

Don't forget me, if wanting

HARDWARE, TINWARE and FENCING

And I will appreciate your trade. P. O. REED.

THE NORTHWESTERN

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1904.

Local News.

Phone the news to us. See D. C. Grow for Best Flour. Hay Staker rope at P. O. Reed's. \$65.00 Worth of Premiums. \$65.00. Logan Hilligas expects his family this week. Guns and Ammunition at P. O. Reed's. See Cooper's window display of premiums. Buggies and Wagons. T. M. Reed sells them. See T. M. Reed for Windmills and well work. O. K. Wash Machine's at P. O. Reed's. They are O. K. Try Ludlow Coal, for sale by Leminger Lumber Co. A fine line of cutlery just received at P. O. Reed's. Did you get one of Gasteyer's cards? If not, why not? F. S. Reynolds and family went to Grand Island Sunday. Rock Springs and Laveta Coal for sale by Leminger Lumber Co. Northern Milling Co.'s mill stuffs on sale by D. C. Grow. Try them. See that window display of premiums to be given away at C. C. Cooper's. Miss Gladys O'Bryan left for Columbus this morning to re-enter school. Every housekeeper wants best flour in the market. D. C. Grow keeps it. The county board of supervisors will meet next Monday in a called session. W. D. Hover, Embalmer and Funeral Director. Ready day or night. Photos half price at Boone's and a medallion picture free with each half dozen. If you are a woman, and didn't get one of those cards from Gasteyer's, go in and make a kick. Dr. Sumner Davis, Grand Island, Neb., specialist in disease of eye and ear. Examination for glasses. We want a load or two of cobs, and we want them bad. Who will bring us in one or two loads? I have left over one picture of Loup City graduating class of 1904. Will sell it for 75c. EDGAR DRAPER. For Sale.—Poland China pigs. Call on or address Thos. Burton, six miles southwest of Loup City, on Cob Creek. There will be a dance at Jenner's Park each Saturday night hereafter, until further notice, weather permitting. Come and enjoy yourselves. The City Bakery handles Cass Brothers' (Aurora) bread, received fresh every day. Give us a trial. HERMAN JUNG.

Don't forget that Boone the Photographer will make photos at half price for the next few weeks, and a medallion picture goes free with each half dozen. T. S. Nightingale has placed fine cement walks about his residence property in north Loup City. Mr. Nightingale has thereby made a great improvement in his premises. The Loup City schools opened Monday with an enrollment of 225 pupils. The corps of teachers is unchanged from last year, save the principal and his assistant, Prof. Huffman and Miss King from Osceola. I will give away 108 premiums ranging in price from 10 cents to \$10. Total value, \$65. And this is the way it will be done: For every \$1 purchase, either in cash or exchange, and every dollar paid on account, you get a number. For further particulars, call at my store. C. C. COOPER. F. S. Reynolds, of the popular Pioneer Meat Market, a few days since bought a number of the finest heifers in the market for home consumption. Mr. Reynolds says the best is none too good for his customers, and kills nothing but the best of stuff of all kinds. That's the reason you get the juiciest, sweetest and tenderest of meats at the Pioneer Meat Market. A. O. Wilson, representing the Christian Record of Lincoln, a blind man, field agent for the paper for the blind people, has been here the past few days, the guest of T. S. Nightingale, and last Sunday evening preached in the Adventist church. Mr. Wilson had with him plates showing how the blind read and how the plates are made, all of which would take too much room to explain, but very interesting withal. He goes from here to Arcadia, where he will be over Sunday. He is selling some pretty mottoes, to raise money to get new presses for his office, and we bespeak for him the kindest offices of our readers who may meet him.

Town Lots for Sale. I wish to sell six 10's north and west of our barn. Anyone wishing the same call on Mrs. CONGER, or NETTIE CONGER.

