

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

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

CHIPMAN & HARTMAN, Publishers.
\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Every subscription is regarded as an open account. The names of subscribers will be instantly removed from our mailing list at the expiration of time paid for, if publishers shall be notified; otherwise the subscription will remain in force at the designated subscription price. Every subscriber must understand that these conditions are made a part of the contract between publisher and subscriber.

WHEN PEOPLE FORGET TO THINK.

Forgetting to think is a prevalent ailment the world over, and in this respect our own community is no exception to the general rule. It is of daily occurrence right in our own midst.

It is not the big things of life we that we forget, for our nature is such that important matters are more indelibly impressed upon our minds and therefore the more certain of receiving attention at the proper time.

But it is the little things that slip our minds, promises lightly made and soon forgotten, duties that are left unperformed because we simply forget to think.

Stored away in the vaults of our banks are thousands and thousands of dollars drawing interest for various good citizens when they by rights should be credited to the accounts of other people.

Our merchants, doctors, lawyers, carpenters, practically everybody in fact, have small accounts due them here and there because people have forgotten to pay, have forgotten even to think.

It is fifty cents here, a dollar there, or two or five, small in the individual account but enormous in the aggregate. If all of these accounts were collected together and one man became responsible for the combined sum, he would never forget to give it consideration, regardless of the extent of his wealth. It would be too important to overlook, too vital to forget.

We could name a merchant in this town who has thousands of dollars on his books in insignificant amounts. The people who owe him these sums are not deadbeats, for they are among our best class of substantial citizens. He is not worrying over eventually getting the money because he knows from long experience with these same people that his accounts are as good as gold—with one exception. The gold in hand would enable him to increase the size of his stock and sell more goods and thereby earn greater dividends on his investment. But wholesalers and manufacturers require their money on the spot, and a hundred or a thousand small accounts due the merchant are not considered in the light of an asset by the men from whom he buys his goods. If each of the men who owe these small accounts would take the trouble to think, they would rush in one great throng to that store and pay up those small bills, and the merchant would then be in position to do even better by them in the future. But they forget to think, and their money remains in bank and they continue to draw interest on it while the merchant patiently waits for his due. And this merchant is only one of the many.

Even this newspaper is not immune from the evils of forgetting to think. In fact, we incline to the belief that we are in even a more unenviable position in this respect than any merchant in town.

To speak candidly, we are proud of the names we have on our subscription list, for they represent the intelligence and the integrity of this whole community.

But even men of the highest intelligence and the most rigid integrity can forget to think. They are forgetting to think in our own case.

If these same good and loyal citizens could take one glance at our books they would be appalled at the amount of money that is due us on subscription to this paper. They are small accounts individually, ranging from 50 cents to \$2 or \$3, marked up against men and women whose words are as good as their bonds.

But we can not pay our own bills with the honor and the integrity of our subscribers. We put up the cash. Right now we have a splendid opportunity to invest some money in our business that would yield us handsome returns. But we are handicapped because our subscribers forget to think. We can not make the investment unless our subscribers do think, not only think, but pay. And we do yearn mightily toward that dividend producing investment.

But it will not always be so. Some day people will not forget to think, for our people are right minded and their forgetfulness is but a fault and not a crime. But if it were only today!

DO SOMETHING
"There's never anything new in this town."
How often have you heard that re-

mark? We had it hurled at us a couple of days ago.

And why is there nothing new? Simply because everybody waits for somebody else to start something. We are all ready to talk if the other fellow will do, but too few of us are willing to take the initiative and "start something."

What made New York, and Chicago, and Philadelphia, and all of the other great cities of the country? Was it their natural advantages alone, or the people who wait for others, or did they just happen?

It was neither of these. It was the ability and the initiative of their "do something" citizens. There is no place in those burghs for the fellow who "waits."

We can do the same here, if we want to. Not on as large or gigantic scale, of course, but still we can improve our condition a thousand per cent if we will only resolve to "do things"—and then do them.

There is just as many brains in this town in proportion to population as there are in New York, Chicago or Philadelphia, but they are like the sleeping volcano while the city man's brains are constantly in eruption.

It is time to wake up—to come out of our trance—it is time to "do something"—and we address this statement particularly to the friend who accosted us a couple of days ago.

We suggest that you do something, because we know that you have the ability to do. And when they see your brain working to a purpose others will sit up and start theirs to moving, too.

