

WELL-BUSINESS DIRECTOR

H. BENEDICT, LAWYER, Office in the Judge Roberts building, north of O. O. Snyder's lumber yard.

R. G. DICKSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Reference First National Bank

J. J. KING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC

Office opposite U. S. land office O'NEILL, NEB.

BARNEY STEWART, PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER.

Address, Page, Neb

DR. P. J. FLYNN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Corrigan's, first door to right. Night calls promptly attended.

M. P. KINKAID, LAWYER.

Office over Elkhorn Valley Bank O'NEILL, NEB.

DR. P. G. GILGAS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Holt County Bank building. Orders left at our drug store or at my residence first street north and half block east of stand pipe will receive prompt response, as I have telephone connections.

O'NEILL, NEB.

SCOTTISH SHARON, OF GREAT WEST 153330.

Assisted by Imported KING TOM 171870. Both prize-winning bulls of the Pan-American, heads the Ak-Sar-Ben home herd of Shorthorns. Young bulls for sale.

J. M. ALDERSON & SONS, Chambers, Nebraska.

C. L. BRIGHT, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Office in Holt County Bank building. Orders left at our drug store or at my residence first street north and half block east of stand pipe will receive prompt response, as I have telephone connections.

O'NEILL, NEB.

Dr. B. T. Teubel, SPECIALTIES: EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Sp. cases correctly treated and applied. O'NEILL, NEB.

F. J. DISHNER, SUCCESSOR TO A. B. NEWELL, REAL ESTATE O'NEILL, NEBRASKA

Selling and leasing farms and ranches. Taxes paid and lands inspected for residents. Parties desiring to buy or rent land owned by non-residents give me a call, will look up the owners and procure the land for you.

O'NEILL, NEB.

O'Neil Abstracting Co. Compiles Abstracts of Title

ONLY COMPLETE SET OF ABSTRACT BOOKS IN HOLT COUNTY

O'NEILL, NEB.

HOTEL EVANS

Enlarged Refurnished Refitted

Only First-class Hotel In the City

W. T. EVANS, Prop.

The New Market

Having leased the Gatz Market and thoroughly renovated the same, we are now ready to supply you with choice Fresh and Salt Meats, Ham, Bacon, Fish, in fact everything to be found in a first-class market. We invite your patronage.

Leek & Blackmer

DRIVING A GOOD BARGAIN.

Customer Was Looking for the Best Terms Obtainable.

A salesman of a now defunct Philadelphia dry goods commission house reported to the firm one day that he was in treaty with a buyer of an important St. Louis house for a heavy bill of goods, and received from his principals practically carte blanche as to prices and terms—the state of the market being uncertain, and it being especially desirable on account of other circumstances to clinch the sale.

Mr. Rogers, the salesman, accordingly was unusually generous in the matter of price, and the purchase in size greatly exceeded his expectations.

The memorandum of the sale was written out and was about to be signed when the buyer asked, "Mr. Rogers, what terms will you give?"

Carrying out the instructions of his firm, and more than pleased with his success in making the sale, Mr. Rogers replied warmly: "All the time you want, Mr. R."

Mr. R. leaned over and confidentially whispered: "Is that the best you can do?"

Great Baritone's Peculiarities.

Charles Santley, the celebrated English baritone, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his first appearance before the public. For many years he was the acknowledged nonpareil of baritones, being equally at home in opera, oratorio or concert. He never muffled up his throat, no matter what the weather, and when in his prime looked when walking about the streets much like the typical sea captain with his double-breasted pea jacket, low-cut collar and loose necktie.

Beautifulizing Automatic Machine.

A beautifying automatic machine is the latest slot novelty that is now to be seen in Berlin. The machines are to be placed in dressing-rooms at dancing halls, in cafes, on railway stations, and like places where people congregate. You drop your penny in the slot, and in return you receive powder, eyebrow pencil, lip pomade, rouge and other adjuncts to female beauty. With the aid of a mirror or one's money's worth can then be satisfactorily used.

Don's Sudden End.

