

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Inman Items.

The new cash store opened up last Monday.

Remember the High School play the 9th of February admission 25 cents.

Quite a number of the Odd Fellows from O'Neill came down last Tuesday to visit the Odd Fellows at this place.

Mrs. C. J. Malone and daughter, Florence went up to O'Neill last Friday to visit with her brother, C. P. Hancock and family.

Governor Aldrich will be here the 22nd of February and will speak at the Presbyterian church. Everyone come and hear the Governor.

Quite a number of Odd Fellows went up to O'Neill last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Thompson, which was held last Friday.

Mrs. LeRoy Hoxsie and daughter, Thelma who have been visiting relatives here this week returned to her home in O'Neill last Wednesday.

Supervisors Proceedings.

Continued from page four)

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 15, 9 o'clock a. m., 1912

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

On motion board went into committee of the whole to continue settlement with county officers.

5 o'clock p. m. board adjourned until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

W P Simar, chairman
S F McNichols, county clerk

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 16, 1912, 9 o'clock a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

Mr. Chairman:—Whereas it appears to this board that the application for state aid for another bridge across the Niobrara river and what is known as the Grand Rapids bridge site be rejected for the reason that we have at present a bridge to rebuild at what is known as the Parshall bridge site, at a probable cost of 30,000. therefore we deem it unwise to apply for another bridge at present, as the proposed Parshall bridge will consume three-fourths of our bridge funds, and we have several bridges in the county that is in need of repairing and rebuilding.

Th D Siever
J O Hubble

Motion carried unanimously
10 o'clock a. m. board went into a committee of the whole to continue settlement with county officers.

5 o'clock p. m. board adjourned until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning

W P Simar, chairman
S F McNichols, county clerk

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 17, 1912, 9 o'clock a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

On motion board went into a committee of the whole to continue settlement with county officers. for 18, 19, and 20th.

On motion board adjourned until Jan. 22nd, 1912, 9 o'clock a. m.

W. P. Simar, chairman
S F McNichols, county clerk

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 22nd, 1912, 9 o'clock a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

On motion board went into committee of the whole to continue settlement with county officers.

5 o'clock p. m. board adjourned until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

W. P. Simar, chairman
S. F. McNichols, county clerk.

O'Neill, Nebraska, Jan. 23, 9 o'clock a. m., 1912.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

Committee on settlement with Conrad Boehme, Jan. 17th, 1912, find moneys on hand Jan. 18, 1911, \$31.02, drawn from county treasurer Jan. 17, \$100.00, June 17, \$100.00, Aug. 2, \$150.00, October 30, \$50.00 total \$431.03, money paid out as per vouchers from receipt No. 2 to 28 \$362.58. Money on hand at this settlement, Jan. 18, 1912, \$68.45

W P Simar
H W Tomlinson

Committee on settlement with L. G. Lambert, soldier relief commission: Balance on hand last settlement, \$102.36, received from county treasurer, Jan. 31, 1911, 150.00, total, 252.36, paid out as per voucher, 168.00, balance on hand, \$84.36

W P Simar,

On motion report of L G Lambert for soldiers relief committee was accepted.

Committee for settlement with L C Butler, of soldiers relief committee balance on hand last settlement 147.00, drawn from the county treasurer July 31, 1911, 150.00, total, 297.00, paid out as per vouchers, 60.00, balance on hand, 237.00

S P Simar

On motion report of L C Butler for soldiers relief committee was accepted.

The state of Nebraska county of Holt, as

I H F Reed, being sworn depose and say that affiant was a resident of road district No. 16, in the city of O'Neill, Holt county Nebraska, during the year of 1911, and is erroneously charged with poll tax for said year 1911, for the reason that I have been and was at that time a member of the O'Neill fire department, and ask that the same be stricken from the tax list.

H R Reed

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of January A. D. 1912

S F McNichols, county clerk

On motion prayer of petition was granted.

Whereas a petition has been filed in the county clerk's office asking for a public road, and the public good requires it, I move that the county clerk be and hereby is instructed, to advertise same, so land owners can file claims for damages, if any, on the following section line to wit:—commencing at the southwest corner of the southwest quarter of section 14, township 31: range 13, thence east on the section line between said sections 14 and 23 and sections 13 and 24 to the southwest corner of the east half of the southeast quarter of section 13.

F O Hammerberg
H W Tomlinson

Motion carried.

Whereas a petition has been filed in the county clerk's office asking for a public road and the public good requires it, I move that the clerk be and hereby is instructed to advertise same so land owners can file claims for damages, if any, on the following section line, to wit:—Commencing at the northwest corner of the northwest quarter of section 36, township 31, range 13 thence running south one mile on the section line between sections 35 and 36 on said township and range.

