

The Frontier

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Six Months 75 cents

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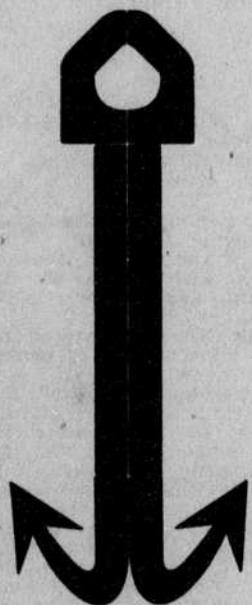
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Address the office or the publisher.

BAZELMAN'S

For Your Money's Worth

"The Hook"



Come take a look. We have the hook which we will keep well baited. Just take one bite, to your delight, you'll find 'tis not heavily weighted with 28c butter, so greasy and slick; you will not bite at such a trick. We will give you the sugar so nice and sweet; they all bite on such a treat. So come right down with out a frown, and buy your sugar by sack and pound.

We have a large shipment in, consisting of:

- 3,000 pairs of overalls.
- 2,000 work shirts.
- 2,500 pairs of childrens' stockings.
- 1,000 pairs of men's socks.
- 100 genuine blue serge suits.
- 800 yards of dress goods.
- 2,500 yards of ribbon.
- 3,000 pairs of shoes.
- 100 guaranteed automobile tires.
- 750 pairs full underwear.
- 255 inner tubes.
- 1,000 packages of corn flakes.
- 800 pounds of bacon.
- 500 packages of new Post Toasties.
- 800 packages of Shredded Wheat Biscuit.
- 500 cases of corn.
- 300 cases of peas.
- 200 cases of tomatoes.
- 250 cases of salmon.
- 2,000 pounds of coffee.
- These all hang on

"THE HOOK"

Come take a nibble. We have a delivery wagon now, so if you need a hurry up order Just Call 79, for prompt service.

Be sure and make this palce your headquarters of school clothes as we have a new stock of shoes, suits, dresses and stockings at a bargain.

Come down and get Your Money's Worth.

Bazelman's

WATCH OUR ADS.

O'Neill Trims Randolph.

Manager Pat Harty took his base ball team to Randolph last Sunday and they crossed bats with the aggregation that afternoon. Randolph is recognized as having one of the fastest teams in northeastern Nebraska and the locals expected to be defeated and their most ardent champions hoped only that they would hold them to a close score. O'Neill played ball upon that day and they succeeded in not only holding Randolph but defeating them, with a score of three to one. Disinterested parties who witnessed the game say that O'Neill was entitled to win; that Watson pitched big league ball upon that occasion. The fact that but three balls went to the outfield

John Brennan

The Man Who Put "B" in Business

Trying to save a cent a dozen on the Jar Rubbers has been the cause of thousands of dollars worth of canned fruit being lost every year. If you use Howell's Best Fruit Jar Rubbers that sell 3 packages for 25c you will save 36 quarts of preserves for less than 1c per quart.

Heinge White Vinegar will pickle your pickles the same as Heinz's. He does not use acid. Heinge White Vinegar is made out of Rye, Barely and Corn. I am the only man in O'Neill who sells Heinge Vinegar in bulk and it is the same price as they sell the cheap stuff. Yes, Heinge's name is on the vinegar.

A good many people don't use much coffee, but when they do use coffee they want good coffee or none. Very few people realize that John Brennan sells Honeymoon Coffee, Barrington Hall Coffee, Three Star Coffee and Farmhouse Coffee. But when they find it out John Brennan will sell the coffee to the people who want good coffee.

'Ain't it funny you never see a crowd of married men at a wedding.

Ladies shoes that are reglarly sold at \$2.50 to \$3.00 can be bought here at \$1.95.

When we lose, the customer gets the benefit.

If I was buying flour I would buy it from the credit stores because I could charge it. Go to the cash store and get the prices and if the credit stores sold it to you at the same price I would buy from them and charge it.

Looks as if flour was going up.

People who read the ads in the newspapers two weeks ago has some idea of the way the other stores in O'Neill have been talking about my store for the last year. What Bazelman said is nothing to what the others said, but they are foxy. They do not put it in newspapers. Was it any wonder I worsted them.

Some fellow down at Orchard says I don't know straight up about Politics I know this much. When I see a good man running for office I will do what I can to help him, and if President Wilson wants to make a democrat out of me he should take over all the railroads.