Peter McArthur, talking about a novelist who was arranging for the dramatization of a novel that he had not yet completed, remarked: "He is a good deal like a Canadian friend of mine who went hunting with a dog. The tip was all right for a time, but then came a sudden end when the dog undertook to jump over a deep well at two jumps."

Fine Business Woman.

Mrs. Mary Coggins of California is a successful woman lumber dealer. She has established a box factory, of which one of her sons is general manager. While she signs the checks, pays off the employees and holds the purse-strings generally, Mrs. Coggins also takes in the management of two saw-lamps and many thousands of acres of timber land.

Blessings of the Railroad.

"The new railroad has been a great blessing to us," says a rural exchanger. "In less than six weeks we got enough damages out of it to build a town hall and grade the cemetery. A few more enterprises of this kind, and our town will rise to heights undreamed of in the history of new settlements!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Appreciated His Mercies.

Bishop Wilberforce used to tell a story of a greedy clergyman who, when asked to say grace, looked anxiously to see if there were champagne glasses on the table. If there were he began: "Bountiful Jehovah!" But if he saw only plain glasses, he said: "We are not worthy of the least of thy mercies."

Disgusted the Sailor.

Here is a campaign story: "A sailor once left his ship and came upon the land. He wandered around and finally reached a cemetery. He came across a tombstone on which was printed, 'I am not dead, but sleeping.' The sailor read the words several times, and then said: 'Well, if I were dead I'd own up to it!'"

Will Work Much Hardship.

The recent closing of the various convents in France, it is learned, will cause the industry and art of lace-making to die out. This charming and profitable work was fostered chiefly in religious institutions where the nuns were past mistresses in the art and the peasant girls of the neighborhood were pupils.

"Forever and a Day."

The other day Sir Charles Wyndham, the actor, was given a dinner in London at which he made a speech declaring that he would remember his friends' kindness "forever and a day"—a phrase which appealed to him, he said, because it sounded like "adding a matinee on to eternity."

Good Haul of Sharks.

An immense shark was caught lately by the marines of his majesty's guardship Urgent at Port Royal, Jamaica. It was so big that the most stalwart seaman aboard could have passed through its mouth without touching the teeth. No fewer than forty-three young ones, all alive and kicking, were found in the mother's stomach.

Sermon Causes Trouble.

I leaning over to her neighbor in a Dublin church, one Sunday recently, a woman whispered: "There's a tip for you," alluding to the preacher's remarks on proselytism. The other woman gave an answering glare and struck the speaker across the face. In an instant the church was in an uproar, and in a rush to the doors several persons were knocked down.

Dean Stanley's Marital Felicity.

The late Dean Stanley, it is said, worshipped the very ground his wife, Lady Augusta, trod on, and many are the compliments he paid her. "If I were to epitomize my wife's qualities," he once said, "I couldn't do it better than in the words of a cabman who drove us on our honeymoon. 'Your wife,' he said, 'is the best woman in England,' and I quite agree with him."

Why This Feverish Haste?

Now there is talk of three-day ships across the Atlantic. Why should reasonable human beings be wildly impatient to be thrust from one side of the ocean to the other in the amazingly short time of seventy-two hours? What will they gain? Will they hope in time to excel on the sea the pace of the fastest electric engines and the swiftest automobiles on land.

Little Soap Used in India.

English firms are trying to secure a market for soap in India, but up to the present time that country has remained practically soapless. Indeed, throughout Hindustan soap is regarded as rather a curiosity, and rarely, if ever, kept in stock by the native storekeeper.

Remembered Old Employees.

On his silver wedding anniversary James J. Swanson, a Minneapolis manufacturer, gave to each of nine of his employees who had been with him twenty years a deed for forty acres of improved land in Anoka county. The total value of the gifts was \$5,500.

Convict Sues Prison Doctor.

A convict named Brown, at Wanganui, New Zealand, is suing Dr. Brown, the prison surgeon, to recover damages for unskillful treatment while incarcerated. The chief justice of the colony has decided that the action is legal.

India's Married Children.

