The Loup City Northwestern

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LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA

TRAINING THE CHILD MIND

Important Thing Is Quietly to Point Out to Little Ones Their Imperfections.

My youngest child is a very sensitive little fellow, throwing himself with complete abandon into everything he does, and so eager to make an impression when he speaks that he shouts everything he says. After much consideration there came to me an idea of a way to correct this, so, as a reply to a remark he made, I asked, pitching my voice on the same key that he had used, and raising it to the same degree of loudness:

"What makes you scream so when you talk?"

Quick as a flash, he answered: "Why, I don't scream, do I, mother?"

And it was true for that time, for he had brought his voice down, in replying, to a well-modulated tone.

This question and answer were many times repeated between us in the same way, with the result of a marked improvement on his part.

I have thought since that I stumbled upon an important principle in child training, to show children in varying methods, as by a mirror, exactly what their fault is. For children love the good; they have their standards of what is right and fitting that develop as fast as their limited knowledge will permit.

What Plato said of men applies to little men and women, too: "Man holds to the good and will not knowingly or willingly be deprived of it." They only need to have the good clearly presented to them so they can recognize it. It is not fair to them to assume that they are perverse, when probably the trouble simply is that they have not yet had sufficient chance to see the difference between right and wrong.—Harper's Bazar.

Advantages of Funerals.

I used to visit, when a lad, a bleak island which lies some 20 miles off the New Brunswick coast. I was once overtaken by dusk, when crossing the island, and put up for the night at a farmhouse. While the younger women were preparing supper I chatted with Grandma McKinley, then in her eightieth year, who sat in a bed-quilt easy-chair by the fire. Wishing to sustain my end of the conversation, I presumed to suggest that life must have been a bit lonely and tame in the long winter months. The old lady turned her sharp eyes upon me, detecting that my tone was a trifle patronizing, and rejoined: "Now, young 'un, you needn't pity us. There is a plenty of old folk on the island, and winter is the time when they keep droppin' off, and we just fill a picnic basket and go and spend the week, and eat and sing, and it breaks up the long spell somethin' wonderful."—Frederick M. Padelford, in the Atlantic.

Where Budget Comes From.

"Budget" is a word that should find a place in any comprehensive dictionary of slang. "The meaning of this word," writes the late William White, a former bookkeeper in the house of commons, "is a bag or sack. Formerly, no doubt, the chancellor of the exchequer used to bring down his papers, when he had to lay before the house the financial statement for the year, in a bag, green, blue or red; probably green, for that was the color of official bags until the trial of Queen Caroline in 1820. Then, because the government papers and evidence against her majesty were laid upon the table of the house of lords inclosed in a green bag, official green bags all over the country became hateful to the people."—London Chronicle.

Irrelevant.

An associate justice of the Supreme Court of Patagascar was sitting by a river.

"I wish to cross," said a traveler. "Would it be lawful to use this boat?"

"It would," was the reply; "it is my boat."

The traveler thanked him, and rowed away, but the boat sank and he was drowned.

"Heartless man!" said an indignant spectator. "Why did you not tell him that your boat had a hole in it?"

"The matter of the boat's condition," said the great jurist, "was not brought before me."—Success Magazine.

The Migratory Male.

The census shows 1,176,317 females in excess of males in Great Britain. That is the old story of a colonizing state, of a race with the wanderlust in its bone and sinew. New England to this day illustrates in the same way the effect upon a population of the migratory disposition. The men go first, the women follow, in the movement which will not come to a rest until the west and east squarely meet.

A Slight Mistake.

"He's always been growling, but of late he is getting snappish."

"Hadn't you better have him killed?"

"Have whom killed?"

"Aren't you talking about your dog?"

"No—my husband."

A Kid's Interpretation.

Caller—So your sister and her fiancee are very close mouthed over their engagement?

Little Ethel—Close mouthed? You ought to see them together!

Two Kinds.

"How about interviews?" asked the young man who is entering politics.

"Try for the safe and middle," replied Senator Sorghum. "Some of us never talk for publication and others never talk for any other purpose."

Poor Johnny.

Nervous Mother—Mary, find out what Johnny is doing, and tell him to stop it.

Mary—He's asleep, mum."—The Ram's Horn.

GUARD AGAINST EVIL

Ornaments Supposed to Ward Off Disease and Bring Luck.

