

# Loop City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

It's an unusual week nowadays when a bomb isn't thrown somewhere at somebody in Russia.

The prediction of a shortage of 10,000,000 pounds in the California prune crop will be comforting to some.

About twenty-seven cabmen were killed by the bomb intended for the sultan, so the energy wasn't entirely wasted.

Pittsburg has decided to annex the village of Bon Air. That certainly is what Pittsburg needs more than anything else.

That "famous football player" who has started business on the New York stock exchange is in a fair way to get snored at last.

European sovereigns that have entertained the shah of Persia are quite willing he should do all his visiting in the United States.

A New York woman wants a divorce because her husband plays poker. She must find it hard to discover any change in his pockets.

The assertion that Newport is on the decline was contradicted immediately by the announcement of a big jewel robbery down there.

Even if it does cost anywhere from \$1,500 to \$40,000 a month to run an up-to-date steam yacht, only think what a lot of fun you have!

One of Holland's islands in the East Indies is in rebellion. There must be some fighting germ that has attacked the world's islands.

The Shah of Persia is reported to be suffering from melancholia. He's a foolish man. We understand that he has his coal all in and paid for.

New York's society swells now have their giant minds centered upon the important task of pulling off a race between a coach dog and a bull pup.

Considering the result of efforts to "dash" to the pole there may be something in the idea of a Philadelphia explorer who proposes to "drift" thither.

The Sultan of Morocco has ordered the building of a stone pier at Tangier, probably with a hope that his next royal visitor will run into it and founder.

Cassie Chadwick's main trouble just now is said to be a rat who gives matinee races round her cell. She will either get a trap or move out of the prison.

The Atlantic ocean contains an area of about 40,000,000 square miles, and yet some people act as if they felt big enough to make the tide rise when they go in bathing.

The editor of an Atlanta paper whipped a member of the Georgia legislature the other day. The editor must have felt that his fist was mightier than his pen.

The spooners are grieved because the man in the moon has left town, says one of our bright young men. Don't you believe it, sonny. On the contrary. Quite the reverse.

Rejstevnsky ascribes his defeat to bad shells, incompetent gunners, and mutinous crews. A combination like that was clearly no match for the virtues of the mikado's ancestors.

There is much argument just now on the question of who was the father of the American navy. Why bother over the father when we have the child, and such a fine, healthy child, too!

Writing in an eastern paper, a grouchy citizen says that patients who fall in love with their nurses usually do so merely because of "peripheral propinquity." Those dreadful germs again.

If the recording angel has kept a careful account of the remarks made by the 80,000,000 of the American people about the weather recently, he must have a busy set of shorthand clerks.

Of course we all know what ought to have happened to the ailing small boy whose mother gave him ten cents to go to the drug store to get a dose of castor oil and who spent it for an ice cream soda.

For the first time in 200 years the governor of St. Pierre-Miquelon is visiting the governor of Newfoundland for a couple of days. Of course he has not been the same governor all the time, on either side.

Annie Besant's assertion that she knows what becomes of us when we are asleep reminds us of the widow who said there was some consolation in the fact that, now she had buried her husband, she knew where he was.

Massachusetts requires some work from tramps if they are to receive food, and it reduced the number in the state last year from 800 to 300. Work seems to be one of the best remedies for the tramp disease that has yet been discovered.

These medical papers are very entertaining, anyway. One of them tells about a young woman who was greatly troubled with headache. Somebody advised her when she went to sleep to turn her face from the wall, and she did, and she has never had a headache since.

The officers of a steamer that recently arrived in New York, saw not only a tremendous iceberg, but an inverted iceberg on top of it, caused by a mirage. If this doesn't make you feel any cooler, don't blame us.

# FEAR FOR NIAGARA

IMMENSE VOLUME OF WATER DIVERTED FROM FALLS.

Commercial Enterprises are Making Heavy Drains on This Famous Show-Place—its Tremendous Electrical Power the Inducement.

Niagara Falls, August 7.—The volume of water being diverted from the historic Niagara Falls is reaching such proportions that the people of the State are trying to pass laws which will prevent the possibility of a practical wiping out of this sublime natural spectacle.

Water sufficient to develop nearly five hundred thousand horse-power continuously, twenty-four hours per day, for industrial purposes, is now being taken from the river above the Falls, and further developments requiring more water are contemplated.

