

THE NORTHWESTERN.

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The man who does wrong intentionally always plans an excuse for doing it in advance.

It is inconsistent for us to boast of our strenuousness as long as the Sultan of Turkey continues to give us the laugh.

The two officials of that Nashville bank who stole \$44,000 should be vigorously prosecuted for the insignificance of their act.

A new apartment house in course of erection on West End avenue and Seventy-ninth street, New York, will have attached to it automobile stables for housing the automobiles of tenants. Facilities for charging the electric vehicles are provided on the first floor, and the second floor is intended for living apartments for the vehicle attendants.

The new battleship Maine, building at Cramps' shipyard in Philadelphia, is more than one-third completed. It is expected that she will be launched on Feb. 15 of next year, the third anniversary of the destruction of the original Maine in Havana harbor. On Feb. 15, 1888, during a driving blizzard, were laid the first keelplates of the new battleship.

Mrs. Sarah Anthony Burtis, whose home was one of the stations of the "Underground railway" during the civil war and who had entertained William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Frederick Douglass and other celebrated men, is dead at Rochester, N. Y., at the age of 90 years. Mrs. Burtis was one of the first active workers in the cause of woman's suffrage.

The next Pan-American conference will be held in the City of Mexico on Oct. 22 next, by an invitation of the Mexican government, which has been generally accepted. Like the celebrated conference held in Washington eleven years ago, the purpose of the gathering will be to promote closer commercial and other relations between the several nations of the hemisphere.

Kipling's advice to England "not to hustle the East" applies to home reformers. Some months ago a New England society for the prevention of cruelty to animals sent to Porto Rico a large number of circulars. A special paragraph referred to the cruelty of using a frosty bit in horses' mouths, and advised warming it carefully. Inasmuch as most of the people had never seen ice, the advice was somewhat misplaced.

Dr. Thomas Wilson, speaking at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, argued that the celebrated theory of Lombroso, associating certain types of crime with definite physical characters, was based upon untrustworthy statistics. Doctor Wilson thought it would be more correct to say that crime determines the physical structure than vice versa, and that environment is more responsible for crime than is hereditary character.

The Canadian government surveyor who was commissioned by the government to locate the stakes defining the boundary line in the Mount Baker district for 100 miles from Sumas, Washington, toward the coast, and thus settle all disputes, makes the remarkable statement to the government that he could find no stakes anywhere to denote that a survey of the boundary was ever made. This bears out the stories told by old-timers in the Yale district to the effect that when the joint international survey committee was sent to define the boundary it was appalled at the high mountains, deep cliffs and dense forests fringing the 49th parallel and agreed to report the survey as having been made without actually making it.

A regimental physician in the French army has investigated the effect upon soldiers of regular marching in disciplined bodies. The uniformity of the soldier's step causes the indefinite repetition of a shock of the brain and bones, and consequently the mode of motion is far more deleterious than an irregular walk. He attributes the peculiar aches and pains of the men to the fact that the same parts of the body receive the series of shocks. What does the doctor suggest by way of relief? Experiments have shown that his plan is efficacious. The device is simple: A rubber heel for all military boots. The brain-jar and other unfavorable sensations are so diminished as to give the infantrymen a new lease of activity. The relative efficiency of the army may thus be increased by what might be considered an unimportant change. The scale might be turned in a long and close contest in favor of the rubber-heeled men, and the map of Europe altered.

South America, in strictest accuracy, should have been named "Southeastern America," it lies so far east of the northern continent. The southern half of the west coast of South America is on nearly the same meridian as New York. This eastern position of the southern continent has an important relation to modern commerce. It greatly benefits English merchantmen who are in competition with our own for South American trade. Our ships have to go half way to Europe to get to Rio de Janeiro.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SPEAKS ON ONE OF THE CHIEF CHRISTIAN VIRTUES.

The Need of Grace in the Affairs of Daily Life—Tears Discard Into Harpmony—Final Reward of Patience—Causes of Pessimism.

(Copyright, 1900, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.)
Washington, Dec. 2.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is a full length portrait of a virtue which all admire, and the lessons taught are very helpful; text, Hebrews x, 36, "Ye have need of patience."

