

Loup City Northwestern

GEO. E. BENSCHOTER, Ed. and Pub.
LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

Watermelon seeds cause appendicitis. Boll your watermelon.

Persons who belong to the upper crust must have plenty of dough.

Thirty-two lawyers in Chicago died last year. Where are those lawyers now?

That long-advertised cloudburst in the Balkans is momentarily expected once more.

Men who do not secretly take pride in well dressed wives have no business to have any.

Falling from an airship is quite as exciting and far less dangerous than riding in a devil wagon.

When a man is too busy to go fishing, he may not know it, but he is in a condition of slavery.

The news that King Alfonso is betrothed to his cousin must be welcome to the republicans of Spain.

A writer inquires: "Are the magazines declining?" We understand that they are, especially poetry.

Every man who carries a watch is naturally behind time. That is, unless he carries it in his hip pocket.

It is easier to save a soul than to keep it saved, says Rev. Mr. Crandall, and most of us will agree with him.

King Peter is getting so used to it that they don't have to revive him with cold water any more when a door slams.

The future queen of Denmark is over six feet tall, and will, therefore, properly be addressed as "your royal highness."

The sufferer from dyspepsia should cheer up when he considers how much more he would suffer if his wife had dyspepsia.

Probably the trouble heretofore has been that everybody has been giving the mosquito the low d— instead of the high one.

Mrs. James Lovely, of Knoxville, Tenn., who is accused of poisoning her husband, scarcely deserves the prefix "perfectly."

People who are ashamed of their ancestors cannot be convinced that their ancestors would blush for them if they were alive.

In quitting America to become an Englishman, Bourke Cockran knows very well that he intends to remain very much an Irishman.

Slowly but surely the yellow broth or is embracing civilization. The Chinese laundrymen organized and struck, and now there is a chop suey trust.

At a recent wedding in London King Edward appeared wearing a red cravat with a frock coat, thus pulverizing the old tradition that the king can do no wrong.

There is no use trying to draw morals from Fourth of July accidents. Those who were hurt need no mentor, and those who escaped have no desire for one.

Lou Dillon is within two seconds of the trotting record, now held by Crescents, the great Toledo stallion. Who says that the ladies are not asserting their rights?

An expert has discovered that the extraction of teeth causes blindness. The experience of humanity has seemed to be the other way, if seeing stars counts for anything.

A Boston laborer has fallen heir to \$2,000,000. Before envying him think of the trouble he will have in getting away from the people who want to show him how to invest it.

A Philadelphia millionaire in his will left \$50 to each of his three children. It must be a sad thing to work hard all his life for a fortune and have only \$150 worth of children to leave it to.

Life insurance companies have warned policy holders in Milwaukee's county jail that the building is unsafe and that they must leave or have their policies canceled. And yet some of them may not leave.

A Waterbury (Conn.) man named Harris fell asleep during the performance at Barnum & Baileys' circus, and was robbed of his gold watch. When he takes a nap in public hereafter he will do it at church.

A Kansas farmer who called one of his neighbors "a Kansas jackass" and was sued for \$2,500 damages has been ordered by the jury to pay the plaintiff \$400. But what is \$400 to a Kansas farmer whose feelings have been hurt.

It is pleasing to know that the Virginia ladies turned up their noses at the male beauty show and protested that they did not like handsome men. This is a reassuring indication that the ladies admire men because they are so good.

NEED OF GOOD ROADS

BENEFIT DWELLERS IN BOTH CITY AND COUNTRY.

Little Incident That Set Farmer and Manufacturer to Thinking Along the Same Lines and Boomed the Cause of State Aided Road Building.

A few weeks ago a Maryland farmer found an automobile safely anchored in a mud hole on a country road about twenty miles from the city home of the owner. The automobilist was vigorously swearing at the mud, the farmers and the rural districts in general. After cooling down somewhat, he struck a bargain with the farmer to extricate his machine and haul it to the nearest possible road for \$3.50. When the job was finished both were in a comparatively good humor. The automobilist lit a fresh ten-cent cigar and presented the farmer one, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Why don't you farmers improve these roads?"

"Well, we do work 'em every year, but they don't seem to get any better."

"But why don't you build first-class roads and be done with it?"

"Say, Mister, you must think we're rich out here in the back woods. How much do you reckon it would cost? Not less than two or three thousand dollars a mile, I guess. That would break us up. We're taxed already as much as we can stand. If you city fellows want to go touring over these roads, I guess you'll have to get used to the mud, same as we have."

