

Local News.

For any thing in the Harness line call at T. M. Reeds.

Clum Gannon returned from Missouri Tuesday evening.

Good grades of machine oils sold by T. M. Reed.

Chas Gasteyer received a large bill of Crockery Tuesday.

Steve Gray returned from Milford Monday evening.

Holiday displays are in nearly every store window in town.

Mr. Fred Steer of Grand Island was in Loup City Wednesday.

Mr. Bauvers of St. Paul stopped at the St. Elmo Monday evening.

A large assortment of masks is on exhibition at Odendahl's drug store.

Dr. Sumner Davis, Grand Island, Surgical diseases and diseases of Eye and Ear.

Mrs. Bower is visiting at Madison, Nebraska this week. She started Monday morning.

Both the churches of this city are making preparations for an entertainment Christmas.

Willie Oltman is again able to be out again after a long and severe sickness of typhoid fever.

Don't forget the Germania masquerade ball to be given at the Opera house Friday night, Dec. 18.

The Baptist social was a very pleasant and profitable undertaking. The net proceeds were about \$10.

Wm. Jacobs and Henry Reiland of Bristol township were doing business at the county seat last Wednesday.

The safe of the Union Pacific was blown open Monday night but nothing was stolen as the inner recess could not be opened.

A man named Seifert at Boelus committed suicide Wednesday afternoon by hanging. His brother only a few weeks ago did the same thing.

Mrs. J. H. Travis has purchased the Kriechbaum residence property just north of the St. Elmo Hotel and we understand will move therein soon.

Miss Hattie Hayhurst was very pleasantly surprised Monday evening by a number of her young friends. The occasion being her 16th birthday.

Ye editor took a drive over to Litchfield last Monday. The roads were very slippery and muddy. Litchfield seems to be doing her share of the business of the country.

After a few days visit with her parents in this city Mrs. L. Tracy returned to her home at Scotia Saturday morning.

Robert Young returned from Grand Island last week.

If there is a reliable man among our readers who can sell Minnesota grown trees, he can secure steady employment and good wages by writing the Jewell Nursery Co., Lake City, Minn.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.—Odendahl Bros.

The Swiss Bell Ringers will be at the opera house to-night and will entertain the people with their 165 bells. They were here six years ago and all who heard them will testify to the fact that they got their moneys worth.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure.—Odendahl Bros.

The "Jacob Ladder" entertainment advertised to be given by the Epworth League to-night has been postponed until to-morrow night on account of the Swiss bell ringers at the opera house to-night.

Dr. Chases drug store was broken into last Monday night by some thief who broke a light out of the door and reached through and unlocked it. Some tobacco had been thrown on the floor and probably some taken. An alcohol barrel had been tapped. No doubt other small articles were taken but so far none has been missed.

At the regular annual meeting of the Sherman County Irrigation Waterpower and Improvement Company held December 1st, 1896 the following officers were elected: Board of Directors: Wm. G. Odendahl, A. P. Culley, T. L. Pilger, Carsten Truelsen and Augusta E. Pilger, President and general manager; T. L. Pilger, Vice-President; A. Wall, Secretary; W. R. Mellor, Treasurer; Augusta E. Pilger. We understand that the company is making necessary arrangements to do an extensive business by way of irrigation next season.

The county clerk informs us that the district court for Sherman county will not convene until about the last days of January when Judge Greene will hold his last term in the district. The exact date is not set yet. It was supposed that a date would be made for a December term, and the supervisors at their last meeting drew a list of jurors for that purpose. Mr. Hein also informs us that the list so drawn was irregular from the fact that no date for the holding of the court had been fixed at the time, and a new list will be selected at the next meeting of the county board on January 7, 1897.

SKATES! SKATES!!

Skates, and lots of 'em at Watkinsons. Eye and Ear, Dr. Davis, Grand Island, Nebr.

Studdbaker Wagons and buggies—at Watkinsons.

Tailor made clothing 12.50 per suit at A. E. Chase's.

A B Outhouse was doing business at Ashton last Tuesday.

Sewing Machines at prices to suit the times at Watkinsons.

John Edmunson returned to Fremont Wednesday morning.

For SCHOOL HOUSE heaters cheap go to A. Watkinson's.

I have corn, oats and ground feed for sale T. M. Reed.

