

THE TRAMP.



HE first time I saw him peering at me from the shrubbery I was frightened and ran away, but it was not because there was anything fierce or awesome about his bearded face. I was naturally a timid boy, but I was startled to see a stranger on the grounds about our home, for at each gate father had posted a sign marked "Private," and we lived there at Edgewater by the sea with an exclusiveness that had made me shy of all strangers.

When I told father what I had seen he frowned, declaring that it must be some tramp who had ventured inside the grounds, and I knew he instructed the gardener to look out for the man. For a day or two I was continually on the watch for the unknown, and then, seeing nothing more of him, my fear wore off.

Among my father's boats was a flat-bottomed punt that lay on the shore at high-water mark. I had often been cautioned about playing around the water, but one day I ventured to launch the punt and paddle about near the shore.

I know not how the paddle slipped from my hands, but it did so, and in reaching for it I plunged headlong into the water. I could not swim, and I certainly was in danger of drowning, but, almost before I realized my peril, I felt strong hands grasp me, and I was brought swiftly and safely to the shore.

When I rubbed the water from my eyes I found that I had been saved by the very man I had seen peering from the shrubbery. He was laughing down at me, and his face, for all of the beard, rough and untrimmed, was a pleasant one.

"So you thought you would take a swim, eh, my boy?" he said; and his voice was quite as pleasant as his face. Still I was scared, and I burst into tears, when, to my further amazement, he sought to console and hush me in a manner that was full of gentleness. Almost before I realized it he had his dripping arm about my dripping body, and he was talking to me in a way that soothed my fears and quieted my nerves.

I did not run from him, as I had done the first time, for I came to think that this gentle man who had saved me from the water, rough and poorly clothed though he was, could not mean me harm. The sun was warm, and I sat there on the rocks with him, while he asked me a hundred questions about myself and my home.

ored but for that false step, and my heart was full of sincerest charity. Several times I urged him to let me tell my father of his plight, for I was sure that when father knew the whole truth and understood that Jim had saved my life, he would give the man work and a chance to make an honorable place for himself in the world. But all I said had little, if any, effect on the man; he would not consent to anything of the sort.

And then it came about that one day my father chanced upon us as we were talking together. I may never forget the look of astonishment, dismay and anger that rested on his stern face as he saw us sitting side by side in the shelter of the shrubs that hung over the shore rocks, both munching cookies, for I had been bringing lunches to Jim for a long time.

My father was furious; he seemed tempted to spring upon my strange companion. Jim said not a word in defense of himself, but pulled his hat low over his eyes and skulked away like a whipped dog.

Father demanded to know about the man, and his questioning made me tell many things that I did not want to tell. These things did not tend to soften my father's temper in the least.

It was the very next day that my father bought a big yellow dog—a fierce-looking creature with reddish eyes and gleaming teeth. He declared he would soon teach tramps that they could not linger about his grounds.

From the first I was afraid of the dog, for the animal growled and licked its chops whenever I was near, looking at me as if it longed to fly at my throat. Indeed, the creature was so fierce that it was necessary that it should be chained for a time till it came to know who was its master.

For some days I was kept close to the house, and I knew I was watched a great deal; but I saw nothing of Jim, and a lonely feeling came over me, for I felt that I might never see him again, and a strange attachment for the tramp had grown within my breast.

SHE MISUNDERSTOOD.

Miss Laborre Naturally Thought She Was Meant Herself.

"Miss Laborre," said Mr. Askam, after they had confidentially discussed a number of topics, "my object in calling upon you this evening is to consult you about a step I hope soon to take in my life. It is a step upward, and I regard it as the most momentous one I ever contemplated. In short, my dear Miss Laborre, I trust soon to be married," says the Kansas City World.

"Indeed, Mr. Askam," Miss Laborre said, assuming an indifferent air, but blushing slightly, "and upon what do you wish to consult me?"

"Upon several subjects, my dear Miss Laborre," answered Mr. Askam, rising from his chair and seating himself beside her on the sofa. "First, I should like to know whether you consider it possible for two people to live comfortably on \$3,500 a year."

"Oh, yes, indeed, Mr. Askam," Miss Laborre replied, quickly. "If two people love each other that is more than enough."

"I am indeed delighted to hear you say so," said Mr. Askam fervently. "Secondly, do you think that you—that your mother and you, after living here together so long, could bear to be separated?"

"It wouldn't be as though we really were separated, living in the same city, you know, Mr. Askam," returned Miss Laborre, thoughtfully. "Yes, I am sure neither of us would mind it so very much."

"That's a brave young lady," cordially responded Mr. Askam, patting the back of her head affectionately, as it lay in her lap, "that's a brave girl. And, thirdly, do you think a man of 47, my age, Miss Laborre, too old to get married—especially if there is little, if any, discrepancy in the ages?"

"Oh, oh, you insulting thing!" screamed Miss Laborre, springing to her feet. "You know I am not 23."

