

# The Frontier

Published by D. E. CRONIN.  
ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Assistant Editor  
and Manager.

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advertisements, 5 cents per line each insertion.  
Address the office of the publisher.

It is always safe to watch the fellow  
in private deals who is the most vo-  
ciferous denouncing graft.

With a demand from all sections for  
farm hands, there remains no excuse  
for an "unemployed class."

The reduction of the state debt over  
a quarter million the last year indi-  
cates careful financing by our state  
officers.

Congress made appropriations for  
the next fiscal year aggregating \$1,  
023,000,000, and yet some people say it  
was a do nothing session.

There will be a little county politics  
this fall, as well as state and national.  
There will be a county attorney to  
elect, besides a legislative ticket.

Now is a good time for democrats to  
put into practice some of their preach-  
ing and give the public the details as  
to where that \$15,000 from Wall street  
went.

Mr. Bryan said in his O'Neill speech  
that "democratic spots always look  
good" to him. That \$15,000 contri-  
bution from Wall street not ex-  
pected?

Mr. Taft will retire from the presi-  
dent's cabinet July 1, presuming, no  
doubt, that he is to be nominated for  
president at the Chicago convention  
this month.

President Roosevelt's experience  
harpooning the American octopus  
will stand him in good stead when he  
goes hunting the untamed lion in the  
jungles of Africa.

Mayor "Jim" has already stated  
that he spent it all in Berge's cam-  
paign. That is about as much as will  
ever be known about Wall street's  
contribution to the democratic cam-  
paign fund in Nebraska.

June 1 was "employment day,"  
when a concerted action was made in  
industrial centers to start the unem-  
ployed to work. It proved a very  
successful experiment. The way to  
resume commercial operations is to  
resume.

Four and five dollars a day is said to  
be awaiting men and teams in the  
Kansas wheat belt. And they want  
20,000 of them during harvest. By  
that time Nebraska hay meadows will  
be ready for them, and then they can  
go into the corn fields.

Since it has leaked out that a Wall  
street banker contributed \$15,000 in  
an effort to elect a democratic govern-  
or in Nebraska and send Bryan to the  
senate, the democratic newspapers  
will have to revise their claims that  
the trusts and capitalists are "all  
against" the peepless.

Railroad employees announce that  
they will be in politics in Nebraska  
this fall in behalf of their companies.  
Whether they intend to nominate  
candidates or merely give their sup-  
port to the candidates which appear  
the most friendly is not stated. There  
is no indication as yet that any can-  
didates will spring up in behalf of the  
railroad cause.

The state liquor dealers' association  
took action at their meeting last  
week which purports to divorce them  
from politics. This declaration does  
correspond with their works, as even  
now they have taken up the fight  
against county option which they fear  
is coming in Nebraska. They have  
started a press bureau and are suffi-  
ciently interested to spend hundreds of  
dollars securing the publication of  
matter in opposition to county option.  
A page of this matter has been given  
publicity in a democratic paper in  
this county. While the liquor dealers  
claim they will take no further hand  
in politics, friends of county option  
believe there is work going on now  
with the view of securing a legislature  
favorable to the brewery interests.

## Taft On Grant.

Exceptions have been taken to Sec-  
retary Taft's reference to an early  
weakness of General Grant in his  
memorial day address. In explana-  
tion of his allusion to the civil war  
hero, Mr. Taft says:

"In my memorial day address I at-  
tributed his resignation from the  
army in 1854 to his weakness for  
strong drink, because from Mr. Gar-  
land's 'Life of Grant' and the evidence  
he cites, and from other histories, I  
supposed it was undoubtedly true.

"I referred to the matter because it  
seemed to me that it was one of the  
great victories of his life that he suc-  
cessfully overcame this weakness. The  
wonder of his life was that with all  
the discouragements that he en-  
countered before the civil war, in-  
cluding this, he became the nation's  
chief instrument in suppressing the  
rebellion."