F O Hammerberg
J O Hubble

Motion carried.

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 16, 1912

To the honorable board of Holt county, Nebr.

Your petitioner resides on the northeast quarter of section 6, 29, 12, in road district No. 4 in Grattan township, through error I was assessed in road district No. 27, for 1911, and paid special road tax in the sum of 2.39, as indicated in tax receipt No 137 hereto attached. Your petitioner therefore prays that the county clerk be instructed to issue a refund warrant to me for 2 39 amount of tax erroneously paid.

Wm. Meyers

On motion prayer of petition was granted.

Honorable county board of Holt county, Nebr.

Gentlemen:—Through error my personal property in Wyoming precinct was assessed for the year 1911 in school district No 226 this property is located in school district 228 in Wyoming precinct, while school district No 226 is in Swan precinct twelve miles from my ranch.

District No 226 has a levy of 25 mills, while district No 228 has a levy of only 16 mills, therefore your petitioner has paid an erroneous tax of nine mills on assessed valuation of \$1136.00 of \$10.22 and ask that the county clerk be instructed to issue a refund warrant to me for \$10.22 the amount of tax erroneously paid.

R. W. McGinnis

Mr. Chairman:—I move and instruct the county clerk issue a refund warrant for 10.22 to R W McGinnis for taxes erroneously paid in school district No 226 and it is further moved that we transfer 18.18 from district No 226 to 228

M P Sullivan
H W Tomlinson

Motion carried

To the honorable board of supervisors of Holt county, Nebraska.

Gentlemen:—Your petitioner represents to your honorable body that the road along the Niobrara river in section seven, township thirty-three range thirteen has been washed out by said river, and the public have been and are using my land for a road. I ask you to close the road and have the same opened legally.

Lets Bartelson

Mr. Chairman:—I move that the county surveyor be instructed to survey said road along the aforesaid river, and report same to county board.

F O Hammerberg
Geo T Davis

Motion carried.

O'Neill, Nebr., Jan. 20, 1912

To the honorable county board of Holt county, Nebr.

Please order the county treasurer of Holt county, to transfer all monies in the judgment fund of school district No 241 and all monies that may hereafter come into said fund to the general fund of said district as all judgments have been paid and fully satisfied.

C L Spear, Director.

On motion prayer of petition was granted.

On motion Conrad Boehme was appointed a member of the soldiers relief committee for the ensuing three years.

On motion board adjourned until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

W. P. Simar, chairman
S F McNichols, county clerk.

O'Neill, Mebr., Jan. 25, 1912, 9 o'clock a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present except Simar.

Board continued settlement with county officers.

Board called to order all members present.

The following is the list of names from which to draw the jury for the March 11, 1912, term of court.

First District—Sand Creek, J T Peterson, Stuart; Cleveland, Chas. L Morse, Dustin; Dustin, Silas Bohr, Dustin; Saratoga, Frank Damero, Phoenix; Rock Falls, Will Sterns, Catalpa; Pleasant View, Zeb Warner, Atkinson.

Second District—Steel Creek, Nicholas White, Dorsey; Steel Creek, E. E. Cole, Starr; Scott, Ered Richter Sr., Scottville; Shields, John T O'Malley, O'Neill; Shields, Matt Cleary, O'Neill; Willowdale, George B Pille, Mineola; Iowa, T S Roche, Page; Paddock, Eric Berg, Paddock.

Third District—Grattan, William Matuer, O'Neill; Grattan, W L Brown O'Neill; Grattan, D A McDermott O'Neill; Grattan, James Mullen, O'Neill;

F O Hammerberg
H W Tomlinson

Whose Valentine?

The Question Was Soon Settled

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"I don't see how Roger Brisbin can look at Aunt Lou when"—Pretty Louise Arden always flushed and stopped when she reached this point in her oft repeated remark. In her own mind the real conclusion of the sentence was "when there is such a young and beautiful girl as I am in the same house." Of course you can see that Louise was only sixteen and very conceited or she never would have been guilty of such a remark. She was a sweet girl, though, and perhaps the years would broaden what now was a very narrow outlook on life.

"Why, Aunt Lou is thirty years old if she's a day," went on Louise. Miss Lou Haysland was more than thirty years old. She was thirty-two, but nobody would have guessed it, because she retained all her girlish slimness of form and her graceful carriage of shoulders and poise of head. Miss Haysland had a wealth of deep chestnut hair that rippled from brow to nape of her white neck, and she had great violet eyes, with long, thick lashes and the most charming features in the world. Besides all this personal beauty, she had a sunny disposition and was sweet and amiable to the point of self sacrifice.