After the two had smoked in silence for half a minute the farmer cleared his throat and ventured to ask:

"Say, why don't you rich city fellows give us a lift and help us improve these roads? I've been reading some lately about state aid and government aid for the farmers in building good roads. Why don't you go in for these things? Wouldn't it be a benefit to the whole community?"

"Well," replied the automobilist, who happened to be a millionaire manufacturer, "I don't know but you are right, I hadn't thought of it in that light."

After some further discussion along this line, the two separated, each with some new ideas. The farmer had grasped the idea that the automobile, which he had always viewed with mingled feelings of scorn and amusement, might after all turn out to be a great friend of his; might, in fact, be the means of inducing the rich men of the cities to help the farmers build good country roads.

The rich city man, on the other hand, had got a glimpse of the real conditions and sentiments prevailing in the country. He realized as never before that no general improvement of the country roads could be hoped for so long as the farmers were left to work out the problem unaided. In fact, he saw the injustice of expecting them to shoulder the whole burden.

As a result of this incident, both the farmer and the automobilist are now conducting a little campaign among their neighbors in favor of state and national aid to road building.

THE D— FOOL VOTE.

How Champ Clark Won Precinct by Daring Rejoinder.

Congressman Champ Clark usually manages to take pretty good care of himself, whatever the circumstances. During one of his campaigns in Missouri he struck an exceptionally hostile neighborhood. He had been subjected to several interruptions, and finally a burly fellow strode down to the front of the platform and said:

"Say, you're a d— fool, and everybody here knows it!"

Clark's face actually became radiant at this announcement. He leaned over, and before the bewildered spectator who had hurled the epithet could think, seized his hand and wrung it warmly. Then, facing his audience squarely, said:

"The remark of my friend here has given me renewed encouragement. If before I had any shadow of doubt as to my success, he has dispelled it, for if I poll the full d— fool vote of this precinct, I will be elected by a rousing majority."

Clark afterward said he knew he was taking long chances. But the audience went wild over the rejoinder, and the Congressman really did carry the precinct when election day rolled around.—Baltimore Herald.

Kansas Philosopher.

The old man was sitting on the roof gazing placidly across the rushing waters.

"Washed all your fowls away?" asked the man in the boat.

"Yes, but the ducks swam," smiled the old man.

"Tore up your peach trees?"

"Don't mind it much. They said the crop would be a failure."

"But the flood! It's up to your windows!"

"Wal, them windows needed washing, anyway, stranger."

Dreams of the Grass.

Of to lie in long grasses!

Of to dream on the plain!

Where the west wind sings as it passes.

A weird and unceasing refrain!

Where the rank grass tosses and waltzes.

And the plain's dim dazzles the eye.

MUST KNOW CHURCH HISTORY

Important to the Maintaining of Religious Connections.

Admitting that knowledge of Presbyterianism is far less important than knowledge of Christianity and the evangelical truths, we still claim that it has an importance of its own kind. How can we hope to keep within the membership of our own church those who do not know anything about our distinctive principles and history? If we allow them to think that one church is as good as any other, that it is a matter of indifference to what church they go, that the difference of doctrine, worship, and government which distinguishes our church from others are all trivial differences, not worth teaching publicly or privately, why should they not let their church connection be determined by their social associations, or chance whims, or the toss of a penny? Is it strange that the daughter follows her husband out of our church, and the son also respects the preference of his wife for another church? Is it strange that the Presbyterian family, moving into a new locality, passes by the Presbyterian church for no other reason than merely social reasons? What reasons do they know for adhering to their own church?—Pittsburg Banner.

THE FIRST STEAM CARRIAGE

Honor of Invention Is Claimed for London Physician.

In these days of fast motoring and high railway speed it is interesting to recall that it was in July, 1829, some little time before George Stephenson had solved the problem of steam transport, that Sir Goldsworthy Gurney made his famous journey in a "steam carriage" from London to Bath and back. Gurney was a surgeon in Marylebone, greatly given to the working out of inventions in his spare time, and it took him some years to complete his first "motor" in his backyard in Albany street. He accomplished the journey to and from Bath at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, and there was only one disturbing incident, when a crowd assembled at Melksham set upon the machine, and, having burned their fingers, threw stones and seriously wounded the stoker. This Gurney journey stands as the first example of locomotion by steam in this country.—London Chronicle.

MRS. WESLEY A SHREW.

