

A LADY OF THEORIES

By ANNE O'HOGAN.

In Athenetown the towers of the State university buildings and the chimneys of the great leather factories are equally prominent in the landscape. In like manner, the wealthy manufacturers and the dignified professors are equally prominent in the social life of the city. Wealth and learning vie with each other in attracting people to Athenetown.

Mrs. Wilson—whose husband is the professor of political economy and sociology at the college—is a lady of theories. One of her theories touches upon the brotherhood of man and the just division of property. Had she not been actuated by this theory, she would never have installed Jenny Marks in the second-story-back bedroom of her house. In the other houses on College Hill this particular room served either as a guest room or a room for one of the family. Mrs. Wilson had no children and few guests.

"Besides," she argued, "should I not strive to make those who labor for me comfortable, rather than stray visitors who are not half so tired at the end of the day as my Jenny is? Especially as the third-story bedrooms will do perfectly for visitors—and Jenny is a treasure."

Both of these statements were true. Before very long, Jenny, neat, dainty and always amiable, made a reputation in the housekeeping circles of Athenetown, where everybody knows everybody else's affairs, and where good servants are scarcer than hens' teeth.

When housekeepers, far-sighted and fortunate, were hard put for the services of a waitress, Mrs. Wilson very amiably lent her treasure.

Soon Jenny was playing maid in the dressing room of Mrs. Leading Manufacturer Hardy—when that lady gave a reception; she had waited on the table at Mrs. German Professor von Schmitt's first big dinner, and had gained a familiar knowledge of various other leading houses.

It was in the early part of November that Athenetown began to enjoy its annual rite of initiations and hazing.

But, strange to say, the annual orgy of silliness provoked comparatively little comment in faculty circles. There were a few pertentory warnings against rowdiness, a few routine reminders of the purpose of college life, but nothing more.

The truth was that Athenetown, at this time, was too much excited over a series of skillful robberies to bother much about the inevitable autumn outbreak of ruffianism.

Mrs. Letheridge had lost a pearl collar; Mrs. Hardy a set of diamond ornaments; Mrs. von Schmitt, some rare sapphires collected by her mother-in-law. Silver safes had been rifled of their contents in half a dozen houses before Thanksgiving day. Detectives came and ransacked houses, servants' trunks and pawnshops. Fathers of families slept with revolvers beneath their pillows.

The police in all the surrounding cities were notified to be on the look out for the stolen property.

"You've escaped entirely, haven't you?" said Mrs. Webster (the "faculty bride" of the year) to Mrs. Wilson, as the two ladies sat at their luncheon in the latter's sunny dining room.

"I haven't anything worth taking," laughed Mrs. Wilson. "It's one of the advantages of poverty. But neither have you lost anything, have you?"

The faculty bride nodded. "Yes, I have. Our house was entered last night—please don't say anything about it, for I have more hope of an arrest if the news is not bruited abroad. They—our he—took a lot of trinkets. We hope to trace them, however, by means of a set of old-fashioned topees which were stolen. They are unmistakable, it happens, and their description was telegraphed all over the country this morning."

"But the thief will not try to dispose of them in their settings, will he? And when they are removed—"

"It's the stones themselves that are unmistakable, answered the bride, as Jenny came in to remove the salad plates. "They are very remarkable. In the heart of each there is a defect that makes, if you examine it under the microscope, a tiny, starry radiation. Every leading jeweler and pawnshop keeper in the neighborhood has been informed. They were stolen once before from my mother—they were here—and we recovered them just because of these defects. In fact, a gentleman is now serving a sentence in Joliet for failing to know this little secret."

Mrs. Wilson looked half-reproachfully at her guest. "Ah," she said, "dishonesty is, of course, dreadful, but do you ever stop to think of the injustice that are the parents of it; the inequalities of property, of hap—"

Mrs. Webster interrupted her hostess with a good-natured laugh as Jenny brought in the coffee.

"I have heard about your theories," she said, "but I confess I'm a bit old-fashioned on this subject of property. By the way, what a perfect waitress you have! Wherever did you find such a treasure in Athenetown?"

