

## A HOUSE FOR TWO.



Tip and I were going to build a home. We decided upon that as soon as we were formally engaged, for, as I told Tip, I had always heard that if a man has a pleasant home of his own he is much less apt to fall back on the clubs and bachelor dissipation. Tip quite agreed with me and added that he had always heard that a young married woman needed a home, as she was apt to fall into frivolous, idle ways if boarding, and nine times out of ten would get into mischief.

This made me angry. "Do you mean, Tipton Marchmont, that I—" I began, but he hastened to say he thought I would be the tenth woman and could make a paradise in a boarding-house or anywhere else, and produced a book of plans, in which we were absorbed the rest of the evening. Unfortunately our tastes were so dissimilar that the plans which Tip admired I thought horrid, and vice versa. You have no idea how that book, "Twenty Beautiful Designs of a Home," affected us. I assure you, if we had not been too well bred I honestly believe we would have come to blows over the plans for the house we expected to pass a happy, blissful future in together. As we each expected to put an equal amount in the building, neither felt the right to say positively that it must be this style or that.

Finally, finding our engagement in danger of being broken off, we agreed upon leaving the whole matter to an experienced architect, each promising to be satisfied with the result, and I did not go near the place until it was finished, preferring to see it in a completed state. The wedding was set for the 1st of December, the arrangement being that we would return from our trip in time to give a royal housewarming on Christmas. The day the keys were turned over to Tip he came for me and we went to look at the place, cooling like two turtle doves on the way, convinced that we were the happiest people in the world.

I had an idea that Tip would break our contract enough to give the architect a few private hints of what I liked, so I was awfully disappointed to find that he had not, and that the house bore no semblance to the dream house I had built. Tip was in high glee and did not notice my lack of enthusiasm. I stood it as long as I could before I broke out:

"I don't like it one bit, Tipton Marchmont, and think you're real mean not to have had it suit me better."

Tip's Irish blood was up in a minute. "I think you are aware," he said, stiffly, "that we left it, by mutual consent, altogether to the architect's taste."

"He seems to have followed some other person's taste pretty closely," I said, with an insinuating toss of my head. I hope I may never see Tip as angry again as he was then. He didn't swear, but looked as though he was dying to, as he retorted hotly:

"I suppose you mean to say that I—"



### TIP! DEAR TIP!

"Distinctly understand that I insinuate nothing, but since this horrid, ugly, tasteless old house pleases you, I wish you joy of living in it, I, for one, never expect to darken its doors again."

"What do you mean, Madge?" he asked, sternly; "aren't you going to keep your promise and marry me?"

"Not if you expect me to live in this house," I answered, defiantly.

Tip grew defiant, too, and said: "Madge, don't be absurd. We certainly will live here."

I had not thought he could be so cruel, but expected him to make all sorts of concessions which I would accept, kindly referring afterward to my magnanimity, so I answered that I certainly would not and told him I considered our engagement at an end. Tip stood as if he had been struck for a moment before he said, in a changed voice: "What is to be done about the house? You forget it is half yours."

"It is nothing to me what is done with it," I answered, grandly indifferent to the fact that two-thirds of my patrimony was invested in it; then I walked out, leaving Tip in full possession. Once safely outside I dropped my veil to hide the tears that would fall, while I sobbed out: "Oh, why was Tip so unkind and why was I so hateful? The house might have been altered after a bit to please me, but now it is too late."

At the end of three miserable days the note I had been hoping for came, but it only said:

"Miss Pardee—Dear Madam: I have arranged with Nece & Bros. to put the house, 333 B street, on their sale list. They hope to make a speedy sale, in the event of which your share of the amount will be placed to your credit at the National. Respectfully,

"TIPTON MARCHMONT."

I told myself bitterly that a man who could write such a letter to the girl he had sworn to love always was a

heartless monster, and the girl was well rid of him. For two days afterward I cried steadily, but toward the end of the next day went out, behind a heavy veil, to get some fresh air. Wandering aimlessly about, my feet unconsciously strayed in the direction of that miserable house, when a sudden yearning to go in it, once more to dream for a little time of the joys I had hoped would be mine under its roof-tree, impelled me to run up the steps and try the door. It had been left unlocked by the careless agents, no doubt, and I felt indignant at their lack of care.

As I passed through room after room I began to think I could tolerate, nay, even love the place. But at the door of the little suite of rooms which were designed for our private apartments I hesitated a moment, then opened it softly for one hasty glance around. A cry escaped my lips, for in the dim light I saw the figure of a man in the window seat, his head resting on his hands in a dejected way, his frame shaking as if with dry sobs. At my cry he raised his head and started to his feet, and then I saw that it was Tip and before I could beat a retreat he had rushed at me, crying, "Madge, my own darling!" and had folded me in his arms. With my head resting on his dear breast, with his arms holding me as if they would never let me go again, I could only say, "Tip, dear, dear Tip," and burst into a flood of happy tears that washed all the bitterness of our quarrel away.

