Loup City Northwestern

GEO. E. BENSCHOTER, Ed. and Pub.

LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA. Harry Lehr should be careful or he

will sprain his wrist.

is the matter with penuchie?

Milwaukee has taken to golf. What

Women may live longer than men, but do they live as much while they

are at it? They are lawyers, not dentists, mind

you, who are going into the Sawtooth

mountains. The philanthropist is still undiscovered who gives his money back to the people he got it from.

That she may be in still finer fettle to fight for peace, Russia orders another bunch of warships.

Diamonds have gone up 20 per cent in price this year. This is a sympathetic strike of another kind.

· Russell Sage is 88, but those who tried to take money away from him report that he is not childish.

A Berlin physician makes the claim that arsenic will cure cancer. If taken in large enough doses it will.

Lou Dillon is a terribly fast young thing, but there is still quite a gap between her and the two-minute mark.

The matter of preserving seal life in Bering sea has very appropriately been referred to a high joint commis-

Your dollar will buy a reserved seat at the circus just as quick as John Rockefeller's dollar. But he has the dollar.

In time the name of the man that made the arctic fox flea famous will be forgetten, but the fame of the flea will abide.

A mackerel weighing 800 pounds has been caught off Newport. Trying to keep up with the size of the jags in that vicinity.

The chewing gum trust has a surplus, after paying dividends, of \$776,-000. The news has set a great many other jaws wagging.

It must make the women golfers of Halifax feel like swearing to have that Halifax clergyman accuse them of swearing on the links.

It appears that the New York fruit handlers are engaged in a banana war They certainly have their troubles bunched to begin with.

Lilliam Russell has an automobile adventure every little while now. The automobile is apparently taking the place of the lost jewels.

Some real distress, nevertheless, has been caused by the slump in stocks. It has cut a lot of promising summer vacations in half.

When you learn that those cigars you have been buying so cheaply were smuggled you wonder, with some indignation, why they were not sold still

The debts of Alexander and Draga are \$80,000. They will now be paid. Perhaps the massacre was not a matter of politics after all. It was very businesslike.

Presently the orator who wants to make a hit will refer to the boys not as the future governors and Presidents but the future farm hands of our glorious country.

It is reported that Andrew Carnegie thinks of starting a newspaper in Glasgow. This is the first intimation we have had that Andrew also hankers for strenuosity.

The latest system of wireless telegraphy is also poleless. Unhappily this fact does not mark progress, so far as the message senders are concerned, toward the costless.

That Philadelphia grocer who was found selling green tomatoes which he had painted red must be aspiring to a place in history side by side with the man who invented wooden nutmegs.

There is a girl in Chicago who has worked thirty-one years for the same family. Why should a girl like that have to work for a living? She ought to be able to get big money from the

' The Los Angeles Herald says that the new twenty-two-story building of the New York Times will be equipped with a special private stairway for poetical contributors. Why not use the elevator shaft and save time?

"Fighting Bob" Evans has been received in the throne room by the emperor and empress of China, but the chances are good that he would rather be traveling around with Prince Henry, or off Sandy Hook keeping the course clear for the racing yachts, not to mention commanding the Iowa in the battle of Santiago.

ft is awful the way social duties are telling on people at Newport. Some of them have to get up as early as 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning to keep up with their engagements.



THE WILD ROSE Oh, a wild rose bloomed in a fair retreat Where zephyrs gently biew, Flooding the nook with her incense

Queen of a scented crew. But coyest of all was this wild rose queen,
With her dainty petals fair,
When the west wind came with his wooing keen
A true love to declare.

And day by day through the springtime fleet.

He sought in lover's mood
To lay his heart at the rose's feet
Near the border of the wood.

Thus in sun and shade did the west wind To preserve his courting sway, While the wild rose bloomed to matu-

And loved in her rosy way. Ah! she gave herseif to the am'rous wind, As he sped the westland down: And the bold groom blew the rose away To the rolling fields of brown.

He kissed her cheeks in a merry race Throughout the livelong day.
But at dusk he tired of her fragile face
And carelessly sped away!

Into the clods of a serried field.
She fell with fragrance spent.
But the west wind never a sigh did yield.
For the flower innocent.

