

The Frontier

Published by D. H. CRONIN

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ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements on Pages 4, 5 and 8 are charged for on a basis of 50 cents an inch (one column width) per month; on Page 1 the charge is \$1.00 an inch per month. Local advertisements, 5 cents per line, each insertion.

Address the office or the publisher.

Death of Mrs. T. V. Golden.

Mrs. Annie Golden, beloved wife of T. V. Golden, died at her home in this city last Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, after an illness of one year and a half of carsanoma, at the age of fifty years.

Deceased was born at Gentryville, Mo., September 16, 1860. While she was still a young girl her parents moved to Mt. Ayr, Iowa, where she met T. V. Golden and to whom she was married on September 2, 1881. In the spring of 1883 the family moved to this city, which has since been their home with the exception of six years in Lincoln, where the family moved in order that the children might attend the state university.

Mrs. Golden enjoyed splendid health until about a year and a half ago when she began failing. In the hope of curing the ailment she submitted to an operation last January and it was thought for a time that a cure would be effected, but the relief was only temporary, and although all that loving hands and hearts could do was done it availed naught and she quietly passed away, surrounded by her husband and seven children.

Mrs. Golden was one of the most popular and lovable ladies that ever lived in the city, and she died as she had lived—honored, trusted and loved. She reared her own monument while she lived in the hearts of all who knew her. But she has left us and today the autumn leaves fall upon another grave that hides from our sight all that is mortal of a true and noble woman.

Our little city and its hospitable people ever held a warm spot in her heart. Coming here shortly after her marriage it was here the best days of her life were spent. Of a literary turn of mind her home was headquarters for gatherings of the literary people of the city. For years she served as president of the only two literary clubs ever organized in this city: The Tuesday club and the Shakespear Club. She was also honored by the people of this school district by being elected a member of the school board and is the only lady who was ever accorded that honor. She was of a sweet, lovable disposition and her death will not only be mourned by her relatives, but by all the people of this city with whom she was acquainted.

Deceased was the mother of nine children, seven of whom, with the husband, two brothers and two sisters are left to mourn the death of a kind and loving mother, wife and sister. The children are: Parnell, Lillian, Martin, Thomas, Bernice, Clair and Maxwell. Her brothers are: Shannon Beck, Grand River, Iowa; George Beck, Tucson, Arizona; and her sisters, Mrs. Geo. D. Riggs of Des Moines, Iowa, and Mrs. Fitzsimmons of Omaha.

Funeral services were held last Wednesday morning from the Catholic church and the remains were followed to the cemetery by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives.

The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the community in their hour of sorrow.

JORDAN'S STORE NEWS.

When the frost is on the door knob and you are casting about for a stove, don't fail to see our line-up. We will make you forget all about sending away for a stove. We are selling the noted 18-inch Hot Blast for \$12.85, and the best 16-inch Base Burner for \$47.00.

Lee Burgland, Erick Borg, Joe Fesler, L. C. McKim and Mrs. Ritts have bought Monarch Ranges recently. These people certainly know a good thing when they see it. We can get stove repairs for any stove made. We put the repairs in the stove for you too.

Harry G. Jordan.

Every day a bargain day

Death of Neil Brennan of O'Neill.

Our friends may die and leave our hearts and homes desolate for a time; we cannot prevent it, nor would it be best if we could. Sorrow has its useful lessons when it is legitimate, and death is the fate that opens out of earth towards the house "eternal in the heavens." If we lose them, heaven gains them. If we mourn, they rejoice. If we hang our harps on the willows, they tune theirs in the eternal orchestra above, rejoicing that we shall soon be with them. Shall we not drown our sorrow in the flood of light let through the rent veil of the skies which Jesus entered, and to cure our loneliness, gather to us our friends to walk life's way, knowing that every step brings us nearer the departed and their sweet eternal home, which death never enters, and where partings are never known. "The sorrow for the dead" is the only sorrow from which we refuse to be divorced. Every other wound we seek to heal, every other affliction to forget; but this wound we consider it a duty to keep open; this affliction we cherish and brood over in solitude.

