

Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, - - - NEBRASKA.

The Charm of Effervescence. What is there so fascinating about "fizzing" beverage? Why are the soda fountains thronged by crowds who would not touch their product after the dissolved gas had passed off? The reason is doubtless partly physical, but does not seem to have been clearly stated. A writer in the London Lancet makes an attempt at it, and succeeds in raising some interesting questions, at least. He notes, in the first place, that artificially aerated waters are a comparatively modern invention. They were suggested, no doubt, partly by natural sparkling waters and partly by effervescent fermented liquors. He goes on: "Whatever may have been its origin, the discovery of artificially aerated waters, as exemplified in the universality of soda water, seltzer water, and potash water, proved to be the beginning of an enormous industry, and millions of dozens of aerated waters are now made annually, involving the employment of probably at least 50,000 persons in this country alone. This fact, coupled with the numerous devices which enable the consumer to prepare his own soda water at home, would seem to indicate that the introduction of aerated waters filled a place in the requirements of modern life, and the question arises as to whether the frequent drinking of waters strongly impregnated with carbonic acid gas has any prejudicial effect upon the health. It is an interesting feature of the case that total abstinences formed at one time the chief patrons of aerated beverages. The pleasant, sharp taste of soda water, lemonade, and so forth formed an agreeable contrast to the usual drinks of the teetotaler. The lemon squash made with soda water was a much more interesting beverage than still lemonade, and so 'the minerals' made a very acceptable addition to the beverages of a class of persons whose views we all respect."

The Submarine Boat.

The French government has experimented with no fewer than 16 types of submarine boats, yet no entirely satisfactory results have been attained. The motor question presents one of the chief difficulties. What is wanted is an apparatus which works equally well under and above water. The present tendency is to arrange the larger boats for offensive, the smaller for defensive purposes, and it is intended to increase the former to a displacement of 500 tons. The extension of the armament from one torpedo tube to seven is considered by some foreign experts a mistake, as no boat is likely to fire more than two. While considerable progress has been made in the art of managing the boats within the past year, says the New York Post, the sighting question still presents serious difficulties, although the officers claim to be satisfied in regard to the facilities for orientation and aiming. Excessive confidence in the present types of boat is one of the French faults; it led last year, among other things, to the Bizerta disaster, by which 12 men lost their lives. Still, France leads the world in the construction and management of submarine boats. England ranks next. She adheres to the electric motor, and has reached a displacement of 300 tons in the latest boats. In Germany, as here, the submarine boat is still regarded as a very imperfect instrument of warfare.

Ballooning Up the Mountains. A balloon railway is now running up the mountains at Salzburg, Austria. It consists of a large captive balloon attached to a single steel railway which in turn is fixed firmly to the side of a steep mountain, whose precipitous slopes no other form of railway could climb without making a series of serpentine detours and passing through the tunnels. The balloon remains balanced in the air about ten yards by a stout wire cable, and it is moved up and down the side of the mountain at the will of the engineer. For an ascent the balloon itself furnishes the lifting force by means of hydrogen; for the descent a large reservoir attached to the balloon is filled with water at the highest station and serves as ballast. Under the balloon is a circular car seating ten persons. The wire cable passes through the floor of the car to a speed regulator beneath, which is controlled by the engineer. The inventor, Herr Balderauer, of Salzburg, claims that the balloon railway will replace the funicular railway in the future.

Four of Queen Victoria's granddaughters remain unmarried. If the regal old lady were now living this state of things would probably not exist. Seventeen of them, however, have entered the wedded state, so that the outlook for the continuation of the royal lines in Europe is not bad, all things considered.

Simplified spelling seems to be doing well. Now the school children would like to have some simplified geography and simplified arithmetic.

There is apparently no adulteration in ice, but the dealers in it are being hauled over the coals quite as unmercifully as if they had been canning their merchandise and making it weigh heavy with sawdust. Why interfere with an art that requires so much skill in cutting a ten-cent piece of congealed water.

If the Michigan millionaire who married a New York chambermaid expects her to go on making the beds he is in for a rude awakening.



Since the discovery of the Isthmus of Panama, or Darien, as it was at first called, there is hardly a spot on earth that has attracted so much attention. Balboa, the Spanish navigator, was the first to cross the divide and saw the Pacific on September 25, 1513. Its history during the nearly 400 years that have since elapsed is filled with stories of bloodshed and cruelty. The Spaniards slaughtered the Indians as they did the inoffensive Caribs. The buccaneers under such monsters as Hawkins and Morgan committed crimes against the Spaniards that appear almost incredible. The sack of the old City of Panama is one of the darkest pages in the history of nations. It is a relief to turn from these subjects to a history of suffering supported by the dictates of duty and patriotism as enrolled in the archives of the United States naval department at Washington.

