

Entered at the Loup City Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

It is said that Aguinaldo is dead again, but then we don't believe it.

Frank Ransom's seat in the senate is a little slippery, but then Frank is too.

The South Omaha election frauds were taken up last Friday by the legislature in joint session.

California enjoyed a six foot fall of snow last week. They never do things by halves out there.

Congressman Neville is reported very near death's door from the rupture of a pulmonary artery.

Arapaho and Cambridge each have a \$5,000 damage suit on hand for defective side walks. When will Loup City's turn come.

The renewed activity of the Boers is causing John Bull to be a little skeptical as to whether the Transvaal is British territory or not.

Next Tuesday the big battle for United States senator will commence at Lincoln. If the number of aspirants are any indication of the heat of the fray the conflict will be a bad one.

Europe is again coming to the United States for gold to replenish her depleted exchequer. How different from democratic days. Now we have it for them, then we borrowed it from them.

Three of our war vessels are on their way to Venezuelan ports to ask that equity be used between that government and corporations who have been granted concessions in asphalt production.

It is announced from Omaha that a reward of \$13,000 has been offered for Pat Crowe. The reward will be paid when Crowe is turned over to the sheriff and is not dependent upon a conviction.

Senator Lodge says that in the sweet by and by the Philippines will be better governed than ever before and that with less than 25,000 soldiers to enforce peace and good government.

There is a movement on foot in British circles to send Sir Wilfrid Laurier to South Africa as a peace envoy. If President Kruger will hold his peace a little and Dewet continues to hustle, Laurier may be commissioned to hunt the old man up and ask him to quit.

Representative Sprecher of Colfax county, knocked Jack Riordan, a Lindell hotel bartender down three times the other day for calling him a liar. Riordan should know better than to run against a pop statesman, but then Riordan probably heard of Hoxie knocking Sprecher out and thought he was as good a man as Hoxie.

The persecution of Edward Rosewater editor of the Omaha Bee, by the political ring of toughs and hoodlars of So, Omaha, it is not likely will have the effect desired by these modern Davy Lewises. The Bee has been a terror to these fellows and they would be very glad to get rid of its fearless little editor who has been a thorn in the flesh to evil doers for many years.

Colonel Vifquain refused to attend a banquet at Lincoln the other night because Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was present. Colonel Vifquain is the French gentleman who filled the niche made vacant by Colonel Bryan of the Third regiment when that gentleman wanted to be freed from "military lock jaw." Further comment is unnecessary.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Infalible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents at Odendahl Bros. drug store.

The village board met last Friday night and recinded the resolution which was passed two weeks before, prohibiting public gatherings, as a guard against the smallpox. The village board considered that it would be of no use to spend money to enforce the order if the people did not see fit to respect it. In most cases however, it was being respected. The churches and lodges had deferred business and the dances were called off. But the gathering at the post-office, where, in fact the most danger is, were seemingly larger than ever. This too, could have been stopped if the marshal had stationed himself there at mail hours and disbursed the crowd, giving them to understand that they could not congregate there, but would only be allowed to come and go. This the marshal had no instructions to do for the village Board felt that people should take enough interest in their own welfare not to need force. But probably the most dissatisfaction lay in the fact that the resolution did not quarantine against the traveling public, or at least against persons coming from or passing through other places where the disease is now prevalent. Even now that the quarantine is off, and the lodges resume holding regular meetings they should only meet to transact such business as is necessary and avoid as much as possible holding very large public gatherings as is sometimes their wont to hold at this time of the year, and above all the large crowd at the post office should not be tolerated. Wait until the mail is distributed and then come and go.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va. contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose" I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by Odendahl Bros.

Pepsin preparations often fail to relieve indigestion because they can digest only albuminous foods. There is one preparation that digests all classes of food, and that is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It cures the worst cases of indigestion and gives instant relief, for it digests what you eat—Odendahl Bros.

The state government is now thoroughly in the hands of the republican party in all its branches and from the tongue of Governor Dietrich's first message to the legislature he means to inject business principles into every department under his control. For once the executive chair is being filled by a thorough business man, and one whose record justifies us in believing that business methods will be used in the transactions of our state affairs. The petty jealousies and incompetence that has characterized our state institutions for some years, it is reasonable to expect, will be stamped out. If a mistake is made in first selections of lieutenants, the governor's beginning indicates that a rapid change will be made. His selections were well considered before they were named and when they were made, it is understood that he allowed them to select their own assistants in every case with the understanding that they would be held accountable for the acts of such assistants. The beginning is wise and the end should be likewise.