Her namesake, Lou, had watched her pretty aunt vanish down the snowy street tucked under the buffalo robes in Roger Brisbin's sleigh, and it was a slight attack of jealousy that was responsible for the younger Louise's unkind remarks. She would have been proud to be Roger's companion, but it was Aunt Lou whom he chose to invite on every occasion, and people were beginning to say that Roger Brisbin certainly meant business.

Louise dressed herself in a pretty gray chinchilla coat, in which she looked especially lovely, for she was a dark, sparkling beauty, with black eyes and brilliant color of cheek and lips. On her head she pinned a saucy gray hat with a scarlet wing, and tucking her hands in her muff, she went down the street toward Homer Beckford's stationery store.

In front of the window she waited a long while, gazing at the handsome display of valentines in the two large windows. She intended to buy several to send anonymously to girl friends, but her bright eyes could not help but stray to the handsomest one in the window.

It was a large white satin affair with hand painted cupids and hearts upon it intertwined with wreaths of tiny roses. Beneath all this was a sentence, "I have waited for thee."

Louise sighed. She would have been happy indeed if she had received that valentine and known that Roger Brisbin had sent it to her, for—yes, I must confess that Louise was almost in love with her charming aunt's admirer.

She slipped inside the store to make sure of something. Her romantic mind harbored the idea that possibly, by some freak of circumstance, Roger Brisbin really did prefer her to her Aunt Lou, only he could not at this time break off with Miss Haysland. If this was the case and Roger was secretly nourishing a preference for Louise instead of Lou, then—then, concluded Louise, what was more natural than he should send her a beautiful valentine? He would no doubt select the most beautiful and costly one in Beckford's store, and that was the white satin beauty.

If she did receive the white satin valentine Louise would know from whence it came unless there happened to be more than one of the white ones in the store; then it might be from most anybody, for Louise Arden had several boyish admirers. She would go in and inquire now.

The store was empty of customers as she entered. Homer Beckford's son, young Homer, stood behind the counter looking over a tray of valentines and rearranging them in order, for it had been a busy afternoon. When he saw Louise coming in a little flush reddened his ears, and his light blue eyes sparkled. He was in love with pretty young Louise.

"Good afternoon, Homer," said Louise carelessly as she came up to the counter. "I want to inquire the price of that white satin beauty in the window."

"Five dollars, Louise," said Homer. "But you're too late—it's sold."

"Who bought it?" inquired Louise saucily.

"You know I can't tell that."

"Not to me? I won't tell," urged Louise.

"I can't—don't ask me to. If it was anything except a valentine I might tell." Homer was looking much embarrassed and distressed over the matter—suspiciously so.

"Humph!" commented the displeased Louise as she walked down the store toward the show window. "I suppose I may look at it a moment. Any rule against that?"

"None at all," was Homer's cheerful reply, and he unhooked the white satin valentine from its place in the window and gave it into Louise's hands. She looked at it long and earnestly. She had seen it before—in fact, ever since it had been hung in the window—

and she had first cherished the hope that, after all, Roger Brisbin might be suffering from a secret love for her and would send it to her under cover of the day dedicated to the sending of tender missives.

If the valentine was sold the name of the purchaser was probably traced on the back of the missive. If Homer would only turn his head the other way she would steal a glance at the reverse of the valentine and see whether Roger really was the purchaser. If his name was there it must be for her. He certainly would never dream of sending anything so sweetly romantic to a woman as old as Aunt Lou—an old maid!

"Will you please bring me a drink of water, Homer?" she asked prettily, and Homer hastened to obey her request. While he was gone she turned the valentine over and saw the word "Sold" and the initials "R. B." Her heart sang with joy.

When Homer Beckford returned Louise had replaced the valentine in the window and was looking over a trayful of less expensive ones. Her eyes sparkled with happiness, and she was very gracious to Homer Beckford, who felt exceedingly happy himself.

"You liked that white satin one, didn't you, Louise?" he asked as he wrapped her purchases.

"It is lovely," sighed Louise. "Is it the only one you've got?"

"Yes, the only one we had in stock like that. Father thought there wasn't any use in stocking up with many expensive ones, as there isn't much sale for them here in Haleford."

"I wouldn't mind receiving that one myself," hinted Louise as she left the store.

"Perhaps you will," called young Homer, and immediately ducked down beneath the counter to hide his embarrassment.

The following day would be St. Valentine's day. Louise was reading in the library when her Aunt Lou reached home just at dusk. Miss Haysland came into the room, looking very lovely in her dark blue velvet and furs. Her cheeks were delicately flushed, and her large violet eyes held a depth of feeling they had never displayed before.

