

# LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

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## BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

### ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

#### PERSONAL

Mr. George M. Downey, U. S. A. retired, originator of the army post office, died at Washington after a week's illness. He was sixty-nine years old. Mr. Downey had participated in three Indian campaigns.

Edward B. Moore, commissioner of parents, has returned to Washington after a long stay in South America where he attended the Pan-American conference as a member of the American delegation.

The condition of United States Senator La Follette is reported to be grave. He is at Rochester, Minn., for medical examination and probable operation, having previously been under treatment there.

Arnold J. Smith of Chicago has received high commendation for bravery from the navy department at Washington for his work in preventing an explosion during a fire on the battleship North Dakota September 8.

Prof. W. E. Thomas, a business associate of the late Jay Gould, died at his home near Little Rock, Ark. Before the Civil war Professor Thomas was a well-known newspaper man.

William Gaylor, who claimed to be a nephew of Major Gaylor of New York city, was killed by a live electric wire at Galveston, Tex. Gaylor was a Russian.

Charles E. Wright, who was made sporting editor of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Courier in 1872, is dead from the effects of a fall. Mr. Wright was the first sporting editor ever employed by any newspaper in the United States.

The ceremony of choosing a new lord mayor of London was performed by the "common hall," consisting of the 24 aldermen and the members of the guilds and companies, and Sir Thomas Vevey Strong was declared elected unanimously.

Duke Franz Josef of Bavaria, before sailing for home from New York, declared that American women are most wonderfully attractive. He failed to take back with him a wife, however.

Donald P. Stubbs, son of John C. Stubbs, vice-president and traffic manager of the Harris lines, who was found in the office of the Union Pacific railroad at Cleveland, O., with a revolver bullet over his heart, is dead.

George Chavez, the Peruvian aviator who made the flight across the Alps and came to grief when a part of his machine broke, precipitating him to the earth from a height of several thousand feet, is dead from his injuries.

Mrs. Ida von Claussen, who was in Saratoga, N. Y., sent a challenge to Col. Roosevelt for a fight with weapons or fists. Mrs. von Claussen blames Col. Roosevelt for preventing her from being presented at foreign courts.

#### GENERAL NEWS

The New York Democratic state convention nominated John A. Dix for governor by a vote of 434 to 16 for Congressman Sulzer. The platform adopted pledges the party to the preservation of the "old nationalism," condemns "all attacks upon the Supreme court of the United States," and to issue direct primaries.

An explosion that shook the city of Los Angeles, Cal., for many weeks and which it is believed caused the death of fifteen to twenty persons, completely destroyed the Times Publishing building, in which is published the Los Angeles Morning Times.

The sessions of the American Prison association began in Washington. Anne W. Butler of Indianapolis presiding.

William Simon, a farmer of School Hill, Wis., shot and killed Miss Emma Brandt, his sweetheart, after she had refused to marry him; shot her sister, Miss Tillie Brandt, through the head; fired two shots at his cousin, Lawrence Simon, and then killed himself at Lawrence Simon's home in Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Lee Bishop, who was widely known as one of the wealthiest women in Michigan, having inherited \$4,000,000 a year ago, died at her home in Dowagiac, Mich.

Gov. J. F. Carroll was acquitted of the charge of criminally libeling John Coombs by the jury.

Indianapolis entertained the foreign delegates to the International Prison congress.

Catholic newspapers in Madrid, Spain, predict that the demonstrations planned for next Sunday will be followed by the resignation of Premier Canalejas.

Jessie Morrison, who has been serving a twenty-five year prison sentence for killing Mrs. Olin Castle at El Granada, Kan., on June 11, 1909, was paroled by Governor Stubbs. The murder of Mrs. Castle was one of the most sensational crimes in the history of Kansas.

## CHURCH DESTROYED

FIRE LOSS ESTIMATED AT OVER EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

### HAPPENINGS OVER THE STATE

What is Going on Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Hastings, Neb.—Fire has totally destroyed the First Presbyterian church of this city. All efforts of the fire department to save the building were fruitless. F. W. Ramsey, a fireman, who had approached too close to the structure after it had been thoroughly gutted by fire, was unable to escape a wall which fell on him, killing him instantly.

The loss is estimated at \$80,000, only \$20,000 being covered by insurance. The building was erected in 1888 at a cost of \$35,000, and the furniture was valued at \$50,000. The church has a membership of over 700 and a movement for reconstruction has already been started. The board of trustees is in session and, in all probability, will authorize the beginning of a new building at once. The building which was destroyed was one of the finest religious edifices in Nebraska.