Great Evangelist Most Unfortunate in His Marriage.

One of his biographers declares that if he had searched the whole kingdom the evangelist (John Wesley) would hardly have found a woman more unsuitable than she whom he married. She did not even confine herself to her tongue in her attacks. * * * More than once she laid violent hands on him. "Jack," said John Hampson to his son, "I was once on the point of committing murder. It was when I was in the North of Ireland, and I went into a room and found Mrs. Wesley foaming with fury. Her husband was on the floor, where she had been trailing him by the hair of his head; and she herself was still holding in her hand venerable locks which she had plucked up by the roots. I felt," continued Hampson, who was a giant of a man, though not one of Wesley's warmest friends—"I felt as though I could have knocked the soul out of her."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Other Girls.

You ask me of the other girls, sweet-heart.

(A question women always ask of men. The end of all the sweet-heart's questionings. And yet, the point at which they all begin.)

You ask me of the other girls—Well, this: God never made a finer lot than these: Fond lovers never kissed from listlessness A fairer child than dimpled Eloise.

The pulsing passions of an hundred years Made sweet in purer ways where virtue sows, Myriad forms of potters' clay have made, But none so lithe as star-eyed, laughing Rose.

The sculptor in his wildest dreams of art, In tracements of the ligaments, and line, Could never once the gracious equal find Of Clementine, my own sweet Clementine.

The poet and the painter, in their turn, May praise and love the beauties that they know.

Nor once in all their dreamings find One equalling the charms of little Cio.

Man never wooed a finer lot of girls— God never made a finer lot to woo! He never made red lips so like the rose, Nor languid eyes more like the glinting dew.

You ask me of the other girls, sweet-heart— You ask me if I love them still. I do. Each beauty that I found in each of them Each grace of mien, each virtue that they know.

I find them all and love them more, sweetheart, Because they are so much a part of you.

Girlish and Mannish America.

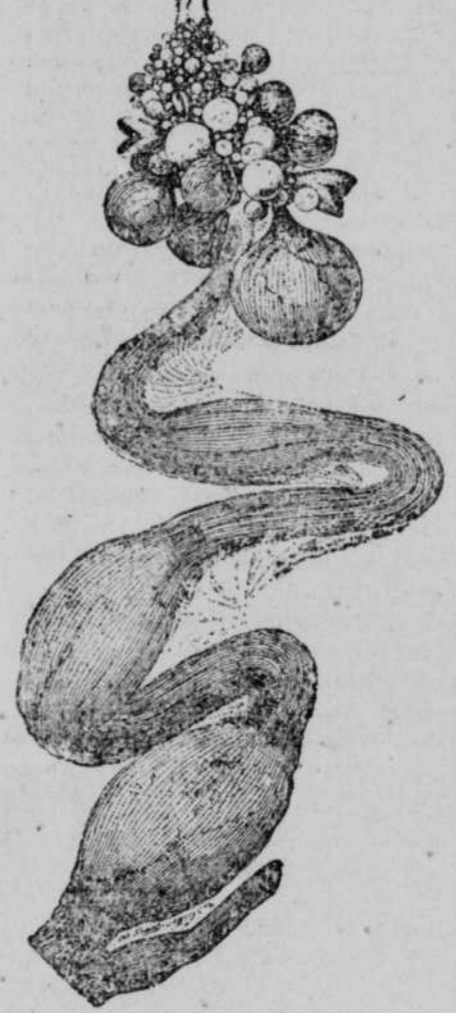
When it is here remarked that the male American is declaring symptoms of dawned effeminacy no occasion is offered for indignant reprobation. The average American has so much thorough masculinity that he can spare enough to dower a less vigorous people. What is meant is that the natural reaction to the paramountcy of the American girl has set in. As she shares the pursuits, the pleasures and the liberties of her brothers and imposes her commands upon them she becomes more masculine, they more feminine; her shoulders square off, theirs begin to slope. She dons the sweater and the blazer and wears her skirts shorter and shorter; they take to pink shirtwaists and clocked open work stockings, and their ever baggy trousers, worn so long that they have to be turned up at the bottom, seem fashioned on a seraglio pattern.—New York Mail and Express.

POULTRY



The Production of an Egg.