Although Most People Profess to Laugh at Idea of Wearing Them Purely for Luck, Yet Charms Are Popular With Many.

London.—Perhaps the instinct to avert the evil eye is born in our natures. Civilization had lessened it to a great extent, but in every race we find an instinct exists. The wearing of nearly all personal adornment seems to have originated in an idea of pacifying evil deities.

The savage wears ornaments symbolizing the protective powers supposed to be able to keep away harm or danger. In the West Indies there is a bean or seed which the natives think possesses many valuable properties. If carried in the purse they say the owner will never want for money; if hung on a watch chain good luck will ever be with the wearer. But woe betide the man who loses his precious charm. The East Indian leaves a tiny corner of his embroidery unfinished to propitiate the gods; the dusky mother calls her baby hard names for fear her love should bring ill fortune upon him.

In England superstitious country folk tie amulets around their necks to prevent disease. Some of the earliest of these were skilfully wrought by the people who inhabited this country thousands of years ago and treated flint much the same as a cameo, producing varied effects by cutting through into the different layers of color. Several examples of this practically lost art may be seen in the museum at Ipswich. They are carved to represent the heads of men and women, birds, fishes and reptiles, and are for the most part cleverly and prettily done.

The fossil belemnites found on many of our coasts embedded in the rocks were once thought to be thunderbolts and were worn as charms by fisher folk. Farmers in ancient times decorated their horses by hanging amulets and gypsy fetish charms among their trappings to insure a good harvest. These amulets were frequently associated with the worship of the sun and were of Egyptian, Moorish and Persian origin.

Although most people profess to laugh at the idea of wearing them purely for luck or from superstitious motives, yet charms are worn still with good humored toleration and, for reasons none can explain, secretly favored, just in the same way that sober minded men and women cling tenaciously to a crooked sixpence and treasure a three-penny bit with a hole in it as omens of good luck.

A pink coral hand in Italy is supposed to ward off the evil eye and plays its part in ornaments. Ruby ornaments are supposed to disperse evil spirits and are considered a protection from poison and other dire evils. Emeralds banish blindness. Garnet ornaments are supposed to keep one in good health; the sardonyx insures happiness. The sapphire keeps off fever. Amethysts keep off worries. A turquoise means that you will never want a friend. A four leaved clover in a crystal locket is a favorite charm and is said to bring good fortune and long life to its wearer. Jade also has a reputation for a luck bringer.

Plan Big Auto Track.

Jersey City, N. J.—Prominent athletic promoters from various New Jersey cities have filed articles of incorporation here for the "Metropolitan Speedway association," with a capital of $1,000,000. The company plans to construct a stadium on the meadows between this city and Newark, where races, exhibitions and athletic contests of various kinds may be held.

Said He Needed Bread.

New York.—A beggar wearing a sign "I Need Bread" was found to have $64 in his pocket and was sent to the workhouse.

WILL ADDRESS BIG RACE CONGRESS

MRS. Elmer E. Black of New York recently had the distinction of being the only woman to deliver an address before the universal race congress held in London. Mrs. Black is an extremely wealthy widow and a leader in New York society, but is deeply interested in more serious matters. She is vice-president of the American Peace and Arbitration League.

DISHWASHING IS ART

Chicago Club Women Discuss Domestic Duties of Today.

Women Must Be Educated "Down" to Kitchen and Standard of Domestic Employees Raised—Let Maid Use Piano.

Chicago.—"Women must be educated 'down' to the kitchen, and the standard of domestic employees raised."

This was the verdict of prominent Chicago Club women, when they decided that women themselves are to blame for the lack of popularity of home occupations.

The occasion was the eleventh annual reciprocity meeting and anniversary of the Artcraft Institute and Guild, and the subject was "How may our widespread interest in art, as a factor in every day life, be best employed to raise the standard of domestic occupations?"

"There is just as much art in laundering a piece of lace as in drawing the design."

"Let the second maid use the piano. The dressmaker does."

"Flats and delicatessen stores have destroyed home life."

"The little things in life, such as washing dishes and preparing food are included in art as fully as painting and sculpturing."

There were other opinions to receive favor. Incidentally, Mrs. D. Harry Hammer, Mrs. F. K. Bowes and several other women, clad in fine dresses and wearing costly jewels, not only admitted, but took pride in announcing that they were not strangers to household duties.

"I would rather wash dishes than embroider," said Mrs. George Skyes.

