GEO. E. BENSHCOTER, Editor and Pub. LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA.

Once more the oder of moth balls announces the approach of winter.

A monument to Adam is proposed, to be built by chips of the old block.

Even if David B. Hill had kissed a girl he is too much of a gentleman to own up.

The Boer irreconcilables seem to be mainly the patriots who were not in the fighting.

What a lot of trouble Bartholin could have saved if he had done it a few weeks earlier.

Mrs. Roosevelt refused to entertain the Grand Duke Boris. Perhaps she needed her slippers.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier declined a peerage. What an enigma he must be to William Waldorf Astor.

A land trust is being organized in Ireland, probably for the better protection of the old sod.

Emperor William has 200 trunks

mimic warfare are just awful.

John S. Sargent, the portrait painter, is coming over here in October. Make your dates for sittings now.

King Alfonso is right, however, about American girls being the smartest and handsomest in the world.

Russia and Turkey are now having a dispute. It's up to the sultan to make another neat little batch of promises.

How many times did the girls say: "Speak for yourself, John!" at the reunion of John Alden's descendants at Duxbury?

When a doctor sues a dentist the long-suffering public, though it come not by its own, can afford to chuckle in its sleeve.

Emperor William's great naval victory over the Haitian gunboat entitles him to admission to the ranks of the heroic sea dogs.

Fourteen Indiana people have been upset by eating cookies, yet the western papers criticise the cheerful pie of Yankeeland.

Grand Duke Boris drank wine from would have been compelled to work for that important post, thus combinthe slipper of a Chicago Cinderella. It out his own salvation might have ing charity with business. To be sure is safe to say he did not empty the bucket at a draught.

The indications are that the army and navy will have to go out in the alley after all to settle which really won in the sham fight.

Prices for all the necessaries of life are going up. From Peoria comes the news that whisky has been advanced a cent a gallon.

Then, too, Bartholin may have been moved by the laudable desire to save the people of Illinois the trouble and expense of a murder

dacks are engaged in their annual practice of shooting men by mistake. Moral: Don't hunt deer in the Adirondacks.

King Alfonso's announcement that he will marry a millionairess instead of a princess leads to the belief that | the year 1893. the young man is not much of a lunatic after all.

A leading financial writer estimates Senator Clark's nest egg at \$25,000,-000. Mr. Clark is one of the men who will receive circulars this winter about hard coal.

There are more than 4,000 millionaires in this country, but only a few of them succeed in getting their names in the papers with any degree of regularity.

Congressman Galusha A. Grow, who has just celebrated his eightieth birthday aniversary, has declined a renomination. Probably he wants to get into some regular business while he is in his prime.

Before a wedding could proceed down in Kentucky the groom had to throw two brothers of the bride out of the church window. Here is one woman at least who may be sure of a protecting hand.

A Philadelphia man who has been courting a woman for twenty-one years has finally won her by whistling "Darling, I Am Growing Old." A girl in another town would have de. manded that he grow young.

It must be admitted, however, that the people who insist on returning to Martinique deserve fully as much sympathy as the man who comes to grief hunting for the North Pole.

King Alfonso says he is going to marry the girl he wants. That's right; speak up, Alfey, and if she says no hit her a good slap on the wrist.

Holmes says "wisdom is the abstract of the past, but beauty is a promise of the future." In other words, beauty is a promissory note.

LOUP (ITY NORTHWESTERN OMISSING MATERIAL NORTHWESTERN VIII) CHERROLESSONS:20 ○を養まれた後まれた後まれいままつとのをまれたあるとのできまれる。 ○

Sweetheart, sleep; Night spreads her pall Over the silent town,
And the far-off tide is musical
Where the little lines of breakers fall,
And the weary sun goes down.

Sleep, oh, sleep! for the world reposes; Droop your head like the tired roses; Dream till the daffodil dawn uncloses Over the sleepless sea.

White birds drift to their dizzy nest Safe on the headland steep; God's great rose is pale in the west, My little rose must sink to rest And flower in the land of sleep.

Sleep, for the wind of night is blowing Echoes faint of the cattle lowing. Drowsy scents of the long day's mowing, Over the hills to me.

Steers through the starry sky; And the lighthouse at the harbor's lip, Where the clammy seaweeds cling and winks with his fierce red eye.

