

# Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA.

A skull would make a good figure-head for the modern railroad locomotive.

The lobster is said to be disappearing from American waters. That accounts for some things.

The mowing machine knocked out the farmer's scythe and the racing machine is after Death's.

By all means, let the scientists "isolate" the pneumonia germ. If possible, give it a life sentence.

Santo Domingo cannot expect to attract public attention at this time with a little 2x4 revolution.

Perhaps the members of that Amish colony who insist that the earth is flat had been to see a minstrel show.

Bad whisky killed fifteen persons in New York. There are no statistics to show how many good whisky killed.

Richard Mansfield takes his pen in hand to say that "no one is writing and few are acting." A saving distinction.

New York and Boston have the champion baseball teams. Professional baseball is now played mostly by old people.

The St. Louis inventor who thought he had mastered the problem of aerial navigation is now in the hospital with a broken leg.

With twenty-five men dead in a week from drinking New York whisky, the Gothamites will no longer slur "Jersey lightning."

Firewater, it has been grievously demonstrated, is the most dangerous kind of speed-making power for automobilists to employ.

Mr. Rockefeller is a conspicuous example of what a man can achieve by close attention to business after he has passed the age of 35.

Also, the theory that long engagements prevent divorce might be upheld on the well-known fact that they frequently prevent marriage.

Yvette Guilbert wants to make another tour in the United States. All that is lacking to make the wish unattainable is the concurrence of the United States.

When rich men's sons spend their money foolishly it gives poor men the opportunity to accumulate great fortunes to leave to their sons to spend foolishly.

So the young ladies of Bryn Mawr are not to be permitted to flirt! Perhaps, though, they will not be forbidden to breathe, and we shall have them still with us.

Our great soldiers are the most earnest advocates of peace. Gen. Miles has told the peace congress that war is terrible. Only those "jest at scars who never felt a wound."

Col. Youngusband's men are reported to be suffering many hardships on their way back from Liassa. This is probably due to the fact that they are bringing so much with them.

A college student while absorbed in a letter from home, walked through a plate-glass window. He promptly paid \$15 for the pane. The letter must have contained a remittance.

Stick close to your desk, young man, and some day you may be the president of a railway company with a chance to resign and draw a salary of \$75,000 for several years after your resignation.

For the man who is for peace and prohibition, the only consolation he can get at this time is to know that a bottle of champagne is being smashed every time one of these new warships is christened.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, though one of the most brilliant men in England, was among his personal acquaintances one of the least popular. It is well to shine, but more important to glow.

An Arizona bachelor wants to know if he will violate the law by raffling himself off at \$1 a chance for 2,500 chances to get a husband. Certainly not. It has always been held that marriage is a lottery.

When the Russian conductor comes around at Tibet to collect fare he will find John Bull with such a serene, convincing "got on four miles back" look about him that he will probably pass on without disturbing him.

Those scientists who assert that dental work may be made painless if the patient will only look steadily at a blue light have a lot of things to explain. To a man with the toothache all things look blue, and yet he keeps the toothache.

A judge in Connecticut sent a man who had robbed a bank of \$70,000 to prison for five years, and gave an eight years' term to another man who had stolen a horse. It is probable that such a judge would hang a man for stealing a chicken.

The Astors and Rockefellers are at war in New York. Here is a fight that the public will doubtless be inclined to view with complacency. Indeed, it is probable that a majority of the people of this country would be willing to pay good prices for reserved seats.

A Brooklyn street railway company has been compelled to pay \$1,000 because one of its conductors used abusive language to a passenger. That city must have at least one splendid advantage as a place of residence.

# Boys and Girls

**Sunshine Song.**  
Would you make some burdened life  
Just a little lighter?  
Would you make some burdened life  
Just a little brighter?  
Drop a word of hope and cheer,  
Set the echoes ringing,  
With your notes of endless joy,  
As you go a-singing.

Would you smooth the rugged path  
Down along life's highway?  
Would you plant the rose of love  
In some lonely byway?  
Just a word of kindness done  
Clears the path before us;  
And the bliss of God's love  
Bloom and blossom o'er us.

Just a little word of cheer  
Lightens every duty;  
Just a smile will often show  
Faces wreathed in beauty;  
Sprinkle sunshine as you go;  
Comfort the distressed;  
And your glad reward shall be  
Heaven's choicest blessing.  
—E. A. Brinninbrook.

