

Public Sale

At Wetlaufer farm, 10 miles north of O'Neill, on highway, at one o'clock, on

Tuesday, March 31

Cattle, Hogs, Chickens, Household Goods, Machinery, Etc.

Dan Flaherty,

Owner

PAID LOCALS

FARM LOANS—R. H. PARKER.—37-1f

FOR SALE OR RENT—6-room house.—P. V. Hickey. 39-1f

WE BUY YOUNG CALVES.—CON Keys, O'Neill, Nebraska. 43-2p

FOR SALE—40 YEARLINGS.—CON Keys, O'Neill. 43-2p

Get your job word done at The Frontier office.

KODAKS, FILMS, KODOK FINISHING.—W. B. Graves, O'Neill. 30-1f

WANTED TO BUY — Second-hand buggy.—Inquire at this office. 43-1

NO. 2 HAWKEYE CAMERA, SPECIAL \$1.98, Graves Jewelry Store. 27-1f

SUDAN GRASS SEED FOR SALE.—Blake Benson, Maple Grove. 42-3p

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS FOR Hatching, \$3.00 per 100.—Mrs. Harry Ressel, Chambers, Neb. 42-4p

FOR SALE—6-ROOM HOUSE IN the east part of O'Neill; 3 lots, good buildings.—Charles, Simmons. 43-1f

FOR SALE — WHITE BLOSSOM Sweet Clover and Millet seed. Some Poland China and Duroc bred sows.—P. V. Hickey. 39-1f

PLACE TO RENT ON EAGLE Creek. 480 acres with pasture or 250 without pasture. Money rent.—Wallace Johnson. 42-2

FORM AND RANCH LOANS, 5 AND three-fourth per cent, no commission.—F. J. Dishner, County Agent Joint Stock Land Bank. 17-1f

FOUND—4 AUTO TIRE CASINGS, 1 radiator and 1 hood. Owner can have same by paying for advertisement and proving property.—George Bay. 41-1f

PUREBRED RHODE ISLAND RED eggs for hatching, \$3.00 per hundred and baby chicks 12c each. Thompson strain.—Mrs. Joe Stahley, Emmet, Phone. 41-1f

FOR SALE—BUFF ORPINGTON baby chicks and hatching eggs. Chicks 12c each. Eggs \$3.00 per 100, or 50c per 15.—Mrs. G. A. Fox. 42-1f

IF YOU NEED THE OLD LOAN ON your farm renewed for another 5 or 10 years, or if you need a larger loan I can make it for you.—R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebraska. 21-1f

DURING MY FOURTEEN YEARS of loaning money on farms this is the lowest interest rate I ever had. I can now loan money on good farms at 5 1/2% interest.—R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Neb. 40-1f

Drink More Milk and Have Better Health.

Recently the State Dairy Inspector of Lincoln, visited the various Dairy Herds of O'Neill and tested all of the milk and cream of each herd. Our milk tested 5% and that is from 1 1/4 to 1 3/4 higher test than any other milk sold in O'Neill. Get the best. Why pay more? Q's Quality Milk & Cream. We deliver 2 times a day anywhere.

Call 240. John L. Quig. 42-2

GET AT THE CAUSE!

Many O'Neill Folks Are Showing How to Avoid Needless Suffering.

There's nothing more annoying than kidney weakness or inability to properly control the kidney secretions. Night and day alike, the sufferer is tormented and what with the burning and scalding, the attendant backache, headache and dizziness, life is indeed a burden. Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys—have brought peace and comfort to many O'Neill people. Profit by the O'Neill resident's experience:

J. M. Ashley, says: "My back pained so I could hardly keep going, and the kidney secretions were highly colored and unnatural. The last attack came on after having the measles. After taking few of Doan's Pills, I could see a change for the better so I kept on with them until I had used three boxes, which I got at Reardon Bros. Drug Store. I was cured of the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mr. Ashley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Frontier, \$2.00 per year.

PLEASANTVIEW ITEMS.

Mrs. Geo. Glaiser is recovering from the flu.

Miss Bertha Gleaser called on Ina Schunk Sunday.

John Smith was in Atkinson on business Tuesday.

Homer Ernest shelled corn for Ed Claussen Tuesday.

Ed Early assisted Ed Steskal de-horning cattle Monday.

Miss Steskal assisted Joe Winkler with his farm work last week.

Mrs. John Schunk called on Mrs. Aca Worley and family, Sunday.

Alvin Walnofer threshed rye for Wm. Luben, south of Emmet, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Schunk took Eighth grade examinations in Atkinson Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Siebert moved to their ranch Monday northeast of Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murphy and son called on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bruder Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Walnofer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steskal and family.

Mrs. Henry Roth, of Atkinson, spent Wednesday with her son, Paul, at the farm.