Sleep, oh, sleep! in the magic gloaming Glide to the land where the elves are roaming; Wake when the sun flames over the Bplendid spray of the sea!
—St. John Lucas in Longman's Magafoaming

BY BISHOP HOWARD. out on the field. The horrors of (Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) Theodore Van Aldine was a lucky dog. At least everybody said so, and

what everybody says is true, according to an old saw. But old saws sometimes miss fire in this practical worka-day world, with its ever-changing conditions. And, truth be told, Theodore Van Aldine did not possess half so keen appreciation of his inherent luck as the great world about him insisted upon. True he was the child of wealth; true, he had never known a care; true, his pockets had always bulged with money and no wish had been ungratified. And right there was the trouble. When one can have one's heart's desire at all times and places, it palls on one and interest in life and affairs dies out. At least it had so proven with Van Aldine. He had always been fed on the daintiest of fare, been clothed in the finest of raiment. driven the fastest horses, led the cotillion at the swellest balls, been favored by the most beautiful maidens, owned the fastest yachts-in short, had had the very cream and pick of the good things of the world.

But he was not happy. In fact he was distinctly discontented and miserable. At 28 he has tasted all there is to life, from the standpoint of the sensualist and the epicure, and had found it after all to be a bore.

He was a clean-cut, well-equipped young fellow, was Van Aldine, and carved out a great career-or have been the founder of a great fortuneas had been his paternal grandfather, with the Dutch blood and thrift.

But the fates had willed otherwise, and he had been born to purple and fine linen, with a care only to perserve the family pride and act always the gentleman. And this came so natural that no effort was required and the consequence was that the boy had never been permitted to put forth effort enough to interest him in exist-

And he had tired of it all-the luxury and the conventionalities, and had become moody and discontented-even to the point of seriously considering the losing of his identity and enlisting The deer hunters in the Adiron- for service in the Philippines or for service with the Boers in South Africa. In this frame of mind he flung himself onto a cable car to get away from the dilettante life he so despised and get a little fresh air and motion.

This was at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon on the fourth day of October, in

Milly Conan had been born to poverty and service. There was good blood back of her-no question about It. But it was the blocd of the patriot and the martyr and not that of the successful trader and money-maker. And her father, who had been always a gentleman at the expense of carrying even life insurance, had died, mourned and regretted by hundreds of friends-and sincerely mourned, too, and but leaving nothing but the



The child of wealth.

reputation of always having been a good fellow and a gentleman-that is, nothing excepting a select assortment of debts and a large quota of regrets. Then the mother, a trifle more practical, as mothers are-but more a lady than a manager, sincerely loving her husband, had pined and died. And the upshot of it all was that Milly had been left, as a very early age, to the tender mercies of a not overly cordial world, with no visible assets except-

A Man, a Girl and a Cable. and a very sensitive nature, the inherent entines of a lady and a healthy appetite-not counting a face of considerable promise from the standpoint of beauty, a figure and a disposition of rare sweetness.

It was fortunate, indeed, and very charitable, on the part of Aunt Martha that Milly's mother's sister, having gone nearly blind and being the relict of old Grigsby, who had departed this life prematurely, but not before he had wisely invested in life insurance to the amount of a few thousand dollars, felt the need and necessity of a companion



The one girl in all the world for him. born to an humble estate, where he to steer her about, and selected Milly the post proved exceedingly trying, not only from the standpoint of physical work-as may be imagined when the querulous nature of Mrs. Grigsby is remembered, but also because of the exceeding patience and tact required of the young girl in order to get along at all with the relative who more and more as the months rolled by strengthened her hallucination that she was doing an act of exceeding charity in feeding and clothing her niece in payment for work which she could not have had done for ten times what

Milly's keep cost her. Things being at this pass one day when Milly had reached the age of 18 and had stifled all the aspirations that came to her and settled down to a lifetime of benumbing service, the latter | tions. decided to go across the city to make a call and accompanied by her niece boarded a cable car.

This was at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon on the fourth day of October in the year 1893.

