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SANDWICH MFG. CO.

Council Bluffs, Ia.

General Agents.

California, Washington Oregon, British Columbia

ONE WAY FROM PRINCIPAL NEBRASKA TOWNS September 25 to October 10, 1913. THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS TO THE COAST

VIA SALT LAKE ROUTE, Scenic Colorado, every day; personally conducted Wednesdays and Saturdays.

VIA WESTERN PACIFIC. Scenic Colorado, Feather River Canyon; personally conducted Wednesdays and Fridays.

VIA SOUTHERN PACIFIC Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake, every day; personally conducted Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.

VIA SOUTHERN PACIFIC, every day through the Northwest, to Spokane

VIA GREAT NORTHERN, every day, through the Northwest, to Spokane

The undersigned will be pleased to ticket you, arrange for your brough berths in tourist sleepers.



H. G. FREY, Ticket Agent, O'Neill L. W. WAKELEY, Gen'l. Passenger Agt., Omaha, Neb

STUDENTS!



Here's the Neatest, Cleanest, Easiest to Fill Fountain Pen You Ever Saw "HOUSTON

"Everybody's Wearing Them Now"

Jeweler and Optician

Inman Items.

Rev. and Mrs. Murton of Page were in Inman last Tuesday.

The Fair store shipped a car load of cattle to Omaha Monday.

Mrs. Ed Clark went to Omaha last Tuesday to do some shopping.

A baby boy took up his abode at the Roy DeLong home last Saturday.

dance Oct. 8th.

Chancey Keyes and Edward Wilcox made a business trip to O'Neill Monday.

and sons of Page spent Sunday at the J. T. Tavenor home.

Mrs. Chas. Enders and daughter, Hazel, and Miss Lucy Judd visited in O'Neill Saturday.

James Thompson and family, who have been attending the fair at Sioux City, returned home Monday.

Mrs. J. P. Hancock and Mrs. C. J. Malone went to Meadow Grove last Saturday to attend a Rebekah convention.

Mrs. Roy Townsend, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Peeler and Mrs. Davis mean high class gasoline engins, of O'Neill autoed to Inman in the pumps and wind mills and pipe. I am Townsend car last Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid cleaned and papered the M. E. parsonage last | wonds.

Tuesday. But we did not suceed 31 in getting a Minister at the conference. Our charge will be sup-

Miss Sadie Decker was taken to the St. Vincent hospital at Sioux city last Saturday to under- 42 go an operation for appendicitis, 4 but before she reached the hospital her appendix bursted leaving her in a critical condition. Monday she was not expected to live, The I. O. O. F. hall will be but she is gradually growing dedicated by a big supper and better and her many friends hope | 52 | 53 her a speedy recovery.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and 58 Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, per- 59 suaded me to try a bottle of Chamber-Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Downey lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it was cured. It also cured others 64 that I gave it to," writes M. E. Geb- 65 hart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers. adv

My Notice to You!

Do you want to buy a piano? If you won't buy one of me, let me make the other fellow sell you one cheap. My expenses nit and my profit will be very small. No exclusive piano dealer can complete with me.

Implements.

Bain wagons, Fairbanks Kerosene engines in stock. Do these names agent for Case and Rumley and Avery 91 threshers and engines.

I write fire insurance and surety Frank Campbell. 95 PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

16794 18836

16919

17366

33434

15214

10817

27495

19426

21327

13166

9796

14128

49472

12603

8105

17972

24781

14055

19831

28102

19287

31406

20834

8154

11410

8350

15934

18623

18678

13253

11012

8024

20954

32473

21412

18441

17124

6521

11523

18271

13786

21919

23861 11458

17662

12730

11659

11709

5069

16375

16912

14347

19959

11278

14445

9757

6632

20326

16543

13722

14101

11766

525

512

350

375

400

100

415

420

522

600

150

350

250

350

400

450

500

450

375

245

472

400

150

No levy made

383 247

500

No levy

Dr. Corbett, dentist, in O'Neill Wanted-Good girl at NcMillan & Markey bakery.

Wanted-Girl for general housework.-Mis. P. J. Flynn. Fine Candies and Hot Chocolate.—
McMillan & Markley's Bakery and Candy Kitchen.

22-tf. 112

Star Brand Shoes are better, no 113 substitute for leather ever used. For 114 sale by Fred Alberts 51-tf

Try Frank and Vince Suchy's tallor 117 shop for French Dry Cleaning. Their work can't be beat.

Highest cash price paid for fresh eggs at the Busy Bee restaurant.—Thompson & Reed, Prop. 14-2pd

For Sale-My residence property in the west part of town. Six lots well improved.—R. H. Madison. 48-tf For Sale-House and lot one block

east of the school house. reasonable.—D. W. Cameron. Try Zipp coal in the stove with the long pipe where you have had trouble with soot.—O. O. Snyder. 15-1

For Sale or Trade-One thoroughbred Durham bull, 3 years old, guaranteed. Call upon or write, E. A. Steskel, Atkinson, Neb., route 1. 14-4

We do French Dry Cleaning in our shop of all ladies and gentlemen's garments. Nothing but first class work turned out. At Frank and Vince Suchy's tailor shop.

