

Be sure to read page four of this issue, it contains that which should interest you

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SHERMAN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY NEWSPAPER IN SHERMAN COUNTY.

THE PAPER THAT THE PEOPLE READ

VOLUME XXXIII

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, October, 22nd 1914.

NUMBER 44

WIDOW WOMAN IS MURDERED

Birdie Johnston Lockridge Killed by Her Husband.

JEALOUSY PROMPTS DEED.

From the San Diego Union of Oct. 9, kindly sent to us by S. A. Stacy, we learn of the death of the woman known here as Mrs. Lee Lockridge. Lee died a few years ago leaving a fortune. His widow shortly afterward married Mr. Clay, a navy blacksmith. Mrs. Lockridge spoken of in the following article is the wife of Lanty Lockridge, known here as a boy. These explanations will make the following article clear to those who remember the Lockridges.

"Insanely jealous because she threatened to secure a divorce, H. L. Clay, a blacksmith, aged 35, shot and instantly killed his wife, Birdie, at their home, 3536 Thirty-second street, early this morning, and then turning the revolver on himself, sent a bullet crashing through his brain. Death soon followed.

The tragedy occurred shortly after midnight, in the bedroom of the couple, while the woman's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Lanty Lockridge, the wife of Mrs. Clay's son by a former marriage, was sleeping in an adjoining room. Mrs. Lockridge, being awakened through a window of her room and, running to a neighbor's house, called the police over the telephone.

When the police arrived at the house, Dr. E. M. Ely of National City was already in attendance, and stated that the woman was dead when he arrived. The woman was found lying on her back in the bedroom in a pool of blood that was gushing from three bullet wounds in her breast. She had nothing on but her night clothes and appeared to have been sleeping before the tragedy.

Clay was found lying on his stomach in the hallway, just outside the door, with a bullet wound through his left temple. He was fully dressed, as if he had just returned home, although the daughter-in-law declares he was in the house all evening.

From what could be learned

DISASTROUS RUNAWAY

Passing Auto Scares Team Which Smashes Things Generally.

DRIVER AND TEAM UNINURED.

Saturday, as Henry Goodwin was driving to town do his usual week's trading, and when between the Wiggle Creek church and the Brodock home, and driving a young team which was unusually fractious by reason of not having been driven for some time, an auto came whizzing by and in spite of the utmost exertions of Henry made a mad dash to get away and succeeded in great shape. Henry finding they would get the best of him, guided them to one side and up against a fence, made his getaway unharmd, the horses disengaging themselves from the light wagon also unhurt, the vehicle was put hors de combat. Leaving the team to take care of itself, which returned home and was found there later, Henry came to town with a neighbor, congratulating himself over his lucky escapade.

from Mrs. Lockridge, who was hysterical, the couple had been married two years. Mrs. Clay, who before her present marriage was a widow and was 40 years of age, had three children by her first husband—a son, Lanty Lockridge, who was at present in the Imperial valley; Mrs. Lloyd Campbell, a married daughter, living at Florida street and University, and a 14-year-old son, Sumner Lockridge, a cripple.

It is said by the daughter-in-law that it was because of quarrels concerning the crippled son, whom the stepfather appeared to dislike and whom the mother insisted on keeping with her, that Mrs. Clay had decided to secure a divorce from Clay.

The people have been living at the Thirty-second street address only two months, having come here from the north. Clay has been away for some time, at work in Seattle and Los Angeles, and only returned to San Diego three days ago. —Ord Quiz.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Another Fine Special Prize for Our Northwestern's Candidates. A Full Thirty Piece Dinner Set.

OCTOBER 22ND TO OCTOBER 28TH INCLUSIVELY.

A full thirty piece china dinner set will be given to each candidate who turns in \$15.00 on subscriptions (either old or new) between October 22nd and October 28th inclusively. Just a club of \$15.00 worth of subscriptions; that's all. Now, the dishes are merely extra and will effect in no way the winning and the main prizes. Your votes will count on the auto and other prizes just the same. Reports which are postmarked Oct. 28th will be included in this offer, even though late in reaching us.

