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Staple and Fancy Groceries  
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Manufactures Cement Walks, build Foundations, Caves, etc. In fact all cement work neatly and promptly done. Address, Atkinson or O'Neill

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Makes Long or Short Time Loans on Improved Farms and Ranches  
If you are in need of a loan drop him a line and he will call and see you.

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Compiles Abstracts of Title  
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**DR. E. T. WILSON**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
(Late of the U. S. Army)  
Successor to Dr. Trueblood. Surgery and Diseases of women.  
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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Spectacles correctly fitted and supplied.  
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With a full line of meats of all kinds and solicit a share of the public's patronage.  
GOOD MEATS AND LIBERAL WEIGHTS

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First door east Hotel Evans. Phone 80

**ALDERSON'S GOT EM!**  
GOOD AND PLENTY  
Not the Measles, nor the jim jams, but pure bred young bulls of the best families. Mostly Red, sired by Scottish Sharon of Greytower, 153330, one of the Pan American prize winners, and Golden King 152918. Two of the best bulls on the upper Elkhorn valley today. Time will be given on bankable note to responsible parties. Delivered to nearest R. R. station free.

**JOHN M. ALDERSON**  
Chambers, Nebraska

**C. C. FOUTS,**  
of O'Neill, - Nebraska.  
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**Veterinary Work**  
and don't you forget it. A practical man with 20 years in the business and always up-to-date. Performs all the principal Operations of Veterinary Surgery.  
Castration of Ridgellings, Spaying, Dentistry, etc. Successfully treats the so-called (but wrongly named) swamp fever. Will go in any OUT BREAK and treat it.  
No Cure No Pay  
What more do you WANT. Write me, call and see me, or phone me.  
Telephone No. 132.  
O'Neill, - Nebraska.

(First Publication Jan. 23.)  
**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
By virtue of an order of sale, directed to me from the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained before the judge of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on the 16th day of December, 1907, in favor of M. R. Chambers, as plaintiff, and against Charles Bailey and wife, M. A. Bailey, real name unknown, F. L. DeGraft, real name unknown, and wife, Mary DeGraft, real name unknown, as defendants, for the sum of six hundred and seventy dollars and 50-100 dollars, due on mortgage, and seven and 25-100 dollars, found due on tax lien, and the costs taxed at \$23.60 and accruing costs, I have levied upon the following real estate taken as the property of said defendants, to satisfy said order of sale, to-wit:  
The southeast quarter of section twenty-three (23), township twenty-seven (27), north of range thirteen (13), (Sec. 23-27-13), west of the sixth principal meridian in Holt county, Nebraska, and will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder for cash, in hand, on the 24th day of February A. D. 1908, in front of the court house in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.  
Dated at O'Neill, Holt county, this 23d day of January, 1908.  
31-5  
C. E. HALL,  
Sheriff of Holt County.

(First Publication Jan. 16.)  
**NOTICE.**  
In the court of Holt county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of D. W. Rosenkrans, deceased.  
To all persons interested in said estate, You are hereby notified that on the 6th day of January, 1908, Vincent V. Rosenkrans executor of the estate of D. W. Rosenkrans, deceased, filed in said court his final account as said executor and a petition for final settlement and distribution of the residue of said estate; that the said final account and petition for final settlement and distribution will be heard on the 6th day of February, 1908, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the county court room in O'Neill in said county, at which time and place any persons interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if such exists, why said final account should not be approved and a decree of distribution made of the residue of said estate in the possession of said executor.  
It is ordered that a copy of this notice be published for three successive weeks in The Frontier a newspaper, printed and published in said county.  
Dated this 10th day of January, 1908.  
[Seal] C. J. MALONE,  
30-3 County Judge.

(First publication Jan. 23)  
**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
In County court, within and for Holt County, Nebraska, January, 18 1908. In the matter of the estate of Edward G. Johnson, deceased.  
To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the county court room in O'Neill, in said county, on the 17th day of February, 1908, on the 13th day of April, 1908, and on the 20th day of July, 1908, at 9 o'clock a. m. each day to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months, from the 18th day of January, A. D. 1908, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 18th day of January, 1908.  
Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 18th day of January, 1908.  
[Seal] C. J. MALONE,  
31-4 County Judge.