From Tehuantepec to New Granada every effort had been made fifty years ago to find a suitable route for a ship canal through the Cordilleras. An Irish romancer wrote a book describing such a route, and English capitalists sent out an engineer named Gisborne to make a survey. He returned with maps and figures and wrote a book describing an alleged practicable route. All were false and it is doubtful if he ever penetrated the isthmus at all. On his statement that there was a gap of only 150 feet in height above sea level, a company was formed with a capital of \$75,000,000 to construct a canal. Gisborne's falsehoods were speedily discovered, but an English party sent up the Savana river in 1853, after penetrating a few miles, returned in despair, minus four men killed by the Chuquanaqua Indians, a fierce tribe of the interior.

Sought Through Route.

The idea at the time was to discover a route from Caledonia bay, on the Atlantic, to Darien harbor, on the Pacific. To this end the United States steamship Cyenne was sent with an exploring party to Caledonia bay, while a British ship, the Virago, went to Darien harbor to give assistance if needed. The Cyenne's party consisted of Lieutenant Isaac C. Strain, in command; Passed Midshipmen Charles Lattimer and William T. Truxton, First Assistant Engineer J. M. Maury, Midshipman H. M. Garland, a volunteer from the Cyenne; A. T. Boggs, S. H. Kettlewell, J. Sterritt Hollins, who were assistant engineers, and Dr. J. C. Bird, surgeon. Mr. Maury was astronomer and secretary. Senors Castilla and Polanco went along as representatives of New Granada, in which state the proposed route lay. The balance of the party of twenty-seven consisted of tried seamen of the navy.

Misled by Gisborne's maps and statements, the party took only ten days' provisions, but was amply supplied with arms and ammunition. Of that party of twenty-seven men that left the Cyenne, on January 17, 1854, only eighteen ever saw the ship again, the other third having perished miserably in the depths of the tropical forest, or after the rescue of the party.

Advancing up the bed of the Caledonia river, they were soon forced to take to the land, where progress could only be made by hewing a path through the dense foliage. The Indians fled before them, first burning their tents and canoes. The explorers were speedily immersed in the appalling difficulties of a tropical country, aggravated by steep precipices and deep canons. Holcomb, Winthrop, Hollins, Dr. Bird and Roscoe strayed from the column on January 20 and were never heard of again. Deeply as Strain felt for them, he was obliged to push on after firing repeated signals for them to return. They found an Indian guide, who appeared to be honest at that time and said he would guide them to the Savana, one and a half days' march. He later encountered a band of Chuquanaqua Indians and aban-

doned the explorers. They finally reached the Sucuteti river, a tributary to the Chuquanaqua, which runs into the Tutuya, and the latter into Darien harbor by a most circuitous route. Chuquanaqua is said to be the most tortuous stream known to geographers, as the unfortunate explorers were soon destined to learn. It is said to take a course double its own direct length.

On Wearisome Journey.

The party struggled along the rock-strewn bed of the Sucuteti, believing it to be the Savana, which would lead them to relief and safety. Worn out by incessant toil, Polanco and Kettlewell gave out, the latter begging to be left behind. The men did not take care of their rations, the Grenadians had thrown away theirs and there was but one day's supply remaining. The officers had some food left, and this was divided among the party. Once more the march was resumed, the men struggling wearily through the hills and dense forests.

Reluctantly Strain gave the order to return to the river he had left and there the first and last council of the party was held. The conclusion was reached that they were on the Iglesias, set down by Gisborne as a branch of the Savana. There was no trail through the wilderness; three of the men and one of the Grenadians were utterly worn out. A few plantains were found and divided. Eight birds

before to appear on the men and each was found to contain a "worm of the woods," some of them an inch in length. On the sixteenth day an acid nut was discovered, but it destroyed the enamel of the teeth and the digestive powers as well. Some turkeys were shot and the stage was reached where even the buzzards and cranes were welcomed as food.

On the eighteenth day they had a great misfortune. Truxton only was intrusted with the sole fishhook. He gave it to Castilla, who turned it over to one of the men, who broke it. Strain said nothing beyond pointing out the probable result. It cost many lives, as the Chuquanaqua, when reached, was full of fish, but there were no means of catching any.