Mrs. Wilson proudly proclaimed that Jenny was the result of her belief in her fellow beings.

The bride looked thoughtfully at the waitress when she next glided into the room.

"I've seen her somewhere," she said; "I wonder where? Oh, I remember. Out beyond the town, on the edge of the oak woods. I was coming in from a ride and she was kneeling, digging at something in the ground."

"Very likely," answered Jenny's employer indifferently. "She goes for a walk every afternoon if she has leisure, and she sometimes does a little botanizing. She's a very superior girl and a good deal of a student. I have never seen any one who glorified manual labor as she does."

Then the ladies wandered into the library, and Jenny cleared off the

Revall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Revall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.

Wm. Graefe.

... one did not go out botanizing that afternoon. She sat in her room sewing, instead.

The linings of a neat waist were ripped, a thin layer of cotton batting was laid against the dress material, and to this were neatly secured, with a few invisible stitches, many tiny packages covered with oiled silk. Then another layer of cotton batting covered these and the lining was again adjusted.

When she had finished her sewing (in which she exhibited the same neatness and dispatch that she displayed in her household duties), she passed her hand caressingly over her bodice and smoothed out and arranged another one in her bureau drawer. She then took out a clean cap, collar, and cuffs, to brighten her black gown.

That night, before she went to bed, Jenny carefully examined a leather case which was none the worse for having been buried.

She pressed the spring and looked earnestly at the shining yellow stones in their old-fashioned settings.

"Lucky I heard about that star-shaped defect," she said to herself. "Guess I'll send them back—it would be a joke." She looked carefully at the stones, but could not see, with her naked eyes, the telltale marks. Then she opened the door, opened the window, and crept into bed, leaving the leather case upon her bureau. She was awakened from a light sleep by the sound of a creaking board and a gently raised window.

She knew that there was some one in the room. She held her breath for a while and heard in the stillness the sound of some one breathing.

A button near the head of the bed controlled the electric light, and her hand slid gently and cautiously toward it. As it moved she heard the click on the old meeting-house chime two.

There was nothing cowardly about Jenny. She snapped the button and sat up straight in bed.

As the burglar swung around—a tall fellow, with his mouth and chin covered by a black muffer, and a soft hat pulled low over his forehead—she again slid her hand under the pillow. In an instant a revolver confronted him. Jenny looked toward the bureau; the jewel case had vanished.

"Stay where you are," she said in a low, cautious voice, keeping him covered with her pistol as she slipped out of bed and made a few steps toward the door.

"I beg your pardon, madam," the burglar whispered. "I assure you that I am not what I seem. You'll regret it if you alarm the household. Surely you cannot have lived here long and failed to hear that initiations are sometimes very—er—peculiar? I—"

"Oh!" said Jenny. She favored him with a long stare and weighed his words carefully. "What initiation is taking place tonight?"

"Lady," said the burglar pleadingly—and the dissyllable and the whine with which it was uttered destroyed Jenny's short-lived tendency toward credulity—"I'm sworn not to tell and not to let any one know that I am not a regular thief. My stunt is to rob some one of something, to get away with the goods, and to show them to the initiators as proof."

His eyes, quick and furtive under his soft hat, measured the distance to the window. Jenny smiled and shook her head. But the hand that held the weapon did not shake.

"Don't move, or I'll shoot," she said calmly. "I mean it. I'm not bluffing. You can explain all about the initiation to Professor Wilson."

And, with eyes and pistol still pointed unflinching at him, she backed toward the door, opened it with her free hand, and filled the hall with a loud call for help.

The burglar sprang toward the window. A bullet struck his arm.

The next one will not be in your sleeve," said Jenny tartly. Then, as the room filled with people and the professor of political economy grappled with the intruder, she added modestly:

"Well, I hope that this ends the Athenetown burglaries. Though this man declares that this is only an initiation rite."

It was quite clear to the community that the intrepid little waitress' captive was indeed the skillful burglar who had kept them all on the anxious seat for two months. For they found, concealed upon his person, the very set of topees which had been stolen from Mrs. Webster the night before. The burglar's stream of profane abuse of women, his wild denunciation of his captor, his crazy asseveration that he had found the jewels in the treasurer's room, only injured his cause and made his hasty conviction more certain.