If you, reader, have ever made such complaint of this town we are talking to you, too. Shake the cobwebs from your brains, and in time you will find others keeping the pace right by your side. Do something yourself, and then you will never have occasion to say to others that "there is never anything doing in this town."

A sleeping volcano never makes much smoke.

THE BOOSTER AND THE KILLER.

Nearly every town has two classes of citizens, the boosters and the killers. All the world loves the former, but even the devil shuns the latter.

Be a booster!
The town booster is known by everybody, for he is always doing and saying something to push his town and its people along. He is the man who makes the town. The killer is the one who destroys it.

Be a booster!
The booster never loses anything by his boosting. He boosts other people and other people boost him, and through this combination of boosting great things are accomplished. It is only the killer who falls of his own weight, of his own words, of his own deeds.

Be a booster!
The booster is like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day. He brightens everything and everybody around him. His geniality, his cheerfulness, his energy and his good deeds breed hope in the bosom of despair. His words and his acts aid others and enable himself. But the killer only kills, just kills, kills, kills!

Be a booster!
This town has many boosters, and you all know them, you admire them, you respect them. And your respect is more precious to the genuine booster than is your gold. It is only the killer who stands alone, without friends, without hope for the future.

Be a booster!
There may be a killer or two in this town, but we hope not. But if there are any we hope they will cease killing and go to boosting. There is no honor or profit in killing, but there is much to be gained through boosting.

Be a booster!
We need the boosters, we need more boosters. But we can exist hand-somely without the killer, for the killer's principal diversion in life is to take a knock at the town, at its people, at their ways, and at everything and everybody connected therewith, except the killer.

Be a booster!
If there are any killers in this town let's convert them, so we can all be boosters. The booster is of value to every legitimate thing with which he comes in contact, while the killer is not even of value to himself.

Be a booster!
The Northwestern has received a copy of the Hay Springs News, which is now owned and edited by George E. Benschoter, who moved to Hay Springs several weeks ago. The News is a six column quarto, well patronized by advertisers and appears to cover the field in good shape. The makeup on the sheet shows evidence of careful work and The News no-doubt will be well patronized by the citizens of Sheridan county and should prove a profitable venture to Mr. Benschoter if the issue we have at hand is any criterion to go by.

Try Chase's first—it pays.

McKELVIE FOR GOVERNOR.

The Logical Candidate.
Long before S. R. McKelvie, publisher of the Nebraska Farmer, signified his intention of being a candidate for governor it was freely remarked that his many qualifications would make him the most logical man for that position.



His successful business career, his lifetime of close association with Nebraska farming, his several years of legislative experience, first in the house of representatives and next as lieutenant governor—all of these things, together with his splendid character, make him especially worthy of the title **The Popular Candidate.**

THE MARINE'S SONG.
Washington, D. C.—The United States marine corps is unique in all branches of the American service, having a distinctive marching song that is as swifty, catchy, as many of the foreign marching songs. True, West Point has its Benny Havens song and the Seventh Cavalry marches to the inspiring tune of Garry Owen, but the "Halls of Montezuma" is sung by all who wear the marine uniform. One verse of the song—a favorite one—runs:
"Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
From dawn to setting sun,
We have fought in every clime and place,
Where we could take a gun;
In the snow of far off Northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes,
You will find us always on the job,
The United States marines."

EGGS FOR HATCHING
Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Inquire of P. O. Lewandowski at the old Jones place.

Strayed—One black male pig, weight about 150 pounds. Whoever takes this pig up notify C. P. McLaughlin, phone blue 71, and receive suitable reward. 11-2

Wanted—Two rooms for light housekeeping. No children. Address Box 375, Loup City, Neb.

FOR SALE.
Three and one-half acres of land. Also another tract of four and one-half acres; six lots fenced chicken tight, half in cherry and plum trees. Also a brand new two seated spring wagon, set of double harness and a stack of alfalfa hay.—Alfred Anderson.

PUBLIC SALE.
Having moved to Loup City, I will sell at auction at Wood's livery barn, on **SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1916,** commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following described property, to-wit:
7 HEAD OF HORSES
One black mare, 3 years old, wt. 1,100; 1 black mare, 2 years old, wt. 900; 1 sorrel mare, 10 years old, wt. 1,050; 1 sorrel colt, coming 1 year old; 1 black gelding, 4 years old, wt. 1,200; 1 bay gelding, 8 years old, wt. 1,350; 1 brown mare, 10 years old, wt. 1,750.
11 HEAD OF CATTLE
One cow, 3 years old, fresh soon; 1 heifer, 2 years old, fresh in April; 1 white face bull, 2 years old; 2 red shorthorn bulls, 1 year old; 6 yearling calves.