Yes, we are in awful need of it. Some of us have a little of it, and some of us have none at all. There is less of this grace in the world than of almost any other. Faith, hope and charity are all abloom in hundreds of souls where you find one specimen of patience. Paul, the author of the text, on a conspicuous occasion lost his patience with a co-worker, and from the way he urges this virtue upon the Hebrews, upon the Corinthians, upon the Thessalonians, upon the Romans, upon the Colossians, upon the young theological student Timothy, I conclude he was speaking out of his own need of more of this excellence. And I only wonder that Paul had any nerves left. Imprisonment, flagellation, Mediterranean cyclone, arrest for treason and conspiracy, the wear and tear of preaching to angry mobs, those at the door of a theater and those on the rocks of Mars hill, left him emaciated and invalid and with a broken voice and sore eyes and nerves a-jangle. He gives us a snap-shot of himself when he describes his appearance and his sermonic delivery by saying, "In bodily presence weak and in speech contemptible," and refers to his inflamed eyelids when speaking of the ardent friendship of the Galatians he says, "If it had been possible, ye would have plucked out your own eyes and have given them to me."

Patience Under Difficulties.
Some of the people ordinarily most excellent have a deficit in this respect. That man who is the impersonation of amiability, his mouth full of soft words and his face a spring morning, if a passing wheel splash the mud across his broadcloth, see how he colors up, and hear him denounce the passing Jehu. The Christian woman, an angel of suavity, now that some social slight is put upon her or her family, hear how her utterances increase in intensity. One of the ablest and best ministers of the gospel in America, stopping at a hotel in a town where he had an evening engagement, was interrupted in his afternoon nap by a knock at the door by a minister who had come to welcome him, and after the second and third knock the sleeper opened the door and took the invader of his repose by the collar and twisted it with a force that, if continued, would have been strangulation. Oh, it is easy enough to be patient when there is nothing to be patient about. When the bank account is good and in no danger of being overdrawn, and the wardrobe is crowded with apparel appropriate for the cold, or the heat, or the wet, and all the family have attested their health by keen appetites at a loaded table, and the newspapers, if they mention us at all, put right construction upon what we do or say, and we can walk ten miles without getting tired, and we sleep eight solid hours without turning from side to side, the most useless grace I can think of is patience. It has no business anywhere in your house, you have no more need of it than a life preserver while you are walking the pavement of a city, no more need of it than an umbrella under a cloudless sky, no more need of it than of Sir Humphry Davy's safety lamp for miners while you are breathing the tonic air of an October morning.

Causes of Pessimism.
Now you understand how people can become pessimistic and cynical and despairful. You have reached that stage yourself. Now you need something that you have not. But I know of a re-enforcement that you can have if you will accept it. Yonder comes up the road or the sidewalk a messenger of God. Her attire is unpretending. She has no wings, for she is not an angel, but there is something in her countenance that implies rescue and deliverance. She comes up the steps that once were populous with the affluent and into the hallway where the tapestry is getting faded and frayed, the place now all empty of worldly admirers. I will tell you her name if you would like to know it. Paul baptized her and gave her the right name. She is not brilliant, but strong. There is a deep quietness in her manner, and a firmness in her tread, and in her hand is a scroll revealing her mission. She comes from heaven. She was born in the throne room of the King. This is Patience. "Ye have need of patience."

Warm Hearted Christians.
But here comes a warm hearted, sympathetic, Christian man. He says: "There is a man down in the ditch. I must get him out. God help me to get him out." And standing there on the edge of the ditch the good man scoldquizes and says to himself, "If I had had as bad a father and mother as he had and all the surroundings of my life had been as depraving as those that have cursed him I myself would probably have been down in the ditch, and if that man had been blessed with as good a father and mother as I have and he had been surrounded by the kindly influences which have encompassed all my days he would probably have been standing here looking down at me in the ditch." Then the good man puts his knee to the side of the ditch and bends over and says to the fallen one, "Brother, give me your

hand," and with one stout grip lifts him up to God and heaven. There are wounds of the world that need the probe and the sharp knife and severe surgery, but the most of the wounds want an application of ointment or salve, and we ought to have three or four boxes of that gospel medication in our pocket as we go out into the world. We all need to carry more of the "balm of Gilead" and less caustic, more benediction and less anathema. When I find a professed Christian man harsh and merciless in his estimates of others, I silently wonder if he has not been misusing trust funds or beating his wife. There is something awful the matter with him.