J. G. Schaupp of Arcadia was here on business yesterday.

Mrs. John Ramey is enjoying a visit from her brother Mr. Dozark.

A. L. Baillie received a valuable dog by express Wednesday evening.

E. Schwer went to Grand Island Saturday for medical treatment.

J. B. Bryan shipped a car of cattle to South Omaha yesterday morning.

An enjoyable time is reported at the K. P. reception Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Landers of Arcadia were visiting in this City Monday.

John W. Camp of Washington Tp. was seen on our streets last Friday.

The K. of P. Lodge, will give a grand masquerade ball on New Years night.

Christ Hauck went to Grand Island Tuesday morning returning the same evening.

Miss Francis McGrady began her school in the Converse district last Monday morning.

Call and look at the samples of ready made clothing at A. E. Chase's. Suits from \$5.00 up. Fit guaranteed.

Mr. Greening, who has been located in the Kriechbaum residence, has moved his family into the residence owned by Gene Walker.

John Edmunson, a brother-in-law of John Hopper and a former resident and business man of this city was here Monday and Tuesday of this week visiting relatives and shaking hands with his old time friends. John made this office a pleasant call during his stay.

Mr. Geo. Rouse narrowly escaped loosing his house by fire Sunday. Some articles of clothing which had been laid against the stove pipe up stairs caught fire and burned, ruining two breadths of carpet and burning a hole almost through the floor. The fire was discovered just in time to save the house.—Litchfield Monitor.

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where his liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps."—Odendahl Bros.

Don't buy all of your Xmas presents until you have visited the Fair, to be given by the ladies of the M. E. Church, Friday afternoon and evening, December 18th, 1896. Children's aprons, Kitchen aprons, Afternoon aprons, Fancy Articles at all prices. Also will serve supper from 6 p. m. for 25 cents a couple; Single 15 cents. Come everybody and avoid the rush. To be given in the building lately vacated by Mrs. Randall.

Mr. Benson, of the Central Loan & Trust Company, of Omaha was in the city last Wed and "received" at the office of our pop county attorney John Long, also attorney for said Trust Co. and our pop farmers, who have been summoned to appear before his "honor" were there notified that the eastern money lenders are not willing to trust the pop legislature of Nebraska, but are demanding their money just as quick as it can be gotten or Mr. Long will be ordered to foreclose on the farms at once. As this company has been doing quite an extensive business in this county a number of our farmers will pay for their blunder of being a pop and scaring the capitalists, with the loss of their homes.—"Now Jonnie get your gun."

Carsten Truelsen has secured the first patent ever granted to any resident of Sherman county and is duly credited with having invented a device useful, durable and valuable. The invention is a patent wire fence and clothes line tightener. It is very simple and easy to adjust. Farmer who have wire fences cannot afford to be without a wire tightener of some kind, and the one which Mr. Truelsen has invented is in the lead of any yet out. We are informed that they can be manufactured and sold for a dime or fifteen cents each, and perhaps as low as a nickel. It is a small concern and one is clasped on each wire. Mr. Truelsen is now at work on some other devices and in time will doubtless make a grand success of some of them as he has done with this one. He has given such work a great deal of study the past few years.

NOTICE—The Epworth League will give an "Jacob Ladder" entertainment at the Methodist Church Sat. eve. Dec. 13. Admission: Adults 10 c. Children under fourteen 5. Something new. Come everybody.

A FIREWATER SPRING

SANGUINARY PLANS OF WILD INDIANS CLEVERLY FRUSTRATED.

How a Smuggler on a Government Reservation Laid Out a Band of Red Devils With Forty Rod Whisky and Saved the Lives of Six Prisoners.

A Star man happened to meet a man who had served a term or two or three in various penitentiaries, hadn't served several he should have served and is likely to serve more before he is through with himself. Of course that kind of a man was interesting, and after a time, when he got to talking under the meliorating influence of things made for the purpose, he was more interesting.

"When I was 15 years younger than I am now," he said, "I was out in the mountains of the west on a government reservation, where I could make money by selling whisky under post prices. I was always on the make, and so I smuggled in a dozen or more gallons and had them hid in a cave ten miles or so out of reach. The cave was a kind of a two story affair, the upper story being my secret, and there I had my jugs of liquor hid away, and from there I carried it out in smaller quantities for distribution. The lower part of the cave was 20 feet below the upper chamber, and in this part was a basin of water, which had dripped from the upper part. It did not contain more than a gallon of water. I knew it was easily exhausted, for I spent many a night there, and found there wasn't water enough to boil a kettle with.

