First National Bank

Loup City, Nebraska.

THE OLDEST BANK IN SHERMAN COUNTY

ORGANIZED OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

This bank is under the direct supervision of the United States Government

Conservative, Safe and Strong



WE PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

COMBINE ABSOLUTE SAFETY WITH SATIS-FACTORY SERVICE.

GIVE PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO BUSI-NESS OF FARMERS.

INVITE NEW ACCOUNTS UPON OUR MERITS FOR STRENGTH AND SUPERIOR FACILITIES.

A STRONG BANK CAN ACCORD LIBERAL TREATMENT TO ITS PATRONS. OUR PAST POLICY AND AMPLE RESOURCES ARE OUR GUARANTEE FOR THE FUTURE.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

MMMM MMMM

Farms for Everybody!

Well improved section of Custer County land 2 1-2 miles from railroad town. Only \$45 per acre \$500 cash, \$2500 March 1st, long time on balance. Small farm priced right might be accepted by owner as part payment.

Extra well improved half section Custer County land The very best of soil, lays well; exchange for Sherman County land.

80 acres in Nance County. All under cultivation. No improvements. Only \$55 per acre. Easy terms. Very cheap.

160a western Iowa land, all smooth, fair impi ovements, very rich land. Exchange for Sherman County land.

We have nearly any kind of a farm you might want to buy, almost anywhere you might want it, on easy terms that you can meet.

First Trust Company

When in

Need of COAL

or first-class Lumber of all dimensions.

also have a car of Coke. We also have a good line of Fence posts, range-

ing in price from ten to fifty cents. Phone Red 29 and you will receive prompt attention

LEININGER LUMBER COMPANY

DO THESE WINTER TOURIST **FARES INTEREST YOU**

There are Winter Tourist Rates to Florida and Gulf Resorts that include also the route through New Orleans and Washington-an interesting circuit tour of the historical Southland. For southern landseekers, desiring trips of shorter duration. there are still lower Winter Excursion fares the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Burlington main line, high class trains run so Kansas City and St. Louis, connecting in Union Stations with all trains to the South.

Or, will it be Southern California this Winter? If you would like to go there in the greatest comfort, over the interesting and scenic way, ask about the Burlington's personally conducted excursions via Denver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City. Call or write for Winter Publications..."Low Rates South." "California Tourist Excursions," "Pacific Coast Tours," Describe your proposed tour and let us help you amplify it to include all possible attractions.

> J. A. Danielson, Agent Loup City, Nebr. L. W. Wakeley, Gen. Pass. Agt. Omaha. Neb.

THE NORTHWESTERN

Entered at the Loup City Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

Office Phone, - Red 21 Black 21 Residence, -

J. W. BURLEIGH, Editor and Pul R. GARDINER Manager.

The Lyceum lecture at the opera house last Saturday evening given by that prince of funny men, Bob Seeds well repaid the large number who were in attendance. A number of his witty sayings, anecdotes and stories were entirely new, but even those which were bewiskered with age were given in such an inimitable way as to convulse his hearers. He is a dandy.

Among the many booster editions coming to this office, one of the very nicest was that gotten out by the Democrat at Ainsworth, which gave evidence of the fact that that little city is one of the finest improved towns along the Northwestern Black Hills line. The edition also, was a compliment to the city and county in that it was gotten out in the most workmanlike manner, reflecting great credit upon Editor Jones and his force of up-to-date printers.

Premier Asquith of England predicts that next parliament will grant the women of Great Britian the right to vote. And why not? America, always leading and never following. has granted that right in many of the states of the Union, and it is only a question of time till equal suffrage will prevail in every state in the Union. Paste that prediction where it will not be lost sight of.

Franklin county is at present engaged in another county seat war. Two years ago a vote was taken with Bloomington getting 666 votes, Franklin 836 votes, but not enough to get the county seat taken away from Bloomington and placed in Franklin. Nov. 18 another election is called for, when Franklin, which is near the center as the town of Macon, which proposes to get into the fight and give a knockout blow to both Bloomington and Franklin-if possible. It reminds me of the old Kansas county seat fights of a quarter of a century ago, as the war promises to be very

Talk about your Anglo-Americanization, our House of Lords at Washington is going to the limits in such foolishness. Some members thought to make ridicule of themselves by proposing that the representatives give \$5 each toward a wedding present for the president's daughter, who is about to be married, the sum aggregating between \$2,000 and \$3,000. However, a sensible member from Arkansas stepped in and objected to the idea as the most ridiculous piece of tomfoolery and todyism, saying very few had even speaking acquaintance with the daughter and flashed a \$5 bill ily and all. I really must hurryhe proposed giving towards helping the poor and unfortunate rather than a bid for or to curry favor with the president by the proposed piece of todyism. And the speaker was a democrat, but a mighty sensible one at that.