In other words, Mr. Taft believes in  
the old truth that he who conquers  
his own weaknesses is greater than  
he who taketh a city. General Grant  
did both. There are no strictures  
due Mr. Taft's emphasis of it.

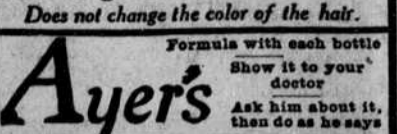
## A Choice of Men.

Referring to Mr. Bryan's oft repeat-  
ed claim that President Roosevelt pur-  
loined his policies, the New York  
Times, an independent democratic  
paper, offers some interesting com-  
ment. This is probably the first time  
in political history, says the Times,  
that a chieftain of the opposition has  
sought to establish his title to eligibil-  
ity by planting himself firmly upon the  
principles of the party in power. In  
fairness, of course, it must be admit-  
ted that this singular situation is  
somewhat modified by Mr. Bryan's  
prior use of the principles in question.  
That claim is so well established in  
fact, so well buttressed by historical  
circumstance, and so generally ad-  
mitted that if Mr. Bryan had had the  
forethought to copyright his policies  
he could establish his claim to them  
as intellectual property in any federal  
court where infringement suits are  
prosecuted. Indeed, a moralist so  
austere as Mr. Roosevelt ought to ad-  
mit that the policies called his are  
not of his originating, and their trans-  
fer to their lawful owner would be  
effected, not by capture but by vol-  
untary reconveyance on expiration of  
the terminable interest. If Mr. Taft  
has in his make-up a shred of respect  
for property rights he will, of course,  
take himself out of the way in order  
that Mr. Bryan may come into his  
own, and, as Mr. Curtis said of Presi-  
dent Hayes, "pass unchallenged to  
his seat."

This ingenious and subtle plea of  
Mr. Bryan quite eliminates from the  
campaign the issue of principle. The  
fight now becomes altogether a matter  
of men, reversing the old axiom. And  
there's the rub. If the voters all  
thought alike we should probably  
have Mr. Bryan unanimously, but  
they won't think alike. Inevitably,  
the platforms being identical, there  
will be a measuring and comparison  
of men. If the comparison were be-  
tween Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan,  
we should be alarmed for the Ne-  
braskan. The American people ad-  
mire ability, and follow after it. Mr.  
Roosevelt is so immeasurably the  
superior of Mr. Bryan in that respect  
that he would enter the race already  
so far in the lead of his adversary that  
the gap between them would never be  
closed. Mr. Bryan's personal dis-  
advantage in comparison with Mr.  
Taft is not less evident. This is a  
moral people. The people believe  
William H. Taft to be an absolutely  
sincere man, and a very large part of  
the people distrust the sincerity of Mr.  
Bryan. He is too facile. He has too  
many principles. He lays aside the  
old and takes up the new with a  
readiness as to beget and continually  
confirm the belief that expediency,  
not conviction, is the motive of his  
action. The people, moreover, know  
Mr. Taft to be an efficient man. The  
efficiency of Mr. Bryan is altogether  
untested. In the two great endeavors  
of his life he has disastrously failed,  
and appears to have succeeded in  
nothing save in accumulating a fortu-  
ne while pursuing his profession of  
professional candidate. Put against  
his barren record the achievements of  
Mr. Taft in the Philippines, in Cuba,  
in Panama, and in his daily tasks of  
administration. The comparison

## A Good Hair-Food

Ayer's Hair Vigor, a new im-  
proved formula, is a genuine  
hair-food. It feeds, nourishes,  
builds up, strengthens, invigor-  
ates. The hair grows more  
rapidly, keeps soft and smooth,  
and all dandruff disappears.  
Aid nature a little. Give your  
hair a good hair-food.



You need not hesitate about using this  
new Hair Vigor from any fear of its chang-  
ing the color of your hair. The new  
Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents premature  
grayness, but does not change the color  
of the hair even to the slightest degree.  
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

makes Mr. Bryan look small indeed,  
and on election day we are entirely  
confident that Mr. Bryan will disap-  
pear from view.

