LOUP CITY. - NEBRASKA

Population and Industrial Activity. Malthus, in his famous treatise upon principles of population, declared that the natural tendency toward increase is checked by inadequacy of means of subsistence; but in our time this statement should be modified; new industries, the development of mines and extension of commerce, directly or indirectly, furnish means of support for increasing numbers and seem to create a demand for human beings-causing what may be termed a population vacuum. The population of England and Wales, for example, in 1701, was 6,121,525; in 1751 the total number of inhabitants had increased but 214,315, or 3.5 per cent. in 50 years. After the middle of the eighteenth century, however, continuous increase occurred, amounting to 3,000,000 in 1801, 9,000,000 in 1851, and 14,500,000 in 1901. This change was coincident with the creation of British industry and trade. But if it be true, declares W. S. Rossiter in Atlantic, that the quickening of industrial life has tended to increase population, the present stationary condition of population in parts of Europe, previously pointed out, and the diminishing increase of population in the United States, suggest the possi-

The Power of Mind Over Body.

changes now in progress.

bility that what may be termed the

drawing power of natural and indus-

trial resources upon population has

culminated. We are justified at least

in asking what influences upon in-

crease of population, if any, are being

exerted by the marvelous economic

We hear a great deal about the power of the mind over the body. Why, the whole secret of life is wrapped up in it. We do not know the A, B, C of this great, mysterious power, though the civilized world is rapidly awakening to its transforming force. The prophet, the poet, the sage, from earliest times have felt and recognized it. "Be ye transformed by the renewing power of your mind," Paul admonished the Romans. "'Tis the mind that makes the body rich," says Shakespeare. "What we commonly call man," writes Emerson, "the eating, drinking, planting, courting man. does not, as we know him, represent himself. Him we do not respect; but the soul, whose organ he is, would he let it appear through his action, would make our knees bend." To-day even the prize-fighter, the uneducated, as well as the educated, the man who lives on the animal plane even as the man who lives on the spiritual plane. in fact, all sorts of people, are beginning to see that there is some tremendous force back of the flesh which they do not understand. The rapid growth of the so-called new thought movement, declares Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine, shows how actively this idea of man's hidden power is working in the minds of all classes

Those who are sure that the soil of New England is hopelessly barren may be surprised to learn some facts that are brought out in two recent bulletins of the department of agriculture. There were only eight states of the union in 1906 that had a larger acreage planted to potatoes than Maine. Only four produced a larger crop. Not one even approached Maine in the number of bushels to the acre. The average yield was 210 bushels to the acre, and no other state raised more than 175 bushels. The average for the whole country was only 202. Nor was it an exceptional year, for the average crop of Maine has been the largest in every year since 1903. Buckwheat is not a very important crop, but it is raised in 24 of the states. In this, too, Maine stands at the head in average crop per acre; New Hampshire is second. Vermont third, and Massachusetts fourth. Since 1900 the lowest average yield of buckwheat in Maine was 28 bushels to the acre in 1906. The highest yield in those seven years in any state outside of New England was 221/2 bushels.

According to a Newport authority, fashionable women have taken to wearing heavy double veils which cross the face just above the bridge of the nose, leaving the eyes and forehead bare. This style is adopted just as Turkish women are giving up veils, but it need hardly be said that Newport women are seeking to hide their beauty from the public gaze; they merely wish to escape freckles.

Because Emperor William changed the fashion of wearing his mustache he was refused admission to one of the forts by a watchful sentinel. The fact that the sentinel was not disciplined for this involuntary insult to imperialism may be classed in the list of hair-breadth escapes.

A keen struggle for the possession of an extremely rare coin between the pope and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, both numismatists, has just ended in favor of the former.

Greater New York has started out to stop the noises of civilization, and at the very outset of the crusade puzzled Brooklyn policemen are wanting to know if a mother's putting her baby to sleep with a lullaby comes under the prescribed sounds. There is nothing in ancient history to rank in weird effect with modern reform.