In India there are 100,000 boys and 627,000 girls under the age of 14 who are legally married, while 8,600 boys and 24,000 girls who have not attained the age of four are under marriage bonds, as arranged by their parents.

Tablet Unveiled.

A tablet was unveiled recently at the Devil's hole in the Niagara gorge to mark the spot where, on Sept. 14, 1763, occurred the massacre of a large body of British soldiers by Seneca Indians.

French Officer's Coolness.

During the Franco-German war a French officer was pointing out a place when a bullet took off his finger. Stretching out another, he continued: "As I was saying, gentlemen—"

A King's Playful Pastime.

Alexander the Great used his sword against women rather than for them and one of his favorite pastimes was beating his wives with the flat of his steel blade.

Fifty Years' Service as Usher.

Stephen M. Griswold, bank president, ex-state senator and churchman, will soon complete fifty years as an usher in Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

Teeth of Elephants.

An elephant has only eight teeth altogether. At fourteen years the elephant loses its first set of teeth and a new set grows.

Record Nugget of Tin.

The biggest nugget of tin on record has been found at North Dundas, in Tasmania. It weighs 5,400 pounds, and is 67 per cent pure tin.

Decried Use of Starch.

In 1583 Philip Stubbes inveighed with great energy against the use of starch, which he called "the devil's liquor."

For Overworked Seamstresses.

Overworked seamstresses in Berlin are to benefit by a legacy of \$25,000 left by a German bookseller named Bah.

Lions Born in Captivity.

Two hundred and seventeen lions have been born at the Dublin Zoo during the last seventy years.

Good Thing to Remember.

An eggshell is porous, and filth on it affects the meat.

Segregation Surely Needed.

The segregation of the sexes at the university of Chicago is apparently wise in the light of the experience at the last football game. The girls swooped down from the bleachers and hugged the muddy but triumphant heroes of the evening before they had a chance to wash up.

Not Officially Reported.

BY EDGAR WELTON COOLEY. (Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"A number of years ago, while tracing the movement of a registered package that had been lost in the mails," said the old secret service man, "I missed train connections and was forced to lay over for several hours in one of the cities in a certain southern state. So, as the local postmaster was a personal friend of mine, I called upon him.

"While we were conversing in his private office a young man entered and the postmaster presented him to me as his chief clerk. I have reasons for not revealing his identity, even at this late date, so I will give him the incorrect name of James Bradford.

"As a matter of course I prefer, at all times, that my profession should be hidden from the public and especially from government employes, but, unthinkingly, my friend introduced me on this occasion as a member of the secret service.

"I was looking keenly into the young man's eyes and noticed him start and tremble. But he immediately regained his composure and offered me his hand, which I clasped warmly.

"I knew at once that his was a guilty conscience. A thousand thoughts flashed through my mind. I tried to, in some way, associate him with the case upon which I was working, but I could not do so since the missing package could not have passed through his hands.

"At this moment the postmaster was called from the room and I immediately determined to test the young man's nerve to the utmost. So I arose and closed the door. Then I turned to him. 'Sit down,' I said. 'I wish to talk with you.'

"I watched his face closely. I saw it grow suddenly scarlet, then pale, and I noticed that he clasped the arms of the chair so tightly that the nails were forced into the wood.

"But I was at a loss how to proceed. That he was guilty of some criminal act I felt assured from his agitation, but I had absolutely no theory upon which to work.

"Determined to unravel the mystery upon which I had so accidentally stumbled, I felt disposed to allow him to nurse the evident fear that I was in possession of certain facts regarding the crime he had committed, whatever it might be. Yet, so far as possible, I desired to disabuse his mind of any thought that I suspected his connection with it. So, drawing a chair in front of him, I laid my hand upon his knee and said, in a confidential tone:

"Mr. Bradford, it is true that I am an agent of the secret service. But I beg that you will do me the kindness to keep that fact to yourself. I am here to investigate certain irregularities in this office and, since you know my mission, you may be of vast assistance to me.

"He promised to do my bidding, but while he seemed somewhat assured it was plain to see he was ill at ease. Then I dismissed him.