We also have need of patience with slow results of Christian work. We want to see our attempts to do good immediately successful. The world is improving, but improving at so deliberate a rate. Why not more rapidly and momentum? Other wheels turn so swiftly, why not the gospel chariot take speed electric? I do not know. I only know that it is God's way. We whose cradle and grave are so near together have to hurry up, but God, who manages this world and the universe, is from everlasting to everlasting. He takes 500 years to do that which he could do in five minutes. His clock strikes once in a thousand years. While God took only a week to fit up the world for human residence, geology reveals that the foundations of the world were cons in being laid, and God watched the glaciers and the fires and the earthquakes and volcanoes as through centuries and millenniums they were shaping this world, before that last week that put on the arborescence. A few days ago my friend was talking with a geologist. As they stood near a pile of rocks my friend said to the scientist, "I suppose these rocks were hundreds of thousands of years in construction?" And the geologist replied, "Yes, and you might say millions of years, for no one knows but the Lord, and He won't tell." It took so long to make this world at the start, he is not surprised if it takes a long while to make it over again now that it has been ruined. The Architect has promised to reconstruct it, and the plans are all made, and at just the right time it will be so complete that it will be fit for heaven to move in, if, according to the belief of some of my friends, this world is to be made the eternal abode of the righteous. The wall of that temple is going up, and my only anxiety is to have the one brick that I am trying to make for that wall turn out to be of the right shape and smooth on all sides, so that the Master Mason will not reject it, or have much work with the trowel to get it into place.

Patience Under Injury.
Again, we have need of patience under wrong inflicted, and who escapes it in some form? It comes to all people in professional life in the shape of being misunderstood. Because of this how many people fly to newspapers for an explanation. You see their card signed by their own name declaring that they did not say this or did not do that. They fluster and worry, not realizing that every man comes to be taken for what he is worth, and you cannot by any newspaper puff be taken for more than you are worth nor by any newspaper depreciation be put down. There is a spirit of fairness abroad in the world, and if you are a public man you are classified among the friends or foes of society. If you are a friend of society, you will find plenty of adherents, and if you are the foe of society you cannot escape reprehension. Paul, you were right when you said, not more to the Hebrews than to us, "Ye have need of patience."

The Reward of Patience.
This last summer I stood on Sparrow hill, four miles from Moscow. It was the place where Napoleon stood and looked upon the city which he was about to capture. His army had been in long marches and awful fights and fearful exhaustions, and when they came to Sparrow hill the shout went up from tens of thousands of voices, "Moscow, Moscow!" I do not wonder at the transport. A ridge of hills sweeps round the city. A river semicircles it with brilliance. It is a spectacle that you place in your memory as one of three or four most beautiful scenes in all the earth. Napoleon's army marched on it in four divisions, four overwhelming torrents of valor and pomp. Down Sparrow hill and through the beautiful valley and across the bridges and into the palaces, which surrendered without one shot of resistance because the avalanche of troops was irresistible. There is the room in which Napoleon slept, and his pillow, which must have been very uneasy, for oh, how short his stay! Fires kindled in all parts of the city simultaneously drove out that army into the snowstorms under which 95,000 men perished. How soon did triumphal march turn into horrible demolition. Today, while I speak, we come on a high hill, a glorious hill of Christian anticipation. These hosts of God have had a long march, and fearful battles and defeats have again and again mingled with the victories, but today we come in sight of the great city, the capital of the universe, the residence of the King, and the home of those who are to reign with him for ever and ever. Look at the towers and hear them ring with eternal jubilee. Look at the house of many mansions, where many of our loved ones are. Behold the streets of burnished gold and hear the rumble of the chariots of those who are more than conquerors. So far from being driven back, all the twelve gates are wide open for our entrance. We are marching on and marching on, and our every step brings us nearer to that city.

To teach one who has no curiosity to learn is to sow a field without plowing it.

ders are in their attack on the world and how regular is the harvest which with the sharp scythe of pain they mow down for the grave. No such disciplined and courageous army ever marched as the army of physical suffering. They do their work in the order I name, and you may depend upon their keeping on in that same order for a good while yet; first of all tuberculosis, next organic heart disease, next pneumonia, next in number of its victims is apoplexy, next Bright's disease, next cancer, next typhoid fever, next paralysis. Those eight diseases are the worst despoilers of human life. The doctors with solutions and lancets and anodynes and cataplasms are in a brave fight against these physiological devils that try to possess the human race. But after all the scientists can do there is a demand for patience. Nothing can take the place of that. It is needed this moment in every sickroom and along the streets and in business places and shops where breadwinners are compelled to toll when physically incompetent to move a pen or calculate a column of figures or control a shovel. But every pastor could show you instances of complete happiness under physical suffering. He could take you to that garret or to that hospital or to some room in his parish where sits in rocking chair or lies upon a pillow some one who has not seen a well day in ten years and yet has never been heard to utter a word of complaint. The grace of God has triumphed in her soul as it never triumphs in the soul of one who is vigorous and athletic.