Turkish women are unveiling. Foolmystery wherein, in all probability, eth away, one shilling." A modern ear. their chiefest attraction lay.





which the west produces moving east in the direction of Aberdeen, you would have seen a blue-coated minion of the law stalking along the passenger depot spurting tobacco juice at the station agent's dog, but to-day even the dog is missing from the scenery thereabouts.

RIVER

Moving day started several months ago and the freight train conductor. leaving with the last load of live cattle which was to pass out of this typical American city, was almost MERICAN towns and cities, bridge, received most of the Evarts especially in the west, spring people. When everybody had left, the moved to tears as he stood on the rear platform of his caboose when the they flourish, and develop gangs of men jerked the tracks from with each year. Evarts, sittrain reached a rise in the plain and looked back upon the town which had been his "hang-out" since he entered uated on the Missouri river from Aberdeen was a thing of the the employment of the road.

The writer, making a quick trip from Evarts to Aberdeen, was lounging in the caboose. The sight became unbearable to the railroad man and he re-entered the trainman's apartments. "I've seen that there burg grow up from the time when ole Jess Atkins lived in a shanty down by the river However, such is not the case. 1, 1908, came the official ending of the just south o' town and owned six head o' cattle. There warn't no spur from and this by its own volition. Only a that date; its employes were officially Aberdeen then," he soliloquized, "but few weeks ago Evarts was the big- dismissed then and their salaries to Jess used to drive his cows across the gest cattle-shipping center of the that time were paid them, although prairie to where the river jines the Moreau and there they'd ferry the hull outfit across for a couple o' dollars. Then he'd have a nice long ride to Aberdeen.

"Once when Jess' wife and darters came down to live with him, the ole man was ketched by some rustlers And the whole reason for the people his efforts to unearth the mysterious from up north and they stole his of Evarts getting out of their chosen about what was once Evarts will be pony, cows and money. Jess had to hoof it back to his shack. Well sence thet time y'd be s'prised how river to build a bridge. The railway and scarcely a stick of wood was left the place has growed. I was on a river officials were extending their line to by the economical natives, who now sidewheeler then. I was the pilot. the coast and the worst obstacle in the call themselves citizens of other Well, pretty soon Evarts was boomed and all us young cubs got the fever to stake off a bit o' land and set up in some kind o' bizness, we didn't care much what and we didn't know what it'd turn out to be when we staked.

"Well, finally I accepted a loocrapeople were offered any site for their which have got into the public prints tive job as brakie on this line and five years ago I got permoted to conductor. I ain't goin' to suffer, whomtwo years ago and then dropped a few soever, as they've give me a job doin tlemen hitched horses and oxen to days ago you would pinch yourself th' same thing from Oakes to Abertheir houses and barns, some tore the twice to see if you were awake. This deen when I get through with this edifices down, and they were hauled by reason of the contrast. Two years trip."

across the prairie, much like the ago you would have seen roughly clad And the conductor is not a roschooners of '49 fame. Glenham and cattlemen hurrying hither and thither, mancer, but his feelings were echoed contraction of the words Missouri trainloads of some of the best cattle home in Evarts when it became one of the finest in the world.

Hong-Kong's Fine Harbor. The Hong-Kong harbor has a water Mobridge, the latter's name being a engines puffing along the sidetracks, through the western air and in every area of ten miles, and is regarded as

broiling sun. It was not so hot, but

known as Mobridge and it is to-day

what Evarts was several years ago, a

flourishing, hustling little burg with

and whatever their past may have

While Glenham received many of

the Evarts people with open arms, the

greater majority went to Mobridge,

possibilities there because business

So if you should happen to be in

master, the man at the wharf, the sta-

tion agent at the depot or almost any-

body the road to where Evarts once

was and take a jaunt down that way.

It's only a few miles south and when

you imagine what the little city once

will be repaid for the stroll. Mo-

bridge is to-day a typical little west-

ern town where some one or other is

continually erecting a shack which he

and his family call home. Homes

spring up in the night and when their

owners grow tired of them they are

either sold for fire-wood or some one,

perhaps poorer, accepts them for a

Western hospitality, a tradition,

which is told in fiction works and

which actually exists, is one of the

first themes of Mobridge and the

stranger, poor or wealthy, is just as

sure of welcome under Mobridge roofs

as he would be under his own. Of

course there are cattle rustlers in

that part of South Dakota, but thanks

to real western cow tactics, they are

few. Vigilance committees have made

stealing cattle such a hazardous

method of ekeing out a living that few

care to risk their health in that man-

Money in Apple Orchards.