Smoking his Havana somewaat sulkily on the rear seat of the cable car, Theodere Van Aldine's attention was attracted by an old woman, accompanied by a young girl, who boarded the car. The woman was querulous and complaining, the girl patient and apparently cheerful. The woman was nearly blind, and the girl took every pains to see that she was made comfortable, for which she received only complaints. The girl did not show resentment, but looked out upon the And such a smile as it was! It rivaled the sunshine itself. Van Aldine observed her curiously. Here was a girl tied to a cross and selfish old woman and she seemed to be extracting from the fresh air and the sunshine more enjoyment than he, Van Aldine, millionaire and son of wealth and luxury, could begin to understand. What was it she had that he had not? The question made him smile and served to keep his eyes on the girl's face. The more he looked the more she interested him. The play of color and the panorama of changing expressions not only fascinated him, but gave him some suggestion of the alive intelligence behind the mobile fea-

Of a sudden the thought came to him: "My God, where among the daughters of wealth and fashion in our set and who are so assidously making themselves agreeable, is there one so dainty and so intelligent? And where is one who has the philosophy to carry a load such as this girl is carrying, and do it with a cheerful face?"

The more he ruminated the more interested he became. While he was gaizng at her with grave and intent eyes she turned her eyes shyly that way and their eyes met squarely. She dropped hers and a slight flush suffused her pale cheeks. Hardly less soon than she dropped her eyes his sought the floor of the car and a cloud of embarrassment covered him.

Of course it was ridiculous, and he

realized it quicker than anybody. He lit a fresh cigar and looked steadily out of the window. But he could not forget and in the space of two minutes he had made up his mind that the pretty little blue-eyed girl carrying her load so bravely was the one girl in all the world for him. The idea stimulated him and gave him a grip on interest in life and affairs he nad never had since he could remember.

Well, that's about all there is to the story. He was too wise and experienced, of course, to frighten her by any bold moves. But he took very good care-and expensive-to learn her name, address and limitations. He | lugubrious tone of voice, he invariably contrived to meet her and become familiar with all the humiliations of her position.

Then he became indignant and went after the matter in hand with all the force and directness that characterized his paternal grandfather in the England, had the disadvantage of upbuilding of his fortune. The result was that within a month Van Aldine and Milly Conan were quietly married siderable local prestige. Toward the much to the disgust of Van's immediate family, but more to the dismay warned him that the matter was one of old Mrs. Grigsby, who never had of some importance, whereupon he contemplated the possibility of losing her "slavey."

And the strange part of it is that model wife from the standpoint of dokind of a wife of whom her husband is proud nearly to the point of worship. And, strangest of all known phenomena, from the fourth day of October in the year 1893, at about 4:30 p. m., or shortly thereafter, Van Aldine acquired an interest in life of which he never had had a conception before and which he never lost thereafter-at least up to the present time, and the Van Aldines have now been married for nearly eight years.

THOUGHT MULES WERE BETTER. ing house in the city. Stockholder Unable to See Advan-

tages of Electricity. was a small street railroad-a little stated that they served four kinds of affair that did not amount to much, meat daily, and every day. to be sufficient for all ordinary pur-

but was supposed by its proprietors poses. One day in the course of a place changed again. discussion the owners were accused of being old fogies and behind the times. "Why don't you get together and be up to date?" they were asked. You really ought to have a modern answer. equipment for a place of this character, instead of an old road of meat a day, as I told you they mule-drawn cars that date back to would?" the flood."

After considerable deep meditation and with many misgivings the road was ordered changed to an electric line, and an eighty-horse power equipment was ordered. The outfit arrived and was installed but for some reason failed to operate properly. An outside expert was then called in to examine the plant and locate the trouble. At a special directors' meeting he reported that the rated efficiency of the plant was eighty horsepower, and that eighty horse-power were being used for the actual operation of the road. At this one of the directors jumped up and exclaimed excitedly: "Eighty horse-power for mules."

Toilet of a Lady Ant.

A naturalist has been making obants, and has discovered each insect goes through most elaborate ablu-They are not only performed by

herself, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and then goes over the whole body. The attitude of the ant that is being

washed is one of intense satisfaction. She lies down with all her limbs on her side, even her back, a perfect be better when you are out of it." picture of ease.

The pleasure the little insect evinces being thus combed and able to derive from it. sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.

Hunter's Humorous Story. ally objectionable tricks."

