

# Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

The oyster leads an exceedingly simple life—but see what fate does to it!

The Serbian Cabinet has resigned. King Peter had better get in the storm cellar.

One of the disagreeable things about living long is that it involves so many sacrifices.

Sarah Bernhardt has completed her memoirs. Oddly enough, they make a fat, bulky volume.

One of the nicest things about French duels is that even the innocent bystanders don't get hit.

Harvard is building the largest reflector telescope. She may wish it discover a hope of beating Yale.

A New York man carried a pig on the elevated railway. Presumably he mistook the coach for a refrigerator car.

A famous beauty expert urges those who hanker for good looks not to worry. In other words, never run for office.

Somebody has invented an umbrella that goes in the pocket, but no one has yet invented one that will stay where it is put.

It is to be hoped that the bureau of corporations will not force the beef trust men to the wall. They would steal the wall.

The "simple life" has its charm, doubtless, but do its advocates mean to tell us that the man is happiest who is simply alive?

Cassie Chadwick's husband is reported to be modest and retiring in his manner. Well, with Cassie in action he can afford to be.

The French duel is conducive to longevity, but a fair average of mortality is maintained over there by an occasional automobile race.

The average citizen of the United States eats seventy-five pounds of sugar in a year. Average reader, are you getting your full share?

"Inexpressibly sorry!" says a New York Herald "Personal" advertisement. What an eloquent phrase it is! How often you have felt that way!

Rev. Dr. Zimmerman of Baltimore asks "What shall we do with our old men?" Adopt the reciprocity plan and care for them as they cared for us.

A Parisian scientist has discovered that love is the result of a microbe. The boll weevil is not to be compared with this pestiferous microbe's ravages.

One of the professors at the University of Chicago says all lovers of music are lazy. Let the public kindly get wrought up without unnecessary delay.

The case of the Washington druggist who was found dead at the prescription counter is not easily understood, for he was on the safe side of the counter.

The Business Men's association of Washington, D. C., has elected Mr. Oyster as its president. This furnishes additional proof that Mr. Oyster is not a clam.

A bank to be open night and day is projected in New York city, and it isn't a faro bank, either. New York has always had that kind, and the dealers never sleep.

Mark Twain's books are being barred out of public libraries. Mark is an old man now, but it is with success, as with all other good things, "better late than never."

Tommy Russell, who originated the title role in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" 20 years ago, has returned to the stage—but those who saw him then wouldn't recognize him now.

Among the truly thankful count also Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of New York, who have been married only nineteen months, and now rejoice in the possession of two pairs of twins.

The average man has the privilege of comforting himself every now and then with the thought that it isn't always the men who have the most brains who make the most money.

Coming home from the St. Louis fair a Lyon county, Kan., woman occupied an upper berth, and it is related that she startled the whole car by looking under the bed, from force of habit.

Now that a woman's society has petitioned the Prussian minister of education to prohibit the wearing of corsets in girls' schools, as inimical to health, which will protest most vigorously, the corset manufacturers or the girls?

Cristos Palademetrucoulos is held at Long wharf for entering the country illegally. He had trachoma, which is sore eyes, but Commissioner Billings didn't say whether he acquired it from watching his name to see that none of it got away.

A man in New Jersey rode a pig to pay a freak election bet. The solitary gizam of almost human intelligence in the transaction was shown by the pig. He ran into a ditch and broke the man's arm. Evidently the pig felt much more keenly than the man the indignity of being made a monkey of.

# Fables of Fashion

## Chop Suey Pickles.

One peck of green tomatoes, six large onions, six large green peppers, one cabbage. Chop the tomatoes and cabbage, letting them stand over night, with two small cups of salt each. Strain and wash thoroughly before adding the onions and peppers, the seeds of which must be removed or it will be too peppery. Chop onions and peppers, place all in a preserving kettle with 5 cents' worth of each of the following spices: Cinnamon, cloves, celery seed, mace and allspice; two pounds of brown sugar, one quart of cider vinegar, or more if it gets too thick. Cook slowly for several hours.

## Velvet and Cloth.



Fancy velvet jacket and cloth skirt, in black, with vest of white cloth and lace in sleeves.