"It's a wonder you don't say that you found them in Professor Wilson's safe, you impudent creature," said Jenny with great warmth.

When, a month or two later, Jenny left Mrs. Wilson's employ and went home to Canada to recover from the effects of the shock, a band of grateful souls of College Hill presented her with a silver toilet set in recognition of her plucky capture of the thief.

Snake Opal Lucky.

A "snake opal" must be an invaluable possession. It is the "lucky stone" of the Mojave Indians, who say it frightens away bad luck. The stone is not beautiful, but might appeal to those who like "gems" that are "different." It is said that the Indians never allow these stones to leave the tribe if they can help it, and will not part with one for any consideration. Tradition has made the stone one of good omen, but that counts for little, as tradition is generally hooted at in the present day, and wherever it raises its head other stones than snake opals are shied at it. Perhaps some superstitious bridge player, however, will try to get hold of a snake opal and try its efficacy.

LOCAL NEWS.

The assessed valuation of this school district for 1915 is \$346,575, an increase of \$25,360 over last year.

Miss Thersa Wojtalowicz of Schaupps came up last night for a visit with the William Lewandowski family.

Rev. Frank Burleigh of Cozad, came yesterday evening for a visit with his father, J. W. Burleigh, and family.

J. W. Burleigh and family returned home from Iowa Monday where they have been for some time in hopes of benefiting Mrs. Burleigh's health.

Gus George and family returned home from their trip to Colorado and Wyoming Wednesday where they have been the past month visiting with friends.

Miss Gladys Dunn entertained the P. A. club to an old fashioned colonial party at her home last Saturday afternoon. All report a very pleasant time.

Mrs. C. C. Cooper and Mrs. Ed Angier entertained the Entre Naus club last evening at the Cooper residence. A program was given and refreshments served.

Mrs. R. T. Young and Daughter Jessie, returned home from Ansley and Austin Monday evening where they had been the past ten days visiting with relatives and friends.

Smith, the tailor, has moved into the building the first door west of the Hayhurst & Galloway's. Mr. Smith has remodeled the building and has an ideal location for his business.

Mrs. C.H. Ryan and son Frank, went to Gresham, Nebraska, yesterday, where they will visit with relatives for a month. Mr. Ryan will also spend his vacation there, going next week.

Mrs. J. K. Ward of Arcadia and Miss Lena Smith, left last Thursday for San Diego, California, where they will visit with Mrs. Ward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Culley and attend the exposition.

Miss Flora Brown returned to her home at Friend, Nebraska, Tuesday after spending a few weeks with relatives and friends. She was accompanied by Miss Leona May who will visit there for a few weeks.

O. D. Henyan went to Bartley, Nebraska, yesterday to look over a newspaper proposition. If conditions are to his liking he will assume management of the paper there, The Bartley Inter-Ocean, on August 1st. We wish him success in the new location, if he takes up the work.

Mrs. L. M. Wilson of Faucett, Missouri, and Mrs. N. E. Vance of Red Oak, Iowa, arrived last Saturday and spent a few days here visiting with Mrs. Wilson's son, Norton Lambert and family and many other friends. They left yesterday noon for Palmer and Lincoln where they will visit before returning to their homes.

The infant child of Mrs. Hoadley died Saturday night, cholera infantum being the cause of its death. An older child was also very ill, and its life was despaired of for several days. The body of the baby was taken to Phillips, Nebraska, for burial Monday. Rev. J. L. Dunn and Mrs. W. R. Stickney accompanied the funeral party. Rev. Dunn preached the funeral sermon. Mrs. Hoadley has the sympathy of the community in her bereavement.

Loup City Flour Is Guaranteed.

HARVEST CARNIVAL

JENNER'S PARK, AUG. 5

PROGRAM.

