

NEBRASKA PROSPERITY LEAGUE

A Statewide, Nonpartisan Organization of Tax-payers

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Does Prohibition Prohibit?

Testimony of Two Reputable Witnesses of Des Moines, Iowa

The First Witness:

Extract from an editorial which appeared in The Des Moines Evening Tribune of June 6, 1916:

"The Evening Tribune has asked a half dozen men recently who ought to know, and they agree that liquor can now be bought openly at more places than when we had saloons."

The Second Witness:

Extract from a news article, prominently displayed on the first page of The Des Moines Capital of February 19, 1916:

"Des Moines banished the saloons a year ago last Wednesday."

"But Des Moines today is consuming liquor at the rate of a million dollars' worth a year—mostly whiskey."

"Des Moines is receiving two carloads of liquor a day."

*"This is at the rate of 750 carloads a year or fifteen trainloads of fifty cars each." * * **

Here we have the testimony of two responsible Iowa newspapers that Statewide PROHIBITION does not prohibit.

In Nebraska, under our Local Option, High License Law, the people of any community are granted an opportunity to say whether or not license shall be issued governing the sale of alcoholic beverages.

In future articles we will present evidence proving that Nebraska, under that law, has made great progress from a moral as well as from an economic standpoint.

The Nebraska Prosperity League

OPPOSED TO STATE PROHIBITION. IN FAVOR OF LOCAL OPTION, HIGH LICENSE
 President, L. F. GROFOOT Treasurer, W. J. COAD Secretary, J. B. HAYNES
 OMAHA, NEB.
 Send for our literature.

Pleasant Valley:—Pleasant Valley is located in town thirty-one, range seventeen west, and times are lively with people coming in rapidly; people are excited over the prospects of a railroad; J. T. Woods' family is gradually increasing, with nineteen at present, and he thinks about all of his boys have gotten home; John N. Harvey has returned with his family and is building a large house.

Fort Niobrara:—No more dobeys to be made; church every Sunday by the post chaplain; lots of music here until ten every night; the main buildings are almost finished except the court house; a large prairie fire has been visible here for three days and nights; a ranch of ill repute three miles below the town is a nuisance; Lieutenant Paddock is restored to his duty after being wounded in the late Ute fight; Major Upham has gone to New York to attend his sister's wedding, leaving Captain Paine in command; the murderer John Costigan, has been taken to Fort Hartset by Lieutenant Cherry for safe keeping.

Bazille Mills:—Several ponies and a few head of cattle were lost in this vicinity during the storm, which was the most severe ever known around here so early in the season; George A. Brooks is putting up a woolen mill about one and one half miles below the village on Bazille Creek, and is to be 38x40 feet, two and one-half stories high; while a great portion of the bluffs adjoining the Bazille, Verdigris and other creeks in this section are almost too rough for successful farming, there is no better range to be found anywhere, the hills affording good protection from the winds and storms.

There were no display advertisements in this small sheet except small cards of Sanford Parker, County Clerk, Ex-Officio Clerk of the District Court and Register of Deeds; Cleveland & Uttley, Attorneys at Law; Sam Wolf, Carpenter and Builder, and one of J. A. Morris' calling attention to the best road to the Black Hills, Niobrara and other points up the valley, by way of the bridge at New Port. Mr. Morris calls attention to the fact that he owns the bridge across the Niobrara river, that it is fifty five miles from O'Neill, thirty five from Atkinson, on a hard, smooth road with plenty of water and wood all the way. He says his charges for transportation are reasonable, and that he also keeps a full line of general merchandise, wines, liquors and cigars.

I believe I have about exhausted the contents of this little "weakly" paper. The other copy to which I referred contains only two pages and is dated May 19th, 1881, and to this I probably will refer in due time, in case I should prepare another installment for publication.

To Hugh O'Neill:

I have before me the issue of The Frontier of the 13th inst., in which you at great length attempt to prove that my memory is sadly deficient, while as a matter of fact I thought it was fairly good. I am willing to submit this to the judgment of those who have followed me in previous articles. However, my good, very good, and very old Irish friend and co-patriot, boiling down your various statements and eliminating the chaff from the substance, I do not see that there is very much difference between us, at least not enough to call for coffee and pistols, or even as you suggested, a gallon of hard liquor. What seems to hurt you the most, my dear old boy, is the fact that I refer to you as being "erratic." In using that word I did not look up the dictionary meaning, and certainly did not mean to reflect on your well known stability of character or steadfastness in politics or religion. In all these respects you claim to have always been consistent, never having changed your politics or religion. Now Hugh, I do not now recall that you ever had any of either. Perhaps in that regard is where you claim to be consistent. All right. Let it go at that. I will square with you the matter of calling you erratic right now by apologizing most humbly, and applying the word to my self and not to you, because I know darn well that I am one of the most erratic cusses that ever came down the pike. How's that, my boy?