Mrs. August Reiman was quite ill last week. John W. Long returned from his Iowa trip last Friday. Dave Depew has finished painting Dr. Norton's residence. Mrs. R. L. Arthur returned from her Kansas visit last Saturday evening. Rev. Madely is expected home this week and will fill his pulpit next Sunday. C. C. Cooper, wife and little daughter returned from their Iowa visit last Saturday.

Bert Chase reported a cent advance in butter fats yesterday. That's fruit for those having cream to sell. Bert Chase went over to Ord and brought home his wife and children Sunday, who have been visiting there. A. E. Chase has secured the services of Miss Mary Seybold of Clay Center to take charge of his millinery department. Stewart McFadden of Clay township was a pleasant caller last Saturday and ordered this paper to visit him regularly hereafter. Dave Depew has contracted to put up an office for the Outhouse Lumber Company of Ashoa. Ed. Radcliffe and Ed. Eikhorn will assist him. Last week we made note of all Loup City people who went to the State Fair. This week we bunch them all in the words, returned, happy and pleased. Mrs. Cole of Mason City, sister of Chas. French, visited here last week. She was accompanied by her daughter Miss Edna, who will attend school here the coming year. Yesterday Judge Angier made two more souls happy. They were Robert Schmaljohann and Miss Veronika Matjecka, both of Rockville. The judge's office seems to be a very Mecca for Cupid's victims. Arrangements are being made for a lecture course here this winter. We understand enough season tickets have already been sold to guarantee the success of such a course. We will give particulars later. Dr. Kearns had the sand hauled for a new cement walk around his home and in front of his property, which will be put in this week. The doctor is not going to be behind in the matter of improvement. Last week we mentioned that Prof. Huffman, the new principal of our schools, would live in the Nicosen cottage. Later, the professor found a more satisfactory house, and concluded to rent the Odendahl cottage instead, not being able to secure the former residence at an early enough date. Miss Minnie Gilbert returned from her Oregon visit, last Friday. She reports having had a most pleasant time, and returning with a vastly improved knowledge of the outside world. Nothing so helps one as travel, and especially one such as Miss Gilbert has taken. We return thanks to the lady for delicious samples of Oregon fruit. Geo. W. Curry of St. Edwards last week purchased the McLean farm, nine miles south of Loup City, and will make of it a blooded stock farm for fine horses. He will ship at once a car of blooded horses headed by Baseo 2-02 1/2, to be placed thereon, and it is his intention to make a blooded stock farm for horses second to none in this part of the state. We received a pleasant call last Friday from Messrs. O. and Ed. Manchester, father and son, of North Loup. Mr. Manchester, senior, recently returned from an extended visit to his native state, New York, as well as a number of other New England states, and it is his conviction that Roosevelt will carry New York easily, basing his belief from what he could learn by traveling through "the enemy's country." He had a most delightful trip. Rev. F. D. Kennely has resigned his pastorate over the Baptist society at this place, to take effect Oct. 1st next. During his pastorate a little over a year the society has nearly doubled in membership and influence and leaves the church in a most prosperous condition. Mr. Kennely came here with the reputation of being a good church organizer and has most ably sustained that reputation, as the splendid condition of the society and its surroundings testify. The reverend is a genial, companionable gentleman as well, and we regret his going from among us, but wish him that success wherever he goes that true merit deserves.