## Bowknobs of Artificial Flowers.

A pretty form of decoration, now the craze in Paris, is bowknobs of artificial flowers on ball gowns. For instance, take a gown of white tulle, with a tiny vest of rosebud silk and three black velvet bows, above which are tiny tulle plaitings. A wreath of rosebuds lies against the neck and in the center of the front is a huge bowknob of rosebuds, hanging just as a ribbon would. Sashes are also made of flowers, and are dainty and rather new.

## Jam Pudding.

Jam pudding is an improvement on the plain suet pudding. You make the suet paste and roll it out twice as long as wide. Spread it thick with a layer of jam till within two inches of the end, roll and tie up in a cloth, and boil for an hour and a half. If there is a coarse pattern on the cloth it marks the pudding and looks better than when plain. Bits of jam, together with sliced bananas, covered with plain custard, is an easily prepared and nice looking dish for luncheon.

## Novel Lamp Shades.

Printed nets make charming lamp shades. The odds and ends of a new evening frock may be utilized in manufacturing a shade.

One of this sort consisted of black net, printed with pink and lavender orchids. A background and lining of lavender silk was first fitted over the plain cardboard frame. The leaves on the net were outlined with silver thread. The net was then applied over the silk. The edges of the shade and the places where sections of net and silk were joined together were then outlined with pale lavender colored chiffon ruching. The fringe consisted of glass beads, matching the tint of the silk.

## Sleeves Running Riot.

The variety in sleeves continues to grow. The selection of madame's sleeve is a point that, of all others, confuses and distracts her. The fashionable sleeve of to-day may be close fitting from the hand to the shoulder. It may have an enormous leg of mutton. It may be finished at the elbow with frills and furbelows, or it may have a long gauntlet cuff, or a shorter one. It may be a puffed shoulder cap with a lace undersleeve, or it may be nothing and everything all cast together in one mass, boasting no particular fashion, but displaying all the grace in the world.

The long redingote, full of skirt, tight of bodice, and puffed as to sleeves, and draped as to lapels, has in its short semi-season evolution almost ceased to be a coat, and has instead become a gown. A beautiful model is shown in blue velvet, whose front fastens very low in front, with but three buttons. The skirt is almost absurdly full, falling in numberless folds to the ankles. The sleeve is full at the top and fastens closely about the forearm with tiny jeweled buttons. The skirt of the costume worn with this is trained and founced and otherwise provided with fullness to match the redingote.

## Silver and Gold.

Gold and silver colors are very smart for dress accessories. For instance, the very newest belt for use with silk waists is the tinsel braid or silver one. These are at least four inches broad, and when fastened in front give a pointed girle effect in

the back. They are closed with gilt or silver frogs and have gilt or silver fringe tassels on the ends.

This same idea is carried out in their ornaments, and the most exquisite things are shown in the shops in gilt and silver flowers. They look like gauze, but are made of chiffon, which is dipped in gilt or silver tinsel after the ornament is made. Roses, clematis, orchids, laurel leaf tresses and butterflies are greatly favored for the chic evening coiffure.

## Vogues in Recent Coats.

Fancy coats, whether they are of the Louis styles or the modified Directoire, are all tight at the waist line, and where there is undue fullness in the sleeves it is above the elbow, and the vest of any period may antagonize the collar of any other. And of the making or revers and lapels there is no end.



With the Housewife

A weak solution of alum or soda will revive the colors in a dusty carpet. Nails driven first into a bar of soap will not split furniture or delicate woodwork.

Clean plaster ornaments by dipping in cold starch, brushing the powder off lightly when dry.

Tubs will not warp or crack open if the precaution is taken to put a pair of water into each directly after use.

Equal parts of skimmed milk and water warmed will remove fish specks from varnished woodwork or furniture.

If tea is ground like coffee or crushed immediately before hot water is poured on, it will be nearly twice as strong.

## To Launder Laces.

In laundering batonburg and renaissance laces it is better not to iron them. Instead, pin a white flannel cloth to the ironing board, and over this put a clean white piece of cheesecloth. Pin the lace down carefully at all the scallops and points, and stand the board near a radiator or register where the heat will dry it quickly. The results are far more satisfactory than using an iron, and the lace will last twice as long.