In the chilling field, all torn and rife, The wild rose drooped and died. But the angels wrote in the Book of Life Of a floweret sanctified!

333 Newspapers are all right in their



THE LOCAL NEWS. journals of intelligence is that they do not give the local news. In fact, it is only over the back-yard fences of this eventful and excitement producing country that news is news. The newspaper reporter smart enough to play eavesdropper to back alley confidences, will copper to enough news to make his paper famous in two issues. Of course, he must take his own chances on enduring to enjoy the fruits of his labors, but living he will have only again demonstrated his extraordinary ability.

333

YOU KNOW HIM. From morn till night, despite the law,
The hose plays on the grass;
It waters everything in sight,
Including those who pass.

From endless stream it spurteth wild, With not a curb or calk; It showers every one who dares To tread upon the walk!

Pedestrians are drenched and wet, From dainty toe to wig— A bas! the man that wets us all With his old sprinkling rig!

333

ADVICE TO NEWSPAPER MEN. Great care should be exerted in choosing your country correspondents, for much depends on whether or no the rural journalist writes on both



"ABOUT TO DROP A LINE." sides of the paper. It is also advisable to choose as correspondents those farmers who are noted for their liberal Sunday dinners. Herewith we present a typical correspondent "about to drop a line."

333 At an Indian wedding in Oklahoma recently the bride wore pink silk fourths of the marital troubles in the foulard with pink ribbon sash, blue country. The wife hands the husband collar and cuffs, black hat with yel- apple dumplings that won't digest, and low and lavender trimmings, a green he hands back nettlesome words veil and black gloves. The groom Then she hands him the broomstick wore the customary black minus his the lawyers get their hands in and the coat, the day being warm. Hiawatha court hands one or the other a di and John are still some degrees re- vorce. Moral-Young women should mote from entrance into 400-society. | tearn to cook.



NOTICE. Employes of this print shop who wipe on the office towel are hereby notified to wash first. We have positive proof that the devil and the roller boy have been using this aid to civilization with an entire abandonment of all rules and regulations of the office chapel. Unless such uncleanly habits are rectified at once, this towel will not be washed next Christmas, as



THE TOWEL BEAUTIFUL. customary. There is no use trying to keep toilet articles clean when the simple annals of cleanliness are abused by certain members of the

force. P. S. Too, will the young lady typos please clean the office comb of long hairs after using it. This will be appreciated heartily by the married men P. Scribblitis.

3 3 3

Priscilly is a pretty maid. "
Indeed she is quite"
stunning? And when "
she sweeps along the "
curb, the chappy boys "
comes running. Pris-" " 1111111111 " "cilly's pa gave her a"
"purse to buy some" " 11111 1111 " "needfuls trifling. Then"
"Cilly to the city went"
and there began her rift-" ng. She trade here and traded' there, and shopped to suit " her fancy. Then home." ward she did swiftly fly " to show her dear Aunt" Nancy. Aunt Nancy

"sadalarm," "at dear Priscilly"
"shocking. She" " : : : : : : : "

" 111111 " "bad a hundred pairs" "like this here peek a boo" stitch stocking. The Moral—" Gentlemen should not rubber. stitch stocking. never de. "

Ladies 333

One Samuel Tilden, of Brooklyn, knows where there is a cave full of treasure; that is, he gives his word. Tahitan group. He seeks a capitalist to join him in an expedition. Any reader of "Cupola Sketches" who de sires to get rich quickly and who has sufficient means to back up his desires may communicate with Samuel with out first paying for this adv.

3 3 3

A RUDE SHOCK. In the river, at "The Point,"
Forty kids are splashing,
Sun upon their reddened backs
In the daylight flashing.

Round the bend the boarders come, To the beat-house flocking— Maiden's gasp! The modest faint! Oh, how awful shocking.

Then from out a boyish throat, In a voice of thunder. Comes one stern, affrighted cry— "Hully chee, duck under!" Hully chee,



Some JEREMIAM, CAINT YE

REASON NONE? Little words of reason Spoken to a mule, Oft will curb his anger And his passion cool. But 'tis well to argue

At a jasack's head Saves a heap o' huntin' For the long lost dead! 333

indigestion is the cause of three

IN CIUDAD BOLIVAR.