"When the postmaster returned we continued our conversation. Presently I referred to the business of the office and casually expressed a desire to see the last statement of the postoffice inspector. My friend brought me a copy. It was dated but ten days previous and the accounts of the office were certified to as being apparently correct.

"That is a good showing," said I. "Who handles the funds of the office?"

"Mr. Bradford," he replied.

"Is he married?"

"Yes. He has an estimable wife and a beautiful baby boy."

"Reliable man, I suppose?" said I.

"Perfectly. There is not a dishonorable hair in his head. He's been employed in the office six years."

"The young man's reputation certainly seemed good, but I determined to shadow him. I did so. Without arousing suspicion I watched his every



"Sit down," I said.

movement during the remainder of the day. I learned that he was alone in the office from six o'clock in the evening until it closed at nine, and that it was he who placed all the stamps and cash in the vault before closing for the night.

"While idly inspecting the office during the afternoon I discovered a knot-hole in the board ceiling. The second floor of the building was divided into office rooms, and I found that the particular room, the floor of which contained the knot-hole, was empty.

I obtained the key under pretense of examining the room with a view to renting.

"To my delight I found that I could secure a good view of the postoffice by looking through the hole. So I rented the room, making a small payment.

"That evening, from six o'clock un-

til nine, I lay on the floor with my eye to the hole, watching Bradford.

"During the entire time he appeared nervous and excited. In moments of leisure he would stare absently at the wall or at his desk, every feature of his face marked with despair and wretchedness.

"Finally the hour for closing arrived. I saw him lock the outside door; I saw him place the stamps in the vault and return with the money box, filled with bills and coin; I saw him count the small change that was in the money drawer in the desk; I saw him make a note of the amount and enter it in a book.

"Then he glanced around the room, apprehensively, frightened, a wild look in his eyes and perspiration on his brow.

"Suddenly he set his jaws together determinedly and with feverish haste filled his pockets with the bills and silver. When he had emptied the box he placed it back in the vault and closed and locked the door. Then he advanced a few steps and paused.

"What thoughts must have passed through his mind at that moment as he stood upon the threshold between honor and disgrace! Never before nor



He gazed at it in silence.

since have I seen such agony on a human face as I saw then.

"Presently he staggered to his desk and picked up a baby's photograph. For a few brief moments he gazed at it in silence. Then he pressed it to his lips and, turning, reopened the vault, took the money from his pocket, placed it back in the box and locked the door. On his face was a bright gleam as of a great happiness and up from the depths of his heart there surged a cry, 'God bless him!'

"With a smile on his face he turned out the light and I hurried from my hiding place. I met him at the door. He was startled when he recognized me, but I held out my hand.

"Bradford," said I, pressing his hand in mine, 'you couldn't do it, could you?'

"No," he said, a tremor in his voice, 'I couldn't do it; I couldn't break my wife's heart and bring everlasting disgrace upon my baby boy.'

"Now, my boy," said I, kindly, 'don't turn back. Tell me the rest—perhaps I can help you.'

"He looked me in the eye a moment. Then he said:

"I will trust you, sir. I have been too extravagant in my living and have used about \$500 of the office funds. I did not intend to steal; I expected to make it good, but I do not see how I can. I decided to run away, but I can't do it, sir; I can't do it."

"I rested my hand on his shoulder. 'Bradford,' said I, 'I believe you are honest at heart. It is not too late to rectify your mistake. Go home now and go to bed. In the morning I will see what can be done.'

He looked at me with tears in his eyes. "Thank you, sir," he said.

"Well," continued the old secret service man, after a pause, "I told the postmaster everything, but secured a promise from him to give Bradford another chance. Between us we made up the deficit, taking Bradford's notes. These notes were paid long since and to-day Bradford is holding an important government position and is entirely trustworthy. As I had not been detailed upon the case, I made no report of it, but I have always been thankful that I missed my train that morning."

To Cure the Stammering Habit.