**Horse's Character.**  
The favorite pet for boys and girls is a dog, but the most useful is a horse, only it is more expensive to keep, and therefore city boys and girls are debarred from this pleasure. But if you should buy a horse, big or little, be sure you buy a good one; a shying, kicking, biting horse is worse than none.

The simplest plan is to buy a horse you "know"; a horse you have seen ridden and driven at least a year. If you don't know any horse you had better get a friend to buy one for you, or, better still, learn how to detect his good and bad qualities.

A horse's head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice is shown in the eyes and mouth; intelligence in the eye and in the pose, in the mobile nostril and active ear. The size of the eye, the thinness of the skin, the large, open, thin-edged nose, the fine ear, and thin fine man and forehead, are indications of fine and breeding, which, with good limbs and muscular power, insure a considerable degree of speed in the animal.

The stupidly lazy horse that drivers call a "lunkhead" has a dull eye, usually a narrow forehead and contracted poll. He is always a blunderer, forgets himself and stumbles on smooth ground, gets himself and his owner into difficulties and is generally lazy. He needs constant care and watchfulness on the drivers' part and you had better let him alone.

**Pindertoy.**



This pindertoy, the gay drum major, can be readily made by cutting out and fastening together the various parts. Scissors and a pin only are needed.

**Story of a Deadhead Bruin.**

As a passenger train from Cedar Key to Jacksonville was running at a lively rate, some cattle on the track caused the train to slacken speed almost to a stop. When the train slowed up, to prevent running over the cows, a large black bear trotted leisurely out of the woods and climbed upon the platform of the car to see, probably, if there was anything of an eatable nature aboard. He had got on the front platform of the express car, and, finding the door open, decided to continue his search in the interior. Inside he found three nice strings of fish, all of which he transferred to his stomach. During the time the bear was taking his lunch the baggageman discovered him and notified the conductor, and the two men could think of nothing to do but start the train. When the train started, the swaying of the car shut the door, and all thought of an important capture had been made. The bear soon became tired of his ride, and looked about for means of egress. Nothing appeared so vulnerable to attack as the windows in the side of the car, which were protected by iron rods about a half inch in diameter. He selected one of these and clawed the woodwork about it very badly. He then evidently caught three or four of the iron bars with his paws, and, giving them a tug, broke and twisted them off clean. His lumbering body was then forced through the aperture and struck the ground like a rubber ball. He turned two or three somersaults and ambled off into the woods.

**Baby an Accomplished Linguist.**  
Little Rejane Lea, who resides with her parents in York road, Lambeth, is something of a "wonder child." She speaks as many languages as she is years of age.

Although not quite three, Rejane prattles fluently in French, Italian and English. In addition, the baby linguist has invented a mixture of the three languages which she addresses exclusively to her dolls.

Rejane was born in Cairo. Her mother is French and her father Italian. She converses with both parents in their native languages.  
A few months ago Rejane was brought to London and placed in the

care of a nurse whose linguistic attainments are inflexibly limited to English.

Rejane is a dainty, sprightly little miss with raven black tresses. She explained last evening that "it was very dull having no one to converse with. It got very lonely in time. Just fancy nurse not being able to speak either French or Italian, and she is years and years older than I am! Well, I felt I must speak to some one or die! So I set to work and learned English."

When, in a few weeks, Rejane reaches her third year, she is to begin learning German. Afterward she will be taught Arabic.

Her father is an accomplished linguist, so Rejane's is evidently a case of hereditary talent.—London Mail.

**Will Tramp Far for Justice.**  
James Le Barre, a civil war veteran will walk from Cincinnati to Washington this fall in an attempt to vindicate his name of a court-martial charge which keeps him from getting a pension. Le Barre has already made one trip to the capital on the same mission, but a short session of congress cut his hope short after he had tramped all the way from Cincinnati over country roads covered with snow.

Le Barre says the charge of desertion booked against him is a mistake and points to the record of his discharge from the Sixty-first Ohio regiment. Eleventh army corps, after the days of the civil war. The records show an honorable discharge, he asserts. "Though age has bent his form, Le Barre vows he will not give up his fight and will tramp again to Washington to present his claim to the next session of congress.