NOT AN IDEAL SPOT FOR THE NERVOUS INDIVIDUAL.

inhabitants of Venezuelan Town Never at a Loss for Excitement-Every pose of heading off conversation I

Ciudad Bolivar, the scene of the Venezuelan revolutionists' last stand against Castro's army, is an exciting place to live in, even at the best of

"It is a semi-civilized spot on the verge of the unknown jungle," said a New Yorker, who has been there. "I was condemned for my sins, to spend week there shortly before the town fell into the hands of the revolutionists last year.

"I noticed that if anybody went out after dark he always stuck his revolver in his belt, and I was warned by several friendly citizens not to stay out late in the streets unless I wished to be held up and pernaps murdered.

"It was a paradise for the adventurous. One day I saw a rum-shop keeper chase the local barber down the street with a loaded pistol in one hand and a machete in the other. I offered up a prayer for the tonsorial artist, because I had no razor and he was the only one. Luckily he escaped.

"The trouble was about an overdue account. The purveyor of liquid joy was simply trying to collect his money according to the approved local cus-

"Another day an imprisoned revolutionist escaped from the cuartel, or barracks, and a couple of soldiers ran out to stop him with bullets. He got one in the leg and pulled up howling. The people thought the revolutionists had come, so in a trice shops were shut, doors bolted, and everybody disappeared off the streets like magic.

"The doors and shutters of the merchants' stores are made of sheet iron. When they are closed the stores become veritable fortresses.

"Most of the private houses are similarly protected, and have little grilles through which the inmates can spy out to see whether visitors are enemies or friends. Truly, a soothing place for a nervous man to live in.

"When the shots were fired at the runaway I happened to be in the British consulate, spinning yarns with the Vice-Consul. Immediately he heard tho shots he locked his safe, the clerk shut and barred the steel doors, and then we got our revolvers and went out on the balcony to see the fun. But it was all over in a moment, and the poor, wounded wretch was dragged roughly along the street back to the cuartel.

"Ciudad Bolivar is probably the hottest place on earth. It is built on solid black rock which retains the day's heat far into the night, so there is practically no respite. New York's recent heat wave would have been welcomed as a cool spell by the inhabitants of the Orinoco hades.

"All day long one is plagued by myriads of mosquitoes more aggressive. even, than those which have made New Jersey famous; and at night battalions of frogs croak horridly and murder sleep. "The walls of the houses are badly

pitted with bullet marks-grim relics of former revolutions-and many are in ruins. Ciudad Bolivar has often been a battlefield before to-day.

"The streets are unpaved, and in the center of each there is a green. stagnant ditch. Where streets intersect, a plank is thrown across to bridge these ditches.

"There are no vehicles, and indeed very little civilization of any kind. The According to Sam, the wealth lies place is always swarming with nickelburied on one of the islands of the plated generals and bandit soldiers, who fatten on the unfortunate inhabitants, sip aguadiente, smoke their eternal brown cigarettes and discuss the glorious victories they are going to win."-New York Sun.

The Oldest Ship in the World.

The time was when American ships carried a broom at the masthead (following the custom of the Dutch) as a sign that America swept the seas, writes Broughton Brandenburg in Leslie's. In those days fine shipbuilding timber grew right down to the shore of the Atlantic coast, and there was hardly a bay on the New England shore where there was not a shipbuilding yard. So it happens that most of the old sailing ships are built of American or Norwegian timber. I have seen hundreds of old square riggers roaming the world under strange flags whose every stick grew on American soil. Ships built of Essex oak are famous for their logevity. The oldest ship in the world, the mail schooner Vigilant, running into St. Croix, French West indies, is now under the French flag, but was built, so I have been told, in 1802, of Essex oak at Essex, Mass., and was long under the Stars and Stripes.

All They Could Raise. The old colored man was wading about his inundated farm in the flood

district. "Look here, boss," he said, rubbing his brow, "do nature make eberything to suit its surroundin's?"

"I suppose so, Uncle Thad," replied the tourist. "Why?" "Nuthin' much, only I was thinkin' det nature should hab supplied de people down heah wid en appetite foh

watah lilies."

