

CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS

SEASON OF 1915

Commencing March 1, a \$50 round trip rate will be made to San Francisco, Los Angeles or San Diego, over direct routes, with \$17.50 additional one way via Portland or Seattle. Approximately these rates from Central and Eastern Nebraska and Kansas.

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(First publication February 18.)
Notice.
In the County Court of Holt County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Cronin, Deceased.
To all persons interested in said estate:

You are hereby notified that on the 24th day of February, 1915, Ed F. Gallagher administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Cronin, deceased, filed in said court his final account as said administrator 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 22 day of March, 1915, at 10 A. 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 administrator.

It is ordered that a copy of this notice be published for four successive weeks in the Frontier, a newspaper, printed and published in said county. Dated this 24th day of February, 1915.

(Seal) THOMAS CARLON,
37-4 County Judge.

(First publication February 11.)
Notice of Incorporation of McGinnis Creamery Company.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming a body corporate under the laws of the State of Nebraska. The name of the corporation is "McGinnis Creamery Company." The principal place of business is O'Neill, Holt County, Nebraska. The general nature of the business to be transacted is to buy, own and sell real and personal property, buy, deal in, sell and produce agricultural, dairy and poultry products; buy, raise, sell and handle live stock; buy, sell and deal in all products or articles derived from agricultural, dairy, live stock and poultry products; to acquire, own, construct, use and maintain cold storage and warehouse plants; to buy and sell the products of the same, and to do a storage and warehouse business; to produce, manufacture, sell, distribute and furnish electric power and electric current for heat, light and power purposes; to produce, manufacture, sell and distribute heat and power from steam and hot water; to own, operate and maintain all necessary machinery, appliances and fixtures, and build and own electric lines and conduits either above or below the surface of the ground for the distribution and sale of the same. The amount of capital stock is Sixty thousand (\$60,000) Dollars, consisting of shares of One Hundred (\$100) Dollars each to be issued when authorized by the Board of Directors upon full payment thereof. The time of the commencement of business of said corporation is January 1, 1915, and the termination of the corporation is January 1, 1965. The highest amount of indebtedness to which the corporation may subject itself is a sum equal to two-thirds (2-3) of the capital stock. The affairs of the corporation are conducted by a Board of not more than nine and not less than five Directors.

Dated at O'Neill, Nebraska, this 8th day of February, A. D. 1915.
ROBERT W. MCGINNIS,
CHARLES F. RHODES,
JAMES A. DONOHUE,
JAMES F. O'DONNELL,
JAMES F. GALLAGHER,
36-4 Incorporators.

"The Best Laxative I Know Of."
"I have sold Chamberlain's Tablets for several years. People who have used them will take nothing else. I can recommend them to my customers as the best laxative and cure for con-

A Spell Broken

It Enthralled a Man to His Discomfort

By MARJORIE CLOUGH

When I was a boy of seven my mother took me away from our home with her to live elsewhere. I did not know what it meant at the time, but as I grew older I learned that my parents had had a misunderstanding and had separated. When I was sixteen my mother drew me down beside her and, with her arms about me and her cheek against mine, said to me: "Frank, dear, I am going to make a great sacrifice for you. Your father, who is very rich, has made me a proposition that if I will give you up to him he will make you his heir. But our family misfortune—our separation—has made him very bitter against women. I shall not enter into the cause of our living apart, since I don't wish to prejudice you against him. I would rather have you think that the fault was all mine.

"However this may be, your father's repugnance for my sex has taken a singular form. I sometimes think that in this respect his brain has been affected. If you go to him and he makes a will in your favor your inheritance will depend upon your living a single life."

"My dear mother," I replied, clinging to her, "I prefer to remain with you and let father leave his money to some one else. As for marrying, I only ask to be with you as long as you live. After that I care not whether I marry or remain single."

But my mother, who knew better than I the value of money, persuaded me to go, though I consented only on condition that I be permitted to visit her whenever I chose.

My father said to me never a word about our family trouble or the conditions under which I came to him, but he sent me to a lawyer, who showed me a copy of the will he had just made. In this I was made his sole heir on condition of my not being married at the time of his death, but in the event of my being afterward married I was required to turn over the property to a charitable institution which he had already endowed and which bore his name.

My father did not mention my mother except when it became necessary to refer to her in the ordinary course of conversation and then not in the least disrespectfully. Indeed, he said to me one day, "Your mother is one of the best of her sex."

So long as I lived with my mother I associated with girls as other boys did, but while with my father I was not thrown in with them, and, knowing his prejudice against them, I naturally chose my associates from my own sex. But while during my stay with my mother I had not been long deprived of their society before I began to look upon the forbidden fruit as sweet.

We lived in a city, and my room, which was in the rear of the house, looked out upon the rear of the dwellings facing on another street. Fate, who is always interfering in our affairs, must needs place at a window of the house directly back of ours a very pretty girl, just budding. When I first went to live with my father she sat there with her doll. But that was only for a brief period, and it was not long before one day when she caught sight of me looking at her she appeared thoroughly conscious of my admiration.

It did not occur to me that my looking at a girl through a back window was fraught with danger. The fact that I expected never to marry was no reason why I should not look at a girl, and this girl was especially fair to see. Besides, I sometimes saw her with others on a rear porch or in the little yard below, and all her motions were singularly graceful. As she chased her friends about or was chased by them, playing tag or some other game, she seemed to me a veritable fairy, and I spent much time looking at her through the slats of the shutters of my window.