#### Planning a Big Parade.

Lincoln, Neb.—Historical and industrial features representative of both American and German nationalities will form a prominent part of the parade to be given in connection with the German day celebration at Lincoln October 6. Half a hundred floats typifying incidents and traditions in



Galloway Beef Cow, Ladylike, Winner of Stock Yards Cup, Nebraska State Fair.

history, songs, old and modern customs will be included in the pageant. An equal or greater number of industrial and trade floats is being arranged for. The landing of the American pilgrims and the old Liberty bell will be shown on two of the vehicles.

#### Large Apple Crop.

Geneva, Neb.—This immediate locality has an unusually large crop of apples. The peach crop was light on account of the early freeze last fall, which injured the trees. One firm here will send out their fourth car of apples.



Scots Bluff will erect a \$30,000 school building.

Lincoln will reduce the municipal debt by \$139,000 by March.

Rain seriously interfered with the Greenwood carnival last week.

The Lincoln Commercial club is planning a trade excursion for October.

The home of J. G. Hendryx at Dunsmuir was destroyed by an explosion of kerosene.

John Fox, a Lincoln boy, was accidentally shot while out hunting, and may not recover.

Nebraska coal men have generally advanced the price of coal from 25 cents to \$1 a ton.

The McPherson county fair association has been permanently organized, and officers elected.

F. G. Garrison, a Lincoln railroadman, was held up and shot, near the viaduct, while returning home one night last week.

Curzon's jewelry store at Auburn was burglarized Thursday night and several hundred dollars' worth of goods taken.

Will McDougall and Will Tiehen, both residents of Salem, were badly burned about the face and hands and largely escaped losing their lives when the latter's automobile caught fire, by a splash of gasoline striking a lantern.

The merchants of Louisville have organized under the direction of the national retailers' federation for the purpose of preventing further losses from bad accounts.

Ground has been broken for the new Burlington depot at Holdrege.

Chicken thieves have been doing a big business among the farmers in the vicinity of Tecumseh.

Archibald L. Scott, who has been identified with Lincoln banks for twenty-five years, died at his home in that city last week.

Hay is selling in Lincoln for from \$2 to \$3 more than it was last year at this time. This is due to the general shortage throughout the state.

Beatrice gas consumers will fight the additional charge of twenty-five cents for maintenance service recently inaugurated by the Gage County Gas, Light and Power company.

October 12, the anniversary of the discovery of America, will be celebrated in Lincoln by the Italian-American Christopher Columbus association with its second annual banquet.

Rev. G. W. Snyder, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church of Omaha, was robbed of his pocketbook at Beatrice while he was attending the synodical convention. The purse contained about \$25. There is no clue to the thief.

The Methodist conference was in session at York last week.

The Farmers State bank at Cortland has opened for business.

Modern Woodmen held a big picnic at Weeping Water last week.

The Nebraska bankers' association will meet at Omaha this week.

Gage county drew over \$400 inheritance tax from one estate last week.

County Superintendent S. F. Story of Cherry county died at his home at Valentine Wednesday of typhoid fever.

Twelve thousand names were affixed to a petition against having the Johnson-Benn pictures shown at the Ak-Sar-Ben carnival at Omaha.

A young man named Harrison, serving time at the penitentiary for a burglary in Cass county, made his getaway one day last week and is still missing.

## New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

### Uncle Sam's Best 'Watch Dog'

Congressman W. S. Holman of Indiana When a Judge Determined to Assume the Task of Guarding the National Treasury.

Unquestionably the most famous of all the so-called "watch dogs" of the United States treasury has had in the 121 years of its existence was the late William Steele Holman of Indiana, with the exception of eight years Democratic representative in congress from 1859 till his death, in 1897. So great were his "watch dog" qualities that for more than a generation he was known from one end of the country to the other not only as "the watch dog of the treasury," but also as "the great objector," and in these two appellations his fame lies.

One evening, in the middle eighties, I called upon him by invitation at his modest Washington home. He was seated at a somewhat dingy desk, evidently the working desk of a student.

Around him was a veritable encyclopedic library, offering him every possible help in his self-appointed task of tracing a proposed governmental appropriation from its source and analyzing it down to the most insignificant item. It was plain to be seen that he took a real delight in his workshop, as from behind steel bowed spectacles and from beneath bushy eyebrows he keenly scrutinized an appropriation bill that lay before him on the desk.

"Judge," I said, after a time, "how did it happen that you got into the habit of becoming a treasury 'watch dog,' as most people put it?"

The old gentleman—he was then past sixty years of age—looked meditatively at the open grate fire for a moment.

