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IS ONE AS NECESSARY AS THE OTHER?

Citizens of Large Cities Say It Is.

New York, June 13.—In the recent agitation here about the price of gas, the demand for lower rates was supported by the argument that every resident is as dependent upon a supply of gas as upon a supply of good water.

It has come to pass that the day laborer uses gas as his only fuel for cooking, because of economy, and the rich man uses gas on account of its convenience. Gas for lighting, with modern improvements in burners, is cheaper, better and more satisfactory than any other kind of light. Gas sells at \$1.00 per thousand cubic feet in large cities and from that to as high as \$3.00 in smaller towns.

The consumer of gas in the country uses Acetylene (pronounced a-set-a-lyene), and each user makes his own gas and is independent of Gas and Electric Companies. Acetylene is a more perfect illuminant than the gas sold by the big gas companies in the cities, and the cost to the smallest user is about the equivalent of city gas at 85 cents per thousand.

Acetylene is the modern artificial light, the latest addition to the many inventions that have become daily necessities. The light from an acetylene flame is soft, steady and brilliant, and in quality is only rivaled by the sun's rays. If water and a solid material known as Calcium Carbide are brought into contact, the immediate result is the making of this wonderful gas. The generation of acetylene is so simple that experience or even apparatus is not necessary to make it. If it is desired to make it for practical lighting, and to keep it for immediate use, then a small machine called an "Acetylene Generator" is employed. There are many responsible concerns making acetylene generators. In practice, this gas is distributed in small pipes throughout buildings, grounds, or entire cities and towns, in the same manner as ordinary city gas. Acetylene is the only satisfactory means of lighting isolated buildings located in the country or suburbs at a distance from city gas or electric plants.

Habits of the Salmon.

An English writer, Mr. Hodgson, who is by no means convinced that salmon fast during their sojourn in fresh water, thinks they take the minnow for a wounded fish, and dash at it owing to the impulse which makes most animals attack a cripple.

RAILROAD RATE LEGISLATION.

Testifying before the Senate Committee at Washington, Inter-State Commerce Commissioner Prouty said in discussing the proposition to give to that Commission the power to regulate railway rates:

"I think the railways should make their own rates. I think they should be allowed to develop their own business. I have never advocated any law, and I am not now in favor of any law, which would put the rate making power into the hands of any commission or any court. While it may be necessary to do that some time, while that is done in some states at the present time, while it is done in some countries, I am opposed to it. . . . The railway rate is property. It is all the property that the railway has got. The rest of its property is not good for anything unless it can charge a rate. Now it has always seemed to me that when a rate was fixed, if that rate was an unreasonable rate, it deprives the railroad company of its property pro tanto. It is not necessary that you should confiscate the property of a railroad; it is not necessary that you should say that it shall not earn three per cent or four per cent. When you put in a rate that is inherently unreasonable, you have deprived that company of its rights, of its property, and the Circuit Court of the United States has jurisdiction under the fourteenth amendment to restrain that. . . . I have looked at these cases a great many times, and I can only come to the conclusion that a railroad company is entitled to charge a fair and reasonable rate, and if any order of a commission, if any statute of a state legislature takes away that rate, the fourteenth amendment protects the railway company."

For Hoarseness.

For the young woman who sings and who occasionally finds herself hoarse at a critical moment, the remedy used by a famous prima donna is suggested—the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth. This is much better than the oft-prescribed lemon juice, the effect of which is but temporary.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EXDARLY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Where the Editor Scored.

A subscriber who complained to the publisher that his paper was "damp," received the reply from the patient and long-suffering editor that perhaps it was because there was so much "dew" on it.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It treats the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Itching Nails. At all Drugists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Quimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Origin of Vast Industry.

On April 12, 1788, the first power loom began to work at Philadelphia and on the 1st of November following the quantity of cloth manufactured was 2,719 yards jean, 550 centurys, 67 federal rib, 57 beaver-fustian, 3,679 plain cottons, 123 birdseye and 2,879 linen; total 11,197, besides the quantity then in the looms.