Banishment of Care.
Now, let us this hour turn over a new leaf and banish worry and care out of all our lives. Just see how these perversities have multiplied wrinkles in your face and acculturated your disposition and torn your nerves. You are ten years older than you ought to be. Do two things, one for the betterment of your spiritual condition and the other for the safety of your worldly interests. First, get your heart right with God by being pardoned through the atonement of Jesus Christ. That will give security for your soul's welfare. Then get your life insured in some well established life insurance company. That will take from you all anxiety about the welfare of your household in case of your sudden demise. The sanitary influence of such insurance is not sufficiently understood.

Many a breadwinner long since deceased would now have been alive and well but for the reason that when he was prostrated he saw that in case of his decease his family would go to the poorhouse or have an awful struggle for daily bread. But for that anxiety he would have got well. That anxiety defied all that the best physicians could do. Suppose these two duties attended to, the one for the safety of your soul in this world and the next, and the other for the safety of your family if you pass out of this life, make a new start. If possible have your family sitting room where you can let in the sunlight. Have a musical instrument if you can afford it, harp or piano or bass viol or parlor organ. Learn how to play on it yourself or have your children learn how to play on it. Let bright colors dominate in your room. If there are pictures on the wall, let them not be suggestive of battlefields which are always sad, or partings which are always heartbreaking. There are enough present woes in the world without the perpetual commemoration of past miseries. If you sing in your home or your church do not always choose tunes in long meter.

The Power of Perseverance.
All the performances of human art, at which we look with praise or wonder, are instances of the resistless force of perseverance; it is by this that the quarry becomes a pyramid, and that distant countries are united with canals. If a man was to compare the effect of a single stroke of a pickaxe, or of one impression of a spade, with the general design and last result, he would be overwhelmed by the sense of their disproportion; yet those petty operations incessantly continued in time surmount the greatest difficulties, and mountains are leveled and oceans bounded by the slender force of human beings. It is therefore of the utmost importance that those who have any intention of deviating from the beaten road of life, and acquiring a reputation superior to names hourly swept away by time among the refuse of fame, should add to their reason and their spirit the power of persisting in their purposes, acquiring the art of sapping what they cannot batter, and the habit of vanquishing obstinate resistance by obstinate attacks.—Samuel Johnson.

Value of an Opera Singer's Voice.
How valuable is the voice of an operatic star may be judged by a study of the figures which managers demand for the singer's services. For each opera in which they appear the following queens of song are paid as follows: Sembrich, \$1,200; Eames, \$800; Nordica, \$800, and Calve, \$1,500. A good authority gives the salaries of Campanari and Suzanne Adams at \$800 a month. Jean de Reszke used to be paid about \$14.56 per minute for his singing.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, DEC. 16—LUKE 19: 1-10.

Zaccheus, the Publican—"The Son of Man Is Come to Seek and to Save That Which Was Lost"—Luke 19: 10—The Day of Salvation.

1. "And Jesus entered and passed through (was passing) Jericho." The newer city built up and beautified by Herod. It was a thriving city at this time.

2. "There was a man named Zaccheus." He was a Jew (v. 9). His name is Hebrew, from a root meaning pure, in contrast with his former character and reputation. "Which was the chief traitor," "a chief" among the publicans, or gatherers of revenue for the Romans. "And he was rich." What he says of himself in v. 8 implies that some of his wealth was not gained in dishonest ways, for if it had been he could not have restored it.

3. "And he sought to see Jesus." The imperfect tense in the Greek denotes that he "kept seeking," "he was busy seeking." "Who he was." "Not to see what kind of a person, but which one of the crowd he was."—Vincent. "And could not for the press" (crowd) who were thronging Jesus on his way to Jerusalem. They were going up to the Passover, at which feast sometimes two million people were gathered together. "Because he was little of stature," and could not see over the heads of the multitude.