## Corn Oysters.

To a pint of corn pulp add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoon of black pepper; mix well, and when the fat for frying is ready, add the stiffly beaten whites. Drop, oyster shape, from a spoon into hot fat and brown on both sides. Spread with butter and eat hot.

## Gloves, Veils and Chains.

One of the most stylish gloves shown is of very fine quality pique glace kid, with two toned, three strand embroidery on the back.

Another smart glove is a gauntlet affair of pique suede, with two toned embroidery on the back and with the gauntlets, which are two inches wide, elaborately embroidered in colored silks or tinsels.

The pastel shades, so long shown, have been supplanted by gloves of far more brilliant shades and, oddly enough, the evening shades are far less brilliant than those shown for ordinary day wear.

Few novelties are shown this season in veils. A pretty mesh veil shows a flat dot or spot in the same color woven into the veil, varying from three-eighths of an inch to twice that width in diameter.

Sets of coral chains—one for the neck, the other for the wrist—are seen. The beads are very small and are worn on the street as well as elsewhere.

## WHILE THE TEA BREWS

Two New York Models.



1. Reception gown for debutante, of champagne-colored crepe de sole, with folds of the material giving a fichu effect over a vest of Irish point.

2. "At Home" toilette of pale blue chiffon, with a row of small blue velvet bows down the lace vest the same color as the girle. The chiffon is gathered fanlike through lace rings, and flares very full, edged with rich lace, forming bouffants on the sleeves and skirt.

green art nouveau combs with jeweled floral tops.

The blouse with strapped front and a long silk scarf pulled through is popular.

Hats of moss, with clusters of red berries tucked in the green, are a lovely novelty.

Velvet blouses, both simple and elaborate, are to be taken into consideration this year.

## Ideas From Paris.

Women are giving closer attention to the harmony of line and idea of hat and coat this winter than ever before. The fact that the Parisienne of wealth and taste this season frequently chooses to make herself the exact reproduction of some old painting, every detail of costume being carried out, is having its influence on less favored mortals whose means or opportunities will not permit of such lavish costuming.

Quite naturally the fashion of the season demand in headwear the sweeping ostrich plume.

## Brown Velvet Waist.

Blouse of brown velvet, made with a box plait in the middle of the front and gathered to a yoke trimmed with soutache and buttons.

The little pockets are trimmed with the soutache and buttons and with a fancy galloon. The latter also trims the odd revers, or cravat ends, which are bordered with a narrow lace ruffle and fastened at the top with fancy buttons and little fans of lace. The standing collar is also of lace.

The full sleeves are finished with



fancy bands, bordered with the galloon and flaring cuffs, similarly bordered, the latter falling over lace ruffles.

The girle is of velvet, ornamented in front with galloon-trimmed tabs

and the dead and the fuel to burn them collected by weary limbs. The plunging fire of the Russians against their foe, struggling through the rough fields and over rougher, untilled slopes, had caused the division 600 casualties, including the death of a colonel.

"Late in the afternoon a deluge of rain washed the blood off the grass. The flood of water turned dry beds into dashing rivulets. The flood of slaughter, also settling toward the valley, passed on by the single hospital tent—already congested at daybreak from the night attack—into the village, whose population was crowded into a few houses in order that the wounded might be crowded into o-

# Danger in Health Fads

"There are people," said La Rochefoucauld, "who would never have been in love had they never heard talk of it."

There are people, too, undoubtedly, who would never—or "hardly ever"—be out of health if they thought less about the matter, for it is just as possible to take too much care of the health as too little, and it probably is every bit as mischievous.

We have all heard of the "green-eyed monster" jealousy, who "makes the food he feeds on." The health worrier does much the same. He or she broods so mournfully over some little symptom or ailment that depression of spirits results, and depression is a fruitful parent of both mental and physical ills.

A medical writer of eminence said lately that he "never knew a strict dietarian who did not after a time become a confirmed dyspeptic."