"I think," he began slowly, "this habit of mine—it is a very fixed habit by this time—is very likely due to my experiences as a judge. You know, I was elected a judge in my younger days in my home county and served in that capacity for some years. I was conscious of my deficiencies for that exalted position, for I was quite young, and, I will confess to you, had not had very thorough preparation for the practice of law when I was admitted to the bar. But I had been trained as an old-fashioned Democrat, and the fundamental principle of the Democracy of my youth was to insist on plain and simple living. As a judge I decided I would do all I could to uphold this principle and so I got in the habit of carefully examining all accounts presented to me for approval, scrutinizing every detail minutely.

"Well, in time I was sent to congress, and I had been there but one term when I became convinced that there was gross extravagance in the national appropriations. Then I began to investigate a little, and pretty soon I made up my mind that the majority of the appropriations were anywhere from ten to fifty per cent. larger than they should be. That excess represented waste, careless waste. It wasn't my understanding of good, old-fashioned Democratic doctrine, and I made up my mind that it was my duty to my constituents and my country to take upon myself—since no one else, apparently, would—the onerous task of watching appropriations from the standpoint of plain, simple living.

"I realized that the pledge I made to myself to do this would cost me some friends, and that occasionally I should have to resist many personal importunities. But I have kept that pledge from that day to this, and in doing so the government has been saved millions of dollars that would otherwise have been wasted.

"That is all there is to it; you see, my motive all along has been a very simple one. And I am so well convinced that what I have done has

been creditably done that, instead of feeling any annoyance, I am actually pleased when some one speaks of me as 'the great objector,' and especially pleased when I am called 'the watch dog of the treasury.'"

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All Scientific.

"We are all more or less scientific," once declared Mme. Curie, who was recently awarded the Albert medal of the Royal Society of Arts for the discovery of radium. "The boy who wants to know what makes the wheel go round is the embryo discoverer of some new force. Inquisitiveness is an essential to scientific research." As a child, Mme. Curie was inquisitive, and on more than one occasion she ran narrow escapes of blowing herself and her father's house and laboratory to bits in making experiments. Instead of playing with her dolls, she found greatest happiness in watching her father at work. Ultimately she went to Paris, and there met Pierre Curie, and together they made the great discovery of radium.

Muddy Pike.

"How far is it to Kalamazoo?" asked the tourist.

"Twenty miles as the crow flies," responded the native.

"Hi! You mean as the mud flies. I am going by automobile."

## Greeley's Secret Ambition

Famous Editor Earnestly Wanted to Match the Record of Benjamin Franklin by Serving as Postmaster General.

One of the historic announcements made during the exciting political days a few years prior to the outbreak of the Civil war was that by Horace Greeley, then the powerful editor of the New York Tribune, to the effect that the political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley had been dissolved by the withdrawal of the junior partner.

The announcement was a sensation in the best meaning of the term.

"What!" exclaimed the politicians. "Horace Greeley at odds with William H. Seward and Thurlow Weed? Why, that was the combination which created the Republican party in New York state. It made Seward senator, and it was planning to make him president."

There were all sorts of explanations as to the cause of the withdrawal of the junior partner, but Greeley himself never explained. Finally, it became to be assumed that he had quarreled with Senator Seward and Thurlow Weed, and this surmise became a

settled conviction when Greeley entered the Republican national convention of 1860 as a delegate, by proxy, from the state of Oregon, and earnestly opposed the nomination of Seward for president.

Many years after this convention had passed into history—in fact, after Horace Greeley himself had become a badly defeated candidate for president—Mr. Weed met Montgomery Blair, who was postmaster general in Lincoln's cabinet. The conversation turned upon Horace Greeley and his nomination and defeat for the presidency.

"Mr. Weed," asked one of the party, "did you ever know the reason why Mr. Greeley announced the dissolution of the famous political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley by the withdrawal of the junior partner?"

"I never knew," replied Mr. Weed. "I have tried time and again to decide for myself what occasioned that breach in our long-time friendship. It is the one great mystery of my entire political career."

"Well, I think I can tell you the reason," spoke up Mr. Blair. "At least I will tell you the reason as I have heard it from a source very close to Mr. Greeley."

"You know that they have sometimes called Mr. Greeley 'Our later Franklin.'"

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Weed, "and I have always thought that Mr. Greeley at one time was a little vain of the fancied facial resemblance between himself and Franklin."

"Well," continued Mr. Blair, "Franklin was a printer, and so was Greeley. Franklin was a great postmaster general in the days before our present government was established, and Greeley, for many years, had a secret ambition to match the record of Benjamin Franklin in that respect by serving as postmaster general. He would like to have been postmaster general in President Taylor's cabinet. But he was not, as you know, nor was he ever asked to accept any important office, never holding any office, in fact, except when he served a brief term in congress to fill a vacancy caused by death. He thought that all the political honors were going to Seward, he got tired of that, and so, finally, he dissolved the all-powerful political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley by withdrawing from it."