Tasmania has long been known as

the apple land of the south, but few at

which returned as much as 1,200 bush-

els to the acre, and one owner of four

acres, who picked over 4,000 bushels

return of £800. As his expenses at

the outside would not be more than

£1.500 in each case. The area actu-

ally planted at the present time in do-

mestic and commercial orchards is

about 20,000 acres, and upward of half

a million cases of apples were ex-

ported to this country last year .- Bri-

tannia.

for they declared they sa

been, is forgotten.

Evarts to Mobridge.

small sum.

Munich, with a population of over 540,000, has, on an average, one esVISITS WITH

Alice Is Right.



LICE Greenwood, writing to her sex, says: "Don't whine - for the love of Heaven, don't whine! There is nothing that so completely upsets a man and makes him wish he'd bought a dog instead of a marriage license!"

Alice is right, of course - don't whine, but the advice is just as good for the man as the woman. Don't whine! No matter who has taken a kick at you down town, no matter who has stuck a knife in your ribs or put paint material. burrs under your saddle or thrown

salt in your eyes, don't whine! What good does it do to whine? It's a mollycoddle trait, anyhow. must swear anyhow, swear! Don't whine!

Go home and make home cheerful. It's the only place in the world where the world cannot sow tacks and broken glass before your automobile. It's the only haven you have against the man who is after your job or the iconoclast who is trying to break up your business. It is your nest-and when you whine, you defile it! Keep it sweet and restful and comfortable. Don't whine there yourself and don't allow anyone else to do it. If your wife persists in making home like the street, stab her with a bologna sausage and go to prison for life as a matter of choice.

These so-called homes that are merely a rendezvous for a man and his wife to whine at each other and tell all their real and imaginary troubles, are not homes at all in the truer sense, and the sooner they are broken up the better it will be for the inmates. Don't whine!

> 000 At Home.

My wife has gone to town to shop And won't be home till almost night, Out on the screened-in porch I sit And think up crazy things to write! A cow-bird in a pig-nut tree Is singing saucily at me!

I'll bet she buys an evening gown Or sixteen feet of costly lace, A merry widow hat, b'gosh, To shade her glowing, piquant face! Ho! See that red-head chasing bugs And digging angleworms and slugs!

She is some restless staying home And gets all tired out and hot-There goes a hopper in her crop! I mean the red-head's crop, you knoweverything ahead of its inhabitants, My wife is not built like a crow!

> Just see that bull-dog chase the cat! Here! Quit that, sir, you pesky lout! But, here, this isn't sawing wood-And now that blooming pipe is out! 'Tis thus I stay at home to write Ain't this here pome a perfect fright!

> > 000 Silhouettes

could be more easily transferred from The fellow who feels like a fish out of water knows how it seems "to get the hook."

the vicinity of Mobridge, ask the post-We would never learn the truth about certain folks if they didn't quarrel occasionally.

It is hard for some men to remember they are gentlemen, when they was and what it is to-day, perhaps you never have been.

> A small boy always revises his definition of a strait when, in after life, he gets in a poker game.

> A girl squeals when you kiss her, for the same reason that a saucy little pig does when it drinks sweet milk.

Look out for the darkey who prays for chicken. His prayers may be answered if your coop door remains un-

locked. In Bohemia, courtships last 20 years. No wonder we speak of Bohemia as a land of lotus leaves and honey, or words to that effect.

When sleep is not sleep, but fretful waking, it is ten times worse than daylight consciousness-a demon that chases away comfort and rest and peace and sets upon the human mind a horde of biting wolves that harass

* * * This must be a good old world, after all. A few days ago I left my umbrella on the suburban train and yesterday the conductor returned it to me. My wife had told me I never would see that umbrella again, but just to show my sunny disposition, I assured her of my confidence that it would be restored to me. It pays to have faith, I can see that.