"Even with the widespread interest in art as a possible lever to raise the standard of domestic occupations, I confess my inability to apply the lever until the dignity of all work is demonstrated," said Mrs. Hammer. "To dignify dishwashing is difficult, but possible."

Mrs. George P. Vosbrink could not entirely agree with the others.

"Suppose you do raise the standard," she said, "what good is that going to do? I would like to know how many women here would mingle with their servants—"

But Mrs. Bowes interposed, raising a warning finger.

"Why," she said, "there are leaders in Chicago society who worked as domestics, and I know of a prominent Boston woman of high standing who used to sell cigars, and my husband bought from her, too."

Mrs. George E. Colby questioned whether it would not be educating a woman "up" and not "down" to teach her more of kitchen life.

Save Birds from Odd Death

Protection From Electric Lighthouses Is Given by Government of Holland—Provide Perches.

The Hague, Holland.—The Dutch government, recognizing the utility of birds, has long sought means to defend them from the danger of the powerful lighthouses especially of the electrically operated "Brandaris" light on the island of Terschelling. Thousands of the birds annually met their death there and a government commission was appointed to inquire into ways and means of stopping the slaughter. This commission, headed by the noted ornithologist, J. Thyssen, passed several nights in observation at the Brandaris light during the migrating season.

As soon as the light shone forth from the tower flights of birds would approach. Then they would continue to circle about like moths around a candle. All night they flew round and round, while a few flew directly at the flame and were dashed to death against the glass or masonry.

From what he saw Mr. Thyssen concluded that he could easily devise a plan to help the songsters. He had some large wooden frames constructed providing perches for 10,000 birds at a time. Some of the frames were painted white and the others black—to see whether the birds would show any preference for one or the other. They were then adjusted around that part of the tower nearest the light.

Both the government and the local authorities of Terschelling then issued stern regulations against the killing or capturing of birds. Their efforts have been crowned with complete success, as appears from the government reports issued by the minister of marine.

QUEER WAY TO GET A WIFE

Chicago Man Wanted Peddler's License, but Runs Into Matrimony—It Proved a Failure.

Chicago.—Philip Fishmin told Judge Cooper how he was married without knowing it. He wanted the marriage dissolved.

He said he inquired of a clerk in the county clerk's office for a peddler's license. With him was a young friend. A slip of paper was handed him, he said, and they were taken to Justice Stacey's office.

He told the court he thought he was swearing to something on the permit when he and the girl said the customary "I do." Later he found he had a wife. They tried to make the most of it, he said, but it wasn't a success.

FRENCH NOW DRINKING TEA

Seems to Have Become Not Only Fashionable, but Popular—620,000,000 Cups Drunk in 1909.

Paris.—Tea drinking in France seems to have become not only fashionable, but popular. Its increasing vogue is shown by the revenue returns for 1909, which show a consumption of 1,293 tons. Reckoning a pinch of tea a cup, this represents about 620,000,000 cups drunk in the course of the year.

Ten or fifteen years ago tea was regarded in France as a semi-medical concoction, to be used to restore fainting women. It was classed among the mild liquids commonly known as "tisanes," and in the provinces, at any rate, people who expressed a liking for tea as a beverage were looked upon as "snobs" or eccentrics.

Nowadays the fashion has spread all over the country, and no hotel would be likely to perpetrate such an absurdity as the famous announcement, "Tous les jours, 5 o'clock a quartre heures." The practice of giving sweet wines with cakes in the afternoon is now looked upon as quite out of date.

Covers Route 65 Years.

Middletown, Vt.—George M. Ward, who calls himself the oldest newsboy in New England, the other day celebrated his seventy-third birthday and his sixty-fifth year as newspaper delivery man. Mr. Ward has delivered papers since a date prior to the Civil war ocer a route that takes in parts of 27 streets and covers 12 miles in all. He still goes over the route on foot every day in two hours and a half and shows no signs of fatigue at the end.

Brings Several New Plants

Harvard Professor Returns From Trip to China With Flora Which Will Be Introduced Here.

Cambridge, Mass.—E. H. Wilson of the Harvard Aboretum has returned to Harvard after two years in China, bringing with him many new species of plant life. The new plants include lilies, hedge greens, clematis, vines, berries and other flora which he believes within a few years will supplant the species hitherto known to botanists, and will create a new race of beautiful flowers and useful berries. One of his treasures is a plant that will make a hedge so dense that it can be cut almost as thin as a fence and will stay green a great part of the year.