Probably the largest user of the electricity produced by the waters of the mighty river is the concern which by the five or six thousand degree heat of the electric furnace brings lime and coke into unwilling union, thereby producing what is known as Calcium Carbide.

Dry calcium carbide is lifeless as so much broken rock, but in contact with water it springs into activity and begets abundantly the gas Acetylene. The light resulting from the ignition of acetylene is the nearest approach to sunlight known.

These facts, though of comparatively recent discovery, were soon seized by men with an eye to the commercial possibilities and to-day calcium carbide is being shipped everywhere and used for dispelling darkness in buildings of all descriptions, from the ordinary barn of the farmer to the country villa of the wealthy, as well as for lighting the streets of a large number of towns.

Acetylene can be easily and cheaply installed, and the manufacture and sale of acetylene generators has become a business of recognized standing, has assumed large proportions and is steadily growing.

**Soldiers as Beer Testers.**  
The following order was issued to a company of garrison artillery at Allahabad, India: "The following N. C. O.'s and men will report themselves to the quartermaster-sergeant tomorrow, June 1, at 9 a. m., for the purpose of testing beer at the supply and transport go-down. These N. C. O.'s and men will be held strictly responsible and liable for the beer selected, and will have to pay for any beer that may have to be returned."

**Contents of Fish's Stomach.**  
A female pike, thirty-two inches in length, which was caught on Barton Broad, Norfolk, England, some time ago, when opened was found to contain two roaches, measuring seven inches and four inches respectively; two pieces of wire, each eight inches long; two steel spanners, two keys, which were tied together; a portion of a saw, a fragment of iron, and a piece of a spanner.

**Beautiful Savages?**  
Women more nearly attain the stature of men among savages than among civilized races. Our athletic young ladies, with free-swinging limbs and beautiful, clear, penetrating voices, as Mr. H. G. Wells describes them, may, after all be a revelation.—Mind.

**Sound as a Dollar.**  
Monticello, Minn., Aug. 7th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages, may be perfectly and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Moore says: "In 1898 three reputable physicians after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of getting cured when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before."

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After a short treatment I was completely restored to good health and I am now as sound as a dollar."

Metaphysicians can unsettle things but they can erect nothing. They can pull down a church, but they cannot build a hovel.—Cecil.

**STRANGE, ISN'T IT?**  
A woman sees her hat or bonnet in a milliner's window. It is in the latest style, so she determines to have that hat—or one just like it.

No use to try to dissuade her—she wants that kind of a hat! No other will suit her.

There she displays her will power, and probably does the same with everything she says for herself or her family. She makes, as it were, a feminine "declaration of independence."

Is it not surprising, therefore, to find some few women who still allow their grocers to choose for them in important matters like foodstuffs?

In spite of the fact that grocers as a rule have long ago realized the necessity of catering to their customers' rather than their own desires, there are still a few of the other kind left, who show a marked inclination to persuade customers to take what they do not ask for, or desire.

Take Lion Coffee, for instance, the leader of all package coffees, an established favorite for twenty-five years in millions of homes, on account of its absolutely pure and uniform quality.

Wouldn't you thing it impossible that a single grocer can still exist who would oppose such an invincible argument of merit, by trying to persuade customers to buy loose coffee in preference to Lion Coffee?

Loose coffee has no standard quality—nobody can guarantee that it is even clean.

Of course, really independent and intelligent women know this, and so do up-to-date grocers, but if women were as particular about coffee as about hats, no kind of grocer could be without Lion Coffee.

A woman's idea of a sensible man is one who makes a fool of himself over her.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.



**American League Notes.**  
Jack Chesbro still works the "spit ball."

The Cleveland Leader now styles them "The Napless Naps."

Owen has done consistently good work on the rubber for Chicago.

The Athletic Club loaned Catcher Mike Powers to New York temporarily.

It is reported that St. Louis has sold Pitcher Willie Sudhoff to Indianapolis.

Catcher Heydon has been playing glit-ledge ball behind the bat for the Nationals.

Eberfelder has been doing tall fielding and batting for the Highlanders since he got back into the game.

Manager Griffith is reported as having signed a Washington semi-professional catcher named "Dude" Gates.

Chase has been hitting and stealing bases at a wholesale rate since the New York Americans took to the road.

Manager Jake Stahl is of the opinion that the umpires are largely responsible for the Nationals' low standing.

Griffith seems to find it difficult to get rid of Pat Dougherty. He has tried several deals for him, but without avail.