Anyone, upon opening after death the body of a hen, will find a cluster of eggs in formation much like a bunch of grapes, and called the ovarium (see cut). These, however, are but rudimentary eggs, says the Agricultural Gazette of New South Wales. Each of these eggs is contained within a thin, transparent sac and attached by a narrow pipe or stem to the ovary. These rudimentary eggs have neither shell nor white, consisting wholly of yolk, on which floats the germ of the future chicken; and as they become larger and larger they arrive at a certain stage when, by their own volition, weight or other cause, they become individually detached from the bunch, and fall into a sort of funnel leading into a pipe or passage way called the oviduct—this organ in the hen being from 22 to 26 inches long. During the passage of this egg or ovum to the outside world it becomes coated with successive layers of albumen—the white—which is secreted from the blood-vessels of the oviduct in the form of a thick gummy fluid, and is prevented from mixing with the yolk by the membrane or sac which surrounded it before it became detached from the cluster. It is also strengthened by a second and stronger membrane, formed around the first immediately after falling into the funnel, and having what is like two twisted cords of a more dense albuminous character.



THE OVARY AND OVIDUCT OF A LAYING HEN.

called by anatomists chalazae, which pass quite through the white at the ends, and being, as it were, embedded therein, thus preventing the yolk and germ from rolling about when the egg is moved, and serving to keep the germ uppermost, so that it may best receive the heat imparted during incubation.

It is during the passage of the egg through the lower part of the oviduct that it gets covered with the two skins which are found inside the shell. These, although lying close around the egg, at the thick end become separate, and form what is called the air-bubble or chamber. When the egg has advanced more than half-way down the oviduct, it is still destitute of shell, which begins to be formed by a process of secretion, and when about completed the various shades of brown and tinted coloring matter is imparted in those breeds in which colored eggs are peculiar.

The Status of the Grange.

In the quarterly bulletin issued when the year began, Editor Batchelder said:

The grange enters upon the new year in splendid condition in all sections of the country and prepared to fight the battles of the farmers in every legitimate manner. The success of the organization in 1902, both in membership and influence, has given the members renewed courage and increased vigor from ocean to ocean, and will stimulate them to still greater work in the year to come. It has finally dawned upon the people of the country that this organization has assumed a permanent character, which is to be treated with all the respect and consideration accorded older and more pretentious organizations. It has taken its place by the side of the school as an educational factor, next to the church as a great moral power, and has demonstrated its right to a place in the front ranks of the world's numerous and worthy fraternal organizations.

The grange has won this reputation by an honest, earnest, straightforward course, neither catering to the sympathies of people by the advocacy of specious measures, nor deceiving the people by shifting its course with every shift in public sentiment. For several years this organization has proclaimed to the world its position in legislative matters, and has not had occasion to recede from the position taken upon any of them. This is more than can be said of any of the leading political parties of to-day.



Value of Stable Manure.

In a recent report of the Oklahoma station Director Fields makes the following statements regarding the value of stable manure, which apply to other portions of the country as well as to Oklahoma:

On the outskirts of every town in Oklahoma may be seen a collection of manure piles that have been hauled out and dumped in waste places. The plant food in each ton of this manure is worth at least \$2—that is what eastern farmers pay for similar material, and they make money by doing it. And yet, almost every liveryman has to pay some one for hauling the manure away. This is simply because farmers living near these towns are missing a chance to secure something for nothing—because, perhaps, the profit is not directly in sight. But from most soils there is a handsome profit possible from a very small application of stable manure.

On the farm of the Oklahoma Agricultural Experiment station is an acre that has been in wheat for eight years. It had never been manured. In the fall of 1898 one-half of the acre was manured at the rate of 15 tons per acre and the other was left unmanured. When the crop was harvested, in the summer of 1899, the manured piece yielded at the rate of 30 bushels per acre and the unmanured yielded but 12 bushels per acre. An increase of 18 bushels of wheat was secured the first year from an application of 15 tons of stable manure. If all of the effect of the manure were exhausted the first season there were 18 bushels of wheat to pay for hauling about 10 loads of manure. But the effect is lasting and extends through a period of several years.

Here is a feasible plan to increase the wheat crop: Put every bit of manure obtainable into the soil. Eighteen hundred bushels of wheat will pay for one man and team hauling manure for 450 days and the profit is directly in sight.

Water for Plants.