Small Craft Soon Wrecked. On the twentieth day the Grenadians asked permission to return and take a man with them. This was granted and they were furnished with good arms. Their idea was to reach some New Grenadian settlement and procure aid there. The party was now reduced to nineteen persons and the march was resumed. The Grenadians rejoined the next day; they had built a small craft, but it was soon wrecked. The day after Strain took three men to push their way rapidly down the river and secure aid for the rest of the party, leaving Mr. Truxton in command. Avery, a volunteer, and Golden and Wilson of the



were shot, among them an owl and a woodpecker, and some small fish were caught by Mr. Truxton. An iguana was shot and, in vainly trying to recover it from the river, Holmes lost his boot, which later on caused his death.

On the thirteenth day the New Grenadians gave up in despair, although the work had all been done by the Americans. Lombard, the boatswain of the party, became very ill. The clothes and boots of the men were torn to shreds and at night nothing was heard but agonized groans. Bolls

True Woman Not Spoiled by Self-Support. By MISS ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, Editor Woman's Journal.

such as the life of an actress. Every normal human being needs the experience of earning money. A woman may not keep it up all her life. She will probably prefer to invest her future in an occupation valuable to her country, but not pecuniarily profitable to herself, that of a mother and housekeeper. But Benjamin Franklin says the best wife is the one who, if her husband dies, can be both father and mother to their children. No girl is thoroughly equipped for marriage unless she is mistress of some trade by which she can support herself and her children if left a widow.

Whether self-support destroys womanliness depends partly on the occupation. A true woman can keep her womanliness even in the most trying profession, one that involves constant publicity and exposure to temptation, and then only for half a mile.

When Elizabeth Blackwell began to study medicine, the women at her boarding house refused to speak to her, and women passing her on the street held their skirts aside. When she began practice in New York she had to buy a house, because no respectable boarding or lodging house would take in a woman doctor. When women began to speak in public against negro slavery, the Congressional Ministers' association of Massachusetts issued a pastoral letter, declaring that the female character was threatened with widespread and permanent deterioration because of "the harangues of female orators." When Susan B. Anthony circulated a petition for a law to enable married women to control their own earnings, Representative Burnett said in the New York legislature: "These unsexed women are seeking to destroy Christian marriage, and to erect on its ruins a sort of legalized adultery." When Massachusetts in 1879 gave women the school vote, Senator Wynne declared: "If we make this innovation we shall destroy the race, which will be blasted by Almighty God!" Yet womanliness has survived all the changes that we were told would destroy it. After women have had the full ballot for 100 years they will doubtless be still as essentially womanly as the women of the cave dwellers.

Lombard, Parks and Johnson left the camp and hid. In their terrible sufferings they had matured a plan to hide until Holmes died, exhume the body and subsist upon the flesh until they reached the Atlantic coast. On the thirty-eighth day Holmes breathed his last and his emaciated body, with his musket alongside, was laid to rest on the banks of the river in a grave hollowed out with knives and an ax.

Lieutenant Strain was now twenty-one days gone, and it was evident that the sixteen survivors would not live for his return. They believed he was dead and a council of the officers decided to countermand and try to regain Caledonia bay. It cost a severe struggle to reach this conclusion, but it seemed the only hope. Truxton, seated by Holmes' grave, sadly penned a letter of explanation to Strain, should the latter ever regain the place, and in it he begged him to push on after the party. Then Parks was missing and on March 6 a start was made on the march to Caledonia bay, the former being abandoned to his fate. Both Grenadians were very ill, but some of the seamen threw away their arms to assist them along. All the work was now being done by the officers. The following day Castilla lay down to rise no more and his body was interred by the river. The party strayed from the dark stream and was soon lost in the jungle. Despair settled upon all. Polanco could go no farther, and, with streaming tears, the ragged, torn, starving men were forced to abandon him to his fate. He screamed in anguish, but there was no resource and the unfortunate Grenadian was left alone. Later it was discovered that he had crawled back to his compatriot's grave and died upon it. His remains were later found in that position by Lieutenant Strain.

The following day Lombard asked to be left behind, as it was clear he could go no farther. They shared their remnants of food with him and left him to his fate. What this may have been was never discovered. At his earnest request his boatswain's whistle was left with him. The next day a terrapin somewhat revived the thirteen miserable men. Miller became delirious and Harwood the weakest, where all were weak. So dragged on the weary days and nights until March 22, when Mr. Boggs agreed that as should be abandoned, although he still hoped for success. Mr. Truxton became very ill and the emaciated band was forced to halt. It was evident that four or five men would have to be abandoned the next day and that not more than two or three could hope to reach Caledonia bay, if any one ever did.