New Nitrate Field. The nitrate of soda, the important element in fertilizers, in sight in the recently discovered deposits in the Mojave desert, California, is said to be more than 20,000,000 tons. Hitherto the only nitrate beds known were those on the rainless coast of Chile.

PLAYED DEAF AND DUMB.

But Even Then the Lawyer Did Not

Get Silent Share.
"Experiments don't always terminate as expected," said a Nassau street lawyer. "This morning I went to a strange barber shop, and for the pur-House Easily Turned into a Fortress | played deaf and dumb. As I entered put my fingers to work and went through the motion of shaving with an affirmative shake of the head; gave the negative shake as I made the hair cutting motions, shampooing gestures, shoeblacking actions and application of hair tonic passes.

"Two idle barbers bowed in recognition of understanding me, and took positions at their chairs, waiting for me to make my selection, which I did by dropping into the first one.

That fellow looks daffy as well as dumb,' said the barber who wasn't putting soap in my mouth.

"'I guess he's all night,' answered the one who was rubbing in all the lather on one spot. 'These dummies always do act queer.'

"'I bet he is too mean to give you a "'He looks it,' answered the shaver.

He will be a bald headed lobster inside of six months. It looks as though his wife had been playing ping-pong on his head.'

"'Sell him some hair tonic,' replied the other. 'I will write and ask him if he wants it.'

"'I'll be hanged if you do!' I cried out. 'Go on with the shave, and let me get out of this.'

"The shave was completed-after a fashion, and there wasn't a word spoken during the rest of the process. The tip was forgotten .- New York Herald.

WAS THIS DOCTOR A QUACK? Cured a Patient of a Hallucination by a Clever Trick.

We recall the case of an unhappy wretch who came to Washington some years ago imploring the doctors to relieve him of a snake which he said he had swallowed while drinking at a spring and which, as he violently declared, was devouring the coat of his stomach. One by one the learned gentlemen examined him, satisfied themselves that there was no snake-as, indeed, there was not-and sent him away with the solemn assurance that he need not worry about it any more.

He continued to worry, however, and when at last he found a physician who cared more about results than etiquette he was on the verge of actual insanity. This great physician soon perceived that he had to deal with a hallucination, not a snake, and proceeded accordingly. He employed a colored citizen and a tin bucket. Two hours in Rock Creek park brought forth a garter snake of small size but great activity, and an earnest and industrious emetic did the rest. The victim saw the snake wriggling in the bucket and went home happy. It is part of the history of that period, however, that the physician who achieved the cure was loudly denounced as an outlaw, and consigned to everlasting odium for unprofessional conduct.

We never heard that he lost the confidence of the public on that account, however, and as the fame and the fortunes of medical men are made by their practical achievements and not by the approval of their fellow doctors we rather think he profited in the end.-Washington Post.

The Gospel of Must.

There is work in the world for the toffer or dreamer

And the work that's at hand is the work he should do;

And whether the toiler's mechanic or The result is the crystallized "thing that he knew." that he knew."

Let the thing be a good thing the world is the better—

If bad 'tis a pity the tools did not rust. Good, bad or indifferent, man is the debtor.

(So he'll tell you at times) of the Gos-pel of Must. "I just had to do it!" cries weak-kneed Gainst morality's laws, when he's called to account.
"I had to!" the borrower says to the

So do instances rise-there are any amount. Cruel fate is most kind in providing exweak, foolish men who lie prone in the dust-And, while helping the wicked and foolish, traduces A great and wise message, the Gospel of Must.

The wise man must give of his wisdom to many;
The man with great gifts always must pass them on.
The good man forbears doing evil to Always must do what's right, and bid evil begone.

Grim necessity cruelly tries every fellow Who walks 'neath her banner. Ah, heartless her thrust!

You must do right or wrong! You must be red or yellow—
So the weaklings are killed by the Gosnel of Must!

pel of Must! -Pittsburg Dispatch.

said to a Fijian chief: "It is really a pity you have been so foolish as to listen to these missionaries. No one nowadays believes in the Bible." The chief's eyes flashed as he said: "Do you see that stone? There we killed our victims. Do you see that oven?

There we roasted their bodies for our

feasts. If it hadn't been for the mis-

sionaries and the Bible you would

His Debt to the Bible.