Steven Gallegher is employed for the summer months on the ranch of James Early.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Klingler spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Banks.

Mrs. Henry Roth, of Atkinson, spent Wednesday with her son, Robert, at the farm.

Ed Hamill, of Atkinson, put up a new wind mill on the farm of Mrs. Hanna Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Cone and Miss Mabel Palmer were dinner guests of Mrs. Sorry, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Fullerton, Sr., of Atkinson, spent Tuesday with their son, Robert and family.

Relatives of Garnet Miller received announcement of her marriage to Lester Curtis of Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bruder and daughter were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Heeb Monday.

The children of Mrs. Katherine Ulrich sprang a surprise on her at her home Thursday evening.

Mrs. John Gallegher and Joe Kulricks called on Mr. and Mrs. Lell Johnson and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gallegher and daughter spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bruder and family.

Mrs. James Mullen and daughter, Francis, spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Katherine Ulrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith spent the week end with relatives and friends near Pierce and Verdigris.

Earl Miller shelled corn for Paul Roth Wednesday. The corn was delivered in Atkinson to Harry Roth.

Alvin Walnofer shelled corn for Zeb Warner Monday. He delivered the corn to W. A. Morell same day.

Basil Oleson, of Atkinson, was a dinner guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Anderson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Shane, Mr. and Mrs. A. Klingler spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roth gave their friends and neighbors a dance at their home Friday night. Disterhops orchestra furnished the music.

Mrs. Henry Banks Sr. returned from a visit to her daughters in Missouri last week her son, Henry and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Banks and son from Emmet spent Sunday at her home.

EMMET HAPPENINGS.

The village is repairing the streets.

Ross Harris is doing some improving around his place this week.

Mr. Wright, from Beatrice, Nebraska, is visiting his brother, Melvin, at the Ryan ranch.

J. W. Bailey celebrated his fifty-seventh birthday the 18th. A number of friends were present at supper, and many valuable presents were presented to Mr. Bailey.

We know that the moral atmosphere of our village is none too pure, but much too wholesome for the party

that burned the cross in front of the Catholic church on Thursday night of last week. We do not attribute this to any organization, but rather think, coming as it did just two nights after our bond election and knowing that Father Byrne was very active in the election and is no doubt responsible for the one-hundred per cent vote in favor of lights, it may have been the act of some flat head misinformed scamp that in some respects may resemble a man. However, we have in Emmet a majority of respectable, law-abiding citizens, who without regard of race, creed or color, are ready at all times to put their shoulder to the wheel and push any movement for the betterment of the community, this fact was demonstrated on the night of the 18th when we organized the Isaak Walton league with a membership of thirty-two for the purpose of protecting our fish and game, and every other thing that goes with this organization. After the organization was perfected the membership was divided in halves for the purpose of soliciting more members and killing and destroying the nest of crows. Each new member represents five points, each crow one point, each crows-egg one point. Guy Cole and Ward Cosgrove were elected as captains, the losing captain to furnish a supper for the winners on the first Tuesday night in April. Guy says if he loses he will perform a miracle by feeding the hungry crowd on five crow eggs and two loaves of bread, and expects to have four crow eggs and one loaf left

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mrs. Cora Hamilton and daughter, Elsie, of O'Neill, and Lindley and Allford Crumley were Sunday visitors at the Percy Grass home.

W. P. Duncan, daughter, Mrs. Mabel Hayne, and granddaughter, Miss Vivian Hayne and Guy Hubbard autoed to Neligh last Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Hamilton, of O'Neill, visited a couple of days last week at the Charlie Grass home.

Mrs. Mabel Hayne and daughter, Vivian, spent Saturday afternoon at the G. W. Lush home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Grass autoed to Middle Branch last Sunday afternoon.

W. P. Duncan, Mrs. Mabel Hayne and daughter, Vivian, and Miss Ocea Lush were in O'Neill on business last Thursday afternoon.

Little Lucille Stevens has been quite sick with pneumonia the past two weeks, but is somewhat better at this writing.

Full Directions

Misses—Do you call this sponge cake, Norah? Why, it's as hard as can be.

New Cook—Yes, ma'am; that's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in your tea.

Two Looks

"Did you notice that insolent conductor looking at you as if you hadn't paid your fare?"

"Yes, and did you notice me looking at him as if I had?"—Paris Le Rire.

The Loving Husband

Wife—Oh, John, mother's fallen downstairs and broke—

John (hopefully)—Her neck?

Wife—No, dear, one of the banisters.—Vienna Nasenbluten.

DAY OF REST



"Why does he sit so far back in the shadows in church on Sunday?"

"To rest his eyes from sitting so far front in the stage lights in the theater all week."

That Woman

He gently opened the locket, and scanned the pretty face; "It suits my mind," said he, "to find This woman in the case."