A new method of curing the stammering habit is being advocated. It is based upon the alleged fact that stammerers rarely if ever show any impediment of speech when talking in a whisper. What may be called the "whisper cure" is as follows, says the New York Press: For the first ten days the stuttering person is not allowed to speak at all. This allows rest for the vocal cords and is the first stage in the cure. After ten solid days of absolute silence the patient is allowed to speak, but only in a whisper. He generally is kept in this second stage for a space of fifteen days, sometimes more, sometimes less, according to the severity of his case. After the whisper period is passed, the patient is allowed gradually to increase his tone of voice until a conversational one is reached. This is the most critical period of the cure, and the transition from the whisper to the conversational tone must be very gradual. There is certainly one thing to be said for the new cure: it does not cost anything, and any stammerer can try it for himself without calling in a medical adviser. The only objection might be that the preliminary ten days of silence might interfere with the patient's prosecuting his usual business. He might, however, try it when on his next vacation.

Whoever loveth his temper shall lose it.

Mayor Low's new official nickname is "His Smiles."

New is the time for Prince Henry to begin studying up on liver pills.

How will the reduction of the course at Harvard to three years affect athletics?

The man who understands the present baseball situation can understand anything.

A Kentucky bank has just been robbed of \$35,000. No, it wasn't the cashier. Burglars.

We gather from the various accounts of his doings that President Castro of Venezuela is a strenuous man.

If Chamberlain is not more careful in his speeches the Liberal party in England may come to life again.

Some women would buy a last year's calendar if it were displayed on a bargain counter.—Washington Post.

The president made no mistake in selecting a newspaper man to represent the American people at the convention.

With an income of \$5,000,000 a year, Herr Krupp, the gunmaker, the richest man in Germany, is a pretty big gun himself.

The richest man in Germany is the man who makes guns; the richest men in America are those who issue bonds.—Detroit News.

Violinist Kubelik says he loves the women, but they worry him. This, however, is an experience that men have in common.

And now Britain is said to be forming a steel trust that will make the American combination look like an old-style strap rail.

When the new glass company and the glass trust get to throwing stones at each other prudent persons will take the other side of the street.

Mrs. Nation has been invited to visit England. There is a suspicion, however, that the invitation was worked up through diplomatic circles at home.

Owing to the intemperance of the people it is said that the birth rate of France has become stationary. The drink habit usually keeps things moving.

The railroad combine is to be fought in the courts. By the time that contest is decided the combine will be either dead or invincible.—Philadelphia Ledger.

L. Gashaway of St. Louis has been sentenced to two years in prison because he stabbed a fellow-citizen. The name of the man alone is worth a life sentence.

A New Haven youth has died from injuries received in a football game four years ago. This is a much longer range than the popular game was supposed to have.

The New York Central Railway company has decided to spend a lot of money in improving the tunnel where the recent disaster occurred. Better late than never.

Army physicians admit that a daily news service from the United States would do more to relieve the feeling of homesickness in the Philippines than all their medicine.

Scientists say that Chicago can be lighted by windmills. Scientists do not seem to be aware that Chicago has always been lighted by windmills and the world is none the wiser for it.

In the by-elections for the dominion parliament the Canadian liberals have made a gain of six seats. English liberals might learn something to their advantage by studying awhile in the provinces.

Here's another Chicago professor proclaiming that the eating of Limburger cheese makes drunkards and cigarette fields. No tender mystery escapes the pitiless vivisection of the Chicago professor.

The Georgia train was running on midnight ragtime when the famous singer's wearing apparel was rent and scattered in a thousand directions. Nordica will reverse her approval of that kind of music.

The Emperor of Germany recently talked in eight languages during one day. Still, that isn't so much. A North Side man who pounded his thumb the other evening used eleven in about four seconds.

A Chicago man recently made the largest conscience contribution to Uncle Sam known in the history of the government. He sent to the proper officials \$18,669.50, representing the duty on jewels imported by his wife, which had escaped the vigilance of the inspectors.

Sir Robert Ball's prediction that another glacial period will come, when a great field of ice will sweep across the hemisphere, crushing, grinding, beumbing all things for hundreds of thousands of years, and in its nature worse than famine, flood and pestilence, is safe enough. It isn't due, he adds, for several thousand years.