

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

VOLUME XXII.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1904.

NUMBER 5

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. J. NIGHTINGALE
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law
LOUP CITY, NEB.

AARON WALL
Lawyer
Practices in all Courts
Loup City, Neb.

ROBT. P. STARR
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

M. H. MEAD
Bonded Abstracter
LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.
Only set of Abstract books in county

J. H. LONG
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office Opposite St. Elmo
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

W. L. MARCY,
DENTIST,
LOUP CITY, NEB.

Office, West Side of Square. Your
Dental work solicited.

CONGER'S
City Dray and Transfer line
J. W. & A. T. CONGER, Props.

All kinds of hauling will be given prompt
attention and will make a specialty of
moving household goods. Ice delivered in
any part of town. Your patronage solicited.
LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

P. Hoogenboezem
Painter and Paperhanger
CONTRACTOR.

Loup City, - Neb.

Sign Work and Graining a Spe-
cialty. Wall Paper and Mouldings.



REMEMBER!
When your

**WATCH
CLOCK**

or other Jewelry

Needs repairing, don't forget to
call on

G. H. MORGAN,
JEWELER and OPTICIAN
Loup City, - Nebr.

Mulick's Cafe

Open Day and Night

Meals All Hours

Game, Oysters and Fish
in Season.

**Fresh Bread,
Pies and Cake**
Constantly on hand

W. J. Mulick,
Loup City, Nebr.

THE NORTHWESTERN

TERMS:—\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE
Entered at the Loup City Postoffice for trans-
mission through the mails as second
class matter.

Office 'Phone, - - - R11
Residence 'Phone, - - H12

J. W. BURLEIGH, Ed. and Pub.

VISIT TO PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Letters Written by
a Nebraska Girl.

SERIES NO. 1.

MEHAMA, Ore.—My last letter
told of my steamer trip from San
Francisco to Portland.

On landing at Portland, I was es-
corted to the home of my cousins at
652 Milwaukee avenue.

The first day we spent in getting
acquainted and visiting friends.

The following day we took a
trolley car and went over to East
Portland and climbed Portland
Heights. There are regular stairs
built to the top, possibly to the
number of 350 steps. On the sum-
mit is arranged the date of the Lew-
is & Clarke Exposition, 1905, in
electric lights. It was a clear day
and we had a beautiful view of the
city.

Rains prevented any excursion the
next day, but the following day,
Thursday, we went through the
Adventist Sanitarium and were very
favorably impressed with its work.

Friday, we visited the city hall
and spent the afternoon there. It
contains a rare collection of stuffed
animals and birds. We were sur-
prised to see the Emu and the Cas-
sowary labelled "poison," "Hands
Off." There were included in the
collection a Bird of Paradise and a
Lyre bird, both of which were love-
ly. There was a China Pheasant,
with a brood of eleven young ones
grouped about her, and a wood duck
with her downy, fluffy, yellow ba-
bies. There was almost every kind
of a bird, even down to the tiny,
gauzy-winged humming bird, and
there was an equally fine collection
of bird eggs. The grizzly bear and
a tiger were the only large animals
that I remember seeing, but there
were many small ones, such as the
armadillo, the buck-bill and the por-
cupine. The Indian curios includ-
ed arrows, hatchets, queer dishes,
beautiful bead work, etc. There
were suits of armor, such as worn
by the soldiery of different coun-
tries, with the trappings used on
war horses. The collection of rocks
was very complete, and I wish you
could have seen the sea shells, sea
weeds, corals, star fish and other
treasures of the deep. In the third
story they have a fine forestry ex-
hibit, but we had only a few mo-
ments to devote to it. We should
have spent a week at the museum,
instead of only a few hours.

Saturday morning we took our
luncheon and went to the city park,
where we wandered about and en-
joyed the beauties of nature, sup-
plemented by the attractions of art.
There were pretty little caves, grot-
toes, rustic bridges and rustic seats
about the hills and valleys of the
park. There were the natural fore-
st trees of Oregon, and such flower-
ing shrubs as the Magnolia, the
Japanese Quince, the Scotch broom
tree, and many others I do not re-
member. There were roses in pro-
fusion, with flowers of every known
specie, all arranged with an eye to
artistic effect. I can't remember
nearly all the animals, but there
were bears, cougars, mountain lions,
wild cats, wolves, Alaskan dogs, elk,
deer, raccoons, monkeys, ground
hogs, prairie dogs and guinea pigs.
There were eagles, buzzards, hawks,
owls, swans, parrots and numberless
song birds. After looking at them
till the time we must say adieu, we
ate our lunches and then went over
to the exposition grounds. They
gave great promise of beauty, but
the work was only well begun.

From there we went directly to
the union depot, where I took the
train for Albany. The railway fol-
lows the Williamette valley, which
seems a fine farming country, but I
was surprised not to see more ele-
gant homes. Some of the places of

interest we passed were the locks at
Oregon City, the Indian school at
Chemawa, where numerous well
dressed, well behaved Indian young
people were watching the train go
by, and lastly Salem, Oregon's capi-
tal city.

At Albany, I spent an interesting
week with other cousins and an aunt
from Iowa. We walked over the
city, attended church, a reception,
and the Newell-Rice grand concert.
We spent a day we will long re-
member at the home of Mrs. Laur-
ensen in Oak valley. We visited
the iron foundry and the woolen
mills, and went up into the tower
of the court house, from which we
had a beautiful view of the valley
for miles around.