School starts now in a day or two. Bring the little ones down and buy their tablets, pencils, clothes, shoes and stockings at cash Prices.

would indicate that Watson was pitching some. The Frontier has maintained for months that Watson was a pitcher and capable of delivering the goods, but if you want a man to pitch a good ball game the rest of the team has to give him support. His game at Randolph last Sunday was one of the best that he has pitched for the O'Neill team; he was against the fastest ball team that he has opposed this season and he pitched a game that makes him respected as one of the best ameteur base ball pitchers in this section of the state. He was not strong on strike outs, but the fact that he made Randolph's star batter, George Courtney, who is also their star pitcher, whif the ozone twice in a vain effort to connect with the ball is sufficient evidence to us that Watson was playing some ball, for Courtney is some sticker. If O'Neill never wins another game the fact that they won this game from Randolph is sufficient glory for one season. Following is the score:

O'NEILL	A	B	R	H	E
Hanley, cf	4	0	1	1	
Hughes, ss	4	0	1	1	
Brennan, lf	4	0	0	0	
McGoff, c	4	1	1	0	
Martin, 3b	4	1	0	0	
Coyne, rf	3	0	1	0	
McBride, 1b	3	0	0	1	
Spjut, 2b	3	1	2	0	
Watson, p	3	0	1	0	
	32	3	7	3	

RANDOLPH	A	B	R	H	E
Williams, ss	4	0	1	0	
Bernard, 1b	4	0	0	0	
Hyatt, 3b	4	0	1	1	
L. Courtney, cf	4	0	0	0	
Ulm, rf	4	0	0	0	
G. Courtney, lf	4	0	1	0	
Truby, c	3	0	1	0	
Hall, 2b	3	0	0	0	
Lobdell, p	3	1	1	0	
	33	1	5	1	

Three Base Hits: Spjut, Hyatt. Struck Out: by Lobdell 9; by Watson 4. Earned Runs: O'Neill 2. Umpire Theo Lup.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Donnell returned last Monday night from an auto trip to Lake Okoboji. They report having a splendid time.

"Ahes to ashes, dust to dust. If God won't help us, the devil must."

If you don't want to pay cash pay the difference.

- 4-25c Packages Oat Meal 79c
- 4-25c Sunshine Crax 79c
- 4 pounds 25c Coffee 79c
- 25 Bars Flake White 79c
- 29 Bars Beat Em All 79c
- 4-25c Bottles Catsup 79c
- 4-25c pair Ladies' Hose 79c
- 4 Cans 25c Calumet B. Powder 79c
- 4 Cans 25c K. C. Baking Powder 79c
- 4 Pounds Our Advertiser Smkg. Tobacco 79c
- 4-25c Cans Red Salmon 79c
- 7 Cans 15c Fall Salmon 79c
- 10-10c Cans Prince Albert 79c
- 10-10c Cans Velvet 79c
- 10-10c Cuts Cheving Tobacco any kind 79c
- \$1.25 Gloves 79c
- 10 Yards 10c Muslin 79c
- 2-50c Water Buckets 79c
- \$1.25 Scoop Shovels 79c
- \$1.25 Boys' Wagons 79c
- 10 Cans Corn 79c
- 6 Cans Apricots 79c
- 6 Cans Peaches 79c
- 2-50c Sweat Pads 79c
- 4-25c Cans Mica Axle Grease 79c
- 10-10c Cans Mica Axle Grease 79c
- 10 Pounds Granulated Sugar 79c
- 3-50c Neckties 79c
- 1 Doz. pair Men's Socks 79c
- 10 Yards 10c Ribbon 79c
- 10 Yards 10c Lace 79c
- 20-5c Packages Gum 79c
- 8 Pounds Salted Peanuts 79c
- 7 Packages Cream of Wheat 79c
- 10 Pound Box Soda Crackers 79c (Notice its 10 pound No. 7.)
- 3 Packages 3X Coffee 79c
- 2 Packages Honeymoon Coffee 79c
- 10 Gallon Oil 79c
- 10 Bars Toilet Soap, Palm Olive, or any other kind 79c

Cash Does It

and don't you forget it.

Maybe you like Credit, but you have got to pay for it. Also the delivery Wagons, also the bookkeepers. Also telephones, also the big suppers. The trips to Black Hills and Chicago and a hundred other places. Worst of all you have to pay for the stuff the other fellow gets.

If credit stores can compete with catalogue houses what can I do?

Herman B. Peters, Omaha capitalist and plutocrat, who is the choicest possessor of several of the proudest of Holt county farms, viewed his holdings Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Herman, after officiating as boniface of the Merchants hotel, Omaha, for a number of years, became opulent by purchasing Nebraska real estate, and holding it.

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

There Are Other O'Neill People Similarly Situated.

Can there be any stronger proof offered than the evidence of O'Neill residents? After you have read the following, quietly answer the question.

Mrs. A. J. Mohr, O'Neill, says: "I had weak kidneys for years and gradually became worse until I was completely discouraged. For fifteen years, I suffered from pain in my back and sides. I was restless at night and every day it seemed impossible to go through the day's work. As soon as I lifted the least thing or when I got up from a chair, a pain caught me in my back. I happened to read of a case of a person who had been helped so wonderfully by Doan's Kidney Pills, that I sent for some at Gilligan & Stout's Drug Store. I had taken but a few doses when I began to feel better. I kept on using them as directed and I rapidly gained in health and strength until I was free from the trouble. It has been over a year now since I have had any need of this medicine." 50c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

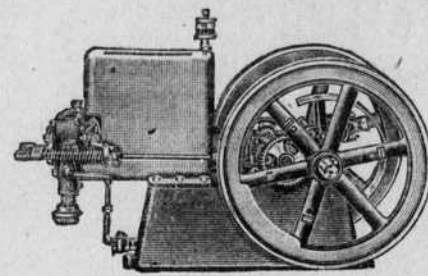
DOC MATHEWS CITES HISTORY.

