

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

Togo's salary is \$3,000, but the magazines have their eye on him.

Jim Jeffries doesn't seem likely to retire with the faro championship, anyway.

Chicago is to have a \$300,000 school for cooks. The pupils have not been secured.

And now a French submarine boat has demonstrated that the name was well bestowed.

Dr. Clifford Mitchell of Chicago says that everybody needs two vacations a year. Only two?

If character had a Paris label and if kindness cost money how eager we would be to possess them.

A particularly bad man is described as one who knew all the laws of right living and didn't obey one of them.

A man in Bowling Green was fined \$15 for kissing another man. It ought to have been \$150.—Ohio State Journal.

Wizard Burbank expects to produce a tomato that will taste like fruit. But fruit is abundant, and why spoil the tomato?

Says Kate Barry "There are many American jokes at which Englishmen do not laugh." Still they do catch on occasionally.

The Chinese invented gunpowder and now some people are worrying for fear that the Japanese will show them how to use it.

We can live forever if we eat the right things. But who wants to spend eternity getting up in the morning and going to bed at night?

A Chicago insurance man has failed, with liabilities of \$357,645 and assets of \$260. There is no accounting for the turns that genius sometimes takes.

It is alleged that the mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkin got \$350,000 out of the war ship's strong box. This may account for their eagerness to go ashore.

A Memphis paper says that a "Milwaukee man is trying to brew foamless beer." Well, there are spigot experts who can draw a glass of beerless foam.

Miss Booze of Pennsylvania is suing a preacher for breach of promise. The head of the Booze family seldom has any trouble getting men to keep their promises of fidelity.

The Newark (N. J.) young man who shot a girl because she had failed to invite him to a party must have been even more anxious than most ladies are to get into society.

Automobile goggles are worn by a French jockey. We may yet see the riders equipped with goggles and a horn, to say nothing of having their colors perfumed with benzene.

A scientist of Washington thinks that pet animals will go to heaven, and that a dog will accompany his master there. But suppose the master goes to the other H? Poor dog!

A writer in the New York Globe says "Matter by its structure and arrangement is the cause of thought." Wonder what started the matter to turn out this profound thought.

The Toledo Blade thinks "the first airship line from the earth to Mars is likely to have Toledo as a terminal." Seems probable. The airship will start for Mars and flop back to Toledo.

A Philadelphia girl killed a mad dog with a golf stick, one stroke being sufficient. Expert golfers will, however, be shocked when it is added that her stance was poor and her address rather awkward.

Gov. Stokes of New Jersey partook of lemonade and green apple pie in a restaurant and then found he did not have the money to pay for them. A few lunches like that will bankrupt Mr. Stokes's stomach.

Mrs. Mary Huber of New York claims that her husband, whose salary is \$4 a week, has been leading a double life and supporting two families. There is a financial expert who seems to have them all beaten.

The Dodge-Morse divorce case has cost the city of New York \$75,000, and the end is not yet. We can hardly blame the people of New York for entertaining the opinion that the scandal was not worth the price.

It seems a little ironical in the doctors to prescribe plenty of fresh air, sunshine, and outdoor exercise as the real cure, when so many unfortunately have to make their living largely by foregoing precisely those delightful things.

A princess has been barred from a Coney Island hotel because she kept snakes in her room. Princesses who come to this country must understand that we as a people insist upon a strict observation of the proprieties. "We want our princesses neat."

Charles G. Abbott, or Ibbott, of Middletown, Conn., one of the survivors of the charge at Balaklava, didn't outlive the danger of having his name spelled wrong. And yet he was a man with three medals for bravery. Don't kick when there's a mistake made in yours.

Of course the age of chivalry has passed, though you might not think so when reading about the Boston aeronaut who dropped 1,000 feet from his balloon in order to save a lady from a too rapid descent.

AIDS NATURE'S WORK

EFFECT OF ACETYLENE RAYS ON GROWTH OF PLANTS.

Grow to Twice Actual Weight of Those Exposed to Sunlight Only—Latest Victory for This New and Beautiful Illuminant.

The experiments recently made at Cornell University prove that the acetylene rays from the gas, acetylene, are as effective as sunlight on the growth of plants, and this may soon become a subject for serious consideration by all progressive cultivators of the soil.