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Miss Minnie Gilbert in Oregon. Mehama, Oregon, May 14.—My last letter left me just sailing away from San Francisco. My first sensation, as the boat started, was one of distinct disappointment, because of the smooth, even, gliding motion of the boat. I thought it rather tame, and the water looked so dark and muddy or rather light and muddy. The water looked as tho' there was a large quantity of yellow clay in it. But as we passed out through the Golden Gate and into the open sea the boat began to rock quite perceptibly and the water assumed a dark blue appearance that I had expected and longed to see. We started at 11 o'clock and at 12 we went down to dinner. Soon after we came on deck the chief steward remarked to some of us that in about 15 minutes we would reach some rough water. A gentleman asked where would be a good place to watch it. The steward laughingly said, "Right here. It is close to the rail." Sure enough, it was only a few minutes until several did begin making good time in getting to it—the rail, and buy supper time there were only four ladies on deck and only a few men. Some were not out again till we got to Portland. When we reached the rough water, was when my greatest enjoyment began. I don't wonder that the sailors love the sea. I never had anything give me the feeling of exhilaration, the happy care-free sensation that I experienced during my first afternoon on the boat. I felt perfectly well, and the only thing that marred my pleasure was the thought that my friends could not be there to enjoy it with me. I went clear to the bow of the boat and stood there for a long time watching it plow its way thro' the water, dashing it aside, while it seethed and boiled into great masses and waves of foam on either side of the boat. I stood by the rail and time after time the salt spray dashed up into my face. Enjoyed watching the sea gulls. They followed the ships in great numbers and fed from the scraps that are thrown overboard after each meal. A gull would pick up a bun or some other bit of food and start to eat it and then the whole flock would fly after it screaming and trying to take away the delicacy. He either had to swallow it whole or divide the spoils with his companions, who might as well have been helping themselves to other dainties just as choice. Saturday morning I had to try a good many times before I could get up and stay up, but I managed to go down to breakfast with the few who were able to exert themselves so much. A gentle(?) Nebraska zephyr was blowing. The waves were rolling pretty high, and every wave had its nightcap on. The scene was inspiring, but my head ached very badly and my stomach felt as though it had caught the motion of the boat, which was both rolling and pitching pretty badly. I laid down for about an hour in the forenoon and about as long in the afternoon, but that was only because I had always been taught that "an ounce of prevention was worth a pound of cure." I was not really sick but a few minutes after breakfast, By supper time (dinner as they say out here) I was ready for a good meal. The chief steward told me I was a good sailor. Saturday, we had a very good view of a whale, though it was a long distance away. I saw it first, the full length. Then it went under and spouted—"smoked his pipe," as the sailors say. After awhile, we saw either the same or another one just lashing the water into foam with its tail. About sunset we passed great masses of rock rising out of the water, off the Oregon coast. On a little rocky island there was a light-house. It must have been lonesome for the keepers. One of the rocks mentioned was quite near the boat. It was very large, but so low in the water the waves broke over it and sent the spray flying in every direction. Whenever the spray and

foam cleared away for a time, we could see a great number of seals swimming and playing about in the water. Sunday morning two of these swam close by the steamer. Saturday forenoon some one asked the chief engineer if we had reached the Oregon coast. He said, "No; we can always tell when we get to Oregon; it always rains there." And sure enough, it did begin to rain just about the time we got that far on our way. Sunday, about noon, we crossed "The Bar." That is where the Columbia river flows into the Pacific. The water was very rough, and wave after wave dashed over the deck, compelling us all to stay in the parlor, or saloon, as the call it. We ascended the river about ten miles to Astoria, where we lay at anchor for three hours or more. We had some pretty views along the river, but as it was 4 o'clock the coming darkness soon closed the scenes. We reached Portland at 1:30 a. m., after a voyage of 800 miles. We were 62 1/2 hours on the water. I never before realized it was so far from San Francisco to Portland, nor that Portland was really 110 miles from the coast, and on the Willamette river instead of the Columbia, though, of course, near the confluence of the two rivers. We were only out of sight of land twice, and then only for a short time, but I remained mostly on the side of the boat away from the land, where I could look away for miles and see nothing but water. I liked to watch the waves. They were less abrupt than I had imagined. They were, rather, long, undulating swells and depressions. It was thirty feet or more from the crest of one wave to the crest of another, but there were smaller waves, so that the whole face of the water was in constant commotion. I will now bring my letter to a close, but may write further of my impressions of Oregon and my surroundings at some future date. MINNIE GILBERT.