**A Whistling Arrow.**  
Doubtless you've read about the whistling bombs or whistling rockets—but did you ever hear or see a whistling arrow?  
It is very simple to construct one. First procure a section of thin, light bamboo; saw it into several pieces of varying lengths, the longest about two or three inches. Then cut a hole near the end of each one and plug the other end with a piece of cork. The open end is to be the head. Tie each to the arrow's end by a string long enough to allow the bamboo pieces to hang over the top of the bow so they will not interfere with the arrow's flight.  
As the arrow is discharged the bam

**Getting Ready for Winter.**  
All nature is now getting ready for the long, cold winter. The trees that leaf early in the spring are protecting the coming buds with down and wool. The birds and beasts are putting on their winter changes of plumage and fur and even certain of the insects are growing soft, warm coverings. Not only is the fur of outdoor animals growing longer and closer, but most of them are putting on underclothing of dense, short hairs growing among the roots of the longer fur. The beautiful cashmere shawls are made from this inner wool on the goat.

Overshoes are worn by a large number of birds. In the late fall fringes of sharp points grow on the toes of the ruffed grouse, and the feathers on the feet of the ptarmigan are much broader and stiffer than in summer, and really act as snowshoes to keep the feet from sinking into the soft snow. At night, by the aid of these feathers, these birds can scratch their way into a drift and lie there well sheltered, or dig deeply into the snow for the wintergreen and partridge berries that lie close to the warm earth.

Some of the smaller animals also wear snowshoes. The hairs grow so long and so stiff on the feet of some of the rabbits that one Western species is called the snowshoe rabbit.

**Fun Alive.**  
Fun Alive is a game played by any number of persons with eight large cards, called "game cards," and forty smaller "forfeit cards." The game cards are all blank except one, called the "catch card," on which the words "Fun Alive" are printed in large letters. On each of the forfeit cards a forfeit is printed. The forfeit cards are spread, face downward, in the middle of the table, and the game is begun by one player's taking the game cards, shuffling them and presenting them to his left-hand neighbor, who draws one. If it be the catch card, he must at once draw a forfeit card, and do as it directs. Then the player who draws, shuffles the game cards and presents them to his left-hand neighbor, and so on. When a player draws a blank card he takes no forfeit card, and the next one draws at once. The game continues thus as long as the players choose.

**Wind Has Queer Effect.**  
In the neighborhood of Buenos Ayres in South America there is a north wind which sweeps over plains covered with marshes and becomes overcharged with moisture. The effects produced in the human body are in general lassitude and relaxation. The pores of the skin are opened, inducing great liability to colds, sore throat and all consequences of check of perspiration. The damp wind of La Plata seems to affect the temper and disposition of the inhabitants. The irritability and ill humor it excites in them amount to little less than a temporary derangement of their faculties. It is a common thing for men among the better classes to shut themselves up in their houses during its continuation and lay aside all business till it has passed; while among the lower classes it is always remarked that cases of quarreling and bloodshed are more frequent during the north winds than at any other time. Even murderers are said to lay it to the blame of their foul deeds. No sooner, however, does the southwest wind, blowing from the dry and snowy summits of the Andes, set in than health and comfort and peace are restored.

**A Real Genius.**  
Jigsaw—That fellow Piker is certainly a clever, ingenious chap, isn't he?  
Browning—Why, I never heard of his doing anything remarkable.  
Jigsaw—That's just it. He manages in some way to get along without doing anything.

**A Complete Cure.**  
"Well," said the prominent man, who had been asked for a testimonial, "I had little faith in the curative properties of your medicine, but I took one bottle."  
"And it cured you?" suggested the manufacturer's representative.  
"Even the hairs of our heads are numbered," quoted the good old deacon with the bald pate.  
"Well, uncle," rejoined the irreverent nephew, "in your case the count doesn't take up much of the enumerating angel's time."

**Matter of Relationship.**  
Her—I can only be a sister to you Him—Oh, that won't do. You'll have to be a daughter to me or nothing.  
Her—Because why?  
Him—Because I've been a "popper" to you.