Reward-I will pay \$5 reward for the return of the two automobile blankets taken from my place on the night of September 14th, or for infor-mation that will lead to their recovery.-William Boedecker, O'Neill.

Strayed—From our slaughter house, one mile east of O'Neill, on or about August 8, one red cow, bar on right shoulder, with bob tail. Anyone having information concerning her whereabouts please notify the Sanitary Meat Market.

Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Dunkan, of Tipton, Iowa. We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one 181 bottle of Chamberlain's Cough 183 Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers. 189

Supervisors Proceedings. On motion the following school disrict levies were made on the one dolar valuation for the year 1913.

SCHOOL LEVIES.

41783

13225

21659

19911

28677

21331

26782

15715

20048

13745

31316

4822

9794 17453

10056

9883

15827

26782

7209

28940

20758

34035

21663

Made

325 276 356

300 200

181/2 110176 On motion the following levies were made on the one dollar valuation to 19824 pay school district bonds for the year 18111 1913. District No 24001 City of O'Neill 16127 16581 350 305 14619 19671 22498

> Th. D. Sievers, Chairman. S F. McNichols, County Clerk.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc.,

Of The Frontier, published weekly at O'Neill, Nebr., required by the Act of August 24, 1912. Editor, D. H. Cronin, O'Neill, Neb. Managing Editor, D. H. Cronin,

O'Neill, Nebr. Business Managers, D. H. Cronin, O'Neill, Nebr. Publisher, D. H. Cronin, O'Neill

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities:

D. H. Cronin. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of Sept., 1913. (Seal) C. P. Hancock,

Notary Public.

My commission expires March 21

A Futile Attempt

To Keep a Boy and a Girl From Wedlock

By PETER SCHONSKY

Count Ivan Ivanovich, a Russian nobleman, had the misfortune to marry a wife who for years led him a dance, then ran away with an officer in the army, leaving him alone with a son,

Boris, a year old. Naturally the count was imbittered against women. The very sight of one of the opposite sex threw him into a state bordering on insanity. He at last became so affected on encountering a woman that his physician recommended that he go where he would not meet them.

So Count Ivan sold out his estate near St. Petersburg and went into Siberia, where he bought a large tract of land, in the center of which he built himself a house. He encircled his land with a high wall, in which there was but one opening, at which he stationed a guard with instructions not to permit any woman or female child to enter the inclosure. His servants were all men, and if any article was needed that a man could not make it was obtained from without.

Besides keeping away from women himself, the count decided to keep his son away from them. When Boris began to talk his father gave orders that he should not be told that there were such persons as women in the world. The boy was to grow up thinking that the only human beings were men. Perhaps there was a trace of insanity in this, but be that as it may, so great was the care taken to keep all sexual knowledge away from Boris that he was fifteen years old before such knowledge came to him.

The revelation reached him in this way: A lady of Moscow, Catherine Barchikoff, had the same experience with her husband that Count Ivanovich had with his wife, Barchikoff having deserted her for her maid. The sight of a man did not have the same effect upon her that the sight of a woman invariably had on Count Ivanovich, but she determined to bring up her baby daughter, Nathalie, in ignorance of the male sex, keeping her so if possible till she should have passed the age at which young girls usually marry.

Now, Mme. Barchikoff knew as well as did Count Ivanovich that it would be impossible to bring up a girl never to see a man unless in a wilderness So she began to make inquiries as to where she should find an uninhabited region in which to live. Very naturally, she arrived at the same conclusions as Count Ivanovich, Siberia was but thinly settled, and it was the nearest region to St. Petersburg fitted for the purpose, was not far from a railroad terminal and therefore available for receiving supplies. Thus it happened that Count Ivanovich took a son and Mme. Barchikoff a daughter to the same neighborhood in Siberia, the one to keep his boy away away from men.

Siberia is a very large country, but not large enough to keep apart a man and a woman, provided there be but one man and one woman within its limits, even though they be at points farthest apart. Boris Ivanovich and Nathalie Barchikoff were the only youth and maiden in the region in which they dwelt, and they were not very far apart. Ergo, if the above reasoning is correct it follows that despite the watchfulness of their respective parents they would sooner or later form a union.

Boris grew up a manly young fellow and before he was thirteen years old began to chafe at being confined within an inclosure. When he asked permission to go outside the walls his father said to him:

"Are you not permitted to roam over a vast territory? Have you not rivers in which to fish? Have you not forests in which to hunt? Be content, my boy. Within our domain you are safe; without it you will be subject to a great danger.' "What danger?"