Relative to that first O'Neill drink of mine. I am going to prove to you that I am right and you are wrong. I am willing to admit that I may have been in error with regard to the character of the material that entered into the construction of the little building in which was located the saloon, and even that the bar might have been constructed of pine boards instead of a cotton wood slab, and also that it might have been a cutglass demijohn instead of a Hostetter's bit-ter bottle, but I do insist that old Hank McEvony was the bar tender and that the liquid drank was called whiskey, and at this time no peach brandy was produced, and also that there was no one present but the aforesaid bartender and myself. These admissions on my part certainly disposes of the minor matters in which you said I was in error, and I think I am now able to fix the almost exact date, which exactly agrees with my statement in that regard. If you will refer to my first article you will find that I did not say that I came to O'Neill in May, but that it was the last of May that I hauled the lumber to my I remained there a couple of weeks by my horseback ride from Brush Creek fore making my first and only trip to O'Neill up to that time. Mrs. Mathews has a remarkable memory and I know from years of experience that she is seldom in error. She says I got back to Wisconsin on the 23rd of June, and as I remained in O'Neill only a day or so, this would fix the date of my horseback ride from Brush Creek to O'Neill about the 18th. You say that the day was in June or July, and you see we agree on this.

And now, Hugh, I am disposed to agree with you that at some time the peach brandy episode occurred, but it must necessarily have been later on. At any rate I am not going to contradict you in this matter, and will even admit that I may have used some real strong language.

I will insist that there was lots of water on the streets of Niobrara when Mrs. Mathews and I arrived at Towles' tavern, and Mrs. Mathews

says that Mary Ann Kearns, she thinks, was then working for Mrs. Towle, and when looking at the nasty green water reaching to the sills of the back door of the hotel remarked that she wished she was at home in O'Neill. Mary Ann was the sister of Barney, and she afterwards married a Mr. Testman of Norfolk. At least this is to our best recollection.

My dear Hugh, I certainly do agree with you that when you married the daughter of my old friend, Hi Hodgkin, you were fortunate in securing a good woman, and I am glad to know that you have so happily lived together these many years.

It was my impression that Gus Hagenstein did not come to O'Neill until after I did, but of course I must have been mistaken in this, because you evidently had greater reason to remember the correct date of his coming than have I. By the way, Gus was a mighty good Dutchman, and I hope he is doing well in his Spencer home.

You refer to certain happenings that awake some pleasant and unpleasant memories, and in case I continue these writings will in all probability refer to them. In the mean time, my good friend, accept my good wishes for your continued success and happiness, and believe me when I say that I appreciate the early friendship that existed between us. May God bless and

and yours.
 This morning (July 24th) I received the last issue of The Frontier, and am very much surprised that my last installment covered so much space, I fear that I am encroaching, and possibly also imposing on the good nature of the readers, hence will call a halt for this time at least.

I notice that you indulged in a little delenting, but presume it was done for the best, and of course I have no objections. I am pleased that so few errors have been made. Will call your attention to the fact that the proper name of the man running the ranch south of Emmet was Frank Lovell, not Love.

By an advertisement in The Frontier, I notice you are soon to have moving pictures taken of O'Neill. I wish it was possible for me to be there then so as to get my portly figure (230 pounds) into some of the scenes. I hope that I will some time have the pleasure of seeing the reproduction of those films.

Respectfully,
 W. D. MATHEWS.

McGraw & Roland

PRACTICAL AUCTIONEERS

Farm Sales a Specialty.
 Cry Sales Any Place.

Phone 301 for Dates.

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When in Need of Any Thing in

Veterinary

line, you will find us prepared to treat diseases of all domestic animals. We perform any and all Surgical Operations. We have state license and have had years of successful practice.

TRY US!

C. C. Fouts. A. J. Fouts
 Phone No. 2/5, O'Neill, Neb.

7-4

FARM & RANCH LOANS

Very attractive rates on Farm loans; very liberal privileges to pay—also handle Ranch Loans.

You will do yourself no harm to write me. I will get on the ground, and will endeavor to give you prompt service.

FRED T. ROBERTSON,

Chambers, Neb.

MONEY!

to loan on Farms at 6 per cent, redeemable any time. Building and loan loans payable in monthly, semi-annual or annual payments earning 8 per cent, compounded each six months. Can save you from \$200 to \$300 per \$1,000 in paying off your Building and loan loan. Can save you from 30 to 50 per cent of the cost of your farm insurance.