Bro. Cass, the talented editor of the Ravenna News, wants to create a new county out of the lower tier of townships in Sherman county and about the same number in Buffalo county, out of which he will make a county called "Bryan" with Ravenna as the county seat. Some two years ago we visited the sanctum of the News and Bro. Cass at that time had his dream of the new county hatched out and showed us a map of the same. The scheme is a good one-for our brother, but unfortunely we of Sherman county could not be expected to join in with him in losing a portion of our commonwealth, thereby making Sherman county one of the smallest in the state, nor is it within the range of possibilities that Buffalo would be any more willing to sacrifice any of its townships. We are extremely regretful that we can not stand pat with Bro. Cass on any proposition, for with his good paper he is entitled to everything worthy of the king's taste, but we just can't help him along in his day dreams in the above regard.

Mr. Mackay recieved the sad intelligence of the death of his father Monday morning. He left for his home at Eustis that noon.

Fay Gallaway had quite a severe attach of tonsilitis last week. She was absent several days.

Mr. Larsen visited the third and eighth grades Friday.

The quarterly examinations are be

The third grade gave an interesting Hallowe'en program Friday afternoon Severol patrons were present.

R. H. R. Williams was a seconrade visitor Monday.

AGENCY FOR FORD CARS. I have secured the agency for Ford The

hand. We shall probably take the night express for home. Tell Cornella that I shall expect congratulations telegraphed to the hotel here inside of two hours.'

"But, Tryon, what will our friends think? It is most extraordinary! How can you manage about announce-

"Bother the red tape, Mother! What difference does that make? Put it in the society column if you want to." "But, Tryon, we do not want to be

"Well, Mother I'm not going to put off my wedding at the last minute for



'And, Mother, Don't Worry."

a matter of some bits of pasteboard. I'll do any reasonable thing to please you, but not that."

"Couldn't you get a chaperon for her, and bring her on to me? Then we could plan the wedding at our leis-

"Impossible, Mother! In the first place, she never would consent. Really, I cannot talk any more about it. I must go at once, or I shall be late. Tell me you will love her for my sake, until you love her for her own.' "Tryon, you always were unreasona

ble. Suppose you have the cards engraved at once, and I will telegraph our list to the engraver if you will give me his address. If you prefer, you can get them engraved and sent out from there. That will keep tongues

"All right, I'll do it. I'll have the ngraver telegraph his address to you within two hours. Have your list eady. And, Mother, don't worry. chosen better yourself. Say you will love her, Mother dear."

"Oh, I suppose I'll try," sighed the wires disconsolately; "but I never thought you would be married in such a way. Why, you haven't even told "She's all right, Mother-good fam-

"But what is her name, Tryon?" "Say, Mother, I really must go. Ask Mrs. Parker Bowman what she thinks

of her. Good-by! Cheer up, it'll be all right." "But, Tryon, her name-The receiver was hung up with click, and Dunham looked at his watch nervously. In two minutes his halfhour would be up, yet he must let

Judge Blackwell know. Perhaps he could still catch him at the office. He sometimes stayed down-town late. Dunham rang up the office. The Judge was still there, and in a moment his cheery voice was heard ringing out, "Hello, Judge! Is that you? .

This is Dunham. . . . Chicago. Yes he business is all done, and I'm ready to come home, but I want to give you a bit of news. Do you remember the oung woman who dined with us at Mrs. Bowman's and played the plane so well? . . . Yes, the night I met you. . . Well, you half guessed that night

how it was with us, I think. And now he is here, and we are to be married t once, before I return. I am jus bout to go to the church, but I wanted your blessing first."

"Plessings and congratulations on you both!" came in a hearty voice over the phone. "Tell her she shall be at once taken into the firm as chief consultant on condition that she plays for me whenever I ask her.'