But one day there came a break in the situation. While my charmer was playing with another little girl in the back yard, I was concealed behind the blinds, looking at them. The friend made a motion or gave a look or something toward my window that called forth a reproof from her playmate. Alas, the fatal knowledge that my little lady had something to confide and that something pertained to me had been imparted to me: That which my father doubtless considered an infection had entered my system.

Then followed a boyish way of scraping an acquaintance, really of making love, though I had no idea that I was doing anything of the kind. I procured a bow and one day, when I saw my charmer in the back yard, sent an arrow thrust through a scrap of paper, on which I had expressed a desire to make her acquaintance. She saw the arrow fall, glanced up at my window and, seeing whence the missile had come, without touching it, went into the house. This was in the evening, just before dark. Early in the morning I looked for my missile, and there was no sign of it. I felt assured that she had taken it when it was too dark for me to see her.

What use to tell what every boy and

every girl has been through? I way-laid her on the street when she was going to school, but I was then too old to address her, too young to properly arrange for an introduction. The coyness of woman was in her, and she gave me no opportunity. I have forgotten now how the barrier between us was broken down—whether she dropped her schoolbooks (purposely), whether I was with a boy friend who knew her and joined in the conversation when he spoke to her or whether she gave me a smile in passing and I made bold to offer her a posy. At any rate, the first thing I knew I was floating down a very pleasant stream and in time got into the rapids.

How for three years I made love to Agatha without my father's suspecting it I don't know. Perhaps he did suspect it. It may be he knew it. If he did, he didn't trouble himself about it. He had named the conditions under which I might inherit his wealth, but he made no effort to impress me with the importance of my fulfilling them. Doubtless he argued: "I have settled the matter so far as I am concerned. If the boy chooses to throw away a fortune and at the same time take a serpent to his bosom, he is welcome to do so."

Agatha was well born and well bred, but she was at the wrong end of a period of prosperity in her family. When she became old enough to choose a career for herself she decided upon being a trained nurse. She knew the conditions of my father's will and would not for the world stand between me and a fortune. Her action in the matter alone saved me from giving it up, for I begged her to marry me. Yet, looking backward, I don't see how I would have supported her, for, being brought up as I was to inherit great wealth, I was not practical.

A strange coincidence happened. I frequently visited my mother and stayed as long as I pleased. When I went my father never asked me how long I intended to remain away, and when I returned never complained that I had been gone too long, though I am quite sure he missed me. While I was away he never communicated with me. The house might have fallen on his head and I would never have known it unless by report.

On one of my visits to my mother I stayed two weeks. I wrote to my father every few days, though I did not expect him to write to me. When I returned I was informed that he had been taken ill a few days after my departure and had been under the care of several doctors ever since. I ran upstairs and was met on the landing by a woman in a nurse's uniform.

"Agatha!" I exclaimed. "What are you doing here?"

"Nursing your father. A nurse was called suddenly; I responded and did not know where I was coming till I arrived."

"What a dispensation!" I went in to see my father and found him still quite ill, though his doctors had pronounced him improving. He seemed much relieved at my return, but said that he had had every care, having been fortunate in his nurse. He had asked for a man, but his doctors had dissuaded him. "My nurse is a treasure," he said. "That's one thing women can do well; they can take care of sick persons."

"And persons sick at heart, too," I added. But he did not seem to heed the remark, for he closed his eyes, and, knowing how weak he was, I left him.

He was ill for several months, months as full of bliss mingled with bitterness for me as of suffering to her. Agatha remained at her post all this while, and when he became convalescent and she wished to be relieved, that she might get a rest, he begged her to rest where she was, turning over his care temporarily to me. It is needless to say she consented.

One morning she came out of the sickroom with a joyous look on her face.

"What is it?" I asked eagerly. "What do you suppose I have succeeded in doing?"

"What?"

"I am the bearer to you of your father's request that you go to your mother and ask her to return to her home."

I was thunderstruck. "But"—I gasped. "But the conditions? There are no conditions except that the past, or rather, its cause, is not to be mentioned."

"And you have accomplished this?" "Not I alone. Invalids are noncombatants. Your father has been impressed with what I have done for him, though I have been paid for doing it. This morning he asked me what he could do for me besides paying me, and I replied that if he would take steps for a reconciliation with his wife I would feel amply repaid. I have done my part. It is now for you to do yours. Persuade your mother to come back."

I clasped Agatha in my arms, then ran downstairs three steps at a time, hastened into the street, called a passing cab and bid him drive as fast as his horse could go to my mother's home. It was some time before I persuaded her to return with me, but when I pictured how near father had been to death she decided to go to him and, having once decided, could not go quickly enough to satisfy her impatience.

The spell which hung over my father had been broken by the kindly feminine attentions of a good woman, and it never returned to him.

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Public Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at farm 10 miles due north of Emmet, Tuesday, March 2, 1915, 100 head of cattle, mostly black Polls. 16 head of horses, 80 head of hogs. Farm implements and machinery, and household goods. Usual terms. 9 months time. See large bills.

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W. K. HODGKIN

Lawyer

Office: Nebraska State Bank Bldg. Reference: O'Neill National Bank. O'Neill, :-: :-: :-: Neb.

EDWARD H. WHELAN

Lawyer

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