(First publication Jan. 23)  
**NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.**—(Isolated Tract.) 31-5  
**PUBLIC SALE**  
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, O'Neill, Neb., January 22, 1908.—Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under the provisions of the act of March 2, 1907 (34 Stat., 1224), we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 12th day of March next, at this office, the following tracts of land, to-wit: NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 35, Twp. 23 N., R. 12 W.  
Any persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale.  
B. E. STURDEVANT, Register.  
SANFORD PARKER, Receiver.

**NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.** (Isolated Tract.)  
(Applicable to Nebraska only 34 Stat., 1224.)  
Public Sale.  
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, O'Neill, Nebraska, January 15, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of the act of March 2, 1907 (34 Stat., 1224), we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 27th day of February, 1908, next, at this office, the following tracts of land, to-wit: NWSW 1/4 section 11, township 28, north range 13, west.  
Any persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are advised to file their claims or object inson or before the time designated for sale.  
B. E. Sturdevant, Register.  
30-5 Sanford Parker, Receiver.

**The Palace Stables**  
BOWEN BROS., Proprietors.  
GOOD RIGS, PRICES RIGHT  
FEEDING A SPECIALTY  
HORSES BOUGHT & SOLD  
O'NEILL, NEB.  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.  
The Frontier Six Months for 75c  
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.  
Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

**A Double Elopement.**  
By ANNE HEILMAN.  
Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Hester Blake finished sweeping the snow from her front porch and then looked dubiously at the huge drifts lying across the road and the slaty sky above.  
"They won't come," she assured herself. "Cousin Emma'll never venture out such a day as this. It'll be the first Christmas I've ever spent alone." She sighed unconsciously as she re-entered the silent house.  
Mrs. Blake lived in the outskirts of the village of Clifton. She kept a boy to do the chores, had a cow and chickens and lived in a comfortable way on a tiny income. She was "Aunt Hester" to all the young people of her acquaintance, which was considerable, for she was popular, this worn woman of fifty. Her sad blue eyes and faded brown hair had a compelling charm even under the rusty black hat which she wore in winter and summer alike, and when she smiled your heart went out to her. You could have told her your most intimate troubles, sure of a tender understanding and sympathy and that the confidence would go no further.  
The bright, shiny little kitchen had the incipient smells of good things for dinner in it, and Mrs. Blake set to adding yet another savory odor.  
"Might as well finish getting the dinner now I've started it," ran on her low monotone. She talked to herself for company. "Mercy me—sleigh bells!" hastily opening the door. "Charlie Brock and Elvie Lee of all people! Hurry in and I'll get you some hot coffee. It'll heat you up. Why, Elvie, what was your father thinking of to let you ride out in such weather?"  
"Father doesn't know anything about it," faltered Elvie miserably.  
Mrs. Blake's glance went from one to the other as she poured the steaming coffee. There were little humorous, indulgent creases in her face. "You are running away," she said.  
Elvie hung her head and began to cry.  
"Don't scold her, Aunt Hester," burst out Charlie. "It wasn't her fault. I asked her to go."  
"Well, what's she crying about?" questioned Mrs. Blake severely. "Didn't she consent, or did you carry her away by force, Charlie?"  
"Of course he didn't," protested Elvie. "I said I'd go, but I wish I hadn't. I was sorry right after we'd started, and I—I made Charlie stop here instead of going to the minister's. I ought to go back home. I know father'll be worried." And her lip began to quiver again.  
"Well, he won't be worried long," said Charlie, turning from the window. "He's coming down the road now."  
Elvie sprang to her feet.  
"Don't let him come in, Aunt Hester!" she cried excitedly. "He'll be mad at Charlie!"  
"Let him!" fiercely from Charlie. "I don't know's I care."  
"Don't say anything hateful to him," pleaded the girl piteously, "will you, Charlie?"  
"Don't worry, Elvie," replied the boy soothingly. "I won't hurt him."  
"I didn't mean that!" cried Elvie, trembling and clinging to him. "I don't want him to hurt you!"  
"Would you care, Elvie?"  
Elvie sobbed hysterically, her face against his coat.  
"Of course I'd care"—in muffled tones—"you know I'd care."  
Meanwhile Mrs. Blake watched the foundering horse far down the road.  
"He'll be here directly," she warned. "You'd better get ahead of him."  
But Elvie shrank back.  
"I don't want to run away," she wailed, still clinging to her lover.  
Over her head Charlie looked with despairing eyes at the older woman. With swift determination to help him, she took the girl's trembling hands in hers. "Elvie," she demanded, "do you love Charlie Brock?"  
"Of course I do," answered Elvie, looking at her in surprise.  
"Well, then, I don't know's I ought to advise it, but your mother's dead, and your pe'll never let you marry Charlie, because he's too poor, but that's no reason for separatin' young hearts. You've both got love and health and strength, and, Elvie, you're twenty-four and ought to know your own mind, and if you love Charlie and ain't got the courage to stand up in front of the minister, why, just stay here and let your father take you back home. But if you want to marry him you'll go now and have the words said before your father can pull his horse out of the drift, and I'll get my wraps and go with you."  
As she disappeared into the adjoining room Elvie looked up into her lover's face. "I'll do it, Charlie," she whispered. "Aunt Hester's right. She always is. I'll go—wherever you go."  
"On second thoughts I've determined to stay and have it out with the squire," said Mrs. Blake as she hustled the young people out to the cutter and wrapped a warm rug around the trembling girl. "Don't worry, Elvie. I'll make it all right with your father. Mind you come straight back here for your dinner," she urged smilingly as they drove rapidly away.  
But when Elvie's father faced her at her own fireside a few minutes later there was no smile on her tired face.  
"Yes, I helped them," she said defiantly, breaking the silence of thirty years.  
"It wasn't your business," Squire