A great gladness entered the young man's heart as he again hung up the receiver, at this glimpse into the bright vista of future possibilities. He hurried into the street, forgetful of en-gravers. The half-hour was up and one minute over.

In the meantime, the girl had slipped into her own garments once more with a relief and joy she could scarcely believe were her own. Had it all been an ugly dream, this life she had been living for the past few months, and was she going back now to rest and peace and real life? Nay, not going back, but going forward.

A knock at the door brought her back to realities again. Her heart throbbed wildly. Had he come back to her already? Or had her enemy found her out at last?

Tryon Dunham hurried up the steps of the Y. W. C. A. building, nearly knocking over a baggy individual in rubbers, who was lurking in the en-The young man had seen a boy in uniform, laden with two enormous boxes, run up the steps as he turned the last corner. Hastily writing a few lines on one of his cards and slipping it into the largest box, he sent them both up to the girl's room. Then he sauntered to the door to see if the carriage had come, It was there, He glanced inside to see if his orders about flowers had been fulfilled, and spoke a few words of direction to the and the small, red eyes of the barry

Irishman tixed upon Lim. Somethin in the slouch of the figure reminded Dunham strongly now of the man he had noticed the night before, and as he went back into the building he looked the man over well and determined to watch him. As he sat in the office waiting, twice he saw the bleary eyes of the baggy man applied to the glass panes in the front door and as suddenly withdrawn. It irritated him, and finally he strode to the door and asked the man if he were looking for

"Just waitin' fer me sweetheart," whined the man, with a cringing attitude. "She has a room in here, an' I saw her go in a while back."

"Well, you'd better move on. They don't care to have people hanging around here." Upstairs the girl had dared to open

her door and had been relieved to find the elevator boy there with the two "The gentleman's below, an' he says

he'll wait, an' he sent these up," said the boy, depositing his burden and She locked her door once more, for

somehow a great fear had stolen over her now that she was again dressed in / her own garments and could be easily She opened the large box and read

the card lying on the top: These are my wedding gifts to you, dear. Put them on and come as soon as possible to the one who loves you better than anything else in life.

Her eyes shone brightly and her cheeks grew rosy red as she lifted out from its tissue paper wrappings a long, rich coat of Alaska seal, with exquisite brocade lining. She put it on and stood a moment looking at herself in the glass. She felt like one who had for a time lost her identity. and has suddenly had it restored. Such garments had been ordinary comforts of her former life. She had not been warm enough in the coarse black

The other box contained a beautifu' hat of fur to match the coat. It was simply trimmed with one long, beautiful black plume, and in shape and general appearance was like the hat he had borrowed for her use in the fall She smiled happily as she set it upor her head, and then laughed outright a she remembered her shabby silgloves. Never mind. She could tak them off when she reached thchurch.

She packed the little black dres nto the suitcase, folded the felt hat on the top with a tender pat, and, putting on her gloves, hurried down to the one who waited for her.

The matron had gone upstairs to the linen closet and left the girl with the discontented upper lip in charge in the office. The latter watched the elegant lady in the rich furs come down the hall from the elevator, and wondered who she was and why she had been upstairs. Probably to visit some poor protegee, she thought. The girl caught the lovelight in the eyes of Tryon Dunham as he rose to meet his bride, and she recognized him as the same man who had been in close converse with the cheaply dressed girl in the parlor an hour before, and sneered as she wondered what the fine lady in furs would think if she knew about the other girl. Then they went ut to the carriage, past the baggy, rubbered man, who shrank back suddenly behind a stone column and watched them.

As Dunham shut the door, he looked back just in time to see a slight man, with dark eyes and hair, hurry up and



Two Breathless Individuals Hurried

The latter pointed toward their car-"See!" said Dunham. "I believe

those are the men who were hovering around the house last night." The girl leaned forward to look, and hen drew back with an exclamation f horror as the carriage started. then drew back with an exclamation of horror as the carriage started.

"Oh, that man is my cousin Richard," she cried. "Are you sure?" he asked, and a look of determination settled into his

"Perfectly," she answered, looking ut again. "Do you suppose he has out again. seen me?"

"I suppose he has, but we'll soon turn the tables." He leaned out and spoke a word to the driver, who drew up around the next corner in front of a telephone pay station.

