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LOUP CITY STATE BANK Loup City, Nebraska.

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When in Need of COAL or first-class Lumber of all dimensions. We also have a car of Coke. We also have a good line of Fence posts, ranging in price from ten to fifty cents. Phone Red 29 and you will receive prompt attention LEININGER LUMBER COMPANY

Bulletin of Winter Travel Specialties

DENVER—Western Stock Show, January 19th to 24th 1914. Special rates from East and North of Denver. Denver makes this a gala week for the stockmen of the Western country. WINTER TOURIST RATES in effect daily, with lower homeseekers' fares first and third Tuesday of each month. Present indications are that the number of Northern visitors during the winter of 1913-14, to the south, will be the greatest in the history of the Southland PERSONALLY CONDUCTED PARTIES TO CALIFORNIA—seven each week—via Denver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake, in through tourist sleepers. Burlington special conductors are men especially selected to look after your comfort enroute.

I can secure you very handsome illustrated publications of Southern or California Railroads and notes, if you desire them. "Low Rates south," "California Tourist Parties," "Pacific Coast Tours." Let me help you plan any tour you have in mind. J. A. Danielson, Agent Loup City, Nebr. L. W. Wakeley, Gen. Pass. Agt. Omaha, Neb.

Let us figure on that next bill of Job Work, We Guarantee to suit you in both work, quality and price.

THE NORTHWESTERN

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

Office Phone, - Red 21 Residence, - Black 21

J. W. RURIKIGH, Editor and Pub J. B. GARDINER, Manager.

Lincoln Commercial Club Endorses Tango

The capital city of Nebraska has given official sanction to the tango dances and great is the weeping and wailing among those who have looked with disfavor upon the much abused human picture.

It was all caused by the Commercial club giving a dance at the club rooms, in which full sway was given and people danced the tango to such an extent that they forgot all about about the music and kept up the wiggling and the twisting many minutes after the musicians had fallen from their chairs exhausted.

They danced in the ball room; they danced in the hall ways; they danced in the reception rooms and swayed backward and forward up in the balcony. Everybody seemed to feel the inspiration of a Deslys and turned things loose to beat the band.

In fact they felt so good over it that they forced President Quiggle of the club to promise to pull off another stunt of the same kind as soon as possible.—Bee.

Have You Entered Organized Agriculture Shows Yet?

Hundreds of dollars will be distributed to Nebraska farmers at the big shows held in the Auditorium at Lincoln during the week of Organized Agriculture. Little of this money will go to old show men for there are classes for amateurs and professionals. Those who win first prizes one year are not allowed to compete with those who have never won. The Ham and Bacon Show is a new one so everybody is on equal footing there. In the Horticultural Show new prizes are offered annually. In these shows there is a chance for the juniors, in most instances special classes being provided for them. In the Junior Show the classes will call for corn, grain, potatoes, and domestic science products of various kinds. The samples which win prizes in the corn and grain exhibit will be sent free of cost to the National Corn Exposition at Dallas, Texas. Any prizes won there will be the property of the original exhibitor. Information, entry blanks and premium lists can be secured for any of these shows by writing to the following people: Corn and Grain Show, T. A. Kieselbach, University Farm, Lincoln; Junior Shows, Hulda Peterson, University Farm, Lincoln; Ham and Bacon Show, C. B. Lee, University, Lincoln; Horticultural Show, J. R. Duncan, State House, Lincoln.

Severe But Peculiar Accident.

While plastering a house at the Harry Bailey place the first of the week Les Mason was the victim of an unusual accident. He had just finished the ceiling and was starting the side wall immediately over a window when his scaffold tipped and he fell, catching on the curtain bracket, which cut into his wrist and in some way hooked in under the cord in the forearm hanging him for a space of time. His weight, however, was sufficient to pull the bracket down bringing a part of the window casing along. He walked to town, a distance of a mile and a half, where he had the wound dressed and taken care of. It is not probable that there will be any permanent injury as a result but the wound is very painful.—Ord Journal.

Two well Improved Farms.

We have two well improved Sherman county farms, one of 80 and the other 160 acres, both near town, either of which can be bought with \$500 cash now; \$1000 to \$1500 more March 1st next; balance long time 6 per cent. First Trust Company, Loup City, Nebraska.

TILL GRANDPA DIED

By H. M. EGBERT.

There were—let me see, there were Cousin Jasper Haynes, Cousin Maria Haynes, Cousin Thomas and Samantha Biggs, Lucy and Paul, and myself, not to mention Grandpa and Grandma Chittenden. They lived in Washington, but the rest of us inhabited Tilfield.

Grandpa Chittenden was a Civil War pensioner, and in the middle part of his incredibly long life he had found oil, I believe. Anyway, he was reputed awfully rich, rich enough to make all his grandsons and great-granddaughters, which means Lucy, wealthy for life. And he was eighty-seven years old, and Grandma eighty-five.