The fall term of the Broken Bow Business and Normal College will open Sept. 5, 1904. This school is better equipped than ever to give to its students first-class instruction. Strong faculty, first-class equipment, an ideal town and strong courses. For rates and other information, address L. L. Epley, Superintendent, Broken Bow, Neb. Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. State of Nebraska, } ss Sherman County, }

To J. W. Pickett, first real name unknown, Susan M. Pickett, Albert Henley, Mrs. Henley, wife of Albert Henley, first name unknown, John G. Halter, non-resident defendants, and the west half of the northwest quarter of section three in township sixteen north of range fifteen west of 6th p. m. in Sherman county, Nebraska, defendant:

You will take notice that on the 24th day of August, 1904, Ida D. Bock, plaintiff, filed her petition in the District Court of Sherman county, Nebraska, against you and against said land, implored with Eugenie Hale, Johnson T. Hale and Horatio Smelser, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a tax lien upon the following described land, situate in Sherman county, Nebraska, to-wit: The west half of the northwest quarter of section three in township sixteen north of range fifteen west of 6th p. m. Said tax lien is based upon the sale of said land by the county treasurer of said county to E. E. Ditto, for the taxes for the years 1903, 1904, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898 and 1899, amounting to the sum of \$41.70, and for which said Treasurer issued to her tax sale certificate No. 349, dated April 9th, 1901, and under which said E. E. Ditto paid the subsequent taxes for the years 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903. Said tax sale certificate was thereafter sold, assigned, endorsed and delivered to plaintiff, and there is now due the plaintiff thereon the sum of eighty-five dollars, and interest at ten per cent per annum, and plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the amount due on said tax lien, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due by the court, and the costs of action, including an attorney's fee of ten per cent of the amount of said tax lien.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the third day of October, 1904. Dated this 24th day of August, 1904. IDA D. BOCK, Plaintiff. By R. J. NIGHTINGALE, her attorney. (Last pub. Sept. 15.)

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant. In the District Court in and for Sherman County, Nebraska: To John H. Perry: You are hereby notified that on the 24th day of August, 1904, Jennie E. Perry filed a petition against you in the District Court of Sherman county, State of Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds of habitual drunkenness.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 3rd day of October, A. D., 1904. JENNIE E. PERRY, Plaintiff. By ROBERT P. STARR, her attorney. Last pub. Sept. 15.