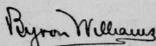
000

of marketable fruit, which he sold at A Tip for Advertisers. four shillings a bushel, reaped a gross Did anyone ever see a card of thanks or an obituary painted and posted up in some man's pasture beside the road for the passersby to read? We never did. £100, his profit an acre worked out They are always found in the columns at something like £175. Of course, of some newspaper where they will be this was an extreme case, but orchards of 20 acres and upward averjackasses. If cards of thanks, etc., are best read in the columns of newspapers. aged full 500 bushels an acre, and vielded a clear net profit of quite

000

Oh, where are the letters of yesterday-The letters of love, I mean Oh, some have been printed in books, I know:

The rag man has some, I ween! And others are carefully put away Where hubby won't find the things some



Kick High Up.

"If you's got to kick," said Uncle Eben, "go to headquarters. I hates to see so many people tellin' deir troubles to de office boy, and den bowin' an' scrapin' when de man dat sho' 'nuff makes de mischief comes in."-Washington Star.

cover the entire surface with a thick layer of starch. Let it dry thoroughly, and when it is brushed off the dirt

WHAT THE TRADE MARK MEANS TO THE BUYER

Few people realize the importance of the words "Trade Mark" stamped on the goods they buy. If they did it would save them many a dollar spent for worthless goods and put a lot of unscrupulous manufacturers

out of the business. When a manufacturer adopts a trade mark he assumes the entire responsibility for the merit of his product. He takes his business repution in his hands-out in the limelight-"on the square" with the buyer of his goods, with the dealer, and with himself.

The other manufacturer-the one who holds out "inducements," offering to brand all goods purchased with each local dealer's brand - sidesteps responsibility, and when these inferior goods "come back" it's the local

dealer that must pay the penalty. A good example of the kind of protection afforded the public by a trade mark is that offered in connection with National Lead Company's advertising of pure White Lead as the best

That the Dutch Boy Painter trade mark is an absolute guaranty of purity in White Lead is proved to the most skeptical by the offer National If you must swear, don't, but if you Lead Company make to send free to any address a blow-pipe and instructions how to test the white lead for themselves. The testing outfit is being sent out from the New York office of the company, Woodbridge Building.

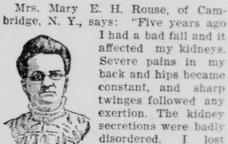
ABSENT-MINDED.



Old Gent-Here, you boy, what are you doing out here, fishing? Don't you know you ought to be at school? Small Boy-There now! I knew I'd forgotten something.

HER GOOD FORTUNE

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.



secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was

completely cured. I am now in excellent health. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cape Cod Fog.

"Yes," remarked the Down Easter, "we do have fog along Cape Cod sometimes. One night the fog came up and in the morning when I went to milk I couldn't find the old cow. Knew where she was in the habit of lying, though, and followed her easy enough. Got to her just in time, too.

"Why, I just went through the hole she made in the fog-sort of a tunnel like-and pretty soon I came up to her. She was almost smothered. You see the fog had packed ahead of her and she'd jammed her horns into it and got stuck. Had to chop her out. You may believe it or not, but I'll show you the cow any time you come 'round."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Appreciates Teachers' Work.

One woman says that when her children bring home their school reports at the end of the month she always finds five minutes in which to write a personal letter to the teachers. If there is something that the children have learned that surprised her she writes a note of thanks and appreciation, and if the reports are unsatisfactory she writes offering to help the teacher in any way she may suggest. Needless to say, the teachers are appreciative, as any one will know who has ever taught school.

Not Guilty.

"Now, Mrs. McCarthy," said counsel for the defense, "please tell us simply as you can your version of this affair. It is alleged that you referred to Mrs. Callahan in disparaging terms."

"Not a bit av it. I didn't say annything about disparaging nor disparagus nor anny other garden truck, except that I said she had a nose loike a squash and her complixion was as bad as a tomato in the lasht stages. Yez can see for yersilf if it ain't the truth."