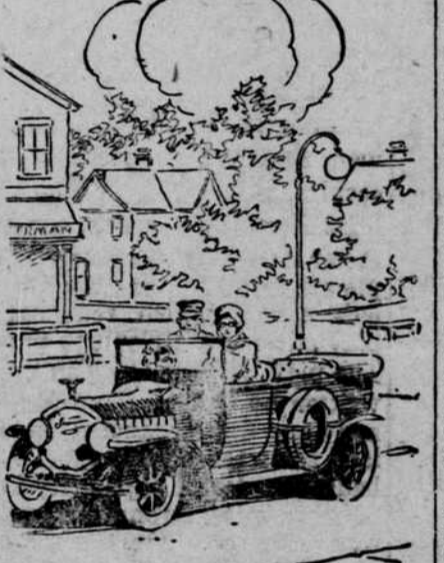
Tilfield was not the place that one would choose to live in. It was little New England town, very Sabirian, no license, amateur fire brigade—you know the style. Some folk might like it, of course, but frankly we Hayneses and Biggesses and the rest of us lived there because we had been born there, and we were too poor to move away.

That is, till grandpa died. Ever year each of us would receive a letter from him on the anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg, in which he would say, "I'm growing very feeble, I would say, 'and so is my dear wife. I hardly hope to survive the coming winter. God bless you, my dear—Lucy, Samantha, Jasper, Thomas or Maria, as the case might be. My letters hardly varied. We used to compare them to see if one was more affectionate than the others, but we never found anything much to hold our hopes upon."

Cousin Jasper wanted enough money to settle in Florida and grow oranges. Cousin Maria wanted a few thousand, more or less, to buy a home in California. Cousins Biggs were making of a tour in Europe. Lucy and Paul wanted to get married. As for me, I was the only one who didn't want anything.

We had reckoned that there ought to be at least ten thousand apiece, and some of us were getting on in years and anxious to see the last of Tilfield. Lucy was twenty-seven and Paul two years older. Oh, why did Grandpa Chittenden hang on so?

Then an amazing thing happened. A brief letter came to each of us informing us that grandpa and grand-



It Was Grandpa.

ma were going to pay us a visit during the summer. He wrote that they would spend a day or so with each of us. You can guess what a sprucing up there was. Tom and Samantha Biggs fitted up a bedroom on the ground floor, so that the old folks wouldn't have to walk upstairs; Jasper had linoleum put down so that grandpa's wooden leg wouldn't scratch the floor, and Maria went him one better. She bought a big, comfortable chair, which she christened "grandpa's chair," for the old gentleman to sit in. As for Paul and Lucy, they talked mostly. None of us had seen grandpa for five and twenty years.

The day arrived and the tribe was gathered at the station to welcome him. Cousin Samantha had a bouquet of flowers for grandpa, which made Maria feel out of sorts. But grandpa wasn't on a train.

"I guess he wasn't feeling well enough to come," said Cousin Thomas sadly.

Just then a smart touring car came to a standstill near us and an old gentleman, who was at the wheel, seated beside an old lady, turned and looked hard. It was grandpa!

"Welcome, grandpa!" we all shouted eagerly.

"Ha, ha!" chuckled grandpa. "Fooled you young folks, didn't I? We thought we'd motor over instead of taking the train, and enjoy the country air."

"Motored from where?" we asked.

"From Washington," said grandpa, with a chuckle. "Two days' trip. Slept in the open and ran past a dozen police traps. One tire busted with gunshot. Had to fix it."

"Well, that was the beginning. Eighty-seven? Grandpa was like a boy of fourteen, and grandma—well, she might have been twenty-five. She seemed more sedate and responsible. "Beautiful place," said grandpa, as he stretched himself luxuriously in Cousin Maria's chair. "I'm thinking of coming to live in Tilfield. Yes, cousin, when a man gets to be elderly he begins to dream of a country home. But say! I hope there's good fishing round here? And plenty of lively company—what?"

worth a hundred times as much as I was going to divide it up among equally, or, if we didn't outlive him among our heirs. But, as I was saying, the state fair came along, and Howson, in his new aeroplane, the new sort that turns somersaults in the air without upsetting. Of course grandpa had to go with grandma, in the automobile, and as there wasn't room for all of us, and nobody was willing to let the others get ahead of him, we decided to walk and meet them there. We got there just as Howson was going up for the second time. We saw grandpa's auto all right, but it was empty. That seemed strange. Grandpa couldn't have wandered into any blind tiger, because we knew he was a temperate man, and he wasn't the kind to be in a tent with grandma, trying his hand at spotting the pea under the thimble.

"Where's grandpa?" I asked one of the assistants who had charge of the aeroplane fixtures.

"What the old gent with the wooden leg?" he answered. "Why, he's up in the machine."

"What, up there?" cried Cousin Jasper, pointing to the aeroplane, which was doing the dip of death about a mile over our heads. "And where's grandpa?"

"What, the old lady? Why—she's there too!"

I heard a scream behind me. Cousin Maria was having hysterics. And then the cry was drowned in the delighted yells of the crowd as the machine, like a great bird, righted itself and came floating gracefully down and lit within twelve feet of where we stood. And both stepped grandpa.

He turned and gave grandma his hand, and she came out too, and the first thing she did was to box Howson's ears.