A show of confidence inspires a feeling of friendliness even in a disposed-to-be enemy.

The man who talks as if he had his mouth full of hot mush is never able to make a stirring speech.

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Both Beyond His Control.

Husband—"Do you see Dashaway over there?" Wife—"Yes." Husband—"He has named his motor-car after his wife." Wife—"How funny." Husband—"Funny! Not at all; when he got it he found he couldn't control it."—Judge.

A Betrayal.

"No," said the lady, "I am not pessimistic. I have a supreme faith in everything. Do you know, I have never had one of my confidences betrayed?" "That is strange. I heard some one say the other day that age was telling on you."

Their First Cloud.

The young woman in the stern of the little boat had whispered softly the word "yes." "But stay right where you are, Jack," she added hastily. "If you try to kiss me you'll upset the boat." "How do you know?" hoarsely demanded Jack, a horrible suspicion already taking possession of him.

Useful for Girls.

"Do they teach you to count backward in school, Tommie?" asked the boy's older sister. "No," replied Tommie; "they don't teach the boys to—only the girls." "Why is that?" "Oh, that's so the girls can calculate their ages."

Get Busy.

Derelict Youth—My father says if I don't begin to think pretty soon he'll cut me off without a cent. Chum—What line of thought are you going to take up first? Derelict Youth—I'm going to think up some kind of a scheme to get that idea out of his head.—Detroit Free Press.

The Usual Way.

"How are you paying for all this nice furniture, old man?" "Well, I paid a dollar down, and now I'm paying—"

In the Orchard.

The Robin—What's that white thing lying under the tree over there? The Bluebird—It's a spring poem that blew out of the poet's window. The Robin—Gee whiz! Let's walk on it with our muddy feet and give it a touch of real nature!—Detroit Tribune.

Fitted for the Part.

Susan Brett—"What sort of a part did Hamlet Fatt have in the play?" Yorick Hamm—"That of a decayed gentleman."

Bashful but Earnest.

He—I reckon yo' oughter know what I tink ob yo', Miss Lucy. She—Why, Mistah Johnson, how should I know. Yo' nebbah tole me. He—No, but I reckon dat in dis hyah case yo' eyes oughter be moah use dan my tongue.

An Old Bird.

Guest—Say, waiter, look here! What kind of a chicken is this you've brought me, anyhow? Waiter—Dat fowl, sub, is a real Plymouth Rock sub.

Mistook the Occasion.

Tess—What a queer remark that man made about the bride. Jess—What was it? Tess—He said: "How natural she looks, don't you think so?" Jess—Force of habit. He's an undertaker.

Solace in Smoke.

Yeast—I see a French physiologist has discovered that smoking affects the hearing. Crimsonbeak—Now, I can understand why everybody lights a cigar when the after-dinner speakers begin to talk.

At the Amateur Show.

"That was a bad attack of stage fright Miss Goodhue had," remarked the sympathetic young man. "It's a great pity." "It is so," replied her hated rival. "It's a great pity stage fright's not fatal."



Twins. Auntie—So you have a new little brother, Tommy? Tommy—Yes, but one of him are a girl.

Palm Garden Would Do.

Ponce de Leon was in search of the fountain of youth. "I think this fountain business is a blooming fake," he said wearily, "but if I could only get one of those places that made Milwaukee famous I'd let it go at that."

Relieved.

The Rev. Mr. Fourthly—"My dear, what is it that seems to have such an unpleasant odor? Don't you notice it?" His Daughter—"Yes, father; the cook burned one of the chops." The Rev. Mr. Fourthly—"Oh, is that it? I am quite relieved. I feared it might be tainted gas."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Showing it to Him.

Scout (from the city)—"Where is the beautiful view you advertise?" Farmer Takeminn—"Why, ye jest walk over ter Pokeville an' take th' stage to Hen Lake, an' th' steamer ter Moosee Landing, an' then climb up Skeeter mountain ter what they call 'Lover's Leap' and thar ye git th' view, an' it's a dandy."—Puck.

Thought It Was the Porter.