L. G. Gillespie
 O'Neill, Nebraska

WHEN IN OMAHA VISIT THE Gayety "Omaha's Fun Centre"

Grand New Show MUSICAL BURLESQUE EVERY WEEK! MATHES DAILY

Don't Go Home Saying: I DIDN'T VISIT THE GAYETY

EARLY DAYS IN O'NEILL. (Continued from page four.) and I am going to refer to such things

as I think will be interesting. Among the items we find that new settlers continue to flock in; that a bull train

passed west Sunday; that the election being over all are glad of it and should now pull together in harmony; that track laying is progressing at a lively rate; that Center precinct should be called Texas precinct; that it is hoped Mr. Townsend will make a good commissioner; that the editor thinks he has a well of the purest, softest water in the valley; that when the electors laid Uncle Jimmy on the shelf they did a foolish thing; that Joe Lamlois feels the defeat of Hancock as much as any of the boys because his pocket is light; that B. S. Gillespie of Saratoga called on Tuesday and reported quite a large increase in the population over his way; that Peter Dutcher and Linda Daily were married yesterday; that J. E. Estep of Kepa Paha says he would like to have seen that democratic majority in Holt but that he will submit without a grumble; that Herko Koster of Niobrara, is now a stalwart republican, and that the Duke's heart was not in the cause when he was talking for democracy, and that "Old Ironsides" will henceforth help support the men who build churches in Dakota; that B. S. Gillespie had an examination before the justice at Keya Paha and was exonerated from all blame for the part he took in the unfortunate shooting affair of November 1, and the parties arrested on the charge of assault with intent to kill also had an examination and were discharged, and The Frontier adds, "Here let the matter rest, and may it prove a lesson to those who think to take their revenge for a real or fancied wrong, in a manner contrary to law or sound judgment;" that O'Neill is one of the most healthy places in the world; that when the votes homeward flew, the republicans set up an awful crew; that Barrett Scott, the general dealer of Red Bird, called Sunday on his way to Fort Niobrara; that coal is being used as fuel at the court house, when it would seem that wood would be much cheaper; that Daggett Bros. are building an extension to their store building; that John C. Prouty of Paddock, called on his way to Sioux County, Wisconsin, to spend the winter; that Sam Thatch, right of way agent for S. C. & P. R. Co. was in town on business, and that although Sam is religious and a democrat he says, "D—n the election;" that the new

road opened west of Atkinson through township 30, makes the trip to Fort Niobrara seventy miles shorter, and that there are good bridges over the Pine and Plum.

From the legal notices we find that Chas. L. Bridge has taken up as strays fifteen Poland China hogs, described as one sow and fourteen shoats; that Chas. O'Conner has taken up one brown pony mare; that Thomas Malloy has taken up ten head of cattle; that Bernard Kearns has taken up one red bull calf; that those advertising to make final proof on homesteads appear as follows: Richard Chestnut, Nov. 20th, NW 33-29-12 with witnesses, John P. O'Donnel, Thomas Gallagher, Patrick McCoy, Patrick S. Hughes, all of O'Neill; John O. Katthoffer, December 9th, SH NW EH SW 25-29-12 with witnesses, Patrick McCoy, James Carney, James Coughlin, John J. McCafferty.

Under the head of "County Collections" we glean a few items as follows:

Atkinson—"Put" Wheeler has his store nearly finished; John Robertson has erected a barn for the accommodation of freighters; Sagendorf has his billiard table in running order; Captain Peter Cassidy has organized a company of soldiers, and arms are expected in a few days; owing to the result of the election, Sagendorf is looking old, Wheeler is cross and Bill Merrill tore the rooster out of his paper and in doing so spoiled it and had to borrow one to read. The correspondent factiously adds, "We are all greenbackers now."

Cleveland—George Bastido has gone after his threshing machine; the organization of a Presbyterian church is being talked of; Gilbert Cleveland Sr., and Fred Coburn are building on their claims; Mrs. Gulick has had lumber hauled from Niobrara to finish her house; the next meeting of the Cleveland Temperance Union will be held at Squire Hudson's, February 14th; work has begun on the school house, to be completed December 1st, and three months of school will be held this winter; we have one of the finest tracts of farming land in the Niobrara valley and it is only a question of time until Cleveland will be one of the largest towns in the state.



At Last--A One-Adjustment Cream Separator

BEFORE you buy any cream separator, come in and look at the Primrose. But one adjustment is needed to keep it in perfect operating condition. This adjustment is a simple one for keeping the bowl at the correct height—an adjustment that you or your wife can safely make.

The adjustment is made from the outside of the separator by either raising or lowering the bearing containing the hardened steel point, upon which the spindle revolves. A slight turn with a screwdriver, perhaps once a year, does the work.

The Primrose is a well-constructed, close-skimming, durable cream separator, one it will pay you well to buy. When can you arrange to see it?

International Harvester Company of America (Incorporated)

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NEIL P. BRENNAN, O'Neill, Neb.