

Get Your Poultry Here For Your Christmas Dinner!

We have some of the largest and best oysters on the market.
Our cerery is crisp and palatable.

TURKEYS
CHICKENS
DUCKS, GEESE
ROASTS
VEAL
MUTTON



Sanitary Meat Market

O'Neill, Nebraska.

EMMET NEWS.

R. H. Kaiser and family left early this week for their new home at Cody, Nebraska.

Ross Harris drove home from Omaha Tuesday with a new Ford touring car for himself and family.

A revival service was advertised for the Methodist church this week, but something prevented it. It will be held later.

Madeline Malloy was compelled to come home from school at Atkinson convent as she is suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

James O'Connor purchased from Miss Cox the lot on the east side of his residence. He has placed a new woven wire fence all around his property and it added much to its appearance.

William Moyer won the Chevrolet touring car that was raffled off by an oil company at Atkinson. William treated everyone in Emmet to a good ten cent cigar in celebration of his good luck.

Lee Steskal is a man of many trades. He is a blacksmith, a carpenter, and now has turned painter. He took the contract for painting the big new barn that the Emmet Hay Co. has just completed.

Emmet has become so good and quiet lately that the town board at its meeting Tuesday night unanimously agreed to drop the town marshal from the pay roll. So once more Emmet wants everyone to do as he pleases.

Can you beat Emmet? Now watch Emmet grow.

Matt Cleary has traded his farm eight miles north of Emmet to Clarence Tenborg for the Will Tenborg farm, two miles north of Emmet, and will take possession March 1st. Matt has also rented the Chandler half-section adjoining his new farm and will live on the Chandler place until he builds his house and improvements on the Tenborg farm.

Miss Catherine Cox, of New York, a granddaughter of Michael Lyons, has been in Emmet for the past month looking after the Lyons' property interests. She with her sister, Alice, and Mrs. Lyons are the three heirs and have control of all the valuable Lyons' property in Holt county. Miss Cox says that she will build a home in Emmet and will make this town her future residence.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

The W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. Roberts Tuesday, December 4th. A good crowd were present. Mrs. Uttley gave a splendid paper on legislation.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Clara Clyde, December 18th. Every member is urged to attend this meeting.

The W. C. T. U. will give a food sale on Saturday, December 15th, at the Grady store.

Donations by any one wishing to help this organization will be greatly appreciated by them.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Eighth grade has taken up "Snow Bound." Monday's lesson was devoted to a written lesson on the life of Whittier. Harlow Schwisow, Franklin Gaughenbaugh, Amelia Saunto, Alta Strube, Melvin Bay, Ruth Scott, Erma Dimmitt and Marjorie Carter had excellent papers.

The class had a review lesson Tuesday and Wednesday in history on all events pertaining to slavery preparatory to take up the Civil war.

The class is bringing newspaper clippings this week on topics about agriculture; these being used as supplementary work in the recitation.

In a little test in arithmetic Wednesday Marjorie Carter, Ruth Scott and Isabelle Tomlinson each received 100 per cent.

Fifth and Sixth B.

The Fifth grade have nearly finished studying Europe and are going to take a general review of the entire continent.

The following had perfect lessons in arithmetic (addition of fractions) this morning: Mary Ellen Pinkerman, Dorothy Youngkin, and Nellie Toy.

Second Grade.

Rosie Wyant and Grace Loy are absent from school on account of sickness.

The second grade are busy writing letters to Santa Claus this week.

Fourth Grade.

The Normal Training class visited the Fourth grade room Tuesday to observe an oral language lesson. "The Elves and the Shoemaker," was dramatized by the following pupils:

John Gaughenbaugh...The Shoemaker
Marie Bay His Wife
Charles Meyer and Clarence Saunto The Elves

Scott Hough, Audrey Colfax and Fern Daugherty The Customers

The other members of the class acted as critics. Mistakes in the oral composition were pointed out by these pupils and the correct form given.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES.

The Epworth League will have full charging of all the services Sunday evening. They are arranging a special program for the service.

The pastor was pleased to see so many in attendance at all the services Sunday. Twelve people were baptized, eleven were received into full membership of the church.

Rev. E. D. Hull preached a splendid gospel sermon in the evening. At the close of the services a quarterly conference session was held. The finances were found to be in the best condition in the history of the church. The District Superintendent Hull spoke words of praise for the fine showing of the church. He also gave an outline of the church program at large, which is to take the place of the Century program.

Rev. J. A. Hutchins and son, Goodsell, spent the week's end at the home of Jos. Mendenhalls, of Ponca, Nebr.

THE LEGION AUXILIARY ELECT NEW OFFICERS

The following officers were elected at the regular meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary Tuesday evening:

President—Mrs. J. B. Ryan.
Vice President—Mrs. Harry Clauson
Secretary—Mrs. W. F. Willging.
Treasurer—Miss Anna O'Donnell.

She Called Him "The Brute"

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

KEMBLE walked out of the specialist's office with a feeling of extraordinary elation. All his troubles had suddenly disappeared under the effect of that unexpected verdict.

He walked out into the sunshine and took his way homeward. The brute was thinking of a lot of things, but principally about May. Would she be glad or sorry? He knew May would not sorrow over much if he were to die. He and May had been married five years, and those five years had been the unhappiest portion of his life.