The results of the experiments are astonishing, inasmuch as they show conclusively the great increase of growth attained by supplementing "The Light of Nature" with "The Light of Acetylene" during the hours in which the plants would otherwise be in darkness. For instance, a certain number of radish plants subjected to acetylene light during the night, grew to twice the actual weight of the same number of radishes given daylight only, all other conditions being equal, and peas had blossomed and partially matured pods with the help of acetylene light, while without the added light not even buds were apparent. Acetylene is already taking its place as an illuminant for towns from a central plant, for lighting houses, churches, schools and isolated buildings of all kinds, and it is being used successfully for many other purposes.

A Mistaken Diagnosis. Yes, doctor, I've stated my symptoms all right; My heart's like a steam engine's bumping. And pains never leave me by day or by night. But this way, and that way are jumping.

You see I am ill, and you wisely don't scoff. But you can't diagnose worth a copper! Angina pectoris? Oh, there now, come off! Her name is Lavinia Ann Hopper.

Arabic Translation of "Iliad." An Arabic translation of Homer's "Iliad" has been published at Cairo by Suleiman Vistani, a Mohammedan student at Khartoum college. The classic has been enthusiastically received in Moslem circles.

Close Quarters. "You're in a pretty tight fix," said the defendant's lawyer. "One-half the jury want to hang you, and the rest don't think you're worth the rope.—Atlanta Constitution.

Especially for Women. Champion, Mich., July 24th.—(Special)—A case of especial interest to women is that of Mrs. A. Wellett, wife of a well known photographer here. It is best given in her own words.

"I could not sleep, my feet were cold and my limbs cramped," Mrs. Wellett states. "I had an awful hard pain across my kidneys. I had to get up three or four times in the night. I was very nervous and fearfully despondent.

"I had been troubled in this way for five years when I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and what they caused to come from my kidneys will hardly stand description.

"By the time I had finished one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was cured. Now I can sleep well, my limbs do not cramp, I do not get up in the night and I feel better than I have in years. I owe my health to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Women's ills are caused by Diseased Kidneys; that's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

Landlord Gets One-Third. In the capital of New Zealand one-third of a workman's or a clerk's income goes to the landlord for rent.

Lewis' "Single Binder." The richest quality cigar on the market at straight \$5. Always reliable. You pay for cigars not so good. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many a man works his friends so close that he may be in a position to play the rascal.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Hara, 223 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

If you are looking for trouble and can't afford an automobile, buy a mule.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" is a cough cure, a relief, softens the gums, relieves the throat to the marvelous efficacy." J. S. Sweet, Albany, N. Y.

Any fool can write poetry, but it takes a wise guy to swap it for ready money.

FREE—52-page copyright book. "Advice to Victims Great White Plague (Tuberculosis)." Drs. Van Hummell, 614 14th St., Denver, Colo.

Speaking of sure things, there is, in addition to death and taxes, the rent collector.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Satan agrees with the man who is satisfied with himself.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up in 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

The Christian Sabbath is a legal rest day in Japan.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

Borrowing trouble never strengthens a man's credit.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

WATER BASEBALL IS THE LAZIEST AND FUNNIEST OF SPORTING GAMES



Hear, O athletes! Have you tried water baseball? No; not water polo or water football, but the good old national game, played on a lake or bay or swimming pool, or a quiet bit of a river where there is not much current. If you haven't tried it get in line and begin at once with the new game of the season. One need not be a great ball player nor a star swimmer to play the game. All it requires is a rudimentary knowledge of baseball and fair swimming ability. The outfit consists of a tennis ball, a yard or less of broomstick and four rafts—one large and three small.

FOR MONUMENT TO ADAM.

Pet Project of Mark Twain that Came to Naught. Mark Twain and the late Rev. Thomas K. Beecher of Elmira, New York, were great chums. For years Mark made his summer home at Elmira, and when the two were together they were like a pair of boys just out of school.

Not Exactly What Lawyers Wanted. Lawyers have some queer experiences," said the Judge. "One of them was telling of a case heard before me. A young man had been arrested for larceny and he sent for his lawyer. The young fellow told the attorney that he was innocent, but that he had no friends in the city and no money. His father, however, was in fair circumstances and he knew that she would help him. What he wanted the lawyer to do was to defend him and

also send a telegram to his mother telling of his fix and asking aid. The lawyer agreed to this and made such a good defense that the young man was acquitted. "He and the attorney went direct to the telegraph office to which the message had been ordered sent and found it. The young man was so grateful to the lawyer that he handed him the unopened envelope, telling him that he must take all the money that his mother had telegraphed him. The lawyer tore open the yellow cover and his eyes were greeted with these words: "Put your trust in God. I am praying for you. Mother."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Head of a Large Family.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Woolf, of Utah, who has died at the age of ninety-one, left ten children, eighty-one grandchildren, 189 great grandchildren—in all 303 living descendants. Fifty-four of her descendants are dead.

