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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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Special attention given to  
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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.

**THE O'REILL ABSTRACT & GO.**  
Compiles Abstracts of Title  
THE ONLY COMPLETE SET OF ABSTRACT BOOKS IN HOLT COUNTY

**DR. E. T. WILSON**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
(Late of the U. S. Army)  
Successor to Dr. Trueblood. Surgery and Diseases of women.  
SPECIALTIES:  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Spectacles correctly fitted and supplied.  
O'NEILL, NEB.

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HARNESS & SADDLERY GOODS  
Also Agent for  
Elli's Native Herbs. 200 Days treatment for all skin disease refund if not benefited. Also Wheeler & Wilson Ball Bearing Sewing Machine

**I HAVE REOPENED THE CATZ**

**MEAT MARKET**  
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

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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.  
—SAY WE DO—

**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 Ridelings, 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. DeGraff, real name unknown, and wife, Mary DeGraff, 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), (SE 1/4-23-27-13), 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 23rd day of January, 1908.  
C. E. HALL,  
Sheriff of Holt County.

(First Publication Feb. 6.)  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, Land Office at O'Neill, Nebraska, January 31, 1908. 'Not coal lands.'  
Notice is hereby given that Frank Pribil, jr., of O'Neill, Nebraska, has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 17255, made November 1, 1901, for the SW 1/4 section 13, township 27, north of range 12 west, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at O'Neill, Nebraska, on March 17, 1908.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz: Jim Horton, of O'Neill, Nebraska, Charlie Cavanaugh, of O'Neill, Nebraska, Warren Sparks, of O'Neill, Nebraska, Andrew Moskzy, of O'Neill, Nebraska.  
B. E. STURDEVANT, Register.

(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, and on the 20th day of April, 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,  
County Judge.

(First publication Jan 23)  
**NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.—(Isolated Tract.)**  
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 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.

(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

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

**Ending the Honeymoon**  
By TAYLOR WHITE.  
Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcella.

"And so you are your Uncle Dudley's heir?" cried Laura as Dan Fetter folded the letter and replaced it in its envelope. "Isn't that great?"  
"It's not much of a fortune," explained Dan. "Just before the failure Uncle Dudley wrote that he had hoped to leave me a lot, but that he was afraid there was precious little left and that was going fast. Two weeks after that the failure came, and he shot himself. Poor Uncle Dud!"  
"But there must be something," insisted Laura, "and we can look for the pirate's treasure."  
"And lose what little there is left," suggested Dan. "That chart was all right to study over in the winter evenings, Laurie, but it's a different thing to sink money in a search for treasure buried 300 years ago off the Argentine coast."  
"But this is real," suggested Laura, going to the desk and taking therefrom the well worn parchment which had furnished them amusement for so many long winter evenings. It was well preserved, and Dan could clearly trace the lines and written directions.  
This paper had been handed down in the Kingsland family since one of the early Kingslands, a sailor in the British navy, had befriended a member of a pirate crew captured in the Spanish main. Just before the prisoner went to his execution he had slipped into the hand of his benefactor a roll of parchment which had come down through past generations, gaining in romance with each year.  
Now the two poured over the old map with renewed interest since there was at least the possibility that they might have the means for prosecuting the search. Dan was inclined to be skeptical, but Laura would not have it so.  
"It is a real treasure," she declared. "I know that it is real, and I will never forgive you, Dan, if you don't go after it. Think of the years we have been wishing that we had enough money to fit out an expedition! Now our chance has come, and you're laughing at the idea. You must go, Dan."  
"We'll see what Uncle Dudley's fortune is," he temporized. "Wait until the estate can be settled."  
It was not a long wait. Dudley Fetter had been forced into bankruptcy after a long career as a shipping merchant. The disappointment had so preyed upon his mind that he had killed himself, and the little old lawyer who was at once his counsel, receiver and executor soon disentangled the muddle. Dan found himself owner of a tramp steamer and some \$7,000 in money.  
He was inclined to sell the steamer, but Laura would not hear of it. She was firm in her faith in the pirate's map, and she at last carried her point through, only after she had declared that she would break her engagement if Dan did not undertake the trip.  
The captain of the Dudley was a weather beaten old man of fifty, whose shrewd eyes twinkled when the subject was broached to him.  
"I never heard of 'em that far south," he declared; "but, Lord love ye, there's pirate's gold hidden from the north pole to the south—to hear 'em tell it. It's as likely to be there as anywhere."  
"Will \$5,000 take us down and back?" demanded the cautious Dan. Captain Glass removed the pipe from his lips the better to smile.  
"Down and back and down again," he asserted. "Anyway, you don't have to worry about getting back. We can easily get a load at Buenos Ayres or Rio to pay the cost of the up trip. It'll make a nice little sail for you, seeing as you've never been to sea. Why not make it a bridal tour? Brides bring luck to ships. Maybe with a bride we could find the gold."  
"I know you will!" cried Laura, jumping up to plant a kiss on Dan's cheek. "We'll be married on board the Dudley before she sails."  
The last argument was a clincher, and Dan gave in. Ten days later the men were called aft to witness a quiet little wedding, and as the minister went over the side a noisy little tug helped the Dudley get out into the stream and point her nose to the south.  
It was a long, delightful honeymoon to these two, who had never seen the ocean until Dan had come to New York to claim his legacy. They had a day or two of seasickness, but this soon passed, and after that, as they slipped over the blue waters, Laura's confidence in the quest grew amazingly. Even Dan began to share her enthusiasm long before they had crossed the equator.  
At last the course was altered, and the Dudley headed inland until the black, forbidding cliffs loomed darkly before them. It was no easy matter to pick their way through uncharted channels, but at last the steamer slipped into a little bay, and Captain Glass declared it to be the spot shown in the map.  
Here the rocks did not come sharply down to the water's edge, but ran inland, forming a sheltered nook of some few hundred acres in extent. The two huge rocks which marked the entrance to the bay and a peak of the distant spur of the Andes formed their range marks, and as soon as they had put up tents on shore Dan, who had studied civil engineering, got out his transit and began to lay off the lines.  
The cross marks fell near the base of