The house-warming took place "as advertised," at 333 B street, on Christmas day, Nece & Bros. failing to make a sale because the owners concluded to keep the house and occupy it themselves.

## 120,000,000 OF OUR TONGUE.

Writers of Books in English Have This Vast Audience.

The population of the British islands is 40,000,000; that of the states is 60,000,000, says Sir Walter Besant in The Queen. There are about 20,000,000 in our colonies and in India who speak and read our language—120,000,000 in all. Now, consider what this represents to a writer as an audience. You think it is impossible for a man to command the attention of this vast body? I will show you that it is by no means impossible. First of all, they all read—the whole of these millions read. Next we are multiplying free libraries everywhere; there are about 300 in this country, 1,000 in Australia, 300 in New Zealand, 1,500 in the United States and so on—the number increasing every day. Every one of these libraries will have to take the new book of the popular writer—whether poet, preacher, teacher or novelist. It will take, in many cases, several copies. Well, with certain exceptions, there is no place of residence which is not within easy reach of some town or township, therefore within easy reach of a free library.

Then I have learned practically, by walking about this country, that market towns are, as a rule, placed at eight or ten miles from each other; this means that the average distance from a market town is less than five miles. It will not be long before every market town in these islands will have its free library. The same thing may be said of America and Australia. Then every man or woman who reads, i. e., all but the children, will be able to get at any new book by a good writer, and the possibility of speaking to the whole of the English speaking races will be accomplished. There will not, after all, be so many libraries. How many will be wanted in Great Britain and Ireland? If we reckon one library for every 20,000 people, we shall want 2,000 libraries, of which about 300 will be wanted for London alone. Practically the libraries of the great cities must serve far more than 20,000 people for each. Probably each one will have to supply the wants of 100,000 people. On the other hand the smaller towns will have libraries for a much smaller population. In other words, 6,000 free libraries, properly placed, would suffice for the wants of the whole English speaking world.

### Land of Thor and Odin.

Scandinavia is truly the land of the yule log, of Christmas stories and legends of Thor and Odin. Then is the time for skating, dancing and a general frolic. It is customary for every member of the family to take a bath on the afternoon preceding Christmas and oftentimes it is the only thorough bath that is received during the year. When the eve comes the Bible is read in nearly every household and family service is held. In many villages candles are left burning in the windows all night to give light to Kristine, who brings the gifts. It is also the custom to set a cake of meal out in the snow as a Christmas offering. The birds of the air are thought of and a sheaf of wheat is placed on a pole in front of each house to provide them with food. —Kansas City Times.

### Got Into the Saloons.

A great manufacturing company in Massachusetts recently paid its workmen on Saturday evening 700 ten-dollar bills, each bill being marked. By the following Tuesday 410 of these marked bills were deposited in the bank by the saloonkeepers of the town. Four thousand one hundred dollars had passed from the hands of workmen on Saturday night and Sunday, and left them nothing to show for this great sum of money but headaches and poverty in their homes.

Wife—George, didn't you say you were the heaviest batter in the nine last summer?

Husband—Yes, dear.

Wife—Well, would you mind beating a carpet for me for about half an hour? —Texas Siftings

### An Old Soldier's Recommendation.

In the late war I was a soldier in the First Maryland Volunteers, company G. During my term of service I contracted chronic diarrhoea. Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief it would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow. I take pleasure in recommending this preparation to all of my old comrades, who, while giving their services to their country, contracted this dreadful disease as I did, from eating unwholesome and uncooked food. Yours truly, A. E. BENDING, Halsey, Oregon. For sale by P. C. Corrigan, druggist.

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

Peter Hartvig and Mrs. Peter Hartvig, his wife, first name unknown, defendants, will take notice that on the 28th day of December, 1896, plaintiff herein, filed a petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by defendants James P. Hymer and Jennie M. Hymer, husband and wife, to the South Platte Loan and Trust Company upon the southeast quarter of section nineteen, in township thirty, of range sixteen west, in Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of their promissory note dated April 25, 1891, for the sum of \$55.00 and interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable semi-annually and ten per cent. after maturity; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage according to the terms thereof the sum of \$138.05 and interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from 1st day of January, 1896, and plaintiff prays that said premises may be decreed to be sold to satisfy the amount due thereon. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 16th day of March, 1896. Dated February 6, 1896. THE SOUTH PLATTE LOAN AND TRUST CO. By G. Norberg, Adams and W. R. Butler, Attorneys.

In the District Court of Holt County, Neb. Aultman, Miller & Co., of Akron, Ohio, an incorporated company, under the general laws of Ohio, plaintiff.

vs. Wilson Stewart, John Barnett and Catherine Barnett, defendants.