Besides the dishes we are going to give 10,000 extra votes on the auto and other prizes, to the candidate who turns in the largest amount of money between the same two dates. You have to turn in only \$15.00 to get the dishes, but you must turn in more than anyone else to get the 10,000 extra votes. There will also be eight other prize ballots. You will find a complete list of them in this weeks paper. Read it over. How about it, are you still waiting for old opportunity to knock at your door, or are you pounding him on the back to keep him hustling for you. Don't go to sleep and then wake up when it is too late and find that others have taken advantage of the self same opportunity and have been successful while you dreamed on. There are none so blind as those who will not see. The candidate who is in such a condition is standing on one foot. She has only herself to blame for her failure. A candid confession is good for the soul, but how many people in the world are willing to confess that they are responsible for their own misfortune? If you want and can use this auto, go after, stick to it, and you will increase your profits, your business standing and your self respect.

We say the time passes. "Time Goes," you say? "Ah, No. "Alas! Times stays, we go". We say the time passes. But old Time passes never. He stays and we go. He knows neither beginning nor end, and watches us pass, as he watched the passing of our savage ancestors half a million years ago.

Are you like the old man who believed in the "touch stone" or "Philosophers Stone"? Somewhere, he thought could be found that magic stone with the touch that would change the base metals into gold. He went along the shore of the ocean; with right hand he picked up one stone after another, one pebble after another—thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of them. Around his neck he had a chain of iron. And as he picked up each stone he touched with the chain. The Philosopher's stone, if he found it, it would change that iron chain to a chain of gold. Day after day, and through the long years he hunted for that magic stone that was to make gold of iron and make of his restless, yearning heart a happy and contented spirit. One day a boy asked the old man where he got that chain of gold on his neck. And the poor, sorrowful old hunter looked down to find that the iron had changed to gold and he had not known when the change came or what stone it was that worked the miracle.

He got so much in the habit of picking up stones and touching them against the iron chain that he no longer thought to look for the change from iron to gold. At sometime during his search he had picked up the magic stone and dropped it.

Back he turned on his path. Old, bent, weary and hopeless, he started on the return journey along the shore of the ocean, which is the shore of life and time, and hopelessly sought to recover the opportunity neglected and missed. Are you this man searching for the stone of success and magic and not knowing when you pick it up.

To all of us, or nearly all opportunity comes, to that madman the Touch stone came.

He held it in his hand. Touched

the chain of iron and it turned to gold. Some one else must tell him, old and worn and bent, that he had missed his opportunity. He turned back along the shore, hopelessly seeking for that which he would never again hold in his hand. Here is a lesson for you. Are you keen and ready to seize it? Opportunity does not come to dull hand or heavy foot. It comes to the open, eager mind.

We are presenting to you perhaps the greatest opportunity of your life time. We are offering you for your spare time and best efforts, during the next six or seven weeks, a 1915 Maxwell Touring Car fully equipped with electric lights and starter. Let me tell you what has been my experience with many of the contestants in contests that I have conducted in the past; after the contest has run till near the close, many of the contestants with whom I devoted much time and tried to persuade to accept the opportunity placed before them have said to me, "Well if I had known when you were talking to me that I could have won as easily as the winner of this contest, I would not have hesitated and I regret it very much now."

And you doubtless will think the same if you fail to grasp this wonderful opportunity that is presented to you. You have all to gain and nothing to lose. Whatever has befallen you in the past, remember that here is another chance. Open the door and smile a welcome to it. It is as rich in hope and possibility as you care to make it. It is entirely up to you. Don't polish the waiting bench with "hard luck" stories. Stir your self. Hard luck never caught up with a hustler. There is no failure so absolute as that of a man who has never made a whole-hearted attempt to realize to the full extent upon his capabilities. The world is filled with discontented people who have no cause for complaint except against themselves.

Last Sunday evening at Dannebrog, as Cash Conger and family had just returned from an auto ride, and as the family were returning to the house, and Cash had put the car in the garage, and was taking shells from his shot gun, it accidentally exploded, the shot going through the door of the garage, twelve of them penetrating the back of his 12-year-old daughter, but the force of the shot going through the door saving the little girl's life. The only danger resulted from one of the shot penetrating the neck at the base of the brain. The family physician was called and extracted the leaden pellets and the patient is doing nicely.