Early Bird and Owl

"We had a fine sunrise this morning," said one Detroitier to another. "Did you see it?"

"Sunrise?" said the second man. "Why, I'm always in bed before sunrise."

Somewhat Different

Mrs. Swift—She doesn't believe in hiding her light under a bushel.

Mrs. Swifter—Indeed not! But she manages to keep her old flames under cover!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Knighthood in Distress

Squire—Did you send for me, my lord?

Launcelot—Yes, make haste. Bring the can opener. I've a flea in my knight clothes!—Good Hardware.

Differentiation

"Is your husband an optimist?"

"Well," replied the tired-looking woman, "he's an optimist in hoping for the best, but a good deal of a pessimist in working it out."

Pretty Good Himself

"Why this rube makeup, Uncle Heck? You've got city clothes."

"Slick grafters generally buy my meals when I'm in New York."

And the Gods Smiled

By MARY V. BURTON

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

ELINOR HARDIN sat in her box at the opera and listened to her father prose on and on about the things prosers seem to notice most. The Cartwrights were in their box again—together. The Altons had returned from the West. Yes, the prima donna was growing stout—what a life! Her small, high-held head on the slender throat swayed like a flower as she bent to listen to him. Her face was listless and her eyes somber and discontented. Once they flashed as she bowed to a large, important-looking man in a box opposite, who smiled complacently as he looked at her, and made some remark which turned the faces of the three men with him in her direction.

"There's Chatfield speaking from his box, Elinor, and he's coming over. I want a word with him before he gets seated in here. We'll be back in a moment," and her father disappeared through the curtains.

Elinor pressed her red lips with her white teeth and turned sullenly from the sight of the men opposite. They were her friends—a boy who lived to smash his autos and brag about it—another who loafed on his money and posed as a man—and the other a cat's paw for Chatfield. They were the men of her world and they all acclaimed her for what they called "dragging Chatfield Morgan"—and his millions.

The curtains of the box parted and Elinor turned with indifference to greet reality in the person of the rctund Chatfield, when she found herself looking into a pair of keen, deep-set blue eyes, that she had never seen before. A man had seated himself at her side, and he returned her amazed stare with coolness, though the color mounted to his face.

"Miss Hardin," he said, in such a quiet, compelling voice that Elinor paused as she lifted the bunch of roses from her lap, preparatory to rising from her chair for purposes of annihilation, "if you could help a man throw a larlet at a star by letting him talk to you just ten minutes, would you?"

The question was asked her in a simple, natural manner. The keen eyes smiled ever so little and she got as far as observing that a square jaw and a clean-cut mouth went with the eyes—when something happened, and before she could help it she had smiled a response.

"What is it?" she asked, uncertainly, and her long lashes swept her cheeks; she had no intention of being betrayed into another entanglement with those gray boy-eyes.

"This! And I want to tell it quickly, for I can't stand for you to think me the bouncer I seem to be—perhaps am. I am Winston Craig, have been in the city three years, and am the agent for the New York Consolidated Life. A general agent for this whole territory is to be appointed and from my record the office is mine, only they seem to feel that I am pretty young, and from a southern country town, and lack experience. The cranky special agent is here in the theater with me tonight, and I laughed and told him I thought he ought to put me up against some test in the matter of getting at people; he answered seriously—he's really a bouncer—that if I could come over here and get you to talk to me through the between-acts the appointment was mine. I—"

"Oh, said Elinor, as she lifted her eyes haughtily, "I don't think I care to be the subject of a—business wager. May I ask you to leave me before I—"

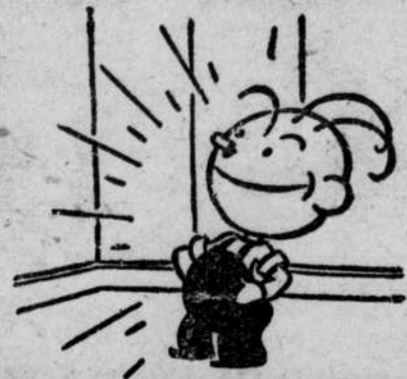
"One minute more," and again he used the compelling tone, and now his eyes were grave. "It wasn't to get the job for myself that I came. I could have gone on fighting my own fight and waiting, but—about the star—there's desperate need for hurry—and you shall listen to me, for it concerns you as well as me! He bent forward and clasped the stem of one of her roses in his fingers. "Do you remember a man pulled you free of that wreck your car was in on the avenue three years ago? Didn't save your life, just helped you free your skirts. For three years I have thought about you, watched for your car, waited at the eater doors, read where you went to drink tea, to dine and to dance and laugh with those others—and—" his eyes went to the box where the three men stood talking with her father. Hers followed his and then came back to the broad, strong man beside her, whose clothes were as conventional as theirs, whose manner as perfect, but who had in his clear young face a something that dared to do, a something that called.