Home Assimilation.

deavors to make the cannibal chief they prefer to chew. tain understand why his country is to be annexed, "have no desire except to benevolently assimilate you." "Huh," replies the cannibal chief-

tain. "So far as we, personally, are concerned, our assimilating processes are in good repair. We have assimilated two missionaries and four sailors within the past year. I guess we will do about all the assimilating that needs to be done on this island." And the explorer was led around the back way to the pantry.—Baltimore American.

Most marriages would indicate that women are natural-born hynotists.

ONE HUMOR OF POLITICS.

Malice of a Billposter Spolled a Cardidate's Chances of Election.

One of the best political workers in England is Sir William H. Holland, one of the new knights, who, although a busy Manchester manufacturer-a cotton king, in fact-finds time to look after the interests of a big mining constituency like Rotherham in the West Riding. Sir William is a well-groomed man with a florid face that is seldom guilty of a smile. In spite of this somewhat doleful aspect, which seems to be made to match a has in hand a fund of anecdotes calculated to put audiences in the best of humor. One of his stories is worth repeating.

A personal friend of his, fighting a parliamentary contest in the south of being a "carpet-bagger," whereas the conservative candidate enjoyed conclose of the contest the liberal agent replied: "Very well, then you can tell the voters that if they return me I will come and live here." But he had it is the happiest marriage on record. not reckoned up all the circumstances. Milly not only made a good wife-a The agent printed bills setting forth mestic economy-but she made the live here." The bills got into the that "if Mr. -- is elected he will hands of an opposition bill-poster and the result was that they were found placarded on every pig sty and barn in the division. That candidate, needless to say, was not elected.

FOUR OF A KIND.

Bill of Fare That Failed to Sult Fastidious Diner.

A man "Down East" sojourned for a few days at a reasonably cheap board-

He became tired of the monotony of the table fare and complained to a newly made acquaintance. His friend Down in Florida a few years ago told him of another boarding house at one of the famous summer resorts which he thought would just suit, and

> The Down-easter made the change, and after a few days' trial of the new

The friend who had recommended the house inquired in astonishment why he had left it. "Didn't like the fare," was the

"Didn't they give you four kinds of

"Yes." "Well, then, what was the matter? Wasn't that enough?"

"Enough, I guess; but I didn't like the kinds."

"What were they?" "Ram, lamb, sheep meat and muton."-New York Times.

NOT A CONSOLING THOUGHT.

Sympathy May Have Been Well Meant, but Was Not Effective.

The late Dr. Herman C. Riggs of Rochester, pastor of St. Peter's, did not enjoy a popular reputation as a lumorist, but he had some dignified what we used to do with six mules? 'un in his composition and regarded I guess we had better go back to the with very little patience those whose piety found expression in deprecating the sinfullness of the times, says the New York Times. One day a lagubrious elder, temperamentally a pessiservations on the toilets of certain mist and usually a bore, said to him: "Doctor, the tendencies of the

> longer I live the worse the world seems to become." Dr. Riggs replied: "My dear sir, the fact is undoubtedly as you have observed, but perhaps you exaggerate the relation which it would seem to establish between cause and effect. However, I would not let that worry me too much, since you may be able to derive some consolation from the thought that perhaps the world will

The longer the elder pondered this reply the less satisfaction was he

Coffee-Chewing Flends.

Men who work in coffee-roasting plants often contract the habit of "A friend of mine," writes an army chewing coffee. This habit grows officer, "when returning to camp after stronger and stronger as time sunshine and smiled at radiant nature. a day's shooting suddenly came in passes, until finally its victim must sight of a big she-bear with two cubs be chewing all the time. His face following in single file, proceeding takes on, then, a yellowish, unhealthy along a ridge, the forms of the three color, and his heart beats too fast. being sharply silhouetted against the His breathing is irregular and his sky. It was a very long shot, but appetite is poor. In temper he is he determined to try it, so he drew trascible and so tremendous is his a bead on the old bear and fired. The appetite for tobacco that he will even result was curious. The procession smoke in bed. Yet he does not, as stopped, the she-bear scratched her- a matter of fact, chew a great deal of self hastily, then turned round and, coffee; probably two pounds a week regarding the cub immediately behind is the greatest record he ever makes; with grave disapproval, boxed its ears but he is coffee's slave as much as soundly and then went trundling on some men are the slaves of opium or along the ridge, evidently under the of alcohol. Some of the proprietors impression that her frolicsome off- of coffee-roasting plants, aware of the spring had been up to some unusu-deleterious effect of the habit, have signs on their walls, forbidding coffee chewing on pain of dismissal. Many of the men, however, disregard these "We," says the explorer, as he en signs. Java coffee is the sort that

A Witty Pauper.