Louise caught her breath as she realized her aunt's loveliness, and for a moment she felt very sorry to think of the tragedy that lay in store for Aunt Lou. She wondered if she ought not to probe her aunt's feelings concerning the matter and sort of pave the way for the denouement that must one day come when Aunt Lou discovered that Roger Brisbin loved the beautiful young niece and not the handsome aunt.

"Well, pussie, you are snug and warm in here," smiled Aunt Lou, bending down to kiss her niece's cheek and then holding her own hands to the fire.

"Yes, Oh, Aunt Lou! Can you sit down a moment? I want to ask you a question. You will try to be calm and not break down, won't you?" urged her romantic niece.

"What is the matter? What has happened?" cried Miss Haysland in alarm, starting toward the door.

"Your mother?"

"It's not that sort of trouble, Aunt Lou!" cried Louise impatiently. "It's only—only—would you feel very badly if Roger Brisbin really was eating his heart out for another girl—somebody quite young and beautiful—who—couldn't help his falling in love with her?" Louise warmed to the subject. She felt like the heroine in a melodrama.

Miss Haysland grew very pale and leaned against the mantel. "What do you mean, Louise? What right have you to ask me such a question? What right have you to attack Mr. Brisbin in that manner?"

Louise was frightened, and she turned her head away, and a sudden look came around her mouth. "Of course you wouldn't believe it," she said significantly.

"No, I would not," said Miss Haysland with emphasis. "Look here, Louise," and she held out her slender left hand, on which gleamed a large diamond. "I am engaged to be married to Mr. Brisbin. You can understand why I must laugh at anything so ridiculous as you suggest."

"I'm very glad, I'm sure," said Louise stiffly and left the room after giving her aunt a cool kiss of congratulation. Later on she made up for her coldness by a delightful warmth. Now she was hurt and jealous—and was anxious to seek the seclusion of her own room.

As she crossed the hall the door opened and her brother Dick entered with the evening mail. "A big valentine for you, Louise," he called and tossed her a square white package.

Despite his brotherly gibes she flew up to her room and tore open the wrappings. Inside was the white satin valentine. She turned it over. The initials had been erased, but she could see the faint indentation of the pencil marks. The first initial must have been an "H" instead of an "R."

Who was "H. B.?"

She asked herself this question as she went down the stairs, and her brother Dick answered it as he grinned up at her.

"You needn't try to make a secret of who sent you that valentine, sis, because I saw that big lunatic of a Homer Beckford slipping it into the mail box just before they gave it to me!"

Louise sprang to the defense of Homer Beckford, and in that moment there died out the romance she had nurtured for Roger Brisbin.

The white satin valentine had really come to her after all, and it bore a message of love that was more real than any imaginary feeling she might have for her aunt's lover.

The Guarantee of Quality Means More than a Green Stamp

GOLDEN SHEAF Bourbon and Pure Rye Whiskies are bottled in bond, but the mere fact that a whiskey is bottled in bond is not a guarantee of quality. The green government stamp over the neck of the bottle is often like the mantle of charity—covering a multitude of sins. Any spirits, when four years old, can be bottled in bond.

So, in addition to the bottling in bond, which is evidence only of the age and strength of the goods, you should look for the guarantee of a reputable distillery as to quality.

The result of 45 years of careful study of the distilling business is embodied in

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That result is produced by storage in well ventilated, thoroughly heated warehouses under government supervision. By natural forces the fusel oil is eliminated, the fiery spirit driven out, making GOLDEN SHEAF palatable and mellow—a whiskey that stimulates and invigorates, but does not fire the brain.

The WILLOW SPRINGS DISTILLERY is the only distillery worthy of the name west of the Mississippi River, having been founded in 1866. For 45 years the WILLOW SPRINGS product has been accepted as the criterion of the highest standard of Bourbon and Pure Rye Whiskies. This distinction has been attained through the use of only the best grade of selected grains, pure spring water, perfect distillation, the best obtainable cooperage and unceasing care of every package until thoroughly matured.

GOLDEN SHEAF Bourbon and Pure Rye Whiskies are equal to the best that can be produced, yet are sold at a popular price. This is possible because these whiskies are distilled in one of the great distilleries, located in the heart of the grain belt and operating a very large capacity, thus obtaining the lowest possible cost of the raw material, as well as of labor and fuel.

Ask for GOLDEN SHEAF. It is all whiskey.

Willow Springs Distillery, Omaha, U. S. A.



If Not Satisfied

With the coal you have been burning, why not look our stock over?

We have the goods and they are sold on their merits. No misrepresentation in this yard. Permanent customers are what we want. One-time sales have no charm for us.

We would rather lose a sale than to make one that we felt might prove unsatisfactory to the customer.

Galena Lumber Co.

(Continued next week.)