Our friend the scientist states that for land to do its best its water content should be steadily maintained to within from 40 to 50 per cent of saturation. Prof. King tells us that where this has been maintained by the application of the needed water their smallest yield was four tons of dry matter per acre, and the largest seventeen tons, and an average of over seven tons when twenty-two cases were tried. We all know that that is very much in excess of what most of us are doing. We also know that all plant food in the soil is soluble in water under certain conditions, and that all plant food (with perhaps one valuable exception, that of carbon) is taken into the plant through the moisture that is in the soil. This being the case, no matter how rich our soil may be, if it is perfectly dry the plant has no means of getting hold of the plant food. The vegetable matter is made available through the millions of bacteria that are in the soil. Our flint corn takes 8,750 gallons per acre each day less moisture to bring it to perfection than any other crop we grow, using some 230 tons of water to grow one ton of dry matter; Dent corn 300, and other crops varying amounts, till we reach oats, which use from 500 to 700 tons. An apple tree, during the time it produces its fruit, will use 250 gallons per day, or on an acre, with the trees 35 feet apart, 8,750 gallons per day. Prof. King tells of four stalks of corn that used in thirteen days as they were coming to harvest 150.6 pounds of water, or nearly three pounds for each stalk per day. This gives us some idea of the importance which moisture has in the growth of plants.

Castor Beans.

The castor bean is a tropical plant; hence, it cannot be successfully cultivated at the North. It is frequently seen growing there, however, as an ornamental plant. It is a perennial in warm climates and sometimes attains a height of thirty feet, and will live for several years. It is a native of Southern Asia and Northern Africa, and has been naturalized in Southern Europe and other warm climates. In the West Indies it grows with great luxuriance. It has been cultivated to a limited extent as a field crop as far north as 40 degrees; but the climate of the Southern States is best adapted to it. In Texas and Southern Florida it strongly shows its perennial tendencies. A castor plant is said to have been grown in a garden in Galveston, the stem of which attained seven inches in diameter. The plant continued to yield for seven or eight years. A hundred bushels of beans have been raised per acre in localities in Texas adapted to its culture. The value of the beans consists in the oil which they yield. When pure the oil is of a light yellow color, but when inferior in quality it has a greenish and sometimes a dark yellowish tinge. Exposure to the sun's rays bleaches it to a certain extent. It is used in medicine as a cathartic. It is also used in lubricating machinery, carriage wheels, leather, and so forth. In Hindustan it is quite extensively employed for burning in lamps.—C. L. Flint.

Found a Friend.

Valley City, N. Dak., July 27th.—Mrs. Matilda M. Boucher of this place tells how she found a friend in the following words:

"For years I suffered with a dizziness in my head and could get nothing to cure me till about two years ago, when I was advised to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. These pills cured me before I had used the whole of the first box, and I haven't been troubled since.

"In January of this year I had an attack of Sciatica that made me almost helpless, and remembering how much Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for me before, I sent and got some and began to take them at once. In three weeks I was well, and had a trace of the Sciatica left, and I have been well ever since.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have certainly been of great benefit to me. I have found them a friend in time of sickness, and I will always recommend them to every one suffering with the troubles that bothered me."

There is one liquor shop for every seventy persons in the province of Eure, France.

Iowa Farms \$4 Per Acre Cash, balance 1/2 crop till paid. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

The number of opium smokers in the United States is estimated at 1,000,000.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

If a woman's husband isn't admired by her friends she is mad with them; if he is she doesn't trust them.



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, says:

"There are not few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know of. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any other I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 236 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above testimonial proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition.

MANY CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Modesty is so handsome a cover that we invariably expect to find some thing very good underneath it.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES. Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

An Appropriate Object of Sympathy.

Pension Commissioner Ware's sympathy has been aroused once more, this time by the pension application of a battle scarred veteran who tells a story of domestic infelicity, concluding in this fashion: "I got blood building a fifty-fourth castle, a magnum I can bak from the front. The eg was not good wen you send my penshun I want the Deed made some my wite cant get none of it—she throdde the eg. She war a rebel."

Origin of Names of Carriages.

Omnibuses were first seen in Paris in 1827, and the name is nothing more than the Latin word signifying "for all." "Cab" is an abbreviation of the Italian word cabriola, which was changed to cabriolet in French. Both words have a common derivative—cabriole—signifying a goat's leap. The exact reason for giving it this strange appellation is unknown, unless because of the lightness and springiness of the vehicle in its original form. In some instances the names of special forms of carriages are derived from the titles of persons who introduced them. The brougham was first used by the famous Lord Brougham, and the popular hansom also derives its name from its introducer, Mr. Hansom, Landau, a city in Germany was the locality in which was first made the style of vehicle bearing that name.

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