4. "And he ran before" the multitude. Along the path in which they were coming. "And climbed up into a sycamore tree." The right spelling is "sycamore."

5. "And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him." He knew both his name and his heart's desire, either from his supernatural knowledge of man (Alford) or "he might easily learn his name and something of his character from the comments which his conduct would draw from the crowd."—Bliss. "Zaccheus, make haste, and come down." Words of extraordinary grace, for, while the Lord accepted many invitations (Luke 7: 36; 11: 37; 14: 1), yet we do not read that he honored any but this publican by thus offering himself to share his hospitality. The reader will remember the words of the Lord to the church of Laodicea: "If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and sup with him, and he with me" (Rev. 3: 20)—Sadler. "For to day I must." The must of love. It is part of Jesus' plan of work. The lost sheep must be brought home. "Abide at thy house." "Adopting the royal style, which was familiar to him, and which denoted the loyalty of a vassal in the most delicate manner by freely exacting his services."—Eccle Homo.

6. "And he made haste." "If Zaccheus had not been alert now, he would have failed of his only opportunity, and received him joyfully." He had obtained not only what he had hoped for, but a great deal more, fulfilling the desires of his heart, which he had not dared to express even to himself.

7. "And when they saw it, they murmured." "Scarcely a vindication, but the crowd of Jews."—Revised Commentary. The action of Christ was very unpopular, and it required great courage thus to brave the almost universal national feeling. "That he was gone to be guest." A friendly, social visit, with an equal. It does not necessarily imply that he remained over night. (See on v. 5) "With a man that is a sinner." A disreputable outcast, a notorious sinner. "Zaccheus, as a publican would be termed, whatever his character had been."

8. "And Zaccheus stood." Stood forth, stood up before his family, and whatever guests were present. He would confess his reformation, and his intention to live a new life, before all; thus, like Cortez, burning his ships behind him to leave no opportunity of retreat. "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor." "Not, it is my practice to give." Zaccheus' statement is not a vindication, but a vow. I now give by way of restoration."—Vincent. "And he will be just as well as generous if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation." The "if" does not imply doubt, but being used with the indicative mood in the Greek denotes a supposition according to fact, implying that he has done such wrong in the past, as if he had said, "whatsoever I have taken, I restore him fourfold." Not a declaration of his past habit, but the expression of a new purpose.

9. "This day is salvation come to this house." The publican was saved; saved from his past sins, saved from the punishment thereof, saved from his sinful character, to a new, true, holy and heavenly life. Salvation is in the present tense as well as the future. "Forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham." This expression was probably used with a reference to the saviors of Pharaoh against publicans and sinners, as being unworthy of eternal life.—Kyle.

10. "For the Son of man is come to seek." We learn from this, that though Zaccheus seemed to seek the Lord to see him, yet the Lord was secretly seeking Zaccheus.—Sadler. "And to say that which was lost." And therefore he went where the lost were.

Would Follow Good Example.
Now that the courts have sustained the validity of the ordinance in Philadelphia prohibiting the distribution of advertising handbills and circulars in the streets and in vestibules and on the porches, there is a general demand on the part of newspapers in interior Pennsylvania cities for similar ordinances. If littering the streets of Philadelphia with loose paper is a bad thing, it is argued to be quite as bad for the streets of other cities, though they may not be so large.

WHY MRS. PINKHAM Is Able to Help Sick Women When Doctors Fail.

How gladly would men fly to woman's aid did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances. Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command. To treat a case properly it is necessary to know all about it, and full information, many times, cannot be given by a woman to her family physician. She cannot bring herself to tell everything, and the physician is at a constant disadvantage. This is why, for the past twenty-five years, thousands of women have been confiding their troubles to Mrs. Pinkham, and whose advice has brought happiness and health to countless women in the United States.



Mrs. G. H. Chappell, of Grant Park, Ill., whose portrait we publish, advises all suffering women to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice and use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as they cured her of inflammation of the ovaries and womb; she, therefore, speaks from knowledge, and her experience ought to give others confidence. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is absolutely free.

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"What is the difference between a person suffering from heat prostration, and Allen's Foot-Ease? One feels the heat and the other heals the feet."—Life.

There is only one single step from the level rock over the precipice of ruin.

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