### NOTICE.

The above named defendants, John Barnett and Catherine Barnett, will take notice that on the 28th day of January, 1896, the plaintiff began an action in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you and each of you to recover a judgment against each of you for the sum of \$50.00 on a certain promissory note given by you and your co-defendant Stewart to the plaintiff on the 21st day of March, 1892, plaintiff alleging in said petition that there is due on said note said amount.

You are further notified that on the same day, the above named plaintiff, caused to be filed in said court an affidavit for an order of attachment against you and that on the same day there was issued out of said court a writ of attachment against you for the above amount, and you are further notified that on the 28th day of January, 1896, at 7 o'clock P. M., that the sheriff of Holt county, Nebraska, levied upon, to satisfy said writ, the following described real estate as your property under and by virtue of said writ of attachment so issued, to-wit: Northwest quarter section eleven, township twenty-eight, range ten, west 6th P. M., and being situated in Holt county, Nebraska.

You are further notified that the ground upon which said writ of attachment issued is that you are a non-resident of the state of Nebraska; you are also notified that on the 4th day of February, 1896, the plaintiff herein filed an affidavit for service by publication against you alleging that you are non-residents of the state of Nebraska.

You are further notified that the plaintiff demands judgment against you in the amount heretofore stated and will ask that the property attached be sold for the purpose of paying said judgment and costs. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 16th day of March, 1896.

Dated February 4, 1896. R. R. DICKSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

In the District Court of Holt County, Neb. Aultman, Miller and Co., Akron, Ohio, an incorporated company, under the general laws of Ohio, plaintiff.

vs. William Veale, defendant.

### NOTICE.

The above named defendant, William Veale, will take notice that on the 28th day of January, 1896, the plaintiff began an action in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you to recover judgment against you for the sum of \$100.00 on a certain promissory note given by you to the plaintiff on the 11th day of July, 1892, plaintiff alleging in said petition that there is due on said note said amount.

You are further notified that on the same day, the above named plaintiff, caused to be filed in said court an affidavit for an order of attachment against you and that on the same day there was issued out of said court a writ of attachment against you for the above amount, and you are further notified that on the 28th day of January, 1896, at 4 o'clock P. M., that the sheriff of Holt county, Nebraska, levied upon to satisfy said writ the following described real estate as your property under and by virtue of said writ of attachment so issued, to-wit: Southeast quarter of section twenty-six, township thirty-one, range thirteen, west 6th P. M., and being situated in Holt county, Nebraska.

You are further notified that the ground upon which said writ of attachment issued is that you are a non-resident of the state of Nebraska; you are also notified that on the 4th day of February, 1896, the plaintiff herein filed an affidavit for service by publication against you alleging that you are non-resident of the state of Nebraska.

You are further notified that the plaintiff demands judgment against you in the amount heretofore stated and will ask that the property attached be sold for the purpose of paying said judgment and costs.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 16th day of March, 1896.

Dated February 4, 1896. R. R. DICKSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

### NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS.

(First publication in The Frontier Feb. 6, '96.) In the district court of Holt county, Neb. Nathaniel Knowles, plaintiff.

vs. Delbert M. Benner et al., defendants. To Delbert M. Benner, Lillie B. Benner, Charles D. Stevens, Pierce Wright & Co., MacLagan & Pierce, Marlon Boles, Laura E. Boles, John Doe, tenant whose first name is to this plaintiff known, defendants in the above entitled cause:

You are hereby notified that you have been sued by the plaintiff in the above entitled cause in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, and that on or before the 16th day of March, A. D. 1896, you must answer the petition of the plaintiff now on file in the office of the clerk of said district court, in which the plaintiff asks that a judgment be rendered by the court for foreclosing a mortgage given by the defendants Delbert M. Benner and Lillie B. Benner to the Lombard Investment Company and now owned by the plaintiff, upon the following described real property, situated in the county of Holt and state of Nebraska, to-wit: East half of the southwest quarter, the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section two, township thirty-one, all in range nine west, that the equity of redemption of each and all of the defendants named in and all of the cause in and to said mortgage premises be forever barred and foreclosed; that any right, title, lien or interest owned or claimed by you, or either of you, in or to said premises, be adjudged to be junior and inferior to the plaintiff's mortgage lien thereon and that said lands be sold to pay the indebtedness secured by said mortgage.

You are hereby further notified that, if you fail to answer said petition on or before the day hereinbefore stated, the facts and allegations contained in said petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered as therein prayed for.

Dated February 4, 1896. D. M. VINSONHALER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

# THE FRONTIER

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## BEST PAPER

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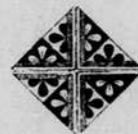
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O'NEILL, NEB.