Ball Game—Arcadia vs. Rockville.
Vaudeville—Comic musical sketch, by Vaudeville Brothers.
Tug of War—Horse vs. Men.
Tug of War—Wets vs. Drys.
Roping Togo Contest—Free practice all day.
Hobble Race for Boys.
Hurdle Race for Boys.
Mixed Shoe Race for Girls.
Battle Race.
Penny Shower, for tots of seven and under.
Grand Display of Fireworks.
The park will be lighted with hundreds of colored electric lights.
Dance—Music by the celebrated four-piece P. and P. orchestra.
Admission to Park, 25 and 10 cents. Ball Park, 25 and 15 cents. Family tickets, \$1.00.

Fine Art of Visting.

An Atchison girl who spends much of her time visiting has made a study of the art and is a very successful guest. One of the first things she does upon arriving is to call her hostess and family into her room and exhibit every rag she owns. She empties boxes, trays and trunks to the bottom layer. She says it saves her hostess the trouble of snooping among her things when she is out—**Atchison Globe.**

ROCKVILLE NEWS

Father Mlynarski was a St. Paul passenger Wednesday.

George Tockey went to Boelus between trains Monday.

Jens Rasmussen made a business trip to Dannebrog Wednesday.

Herbert Moritz and family were Loup City passengers Wednesday.

Will Fletcher was down from Loup City Monday, buying horses for the war zone.

Miss Carrie Smith went to Austin for a few days' visit with relatives and friends.

The Keystone Lumber company is remodeling the house now occupied by George Tockey.

Dr. Dickinson and family autoed to Ashton Wednesday to spend the day with the Gehring family.

Will Lechner came up from Grand Island Monday and will work with the Mawhinney threshing crew.

Mrs. Charles Moritz went to Loup City Tuesday for a short visit with her sister, Mrs. John Cynova.

Leave clothes of cleaning, pressing and alterations at Jacobs' barber shop.—Loup City Tailor Shop.

Mesdames Fred Duncker and Adolph Risher went to Loup City for a few days' visit with friends and relatives.

The Cole Bros. circus, which was billed for Rockville, failed to come which was a great disappointment to the children.

Even heavy rains failed to stop the sale of Fords. Zozel and Sorensen delivered the only one on hand to John ohn last week.

Mrs. F. Janulewicz and daughter, from Ashton, were here for an over Sunday visit with her cousin, Mrs. W. A. Jacobs, and family.

Leon Beza, from Ashton, has purchased the drug store from Mr. Cords and will take possession August 1st. We wish him much success.

Mrs. Vencil Karel and Mrs. Kozel, mothers of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kozel, came over from Ravenna for a few days' visit with the latter family.

For good clothes made to your measure, workmanship and fit guaranteed, call and see the fine line of samples at Ralph Sundstrom's Cash Grocery.—Loup City Tailor Shop.

S. C. Wallace returned from Oklahoma Friday, where he was called by the death of his grandfather. Mrs. Wallace remained at Silver Creek for a few days' visit with relatives.

The enterprising firm of Kozel & Sorensen have certainly done their share towards hastening the cutting of grain in this section. They report the sale of sixteen binders this season, being double the number disposed of last year.

Mrs. Dickinson returned to her home at Randolph after a week's visit with her son, Dr. Dickinson, and family. She was accompanied to Omaha by Miss Elida Lund, who will visit friends and relatives there for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Kozel returned to Rockville Saturday evening from Rochester, Minn., where Mr. Kozel had been under the care of the Mayo Brothers for the past four months. As evidence of the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Kozel are held in the community, about a hundred of their many friends were at the station to welcome them. They were then escorted to their home where Mesdames Dickinson, Nielsen and Dwehus had already prepared a dainty luncheon in honor of their home-coming.

Loup City Flour is sold by all our merchants Special prices to all on 5 and 10 sack lots. Patronize the home mill.

Loup City Gun Club.

The Gun club will hold a shoot for beginners on or about August 8th. The Du Pont Powder Co. will furnish two trophies for this event. Following are the scores at a practice shoot held on July 25th.

	Shot	Broke
Thompson	100	98
Tockey	100	92
Elsner	100	87
Smalley	100	85
Schuman	70	61
Johansen	75	48
Grow	45	35

Romeo Conger and Mrs. Coral Zimmerman went to Grand Island yesterday morning where they were united in marriage by Rev. Sutherland. Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sweetland accompanied them to Grand Island. Mr. and Mrs. Conger returned to Loup City in the evening and a reception and wedding supper was given in their honor at the home of the bride.