"Certainly, my dear," replied the astonished Mr. Askam, mildly, "certainly, but your mother must be nearly as old as I am."

"You have been speaking of my mother?" demanded Miss Laborre, tragically.

"Of course," said Mr. Askam, looking bewildered, "I thought it only fair, as you are the bread winner, to consult you first. Why, who do you think I meant?"

TO SUBSCRIBERS:

The Frontier needs money and needs it badly and must have it. It has several hundred subscribers who owe from \$1.50 to \$6.00 and if they will pay up or at least a part of what they owe, it would relieve the stringency of the money market around these headquarters. So we trust that all our subscribers, who are owing us on subscription, will call and pay at least a part of what they owe us.

The healing properties of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are well known. It cures eczema, skin affections and is simply a perfect remedy for piles. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any other cure. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better results; better try it. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

Nothing so distressing as a hacking cough. Nothing so foolish as to suffer from it. Nothing so dangerous if allowed to continue. One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

Say, why don't you try DeWitt's Little Early Risers? These little pills cure headache, indigestion and constipation. They're small, but do the work. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

There are many good reasons why you should use One Minute Cough Cure. There are no reasons why you should not, if in need of help. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

DeWitt's Sarasaparilla is prepared for cleansing the blood. It builds up and strengthens constitutions impaired by disease. For sale by Morris and Co. Druggists.

A. E. Kilpatrick, of Fillmore, Cal., had the misfortune to have his leg caught between a cart and a stone and badly bruised. Ordinarily he would have been laid up for two or three weeks, but says: "After using one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm I began to feel better, and in three days I was entirely well. The peculiar soothing qualities which Chamberlain's Pain Balm possesses I have never noticed in any other liniment. I take pleasure in recommending it." This liniment is also of great value for rheumatism and lame back. For sale by P. C. Corrigan Druggist.

George W. Jenkins, editor of the Santa Maria Times, Cal., in speaking of the various ailments of children said: "When my children have croup there is only one patent medicine that I ever use and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It possesses some medical properties that relieve the little sufferers immediately. It is, in my opinion, the best cough medicine in the market." If this remedy is freely given as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is also an ideal remedy for whooping cough. There is no danger in giving it to children, as it contains nothing injurious. For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

The popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the high esteem in which it is held leads us to believe it to believe it to be an article of great worth and merit. We have the pleasure of giving the experience of three prominent citizens of Redondo Beach, Cal., in the use of the remedy. Mr. A. V. Trudell says: "I have always received prompt relief when I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." Mr. James Orchard says: "I am satisfied that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured my cold." Mr. J. M. Hatcher says: "For three years I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and its results have always been satisfactory." P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

Two Boys Lost Undergo nd.

Hazleton, Pa., Special: The curiosity of Edward Boyle and William MacFarlane, aged 12 years, led them into a coal mine yesterday. In the afternoon they conceived the idea of taking the trip. Fearing that they would be prevented from doing so, their preparations were made without the knowledge of any other person. Together they picked their way into the recesses of the mine. After penetrating the gloomy passages ways for a considerable distance, they struck a reverse current of air suddenly, which extinguished the lamp they carried. They had not thought of guarding against such an emergency, and found themselves in darkness. How to get out was then the serious question. They did not know which way to turn. Their cries for assistance were answered only by the echo, which reverberated through the subterranean tunnels, and added to the chill of fear which took possession of them. They could not get out. Miners in going to work this morning were surprised to find the lads on the surface and sent to their homes, where their parents were anxiously awaiting them.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

In the District Court of Holt County, Neb. Mary Smith, Plaintiff, vs. John Smith, Defendant. NOTICE. To John Smith, non-resident defendant.

You are hereby notified that on the 31st day of October, 1886, Mary Smith filed a petition against you, in the district court of Holt County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to divide and partition the premises separating her from your bed and board on the grounds that you have been guilty of deserting and withdrawing from the plaintiff and her minor children. It is shown that on the 22d day of August, 1886, that you without cause or provocation, struck the plaintiff in the face with your fist, and that on the 20th day of October, 1886, you without cause or provocation struck the plaintiff with a wooden chair, and that you have frequently abused the plaintiff and her minor children by calling them vile, indecent and abusive names, and have you and your wife, Plaintiff pray in said petition for the custody and control of the minor children. Plaintiff also prays in said petition for a decree separating her from your bed and board, and that you be restrained, enjoined and her personal liberty or that of her minor children during the pendency of this cause, and that you be restrained from removing or disposing of any of the personal property or household effects, situated on the east quarter of section thirty-five (35), township thirty (30), range fifteen (15), in Holt County, Nebraska; also prays that you be enjoined and restrained from interfering with her possession of the above described land during the pendency of this cause.

Plaintiff alleges in said petition that you are the owner of personal property of the value of \$500 and real estate of the value of \$250 in Holt County, Nebraska, all of which is unincumbered, and that you owe to her \$175.