The masked robber stood at the door of the Pullman. "Get yer valuables ready to hand me as I pass down the aisle!" he shouted. "By George!" murmured a passenger, without looking up, "these porters are getting business-like methods. I believe I like this better than the old way—it saves trouble."

Generous Railroad.

Poor Woman—"My husband prevented a terrible wreck on your road, but the company has never done anything for him." Magnate—"What? I thought we had rewarded him well. I understand that the conductor took up a generous collection among the passengers for him!"

The First Thing.

Piper Downe (a plumber, to new clerk)—"Now, the first thing to learn in this business is to never overcharge." New Clerk—"What do you mean by an overcharge?" Piper Downe—"Never to charge more than the customer is worth."

Again the Heartless Husband.

Mrs. Bryde—"Oh, John, this is terrible. The cat had a fit in the kitchen and ruined the pie I had ready for dinner!" Mr. Bryde—"Haven't you got the sequence of events turned around?" Mrs. Bryde—"Haven't I—? Oh! your cruel wretch!"

Worse Than Scalping.

Mamma—"Playing Indians is so rough. Why are you crying? Have they been scalping you again?" Spotted Panther (alias Willie)—"No, mamma; we have been smoking the pipe of peace."—Stray Stories.

Nothing to Long For.

"What a discontented, dissatisfied look Mrs. Fullerton has?" "Well, what could you expect? She has a husband who gets her everything she wants."—Town Topics.

Those Russian Names.

"They have changed one of those very prominent Russian army corps commanders again." "What's the new man's name?" "Go 'long—I haven't mastered the name of his predecessor yet."

Her Business.

"What business is Miss Gaddie in?" "Oh! she's in everybody's business." "Ah! Wholesale, eh?" "Yes, except when it comes to a scandal. She retails that."

Natural Supposition.

Teacher—"What is velocity?" Pupil—"Profanity." Teacher—"Where do you get that idea?" Pupil—"Well, when Jones' bulldog bit pa last night, ma said he came into the house with 'remarkable velocity.' And I thought—"

Caught.

Miss Passay (cooly)—"I saw the cutest painting to-day of the—what is the name of that little girl that represents matrimony?" Mr. Timmid—"Well, now, you've got me." Miss Passay—"O! Mr. Timmid, this is so sudden."