Men Who Make Millions a Year

"I made the thousands, the millions made themselves," the late Jay Gould once declared; and, although the statement may perhaps savor of exaggeration, it is probable that many another man of millions would indorse J. D. Blair's statement, "I made my second million easier than my first thousand."

At what an astounding rate a fortune may grow when once it has passed the million rubicon, which so few of us may hope to reach, is proved by the following statement of J. D. Rockefeller's wealth at different stages of his romantic career. In 1865 his capital, all told, was a bare \$5,000; five years later it had grown to \$50,000; in five years more it touched \$1,000,000; another ten years made it \$5,000,000; five more years doubled it; in 1899 his fortune had reached the stupendous sum of \$250,000,000; and to-day, just forty years after the first thousand was saved, it is said to exceed \$500,000,000.

Thus, in fifteen years (1875 to 1890) Mr. Rockefeller increased his fortune a hundredfold; and in the next fifteen, though he has only multiplied it by five, he has added \$400,000,000 to it, representing an average addition of five and a third millions every year. To illustrate how possible such an increase is, and how millions can be made, let us take one year—that of 1890—in Mr. Rockefeller's race for riches. At the beginning of that year he stated on oath that he was

the owner of \$31,000,000 in Standard Oil stock. Before December came that stock had appreciated 400 points, and thus, as any boy can calculate, his holding in the Standard Oil Company alone had added \$124,000,000 to his riches without any effort whatever on his part.

At the same time Mr. Rockefeller had been operating heavily in stocks of half a dozen railways, and in cooperation with J. Pierpont Morgan and James J. Hill had formed a colossal railway combination, with the result that these transactions put \$10,500,000 more into his exchequer. From these sources alone the American Croesus added to his fortune nearly \$150,000,000 in a single year, a larger sum than he had accumulated in the 30 years ending in 1895.

That a man who, like Pierpont Morgan, practically controls properties capitalized at over \$5,000,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 more than the aggregate revenue of the forty-three principal nations of the world—should be in a position to make money, goes without saying. It is interesting, however, to see how and at what rate he can add to his millions.

Five years ago, when the great coal strike was on, and in the absence of any prospect of a settlement, Mark Hanna called on Mr. Morgan and told him the strike would have to be settled at once. Mr. Morgan accordingly called a meeting of the mine owners to receive Mr. Hanna's proposals; and

seen on the graves. The cemetery is at Agua Caliente, or Warm Spring.—American Inventor.

Power of Social Boycott. Some time ago, when President Hadley of Yale suggested the social boycott as an effective means of bringing men to a sense of their duty, serious questions were raised as to whether the author of the suggestion knew what he was talking about. But in bringing Philadelphia councilmen to time in the fight against the gas steal the social boycott proved the most effective of measures. One councilman agreed to turn away from the machine only when his wife took to her bed from the effects of the averted faces of her neighbors and former friends. Another saw the light only when his children came crying from school with the story that none of the other children would play with them or even speak to them. Another gave in when, upon requesting that he be allowed to lead the Memorial day procession of his ward, he was told that an honest man would be given that honor.—Nebraska State Journal.

lowed you and waits for the ball about five feet to your rear.

You again turn your efforts toward second, only to see the second baseman swimming toward you. With much splashing you try to evade this latest comer, but you are put out and retired amid the yells of the onlookers. The game is full of fun. Sometimes an ardent baseman will lean too far over to one side in his efforts to get the ball. This will cause the raft to tilt until the player loses his balance, and in his efforts to regain the center of the raft it will shoot from under him, and he will land smack on the surface of the water.

The game is full of unexpected fancy stunts. The spectators laugh even more than they do at the ludicrous happenings in indoor baseball, for the rolling and tumbling in the water makes the mishaps twice as funny.

It is most important to have one keen-eyed watcher constantly looking out for all the players who are in the water, so that there shall be no danger of accident.—New York World.

MUST HAVE CHARMED LIVES.