the cliff where the sides were more precipitous than elsewhere, and for two days the men from the steamer labored to clear away the underbrush.  
"We shall have to dig deep," reminded Laura. "There must have been a heavy deposit of earth during the 300 years that have elapsed."  
"We'll dig through to China if necessary," declared Dan as he watched the men work. In anticipation of the digging some laborers had been brought along, and for ten hours a day they took out the sandy loam. At the end of three weeks they had a huge hole in the ground, but there was no trace of treasure chests, and Dan and the captain began to lose faith, even though Laura grew more confident as the days progressed.  
"We'll get it yet," she insisted. "Just keep digging and the honeymoon fortune hunters will sail back to New York with millions."  
"I'll dig one more day," promised Dan, "and then we must be getting back. The provisions are getting low, and we are only losing time."  
Laura pleaded, but Dan was firm, and that night she sobbed softly in the tent while as though in sympathy the heavens opened their floodgates and the rain poured down. It was the first rain of the season, and had it not been for Captain Glass' precaution in ditching the tents they must have been swept away by the flood that poured across the little strip of land.  
It was a melancholy scene that greeted their eyes as the sun rose the next morning. The underbrush was washed away, and as they made a path to the excavation a cry burst from their lips. The water had undermined the banks, and in place of the hole was a sea of mud.  
"That's the answer," said Dan grimly, as he pointed to the spot. "There's the work of six weeks gone for nothing."  
"But look across," said Laura, pointing to the cliff, where now a narrow hole, uncovered by the landslide, made itself apparent. "Perhaps that is it."  
Carefully skirting the excavation, Dan and the captain gingerly made their way across to the cavity and with a wave of their hands disappeared. It was two hours before they returned, and then Dan came running out with a cry of triumph.  
"It was a gold mine, not buried treasure, that the old pirate was talking about, he explained breathlessly. "It is one of the richest mines in the country."  
Laura smiled into the eager face. "I knew it would come out all right," she said. "It just had to be the end of the honeymoon."

**Sense of Smell.**  
It is said that the sense of smell is better developed in men than in women. In human beings, however, it is but slightly developed as compared with the lower animals. The reason for this becomes apparent when the structure of the skull of a dog or a cat is examined. Observing the nasal passages of either of these creatures, it is found that the so-called turbinated bones are twisted and folded in a complicated fashion, so as to make a great extent of surface in a small space. The interior of the labyrinth thus formed is lined with the mucous membrane that contains the extremities of the nerves of smell. A section through the turbinated bones of a bear, which has a particularly keen sense of smell, resembles the turbinated bones as poorly developed, so that the surface of mucous membrane is comparatively small. The sense of smell is particularly acute in some fishes, as the sharks. The olfactory membrane of a big shark, if spread out, would cover a dozen square feet.  
**A Tragedy of Niagara.**  
The story of Niagara is full of strange tragedies. One of the most dramatic of them is as follows: A hundred yards above the brink of the American falls a rock ten feet square projects for a foot above the water in midstream. One morning the inhabitants awoke and saw a man sitting on it. The noise of the rapids prevented verbal communication. They did not, do not and never will know how he got there. He stayed there thirty-six hours. The people telegraphed to Buffalo, and the railway company sent one excursion train after another for thirty-six hours to see the man on the rock. They painted signs and stuck them up for the man to read, saying, "We will save you." Two hundred yards above there is a bridge. From this by ropes they floated rafts with provisions to him. At the end of his stay a big raft came for him to get on. What they were going to do with him if they got him in this seething rapid is not known. He tried and failed and went over the fall, and that is all.

