

Local News.

24 Pound N. O. Sugar for \$1.00 at Gasteys's.

Tuesday was the first nice day after the storm.

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

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

District court for Sherman county will convene February 16th.

C. E. Rosseter made a business trip to Grand Island Saturday.

Athe O'Bryan, of Grand Island visited with relatives Sunday at Loup City. Dr. Sumner Davis, Grand Island, Surgical diseases and diseases of Eye and Ear.

As both trains failed to get through Monday there was no mail here for that day.

Mrs. Frank McGrady and children went to Clinton, Iowa, where they will visit for a month.

The high wind Sunday night took one of the heavy gates from the Keystone lumber yard.

L. C. McGrath returned from York last Saturday evening where he has been spending the holidays.

Miss Ida Nelson is attending the Loup City school. She is making her home with Mrs. A. F. Worts.

Clarence Littlefield of the Littlefield Monitor, in company with a friend from Ravenna made this office a pleasant call Wednesday while doing business at the hub.

The German Verein will give a dance at the Loup City opera hall on the evening of January 22. Admission: Gentlemen 50 cents, ladies free. Tickets on sale at Odendahl Bros.' drug store.

Rev. Webster has been quite seriously sick but was able to be out yesterday. He has been suffering with a severe attack of lagrippe.

Prof. Auble is holding a series of singing school meetings at the Baptist church. We under that he has a class of a dozen or more and will continue to instruct every night this and next week. 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 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 B. & M. train did not make the regular run out of Loup City Monday on account of the snow drifts in the cuts between here and St. Paul, but with the aid of a snow plow the regular run was made on Tuesday.

The Ravenna News says. The rumor was current on the streets of Ravenna Monday, that J. M. Snyder, representative-elect of Sherman county was dead. Wh do not know how or by whom the report was started, but at last accounts the old gentleman was in Lincoln enjoying the usual health.

James Gouley came down from Custer county last Tuesday and brought his daughter, Miss Georgia with him. The latter is attending the Loup City school this winter. Miss Lillian Nightingale, who has been spending the holidays with relatives in Custer county returned with them.

An item in the Ord Journal says that a cousin of the Manchesters arrived on last Thursday evening's train bringing 40 head of stock cattle with him, bringing them from eastern New York and some of them he got in Vermont, hay and feed being too high to make it profitable to keep them there.

C. F. Stahl has entirely closed out his implement business here. sold all his real estate interests, and yesterday morning started for Cincinnati, Ohio where he will make his future home. Mr. Stahl leaves many warm friends here who wish him and family a pleasant and prosperous future in their new home.

Peter McKeon's face was all aglow with kindly expressions towards ye editor last Thursday morning as he reached deep down into his pocket and handed us three silver dollars with the request that we give him a receipt for that amount to be applied on the subscription account of his neighbor and our old friend Michael Nelec.

As we go to press we learn of the death of Mr. John Edmonson, brother-in-law of John Hopper of this city. Mr. Edmonson was formerly a resident of this city and has a host of friends here who will be sorry to hear of his death. His family now resides at Fremont, Nebraska, but Mr. Edmonson's death occurred at Sturgis, S. D. Mr. Hopper starts for Fremont to-day.

The people of this part of the state has had a taste of the regular old fashioned Nebraska blizzards. There was not enough snow fell, however, to make it a blinding storm such as the old timers here have experienced, neither was it as cold, but the wind was very fierce and had there been lots of snow it would have been dangerous for a person to venture out.

SKATES! SKATES!!

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

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

A choice lot of mixed candies for sale cheap at Gasteys's

Schuyler flour is the best you can buy; for sale at Gasteys's.

We noticed S. H. Branscomb of Rockville on our streets yesterday.

School opened last Monday with a very small attendance, owing to the severe storm.

The new floor to the court house has been put down and the walls will soon be newly papered.

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

E. S. Hayhurst and family are comfortably located in their new residence recently purchased of C. F. Stahl.

A brazen baby is reported at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reidel, which came to stay on Monday last.

The Supervisors are holding their session in the clerks office, owing to the fact that the court room is undergoing repairs.

Get your choice of China Cup and Saucers or other dishes with 1 pound of the celebrated Lock-Chop tea at 50cents at Gasteys's.