"Well, about the time I got in my second installment of fire juice the Indians got bad and began creeping in toward the settlements. I thought my cave was unknown to the Indians as well as the whites, but it appears that it wasn't, and one morning I barely had time to slip out of my down stairs room and get up in the loft before 10 or 12 of the bloodiest looking braves you ever saw squatted in front of my residence and began holding a council of war. In half an hour or more all of them except one went away, and he remained to keep watch.

"At noon three returned with five white prisoners, and at 6 o'clock the rest of them came in with a girl about 4 years old. Just what they were going to do was not apparent, and it wasn't easy for me to find out, because when I came down to a point where I could see I was in danger of getting caught myself. I did see enough, though, to show me that the five white prisoners, who were all old men, hadn't much chance for their lives, but that the child would be carried away. To save myself had been my first thought, and now to save these poor wretches was first.

"While I was debating what to do or give it up as a bad job one of the Indians went to the spring and got some water. That was my cue. In a minute more I was back up in my chamber, just over the headwaters of the spring, and, having turned the drip into another channel, I started a stream of that kill at 40 rod whisky down the shoot and then slipped back to watch the proceedings. They were discussing when to kill the prisoners—I knew enough Indian to know that. And when it was about determined to hold them over a day and see if they couldn't pick up a few more and have a real big time, another of them went over to the spring for water. This time it wasn't so much water as it had been. Whatever it was made the ugly redskin give a big 'Ugh' of delight, and the others went over to him. Well, it isn't necessary for me to go into particulars.

"Anybody, even a reporter, knows what becomes of an Indian or a dozen of them when there are unlimited quantities of firewater at their disposal, and as soon as I saw how the thing was going I hurried back and set another jug to work. I was a little afraid they might get ugly drunk and kill their prisoners, but evidently they hadn't had much to eat that day, and the liquor was getting in its work on empty stomachs. Whatever was the cause, before I had any idea that it was time for it the whole of them was full, and in a few minutes more they were lying around the little basin of the spring so drunk they could not move hand or foot.

"Then it was my time to play, and I corked up the liquor upstairs for another day and went down stairs. There wasn't much time for thanks, because we didn't know when the enemy might make it unpleasant for us. So I told the prisoners to take care of the Indians while I took care of the little girl, which I did by taking her outside of the cave, where she could breathe the free air of heaven once more. You see, I kind of thought they might like to attend to things themselves," he headed apologetically and stopped.

"And did they?" inquired the reporter as the narrator seemed to think he had reached the end of his story.

"I suppose they did," he replied. "At least, when I went back to the cave, about a month later, when the war had smoldered down some, I found the bodies of them Indians almost as well preserved as if they had been put up in alcohol, that dern whisky of mine was so powerful, you know. I was always kind of sorry I hadn't sent the prisoners to take care of the little girl while I took care of them Indians. By the way, I never got a cent for the liquor they drank!"—Washington Star.

The Poppy.

The poppy throughout the east is an emblem of death. In many parts of India this flower is planted upon graves and in cemeteries. Whether or not the idea was suggested by the poisonous character of the juice is uncertain. It is believed that the poppy was known as a funeral plant to the ancient Egyptians, for upon the tombs opened by Belzoni there appeared representations of plants which were evidently intended for poppies.

A FAMOUS RECIPE.

How the Hoboken Turtle Club Conceals Its Time Honored Turtle Soup.

Good livers will be interested in this recipe.

By it 150 pounds of turtle will produce 80 gallons of soup. It is the recipe used by the Hoboken Turtle club for many generations, and the original recipe is now in the hands of the steward of the club:

Take a kettle of 30 gallons capacity and fill nearly full of water. Put in 8 sets of calves' feet (32), well cleaned, and 30 necks of beef. To this add 3 dozen parsley, 1 dozen leeks, a half peck of small onions and salt and pepper to suit. Boil the whole to rags, about 20 hours.