"Without our walls is an animal something like a man. It is made in the image of a man, but has the eye of a serpent. It charms men as the snake charms birds. If you once meet one of these creatures you are liable to be devoured.' Far from being impressed with such

a warning, Boris, who was fond of hunting, thought continuously about this creature fashioned something like a man, yet able to charm men to destroy them. Gradually a desire grew upon him to see one of these creatures. If he felt a spell coming over him he would shoot the vampire. It was not long before he was trying to bribe the guard at the gate to let him out. But the guard was incorruptible. So when Boris was in his sixteenth year he rode away one morning with an ax and his gun and, reaching the wall, cut down a tree that leaned toward it and, when the tree fell against the top of the wall, climbed up and dropped down on the ground outside the inclosure.

The boy, keeping his gun ready to protect him in case of need, hunted for hours for the manlike creature his father had told him about, but found only wild animals. He returned by felling a tree on the outside against the wall and went home, no one hav-

Boris made many such trips before he found the manlike creature. Coming one day to a high fence, he climbed it and pursued his way through a forest. Presently, coming to a lake whose surface was frozen, he saw what he was convinced was the creature he was desirous to meet skating

From what his father had told him he had got an idea that there was something hideous about the animal and that it influenced men not by its beauty, but by magic. What he saw was so beautiful that instead of bringing his gun into position to protect himself it dropped out of his hands forgotten. The creature wore a gown trimmed with fur, the garment fluttering in the wind as she skimmed gracefully hither and thither. A dainty cap, made chiefly of fur, was on her head, and her hands were incased in fur.

Boris forgot entirely his father's caution. His chief desire was to go and see if he could catch the thing. Unfortunately he had no skates with him. He ran to the margin of the lake and called. The vampire turned, stopped and stood gazing at him with eyes as

full of wonder as his own.
"Can you talk?" he called to her.

"Yes. Can you?" "Of course I can, or I couldn't have

asked you the question.' "I wonder if you're not a man?"

"Of course I am. Why do you wonder if I am?"

"Because I've heard our servants talk about what they call men, but I've never seen one before.' "And I've never seen anything like

you before. What are you?" "Why, I'm a girl."

"Are you the creature that charms men as snakes charm birds and then eats them?" "I don't eat men. I never saw one

before. Each had by this time approached the other. The girl put her hand on Boris' sleeve and touched his cheek

with her finger. "Have you got a name?" she asked. "Yes; Boris."

"My name is Nathalie."

Boris took the cap off her head and aw the coils of hair. He ran his hand ver them. 'How smooth and soft," he said.

Suddenly her skates slipped from under her, and she fell into his arms. She smiled at him, showing white teeth between her lips. No one ever told him about a kiss. He had never heard of such a thing. No one ever told a newborn babe that, feeling hungry, it would find sustenance at its mother's breast. Boris kissed the lips before him from the same cause-instinct. He started.

"What is it?" she asked.

"The spell."

"What spell? Isn't it nice?" "Nice! Too nice. Are you going to

charm and eat me?" The girl laughed and showed the same white teeth between the red lips and a couple of dimples besides. He kissed her again. Then he began to think very hard.

"What are you thinking about?" ask-

ed Nathalie. "Well, I was thinking that if what my father said is true, that you are charming me to destroy me, you can

go right on doing it, and I'm going right on doing it, too, till I'm lost." And he kissed her again. Mme. Barchikoff, having a mind to join her daughter, who, she was aware had gone to the lake to skate, at this

moment stepped from the edge of a road and stood transfixed at seeing her daughter held in the arms of a youth. whose lips were pressed upon the girl's. The good woman caught at a tree to prevent her falling in a swoon, and as soon as she could gather her faculties she hurried down on to the

"What are you doing here?" she demanded of Boris

"Going to the devil as fast as possible. But I can't be ruined by you. You may be one of the same kind, but can resist you without trouble."

"Go away from here." "I won't."

"Nathalie, come to the house immediately."

"I won't. If this is the awful man I've heard about I don't think he's so awful at all." And she clung to Boris. "Come to the house, both of you," said the mother, more persuasively, and they obeyed.

An hour later Mme, Barchikoff was driven in a sleigh to the gate of Count Ivanovich and demanded admittance. Being refused, she sent in word to the count that her son was at her house making love to her daughter. The count, having steadied himself with a goblet of vodka, went out to see his visitor and, after a brief conversation between the two, rode back with her to her home. There they found the young couple sitting before an open are locked in each other's arms.

"You are ruined!" cried the count to his son.

"I love to be ruined," was the reply. "You have brought down upon yourself," said Mme. Barchikoff to her daughter, "a terrible trouble."

"I'm ready to endure it," replied the girl, "for another of those what-youmay-call-'ems" (referring to the kisses). "Send for the priest!" cried the lady.

"The priest! Great heavens! Is my son to be manacled? "Yes, and I presume he will leave

his wife for a menial."

"Well," moaned the father, "I suppose I must yield. Oh, my son, you have brought great misery on yourself. You will regret this all your life." The priest came and went through a

eremony the young people did not understand, and that was the end of the endeavor of Count Ivanovich and Mme. Barchikoff trying to keep a boy and a girl apart.