Alva Lewis and wife were up from Hamilton county last week visiting the gentleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lewis, and brother, Ed, and family. They were on their way by auto up into the sandhills to look over that country with a view of locating. Alva has for a number of years had charge of an elevator at Phillips in that county, but gave it up and is footloose at present.

About the Republican Candidates

F. M. Henry, for county treasurer, will be re-elected by an increased majority, is the common belief expressed by those who speak regarding the coming election and chances of various candidates. That he has made one of the most efficient county treasurers ever in that office in Sherman or any other county in the state is admittedly true. Give him him another term and continue the office in the very best hands.

The outlook for the election of W. S. Waite as district clerk grows brighter every day. He is one of the most competent men in the county for the duties of that office to which he is especially fitted from a clerical standpoint. For the best interests of the office of district clerk, W. S. Waite is the man who should be elected.

When you vote for Mrs. Ethel Pearson Heapy for county superintendent of schools, you vote for a most competent teacher and one thoroughly qualified for all the duties of the office. This is acknowledged by all who have knowledge of educational matters. Over the county comes favorable reports of her candidacy and enthusiastic advocates of election,

Accidentally Shoots His Daughter

Last Sunday morning, little Maggie McNeil, who is staying at the home of Theo. Wilson, in attempting to light a fire with kerosene in the kitchen stove, was badly burned over both sides of her face. She had put in a lot of kindling on top of a bunch of live coals, poured coal oil on, placed the can safely away and returned to the stove to light it when the explosion took place, and while burning both sides of the face in a terrible manner, her eyes escaped injury, fortunately, because of glasses she was wearing protecting the same. This is another lesson of the danger occurring daily in our midst and should be a lesson to others.

Small Girl Badly Burned

Last Sunday morning, little Maggie McNeil, who is staying at the home of Theo. Wilson, in attempting to light a fire with kerosene in the kitchen stove, was badly burned over both sides of her face. She had put in a lot of kindling on top of a bunch of live coals, poured coal oil on, placed the can safely away and returned to the stove to light it when the explosion took place, and while burning both sides of the face in a terrible manner, her eyes escaped injury, fortunately, because of glasses she was wearing protecting the same. This is another lesson of the danger occurring daily in our midst and should be a lesson to others.

ESTIMATES FOR CONTRACTORS

Wm. Ohlsen One of Loup City's Young Architects Opens New Field.

A SCIENTIFIC METHOD.

It was left to a Loup City boy to open a new field of labor along architectural and contractor work. Some time ago, Wm. H. Ohlsen, one of our splendid young architects, saw a new field open along his line of work. He studied the matter out and found that his plan would be of great assistance and benefit to contractors of buildings and upon submitting his ideas to various architects and contractors, the thought bore fruit and spread like wildfire. And this is the idea which came through his fertile mind. When architects make plans of various buildings, it is up to contractors to figure out an estimate of the cost of materials entering into the construction of such buildings. Mr. Ohlsen conceived the plan of preparing estimates of quantity of all materials and saving contractors the time and expense in making such estimates. Finding the idea a splendid one and fully in accord with architects and contractors who were consulted, he decided to start in such business. His plan is to start a quantity estimating and surveying business in the state of Nebraska. He has sent out to architects a letter of introduction, telling them of the advantage of a scientific and systematic method of quantity estimating, how it will be operated and its usefulness, with time saving methods to all parties concerned in the business. The location of the office will probably be at Grand Island. Those interested should write Mr. Ohlsen at Loup City for particulars.

Banker Dwehus of Rockville was a business visitor to Ravenna last Thursday.

GIBSON WINS BRIDGE CASES

The Supreme Court Reverses District Court Findings

HELD PAY FOR SEVEN YEARS.

W. T. Gibson is a happy man. Last Friday he received a letter from his attorneys, Strode & Bechthold of Lincoln, the welcome news that the supreme court had reversed the decision of the district court and granted him the just rights of pay for building bridges in this county over seven years ago, which pay he had been kept out of all these years. At that time in the past, the county board, under the mistaken understanding that there was a sufficient amount of money in the bridge fund, ordered Mr. Gibson to build a couple of bridges in this county, which he did. Later it was found that the bridge fund was depleted, no money being on hand in that fund to pay for same. Certain parties, whose names it is not necessary at this time to mention, served injunction on the board against paying for the same. It was taken up to the legislature, which by resolution ordered the board to pay the same. Again the same parties got in their work and it was taken to the district court which decided against Mr. Gibson's contention. It was then taken up to the supreme court, which has just decided in his favor. The matter came up to the voters after the action of the legislature, but it taking a two-thirds vote to carry, failed, although the vote recorded was three to one in Mr. Gibson's favor. Our people, with one accord, will congratulate Friend Gibson over the successful outcome.