FARM MACHINERY.
Two hay rakes, 1 disc, 1 harrow, 1 engage seeder, 1 riding cultivator, 2 sets work harness, 1 cream separator, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE.
All sums of \$10 and under, cash. On sums over that amount a credit of 8 months' time will be given, purchaser to give bankable note with approved security, bearing ten per cent. No property to be removed until settled for.

JOHN GOLUS, Owner
COL. JACK PAGELER, Auct.
W. F. MASON, Clerk.

Notice to Defendant Whose Residence and Place of Abode Are Unknown.

Joe Zaworski, defendant, will take notice that on the 19th day of February, 1916, Walter P. Reed, plaintiff, filed his petition in the District Court of Sherman County, Nebraska, against Joe Zaworski, the object and prayer of which petition is that the certain mortgage given by said defendant, to plaintiff, for the sum of \$700.00, together with interest, upon a piece or parcel of land in the Southwest Quarter of Section Seven, Township Fifteen, Range Fourteen, in Sherman County, Nebraska, more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point 680 feet south and 993.65 feet east of the northwest corner of the Southwest Quarter of Section Seven, Township Fifteen, Range Fourteen, Sherman County, Nebraska, running thence south 592.17 feet, thence east 332.55 feet, thence north 592.17 feet, thence west 333.65 feet, to point of beginning, containing 4.529 acres, be foreclosed, and that an account be taken thereon that said defendant be foreclosed of all equity of redemption or other interest in said mortgaged premises and that said premises be sold according to law, and out of the proceeds thereof plaintiff may be paid the amount adjudged to be due him.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 10th day of April, 1916, or the allegations of said petition will be taken as true, and decree rendered accordingly.

WALTER P. REED,
By **R. H. MATHEW,** Plaintiff.
His Attorney. 11-4

Order of Hearing and Notice For Settlement of Account.
In the County Court of Sherman County, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, Sherman County, ss.

To the heirs, legatees, devisees, and all persons interested in the estate of Schuyler S. Reynolds, deceased.

On reading the petition of Clark S. Reynolds praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this court on the 2nd day of March, 1916, and for decree of distribution of residue of estate and discharge of the administrator of 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 1st day of April, A. D. 1916, 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 day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal this 2nd day of March, 1916.
12-3
E. A. SMITH,
[SEAL] County Judge.

Feed Out Your Hogs Six Weeks Earlier.
In every lot of hogs on feed two or three weeks quickly and actually eat less than others. If all would fatten like these, the entire drove would be ready of the market six weeks earlier and to save six weeks feed is an item that you fully understand.

The hog that fattens easily must be in prime physical condition. The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder is a conditioner for hogs. It keeps their system clean and healthy and enables them to fatten quickly without falling a prey to the usual diseases of hogs. The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder is not stock food. It's straight medicine, and we took the agency because it enables you to feed out your hogs much earlier.—J. J. Sломinski.

GOOD WORK APPRECIATED.
We want to compliment Hans Johnson, road overseer in Logan precinct, Sherman county, and J. H. Welty, chairman of the board of supervisors of Sherman county, for the splendid condition of the roads and bridges from the county line to Loup City. There has been considerable complaint about this road during the years past, but the untiring work of Mr. Johnson and through the influence of Mr. Welty, the condition has been reversed. There isn't a foot of ungraded road on the entire line and it is kept up too.—Arcadia Champion.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

In the District Court of Sherman County, Nebraska.
Dierks Lumber and Coal Company, Plaintiff.
vs
Lewis Haller, Mrs. Lewis Haller, his wife, first name unknown, Henry Kroeger and Mrs. Henry Kroeger, his wife, first name unknown, and Rayburn Hunter & Company, and George M. King Manufacturing Company.
Defendants.

To Lewis Haller, Mrs. Lewis Haller, his wife, first name unknown, Rayburn Hunter & Company, and George M. King Manufacturing Company.
You are hereby notified that on the 9th day of February, 1916, the plaintiff filed a petition in the District Court of Sherman County, Nebraska, against the above named defendants and each of them, the prayer of which is to foreclose a mechanic's lien upon the following described tract of land in Sherman County, Nebraska, viz:

Commencing at the Northeast corner of the Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section 28, in Township 14 North of Range 16, West of the Sixth Principle Meridian in said county and running thence West along the North line of the said Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) 203 feet, thence South parallel with the said East line of said Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) 78 rods, thence East 203 feet, thence North along the East line of said Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) 78 rods to the place of beginning.