Lee blustered, but she stopped him with quiet dignity.  
"Yes, it was, Samuel. It was my business not to let Elvira spoil her life as you spoiled yours, for you ain't been happy any more'n I have. I ain't sayin' that Elvie's mother wa'n't a good woman, but the Lord makes two people for each other and puts them into this world to meet and marry and die together, and if they go against his plan'nin' they suffer."  
He started eagerly to speak, but she went on rapidly.  
"I didn't have enough money for you, and you shilly shalled between me and Lida and finally married her without sayin' a word to any one, and so at last I married Isaac. He was a good husband." A sudden impulse of loyalty toward the dead surged within her.  
"Hetty," a joyous warmth breaking into the squire's voice—"Hetty, you said—you said 'any more'n you were.' Do you mean that you've cared, too, all these years? Have you, Hetty?" with compelling eyes on hers.  
"Yes," she answered simply. "I've cared. And there hasn't been a day in all these years when I've seen you growing harder and harder that I ain't said to myself, 'He'd been different if he'd married the woman he loved.' Elvie's just like you. She'd keep Charlie off and on, and some day she'd go and marry somebody else and be miserable."  
"I didn't mean her to be miserable," the squire stammered slowly. A great wonder held him fast. Was this the quiet, self-repressed woman who all these years had sat across the aisle from him every Sunday morning in church, this slender, vibrant creature trembling in the night of her demand for happiness for his motherless girl? Was this the woman whom he had believed without feeling?  
"Hetty!" he cried and held out his hand.  
She took it and stood looking sadly up at him.  
"Hetty, I didn't think you cared in that way. I thought you hated me for the way I'd treated you after goin' with you for two years. I never thought you missed me as I've missed you all these years. I'd give them all only to live over the two happy years when we kept company. How different!"  
"You've remembered!" the widow cried, and her wan cheeks flushed.  
"I'm very lonesome here, Samuel, but I won't be any more when I know you've remembered. Now go and put up your horse. Tommy's away for the holidays, and I'm all alone. The young folks are comin' back here for dinner, and you must join us, sociable like, and forgive them for runnin' away."

"Hetty," pleaded the squire, the light of determination in his eyes, "let's run away too! My horse is better'n Charlie's. We'll get to the parsonage most as quick as they do. Here, put on your wraps!" he commanded.  
"No, no, Samuel"—her face flaming—"not after the way I talked. It looks as though I was hintin'!"  
"We've wasted altogether too much time already, Hetty. Put this scarf over your ears. It's too cold for a bunnet."  
"Oh, Samuel, we're too old to be so foolish!" she faltered.  
"We're not too old to love," he assured her as he tied on the scarf.  
**Happiness.**  
Many people go through life dissatisfied and unhappy because they do not have what their neighbors have. They allow themselves to be constantly nettled by comparing themselves with others better off.  
Now, about as poor business as one can engage in is to go through life with one's eyes so fixed upon what others have that he cannot enjoy his own.  
Everywhere we see prosperous people who are making a great deal of money, and yet they are dissatisfied, discontented, unhappy, restless. They rove about from place to place, trying to find pleasure in this thing or that, but always disappointed. They think if they could only get somewhere else than where they are, do something else than what they are doing, if they could only go abroad, travel over different countries in a touring car or in an automobile, they would be happy. Their eyes are always focused upon something in dreamland instead of something in the land of reality.  
They mistake the very nature of happiness. They put the emphasis on the wrong things.  
The secret of happiness is not in your fortune, but in your heart. It does not consist of having, but in being. It is a condition of mind.—Success Magazine.