REMAINS THE SAME. Well Brewed Postum Always Palatable

The flavour of Postum, when boiled according to directions, is always the same-mild, distinctive, and palatable.

It contains no harmful substance like caffeine, the drug in coffee, and hence may be used with benefit at all times. "Believing that coffee was the cause of my torpid liver, sick headache and misery in many ways," writes an Ind.

lady, "I quit and bought a package of Postum about a year ago. "My husband and I have been so well pleased that we have continued

to drink Postum ever since. We like the taste of Postum better than coffee, as it has always the same pleasant flavour, while coffee changes its taste with about every new combination or blend.

"Since using Postum I have had no more attacks of gall colic, the heaviness has left my chest, and the old, common, every-day headache is a thing unknown." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

home have any real idea of the money that can be made, and is being made, out of apple growing in that island. Last year, for instance, there were many small orchards in the south

and annoy.

why should not your advertisements also be?-Teague (Tex.) Chronicle.

Old Love Letters.

To Clean Plaster of Paris. To clean plaster of paris ornaments

Hourglasses for Pulpits. The 20-minute sermon is a purely | pulpit glass-probably the only one modern invention, as is proved by the of its kind-is to be found in the

up in a night and generally railroad tore down its depot, great

its early life, but to-day if you should Aberdeen and Evarts millions upon

happen to paddle up the Missouri past | millions of cattle of every description

where the waters of the Moreau enter, had been carted in great long freight

the first thought that would enter cars to be eventually disposed of in

your mind when you struck the former | Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, New

Evarts is now only a western plain town. All its books were closed on

United States. To-day there is no most of the public officials and their

Evarts. There is not even a railroad families had left Evarts several weeks,

splinter left when the buildings were launch may go up to the landing at

taken away, tells the tale of a once- the center of the town and there tie

town was because the railroad wanted fruitless, for everything of any value

to find a suitable spot on the Missouri | whatsoever has been carried away

a site several miles north of Evarts but the latter's passage to oblivion

known as Mobridge sprang up Evarts | tacular and more regretted than any

track; the big shipping depot has some of them months before.

path of the gigantic enterprise was South Dakota villages.

town that they might select along the in a decade or more.

Across the barren plains between

York, Buffalo and in fact all of the

big eastern marts of trade. On August

The casual observer, perhaps in a

his craft for a tour of inspection, but

Scores of towns have suffered the

same experience which befell Evarts.

was perhaps more sudden, more spec-

If you had "happened" into Evarts

in the north-central part of South Da- past.

kota, was no exception to the rule in

site of Evarts, would be that a cyclone

been torn down, here and there a

to find a place to hang the bridge.

Eventually the engineers settled upon

and at that point a flourishing town,

Then the exodus began. Husky cat-

had wiped out the place.

flourishing city.

erine's, Aldgate, the following entry, Westminster Gazette. dated 1564, occurs: "Paid for an hourglass that hanged by the pulpit, where the preacher doth make a sermon,

number of pulpit hourglasses that Chapel Royal, Savoy. It is an 18-minare still to be found in many old ute glass, and was placed in the churches. In the register of St. Cath- chapel on its restoration in 1867.— called in the best specialists of Ber-

> Smallest Human Bone. The smallest bone in the human

Effect of Sun Baths. "The taking of sun baths is one of felt so to me, as I was unprotected. the most healthful things in the Well, sir, in a few days I began to feel world," said Evan T. Roberts, of Cin- better. In three weeks I was procinnati. "Several years ago I visited nounced a well man. The sun baths Germany, and while there was taken | certain!y did the trick for me." down with nervous prostration. I lin. They told me I needed more ex-

ercise, more fresh air and more sunlight. The first thing they made me tablishment for the sale of liquid reish girls! They are discarding the that he may know how the hour pass- body is contained in the drum of the and would go out in the yard every clusive of the floating population, do was to take sun baths. I stripped freshments to each 319 persons, exmorning and lay for 40 minutes in the which is a large one.

No Thirst in Munich.

will come with it.