Miss Mable Zink was a B. & M. passenger for Omaha last Saturday morning. Will Odendahl left last Monday for Des Moines, Iowa, to attend the Drake University. Emery Knight proposes to go into the poultry business, buying and shipping the same. The State Fair this year was a pronounced success, both in point of numbers and financially. H. A. Hill, representing the Grand Island Marble Works, was in town on business, Tuesday. Mrs. Geo. Sweley of Litchfield was visiting here last week, the guest of W. E. Smith and family. Emery Knight put in a fine cement walk for Bert Chase and Ed. Brown the first of the week. Robert Kennedy son of Rev. Kennedy, left for Grand Island, Tuesday, to resume his studies. Dr. Long left last Tuesday morning on his trip to the west part of the state. He will return Saturday. Mrs. Gasteyer's father, Mr. G. F. Hall, returns to his home at Hopewell, New Mexico, Friday morning. Archie Zimmerman and his sister Miss Beth Zimmerman expect to leave next Monday for York, this state, to attend school. Loup City visitors and employees of the State Fair all came home the latter part of last week, without exception report a glorious time. Clarence Sweetland left last Tuesday morning for Grand Island, where he will become a student of the Grand Island Baptist College. Ravenna proposes having a big time at her Carnival, Sept. 14-16, and offers a great line of attractions. If you can take the time it will pay you to go. A letter from Henry Elsner, at Lost Cabin, Wyo., dated Aug. 28, says: "We will be at Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone Park, in ten days." Say, wouldn't we like to be up there with Henry and enjoying his grand outing? Remember, if you let that horse run with a discharge at the nose, it will cause you trouble. Dr. Norton has a medicine that will cure Distemper, Gleet, Polvecl, Fistula, Farley (if taken in time) and all blood and skin diseases. Quite a crowd of young folks attended a party given by Miss Irene Gibson at her home, last Thursday evening. Although the evening was threatening, nothing could dampen the ardor of the invited guests, who were all present and a most enjoyable evening was the result. From Sept. 13 to 15, special rates of 1 1/2 fare for the round trip will be granted between Loup City and all points on the Union Pacific within seventy five miles. This is to favor those attending the Baptist Association on those dates but any one desiring can take advantage of these rates. Mr. Myron Gilbert, and his brother M. A. Gilbert, and his niece Cella Krise, will depart for Neligh, Saturday. Myron expects to remain there permanently, while his brother and Miss Krise will return here again. We are sorry to see Myron leave, but the NORTHWESTERN wishes him success in his new location. W. R. Mellor was home from Lincoln over last Sunday leaving Monday for Cherokee, Iowa, where he and Mrs. Mellor will attend the wedding of his brother of Michigan City, to a Cherokee lady. From there Mr. and Mrs. Mellor will go to St. Louis to attend the exposition. They expect to be absent two or three weeks. Lincoln Journal; C. J. Tracy of Loup City, who has served as chief of police of the fair grounds during the week, will carry home a memento of the service in the form of a handsome chain and K. of P. charm. It was presented to him by the members of his staff. The gift was especially gratifying to him because every member on the fair grounds force took part in the presentation. Mr. H. M. Smith of Albia, Iowa, arrived here last week for the purpose of engaging in the real estate business and making this his permanent home. Mr. Smith last fall graduated in law from the Nebraska State University, but for the present will confine himself to real estate transactions. He is a bright, energetic young man, and we bespeak for him success and the warmest welcome from our generous-hearted people. The individual championships of the tennis tournament held here during the Carnival were postponed on account of the poor condition of the courts, caused by the rains, and so the silver medal was not awarded. Dr. C. A. Rydberg of Litchfield and Robert Mathew of Loup City played their match Tuesday, Mr. Mathew winning three straight sets. This contest now lies between Dr. N. W. H. Nunn of St. Paul and our Loup City boy, who will play next week George Pyne of St. Paul won first place here.