While walking through an old street in Stuttgart recently a man found a purse, and, thinking that it might contain something valuable, he stuck if hastily in his pocket and hurried home.

He examined it then and was disgusted to find that it contained noth ing except these four lines in German on a slip of paper: When you find this purse refrain from

joy; I'll tell you in a minute; I only threw it away because I hadn't a cent to put in it.

Old Shoes Made Into "Morocco." In France old shoes are bought up in quantities by rag dealers and sold to factories, where they are taken apart and submitted to long processes, which turn them into paste, from which the material is transformed into an imitation leather, appearing much like the finest morocco. Upon this material stylish designs are stamped and wall papers, trunk coverings and similar articles are manufactured from

Murder will out unless the offender is "in" with the powers that be.

Undisputed for Half a Century. It is a remarkable fact, which for half a century has not once been disputed, that St. Jacob's Oil never fails to cure shooting pains in the arms, legs, sides, back or breast, or soreness in any part of the body.

It has for fifty years been guaranteed by the proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md., to promptly cure lameness, sciatica, rheumatism, lumbago, stiff and swollen joints, stiff back, and all pains in the hips and loins, strains, bruises, burns, scalds, toothache, chilblains, and all aches and pains.

St. Jacobs Oil costs 25 cts and 50 cts.; sold wherever a druggist is found.

Hatred is a passion that stands opposed to love and develpos itself in anger, retaliation, envy, revenge and lust of power.

Cape and Shawl Collars.

In tailor gowns the cape and shawl collars are the most noticeable features, and their effect is shown on many house and evening gowns. Boleros will not be so numerous as during last spring, but will be admissible for those who dislike loose fitting coats. Nearly all blouse in front and are made with basque or position effect. The skeleton bolero is rarely seen, and then is very fancifully trimmed with braid, passementerie or medallions. Shawl or cape collars also trim many boleros. Green and blue, a combination that in hat trimmings has become an eyesore, is revived in autumn goods and show gowns. It is used in harmonious and pretty shades and many pretty street costumes will be in these tones.

Anxious to Do Right.

The children had quareled, and Willie had struck Tommie. Instead of returning the blow Tommie turned and ran down the hall.

"Where are you going, Tommie?" asked his mother.

"Kitchen," answered Tommit tersely. "What for?"

"You said if anybody was mean to men to heap coals of fire on his head, an' I'm going for the coals."Chicago Post

Had Crazy Spells.

West Pembroke, Me., Sept. 22 .-The thirteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. A. L. Smith suffered with a peculiar affliction which her mother describes as follows:

It is two years now since she was first taken with crazy spells. "They kept on coming at intervals

and I could get nothing to do her any good. "The doctors gave me no encouragement. They all said they could not

help her. "The crazy spell would last about nine days, then she would be well about nine days, but would eat very little and was very yellow. Even the

whites of her eyes were yellow. "I heard that Dodd's Kidney Pills were a great remedy for young girls

and decided to try them. "After taking one box she was completely restored and she has not had imes are indeed deplorable. The one bad spell since. Of course we continued to use the pills and she used

altogether five boxes last fall. "In March I thought I saw symptoms of the spells again and I got six boxes of which she has taken four, and is in splendid health.

"Her case was certainly a remarkable one and we are very thankful to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the great good they have done my daughter."

Opportunity, soonor or later, comes to all who work and wish.-Lord Stanley. Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-

Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new

shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating,

aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and

bunions. All druggists and shoe stores,

25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Every so many gems of thought turn out to be paste.

A Place to Spend the Summer. On the lines of the Milwaukee Railway in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa are some of the most beautiful places in the world to spend a summer vacation, camping out or at the elegant summer hotels. Boating, fishing, beautiful lakes and streams and cool weather.

Okoboji is the nearest of these resorts, but all are easily reached from Omaha, and the round trip rates this summer are lower than ever before. Full information on application.

Gen'l Western Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 1504 Parnam St., Omaha.

When the sun shines brightly and the wind blows free most of us are gypsies or tramps at heart.

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