Willis Waite and wife were down from Valley county last Saturday on business matters, returning home the same evening.

Leading Republicans Here Last Monday

Last Monday noon, Senator J. H. Kemp, last republican candidate for governor, and Senator Walter V. Hoagland, present republican candidate for lieutenant governor, were here on their automobile tour of speech-making over the state and gave two splendid addresses on the political issues of the day. Each gentleman discussed various state and national issues and made good impressions. They feel confident that this will be a republican year in

Nebraska and all signs point that way. It had been advertised that R. B. Howell, republican candidate of governor would be here at that time, but he was unavoidably called home to Omaha and Senator Kemp was called to make his schedule. While some disappointment was expressed over not seeing and hearing the next governor, yet our people were particularly well pleased to be able to see and hear one of the best men in the state in his stead.

Boy Accidentally Shot While Out Hunting

Last Sunday morning Carl Olliver, son of L. L. Olliver of Olean, was down by the river on the Cleg Hughes place accompanied by several other boys of the neighborhood. Among the companions was Duane Collins, son of Oscar Collins.

In stalking the game, in some manner the gun in the hands of Duane was accidentally discharged and the charge was received in the leg of the Olliver boy. He was hit just above the shoe top on the right leg.

The wound was only in the

flesh, the bone not being hit.

With the aid of his companions the injured boy was able to walk to the Hughes place, where a doctor was summoned and the Hughes' people took him home in their auto.

The boy bled profusely, but was able to stand the loss of blood bravely and it was not long till the surgeon had the wound dressed. Seven stitches were necessary to put the boy in shape for recovery.

This morning the family report him doing well.

Some ten days ago, Harold Burt went out to Lewiston, Montana, and made his filings on a half section homestead, returning home last Friday. The fact that Harold is badly crippled up as a result of his late siege with inflammatory rheumatism, from which he is still suffering severely, though slowly recovering, the trip showed a remarkable amount of grit and force not usually in keeping with one who is and has been such an intense sufferer from that dread form of rheumatism.

The many friends of the editor's son, Rev. Frank W. Burleigh, will be interested to know that he received a transfer from the Northwest Nebraska conference to Roca, a few miles south of Lincoln, where he takes a student's appointment to a charge where he can attend the Wesleyan University and yet be able to fill his ministerial duties while completing his education.

The editor of the Northwestern was particularly well pleased to hear and meet his old-time friend, Hon. W. R. Wills of Butte, Neb., Monday of this week, who was here on a speech-making tour of the state interest of his candidacy on the progressive state ticket for attorney general, and also to meet Hon. George Bischof, progressive candidate for state senator in this district on his second visit to our city. It had been fifteen years since Friend Wills and the editor had met and exchanged greetings, and we found him the same genial man as of yore. He made a splendid speech from the progressive standpoint, and no wonder, for he is one of the brightest, brainiest and most talented lawyers of the state, and we do not stutter when we so speak of him as his visit here has proved.

Jos. Williams of Ashton, Ills., visited here over last Sunday with his cousin, E. G. Taylor.

The baby show, on at the Opera house the past two weeks, closed on Monday night of this week, the following babies winning prizes in the following order: No. 8, Lynn Conger, 9 months old; No. 97, Christina Lorchick, 11 months old; No. 33, Charlotte Briggs, 3 years old, and No. 47, Harvy Harinza, aged 3 years. The contest was carried on and closed with the utmost good feeling and satisfaction to all.

The Northwestern wishes to apologize to the good ladies of the Pythian Sisterhood for the oversight in not mentioning last week the elegant supper given by them a few nights previous to the Sir Knights of Pythias at their lodge room. While not present, it was through negligence and oversight, just as was the case in not making mention of the splendid eatfest which we missed.

C. E. Shea from Brainard, has purchased the Broken Bow Republican and changed it from a republican to democratic paper.