**Perfectly Awful.**  
"I don't know why it is," remarked young Saphead, "but I'm always dull and stupid when I have a cold."  
"You are certainly entitled to sympathy," replied Miss Caustic. "A chronic cold must be an awful thing."

**A Distinction.**  
"Can a man patent a scientific discovery?" asked the commercial person.  
"It isn't usually done," answered the scientist. "But some of them ought to be copyrighted as literary productions."—Washington Star.

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Mrs. Homer—Do have some more of the ice cream, Miss Guesty!  
Miss Guesty—Well, just a little, as you insist; but only a mouthful, mind.  
Mrs. Homer—Jane, fill Miss Guesty's plate up again.

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"It has been insinuated that you are the hireling of a trust."  
"It's a base misrepresentation," answered Senator Sorghum. "I've been promoted. I'm a stockholder now."

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"Biggiesworth is a multimillionaire at last."  
"How do you know?"  
"Why, his wife came to church last Sunday wearing an old frock and her last fall's bonnet."

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Samsmith—"I see that young Scadds has been arrested on the charge of murder."  
Jimjones—"Why, I didn't know he owned an automobile."

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Alexander was storming about the house.  
"Confound those four-flusher astronomers!" he bellowed. "Why don't they find some more worlds to conquer?"  
Presently astronomy was made a necessary subject in all the school courses.

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Foreign Visitor—I am told that American marriages are generally happy.  
Mr. Gotham—Oh, perfectly. The husband is devoted to business, the wife to society, and they hardly ever meet.—New York Weekly.

**Preoccupied.**  
Twelve-year-old (looking up from Grimm's)—Papa, wouldn't you like to have a golden-haired fairy grant you a wish?  
Father (absent-mindedly)—Hush Richard! Your mother is in the next room.—Town Topics.

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"What in the world is that you have on?" roared her father.  
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She (at the theater)—Tom, dear, that man in the box has been staring at me for the last ten minutes.  
He—Shall I go over and thrash him?  
She—Mercy, no! But do tell me if I look all right.  
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Patience—Some women marry men to reform them. It's dangerous business.  
Patrice—Oh, I don't know. The men who write verses to the girls they marry write none afterward, you know.  
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Doctor—Yes.  
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"That's right. He gave me one once and there was no denying the price."  
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Him—Because I've been a "popper" to you.

**Perfectly Awful.**  
"I don't know why it is," remarked young Saphead, "but I'm always dull and stupid when I have a cold."  
"You are certainly entitled to sympathy," replied Miss Caustic. "A chronic cold must be an awful thing."

**A Distinction.**  
"Can a man patent a scientific discovery?" asked the commercial person.  
"It isn't usually done," answered the scientist. "But some of them ought to be copyrighted as literary productions."—Washington Star.

**Unconscious Insult.**  
Mrs. Homer—Do have some more of the ice cream, Miss Guesty!  
Miss Guesty—Well, just a little, as you insist; but only a mouthful, mind.  
Mrs. Homer—Jane, fill Miss Guesty's plate up again.

**A Misrepresentation.**  
"It has been insinuated that you are the hireling of a trust."  
"It's a base misrepresentation," answered Senator Sorghum. "I've been promoted. I'm a stockholder now."

**Could Afford It.**  
"Biggiesworth is a multimillionaire at last."  
"How do you know?"  
"Why, his wife came to church last Sunday wearing an old frock and her last fall's bonnet."

**Natural Deduction.**  
Samsmith—"I see that young Scadds has been arrested on the charge of murder."  
Jimjones—"Why, I didn't know he owned an automobile."

**Development of Astronomy.**  
Alexander was storming about the house.  
"Confound those four-flusher astronomers!" he bellowed. "Why don't they find some more worlds to conquer?"  
Presently astronomy was made a necessary subject in all the school courses.

**Marriage a Success.**  
Foreign Visitor—I am told that American marriages are generally happy.  
Mr. Gotham—Oh, perfectly. The husband is devoted to business, the wife to society, and they hardly ever meet.—New York Weekly.

**Preoccupied.**  
Twelve-year-old (looking up from Grimm's)—Papa, wouldn't you like to have a golden-haired fairy grant you a wish?  
Father (absent-mindedly)—Hush Richard! Your mother is in the next room.—Town Topics.

**Orders From Papa.**  
"What in the world is that you have on?" roared her father.