Jimmy Collins has signed Catcher C. A. Armbruster of the New London team of the Connecticut League, paying \$1,750 for him.

Hickman ought to help Washington a whole lot with the stick and win many games thereby. Washington will be his fourth abode in the American League.

"Red" Donahue, the Cleveland pitcher, has been secured by a Cincinnati candy firm to represent its chocolate interests in Philadelphia the coming winter. A sweet job.

**National League News.**  
Harry Dolan is playing an impressive game for Boston.

Barney Dreyfus says he is not trying to sign "Doc" Hillebrand.

Miller Huggins is daily proving his worth as a member of Keeley's outfit.

The latest report agent Ned Hanlon is that he will manage the Cardinals next year.

Jack Taylor says he is using the "spit" ball but little nowadays, as it affects the arm.

Oscar Jones' motion in pitching throws him off his balance, as he delivers the ball.

Pittsburg's new catcher, Gibson, is a native of Grand Rapids, Mich., but lives in Canada.

Seymour, of Cincinnati, was the first batsman to make one hundred safe hits.

JOHN KNIGHT  
Shortstop of the Athletic American League Club.

leased Second Baseman Cameron and brought Paskert in from the outfield to fill the position.

The St. Louis Club has turned out-fielder Josh Clark and catcher Dave Zeafress over to Toledo.

The Pittsburg Club has failed to squeak betting in its stands and hot speculation is again going on in the open.

Jimmy Casey, of the Chicago, always considered a fine batsman, is unable this season to pass the .200 mark.

President Herrmann joined his Cincinnati team at Boston with a view to making a round of the Eastern cities.

In an interview at Boston Joe Kelley states that in his opinion the Pirates have an excellent chance to land the flag.

Umpire Klem is the most active man on Pulliam's staff. Before the season opened he went through a regular training season in the South with the New Jersey Independents, the same as a ball player.

**American Association.**  
Wyatt Lee will be Toledo's regular first baseman hereafter.

It is rumored that Dick Padden is slated for the managership of the Colonels.

The Toledo Club has released pitcher "Lefty" Geyer, who had been signed for a trial.

Manager Barrow is after Jaeger, Hynes or Thomas, of the Millers' staff of pitchers.

# TOLD OF THE VETERANS

With the Cavalry. Now look away, you doughty men, and stick to them trenches tight. Peek, if you want, over your dirt and see a party fight.

Look to yer cinches, one an' all, here goes th' fightin' crew. Hoo-ki! Hang on yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through.

It's rat-tity-tat on th' dusty road. Here's where th' devil'll git a load—Hoo-ki! An' th' air is blue when th' cavalry's comin' through.

There's some wot likes th' doughboy line. Some is stuck on th' engineers—for mine th' cavalry.

With yer legs a-straddle a good old horse—a horse wot's kind and true. Then it's hoo-ki! Hang on yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through.

Clackety-clack, spit out th' dust. Toller yer lead, if you bust. Wee-ow-wow! There's a hullabaloo when th' cavalry's comin' through.

This "fight on feet" ain't just my style. Her feet safer on a horse, than mine. When I feel his quiver beneath my knees an' th' captain shows th' course.

Sing, gum in hand an' yell in my teeth, then I know what ter do. Hoo-ki! Hang on yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through.

Ta-ta-ta th' bugle sings—Feels 's if you was on wings—Wee-ow-wow! An' then wa-hoo. When th' cavalry's comin' through.

**"Mother Ransom's" Experiences.**  
Mrs. Eleanor C. Ransom, affectionately known as "Mother Ransom," not only by the boys in blue whom she so faithfully nursed, but by a multitude of friends, is now residing at the Ransom Industrial Home in the quiet seclusion of that sheltered vale that lies just over the bluff from Garvanza, Cal., and which is one of several institutions of the same character that she spends most of her time in her room, where a Times representative found her—a veritable old saint happy in her Christian faith and love.

"It was in February, 1863," she said, "that I went to Memphis in company with twenty-five women, all from Indiana, where I had resided for more than thirty years, in response to a call from Gov. Morton, 'the old war governor' as he was called. I was assigned to the Gayoso general hospital and later was assigned by our surgeon to the Washington hospital to assist in opening and getting it in good running condition. In the fall I returned to Memphis and remained there all winter. The following spring I received from headquarters in Indianapolis a commission authorizing me to receive and distribute sanitary supplies and allowing me to go when and where I was most needed. I recall that on the first Sabbath in August, 1864, it was my precious privilege to spend that whole day in washing the feet of our poor wounded men. They went great tears of gratitude which spoke louder than words. In the fall I went to New Orleans to ascertain the condition of the Indiana troops stationed there and spent weeks ministering to the poor prisoners brought up from Galveston who were so starved that many of them were idiotic and could not tell their own names or give any information of their friends at home."