"For a moment Mr. Weed looked the astonishment he felt. 'I never knew that I never even dreamt it,' he said, slowly, as if to himself. 'I thought he had come to the same determination respecting public office that I had—never to accept any. Why, gentlemen, if we had supposed that Horace Greeley was anxious to hold office we should have fairly crushed him with offers. And to think that he kept this secret from us all those years, when to get office he had but to intimate what he wanted. Now, indeed, after all these years, the great mystery of my political career is closed up.'"

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"Romany."

Many suggestions have been made to explain the term Rom or Romani, applied to the gypsies. The last is that of Leo Winer in the Journal of the Gypsy Lore Society for April. He points out that the name is current in Christian countries only, Europe, America and Armenia. From the law of Charlemagne it appears that the gypsies pretended to be pilgrims, and their name was usually connected with that of Rome. Ultimately, he thinks, it originated in the Greek "eremites," a hermit, and that when the popular etymology connected all hermits and pilgrims with Rome, all other terms designated pilgrims were so transformed as to bring them into keeping with this new idea.

## Heir To Throne Unrecognized

How George V., Then Duke of York, Attended Divine Service at St. Andrew's Church in Quebec Long Ago.

Some fifteen years ago, at the time when King George V. of England, then heir presumptive to the British throne, was in Canadian water with her majesty's ship, The Thrush, he elected to make a brief visit to Quebec.

On the Sunday morning of his arrival in the old French capital a party of Americans, including General James Grant Wilson, went at an early hour, and before service began, to St. Andrew's church, the oldest Church of England edifice in Quebec. Through the historic little cemetery that lies about the church the party wandered. Finally near the grave of Thomas Scott, who was Sir Walter Scott's brother, one of the party found a four-leaf clover and handed it to General Wilson, who declared his intention of sending it to the descendants of Sir Walter Scott. Then the general announced that he would leave the party.

"I must hasten, too," he added, "because I am anxious to secure a good seat in the cathedral. The duke of York, who has just arrived in the city, is to attend services there at 11 o'clock, and I want to get a good view of the possible future ruler of England."

With General Wilson on his way to the cathedral, the other members of the party lingered in the cemetery until the bell of St. Andrew's called them to worship. Presenting themselves at the door, they were shown to a pew off the center aisle about half way from the chancel.

They had hardly got comfortably seated when the same usher who had escorted them showed two young men into the vacant pew immediately in front of them. And just as the usher had displayed courtesy towards the Americans, so he treated the two new arrivals, who, according to custom in the Church of England, knelt for a brief space in silent prayer before settling themselves in their pew.

A few moments later the choir and clergy entered the church in solemn procession, and all through the regular service that followed the elder appearing of the two quiet-mannered young men in front of the American party joined quietly, but none the less

devoutly, in all the responses and hymns that were sung. He paid close attention to the reading of the lesson and when the short and simple sermon was preached he bowed his head reverently and unostentatiously at every prayer; and when, finally, the service had been brought to its customary close, he and his companion, waiting their turn to leave their pew, joined in the congregation as it departed from the church, and once outside walked leisurely in the direction of the harbor front.

An hour or two later General Wilson met his friends at their hotel. He seemed somewhat disturbed.

"I did not see the duke, as I had planned," he explained. "Everybody was disappointed. He did not attend religious services this morning."

"Yes, he did," was the reply of Thomas L. James, former postmaster general under Garfield. "He attended services at St. Andrew's church. He came in shortly after us and was shown to a pew right in front of us. I recognized him instantly, having been introduced to and having chatted with him in Montreal a few days ago; and once during the service he turned and saw me and gave me a smile of recognition. Of all that congregation about him I was probably the only person who knew the heir presumptive to the British throne was a fellow-worshipper. I am sure that the usher who showed him to his pew did not know it. Nor, evidently, was the rector any wiser. And just as he came quietly and unannounced and unidentifiable into St. Andrew's, so at the end of the service, the duke, with his companion, left it."

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Civic Rivalry.

Square Durnitt—The census 11 give Lonelyville 250 more people than you've got in your little old village, an' I'm willin' to bet on it.

Uncle Welby Gosh (of Drearhurst)—Countin' them that's in your cemetery, I reckon you're about right.

In the Rural Wilds.

The two summer boarders were fighting flies and mosquitoes on the front porch of the old farmhouse.

"Have you here last summer?" asked the latest arrival.

"Say," retorted the other, "do you think I'd be here now if I had been here last summer?"