Again, the republican candidate  
will have laboring in his interest that  
effective and coherent organization,  
the republican party, while Mr.  
Bryan must look for support to a  
once great, but now demoralized force.

The democracy has come to such a  
pitiful state, indeed, that it appears  
in all its membership no man with  
spunk enough to bell the Bryan cat.  
Mr. Bryan goes on droning out his  
wearisome platitudes in the intervals  
between campaigns, and now when he  
makes his impudent demand for the  
nomination no democrat shows cour-  
age enough to stand up and dispute it.  
When he talks they all run, they  
cower, they hide, and he prepares to  
take by default an honor that, in the  
hands of a worthy candidate, might  
ripen into a trust, but in his own will  
shrivel to nothingness.

David R. Forgan, president of the  
National City bank of Chicago, has a  
poor opinion of W. J. Bryan's knowl-  
edge of banking. In a public address  
he said: "I heard Mr. Bryan speak  
for an hour the other night on bank-  
ing problems. He was effective as  
an orator and forceful, but I could  
find nothing in his talk that  
indicated that he had the slight-  
est conception of what a bank  
deposit is. And yet Mr. Bryan is  
going around the country giving  
advice on how to stop or prevent a  
panic."

Review of Reviews: The nation's  
prosperity really rests on farm prod-  
ucts. So long as these reach up to  
the value of former years—approx-  
imately \$7,500,000,000 in 1907—this  
must continue to be so. There has  
probably never been a time in this  
generation when such splendid gener-  
al crop prospects existed at the begin-  
ning of May and which continued up  
the middle of the month. The empty  
cars of today will all be enlisted to  
move the wheat, corn, oats and cotton  
now seeded.

Allison's victory in Iowa is addition-  
al evidence that a man in whom the  
people have confidence cannot be  
supernaturated despite his years. Sen-  
ator Allison is eighty years of age,  
has served long in the senate, and  
the indorsement of his candidacy for  
another term, in the face of strong  
opposition, is a handsome tribute  
from republicans of his state.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A lib-  
eral slice of Parker's campaign cash  
was sent to Bryan's managers in Ne-  
braska in 1904, and yet the Parker  
vote in the state was 60,000 less than  
Bryan's, a slump of over one-half.  
Wasn't it a shame to take the money?

Some representative of "predatory  
wealth" got in his work on Maryland  
democrats. Their convention failed  
to instruct for Bryan.

The threatened break in the Chicago  
convention has burst like a bubble  
and one more democratic hope has  
gone glimmering.

Governor Sheldon's name is still in  
the list of vice-presidential possi-  
bilities.

It looks like the insurgents won the  
day in South Dakota.

Now for the Fourth!

## OTHER COUNTY TOWNS

### CHAMBERS

H. W. and F. D. Smith and L. B.  
Harris made a fool trip to Chain Lake  
Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Galloway, parents of  
Mrs. Ahrendts, and her cousin, Mrs.  
Williams, from Indiana, are visiting  
at the Ahrendts' home.

George Davis' mother returned to  
her home in LeMars, Iowa. She had  
been visiting at the Davis home sev-  
eral months. Mrs. G. A. Davis and  
son accompanied her mother to Le-  
Mars for a two weeks visit with her  
sister.—Bugle.

### EWING.

The steel which is to adorn the ex-  
terior of Fraternal hall has been  
painted and is now ready to be put on.

A business transaction took place  
this week whereby Art Snyder be-  
comes owner of the Jay Booth farm  
on South Fork and Jay becomes owner  
of Art's residence property here in  
town.

A. B. Donaldson has received a  
patent on a sickle sharpener. The  
machine if very simple but effective,  
and chances are that Mr. Donaldson  
will reap a rich harvest from his  
efforts.

Arthur Spittler has been employed  
as assistant in the pioneer bank.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bauer and Mr.  
and Mrs. John Funk left Sunday  
morning for a visit in Germany.—The  
Advocate.

### STUART.

Last Friday our boys played their  
first game this season with the Bas-  
sett nine. Score 2 to 1 in favor of our  
boys.