"There! That'll teach you to be more careful, young man," she said. "You've got that filthy gasoline all over my new lavender gown."

Then the crowd went wild. They took grandpa on their shoulders, woden leg and all, and carried him round the grounds, and grandma followed, looking as proud as Punch.

"Boys," said grandpa, when they set him down, "that was a foolhardy thing to do. I ain't as young as I was—I'm going on for eighty-eight—and I'm a family man with responsibilities. No more aeroplanes for me. I stick to the good old-fashioned auto now and henceforward."

I heard a sob. Lucy ran out from the crowd and fell on grandpa's neck, and in a minute Cousin Maria fell upon grandpa's, and Cousin Samantha followed suit, and in a minute the whole crowd of women were weeping and howling and begging grandma never to let grandpa risk his valuable life again. As for we men, we didn't know what to do, so we just shook grandpa's hand until our arms ached.

Now, the strange thing about it is, grandpa was such a good sport that, instead of wishing him dead, from that minute we began to think out plans for prolonging his life. And the things he did to Tilfield! Why, all the reporters in the state were out to see him, and we found out he was a famous manufacturer, and he was planning to carry power to Tilfield from Colne stream and erect factories and put up model houses and—

Well, grandpa is ninety-three now, and he bought a new auto last week, because grandpa's getting pretty feeble and the old one looked out of date. As for Tilfield, what with the increasing value of real estate and the life of the town, we're going to hang on as long as we can do so.

Oh, yes, about that hundred thousand. What grandpa meant was that he had that to give away, besides a cool half-million invested. He divided up among us, and Paul and Lucy had their third baby last week.

Here's hoping he'll round out the century!

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

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

In the County Court of Sherman County, Nebraska. State of Nebraska, } SS. Sherman County, } To the heirs, legatees, devisees and all persons interested in the estate of Andrew J. Gray, deceased: On reading the petition of Rosa E. Gray, Executrix praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this Court on the 9th day of December 1913, and for distribution and decree of possession of real estate belonging to 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 10th day of January A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. 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, for 3 successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Dated December 17th, 1913. E. A. SMITH, County Judge. Last pub. Jan. 8.

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

In the County Court of Sherman County, Nebraska. State of Nebraska, } SS. Sherman County, } To Joseph Hajek, Peter Hajek, Fannie M. nster, Anie Scimajohann, Anton Hajek and all persons interested in the estate of Veronika Hajek, deceased: On reading the petition of Anton Hajek, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Veronika Hajek deceased praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 18th day of December 1913, and for a decree of distribution of the residue of said estate and for his discharge. 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 13th day of January A. D. 1914, at one 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, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Dated December 18th 1913. E. A. SMITH, County Judge. Last pub. Jan. 8.

Bids for County Supplies Notice to Bidders

I, L. B. Polski, county clerk of Sherman county, Nebraska, estimate the following books, blanks and stationery will be required for the use of the county officers for the ensuing year: Lot one:—Three gross lead pencils, best grade; one gross pen holders, twelve quarts writing fluid, twelve gross steel pens, twenty-four gross assorted rubber bands, one gross indelible election pencils, three dozen election ink cones, eight quire record books (two printed head, two printed forms and four plain) patent flexible back, flat opening best linen paper; four loose leaf records, 700 pages to book (two plain and two printed forms), 6000 tax receipts in duplicate, bound and perforated together with carbon paper, thirteen sets of poll books, envelopes, seven c. attel mortgage files, 200 to book. Lot two:—1000 one-eighth sheets blanks; 5000 one-fourth sheet blanks; 3000 one-half sheet blanks; 5000 full sheet blanks, all blanks to be of good quality paper; 200 note heads; 6000 letter heads, note heads and letter leads to be of good quality paper; 4000 6 1/2 inch XXX envelopes; 4000 10 inch XXX envelopes.

Lot three:—Court dockets, one case to page, indexed with list of jurors, court officers and resident attorneys, on cap paper in lots of forty; 6000 election ballots. Sealed bids for each or any of the above three lots of supplies must be filed with the county clerk at his office in Loup City, Nebraska, on or before noon of the 31st day of December, 1913.

Sealed bids will also be received and must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 31st day of December, 1914, for publishing delinquent tax list, county treasurer's financial statement, road and bridge notices and other notices required by the county. The county board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Dated at Loup City, Nebraska, this 1st day of December, A. D. 1913. L. B. POLSKI, County Clerk. Last pub. Dec. 25

AUFRECHT VACATION

To All Whom It May Concern: The commissioner appointed to vacate that part of the public road commencing at a point where road number 142 intersects with road number 58, and running thence in a westerly direction about 46 rods and there terminating, has reported in favor of its vacation. Therefore, all claims for damages and objections thereto, must be filed in the office of the county clerk on or before noon of the 12th day of February, A. D. 1914, or such road will be vacated without reference thereto. Dated at Loup City, Nebraska, November 28th, 1913. L. B. POLSKI, County Clerk. Last Pub. Jan. 1st.

J. G. PAGER Auctioneer LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

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