Knew Fate Was Sealed. Truxton, Boggs and Harwood, all young men, knew that their fate was sealed. Hunger and toil had reduced them to mere bundles of rags and bones. Harrison and Vermilyea were little better; that evening Maury stood by the gloomy river. All were wrapped in the darkest despair. Suddenly Maury shouted, "Truxton, I hear a gun; I see white men; I see Strain." No words can describe the delirious excitement that brought the despairing, dying men to their feet as deliverance appeared at hand. Day after day the lion-hearted Strain and his comrades had pushed their way through fearful obstacles, much of the path being cut by himself. Reduced to skeletons, they at last reached the village of Yavis, to find natives as venal as cowardly. He managed to reach the ranch of an Irishman named Bennet, on the Savana, who gave to him the warmest aid. The Virago returned from Panama and boats laden with provisions were soon on their way up Chuquanaqua river and the rescued men were brought back. They found Parks still alive, but covered with wood ticks, and he died a little later. Polanco's body was found, as described, on Castilla's grave. Through all McGinness had clung to the American flag, wrapped around his body. Later it was wrapped around the coffin of Vermilyea, who died at Yavis. The others reached Panama, where Mr. Boggs died. The survivors crossed the isthmus to Aspinwall, all that were left of the twenty-seven stalwart young men who started up the Caledonia river on January 17, 1854. One-third of the entire expeditionary party perished from hunger, or its effects, and extreme toil on that dreadful march that began at the Atlantic and ended at the Pacific ocean.

Favorites. "You say that Mr. Boodles is a musician?" "Yes," answered the man who makes puns. "What are his favorite instruments?" "The loot and the lyre." Corn's Wonderful Productiveness. Under favorable conditions a single kernel of maize or corn may increase to a million kernels in two years. Many of the lower forms of animal life are capable of multiplying much faster than that astonishing rate, but the necessary conditions—especially freedom from the attacks of destructive enemies—seldom, if ever, exist.

BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA. Mouth and Eyes Covered with Crusts—Hands Pinned Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks, large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully. "We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa., June 5, 1905."

ITS MERIT IS PROVED RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally. The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it I was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women."— Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy— Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A thing ceases to be a luxury after we have money enough to afford it.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the delicate or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

When the average man dies the loss is generally covered by insurance.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children's colic, soothes the irritable inflammation, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman is never satisfied with herself until she has outdone her neighbor in some respect.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

When the real nature of a man's business is in doubt it is often hinted that he is a gambler.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and it improves nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for swelling feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY. There is no one any prouder than the girl who has a pretty white neck. We have noticed that a baldheaded man has always plenty of hair brushes. Love may make the world go round, but it takes jealousy to make it move lively. When a man eats a peach in the dark, is the joke on him or on the worm? One of the remarkable features of childhood is the kind of singing that will put it to sleep. When a woman announces that she puts up cherries with the pits in, the women who take out the pits think to themselves: "How shiftless!" What has become of the old-fashioned person, who said, when attending a funeral: "I prefer to remember him as he looked in life, and don't care to view the remains?"—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Libby's Food Products. enable you to make good meals out of "hurry" meals. Libby's Food Products are ready to serve when you get them, yet are cooked as carefully and as well as you could do it in your own kitchen. On Tongue, Dried Beef, Baked Chicken, Deviled Ham, Veal Loaf—these are but a few of the many kinds your dealer keeps. Try for luncheon or supper tomorrow, some sliced Chicken Loaf.

"NO TROUBLE" To Change from Coffee to Postum. "Postum has done a world of good for me," writes an illis. man. "I've had indigestion nearly all my life but never dreamed coffee was the cause of my trouble until last Spring I got so bad I was in misery all the time. "A coffee drinker for 30 years, it irritated my stomach and nerves, yet I was crazy for it. After drinking it with my meals, I would leave the table, go out and lose my meal and the coffee too. Then I'd be as hungry as ever. "A friend advised me to quit coffee and use Postum—said it cured him. Since taking his advice I retain my food and get all the good out of it, and don't have those awful hungry spells. "I changed from coffee to Postum without any trouble whatever, felt better from the first day I drank it. I am well now and give the credit to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."