Dr. Gibson of Chicago was in Stuart  
last week looking for a suitable loca-  
tion. He found the territory near  
here pretty well covered.

Friday, May 29, the Alumni of the  
Stuart high school held their annual  
banquet in honor of the new graduates  
at the home of M. W. Miller. The  
parlor was decorated in colors of cream  
and green. A program was rendered  
and games played till the hour of 10:30  
arrived, when all were summoned to  
the dining room to partake of a very  
delicious and dainty repast. The  
tables were decorated in cream and  
green, while the favors were decorated  
with four-leafed clover to wish the  
new Alumni much good luck and  
prosperity. The guests departed  
about 11:20 to escort Miss Eaton, our  
assistant principal, to the train. All  
voted having had a very delightful  
time.

### ATKINSON.

A. W. Morrell of Oakland, Nebraska,  
who recently purchased a farm north  
of Atkinson, has sown thirty acres of  
alfalfa this spring and is well satisfied  
with crop conditions.

Mrs. Frank Kaplan and nephew,  
Frank Navratil, left Sunday morning  
for Geneva, Iowa, to be present at the  
graduation of her niece. Mrs. Kaplan  
will visit friends and relatives at  
Omaha before returning, while the  
latter will go to Chicago and New  
York for a few month's visit.

Bonds were defeated by a large ma-  
jority at the special school election  
last Saturday, the principal opposition  
being against the proposition of build-  
ing any more additions to the present  
school building. If we are to invest  
\$10,000 let it be at least a beginning of  
a modern up-to-date structure and not  
an addition to the present school  
building. It is an admitted fact that  
we need more school room and it is up  
to the board to make some provision  
for the large and increasing attend-  
ance but it cannot be done by bonding  
the district for the purpose of erect-  
ing any additions to the present build-  
ing. The Graphic.

### Badly Sprained Ankle Cured.

Three years ago my daughter sprained  
her ankle and had been suffering  
terribly for two days and nights—had  
not slept a minute. Mr. Sallings,  
of Butler Tenn., told us of Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm. We went to the store  
that night and got a bottle of it and  
bathed her ankle two or three times  
and she went to sleep and had a good  
night's rest. The next morning she  
was much better and in a short time  
could walk around and had no more  
trouble with her ankle.—E. M. Brum-  
mit, Hampton, Tenn. 25 and 50 cent  
sizes for sale by Gilligan & Stout.

### Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain uncal-  
led for in the O'Neill postoffice for the  
week ending June 6, 1908:  
John O'Neill, Edison Riemensch-  
neider, Henry Miller, W. W. Morrow,

Ray Northrop, Mrs. John O'Neill, 2.  
Postal cards: Miss Althea O'Neill, Ed.  
A. Pagan, J. J. O'Neill, T. H. Bailey,  
Mrs. J. S. Gallagher.

In calling for the above please say  
"advertised." If not called for in  
fifteen days will be sent to dead letter  
office. R. J. Marsh, Postmaster.

### OBEYED ORDERS.

The Lady *knows* Just What to Do  
When a Fire Started.

Mrs. Wilcox had boundless faith in  
the wisdom and general effectiveness  
of her husband's advice, and conse-  
quently he had primed her with in-  
structions for any emergency that  
might arise when he was absent.  
Among other things, he had repeatedly  
warned her in case of fire to spread a  
rug on the blaze and then telephone for  
the engines.

So deeply was this advice impressed  
on her subconsciousness that her ac-  
tions the day of the fire in her home  
were purely automatic.

She had bought a new hat, and, the  
room being rather poorly lighted, she  
used the gas jet over her bureau as an  
aid to studying the new millinery  
achievement. Suddenly as she was lift-  
ing the lace creation off her head it  
slipped and fell directly upon the blaz-  
ing gas jet.

The expected happened. The hat was  
soon burning fiercely, still on the top of  
the gas pipe.