Kill the turtle, scald off the thin outside glazed portion and take off fins. Put the shell, cut up into small pieces, into boiling water until the citron comes off. Then add the turtle meat, also cut in small pieces. To this add the meat of 8 calves' heads which have been sufficiently boiled to remove the skin.

Strain off the stock through a fine sieve. Strain twice out of pot and back again. Now add citron and boil three hours. Then add turtle meat and calves' heads and boil the whole until the citron is wholly done.

Add these spices: Quarter pound each of ground allspice, ground cloves, ground mace and ground nutmegs, a pound of sweet marjoram and the same of thyme and summer savory, with black and cayenne pepper to taste.

Put the spices into two small salt bags and drop into the pot until satisfactorily seasoned, taking out and putting in again from time to time and occasionally squeezing the bags into the pot.

After adding the turtle meat and calves' heads boil five hours until all the sour taste is gone. Boil over a slow fire and be sure to keep well stirred to avoid burning.

When cooked and poured into vessels, let it get perfectly cool before covering up or touching with a spoon. It should assume a gelatinous consistency. Keep at same temperature. Use 2 gallons each of claret, sherry and brandy.

Original recipe in possession of M. P. Phillips, steward Hoboken Turtle club.—New York Herald.

POISONOUS POTATOES.

An Alkaloid Called Solanine Does Great Damage Sometimes.

It is not very rare to see serious accidents happen by poisoning from the use of potatoes in places where food is supplied by contract, as in schools, prisons and barracks, and astonishment is expressed that this precious and highly estimated food stuff should be capable of doing so much damage. It is well to know that the potato, even when absolutely sound, contains a certain amount of a vegetable alkaloid called solanine.

The remarkable point is that this solanine is much more abundant in summer than in winter; whereas it amounts to .044 per kilogram from November to February, it reaches the figure of .236 in July and August. This evil would not be very great if the production of the alkaloid were not still further increased by the process of germination and putrefaction of the potato. The use of potatoes deteriorated in this way may give rise to cases of poisoning characterized by vomiting, diarrhea, fever, dilated pupils, convulsions and profuse sweating.

It is usually in the months of June and July that these accidents occur, at the moment when the potatoes of the preceding year have begun to germinate and rot. The contractors of the above mentioned establishments send these potatoes there, since they have no longer any marketable value, because the new potatoes are already large and reduced in price.

It is therefore necessary to watch these supplies in a most careful manner and to refuse potatoes that show any black or softened spots or that have begun to germinate. As a general thing potatoes used in eating should be as fresh as possible.—Paris Herald.

Japan and Australia.

An Australian gentleman, Mr. Andrew Coot, sends to the Melbourne Argus an account of a recent visit to Japan, in which he says: "I was traveling with a friend of mine who speaks Japanese fluently when he asked me if I could guess what a number of Japanese military and naval officers who were in the car were conversing about. 'It is Australia,' he continued, 'and they are saying that you have a large country, fine pastoral lands, great forests, and in the north excellent land for the cultivation of rice, coffee, tea and other tropical products; that you are like the dog in the manger among nations, and that some one will have to take a good part of Australia to develop it.' My friend also told me that the officers spoke about it being a great pity to see so fine a country lying waste, and though they recognized that England was a useful nation to have as an ally, still, if ill feeling arose, the policy they ought to pursue was to send several of their battleships down south to annex a large portion of north Australia. These statements I found were only one expression of public opinion in Japan in regard to Australia, and when you consider the matter it is not surprising that a small country, teeming with its 45,000,000, should regard Australasia, with only 4,000,000, with a certain amount of covetousness."

Sure Sign.

"Did you come out well on your examinations?"

"Didn't I, though! All the professors wanted me for a son-in-law right away!"—Fitzgibbon Blattler.

Tea was first brought to this country in 1719, a consignment arriving at Boston in the summer of that year.

Charles III. of Naples was the Little, because of his diminutive stature.

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The Best Spring medicine for twenty-five cents—a dose a day for every member of the family. Get a package of Simmons Liver Regulator, the best blood medicine and the best spring medicine. It will save you seventy-five cents on a dollar's worth of medicine bought before, and will give you better blood and better health, because it regulates your liver. There's the secret of health. J. H. Zoslin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some thing to patent? Write John W. Gardner, 211 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo., for free list of two hundred inventions wanted.