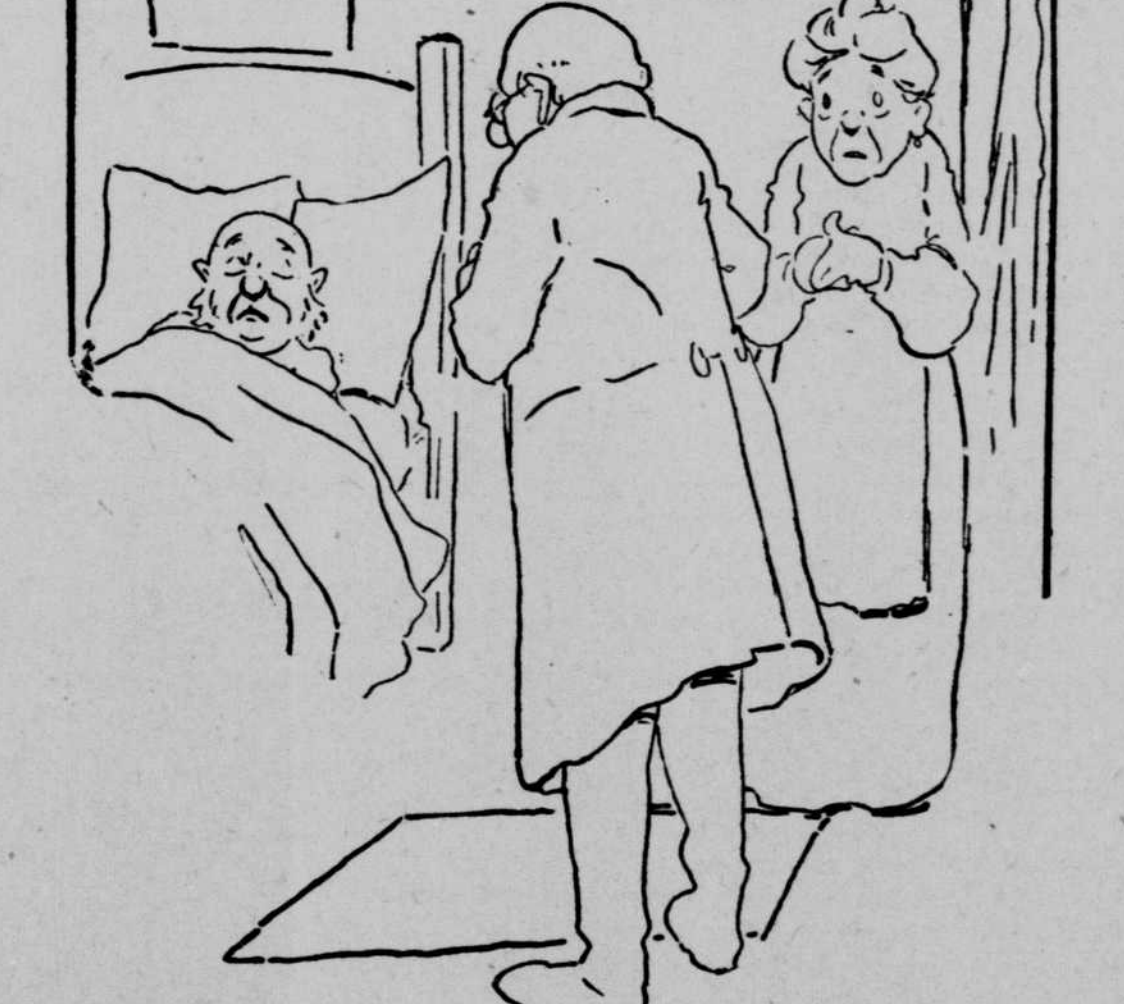
The Fun of It.

"Going to take Miss Dasher in swimming?" "No—she doesn't know how to swim." "Well, you Indian, what fun would it be if she did?"

Highly Cultivated Bird.

Lady—Can that parrot talk? Dealer—Talk? Why, say, lady, you'd 'ink he wuz brought up in a box at ope'ry.—Puck.

A GOOD SCHEME.



Physician—Your husband must stop all work, thought and everything. Wife—But he will never consent to absolute idleness. Physician—Then we will fool him into believing he's busy. I'll get him a government position.

Always in the Market.

"Where are you going?" "To Philadelphia." "I suppose you'll attend the big sale there?" "What's to be sold?" "Philadelphia's city councilmen."

A Discrepancy.

Johnny—"Pa, half-fare is 3 cents and whole fare 5 cents. Isn't it?" Papa—"Yes, my boy, that is right." Johnny—"But you said two halves always equal a whole."—Puck.

Piscatorial Repartee.

"You needn't think that you're so much," said the carp to the catfish. "You have not got any scales on you." "Well, you are so bony that even the humans throw you back into the water when they catch you."

He Knew Him.

"Pop." "Yes, my son." "What's an auxiliary engine?" "An auxiliary engine is one which will not go all the time, my boy."

An Ax to Grind.

Senator Steele—Our colleague Sniffkins, says he's in favor of government ownership of railroads. Senator Shugar—Yes; he's got a nonpaying jerkwater line that he'd like to have the government buy.

No Material Difference.

He—The trouble with you women is that you tell all you know. She—Not at all. Some of us merely tell what we want to. He—Well, what's the difference?

At the Club.

"This magazine, What to Eat, recommends eating fruit as a cure for the drink habit." "Nothing to it. I've tried it." "What did you eat?" "Cocktail cherries."—Puck.

The Current and the Corn.

"They are sending electricity through buried wires in order to stimulate the growth of vegetables." "I wonder if the current is strong enough to shock the corn?"

BUILT FROM WRECKED BOAT.

Story of a Business Building in Miles City, Montana.