LONG AFRICAN TRIP

English Girl Penetrates Wilds of Dark Continent.

Discovers Waterfall on River Mao Kali and French Authorities in Country Name Cataract Les Chutes MacLeod.

London.—Miss Olive MacLeod, who left England in August last to visit the grave of her fiance, Lieut. Boyd Alexander, who was murdered by natives in central Africa, recently arrived in England.

She was met by her father, Sir Reginald MacLeod, when she landed, and left for Paddington. Thence she proceeded by motor car to her beautiful home, Vintners, near Maidstone.

Altogether the African journey consisted of 2,700 miles, mostly on foot or horseback. P. A. Talbot, district commissioner of Niagara, and Mrs Talbot, accompanied her during the whole of the journey, and were responsible for the arrangements.

Among the many trophies that Miss MacCleod brought home were two baby lions, which were presented to her in French Niagara.

Miss MacLeod was very eager to take them home with her, but, being now six months old, they were thought to be rather dangerous pets for Maidstone, and have been sent to the zoo.

During the journey Miss Macleod traversed land across which no white woman had ever been before. At times the party included as many as 80 natives, these being required to carry stores and food.

Miss MacLeod, with her companions, on arriving at the west coast of Africa, traveled up the Niger as far as

Miss Olive MacLeod.

she could go in the steamer and canoes.

After going through southern and northern Nigeria the expedition reached French Mbangi in October, and the falls of the Mao Kali were located.

According to the testimony of French officers and natives, these falls had never been seen before, and in honor of "the brave English girl" going to visit her sweetheart's grave, the French authorities asked for permission to name the falls "Les Chutes MacLeod."

Pushing on into the heart of Africa, Miss MacLeod proceeded through the Tuburi lakes, and eventually reached the Shadi down which she traveled to Lake Chad.

Here the picturesque rocks of Hadj-el-Hamis were inspected, which are held in veneration for miles around.

The highest peak of these rocks was climbed by Miss MacLeod and her companions—a feat which the natives declared to be impossible.

Lake Chad was then crossed in kotoko canoes. This journey took eight days, five of which were spent out of sight of land.

Near Lake Chad the grave of Lieut. Boyd Alexander was visited—the pathetic object of Miss MacLeod's long journey.

Discussing her travels at Plymouth, Miss MacLeod said that the greater part of the route chosen was unknown to Britishers.

On ariving at Lagos she said she was surprised to hear rumors that "Miss MacLeod" had been massacred and eaten by cannibals!

PASTOR WANTS HIS BACK PAY

Was Ousted 20 Years Ago, Lost His Case in the Church Courts but Won in Civil Court.

Washington.—The demand of a pastor ousted from his charge a score of years ago for twenty years' back salary, made a day filled with interest for the commissioners in attendance on the fifty-third annual general assembly by the United Presbyterian church in session here.

The Rev. J. Wallace, of New Sheffield, Pa., presented a petition asking for back pay and demanding that he be reinstated as pastor of the church at Jamestown, Pa., in accordance with a decree of the Allegheny county courts made twenty years ago. As the result of dissatisfaction in the congregation two decades ago, Mr. Wallace was removed from his charge by the presbytery.

He refused to leave, and the church cut off his salary. Wallace took his case through all the church courts and lost, but finally won a favorable decision in the county courts. The matter was referred to the Judiciary committee for final action.

IS DESCENDANT OF ROYALTY

Beautiful New York Girl Who Belongs to the Extinct Dynasty of Hawaii.

New York.—Of the few descendants who remain of the royal house of Hawaii there are at least two who are residents of this country. These are Miss Anna Douglass Graham, of New York, and her mother, who is the wife of the famous Dutch painter, Hubert Vos. Mrs. Vos before her first marriage to Mr. Graham was the Princess Kaikilani. Miss Graham is one of the most beautiful young ladies in the metropolis and was one of the six bridesmaids of Vivien Gould at her recent marriage to Lord Decies. It is now reported that she is to become the

Miss Anna Douglass Graham.

bride of Jay Gould, the youngest son of George Gould.

The former Queen of Hawaii, Liliuokalani, whose name is rarely mentioned now in the newspapers, is living at Honolulu, where she still keeps a little court. For years she made periodical visits to Washington to press her claims against the government for the value of the old crown lands which formerly were invested in her and which now form the public domain. But Washington would not be convinced that she had any rights in this particular and apparently she has given up the fight and will probably never again leave her island home.