Where is the mother who would willingly forget the infant that perished like a blossom from her arms, though every recollection is a pang; Where is the child that would willingly forget the most tender of parents, though to remember be but to lament; Who, even in the hour of agony, would forget the friend over whom he mourns; Who, even when the tomb is closing upon the remains of him he most loved, when he feels his heart, as it were crushed in the closing of its portal, would accept of consolation that must be bought by forgetfulness; No, the love which survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. If it has its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is calmed into the gentle tear of recollection. When the sudden anguish and the convulsive agony over the ruins of all that we most loved is softened away into pensive meditation on all that it was in the days of its loneliness, who would root out such a sorrow from the heart. Neil Brennan was born in Ireland in 1848. He was a kind and loving husband, an affectionate father, and a faithful friend.

"In the democracy of death all men at last are equal. There is neither rank, nor station, nor prerogative in the republic of the grave. At the fatal threshold the philosopher ceases to be wise, and the song of the poet is silent. At the fatal threshold Dives relinquishes his million and Lazarus his rags. The poor man is as rich as the richest, and the rich man is as poor as the pauper. The creditor loses his usury and the debtor is acquitted of his obligation. The proud man surrenders his dignity, the politician his honors, the worldling his pleasures. Here the invalid knows no physician and the laborer rests from unremitted toil. Here, at last is nature's final decree in equity. The equity in fate is refuted. The wrongs of time are redressed and injustice is expiated. The unequal distribution of wealth, of honor, capacity, pleasure and opportunity which make life so cruel and inexplicable a tragedy ceases in the realm of death. The strongest has therefore, no supremacy, and the weaker needs no defence. The mightiest captain succumbs to that invincible adversary who disarms the victor and the vanquished."

Neil Brennan, whose life and virtues were enumerated today, was a man whom Plutarch might have described and Vandyke portrayed: Massive, rugged and robust; in motion slow, in speech serious and deliberate; grave in aspect, serious in demeanor; of antique and heroic mould; the incarnation of force. As I looked for the last time on that countenance from which (for the first time in so many years) no glance of friendly recognition nor word of welcome came, I reflected upon the impenetrable and insoluble mystery of death. But if death be the end, if the life of Neil Brennan terminated "upon this bank and shoal of time;" if no morning is to dawn upon the night in which he sleeps, then sorrow has no consolation, and this impressive and solemn ceremony which we observe today has no more significance than the painted pageant of the stage: If the existence of Neil Brennan was but a troubled dream, his death oblivion, what a vain

object that the Citizens of O'Neill should pause to recount his virtues. Neither veneration nor reverence are due the dead if they are but dust; no epitaph should be reared to preserve for posterity the memory of their achievements. If those who come after them are to be only their successors in annihilation and extinction; if in this world only we have hope and consciousness, duty must be a chimera; our pleasures and our passions should be the guides of conduct and virtue is indeed a superstition if life ends at the grave. This is the conclusion which the philosophy of negation must accept as law. Such is the degrading precept which make the epitaph the end. If the life of Neil Brennan is a taper that is burned out, then we treasure his memory and his examples in vain. And the latest prayer of his departing spirit has no more sanctity to us who sooner or later must follow him, than the whisper of the winds that stir the leaves of the protesting forest or the murmur of the waves that break upon the complaining shore.

This brave and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock, but in sunshine he was vine and flower. He loved the beautiful, and was with color, form and music touched to tears. He sided with the weak, and with a willing hand gave alms; with loyal heart and with the purest hand he faithfully discharged all public trusts. He added to the sum of human joy, and were every one for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers.

So farewell, Neil Brennan, a long farewell, to all your greatness, and may the great and omnipotent God be good and merciful to you.

The flower of life had faded,
The leaf was in its fall,
The winter seemed so early
To have reached us, once for all;
Not dead to those that loved him;
Not lost but gone before.
MICHAEL H. BARRY.

Sues Northwestern for \$3,000.00

Lura J. Moffit has filed suit in the district court asking for \$3,000 damages from the Northwestern railroad company for injuries alleged to have been received while a passenger on a train on said road last January. On January 14, 1915, she alleges, she purchased a ticket at Andrews, Neb., for Chadron. That the train she boarded was a mixed passenger and freight train. That she entered the coach and while seated reading a book the car she was in bumped or collided with another car and she was thrown from her seat up against the next seat and to the floor of the car and sustained the following injuries: Three ribs were fractured; two bones at the base of her neck were crushed, bruised, displaced and injured; both hips were partially dislocated; shoulders and chest crushed and bruised and her entire system received a terrific shock and her nervous system shocked and permanently injured. That she has been unable to perform any work since that time nor will ever be able to do so. For the injuries received she asks judgment for \$3,000 and costs of suit.