Recent improvements in Miles City have brought to public notice the history of one of the most remarkable buildings in Montana. It is on one of the principal business streets of the place and is known as the Steamboat Block. It is well named, as it is constructed of wood from one of the steamers that used to ply the Yellowstone River. The steamer was called the Yellowstone, also, after the river it was navigating. It was something like thirty years ago when the steamer Yellowstone made its last trip up as far as Miles City. It struck on the rocks at the rapid just below the town. Nothing could be done to get her off and she was abandoned. George Miles, a son of Gen. Miles, bought the vessel as she lay a wreck.

From large sections of the hull was built the house which has just been exposed by the march of improvement. It is two stories in height, the upper floor being just like the cabin of the steamer had been. Miles utilized the staterooms where the passengers were wont to sleep to make bunks for travelers or steady roomers in the upper part of his remarkable building. The lower floor has been used for store purposes. Miles still owns the building, and it is a source of revenue. It promises to outlast some of the more modern structures in Miles City, such is the enduring quality of the stuff of which it is built.—Anaconda Standard.

CATCH FISH WHILE ASLEEP.

Hawaiian Method So Destructive That Law Against It Is Demanded.

J. M. Herring is the very appropriate name of the fish inspector at Hilo, Hawaiian Islands. In a recent report he says that the food fishes of Hawaii are rapidly disappearing because of the slaughter of those not fully grown. Ignorant natives and Japanese laborers are natives. Besides using small mesh nets they have a method of making a catch which is thus described by Mr. Herring:

"The natives use a mixture or combination of herbs known as ahuhu or akia, a ball of which when deposited at the bottom of a pond frequented by fish acts in the nature of chloroform, putting the fish to sleep. When the fish rise to the surface the natives gather them up, and they are sold or eaten like other fish.

"There does not appear to be any harmful effect from the use of this drug after the fish are cooked, for the Hawaiians eat fish killed in this manner with impunity. But the action of the drug is the same on all fish within the radius of its influence, and the young suffer death as well as the large fish.

"The present law provides a penalty for fishing with dynamite, but does not cover this method of destroying the fish."

On Mr. Herring's suggestion a new protective law has been introduced in the Hawaiian Legislature.

Problem in Physics.

Most of us have probably speculated, at one time or another what would happen if a hole were bored right through the earth and one were to drop a stone into it; and F. R. A. S now gives his views on this puzzling question. "The stone," he says "would fall with increasing speed to the center of the earth, where it would have attained a rate of nearly 300 miles a minute. Its momentum would carry it at a constantly reducing speed through the remaining half of its journey until by the time it appeared at the antipodean end of the hole it would have come to a standstill. It would then begin to drop again, and would perform exactly the same journey on its return to the starting point. Thus it would continue to travel backward and forward from one end of the earth to the other practically forever."—London Tit-Bits

Standing Idle.

What's the good of standing idle When the world is full of men Who are striving with the ledger, With the hammer and the pen; Who are doing deeds of valor In the limitless expanse Of endeavor, with a purpose That must nullify all chance?

What's the good of standing idle When so many may be found Ever active in the efforts That will bring success around; Who, with heads and hands united, In a common purpose, sweep All the best results of labor In a glittering glory band?

What's the good of standing idle When we know so many who Are so everlasting anxious For the stunts that they can do; Who are ready and impatient For a chance to do their best? What's the good of standing idle? Let's sit down and take a rest. While they do it. See? —William J. Lampton, in New York Sun.

Child Born in Curfew Tower.

For the first time within living memory, says the London Mail, a child has been born in the curfew tower of Windsor castle. She is the daughter of Keeper Welbelove. The tower was constructed by Henry III in the thirteenth century. Instruments of torture still remain there, but now the grim old prison is a nursery.

Wellington and Napoleon.

The duke of Connaught—Prince Arthur of Great Britain—who has just entered upon his fifty-sixth year was the godson of the Duke of Wellington, and was taught to have great reverence for the old gentleman. One of the little boy's first efforts at drawing, it is said, was a picture representing the duke and Napoleon engaged in a pistol duel at point blank range. "My dear young prince," said the duke, when shown this youthful production, "remember that, though I fought Bonaparte, I could never see him without the help of a telescope."