The old board of Supervisors met Wednesday and Thursday to settle with the county officers, approve bonds and to do general business.

Mrs. Travis is fixing up her residence property which she purchased of E. G. Kreiebaum. It will be a pretty place when the repairing is completed.

The Bankrupt Clothing company arrived with their immense stock of clothing last Wednesday evening and are busy arranging their display. They will be ready for business to-morrow.

The funeral of Fred Converse was held at the M. E. church, December 31, and the remains were interred in the Evergreen cemetery. The bereaved family have the profound sympathy of the entire community.

At the regular meeting of Shiloh Circle No. 5, of this city held Saturday of last week special arrangements were made for holding their next regular meeting Jan 9, at 7:30 p. m. All members are requested to be present.

Russ Williams has sold a car load of popcorn at 95 cents a hundred in the ear on the track at North Loup. The corn is yielding about forty bushels to the acre, and as it weighs 50 pounds to the bushel they get 49 cents per bushel. Field corn is worth 12 cents per bushel.—Oulz.

The Sherman County Agricultural Fair Association held their annual meeting last Monday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: C. L. Drake, president; J. M. Snyder, vice-president; T. L. Pilger 2nd vice-president; W. R. Mellor, secretary and J. Phil Jaeger, treasurer. The date for holding the next county fair was set for September 15, 16 and 17, 1897.

The Union Pacific train was derailed on its return to Loup City last Tuesday evening and the whole train crew narrowly escaped being killed. They had made the trip through to St. Paul and also the trip on the Nanta-keet branch, but on their return the snow drifts were piled on the track in many places as the storm had been raging furiously all day. When about three miles south east of Boelus they ran into a drift of snow and sand with such force that the heavy engine was thrown on her side and across the track and the baggage car was stood on end. Engineer O'Bryan crawled from the engine and fireman Perdue was buried waist deep in the coal from the tender. While thus entrapped he reached out and turned off the steam after which he escaped unharmed. Conductor Forsythe was the only one hurt but his injuries were very slight, having got his leg somewhat bruised. The engine and tender were totally disabled. After the train crew walked three miles to Boelus help was telegraphed for to Grand Island and everything necessary to pick up the wreck, was on hand the next morning. The train did not arrive at Loup City until Wednesday noon.

"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. "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.

The Union Pacific System has inaugurated a thorough colonist sleeping car service between Council Bluffs and Portland. This car leaves Co Bluffs on our train No 3 daily at 3 15 p m and passengers go through without change Berths in this car can be secured by request at this office. In addition to the above, we also run a thorough colonist car daily to San Francisco and a permanently conducted colonist car weekly every Friday to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Full information can be obtained by writing or calling on Frank W. Clise, Agent.

HOW SHE HELD THE TRAIN.

A Woman's Strategy That Enabled Her Daughter to Go to Town.

"Before I came to this part of the country I was an engineer on a railroad down south," said a railway man. "We used to make a long run, and we were pretty slow about it. While on that line I had some very odd experiences. I remember one day, when we reached the junction station, a woman came up to me and asked me to hold the train for five minutes. She said that her daughter wanted to take the train to the city. I told her that it was impossible for me to hold the train for her."

"I don't see why," she expostulated. "I think you might do a little thing like that."

"I tried to explain to her that trains ran on schedule time, and, like time and tide, wait for no man, or woman either, for that matter. But she wouldn't have it, and finally, just as we were about to start, she shouted indignantly: 'Well, I'll just see about that.'"

"I laughed, but soon I ceased to laugh, for what did that old woman do but get right on the track about three feet in front of the engine. She sat herself there, firmly grasping hold of the rails with both hands. The conductor signaled for me to go ahead, as our stop was over. But I couldn't do it as long as she remained on the track, for I would kill her certainly. I called to the conductor, and he, impatient at the delay, came up. I explained the situation to him. He was as mad as I was and going up to the woman told her to get off the track."

"I just won't," she replied, "until my daughter gets on board your train."

"He pleaded with her some more and finally declared that he would be compelled to use force."

"Just you dare!" she cried. "I'll sue you for damages if you do."

"This opened a new complication, and we reasoned with ourselves whether we had better remove her by force. Just as we had determined upon a course of policy her daughter came up and seeing the old woman on the track kissed her goodby and got on the train, while her mother called to her:

"Go ahead, Mary Ann. You have plenty of time, though, for I will sit on the track until you get on board."