**Very Neighborly.**  
"Good afternoon," said Mrs. Nagg, with icy politeness, to her next door neighbor. "Would you mind not looking out when my visitors are passing? It makes the place look vulgar."  
"Thought they were brokers' men," replied Mrs. Snapp pleasantly. "You and your sister, or charwoman, or whatever she is, are not the kind that men visitors run after much, are you?"  
"Better than some people whose 'usbins have run away from them," observed her neighbor.  
"What do you mean, ma'am?"  
"I name no names; their 'usbins may be in prison or they may not. 'Ave you seen my doormat, by the bye? I missed it yesterday."  
"When I become a thief, ma'am, I'll steal something that's clean."  
"Well, I must go," said Mrs. Nagg cordially. "I wish I could stop, but I've got to call on a lady."  
"And so, of course, you feel awkward. Going to ask for a place as cook, perhaps. Well, I shan't keep you, ma'am. Good evening!"—London Scraps.

**Health insurance at little cost**

**CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

\$1,000.00 reward is offered to anyone for any substance injurious to the health found in Calumet Baking Powder.

Purity is a prime essential in food. Calumet is made only of pure, wholesome ingredients combined by skilled chemists, and complies with the pure food laws of all states. It is the only high-grade Baking Powder on the market sold at a moderate price.

Calumet Baking Powder may be freely used with the certainty that food made with it contains no harmful drugs—it is chemically correct and makes Pure, Wholesome Food.



**The Markets**  
South Omaha, January 29.—Special market letter from Nye Schneider Fowler Co.  
Two days of this week opens up with only a fair run of cattle there being about 10600 head as against 9500 for the corresponding two days of last week. Eastern markets all reported moderate receipts and stronger prices and packers here were forced to put our market about 10 cents above last week's average. There is good inquiry for well finished heavy cattle and the right kind will probably bring \$5.50 to \$5.75. There is considerable activity in the feeder line and prices are higher on heavy stuff.  
We quote:  
Choice dry lot beef, corn fed \$5.50 @ 75  
Fair to good..... 4.75 @ 50  
Others down to..... 4.00 @ 25  
Choice range beef..... 4.25 @ 75  
Choice cows..... 3.75 @ 25  
Fair to good..... 3.50 @ 75  
Canners & cutters..... 2.00 @ 75  
Veal calves..... 3.00 @ 00  
Bulls, stags, etc..... 2.50 @ 00  
Choice stockers and feeders 4.00 @ 50  
Fair to good..... 3.60 @ 40  
Common down to..... (3) 00  
Stock heaters..... 1.75 @ 75  
Hog receipts were just fair the first part of the week with prices about

steady with Saturday. Range \$4.10 to \$4.30.  
Sheep market strong.  
(First publication Jan. 30.)  
**NOTICE OF SALE.**  
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance to an order of J. J. Harrington, one of the judges of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, made on the 20th day of January, 1908, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the front door of the court house, in the city of O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, on the 18th day of February, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., at public vendue, to the highest bidder and upon the following terms: One-third in cash, balance of purchase price in five years, secured by a first mortgage on the real estate, drawing interest at 6 per cent per annum, payable annually, the real estate to be sold being described as follows:  
The southwest quarter of section 32, township 29, north of range 9, west of the 6th p. m. Said sale will remain open one hour.  
Dated January 28, 1908  
HAWLEY V. TRACY,  
Guardian of Harvey J. Tracy and Glenn H. Tracy, Minors. 32-3

**M. DOWLING, President**      **JAS. F. O'DONNELL, Cashier**

**CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$55,000.00**

**O'NEILL NAT'L BANK**

**Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.**

This Bank carries no indebtedness of Officers or Stockholders

**O. O. SNYDER**

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