Many Apply for Service.

For thirty-seven vacant posts of a minor character in the Victoria, N. S. W., civil service, no fewer than 916 candidates recently presented themselves. The highest salary was \$500 a year.

Free Lunch in Church.

Free lunch will be offered as an inducement to men to come to a series of Saturday revival meetings at Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

PASTE JEWELS.

Little girls, often told, grow great. Innocence's most eloquent plea is silence.

A nervous woman is not necessarily a nery one. Many a gay young slipper covers a suffering sole. A wise man seldom wastes his wisdom in words. Most widows prefer orange blossoms to all flowers.

The man who can do all things well very seldom does anything. The men of pluck rarely have faith in the goddess called Luck. A contented mind is considered a contemptible mental state—these days.

We who are not grinding an ax for some one are using some one to sharpen ours on.—New Orleans Picayune.

FOR LUCK.

A heart. The lotus. An anchor. Any old coin. An ivory elephant. Egypt's sacred bull. A Japanese monkey. A bean carved in gold. Beetle in chrysothorax. A thimble in fairy size. Four-leaf clover in enamel. A love bird carved in ivory. A dove carved in white coral. Marble pendant of fine crystal. A bit of Jap bronze inlaid with silver.

Quasimodo in exquisitely modeled rose gold. The sphinx in miniature carved from a dull gray stone.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., June 12.—Frank M. Russell of this place had Kidney Disease so bad that he could not walk. He tried doctors' treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says: "I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills, I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa county. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

Loce Little Strength.

The famous French chemist Berthelot, has made experiments which show that a gramme of iodiform exposed to the air will lose only a billionth part of a gramme in an hour, and a gramme of musk only a thousandth part of that.

A Fairy City.

Northern icebergs are neither so large nor so numerous as those seen in the southern waters, but they are usually loftier and more beautiful, with spires and domes, and, when the sun shines on them, they look like a fairy city.

Weight of Grass Seed.

According to the laws of the United States Hungarian grass seed should weigh fifty pounds; timothy seed forty-five pounds, and blue grass seed forty-four pounds to the bushel.

Caring for Plants.

Keep your plants out of drafts, give them sunlight, keep the leaves clean, if you use jardineres do not let the water stand in them, and last and most important learn to water them according to their needs.

Teach self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.—Sir Walter Scott.

It is not sorer to presume that no one can find anything in your doleful to gossip over.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

At the conference of the managers of the New York Central Lines, held in New York June 6th, all lines being represented by their General Managers and Passenger officials, it was decided, beginning with the regular summer change, Sunday, June 18th, to quicken the speed of the "Twentieth Century Limited" so as to make the time between New York and Chicago eighteen hours instead of twenty hours, the New York Central Lines having made the twenty hour time during the past three years, and having also made the run between New York and Chicago in twenty hours with their "Exposition Flyer" for the one hundred and eighty days of the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, twelve years ago.

The New York Central Lines make the point that the New York Central has had in service the "Empire State Express," which has been the fastest train in the world for its distance, 440 miles for fourteen years, having held the world's record for that time, and for three years and 180 days having held the world's record for a thousand mile train in twenty hours. The proposed schedule of eighteen hours is simply the extension of the time of the "Empire State Express" through from Buffalo to Chicago, the time having been made for fourteen years between New York and Buffalo. On this new schedule, the train will leave Chicago at 2:30 p. m., arriving at 9:30 next morning, and returning, will leave New York 3:30 p. m., reaching Chicago 8:30 a. m. following day. At the same time, the "Lake Shore Limited" will be quickened up an hour, and will make the time from Chicago to New York in 23 hours instead of 24, leaving Chicago 5:30 p. m., by the Lake Shore and arriving New York 5:30 p. m., by the New York Central.

The "Southwestern Limited" train, No. 11, which now leaves Grand Central station at 1 p. m., will, beginning June 18th, leave at 2:04 p. m., saving an hour to an hour and a half on the present journey to St. Louis and Cincinnati.

Before beginning a new job get the old one in a safe position.