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Miss Minnie Gilbert in Oregon. Mehama, Oregon, May 14.—My last letter left me just sailing away from San Francisco. My first sensation, as the boat started, was one of distinct disappointment, because of the smooth, even, gliding motion of the boat. I thought it rather tame, and the water looked so dark and muddy or rather light and muddy. The water looked as tho' there was a large quantity of yellow clay in it. But as we passed out through the Golden Gate and into the open sea the boat began to rock quite perceptibly and the water assumed a dark blue appearance that I had expected and longed to see. We started at 11 o'clock and at 12 we went down to dinner. Soon after we came on deck the chief steward remarked to some of us that in about 15 minutes we would reach some rough water. A gentleman asked where would be a good place to watch it. The steward laughingly said, "Right here. It is close to the rail." Sure enough, it was only a few minutes until several did begin making good time in getting to it—the rail, and buy supper time there were only four ladies on deck and only a few men. Some were not out again till we got to Portland. When we reached the rough water, was when my greatest enjoyment began. I don't wonder that the sailors love the sea. I never had anything give me the feeling of exhilaration, the happy care-free sensation that I experienced during my first afternoon on the boat. I felt perfectly well, and the only thing that marred my pleasure was the thought that my friends could not be there to enjoy it with me. I went clear to the bow of the boat and stood there for a long time watching it plow its way thro' the water, dashing it aside, while it seethed and boiled into great masses and waves of foam on either side of the boat. I stood by the rail and time after time the salt spray dashed up into my face. Enjoyed watching the sea gulls. They followed the ships in great numbers and fed from the scraps that are thrown overboard after each meal. A gull would pick up a bun or some other bit of food and start to eat it and then the whole flock would fly after it screaming and trying to take away the delicacy. He either had to swallow it whole or divide the spoils with his companions, who might as well have been helping themselves to other dainties just as choice. Saturday morning I had to try a good many times before I could get up and stay up, but I managed to go down to breakfast with the few who were able to exert themselves so much. A gentle(?) Nebraska zephyr was blowing. The waves were rolling pretty high, and every wave had its nightcap on. The scene was inspiring, but my head ached very badly and my stomach felt as though it had caught the motion of the boat, which was both rolling and pitching pretty badly. I laid down for about an hour in the forenoon and about as long in the afternoon, but that was only because I had always been taught that "an ounce of prevention was worth a pound of cure." I was not really sick but a few minutes after breakfast, By supper time (dinner as they say out here) I was ready for a good meal. The chief steward told me I was a good sailor. Saturday, we had a very good view of a whale, though it was a long distance away. I saw it first, the full length. Then it went under and spouted—"smoked his pipe," as the sailors say. After awhile, we saw either the same or another one just lashing the water into foam with its tail. About sunset we passed great masses of rock rising out of the water, off the Oregon coast. On a little rocky island there was a light-house. It must have been lonesome for the keepers. One of the rocks mentioned was quite near the boat. It was very large, but so low in the water the waves broke over it and sent the spray flying in every direction. Whenever the spray and

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The fall term of the Broken Bow Business and Normal College will open Sept. 5, 1904. This school is better equipped than ever to give to its students first-class instruction. Strong faculty, first-class equipment, an ideal town and strong courses. For rates and other information, address L. L. Epley, Superintendent, Broken Bow, Neb. Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. State of Nebraska, } ss Sherman County, }

To J. W. Pickett, first real name unknown, Susan M. Pickett, Albert Henley, Mrs. Henley, wife of Albert Henley, first name unknown, John G. Halter, non-resident defendants, and the west half of the northwest quarter of section three in township sixteen north of range fifteen west of 6th p. m. in Sherman county, Nebraska, defendant:

You will take notice that on the 24th day of August, 1904, Ida D. Bock, plaintiff, filed her petition in the District Court of Sherman county, Nebraska, against you and against said land, implored with Eugenie Hale, Johnson T. Hale and Horatio Smelser, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a tax lien upon the following described land, situate in Sherman county, Nebraska, to-wit: The west half of the northwest quarter of section three in township sixteen north of range fifteen west of 6th p. m. Said tax lien is based upon the sale of said land by the county treasurer of said county to E. E. Ditto, for the taxes for the years 1903, 1904, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898 and 1899, amounting to the sum of \$41.70, and for which said Treasurer issued to her tax sale certificate No. 349, dated April 9th, 1901, and under which said E. E. Ditto paid the subsequent taxes for the years 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903. Said tax sale certificate was thereafter sold, assigned, endorsed and delivered to plaintiff, and there is now due the plaintiff thereon the sum of eighty-five dollars, and interest at ten per cent per annum, and plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the amount due on said tax lien, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due by the court, and the costs of action, including an attorney's fee of ten per cent of the amount of said tax lien.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the third day of October, 1904. Dated this 24th day of August, 1904. IDA D. BOCK, Plaintiff. By R. J. NIGHTINGALE, her attorney. (Last pub. Sept. 15.)

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant. In the District Court in and for Sherman County, Nebraska: To John H. Perry: You are hereby notified that on the 24th day of August, 1904, Jennie E. Perry filed a petition against you in the District Court of Sherman county, State of Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds of habitual drunkenness.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 3rd day of October, A. D., 1904. JENNIE E. PERRY, Plaintiff. By ROBERT P. STARR, her attorney. Last pub. Sept. 15.

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