Why not make Rosewater a Colonel and let him mobilize the fourth regiment out of the candidates now storming Lincoln for the United States senate.

Made Young Again. "One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner of Duncansville, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25 cents at Odendahl Bros. drug store.

HIS WIFE SAVED HIM. My wife's good advice saved my life writes F. M. Ross of Winfield Tenn. For I had such a bad cough I could hardly breathe I steadily grew worse under doctor's treatment, but my wife urged me to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which completely cured me. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, pneumonia, Asthma, Hay Fever and all maladies of Chest, Throat and Lungs are positively cured by this marvellous medicine. 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottle free at Odendahl Bros drug store.

A TIP FROM A SHARK.

THE REWARD THAT IT BROUGHT TO A PAIR OF SHARP MEN.

How a Grateful Wool Broker Became a Millionaire and an Intelligent Immigrant Became a Tavern Keeper—A Story of New South Wales.

One of the most interesting spots in Sydney is the point in the famous harbor known as "Mrs. Macquarie's chair." It is the eastern point of the domain, and the great natural seat in the rock facing down the harbor is said to have been a favorite resting place of the wife of Governor Macquarie, who represented the British government—also as governor general of Australia—in Sydney in the early days of the nineteenth century. "Mrs. Macquarie's chair" has long been the favorite resort of suicides and sweethearts, and many murders have been committed near the spot. It was also the main resort of shark fishers in the days when a reward was given for each shark fin delivered at the water police station, the object, of course, being to thin out the dread man eaters from the harbor, where they became plentiful and dangerous as the city of Sydney grew in size.

It was there one night that a broken down immigrant came to a strange turn in his fortunes. Not able to obtain employment, he spent his last shilling in a fishing line and shark hook and cast off from "Mrs. Macquarie's chair." After patiently waiting for some time, another tramp joined him, and this changed the luck, for he immediately got a fine "bite." It took the two all their time to haul the shark ashore, but when they got him in he proved a beauty—25 feet 10 inches long. They cut off his fin—15 shillings' worth in the morning—and, being anxious to make all they could out of the haul, proceeded to "rob" the monster. They had often read of diamond rings, gold watches and pocketfuls of sovereigns being found inside sharks, for, while these fish can digest a man, they are not able to negotiate metal.

Inside, among other things, they found the body of a German, and from the papers in his pocketbook it was apparent that he must have been in London about three weeks before. Indeed, in his overcoat pocket there was a copy of a London newspaper dated 20 days previously. It was in 1870, before the cable was laid between Europe and Australia, and the steamships took over six weeks on the voyage between London and Sydney. The paper contained news of the outbreak of the war between France and Germany, and it was apparent that the German, living in London, had been recalled home to serve in the army of the fatherland, had either jumped or fallen overboard in the channel and had been picked up by this great shark, which belonged to the fastest of his species.

In the morning the immigrant had a good wash and brush up and a full feed on his 10 shillings, having given 5 to his companion and sent him about his business. He had conceived a great idea and wished to have as few confederates as possible. Asking a policeman who was the greatest wool broker in Sydney and getting the address, he went straight down to the office, where his peculiar earnestness soon got him an audience with the busy broker. No one in Sydney at that moment dreamed of war between France and Germany, and wool was being sold merrily at ninepence a pound.

"Well, my man, what can I do for you?" asked the broker. "I want you to tell me," said the poor immigrant, "what the price of wool would be in Sydney should war break out between France and Germany. It is ninepence now." "About 3 to 4 shillings," said the broker. "Very well," replied the visitor. "Now, the French troops are marching on Berlin, and what promises to be a long and bloody war has actually begun."

"Nonsense," said the broker. "The mail from London came in yesterday, bringing news up to six weeks ago, and there is no news of that wild sort." The immigrant thereupon unfolded the London paper, dated three weeks previously. There was no humbug over that. There could be no humbug about it, for such a paper could not be produced in Sydney, and besides its matter gave abundant proof of its genuineness. Wool was already 4 shillings a pound on the London market.