Plaintiff prays judgment against the defendants for the sum of Three Hundred Ninety-seven and 50/100ths Dollars (\$397.50) with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent, per annum from the 16th day of January, 1916, and for costs of suit and that the above described land may be decreed to be sold to satisfy the amount adjudged to be due plaintiff and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 3d day of April, 1916.
DIERKS LUMBER AND COAL COMPANY,
By **John S. Kirkpatrick,** Its Attorney. 10-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The State of Nebraska, Sherman County, ss.
In the County Court.
In the Matter of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased.

To the Creditors of Said Estate:
You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court room in Loup City in said county, on the 19th day of May, 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M. and on the 23rd day of September, 1916, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1916, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from the 19th day of February, 1916.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 19th day of February, 1916.
(SEAL) **E. A. SMITH,** County Judge. 10-4

Notice of Sale of Real Estate By Administrator.

In the District Court for Sherman County, Nebraska.
William F. Mason, administrator, with the will annexed, plaintiff, vs. Ellen Jackson, Kate Waggoner, Edward Waggoner, Bob B. Jackson, George Jackson, and Eve Ellen Jackson, defendants.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Hon. B. O. Hostetler, Judge of the District Court of Sherman County, Nebraska, made on the 23rd day of February, 1916, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the South Door of the Court House, in Loup City, Nebraska, on the 21st day of March, 1916, at two o'clock P. M. of said day, at public venue to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot 4, in Section 19, Township 15, Range 14, in Sherman County, Nebraska, consisting of 32 acres; subject to encumbrances in the sum of about \$400.00; also 1 acre of land in the Southeast Quarter of Section Seven, Township 15, Range 14, which is more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point on the West line of the said Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of said Section Seven (7), 1,360 feet north of the southwest corner of said Southeast Quarter of said Section Seven, running thence east on a line parallel with the north line of the original town plat of the Town of Loup City, 339.7 feet, thence north on a line parallel with the east line of Block Four (4) of J. Woods Smith Third Addition to Loup City, 128.32 feet, thence west 339.1 feet, to the West line of the Southeast Quarter of Section Seven, to the point of beginning.

Said sale will remain open one hour.
Dated this 26th day of February, 1916.
WILLIAM F. MASON,
Administrator of the estate of 11-3
Robert Jackson, deceased.

Woman Cures Horse Colic.
The men were away as usual. The horse was bad. A lone woman could not "drench" in the old way. She called up a neighbor and her men were away—but: "We have Farris Colic Remedy that you drop on the horse's tongue," says Mrs. Neighbor. So she came over and dropped Farris Colic Remedy on the horse's tongue and the horse was well when the men came home. Moral: Get Farris Colic Remedy so the women can cure horse colic. We sell it at 50 cents a bottle on the Money Back Plan.—J. J. Sломinski.

Now is the time to get your harness oiled and repaired. Bring them in to James Bartunek.

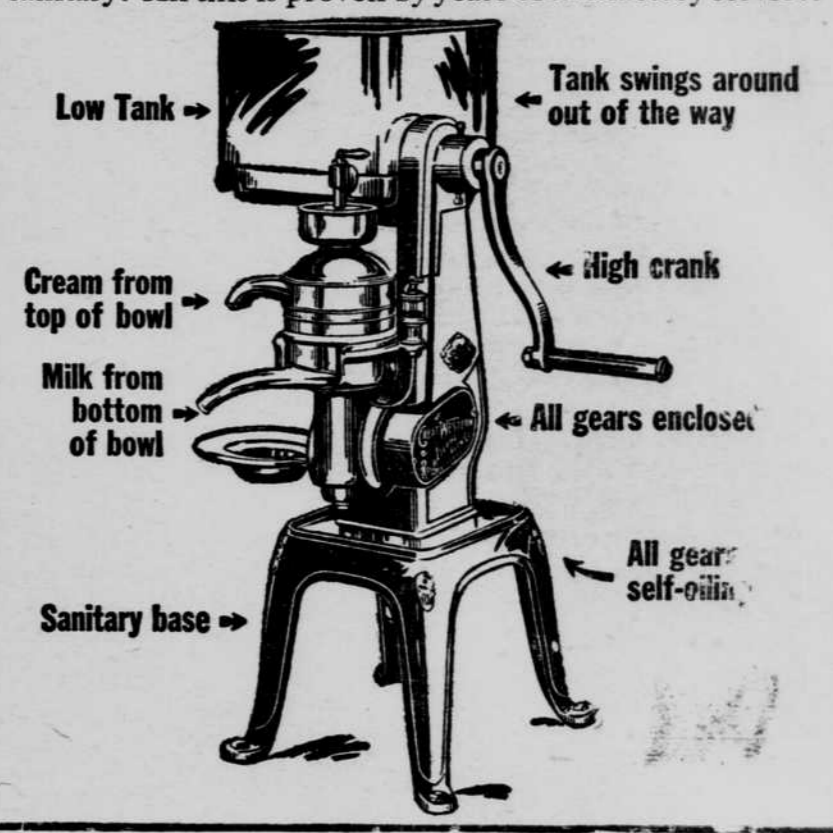
For Light and Heavy Hauling
Call
BERT FIEBIG
DRAY AND TRANSFER LINE
Loup City, Nebraska