The native Hawaiians are still deeply attached to their former queen. On her birthday all Hawaii flocks to the ex-Queen's home in Washington place and pays court to her in that pretty home in the old, old way, with the aliis, or nobles, wearing the ahuulas about their shoulders and the khilis standing solemnly in the corner in token of royal dignity.

Liliuokalani was dethroned in the revolution of 1893, when a provisional government was declared, with Sanford B. Dole at its president. Annexation to the United States was then sought, but upon the refusal of President Cleveland to sanction it the republic of Hawaii was proclaimed an independent state in 1894. In 1898 during the administration of President McKinley Hawaii was annexed to the United States.

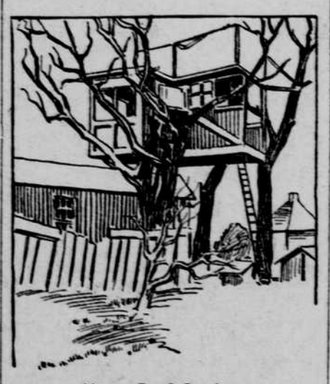
HOUSE BUILT IN A TREE TOP

Two Ravenswood, Ill., Boys Construct a Comfortable Domicile in a Big Willow.

Ravenswood, Ill.—A tree house "that's different" is now being built in this Chicago suburb, by two boys, Robert Broadbent and Charlie Brandus. In the first place it takes two big willow trees to hold up this house and it is substantially stayed by a third.

Then there is more pretention about this house than most tree structures, for it has an L, there are to be two rooms, and on top there will be a roof garden. Ever hear of a roof garden on top of a tree house?

The house will be illuminated by electricity and it will be substantially



Has a Roof Garden.

furnished for both summer and winter use. The squirrels as a rule make use of tree houses in Chicago in winter, but Mr. Fluffy Tail, his gray coated wife and his family will have to keep out of this one, for it's going to be occupied even when the wind blows cold, and snows cover the garden overhead to the depth of a foot or more.

MAN FINDS HIS LAST DOLLAR

Starving, He Used It as a Diary of Despair—Lands in His Own Hands.

Chicago.—A dilapidated one-dollar bill, passed out from the ticket window of one of the city theaters, disclosed as strange a romance as ever was dreamed of by a writer of fiction. The legal tender, which bore a message of despair written on its face, fell into the owner's hands after fifteen years of wandering through the west and the gold fields of Alaska.

The man who had written the message was Roy Denton, a native of New York state, who fifteen years ago went west to find his fortune. Bad luck followed all his undertakings. He spent his last dollar for medicine, and in his disheartened condition he wrote on its face: "This is my last dollar. R. D."

"I wouldn't sell this bill for all the money in the world," said Denton as he walked away from the box office window.

SHE WAS WISE.

He—Ah, sweetheart, I love you more than all my wealth.

She—Yes, but you only get ten a week.

Easily in the Lead.

Louise Jennings, Elise Hathaway and Florence Brintnall are three schoolmates whose indulgent parents provided a picnic for each of them, giving carte blanche as to the number of their guests and the manner of entertainment on the beach. Three parties in ten days means a lot to young ladies of the tender age of eight. But they recovered quickly enough from the fatigue. Followed comparison:

"I think," said Lou, "ours was a very nice party. And we had ice cream twice, if you remember."

"Oh, I don't know," quoth Elise—she insists upon being called by her full name and will answer to no other—"I notice all my guests rode 'round on the carrousel as often as they wanted."

"I'm sure my party was the best of all," spoke up Flo. "Father says every d——d kid in town was there.'

Answering the Dean.

The man who Thackeray calls "the greatest wit of all time"—Dean Swift of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin—was as ready to take as to make a retort.

"Why don't you doff your hat to me?" he asked a small boy who was coaxing along an obstreperous goat.

"I will," said the lad, "if your honor will hold the goat's horns!" an answer which delighted the dean.—Youth's Companion.

No Wedding Day Bargain.

The Husband (during the quarrel)—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?

The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Adam Was Grouchy.

The Serpent—What's Adam so grouchy about today?

The Ape—Oh, he says that the arrival of woman means that all his plans for universal peace have been knocked in the head for good.—Puck.