People who are afraid to open their windows lest a draft should give them neuralgia, who are afraid to go out if there is a little rain, or a little wind, or a little cold, because they are "so delicate," infallibly become more so, and in time make themselves as sensitive as hot house plants.

There are, of course, certain general rules of health which every one should understand and comply with if they wish to avoid illness, such as the danger of breathing impure air in unventilated rooms, of drinking impure water, contracting chills, eating and drinking too much, and so forth.

This knowledge, however, need not turn the care of the health into a bugbear. We can make a "fad" of our health as of any other useful thing. We can grow monomaniacal on the value of fresh air or woollen underclothing, and the mischief of our mania is not the harm we do ourselves as much as the damage we do others in turning them against the object of our fad.

Take the wearing of wool, for instance. Have not many people been resolutely set against it by those fadists who persist in wearing their flannel shirts ostentatiously and who maintain that their hygienic value is destroyed if their hideousness is softened by wearing linen collars and cuffs with them?—Queen.

"I laughed at her. 'How in the world,' said I, 'did you happen to get your calling list down to such a fine point?'"

"This is not my calling list," said she. "That consists of only six names. The 192 are just acquaintances, and include the janitor, my washerwoman and the boy named Willie down in the grocery."

"Her admission struck me as really pitiful. 'Why don't you branch out?'" I asked.

"Branch out?" she cried. "Oh, my dear man, if you had lived in New York for a while you wouldn't say anything about branching out. Besides, I am not alone in my desolation. There are lots of other folks in this town in the same fix, only worse. They couldn't get up to the hundred mark to save their lives."

"Later I found that she was right, but, although the habit of counting one's acquaintances is common enough, I still think it strange and decidedly touching."—New York Herald.

# Few Friends in City

"While in New York this time," said the man from Alabama, "I have observed one habit of certain people I met that impressed me as being very peculiar and also rather pathetic. I heard several persons actually count the number of people they knew in the whole town. To a man hailing from a section of the country where acquaintances are counted by the hundreds instead of the tens, that method of census taking seemed a tremendous business. With us it would be an impossible task to sit down and make a list of the people with whom we have a speaking acquaintance. Up here it is no trick at all. A cousin of mine who first moved North two years ago was the first person I saw perform the stunt."

"Would you believe," she said, "that although I have lived in New York all this time, there are only 102 people in town to whom I could speak if I met them in the street without taking chances of being arrested as an officious stranger?"

# After Clash of Battle

"The day's fighting was finished, but not the day's work, nor the day's misery," says Frederick Palmer, in his book, "With Kuroki in Manchuria," of one of the actions of the First Army. "The wounded were yet to be brought in, and the dead and the fuel to burn them collected by weary limbs. The plunging fire of the Russians against their foe, struggling through the rough fields and over rougher, untilled slopes, had caused the division 600 casualties, including the death of a colonel."

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# Thought the City Tame

It was at a dinner party, and the hostess, coming up to her best friend, whispered in her ear:

"Would you mind saying just a tiny word to her by and by? She doesn't know a soul, and the women are so horrid to strangers."

The stranger indicated was inconveniently in town from Snakeville, Ore, and being a distant relative, had to be crushed in at the dinner, under protest, at the last moment.

The hostess' friend good naturedly promised to devote herself after dinner to the Snakeville widow. But the fair unknown did not meet her advances with the embarrassed delight which such civilities should have commended. "It's awfully hot in this parlor!" was her first greeting, in a tone in which there lurked a certain conversative quality. By and by the conversation steered around to travel.

# "Pa Et Tabasco Sauce"

When Pa first et tabasco sauce—I'm smiling 'bout it yet. An' though his subsequent remarks I always shall regret. We'd come to town to see the sights, and Pa remarked to me, 'We'll eat at a long-tong hotel an' sling some style,' says he. An' then he sort o' cast his eye among 'the bottles an' all. An' says, 'That ketchup mus' be good. Pa the plate is so small.' An' then he sort o' me at and me covered it quite thick. When Pa first et tabasco sauce and rose to make his remark. It all comes back so plain to me, I re-lect it well. He just was talkin' mild and calm, an' then he gave a yell. An' tried to cave the cellar by buttin' with his head. 'Er-hoo! er-hoo! Fire! Murder! Hoo!' I can't tell all he said.

