A member for a northern constituency, who was one day reproached by a disappointed supporter for never opening his mouth in the house, repudiated the accusation with indignation. Not a day passed, he declared, but that he said something; and it was reported in the papers, too. In confirmation of his statement he produced the report of the last debate, and pointed triumphantly to the "Hear, hears," with which certain speeches were punctuated. "That's me," he said.—Tit-Bits.

That Awful Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Smith—She is so unobnoxious! Mrs. Brown—And always complaining. The other day, while ballooning near a storm center, she collided with a rain cloud and reported to the authorities that the driver of an aeroplane sprinker had splashed water all over her best gown!—Widow.

The Final Settlement.

"A verdict for \$10,000 isn't so bad," said the junior partner. "How much shall we give our client?"

"Oh, give him \$50," answered the senior partner. "But hold!"

"Well?"

"Don't be hasty. Promise to give him \$50."

Advantages.

"You must have found the arctic circle very unpleasant?"

"Yes," replied the arctic explorer; "but it has its advantages. The climate is disagreeable, but the people aren't always worrying you about proofs."

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COLDS

GRIP

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Stomachic Coughs and prevents Pneumonia, Grip, Pharyngitis, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs.

Write Prof. Munyon, 63rd and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice absolutely free.

PISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS