

# THE NORTHWESTERN

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
AT THE COUNTY SEAT.

GEO. E. BENSCHOTER, Editors and  
GEO. H. GIBSON, Publishers

TERMS:—\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE  
Entered at the Loup City Postoffice for trans-  
mission through the mails as second  
class matter.

Official Paper Sherman County

There was a hot time,  
On the Philippine,  
That night.

Blanco is making great prepara-  
tions to—get licked.

The latest out is that Spain has  
some thoughts of re-capturing  
Florida.

Turn Sampson loose and C-U-B-A  
little quick about it, he is spoiling  
for a fight,

Some of the Insurgents who made  
a vow that they would go back to  
Spain victors, or not at all, have  
gone to Heaven—we hope.

The Insurgents of the Philippine's  
are just as deserving of our assist-  
ance as are those of Cuba, and they  
received their full measure first.  
Turn Sampson loose and Havana,  
will fall in line with Manila, at a  
2:40 gait.

Germany is changing her tune and  
appears to be less hostile to the  
United States. She appears more  
friendly every day and their news-  
papers were given a hint to stop  
their abuse of the United States.

We note that a number of our ex-  
changes are booming A. E. Cady of  
St. Paul as candidate for governor.  
Mr. Cady will make a very strong  
candidate. In fact we know of no  
one who could make a better race.  
If the republicans nominate him we  
will have a standard bearer who  
possesses all the qualifications nec-  
essary to make a good clean and  
brilliant canvass and an honest and  
efficient officer. We are for Cady.

When populist and democrats are  
heard criticising the President, and  
lamenting the war with Spain, it is  
only what the people expect, as the  
war has been declared by a republi-  
can administration. But when "lead-  
ing" republicans stand up and shoot  
off their mouth and condemn it as  
"a sugar trust war" and that "the  
United States has no right to attack  
the Philippines." We think it about  
time for them "leading republicans"  
to go off and hire some one to throw  
manure at them, or go join the pops  
and feel at home.

President McKinley joined the  
federal army before he was seven-  
teen years old, and before he was  
nineteen successfully handled the  
commissary department of General  
Crook's army. At the battle of An-  
tietam, where his regiment was called  
into action before sunrise, and with-  
out their breakfast and fought all  
day he served every man in the reg-  
iment with a tin of hot coffee, and  
some warm meat about the middle  
of the afternoon as they stood in  
line of battle, something that was  
never done under such circumstances  
before. Before he was twenty-one  
years old he was made a Major, and  
as such was mustered out of the  
service.

The manufacturers of the United  
States are joining with the farmers  
in competing for the markets of the  
world. American pigiron is being  
shipped to Great Britain, steel rails  
to India, locomotives to Japan and  
China, agricultural machinery to  
Russia, and machinery of all sorts to  
all parts of the civilized world. De-  
spite the claim that a protective tariff  
would reduce our exports, they have  
steadily increased since the adop-  
tion of the Dingley tariff bill as to  
products of farm and factory, the  
exportations of manufactures in the  
first seven months of the Dingley law  
being greater than in the correspond-  
ing months of the preceding year  
under the Wilson law, while the im-  
portation of manufactures fell off in  
that time nearly 20 per cent as com-  
pared with the corresponding period  
of the preceding year.

Oh, Dewey! let up and give us a rest.  
Don't lay us alive, every one.  
And by the saints that are sleeping for us,  
Will never say John got your din.  
The Martin is gone, the Dan Wren has quit,  
The Ulm's sunk deep in the sea,  
And if you don't quit by the holy bearded apostle,  
There's a son, where the balance is be.

## MODERN BATTLE AT SEA.

On the afternoon of Sunday, Sept.  
16, 1864, says the Chicago Inter  
Ocean, a fleet of eleven Japanese  
men-of-war, accompanied by torpedo  
boats, attacked fourteen Chinese iron-  
clads and cruisers, also accompanied  
by torpedo boats. The battle of the  
Yalu began at a little after 1 o'-  
clock and lasted until 6. This was  
not a battle, as has been ignorantly  
said, between "the old junks of the  
Chinese navy and the well-equipped  
and modern fleet of Japan." It was  
a fight between armored and protec-  
ted ships and cruisers, with rapid  
fire guns, and with all equipments of  
modern science. The contending  
forces were not very unevenly bal-  
anced, though the Chinese had an  
advantage, not only in the number  
of ships, but also in a great prepon-  
derance of armament and armor in  
their two best vessels, the Chen-Yuen  
and the Ting-Yuen. Each of these  
ships had a displacement of 7,430  
tons, armor from eight to fourteen  
inches thick on the side, and twelve  
inches barbettes. Each carried two  
twelve-inch guns, two five and nine-  
inch guns, and eight machine guns.  
Contrary to the frequent assertion  
of the uninformed that one serious  
concussion of shot must be fatal to  
a modern iron-clad, the Chen-Yuen  
showed 120 shot holes in her sides  
at the time of her retreat, and the  
Ting-Yuen, though leaking so badly  
as to be three feet down by the head,  
kept afloat. The Chih-Yuen, a  
Chinese vessel of heavy armament,  
with a speed of eighteen and one-half  
knots, was accorded the honor of  
leading the Chinese van; she was  
struck 200 times before she went  
down. She carried three eight and  
three-tenths inch guns, two six-inch  
eight six-pounders, and two three-  
pounders. The King-Yuen, which  
rushed to her relief, went down be-  
fore accomplishing her purpose,  
struck by a torpedo, as the Chinese  
say, or by a shot, as the Japanese  
assert. Her armor was from five  
and one-half to nine and one-half  
inches thick. She carried four heavy  
guns and seven machine guns. These  
were fair examples of the Chinese  
fleet which, after a five hours engage-  
ment and the loss of four vessels by  
conflagration or running aground,  
was able to retreat to Port Arthur,  
where it was bottled up by the Jap-  
anese and made of no effect until  
the cessation of hostilities.

Not a single Japanese ship was  
sunk, though the flagship Matsuhina,  
steelclad, and with one twelve-inch  
terret, one twelve and eight-tenths  
inch rapidfiring and eight machine  
guns, was so badly crippled as to be  
sent home for repairs. Two other  
Japanese ships suffered considerably  
but yet were regarded as seaworthy  
enough to remain with the fleet.

Here, then, we have a battle be-  
tween two fleets of modern type. It  
is true that in neither of them were  
vessels equal in speed, displacement,  
armor, or armament to some of those  
that are likely soon to engage in  
strife. But they were representative  
vessels of their class, and their class  
is that which is most numerous in  
every navy. The lesson of the con-  
flict is that modern naval warfare is  
neither so destructive nor so purely  
mechanical as certain wiseacres  
would have us believe. Seamanship  
and courage still count in fighting  
at sea.

## Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about  
foods and medicines.  
The next time you see him,  
just ask him what he thinks  
of

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypo-  
phosphites. We are willing  
to trust in his answer.  
For twenty-five years doc-  
tors have prescribed our  
Emulsion for paleness, weak-  
ness, nervous exhaustion, and  
for all diseases that cause  
loss in flesh.  
Its creamy color and its  
pleasant taste make it es-  
pecially useful for thin and  
delicate children.  
No other preparation of cod-  
liver oil is like it. Don't lose  
time and risk your health by  
taking something unknown  
and untried. Keep in mind  
that SCOTT'S EMULSION  
has stood the test for a  
quarter of a century.  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

## THE PURSER'S NERVE

SHAVED TO KEEP HIS WITS WHILE  
THE SHIP WAS SINKING.

He Told the Story to the Gallia's Ship-  
wrecked Passengers—in the Matter of  
Nerve He Went the Amateur Photog-  
rapher One Better.

It was a cozy room, with antique  
hangings and furniture and walls hung  
with handsome works of art which  
could be only indistinctly seen by the  
light of the flickering fire on the hearth.  
The little party agreed with the beau-  
tiful hostess that the room was just  
dark enough for a ghost story. "I don't  
know a ghost story," said one of the  
men, "but the dramatic rescue of the  
Veendam's passengers by the St. Louis  
reminds me of my experience on board  
the old Gallia when she was caught in  
a hurricane in midwinter about 700  
miles from Queenstown. The waves  
broke in our decks and flooded the cab-  
ins, and nobody thought for a little  
while that any one on board the vessel  
would ever see land again. There was  
no panic, no shouting, no weeping, and  
it seemed that all were perfectly pre-  
pared to go, though they looked far from  
happy floundering about in the water  
dressed in such garments as they could  
grasp when they were aroused from  
their sleep by the crash which sent  
tons of water into the ship. It was  
about 7 o'clock in the morning. The  
stewards had begun to set the table for  
breakfast, and, as I recall the picture, I  
can see men and women, most of them  
with heavy wraps over their night-  
dresses, standing on the table and danc-  
ing a forced minuet between the guard  
rails and the dishes.  
"At one end of the cabin, while others  
were silently praying, stood a young fel-  
low with nothing on but a suit of blue  
and white pyjamas, holding a snap  
camera in front of him. 'If you folks'll  
hold still a minute,' he said, 'we'll  
have a picture of this if we ever get out  
of it.' And for a moment people forgot  
the terrible situation, and I have always  
believed that one of the women adjusted  
her water soaked gown so that she  
might look well in the picture taken  
under the shadow of the destroying an-  
gel.  
"Well, we got through it all right,  
although we came to Liverpool in a sad-  
ly battered condition, and when they  
hoisted the trunks from the hold the  
water ran out of them as though each  
piece was a sieve. We had service on  
board the ship the Sunday following  
our disaster, and, although two days  
had passed since we thought we were  
gone, we seemed only then to appreciate  
fully what had happened. Men and wo-  
men who had shown no sign of fear now  
moped in corners with trembling lips,  
unable to speak because of the lump in  
their throats, and the service of song  
was a flat failure, because no one could  
sing any more than the young woman  
at the organ could get a note out of that  
water soaked, dripping piece of furni-  
ture.  
"We reached Liverpool too late at  
night to leave the ship, and the men,  
who had become better acquainted than  
they would have been on a less tem-  
pestuous voyage, gathered in the saloon  
and for the hundredth time exchanged  
congratulations.  
"This was nothing," said our purser,  
"to the experience I once had, and not  
so long ago. To go down with all hands  
must be hard enough, but to be the only  
one of a whole shipful to go and to see  
all the rest saved—that's pretty hard.  
That came near being my case, and I  
don't want another similar experience.  
"I was an officer on the Ohio when  
she knocked a hole in her bottom, and  
I helped transfer the passengers and  
save what we could. When all had been  
sent to the ship which came to our re-  
lief, we made ready for the last boat-  
load, of which I was to be one. We had  
a lot of money and valuables in the  
ship's safe, and I went below, took a  
tablecloth from the cabin table, and  
into this dumped the contents of the  
various compartments of the safe. I  
made a bag of it, carried it on deck,  
and when I came to where the boat  
should have been I found that it had  
gone, and I, with the treasure, was left  
in the rapidly sinking ship. I can think  
of any number of situations which I  
would have preferred to mine just then.  
The wind being against me, I could not  
make myself heard. I put up signals,  
and no one would ever guess what I did  
then. I wanted to keep my wits about  
me and block all chances for nervous-  
ness, so I did what requires a man's  
full attention—began to shave, and I  
doubt whether I ever did a cleaner or a  
better job.  
"By the time I had finished my  
companions must have missed me, for I  
could see them returning, and when  
they came alongside there were not  
many inches to step down from the  
sinking big boat to the little thing that  
took us away. I tell you this story to  
show how necessary it is to have nerve  
on board ship."  
"And did he tell it for a true story?"  
asked the hostess.  
"He swore to every detail."  
"Then he did have nerve."—New  
York Tribune.

The Dear Child.  
Little Tommie—Sister Lillian likes  
to have you come here.  
Mr. Stimpeling—Aw, indeed! How  
do you know that?  
Little Tommie—Well, people always  
like what makes them glad, don't they?  
Mr. Stimpeling—Generally, but how  
do you know I make her glad?  
Little Tommie—I heard her tell  
one of the other girls today that she  
just had to laugh every time she looked  
at you.—Cleveland Leader.