A Brood of Larks Hatched Out in Nest on Racetrack.

A pair of larks which built their nest on the racetrack at Keele park, Staffordshire, and are raising a little family, have been taken under the special protection of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, who is now in residence at Keele park, says the London Express.

When the steeplechase races were held at Keele park the larks' nest was discovered on the racetrack near the winning post.

Despite the races, the large number of carriages and the crowds of people who had passed over the course, the nest had escaped injury.

Marks of horses' hoofs and carriage wheels were found perilously close to the larks' little home, and in one case a wheel had evidently just grazed the outer edge.

The Grand Duke Michael was told of the strange discovery and went to inspect the nest. There was another day's racing, but it was thought useless to have the nest removed, and so it was again left to the care of Providence.

Again, on Thursday, great crowds thronged the racetrack. Race horses and carriages crossed and recrossed the spot selected by the birds, but again the nest escaped scathless.

When the nest was examined recently it was found that three young larks were hatched out and the parent birds were busy feeding the youngsters.

The grand duke was informed of the birds' preservation and he at once issued instructions to the men on the estate to carefully guard the larks and their home.

MISHAPS TO GREAT PAINTER.

Verestchagin Did Wonderful Work with Mutilated Hand.

A group of war correspondents were talking about the unhappy Russian painter, Verestchagin.

"Did you ever notice his right hand?" one said.

"Indeed, yes," said another. "How deformed it was. It seemed incapable of creating those grim pictures."

"Verestchagin," resumed the first correspondent, "once held up his right hand before me with a sad smile. The thumb was gone. 'A leopard,' he said, 'bit my thumb to the bone—it had to be amputated.' The middle finger stuck straight out, he could not bend it. 'A bullet once passed through this finger, leaving it good for nothing,' he said. Then he moved the hand about with an odd, stiff motion. 'Several of the small bones,' he explained, 'were shattered in a fall from a pony on the steppes. The muscles have been stiff ever since.'

"Verestchagin's right hand endured much before in the end it sunk in the cold sea, but it never lost its cunning with the brush."

Great Lama's Wonderful Palace.

"Without doubt one of the greatest buildings in the world is in the strange and remote part of the globe which is often alluded to as the 'Forbidden Land,' said Thomas Dawson of England to the Washington Post. This is the palace of the great lama, in Shosa, the capital of Tibet. This dignitary's castle is 900 feet long and 437 feet in height. In stately grandeur and massiveness it is one of the most imposing structures reared by man. The building contains 3,000 rooms, many of them being of great size. It is painted white, except a central portion near the top, which includes the apartments of the chief inmate. It is reported on good authority that the roofs are covered with plates of solid gold that present a dazzling effulgence under the rays of the sun. Except for its vastness, however, there is nothing about the palace of any special interest, except the private apartments of the grand lama."

Use Little Milk or Cream.

The government investigators find that comparatively little milk is consumed in most southern cities. The amount per capita in Richmond is not quite one-half a pint, which is about as high an average as in any other southern city, while at Pensacola it is as low as one-fifth pint, and in Mobile less than one-tenth pint. What is true of the consumption of milk is even more true of the consumption of cream. It can be said, according to these investigators, that practically no cream is sold in the south for use, as it is used in other parts of the country. For instance, they declare, that "to buy cream for use in coffee or with fruit is unheard of"—a statement that appears somewhat exaggerated. The making of ice cream is set down as the principal use of cream in Southern cities.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Danger in the Title.

"M. A. P." desires that Mrs. Mackay should be known as "the" Mrs. Mackay. Her unusual social gifts, her great wealth having given her a place in the world of such importance that she should have a distinguishing title of her own—"the" Mrs. Mackay would suit her admirably. Well and good. We have no objections, only may the world be preserved from another family feud like the Astors'. It was this "the" Mrs. Astor business that disrupted New York society and drove a scion of that house into denying his nationality and becoming a naturalized British citizen. The title "the" is almost as dangerous as a tank of gasoline.—Boston Herald.

The Heritage.

He toiled and milled To win the fight; He worked by day, He worked by night, Was loved by none— He was unkind, Ten million plunks He left behind. He looked and smiled, Light hearted, gay; Was friend to all, Who passed his way. This heritage He left behind: "God bless the man! He was so kind."—New York Sun.

No Storms.

Yeast—And you are just home from Europe? Did you have a stormy passage? Crimzonbeak—No; didn't take my wife, you know.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weakness and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At All Drug-gists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Lakoy, N. Y.