A frivolous visitor to the Fiji islands

have met the same fate." Discourtesy Madge-He tried to kiss me, al-

though we are not engaged. Dolly-What made him think he could do it? Madge-I suppose it was because he had been in the habit of calling on you.-Judge.

Shame!

When a man's foot gets tangled up with a woman's under the table and she gets mad about it, you can make her madder by pretending you thought it was somebody else.

Two English Speakers There. British as well as American Catholics will have but one representative at the papal conclave. Cardinal Gib bons, the American representative, is already in Europe. Of the two British cardinals, only one, Cardinal Logue, the Irish primate, will be able to attend, as Cardinal Moran, archbishon of Sydney, has no chance of reachinns Rome in time for the conclave.

Why It Is the Sest is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 19

A woman who loved but once, and madly loved on to the end, ought to be

The man who admits that he is sentimental made the mistake of his life in not having been born a woman.

Works Off the Cold Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Man likes to believe in eternal pun-

ishment-for the other fellow. A man who is "so good" is real un-

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kinne's Great Nerve Restor-er. Send for FREE \$2.60 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 251 Arch Street. Philadelphia. #= It takes two banana skins to make

a pair of slippers.

Those Who Have Tried It will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

Man often feels that he is a sly dog when, in reality, he is but a sorry cur.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes cloth's clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

If a poor girl has hair of the spungold variety folks say it looks like streaked molasses candy. It takes a genius to be a financier

without being the possesor of any finances. More Plexible and Lasting, won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Love is like smallpox. Sometimes you escape, but it often leaves awful

A New Slot Machine. The "slot" machine has entered a new field. For a long time, by dropping a penny in its maw the gum chewer, the man who likes to know what his exact avoirdupois is, the girl who loves a lozenge and even the quick-lunch man, hurriedly seeking a sandwich have been accommodated. But the new field is a wider one. The diner in some restaurants can now, by a new invention in the "slot" line, rest at ease while he takes his meals and reads complacently between bites the religious mottoes on the wall, for before he sits down he can go to a box, drop a penny in the slot and out jumps a key from another slot. That key opens a closet ample enough for his hat and coat. The very hooks on which he hangs his clothes lock also, so that even if the door of the closet were opened the articles cannot be hurried away with by anyone but the

Our Beef Croesuses. The bigest beef man in the United States had very humble beginnings. Nelson Morris was a peddler in Connecticut, and started business in Chicago with one hog. The late Gustave F. Swift began his career with one sheep in a small town in Massachusetts. Philip D. Armour, too poor to buy transportation to California by ship in the days of the gold fever, traveled overland from Oneida, N. Y., most of the way on foot. He made a few dollars on the Pacific coast digging ditches to supply water for placer mines. These three men laid up nearly \$100,000,000 between them.

ABOUT COMPLEXIONS.

Food Makes Them Good or Bad. Saturate the human body with strong coffee and it will in time show in the complexion of the coffee drinker.

This is caused by the action of coffee on the liver, thus throwing part of the bile into the blood, Coffee complexions are sallow and muddy and will stay that way until coffee is given up entirely. The sure way to recover rosy cheeks

and red lips is to quit coffee and drink Postum Food Coffee which makes red blood. "I had been for more than 20 years an inveterate coffee drinker and it is absolutely true that I had so completely saturated myself with this drug that my complexion toward the last became perfectly yellow and every nerve and fibre in me was affected by the drugs in coffee.

"For days at a time I had been compelled to keep to my bed on account of nervous headache and stomache trouble and medicines did not give me any relief. I had never consulted a physician in regard to my headaches and terrible complexion and I only found out the cause of them after I commenced the use of Postum which became known to me through Grape-Nuts. We all liked the food Grape-Nuts and it helped us so we thought Postum must certainly have merit and we concluded to try it. We found it so delicious that we continued the use altogether although I never expected it to help my health.

"After a few months my headaches were all gone and my complexion had cleared wonderfully then I knew that my troubles had been caused by coffee and had been cured when I left off coffee and drank Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co.,

Battle Creek, Mich. Postum will change the blood of any coffee drinker and rosy cheeks and health take the place of a yellow

skin and disease.