"Come with me for just a minute, dear. I'll telephone to a detective bu reau where they know me and I have have at large." He helped her out and drew her arm firmly within his own. "Don't be afraid any more. I will take

He telephoned a careful description of the two men and their whereabouts, and before he had hung up the receiver a man had started posthaste for

the Y. W. C. A. building.

Then Tryon Dunham put the girl tenderly into the carriage, and to divert her attention he opened the box of flowers and put a great sheaf of white roses and lilies-of-the-valley into the little gloved hands. Then, taking her in his arms for the first time, he kissed her. He noticed the shabby gloves, and, putting his hand in his reast pocket, drew out the white

loves she had wo before, saying, See! I have carrie them there ever ince you sent them back! My sister never asked for them. I kept them. or your sake."

The minister met them at the door with a welcoming smile and hand hake, and led them forward. As the music hushed for the words of the ceremony, he leaned forward to the young man and whispered:

"I neglected to ask you her name,

"Oh, yes." The young man paused in his dilemma and looked for an instant at the sweet face of the girl beside him. But he could not let his friend see that he did not know the name of his wife-to-be, and with quick thought he answered, "Mary!"

The ceremony proceeded, and the minister's voice sounded out solmenly in the empty church: "Do you, Tryon, take this woman whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded wife?"

The young man's fingers held the timid hand of the woman firmly as he answered, "I do."

"Do you, Mary, take this man?" came the next question, and the girl looked up with clear eyes and said, "I

Then the minister's wife, who knew and prized Tryon Dunham's friendship, said to herself: "It's all right. She loves him."

When the solemn words were spoken that bound them together through life, and they had thanked their kind friends and were once more out in the carriage, Tryon said:

"Do you know you haven't told me your real name yet?" She laughed happily as the carriage started on its way, and answered, Why, it is Mary!"

As the carriage rounded the first corner beyond the church, two breathless individuals hurried up from the other direction. One was short and baggy, and the sole of one rubber flopped dismally as he struggled to keep up with the alert strides of he other man, who

im and angry. They had been ned by an altercation with the matron of the Y. W. C. A. building, and puzzled by the story of the plainly dressed girl who had taken the room, and the fine lady who had left the building in company with a gentleman, until it was settled by the elevator boy, who declared the two women

to be one and the same. A moment later a man in citizen's clothing, who had keen eyes, and who was riding a motorcycle, rounded the corner and puffed placidly along near the two. He appeared to be looking at the numbers on the other side of the street, but he heard every word they said as they caught sight of the disappearing carriage and hurried after it. He had been standing in the entrance of the Y. W. C. A. building. an apparently careless observer, while

the elevator boy gave his evidence. The motorcycle shot ahead a few rods, passed the carriage, and discovered by a keen glance who were the occupants. Then it rounded the block and came almost up to the two pur suers again.

When the carriage stopped at the side entrance of a hotel the man on the motorcycle was ahead of the pur suers and discovered it first, long enough to see the two get out and go up the marble steps.

One glimpse the pursuers had of their prey as the elevator shot upward. They managed to evade the hotel authorities and get up the wide staircase without observation. By keeping on the alert, they discovered that the elevator had stopped at the second floor, so the people they were tracking must have apartments there. Lurking in the shadowy parts of the hall, they watched, and soon were rewarded by seeing Dunham come out of a room and hurry to the elevator. He had remembered his promise to his mother about the engravers. As soon as he was gone, they presented them-

selves boldly at the door. Filled with the joy that had come to her and feeling entirely safe now in the protection of her husband, Mary (To be Continued)

G.W. OLSEN, D. C. Chiropractor

If you have tried all other treatments for your ailments and received no good why not try

Chiropractic Spinal Adjustments

and have the cause adjusted

FUR OVERCOATS

Finest Line Ever Brought to This Comunity at Prices Below Those of Omaha or Any Other City.

From \$22.00 to \$25.00 Calf Skin Coats From \$25.00 to \$27.00 Black Martin [Im.] ... From \$17.00 to \$21.00 Raccoon Coats From \$65.00 to \$85.00

Come and Look at Them, it Costs You Nothing.

Dreamland Theatre

Changes Pictures Every

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Only the best pictures shown. Everyone passed on by Board of Censorship.

For an Evenings Fun and Pleasure

Meet Me In Dreamland.

RANKER REPORTED IN

DUROC JERSEY BOARS

FOR SALE

Cheif No. 129967

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

By my herd boar Dutch