Mrs. Wilcox, mindful of Jack's ad-  
vice, grabbed a valuable Persian rug  
on the floor and, spreading it carefully  
over the lighted gas jet and flaming  
hat, rushed out to the telephone.

At the doorway she collided with her  
maid, Estelle, who, hearing the rapid  
movements in the room, was coming to  
learn the cause.

Running over to the bureau, the girl  
turned out the gas and, throwing the  
rug on the floor, stamped out the  
flames, which had burned a hole  
through the valuable tapestry.

"Why, Mrs. Wilcox," she cried, "why  
didn't you turn out the gas?"

"Turn out the gas?" answered her  
mistress. "Well, aren't you bright! I  
never thought of that. Jack has al-  
ways told me to put a rug on a fire."—  
Youth's Companion.

### THE CRITIC'S SHRUG.

A Story of an Old Persian Poet and an  
Aspiring Shah.

"To be fair," said a noted dramatic  
critic, "is sometimes hard and cruel,  
and sometimes it is rash. You know  
there are reprisals. The unswerving  
fair critic often takes up his pen with  
the shrug of Omar, the old Persian  
poet.

"You have heard of Omar's shrug? No? Well, it was eloquent. The shah  
once had sent for the old poet.

"Omar," he said, "I have written  
some verses. Listen, and I will read  
them to you."

"And he read the verses and in the  
ensuing silence looked at Omar anx-  
iously. "Well?" he said.

"Heaven born," said Omar gently,  
"each to his own calling. Scepter in  
hand, you are most wise, just and  
powerful, but pen in hand—Omar  
shook his head and chuckled. "Heaven  
born," said he, "such verses would dis-  
grace a nine-year-old schoolboy."

"His eyes flashing with wrath, the  
shah shouted to his guards:

"To the stables with this old fool,  
and let him be soundly flogged!"

"Yet the shah, for all, respected  
Omar's judgment, and when, a week  
later, another idea for a poem came to  
his mind and was feverishly executed  
he sent for the fearless and fair critic  
again.

"Another poem, Omar, a better  
one. I'm sure you'll think it is a bet-  
ter one," he said wistfully. And he be-  
gan to read the second poem to the old  
man.

"But in the middle of the reading  
Omar turned and started for the door.

"Where are you going?" said the  
shah in amazement.

"Omar looked back and shrugged his  
shoulders.

"To the stables," he answered, "for  
another flogging."—Denver Repub-  
lican.

### Small Tacks.

How is this for a stunt? The center  
of the tack industry used to be Broun-  
grove, a town in Worcestershire, Eng-  
land, where all work was done by  
hand. It was a common feat for ex-  
perts to forge 1,000 to 1,200 tacks so  
small as to fill the barrel of an ordi-  
nary goose quill, their weight being  
only about twenty grains.—New York  
Press.

### A Glittering Bargain.

"Yes," said the prospective investor  
to the Billville real estate man, "your  
terms at \$2 an acre are very reason-  
able. Is there any gold in the land?"  
The agent looked around as if to as-  
sure himself that no one was listening;  
then he leaned over and whispered:  
"It's mostly gold!"—Atlanta Constitu-  
tion.

For Sale—160 acres in section 32  
township 26 range 12, near Chambers,  
Holt county, Neb. Title perfect.  
Address, Frank Van Antwerp, Spar-  
land, Ill. 49-5

## THE MEXICAN BORDER

How Both Sides of the Line Are  
Watched and Guarded.

### UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE RIDERS.

The Work That is Performed by These  
Well Mounted, Well Armed and Cour-  
ageous Patrols—The Mexican Rurales  
and Their Methods.

If business or recreation should take  
you down to that long line which forms  
the boundary between the United States  
and Mexico, you may by chance meet  
a well mounted rider, armed with rifle  
and pistols, pacing observantly along  
some bypath or canyon. He is one of  
the United States boundary riders ap-  
pointed by the treasury department to  
patrol the border on the lookout for  
smugglers, cattle runners and other  
persons whose presence on the Ameri-  
can side is generally undesirable.