Plaintiff prays that you be decreed to pay her reasonable alimony, and for the maintenance of herself and her children and for their education, and for such other relief as equity may require.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 13th day of January, 1887.

Dated at O'Neill, Neb., December 2, 1886. 32-4 MARY SMITH, Plaintiff. By R. E. Dickson, her attorney.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT O'NEILL, NEB., November 23, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, Register and Receiver at O'Neill, Neb., on January 4, 1887, viz:

P. E. Chase, guardian of the minor heirs of Jacob E. Harpston, of the NE 1/4 of Sec. 10, Twp. 23, Range 9W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, to-wit: Wm. S. Gray, George E. Hunter, Doran Hunt, Alaska Lines all of Page, Neb.

John A. Harmon, Register.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS.

In the District Court of Holt County, Nebraska. J. C. Franklin, Plaintiff, vs. William L. Lay et al. Defendants.

The defendants, William L. Lay, Elizabeth Lay, his wife, William A. Boggs, administrator of the estate of Wm. Corbit, deceased, Elizabeth Corbit, deceased, her heirs and assigns, her husband, Anna Corbit Perkins, Frank Perkins, her husband, Emma Corbit Loveloy, Mrs. Loveloy, her heirs and assigns, Wm. Corbit, Mrs. William C. Corbit, his wife, P. Corbit, Mrs. E. P. Corbit, his wife, P. M. Corbit, and Mrs. M. Corbit, his wife, heirs of William Corbit, deceased, and Elizabeth Corbit, deceased, will take notice, that on the 27th day of August, 1886, the above named plaintiff filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of Holt County, Nebraska, a petition against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain real estate mortgage, executed and delivered to J. G. Snyder by the defendants William L. Lay and Elizabeth Lay on the 20th day of May, 1887, conveying to the said J. G. Snyder the following described premises, to-wit: Section two and the south half of the northeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section number eighteen, in township number thirty-five, north of range number thirteen, west 6th P. M., for the purpose of securing a certain real estate coupon bond of \$500, with interest coupons. The principal bond of \$500.00 due and payable on the first day of June, 1890, on said interest coupons, each for six months from and after the date thereof. The said premises sold to satisfy said bond interest and taxes. That there is now due and owing upon said bond and interest coupons taxes paid to protect said lien the sum of \$1,050.00.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 14th day of October, 1886. Dated this 27th day of August, 1886.

J. C. FRANKLIN, Plaintiff. By E. H. Bendiset, his Attorney.

NOTICE. Henry Hagemaster and Sarah J. Hagemaster, non-resident defendants will take notice, that on the 27th day of November, 1885, Charles T. Graham, Plaintiff, filed his petition in the district court of Holt County, Nebraska, against the said defendants Henry Hagemaster and Sarah J. Hagemaster, (Incumbered with Oregon Horse and Land Company) the object of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed and delivered on the 9th day of February, 1884, by said Henry Hagemaster and Sarah J. Hagemaster, to John J. Roche, trustee, upon the following described real estate situated in Holt County, Nebraska, to-wit: The north and northwest quarter of section 6, in township 33, north, range 12, west of the 6th P. M.

The northwest quarter of section 6, in township 33, north, range 12, west of the 6th P. M., upon which there is now due the sum of \$450.00, with interest thereon at 6 per cent. from February 1, 1884, to the 1st day of November, 1886. And the Plaintiff prays that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due with interest and costs.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 23rd day of December, 1886.

O'Neill, Nebraska, November 11, 1886. 19-4 N. D. JACKSON, Plaintiff's Attorney.

TIMBER CULTURE COMMUTATION PROOF-NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, O'Neill, Neb., September 22, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Hershiser has filed notice of his intention to make commutation proof before the Register and Receiver at their office in O'Neill, Neb., on Friday, the 1st day of November, 1886, on timber culture application No. 154, on the SW 1/4 of Section No. 3, in township No. 23, N. range No. 12 W.

He names as witnesses: Joel McEvoy, Joe Davis, James Conolly and Thomas Conolly all of O'Neill, Nebraska.

John A. Harmon, Register.

NOTICE. In the District Court of Holt County, Neb. William H. Male, Benjamin Graham, William Hallis, Jr., and Harris H. Hayden, Plaintiffs, vs. Henry C. Meyers and wife, Martha J. Meyers, Thomas Davis and wife, Elizabeth Davis, Frederick H. Davis and wife, Mrs. Frederick H. Davis first and full name unknown, Sinker Davis & Co., Sturdevant Brothers & Co., a partnership composed of Joseph B. Sturdevant, Frank H. Sturdevant, and J. Sturdevant and Ella F. Sturdevant, Alexander C. Ayers trustee for Sinker Davis & Co., Thomas S. Johnson, T. S. Johnson, C. F. Richmond, first and full name unknown, W. H. Beebe, first and full name unknown, and wife, M. Beebe, first and full name unknown, defendants.