Sues Burlington for \$60,000.00

Eli J. Hershiser has filed suit in the district court asking for \$60,000 damages from the Burlington railroad company. In his petition he alleges that on February 19, 1912, he loaded a car of live stock on the Northwestern railroad in this city for shipment to Mountain Grove, Missouri, and that he went along as caretaker. That they were transported over the Northwestern to Omaha and from there to Kansas City over the defendant company's road. That while in Omaha he went into the car to look after his stock and while therein employees of the company locked the door of the car and he was unable to get out and back to the way car. That he was unable to get out of said car until the train arrived at a little town near St. Joseph, Mo., where he was released by the conductor. That it was very cold and he was thoroughly chilled and suffered from the cold while confined in the car, which was through the carelessness of the employees of the company. As a result of the cold which was then acquired he has been unable to perform any labor since that time and as a direct result of the chilling and freezing received while confined in said car he became totally blind and was blind for six months and that his eyes are still partially affected. As a result of the injuries received he asks judgment for \$60,000 and costs of suit.

To The Public.

The general public are hereby notified that we will allow no hunting on lands owned or controlled by the undersigned. Parties caught hunting or trespassing on our lands after this date will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Dated Kola, Nebraska, September 14, 1915.

FRANK WELTON,
ED. WELTON,
JOHN R. LISKIE,
H. L. BRUNER,
C. WELTON.

A REAL FAIR ATTRACTION
K. C. OPERA HOUSE, SEPTEMBER 23-24
"Dont Lie to Your Wife"



A REAL MUSICAL JAMBOREE. PRICES 25-50-75.

Weekly Weather Forecast.
For the week beginning Wednesday, September 15: The week will be one of generally fair and cool weather with some probability of frosts the first half of the week in the middle and northern plains states and the extreme upper Mississippi Valley.

Episcopal Church.
Sunday next, September 19.
Sunday School.....9:45 a. m.
in charge of Mrs. D. A. Criss.
Morning Prayer and Sermon. 10:30
Subject of sermon "Confession and Absolution."

Strangers in town and the public are cordially invited to attend the services of the Episcopal Church.
CLAUDE R. PARKERSON.

To the Public.
"I feel that I owe the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy a word of gratitude," writes Mrs. T. N. Witherall, Gowanda, N. Y. "When I began taking this medicine I was in great pain and feeling terribly sick, due to an attack of summer complaint. After taking a dose of it I had not long to wait for relief as it benefited me almost immediately." Obtainable everywhere.

AUTOMOBILES.
One forty horse-power Martin, fully equipped, genuine mohair top, extra tire and rim. This car is equipped with electric lights and self starter. and is in first-class condition and running order.

One Vellie, forty horse-power, electric lights and self starter; car is fully equipped, mohair top, extra tire and rim. Car is in first-class running order.
Will sell either one of these cars or trade for clear land.
C. M. DALY,
O'Neill, Nebraska.

ENGINES THAT
DON'T COME BACK
FULLER & JOHNSON

Be sure and see our Fuller & Johnson Engines while at the Fair. Our Engines are made right, work right and are sold right. They are very simple and compact. You start it, leave it, forget it, and it will be working when you get back.

We handle United States and Ajax Tires and Tubes. We have the only complete stock in town. Call on us when you need a tire or two.

WARNER & SON
The Quality Dealers.

Have You a Piano
in Your Home?

While at the Holt County Fair call on the National Piano Company, in the furniture department of Warner & Son's Store, and see some pianos made in Boston, U. S. A.

These pianos and prices include a Bench and Scarf Free and delivered at O'Neill, Nebraska.

	Regular Price	Special Price
Norris & Hyde.....	\$375	\$275
Hobart M. Cable.....	\$400	\$300
Briggs (One of the Standard).....	\$550	\$350

NATIONAL PIANO CO.,
ARCHIE BOWEN, Manager. O'NEILL, NEB.