"And then, when Mary Ann was safely on board and we were about ready to run over the old woman, if necessary, she calmly and slowly got up and waved me a goodby, calling as we pulled out of the station:

"I hope I've taught you fellows a grain of peritiveness."—Chicago Times-Herald.

HISTORIC SLAVE AUCTION.

The Sale of Pinky Said to Have Inspired the Emancipation Proclamation.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes of "When Mr. Beecher Sold Slaves in Plymouth Pulpit." Recalling the historic sale of Pinky, Mrs. Beecher gives these details: "An old colored woman had written to Mr. G. Faulkner Blake, the brother of one of our church members, that her little grandchild, named Pinky, was too fair and beautiful for her own good, and was about to be sold 'down south,' and Mr. Blake asked if she could be freed. 'Not unless you bring her north,' replied Mr. Beecher. 'I will be responsible for her, and she shall be lawfully purchased or sent back.' The answer was a compliment, to which Mr. Beecher laughingly referred as the only tribute ever paid to him by a slave owner. 'If Henry Ward Beecher has given his word,' wrote the dealer, 'it is better than a bond.'

"So Pinky was brought to Plymouth church and placed upon the pulpit, as Sarah, another slave, previously had been. The scene was again one of intense enthusiasm. Rain never fell faster than the tears of the congregation. The pretty child, the daughter of a white father, was bought and overbought. Rose Terry, afterward Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke, the famous authoress—threw a valuable ring into the basket, and Mr. Beecher picked it out and put it upon Pinky's finger, saying, 'Remember—with this ring I do wed thee to freedom.' * * * President Lincoln took a lively interest in the case of Pinky, the details of which were related to him by Chief Justice Chase and by Mr. Beecher. I was not in Washington with my husband at the time, and therefore cannot verify the story that the sale of Pinky inspired President Lincoln to issue the almost divine proclamation of emancipation."

Two Yorkshire Stories.

The sturdiness of the north and its rather grim self will be admirably illustrated by two Yorkshire anecdotes. A landlord of very old family proposed to make an alteration in one of his tenant's farm buildings, which the tenant declined to permit, whereupon the landlord remarked very mildly that, after all, the building was his own. Thereupon the tenant rejoined, "Nay, my forefather went to the crusades with your forefather, and you shan't touch a stone of it."

Again, a daughter of one of the leading citizens of a Yorkshire town hinted to her father's gardener that the family would like to appropriate the greenhouse to the purposes of a vineyard, whereupon she was told to let her father know "he may just choose betwixt me and the grapes." Of course the proposal was abandoned.

A Wonderful Island of Chalk.

The English island of Thanet, forming a part of the county of Kent, is almost wholly composed of chalk. The island is 10 miles in length and about 5 in breadth and has more chalk exposed on its surface than has any other spot of equal area on the globe. British geologists say that there are not less than 43,000,000,000 tons of chalk "in sight" on Thanet, and that it would take 10,000 men and 3,000 horses and carts 20,000 years to move it, providing it were dug up ready to be carted away.—St. Louis Republic.

B'ILIN SOAP 'ITH MARTHU.

Lord, how I miss them good ole days When life was full o' hope An me an Marthy Ellen Hays Was sparkin' b'ilin soap. The profane little we used to have It hit three bar's clear, An so Miss Hays an ma 'ud save Their soap groove for a year An plan to bile it "on the sheez," Bein' nea' door neighbors so, An act if me an Marthy'd loze To kind o' boss the show.

The little was set in the orchard lot Wern nobody'd come an spy, An I'd snabe the kags o' soap scrape out On our stumboot, an Marthy'd try To ketch a ride an couldn't hol on 'Thout grabbin me roum the wails' I thought that heaven was shinin upon My heart in that sweet embrace, I'd the fire to light an the lye to bring As it dripped from the wood ash leach An Marthy to watch as she'd set an sing As patty as a peach.

An my yearnin sense was took by storm By each little cunnin trick O' grace an beauty an away in form As she stirred the soap 'ith a stick, An her sunbunnet flum her golden curls— Oh, shucks! I couldn't hope To tell how fair was that fairest o' girls As she stirred the b'ilin soap, It's kind o' bonsome an settin here An thinkin them ole times over, Wuz' Marthy? Hain't seen 'er for seven-teen year, Sense she married that down east drover, —J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Bee."