WEEKLY WEATHER FORECAST

Issued by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C., for the week beginning Wednesday, July 28, 1915.

For Upper Mississippi Valley and Plains States: Widely scattered showers and thunderstorms the first half, and generally fair weather the latter half of the week. The temperatures will average near or below the normal.

LIVE STOCK PRICES AT SOUTH OMAHA

Cattle Very Slow and Selling 10 to 25c Lower.

KILLER HOGS ON DOWN GRADE

Small Supply of Sheep and Lambs. Few Lambs Are a Quarter Higher and the Bulk Fifteen Cents Up. Good Demand For Sheep.

Union Stock Yards, South Omaha, July 27.—A rather moderate run of cattle arrived yesterday, about 4,100 head. The fat cattle market opened out rather slow yesterday, with prices on both corn-fed and grass cattle 10 to 25c lower than the close of last week. Weakness and an indifferent demand featured the market for cows and heifers and the trend of values lower for practically all grades. Veal calves were quotably about steady, but there was a very dull market for bulls, stags, etc. While prime grades of stockers and feeders were scarce and in some demand, it is safe to quote the general market for stock cattle and feeding steers anywhere from 25c to 40c lower than it was a week ago.

Cattle quotations: Good to choice heaves, \$9.25@9.75; fair to good heaves, \$8.65@9.15; common to fair heaves, \$7.65@8.50; good to choice yearlings, \$9.00@9.75; fair to good yearlings, \$8.25@8.85; prime corn-fed heifers, \$7.50@8.50; good to choice fed cows, \$6.50@7.25; good to choice grass heifers, \$6.50@7.25; good to choice grass cows, \$6.00@6.50; fair to good cows, \$5.50@6.00; canners and cutters, \$3.75@5.25; veal calves, \$8.00@9.75; bulls, stags, etc., \$5.50@7.25; prime feeding steers, \$8.00@8.50; good to choice feeders, \$7.50@8.00; fair to good feeders, \$6.75@7.50; common to fair stockers, \$5.50@6.50; stock heifers, \$5.75@7.00; stock cows, \$5.50@6.50; stock calves, \$6.00@7.50.

About 5,400 hogs arrived yesterday. Shipping hogs sold freely at about steady prices. Range of shipper prices landed at \$6.80@7.50. Packers were slow, with prices generally 5 to 10c lower than last Saturday. Most of the packer hogs sold at \$6.50@6.60.

Sheep and lamb receipts totaled 4,300 head. Lamb values were fully 15c higher than the close of last week, and in spots 25c up. Best lambs reached \$8.25, while the bulk sold around \$8.15. There was a good demand for aged sheep and prices were quoted fully 15c higher, and possibly more than that in spots. Ewes reached \$6.00. Yearlings brought \$6.40, as against a top of \$6.25 last week. There were no wethers of consequence on sale.

Quotations on sheep and lambs: Lambs, good to choice, \$8.00@8.50; lambs, fair to good, \$7.75@8.00; lambs, feeders, \$7.00@7.25; yearlings, fair to choice, \$6.75@6.40; wethers, fair to choice, \$5.25@6.15; ewes, good to choice, \$5.25@6.00; ewes, fair to good, \$4.75@5.25.

I will buy a few tons of old iron if hauled in at once.—A. C. Ogie.

Order of Hearing and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account.

In the County Court of Sherman County, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, ss.
To the heirs, legatees, devisees and all persons interested in the estate of Herman Jung, deceased:
On reading the petition of Wilhelmina Jung praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this court on the 9th day of July 1915, and for decree of distribution and possession of real estate, and final settlement of said estate.
It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the county court to be held in and for said county, on the 29th day of July A. D. 1915, at two o'clock p. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Loup City Northwestern a weekly newspaper printed in said county, three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
Dated this 9th day of July 1915.
(Seal) E. A. Smith, County Judge.

Report of the Condition OF THE FIRST TRUST COMPANY

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA at the close of business, June 30th, 1915.