The brute, May called him, but he had never been physically brutal to her. They had simply failed to agree. They were the type of people who ought never to have married. That was what the trouble was.

They had loved each other in the beginning, and at first they had striven so hard to come to some sort of understanding; but when they found that was impossible they had ceased to care, and had gone on their way in bland indifference to each other. Sometimes Kemble had wondered whether May was capable of loving at all. She was so detached, so like an automaton, she cared for nothing outside her housework.

He reached his home at last, and the sight of it struck him queerly, as if it had been something that he had never seen before. The furniture looked strange, and he watched May as if she had been a strange woman.

"Did you see the doctor, Howard?"

He nodded.

"What did he say was the matter with you?"

"Oh, nothing much," answered The Brute.

"It isn't serious?"

"No."

And he thought for a moment that a flash of regret passed over her face, quickly masked by the usual indifferent expression. And he wondered what she would do if he were to die. He would at least leave her comfortably provided for. Probably she would marry again very speedily. Some man would marry her for her money. And then, probably, May would realize that he had not been quite such a brute after all.

Had it been disappointment that he was going to get well after all? During the following days the constraint between them seemed to deepen. Once or twice The Brute caught sight of tear stains on May's face. He was sorry, for he was really a soft-hearted brute, though May had never realized that. She had never tried to understand him.

How did it come about that May sent that letter she had been writing unopened? She trusted The Brute! That thought flashed through his mind and made him proud. She trusted him not to read the unsealed note lying in her blotting pad when she had come out shopping. She did not think him a dishonorable brute, then—simply a brute.

And if he read it, it was only because just now he felt an overwhelming desire to know something more of the workings of May's mind. That justified him in his own as he drew the letter out of its enclosure.

But the reading of it came to The Brute as a staggering shock. It was, in fact, a love letter, and written to a man whom The Brute knew very well. It was written to Brampton. But it had never entered his mind that May and Brampton could possibly be in love with each other.

"And so, darling," The Brute read, "there seems no chance of future happiness for us. His illness, on which we built such hopes, is not a serious one. He and I will continue to live together, and quarrel with each other—you know what a brute he is—and we shall grow old and faded, and you and I can never be anything more to each other than we are now. It breaks my heart, dearest, to have to write to you like this, but there you are!"

The Brute put the missive carefully back in its enclosure and stood for a while in thought. He felt strangely happy to think that May had found some one whom she could love. He was happy that she had that need of love. He looked out of the window and saw her coming up the street. She looked attractive, she was still in her prime; yes, she and Brampton could be very happy together.

And The Brute rejoiced with all his heart that he had not told her, that he would never tell her that the specialist had given him two months of life and then a sudden death.

Revenge Is Sweet.

"Say, Gabe!" chided a companion. "When that infernal automobile tore past, slinging mud all over us, you just grinned. What's the matter with you—got religion, or something?"

"Nope!" was the reply. "But the fresher washed out the bridge around the bend in the road, and that there haughty cuss will probably be in the creek up to his neck by the time we get there."—Country Gentleman (Philadelphia).

Began Too Soon.

Woman Friend—No wonder Edith won't look at you. It's your own fault. You act like a slave—fawning and cringing before her, as if you didn't dare to call your soul your own.

Mr. Wormley—Don't women like that kind of thing?

Woman Friend—Um—not until after marriage.

Send it to the Laundry



She'll Never See Forty Again

Said Mrs. Jones, who was discussing Mrs. Smith with Mrs. Brown.

"She says she's thirty-five," said Mrs. Brown, "but oh, my dear!"

MORAL: It's not what you say, but what your face tells.

And no woman ever looked or felt younger by soaking her hands, steaming her face over a washtub, and tiring her body washing clothes.

Why not let the laundry do it?—especially when "Rough Dry" service washes everything; irons flat work; fluffs woollens, hosiery and bath towels smooth, ready to be dampened and ironed at your convenience.

O'Neill Sanitary Laundry

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For white teeth and a clean mouth. Just the most delightful dental preparation you ever used. With Klenzo, children don't have to be urged at tooth-cleaning time. Take a tube home to try.

Chas. E. Stout
"The Rexall" Store

The Frontier for Sale Bills.

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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Sunday Morning Service, 10:30 a. m., Sunday School, 11:30 a. m., Young People's Service 6:30 p. m., Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.
Midweek Services: Tuesday, 7:30 a. m.; Young People's Prayer Service Wednesday 7:30 p. m., Regular Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Morning Choir Saturday, 7:30 p. m.
Rev. J. A. Hutchins, Pastor.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH CATHOLIC
Sunday Services: First Mass 8 a. m., Second Mass 9 a. m., High Mass at 10:30 a. m., Vespers 7:30 p. m.
Daily Mass 8 a. m.
Catechetical Instruction for First Communicants 3 p. m. Tuesdays and Thursdays.
Confession, Saturday from 3 p. m. to 6 p. m. and from 7 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Children's Confession, First Thursday every month at 1:30 p. m.
Very Rev. M. F. Cassidy, Pastor.

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O'Neill ::: Nebraska

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You know Mirror Aluminum for its durability, economy and beauty, but we'll wager you never imagined there were 566 articles in the comprehensive Mirror line.

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Warner & Sons,
O'Neill, Nebraska.