SUFFER FROM "FLAT FEET."

How the Breaking Down of the Arch is Remedied by a Steel Strip.

Despite the fact that the beauty of a well arched foot is much appreciated by people of an artistic turn of mind, has been sung frequently by poets and versemakers, there has been until lately little interest, from a scientific point of view, taken in its direct opposite—the flat foot. In a great number of instances flat feet are the occasion of considerable keen suffering, generally resulting from the breaking down of the arch—that is, the displacement of some of the many little bones of the foot either from overstrain or some disease of the muscular structure. As the weight of the body constantly rests upon the foot, there is no opportunity for the bones to get back to their proper places.

The result is that these little bones keep rubbing against each other, and the pain gets more and more severe. Commonly the person afflicted in this way thinks that he or she has rheumatism and lets it go at that. Until recently the only remedy was a steel soled shoe that was clumsy and heavy. The new device is interesting. It is an "insole," curved to fit the foot, made of a bent strip of steel and acting as a spring. It is covered either with leather or with vulcanized rubber to prevent rusting, and, needing no fastening, but simply to be placed in position, it can be changed from one shoe to another at will.

In position it acts simply as a support, literally holding up the bones and giving them an opportunity to slip back into their proper places. While any "insole" of the approximate shape will give relief, the best results are reached only when one is especially made from a cast or impression of the foot. A great proportion of the people troubled with flat feet come from the north of Europe, many of them from the lowlands of Germany. The inhabitants of the south or Europe, strangely enough, are seldom troubled with anything of the sort. Their insteps, especially in the case of women, are nearly always highly arched and finely formed.—New York Tribune.

"Horses With Wheels."

"It was in the early days of railroad-ing in the south," remarked the gentleman with the stock of reminiscences the other day. "I was located in Florida about the time when the government had made vassals of the Seminole Indians of that state, and in order to impress the redoubtable Billy Bowlegs, the Tecumseh of the Seminoles, it had invited that 'heap big chieftain' to make a trip to the seat of the national government. Billy was a bit dubious about accepting the invitation, fearing possibly that the great father at Washington might have designs upon his life or happiness, but he was prevailed upon to make the trip, and he embarked on board of the train with a great show of courage. The trains of that period were not the fliers of today—in fact, on many of the short lines the engineers were compelled to get out of their cabs and walk to lighten the train and permit it to proceed at an even rate of speed. When Billy Bowlegs returned from his visit, he had overcome his trepidation and looked with scorn upon the locomotives. I visited Billy a day or two after his return and asked him how he liked traveling on the iron horse.

"Huh," he said, with an upward twist of his prominent proboscis, 'horse wid wheels no good! Big heap no good! Mo on horse better than two. Run way all time. Whits sun heap smart. Injun heap better. Huh!'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Soap of Pompeii.

Soap has been in use for 3,000 years and is twice mentioned in the Bible. A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii, having been buried beneath the terrible rain of ashes that fell upon that city 79 A. D. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years.—San Francisco News Letter.

Fracture Makes Perfect.

Mildred—Madge's complexion has improved wonderfully of late. Marjorie—Yes. She is beginning to understand how to put it on.—New York Ledger.

The tickets to the village ball were not transferable, and this was the way they read: "Admit this gentleman to ball in assembly rooms. No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

A wood pulp mill in Christiania, Norway, has begun making roofing tiles out of wood pulp chemically treated. They are light, strong and cheap.

Advertisement for GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES. Features include: "Don't Buy Counterfeits—When you can buy the GENUINE of the Same Price." "The World's Best." "A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE FOR ALL KINDS OF FUEL AT PRICES FROM \$10.00 TO \$75.00." "MICHIGAN STOVES AND RANGES." "GENERAL HARDWARE—HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS ETC." "E. H. WATKINSON, Loup City, Nebraska." Includes illustrations of various stove models and kitchenware.

D. C. DOE, Vice-President. A. P. CULLEY, Cashier.

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Wanted—An Idea. WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN TO TRAVEL FOR RESPONSIBLE ESTABLISHED HOUSE IN NEBRASKA. Salary \$700, payable 12 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.