On the Wool Exchange people thought that broker mad when they saw him buying up all the wool on the market and wiring offers all over the colonies. He made a "corner," at any rate, purchased all the wool in Australia and looked happy. Sure enough, in a few weeks' time out came the news by the mail steamer, and up went prices. The broker sold out for 3 shillings and more a pound and realized some £4,000,000 on the deal.

He gave the intelligent immigrant an old suit of clothes and a £5 note for his "tip," and this set the poor chap up in the world. He has got along so well through the lucky stroke that he is now keeping a public house in Woolloomooloo.—London Free Lance.

His Most Useful Book. First Passenger—What book has helped you most in life? Second Passenger—The city directory. First Passenger—The city directory? Second Passenger—Yes; I'm a bill collector.—Syracuse Herald.

A curious official regulation demands that all the old linen of the Ceylon hospitals shall be burned every three months. A government official comes round on a periodic linen inspection and condemns holey sheets, towels, etc., to a fiery fate.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Commencing Next Monday JANUARY 14, 1901 I WILL SELL MY ENTIRE STOCK OF MERCHANDISE AT COST. Now is the time to buy, no fake, Straight sale. J. H. TRAVIS.

Game Wanted HUNTERS AND SHIPPERS. We want Game in any quantity at Highest Market Price and guarantee satisfaction.—Capital \$35,000 Reference, U. S. Nat'l Bank or Your Express Agt. PERRY, BAUER & ENNIS.—Omaha, Neb., and Philadelphia, Pa.—Wholesale Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Game.

TIME TABLE LOUP CITY, NEBR. Burlington Route. Lincoln, Omaha, Chicago, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis, and all points East and South. Denver, Helena, Boite, Salt Lake City, Portland, San Francisco, and all points West.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS GOING EAST No. 52 Passenger... 7:30 a. m. No. 50 Freight... 12:30 p. m. GOING WEST No. 51 Passenger... 4:55 p. m. No. 53 Freight... 12:30 a. m. Sleeping, dinner and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada. For information, maps, time tables and tickets call on or write to R. L. Arthur Agent, Or. J. FRANCIS, Gen'l. Passenger Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

FOR SALE.—A quarter section of land, four and one-half miles north east of Ashton, on Turkey Creek and near the Catholic Church, 120 acres under cultivation, 20 acres in pasture and 20 acres hay land, good orchard, sod buildings, granary and two good wells. Will sell reasonable. Address STANLEY LEWANDOWSKI, Owner Loup City, Neb.

\$25,000 in cash prizes First Prize, - - - \$1000 Second Prize, - - - 500 Five Prizes of \$100 each, 500 Five Prizes of \$50 each, 250 Ten Prizes of \$25 each, 250 Total, - - - \$2500

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER offers the above prizes to its agents, the money to be awarded when the sum total of orders received from agents reaches 10,000. In addition to these prizes, agents are allowed a commission of 30 cents on each new order, and 20 cents on renewals. The agent sending in the most orders is entitled to first prize, \$1000; the next largest gets second prize, and so on down the list. The more agents entering the sooner the number—10,000—will be reached. THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER Omaha, Neb.

THE LAST GREAT LAND DISTRIBUTION Send to the Times-Journal Publishing Co., Oklahoma City, O. T., and get a fine map of the famous Kiowa and Comanche reservation, a copy of the laws governing its opening to white settlers, and the Times-Journal one year, which will keep you posted as to time and manner of opening. All for \$1.00.

If troubled with a weak digestion belching, sour stomach, or if you feel dull after eating, try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Odendahl Bros. drug store.

Pure Whiskey HARPER Perfect Whiskey HARPER Every bottle guaranteed HARPER—Sold by T. H. ELSNER, Loup City.

WHY Should all married men buy "New Home" Sewing Machines for their good wives? Because it shows they care for the good health and happiness of their consorts. For sale by T. M. REED.

CUT THIS OUT. IT MAY NOT APPEAR AGAIN. 10 WEEKS TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION 10 Cents. THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER.

It contains a number of special articles each week by the most competent specialists in every branch of agriculture—departments devoted to live stock, crops, the dairy poultry yard, orchard and garden, farm machinery, veterinary topics, and the markets.

The farmer's wife, too, has her share of space, with on cookery, dressmaking, fancy work, care of flowers, pleasing to her, while the children have a department. Four or five pages are devoted to a complete review, covering both happenings at home and abroad, interesting to the great farming west. Then, too, are the humor, and all the good things that one likes to read and the days work is done.

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