Something New for Something Old

We have just made a special deal with the manufacturers, and if your old separator is getting worn, is too small, or if you made a mistake in buying a cheap separator which does not skim clean, we can give you a good price for your old machine in part payment on a

Great Western Separator

if you will come in and see us at once while this offer holds good. The Great Western separator skims full capacity in either cold or warm milk and gets all the butter fat. It is simple in construction, runs easy on adjustable ball bearings. It is easy to keep clean and sanitary. All this is proven by years of satisfactory service.



--For Sale By--
O. S. MASON
LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

FURS! FURS!

J. W. THOMPSON, THE FUR BUYER
I will pay the highest market price for all kinds of furs.
SEE ME BEFORE YOU SELL
At the Pool Hall
Loup City, Nebraska

Business and Professional Guide

ROBT. P. STARR Attorney at Law LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	J. E. SCOTT Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director With Daily Furniture Co. Loup City, - - - - Nebraska
R. H. MATHEW Attorney at Law And Bonded Abstractor LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	C. R. SWEETLAND Plumber & Electrician For good, clean and neat work Satisfaction Guaranteed Come and Get My Prices
AARON WALL Lawyer Practices in All Courts LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	O. S. MASON Plumbing and Heating. Tinwork. Loup City, - - - - Nebraska
LAMONT L. STEPHENS Lawyer First National Bank Building LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	WALTER THORNTON Dray and Transfer Call Lumber Yards or Taylor's Elevator Phone Brown 43
ROBERT H. MATHEW Bonded Abstractor Only Set of Abstract Books in County LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	J. E. Bowman, M. D. Garric L. Bowman, M. D. BOWMAN & BOWMAN Physicians and Surgeons LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA Phone 114
O. E. LONGACRE Physician and Surgeon OFFICE, OVER NEW BANK Telephone Call No. 39	S. A. ALLEN Dentist Office Upstairs in the New State Bank Building LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA
A. J. KEARNS Physician and Surgeon Phone 30—Office at Residence Two Doors East of Telephone Central LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA	W. L. MARCY Dentist Office: East Side Public Square Phone Brown 116 LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA
A. S. MAIN Physician and Surgeon LOUP CITY - - - - NEBRASKA Office at Residence Telephone Connection	E. T. BEUSHAUSEN Licensed Embalmer Funeral Director Graduate in Anatomy, Sanitary Science and Embalming of Barres Embalming School, New Elliptic Springs and rubber lined Funeral Car. Calls answered day or night. Phone 104. Lady Assistant.



Compare it With Other Separators

See how all the running parts are enclosed. The children cannot get hurt.

See how all the gears run in oil. All separator bowls make revolutions enough in ordinary work to cover 30,000 miles per year, were they rolling on the ground like a wheel. They need plenty of good oil.

See the big shafts, supported by the solid one-piece frame. No "give" or "spring."

See how the gears revolve on the shafts. Longer wearing surface.

See the sanitary frame. Neither oil nor milk ever get out onto it.

See the crank. It catches instantly anywhere.

The United States Cream Separator has every desirable feature of any other separator—besides a great many found in no other.

We can give you a whole lot for your money in the latest model U. S.

Liberal trade allowance on old separators, regardless of make. Come in and see us.

For Sale By J. J. SLOMINSKI