South.  
"Have you ever traveled in the  
south?" asked the New Orleans man of  
the chap from Bangor, Me.  
"Oh, yes, indeed," said the Maine  
man. "I have been in Boston and New  
York."—Harper's Bazar.

## J. PHIL JAEGER

HAS RECEIVED ANOTHER LARGE INVOICE OF

# NEW SPRING GOODS

AND YOU SHOULD NOT FAIL TO CALL AND SEE THEM.  
I HAVE THE LARGEST AND FINEST ASSORTMENT OF

## Trunks and Valises Ever

BROUGHT TO THE MIDDLE LOUP VALLEY.

Our trade is steadily increasing and it is flattering evidence to us that our new plan of hammering down the prices is appreciated by the public, and by adding largely to our stock, many articles heretofore sold in other stores for high prices, and selling them on a very close margin, we are gradually building up a business that is highly satisfactory. We have a mammoth stock of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Notions, all new spring goods, but we do not believe in selling them on large profits to make up for a sacrifice in some other department, because we find that we can do more business on close margin than on large profits, and a large volume of business will give us good interest on our investment. Don't go by our store if you want a bargain in a Trunk or Valice or in fact anything to put in it. We are here to do business and have employed the aid of low prices in every department to assist us. Come in and see our goods and learn our prices when you visit the county seat. Remember the place,  
**South Side Public Square, Loup City, Neb.**

### GREAT OFFER.

We are now prepared to offer to our readers the NORTHWESTERN, the Semi-Weekly State Journal, and the Kansas City Weekly Journal, all for the small sum of \$1.90. This is one of the best offers out. The twice a week Nebraska State Journal is one of the best news papers published in the state, and contains all the capital news: The Kansas City Weekly is one of the best week-ley's in Kansas. The NORTHWESTERN is the official paper of Sherman County and contains twice as much home printing as any other paper published in the county. You should not delay in taking advantage of this great offer. In subscribing for these three papers you secure the three leading Journals of the world.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Lincoln, Nebr.,  
April 26, 1895.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Judge of Sherman county, at Loup City, Nebr., on Monday, June 13, 1895, viz: Kardzmielz Sowakinos, H. E. No. 1265, for the north west quarter of section 22, township 16, range 13, west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Mike Petrytis, John Spotanski, Adam Fredrick, Michael Rewolinski, all of Ashton, Neb.  
Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.  
J. W. JOHNSON, Register.

Thousands of sufferers from grippe have been restored to health by One Minute Cough Cure. It quickly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe, asthma, and all throat and lung diseases. For sale by Odenhall Bro's.

### ADMINISTRATORS SALE OF REAL-ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the district Court of Sherman County, Nebraska made at the February term thereof, A. D. 1895, on 10-wit February 22nd, 1895, upon the petition of the undersigned administrator of the estate of James Mills, deceased against Nellinda Mills, Eli Mills, Clara Mills, Scott Mills, Edna Mills, Dean Mills and Emma Mills, I will on the 4th day of May, 1895, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at public vendue at the south door of the court house, in the village of Loup City, Sherman county Nebraska, the follow-  
ing described real estate situate in Sherman county, Nebraska, to-wit: The south half of the north west quarter of section 1 and lot one (1), of section 17, all in township 13, north of range 13, west of the sixth prime-meridian.  
Terms of sale.—For Cash or one third of the purchase price to be paid on confirmation of the petitioners report of said sale by said court; one third to be paid one year from the date of said sale; and one third to be paid two years from the date of said sale; the two deferred payments to be secured by a bond bearing interest at seven per cent, per annum and the first mortgage on the land so sold. No conveyance to be made until the sale has been reported and approved by the court aforesaid. Dated this 15th day, of April, 1895.  
JACOB ALBERS, Administrator of the estate of James Mills, deceased.

# Subscribe

FOR AND ADVERTISE IN THE

## NORTHWESTERN.

The BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM  
and local newspaper in

# SHERMAN COUNTY.

— ALSO THE —

## OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

W. J. FISHER,  
Attorney and Notary Public.

GEO. E. BENSCHOTER,  
Publisher LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

### Fisher & Benschoter,

# Real Estate Agents,

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

Town Lots, Wild, Cultivated and Irrigated  
LANDS FOR SALE.