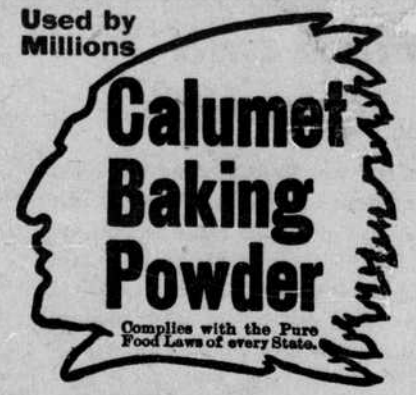
**Tombs as Dwellings.**  
It is surprising to strangers to find Egyptian families occupying some of the tombs which have been excavated and abandoned. It seems uncanny to see babies playing cheerfully about the doors of the tomb houses and to watch chickens running in and out as they do at the mud dwellings. When questioned about the tombs a dragoon said that those occupied as homes had been tombs of ordinary citizens of no value as show places for tourists. As some of them have several rooms extending into the rock and as they are cool in the hottest days of summer and warm in the cool days of winter, they are altogether desirable as homes. The Egyptians do not share the horror of dead bodies felt by Europeans. Children run about with pieces of mummies, and if they cannot dispose of them to tourists they play with them. A mummified foot or hand is so common in Luxor that one may be purchased for a few cents.—Leslie's Weekly.

Many Sleepless Nights, Owing to a Persistent Cough. Relief Found at Last.  
"For several winters past my wife has been troubled with a most persistent and disagreeable cough, which invariably extended over a period of several weeks and caused her many sleepless nights," writes Will J. Hayner, editor of the Burley, Colo., Bulletin. "Various remedies were tried each year, with no beneficial results. In November last the cough again put in an appearance and my wife, acting on the suggestion of a friend, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The result was indeed marvelous. After three doses the cough entirely disappeared and has not manifested itself since." This remedy is for sale by Gilligan & Stout

**Methodist Church Items.**  
The special services came to a close on Thursday evening of last week. During and since the close of the meetings, two have united with the church on profession of faith, five on probation and one by letter, while the church as a whole has been greatly revived.  
There will be the usual services on Sunday. Class meeting at 10 o'clock in the morning, led by Mrs. O. O. Snyder.  
At 10:30 the pastor will preach the sermon on education, taking for his subject, "Searching for Pearls." The sermon will be of special interest to the young people, to whom is extended a most cordial invitation to be present at this service.  
Sunday school at the close of the morning service, and everybody is invited to tarry with us for a while to study the word of God. We have classes for the young, the middle aged and the aged ones, therefore we have a place for you.  
Junior League at 3 p. m. The Juniors are doing nicely and we expect them to do better still, but some do not attend regular. Let us try to

be in our place every Sunday.  
Epworth League services at 6:30 to which all of our young people are invited and to which everybody is welcome.  
At 7:30 the pastor will deliver an address on "Abraham Lincoln," as this is the Sunday preceding the anniversary of the birth of that illustrious American. Everybody welcome.  
Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30  
T. S. Watson, Pastor.

**Save Money by Buying Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.**  
You will pay just as much for a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as for any of the other cough medicines, but you save money in buying it. The saving is in what you get, not what you pay. The sure-to-cure-you quality is in every bottle of this remedy, and you get good results when you take it. Neglected colds often develop serious conditions, and when you buy a cough medicine you want to be sure you are getting one that will cure your cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. For sale by Gilligan & Stout.  
The Frontier is always equipped to print, on short notice, wedding invitations and announcements.



Used by Millions  
**Calumet Baking Powder**  
Complies with the Pure Food Law of every State.  
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Epworth League services at 6:30 to which all of our young people are invited and to which everybody is welcome.  
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**M. DOWLING, President**      **JAS. F. O'DONNELL, Cashier**  
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This Bank carries no indebtedness of Officers or Stockholders

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**LUMBER, COAL BUILDING MATERIALS, ETC.**  
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**FIDELITY BANK**  
This Bank aims to conserve the interests of its customers in every honorable way.  
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**ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN THE CITY**  
**FREE BUS SERVICE**

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**GOOD RIGS, PRICES RIGHT FEEDING A SPECIALTY HORSES BOUGHT & SOLD**  
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Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.