"My most thrilling experience as an army nurse was the shipwreck of the North America. I was sent by the medical director as aid to the surgeon, Dr. McClintock, in charge of the sick soldiers who were being transferred from New Orleans to New York. The North America, a steamship and the same vessel that brought up those prisoners from Texas, was detailed to take the sick men to the North. We left New Orleans on Dec. 16, 1864, and on the 22d of the same month we were shipwrecked. We had on board 203 enlisted men. We arrived in New York city Jan. 1, 1865, with fifteen soldiers—all that were rescued from the sinking ship. While memory has her seat I can never forget the horror of that scene. A terrible gale arose on the evening of the fifth day out. All night and the next day the storm continued with increasing fury. Just off the coast of Florida the steamer was reported as leaking badly forward. They cut away the ceiling and stuffed in blankets, but the leak admitted as much water in five minutes as could be bailed out in an hour. There seemed no hope whatever but that all must be lost, when a sail was reported in sight, which proved to be the bark Mary E. Libby, bound from Cuba to Portland, Me. She saw our signals of distress and spoke us through her trumpet, immediately heading toward us. As she bore down upon us the two ships collided and it looked for a time as if both were doomed. The Libby drifted off and repaired damages sufficiently to be able to take us on board and sent us her lifeboat, the ships being three miles apart when the first boat load was rescued and when the last one went over they had drifted six miles apart. The Libby rolled so in that fearful sea that it was a long time before anyone could be transferred to her deck. Four women beside the stewardess and fifteen soldier boys were rescued. Eight boatloads were attempted to be transferred, but one, manned by the purser and two assistants, was swamped and all on board were lost. The North America went down with 194 of our brave soldier boys on board, but even had they all been rescued the Libby, which had supplies only for her own crew of fourteen men, could not have offered us sufficient food to keep us alive. They divided what they had with us, apportioning both food and water and we were almost famished when we reached New York. My health was so impaired by the shock and strain and the grief for my dear lost soldier boys that I was unable to do anything for some time. I afterward returned to Memphis and reported to the Adams general hospital."

"Mother Ransom" served in five different hospitals during the war and ever since has been actively engaged in philanthropic work, her long life of almost a century being marked by constant loving service to the unfortunate and the needy.—Los Angeles Times.

**A Personal Story of Grant.**  
"I am going to tell you an incident in the life of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant

which has never appeared in print that I know of, but which happens to come within my cognizance," said Senator Daniel of Virginia when in Chicago as the guest of the Hamilton club.

"Along in January or February, 1865, a young Virginia soldier, about 17 or 18 years of age (and I want you to understand that every boy in Virginia from 13 to 14 years of age upward was carrying arms at that time), was instructed by his commander, who was Colonel John S. Mosby, to cross the Potomac to a certain postoffice in Maryland and to bring to him the mail. He wanted it for the military information he could get out of it.

"This young man was in his full Confederate uniform and with a command or two proceeded to execute the order. He arrived at the postoffice, and the inconvenient postmaster showed fight. He killed him. He got the mail and brought it and delivered it to his commander. A short time afterward he was captured. He was taken to the City of Washington. He was court-martialed and condemned to be shot for murder.

"At that stage of the proceedings his father and mother, whom I knew well—and there were no more respectable and reputable people in Virginia—went to the City of Washington and laid the case before the President of the United States, Andrew Johnson. He referred them to General Grant.

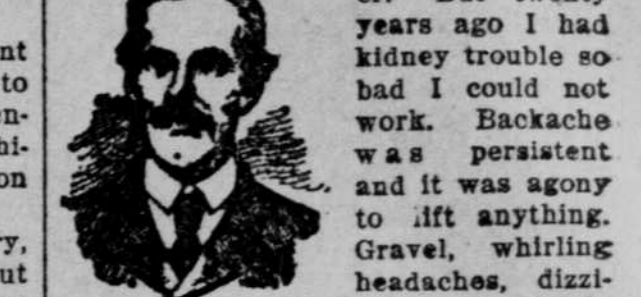
"General Grant sent for the papers and read them over and wrote upon the back of them words to this effect: 'This young soldier in full uniform obeyed the orders of his commander; if he had not done so he ought to have been shot. As he did so it would be murder to shoot him. He should be instantly discharged.' And that is one reason why I am here and why I am glad to pay the respect of a soldier to the brave, true and honorable American soldier, Ulysses S. Grant."