But when they heard his heated words, six women left the room. An' said such language filled their souls with shame, an' also gloom; But Pa, he only gurgled some, and then he yelled again. When Pa first et tabasco sauce an' told about it then. We laid him out upon a board an' fanned him quite a while. An' Pa, he sort o' gasped at first, an' then he tried to smile. An' says, 'Just heat a poker now, an' run it down my neck; it's better, I want to cool off gradual;'

But when he'd got me out o' doors, he says, 'I want to get 'That there blame ketchup recipe, an' learn just how it's heat. So I can try it on the boys when you an' ma git hum. Till they, too, think the condiment is mixed with kingdom come.'

# Learning How to Shoot

I believe practice with the rifle the true way to learn to shoot best with the shotgun. The old idea was that shooting a rifle made you too slow with the shotgun and that the shotgun spoiled your rifle shooting. There is something in the latter, but not much in the former idea. If one were shooting continuously with either and should suddenly change to the other, he might not at once do as good shooting as if he had tried both; it might take a few days' practice to get used to the new conditions. But rifle shooting can injure shotgun shooting only by making one too slow; and my experience is that one cannot be so injured except temporarily.

By beginning with the rifle you eliminate at once most of the trouble from excitement, because you know

and in time make themselves as sensitive as hot house plants.

There are, of course, certain general rules of health which every one should understand and comply with if they wish to avoid illness, such as the danger of breathing impure air in unventilated rooms, of drinking impure water, contracting chills, eating and drinking too much, and so forth.

This knowledge, however, need not turn the care of the health into a bugbear. We can make a "fad" of our health as of any other useful thing. We can grow monomaniacal on the value of fresh air or woollen underclothing, and the mischief of our mania is not the harm we do ourselves as much as the damage we do others in turning them against the object of our fad.

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# Attraction of Affinities.

People who believe in "affinities" argue that it is impossible that the persons akin to one another should never meet. Their theory, which no one can deny to be pretty, is that the power of thought must bring such persons together. Thoughts, they say, wander through space, like electric messages, and if we think about a person we shall affect that person in some way. By our thoughts we will attract our affinities.

# Looked Like a Framed Painting.

He had been standing for five minutes in the lobby of one of the large hotels looking at the pretty cashier, through her little office window. Finally he turned to a man near by and said: "Gosh, zat's sha pretty picture. Wish I cud paint like zat. Thought I saw th' head move, but things allez move when I've had too much." Then he walked slowly away.—Kansas City Times.

# Power in the Wifely Smile.

The man who finds his wife smiling happily when he comes home at night will be likely to stay there. If he should go out the memory of her smile will make him feel that she doesn't care, and he will soon find himself wanting to go back home and make her care.

# Doing Great Work.

Florsant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance, Mrs. Peter Bartheau of this place. She says:—

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

It is not strange that the man who makes his faith depend on his knowledge frequently exhibits innocence of both.

# Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Peck*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A woman is apt to mistake her marriage certificate for a lecture license.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 3-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

The best way to be grateful is to give another occasion for gratitude.

Do our Clothes Look Yellow? Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

But few men have the ability to combine business with pleasure.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. In a Brief Period of Time. Best of Dr. King's Great Specific. Not a drop of blood. No pain. No trouble. No cost. Send for FREE 25¢ 000 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. H. King, Ltd., 311 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sincerity is the one secret of success in the search for God.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Emslett, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

"Forgetting the things behind" is no reason for ingratitude.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

This life would be impossible without the possibility of another life.

FREE THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. Dr. J. H. King's Great Specific. Not a drop of blood. No pain. No trouble. No cost. Send for FREE 25¢ 000 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. H. King, Ltd., 311 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The growth of a church does not depend on its graft.

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The more of a gas works a man is the less light he gives.

The authority of the good does not rest on its austerity.

Sufferings draws man to man and men to religion.

The frosts of age do not cool the fires of Christian love.

Does a short-tailed horse indicate a short-brained owner?

No man should be held responsible for his fool relations.

The key to success can seldom be used as a night key.

Love is the evidence of having learned of Him.