(Continued from page one.)
the same Cornell that was afterwards banker and state senator at Valentine, and I believe is yet living and taking a prominent part in business and politics.
Lieut. Cherry, it will be recalled, was a year or two later killed by a private soldier who was crazy drunk. This was a lamentable affair, and Cherry was in no way to blame. When the county was organized, his memory was honored by having it named after him.

But about the deer hunt. Lieut. Cherry and I started out on horse back early one morning. The weather was a little cold but with all, quite pleasant, and taking the comparatively level table-land, lying between the Niobrara River and Minneadusa Creek, we rode up towards where later the town of Valentine was located, to a locality where the Lieutenant said he had killed several deer. It was along about 11 o'clock that we saw a big buck on a point near the brakes of the river. In getting off our horses, the Lieutenant stumbled and fell, hurting his ankle so badly that he could not walk without suffering great pain. We found a good place to camp on the second river bottom, where we built a fire and had our lunch. The Lieutenant suggested that I might get a crack at that buck, but that I had better go on foot. Accordingly, I left my horse, overcoat and overshoes, and started up the river. I took the rough lands, going down one canyon and up another. I sighted deer several times, made several shots, but so far as I know, did not make a hit. I was so much interested, however, that time passed very rapidly, and it was nearly sundown when I realized that I had better hike back to camp. The Lieutenant had cautioned me when I started out that I must be very careful not to get lost and he laughingly said that all the sand hills looked alike to a fellow when he became bewildered. I could not follow the banks of the river because it was altogether too rough, and so took the table-land, thinking I could detect the smoke of the fire and easily find camp. I kept going and going in what I supposed was the right direction, then thinking I had passed the camp, turned and went back the other way. I wandered around this way until dark, and was about to give up finding the camp when in looking over a ledge I saw the burning coals of what was left of a camp fire. I went to it. I was our camp all right, but there was no Lieutenant, no horse, no overshoes, no overcoat. I replenished the fire and debated as to what to do. I confess that I was considerably frightened, and when the coyotes began howling around my fire, Little Willie Boy was about ready to give up the ghost. When a coyote would get too close, I would fire at him, and know that I killed at least two. What I should have done was to stay right there until help came, but it became so awfully cold that I decided to make an effort to reach the Fort. I figured that I was about eight miles away. I had sense enough to know that I could not follow the river, and must get up on the table-land, and I took the moon for my guide. By not allowing for the change of the moon's position in its orbit, I landed over to the left in the brakes of the Minneadusa. Getting back on the table land I made pretty good time and fortunately kept in the right direction. Finally, I saw away an ahead of me the flashes of gun fire, and pulling up my seal skin cap, which I had kept down over my ears for protection, I could hear the reports. I fired my old gun several times. It was a fact that the Indians had committed a good many depredations and had even killed several people recently, and I was not sure but that it was the Indians doing this shooting. I felt I might as well be killed by the Indians as to be frozen to death so I kept on toward the flashes where the guns were fired. Finally I could see a number of men on horseback, as they came out of the prairie that was lower than that where I was, and you can bet I turned my old Betsy loose with great rapidity. The men came towards me and we soon met. The party was composed of Lieut. Cherry and about one half dozen soldiers. It was about the happiest moment in my life, for I was certainly in a dangerous position, more of course, from the cold than anything else. I had had nothing to eat nor drink since noon and when Lieutenant pulled out a long, black bottle and handed it to me, I took about as big a drink of whiskey as I ever took in my life. I got up on the back of Lieut. Cherry's horse and we soon reached the post. I said then that I thought I never would get lost again, but I did when on the trip to the Black Hills, as referred to in my second letter.

This was indeed a hard "pleasure" trip for a tenderfoot like the young editor, but it was an experience that really did him good, even if he did not profit very much by it.
Somebody at the Fort referred to my getting lost in a correspondence in my opponent's paper, The Holt County Record, and the only reply made in my paper "The Frontier" was a little doggeral verse, originated by my good friend Sanford Parker, as follows:
"It is better to be lost on the wild prairie of the west,
Than politically lost with no haven of rest."
This being written just after the election, the above verse was of course very apropos.
The continued storms and extreme cold weather that prevailed during the

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Warner & Son

NEBRASKA STATE FAIR

LINCOLN, SEPT. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 1916

World's best Live Stock, Agriculture, Horticulture and Domestic Exhibits. Boys Camp. Better Babies.

Automobile Racing Monday Sept 4.
Horse Racing on 5, 6, 7, & 8.

RUTH LAW AVIATRIX
DAY AND NIGHT FLIGHTS

SEVEN BANDS
Grand Opera Company
VAUDEVILLE

Johnnie Jones Exposition Shows

You Can Fence

With our American fence for it will give you satisfaction and my prices are lower now than they can be later. Let me quote you prices on what you need.

Neil P. Brennan

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Will deliver to any part of town and to and from depots. Use the Phone.

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Township Order Books, and Orders on County Treasurer

\$1 MANUFACTURED & FOR SALE BY THE FRONTIER EACH

(Continued on page five.)