**Encampment Arrangements.**  
A recent visit of the commander-in-chief to Denver, Col., convinces him that the committee of arrangements is making every effort to insure the success of the thirty-ninth National G. A. R. encampment in that city during the week beginning Sept. 4 next. A personal inspection of the route of parade shows the length to be within the two-mile limit prescribed by the national encampment, and over asphalt pavement the entire distance. Ample accommodations in hotels, boarding and lodging houses and halls are at the disposal of the sub-committee on accommodations, the chairman of which, Col. George W. Cook, No. 1725 Stout street, Denver, will cheerfully acknowledge all communications and attend to the assignments of all applicants.

Attention is called by the commander-in-chief to the custom in military bands of playing marching music to the time adopted by the National Guard, which is 120 beats to the minute. In consequence of such quick time much fatigue and suffering have been caused to the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic who have so pluckily endeavored to keep step. All persons charged with the duty of employing bands for the national parade in Denver are requested to stipulate that music played on that occasion shall not exceed ninety beats to the minute, "the time to which we marched from 1861 to 1865."

# EMACIATED BY DIABETES; TORTURED WITH GRAVEL AND KIDNEY PAINS.

Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammondspoint, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizzying and terrible urinary disorders rained down from 168 to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago and I've been well ever since."



Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

The tones of human voices are mightier than strings of brass to move the soul.—Klopstock.

**NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER**  
Baby Covered With Sores and Scales—Could Not Tell What She Looked Like—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"At four months old my baby's face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body.—Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

Sympathy goes a great way toward creating a feeling that can be mistaken for love.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

The better the reputation the harder is it to secure the rewards which really belong to it.

Every person thinking of visiting the United Indian reservation in eastern Utah, to be opened for settlement August 15th, should have a Home-seekers' guide and sectional map. It tells everything. Sent postpaid for 5c. Address: H. H. Emmerson, 708 17th St., Denver, Colorado.

The path to perdition is lubricated with smooth talk.

**Here is Relief for Women.**  
Mother Gray is a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain universal regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., Lenoir, N. Y.

**Masqueraded as Criminals.**  
Original was the idea of a Berlin lecturer who gave a ball at which the guests were obliged to masquerade as well known criminals. Naturally high-born malefactors of history, such as the Borgias, in that they afforded most scope for artistic costumes, were chiefly in favor, though one of the hits of the evening was made by an Englishman, who got up as Charles Peace, the notorious burglar, mingled with the aristocracy of crime.

**Care for Pauper Children.**  
The plans of maintaining the children of the poor—or such as may be in the poorhouses or "unions"—in cottages and homes of that character, is finding a very general adoption in England, no less than 128 "unions" are now maintaining the children away from the pauperizing effects or poorhouse association. The county of London paid out 72 cents a head of its population for the half-year on poor account.

**Chirography Was Puzle.**  
Harvey Walters, an expert on patent cases, had occasion to write Rufus Choate on some important question, and when he received the reply was unable to read a word of it, so took the missive to Mr. Choate and asked him what he had written. Mr. Choate replied: "I never can read my writing after the ink is dry, but if you will tell me what it is about I will tell you what I have written." And he did.

**Shows He Knew What Food to Stick To.**  
Forwarding a photo of a splendidly handsome and healthy young boy, a happy mother writes from an Ohio town: "The enclosed picture shows my 4-year-old Grape-Nuts boy."

"Since he was 2 years old he has eaten nothing but Grape-Nuts. He demands and gets this food three times a day. This may seem rather unusual, but he does not care for anything else after he has eaten his Grape-Nuts, which he uses with milk or cream, and then he is through with his meal. Even on Thanksgiving day he refused turkey and all the good things that make up that great dinner, and ate his dish of Grape-Nuts and cream with the best results and none of the evils that the other foolish members of the family experienced."

"He is never sick, has a beautiful complexion, and is considered a very handsome boy. May the Postum Company prosper and long continue to furnish their wholesome food!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

New Judge Advocate General. Corraide Oscar L. Moore, Post No. 3, Abilene, Kan., has been appointed judge advocate general to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Comrade Amos M. Thayer.