Laughing for a Living.

Dover possesses a curious character, known locally as "Comrade," who laughs for a living. Armed with a cigar box for contributions, "Comrade" parades the principal streets and gives exhibitions of laughing.—London Tit-Bits.

Completing Sale by Auction.

Sale by auction is complete when the auctioneer announces its completion by the fall of the hammer, or in any other customary manner. Until such announcement is made any bidder may retract his bid.

A City's Charm.

I would rather be a clerk in the midst of noise and bustle than lead an aimless country life. To study nature is good, but to study human nature in the city of London is best of all.—Mr. H. Hill.

Hailstone Lore.

Oregon modesty came to the front with hailstones the size of cherries. Now Algeria goes one better with hailstones the size of hens' eggs, which devastated a territory 120 miles long by six wide.

Potatoes for Diabetics.

Dr. Mosse, a French physician, affirmed the good results of administering potatoes in certain forms of diabetes. He states that he has effected cures by this means.

Two Points of View.

A young fellow says: "Oh, that was a long time ago; five or six years." An old fellow says: "Oh, that was some time ago; forty or fifty years."—Atchison, Kan., Globe.

DEMAND FACTS

About What You Eat.

When it comes to food, demand to know the facts about what goes into your stomach.

Not only that it is pure, but that you are not deceived in the description of its contents and condition. Some flaked breakfast foods that have thus far failed are now being advertised in close imitation of the Grape-Nuts advertising, thinking in that way to finally make a success of the failure.

But false statements of the merits of human food will never on earth build up a business. These flaked foods are not pre-digested. They are not fully cooked, and the starch in them is starch still, and has not been turned to sugar as claimed.

Chemical analysis tells the truth and the analysis of the famous chemists of the world show Grape-Nuts the only prepared breakfast food in which the starch part of the wheat and barley has been transformed into sugar and therefore ready for immediate digestion. Why is this true? All the thin rolled flake foods are made by soaking the grains of wheat or oats in water, then rolling, drying and packing. These operations do not cook or pre-digest the starch.

Contrasted with this pretense, observe the care, method and skill in making Grape-Nuts.

The barley is soaked about one hundred hours, then it is slowly warmed for some days and sprouted, the diastase being developed and part of the starch turned to sugar (and later on all of it), then the grains are baked and the sprouts stripped off. Then comes grinding, sifting and mixing with the creamy colored flour made from white and macaroni wheat. This mixture must be skillfully made in right proportions. This blended flour contains just the ingredients demanded by nature to rebuild the soft gray substance in the nerve centers and brain, but how to make the food easy to digest, that was the question.

It certainly would not do to mix in drugs, for there is a certain failure sure to come to the person depending on drugs to digest food. They may do for a temporary expedient, but pure food and digestible food is the only final resort and safe way. So to change the remaining starch part and prepare the other elements in this blended flour it is made up into massive loaves like bread, the inside being dark cream color and quite sticky to the touch. These loaves are sliced and again go through long cooking at certain temperatures. Then the rock hard slices are each one carefully inspected and ground ready for packing and use, having gone through 10 or 12 hours in the different operations.

When finished, each little granule will show a sparkling substance on its surface. A magnifying glass will bring it out clearer and develop little pieces of pure dextrose sugar, not put on "or poured over" (as the head of a large Sanitarium once stated in his paper, thus exposing his appalling ignorance of food processes), but this sugar exudes from the interior of each as the starch is slowly turned to sugar in the process of manufacture. This kind of sugar is exactly like what is found in the human intestines, provided the starch of the grains, potatoes, bread, rice, cake, etc., etc., has been perfectly digested. But many are weak in that form of digestion, and yet need the starches, so Grape-Nuts supplies them pre-digested and ready to go quickly into the blood.

Visitors are shown freely through the works and can follow the steps of making Grape-Nuts from the grain to the finished product. The proportions of different kinds of flour, and the temperatures are not disclosed and it seems impossible for others to steal these secrets of the makers. But purity, cleanliness and skill are shown in every corner of the immense power food factories. People who care for results from choicely selected food, those who want the food to rebuild the soft gray substance in brain and nerves that give the go, the vigor, the life, will understand why the imitators who try to copy the announcements about Grape-Nuts have failed in the past.

There's a reason for Grape-Nuts a profound one.