For this position the man selected  
must possess courage, judgment and  
no little physical endurance, for his  
duties may call him forth at all hours  
and seasons, and he may be responsi-  
ble for a stretch of border land many  
miles in length.

For example, between San Diego, on  
the Pacific coast of California, and  
Yuma, in Arizona, there is but one  
boundary rider to patrol a line of over  
150 miles, and this is in part over  
a sparsely settled mountainous region  
and partly through the waste of the  
Colorado desert.

As opposite him, on the other side of  
the line, the Mexican government main-  
tains from fifteen to twenty rurales  
for the same work, it is a good illus-  
tration of the trust reposed in a single  
American citizen by his government.  
It is probable there is no other man  
in the United States whom it would  
be harder to find at a given moment  
than the boundary rider of the San  
Diego-Yuma district.

He may be down on the Colorado  
desert, watching near some water  
holes for a venturesome band of cattle  
runners, or in some canyon of the moun-  
tains on the lookout for a wagon load  
of prohibited immigrant Chinamen;  
but, wherever he is, one may be fairly  
sure it is not where the transgressor of  
the customs laws expect him to be.

That he must possess both judgment  
and courage the following incident,  
which took place during the career of  
the former boundary rider in this dis-  
trict, will aptly illustrate:

For some time a band of cattle run-  
ners had been working successfully  
back and forth over the line in spite of  
the boundary rider's vigilance. They  
seemed to be able to divine his move-  
ments, so that while he was watching  
a trail through the mountains they  
were rushing a bunch of cattle over  
the desert.

But at last he managed to surprise  
the band and, rifle in hand, drove two  
of them into Camp.

Then, however, arose the question as  
to the method of taking them down to  
the coast. He hired a double seated  
vehicle, the only one in the place.

But at once another question pre-  
sented itself. How was he to seat his  
prisoners, for either they must be  
placed together on the front or the  
back seat or separated, both seemingly  
a hazardous choice?

He finally decided to separate them,  
and so, with one on the front seat with  
him and the other behind, he started  
for the coast.

The two cattle runners managed to  
communicate with each other by signs  
and at a rough part of the road made  
the boundary rider, in turn, their  
prisoner. Needless to say, they then  
made the best of their opportunity to  
escape over the border, but as they fell  
into the hands of the unsympathetic  
rurales they would have been better  
off if they had submitted to the law of  
their own country.

This brings one of the somewhat dif-  
ferent methods pursued by the Mexi-  
can government in guarding their side  
of the border. From a cursory inspec-  
tion of the line one might suppose that  
the Mexican side is not guarded at all.  
You may cross the line ten times at  
different places and never set eyes on  
a rurale, but it is well known that you  
have done so nevertheless, and on the  
eleventh excursion you are likely to  
find yourself surrounded by a pictur-  
esque group, who will carry you off to  
jail if your explanation is not satisfac-  
tory.

As a rule, the rurales patrol back  
and forth in detachments at a distance  
of from ten to fifteen miles from the  
actual border. Many a headlong dash  
for the American side has been made  
by perfectly law abiding citizens, with  
the rurales at their heels, because they  
have been heedless in obtaining a per-  
mission to cross the border.

True, an American citizen may cross  
the border at will, as far as he himself  
is concerned, but as he is almost cer-  
tain to carry some article liable to duty  
it is upon that charge that he may be  
arrested.—Michael White in Youth's  
Companion.

### Rural Claims.

Through the influence of the daily  
press cities and their needs have come  
to absorb such an amount of daily  
attention that the importance of the  
country and its inhabitants to the wel-  
fare of the nation is largely overlook-  
ed; hence the call to do everything that  
can be done to enlarge, to refine, to  
purify and to strengthen the life of  
our country people. And one means  
to this end which has not hitherto  
been used as much as it might have  
been is the cultivation in the school  
and in the home of the habit of read-  
ing good books.—Bishop of Hereford  
in Nineteenth Century.

The effect of Scott's Emulsion on thin,  
pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites  
and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone,  
and so put together that it is easily digested  
by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.