Saturday morning, we bade good-
bye to city life and boarded the
train for the frontier. Then it was
that I caught passing glimpses of
this wonderful valley that is the
source of so much admiration and
delight to me.

For a few days after arriving at
my sister's at Mehama, we did noth-
ing but visit. On the succeeding
Friday, we went over to the saw-
mill, looked over the machinery,
watched the whole process of rais-
ing the logs, sawing into rough tim-
ber and loading it on cars. To
reach the mill, we walked a mile and
a half through the woods. In com-
ing home, we walked over a cord-
roy road, built for the donkey en-
gine to haul in logs. In the even-
ing, we entertained the young peo-
ple who met to sing.

The following Monday, we bade
good-bye to our auntie. It made
us a little lonesome to see her go,
realizing we would soon be separated
by a distance of over 2,000 miles.

Saturday following, with a young
lady friend, we visited Schellburg
Falls. This meant a walk of over
two miles, nearly all up hill. The
weather was extremely sultry, but
much of the way was shady, and
the lovely views fully compensated
for the fatigue experienced. I wish
I could show you the falls. They
are 121 feet in height, and early in
the spring, even, there is quite a
volume of water. Back of the falls
and on either side is an immense
cave in the form of an amphitheatre,
having a roof of solid rock about
25 feet deep, and in many places
dripping with water. The cave ex-
tends back fifty feet or more and
slopes down to the water, there be-
ing room to stand straight up at the
back of it in some places, while at
others there is very little space.
Most of the slope is covered with
grass or mosses, but part of it is
quite bare and rather muddy. On
the north there are masses of loose
stones. Try to picture all this, with
its setting of beautiful forest trees
on either side, above, and farther
down the stream, there being two
or three old moss-covered logs lying
across the stream and forming nat-
ural bridges. See those great boul-
ders lying around where they have
been thrown by some giant hand in
ages past, and then gaze with me at
the falls themselves. See the water
tumbling over the mighty precipice
of rock, and breaking into shining,
shimmering spray, and as it falls in
the pool below, boiling, frothing,
foaming and tossing up a perfect
shower of water drops which the
sun is kissing into good humor, so
they are shining forth in brilliant
rainbow hues, even while the seeth-
ing water below is fretting and
fuming in its impatience to be off
and away to its ocean home. My
friend and I went around back of
the falls and stood there with the
refreshing spray dashing in our
faces till we were quite wet. Then
we went back under the overhang-
ledge of rocks and ate our dinners.
Afterward, we crossed the creek on
the logs and clambering up the oth-
er side wrote our names on the soft,
yellowish rock, where so many hun-
dreds had offered a like sacrifice on
the altar of the elusive god of fame.
Doesn't it seem very strange that
in every human heart is found that
unconquerable desire to be remem-
bered. Well, every pleasure must
end, and as the sun crept toward
the west we sought our homes, tired
but happy over a well-spent day.

But my letter grows too long and
I will close for this time, wishing
you could have half the pleasure
that is this summer falling to the
lot of
THE NEBRASKA GIRL.

SANTA CLAUS



Has just sent nearly a

Ton of Candy
TO
A. E. Chase

Especially for

Christmas Trade
Prices to Suit
COME EARLY

A. P. CULLEY, President. W. F. MASON, Cashier.

**THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF LOUP CITY.**

General Banking Business Transacted.

PAID UP CAPITAL STOCK, \$25,000.00.

CORRESPONDENTS:

Seaboard National Bank, New York City, N. Y.

Omaha National Bank, Omaha, Nebraska.

DRAPER SADDLERY COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS
SADDLES and BRIDLES

BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, FLY NETS, BRUSHES, CURRY COMBS.
Repairing Neatly Executed. All Work Warranted.
HAND MADE HARNESS A SPECIALTY.

Bargains in Buggies and Spring Wagons

LOUP CITY NEBRASKA

Call on the
J. P. Leininger Lumber Company
Loup City, Nebraska,

LUMBER

Of all kinds. Also

Posts, Shingles, Lime and Cement
Hard and Soft Coal Always on Hand.
Orders Taken for Storm Sash.

You will never know
How beautiful you look
IN A

PICTURE

TILL YOU HAVE

Draper, the Photographer,
Make a Photo of You.

MELLOR

SELLS

FARMS

GRAIN, COAL AND HOGS
BOUGHT AT THE

B. & M. Elevators

MALPINE, LOUP CITY, SCHAUPP SIDING,
ASHTON AND FARWELL.

Coal for Sale at Loup City and Ashton. Will Buy
HOGS AT SCHAUPP SIDING AND FARWELL
Call and see our coal and get prices on grain.

E. G. TAYLOR.

John Solmes

«DEALER IN»

**HARDWARE
FURNITURE**

Steel Ranges, Cook Stoves,
Tinware, Screen Doors,
Hammocks, Lawn Mowers

Guns and Ammunition. Carry a full line of guaranteed

Paints, Linseed and Machine Oils.

Loup City, - Nebraska

Call and See
W. T. CHASE

—THE—
Popular Druggist

FOR THE PUREST AND BEST

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

CIGARS, FRUITS IN SEASON, ETC.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

«J. I. DEPEW»

Blacksmith & Wagon Maker

My shop is the largest and best equipped north of the Platte River
I have a four horse engine and a complete line of the latest improved, ma-
chinery, also a force of experienced men who know how to operate it and
turn out a job with neatness and dispatch.
MY PRICES ARE REASONABLE AND PROMPT
ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL CUSTOMERS.