RESOURCES:

Mortgages secured on real estate	21,283.45
Notes, unsecured	20,168.18
Notes, secured by chattels	1,663.60
Expenses and Taxes paid	325.96
Office Furniture and fixtures	70.00
Cash in banks	7,242.77
Total	50,854.11

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock	25,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,227.09
Trust Funds	20,504.35
Accounts payable	65.67
Total	50,854.11

I. E. A. Miner Secretary of the above named corporation hereby certifies that the above is a true and correct statement of the condition of said corporation as of June 30, 1915.
E. A. MINER, Secretary.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of July 1915. C. H. Ryan, Notary Public, My Commission Expires April 1st 1921.
(Seal)

DEER CREEK

Henry Bydalek is working for Tom Lubash this month.

Ignatz Wiecezski of Ashton visited with his cousins, the Maschkas over Sunday.

Ignatz Harenza lost a cow last week from a fall down a twenty-foot embankment.

Elmer Koch and wife visited with their brother-in-law, Harry Fletcher, west of Loup City.

The school board purchased an acre of land additional to the present grounds from Paul Kryski.

Elmer Koch lost a valuable horse last Sunday from an attack of colic. Leon Harenza is working for his brother, Ignatz, during harvest.

A dance was given at St. Wroblewski's last Sunday evening and was

THE LOUP CITY CASHSTORE

Wm. LEWANDOWSKI, Prop.

Special Offerings for July and August

We will give 10 to 20 per cent off on Wash Goods, Silks and Underwear.

10 per cent off on all Shoes.

20 per cent on all Straw Hats.

Our Grocery prices will also please you. We are always pleased to figure on large grocery orders.

TRY US ONCE

Loup City Tailor Shop

AT THEIR NEW LOCATION



I have moved my business to the Zink building at south entrance of court house.

I will give big reductions on Suit and Trouser orders for the next 60 days.

We do cleaning, mending, refitting, altering and make new. Come in and see us.

I. C. SMITH, Proprietor

CADDY & CONGER

TONSORIAL AND BILLIARD PARLORS
Tobacco and Soft Drinks

LOUP CITY NEBRASKA

DO YOU WANT A HOME IN THE LAND OF PLENTY?

you grow wheat?
you grow corn?
you grow alfalfa, clover, oats, rye, barley and potatoes?
you raise horses, hogs and cattle?

Then go to Southwestern Nebraska or Northeastern Colorado where good lands may be had at business prices, where average wheat yields exceed the average of the biggest wheat growing State of the United States, and every other crop enumerated gives yields in proportion to the wheat crop; where live stock flourish and matures at minimum cost and where dairying is an established business. An area of 12700 square miles offers opportunity to the new settler as to prices, railroads, towns, schools and markets.

WAR PRICES MEAN BIG INCREASE IN WHEAT ACREAGE. WILL PART OF THIS BE YOURS?

I can give information that will assist you in getting in touch with these lands, whether you want to raise 100 or 1,000 acres of wheat,—at prices that will astonish you.

Burlington Route

S. B. HOWARD, IMMIGRATION AGENT

1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebraska

largely attended from both Rockville and Ashton. A carriage loaded with dancers from Ashton had a breakdown and were compelled to borrow a lumber wagon from one of the nearby farmers to make the trip. The Maschka-Stobbe four-piece orchestra furnished the music.

Plembach Bros. purchased a new Avery threshing outfit, the engine being an oil tractor. This will be the first threshing done with a tractor engine in this part of the country.

The farmers are having a hard time to gather their crops, as the time is all taken up by rain. Shock threshing will be delayed a couple of weeks. Listed corn is growing rather slow, but the checkrow corn is now blooming.

Bertek Gaydeski and John Huffell, from north of Ashton, were on Deer Creek last Sunday scouting for a mate for John, but we are unable to learn whether they were successful or not. They also visited over night at Bob Wiecezrek's, returning Monday morning. They were caught in the rain and soaked to the utmost. They got stuck in a buffalo patch and broke a doubletree and had to call on a neighbor for assistance to continue the journey.

O. S. MASON

Plumbing and Heating Tinwork.

LOUP CITY NEB