"And—" Again she was looking into his eyes and speaking apparently without her own volition. Again he flushed and his eyes questioned—could it have been tenderly? The color on her own cheeks matched that on his and a light dawned upon her. She was face to face with romance in a staid old world and she looked on it unafraid.

"Only this—I have been poor. There's a big salary to this job, and opportunity. I am going now—the curtain is being rung up—but I'm coming back for you and it won't be long. Then I am going to do Chatfield Morgan and all of them up into a large bunch of nothing! But I know I've got to hurry to do it—good-by," and he bent his head deferentially. His voice wooed through his words.

"No," she said, and a new note caught in her laugh, "I will be at home tomorrow at five to say good-by."

In the old days, houses were built with big, roomy attics. That space is valuable now. To make the most of it, buy some sheets of this different wall-board. When you get through nailing it to the joists or studding, you will have a new room or two—neat, smooth-surfaced, cool in summer and warm in winter, fireproof, too—all because of Sheetrock.



SHEETROCK

[SHEETROCK] the fireproof wallboard

BAZELMAN LBR. CO.
O'Neill, Nebr.



A BAD SHOT

"Yes," said the teacher, "we have several plants and flowers named with the prefix 'dog.' Of course, the 'dog-rose' and 'dog-violet' are well known to you all. Can any of you tell me others?"

For some seconds the class remained dumb. Then a bright idea illuminated the face of an urchin, and up went his hand.

"Collie flowers, miss!"

Some Cause for Distinction

"That is the Hon. John J. Winddy going by," said the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "He is regarded as one of our most distinguished citizens."

"Ah, yes! And for what is he distinguished?"

"Hanged if I know! Probably for the fact that the cat did not take his breath when he was a baby."

(First publication March 26.)
(W. J. Hammond, Attorney, O'Neill)
LEGAL NOTICE.

All persons having or claiming any interest in West Half of Northwest Quarter, Section 19, Township 28 North, Range 9 West, 6th Principal Meridian in Holt County, Nebraska, real names unknown, defendants are notified that on March 24, 1925, M. O. Howard, plaintiff, commenced an action in District Court of Holt County, Nebraska, against you, the object of which is to have quieted and confirmed in plaintiff the title to and possession of West Half of Northwest Quarter, Section 19, Township 28 North, Range 9 West 6th Principal Meridian in Holt County, Nebraska; to have you decreed to have no title to or interest in said premises; to remove the clouds cast on plaintiff's title by reason of your claims or apparent interest therein; and to forever enjoin you from asserting any title to or interest in said premises adverse to plaintiff.

You are required to answer said petition on or before May 4, 1925.

M. O. HOWARD,
Plaintiff.

(First publication March 19.)
AUCTION OF SCHOOL LANDS.

Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of April, 1925, at 2:00 o'clock, P. M., at the office of the County Treasurer of Holt County, the Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, or his authorized representative, will offer for lease at public auction all educational lands within said County upon which forfeiture of contract has been declared. Said sale to be held open for one hour.

Following are the contracts declared forfeited:

S 1/2 16-25-16—C. S. McEvoney
March 16, 1925.
DAN SWANSON,
Commissioner of Public Lands & Buildings. 42-3

C. H. Lubker M. E. Lubker
DRS. LUBKER
Chiropractic Specialists in Chronic, Nervous and Femals Diseases.
Phone 316. O'Neill, Nebr.

(First publication March 5.)
NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Holt County, Nebraska, for the construction of one Wood and Pile Bridge approximately forty feet long, located in Section 8, Township 28, Range 11, over Dry Creek; and the furnishing of material in connection therewith at a specified sum per lineal foot for all piling used in the substructure, and specified sum per lineal foot for the superstructure, all in accordance with plans and specifications provided by the Department of Public Works, State of Nebraska, are now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Holt County, said bids must be submitted on bidding blanks furnished by the Department of Public Works, State of Nebraska, and must be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of One Thousand Dollars, (\$1,000.00), said check to be upon a solvent bank in Holt County, Nebraska. As a guarantee, the successful bidder will execute contract within ten days of such award. All bids must be plainly marked on the outside of the envelope "Proposal for Bridges."

At the same time and place as herein above specified, bids will also be received for the furnishing of all labor and material for the construction and repair of all wood, steel and concrete bridges and culverts in said County of Holt, for the period of one year, as necessary may require, and at the discretion of the Board of Commissioners. Such bids as requested above will be received up to 10 o'clock A. M. on the 15th day of April, 1925, at the office of the County Clerk, at O'Neill, Nebraska, and will be opened by the Board of Supervisors at their office at O'Neill, Nebraska, at their next regular meeting.

The Board of Supervisors reserves the right to accept or reject any bid, or reject all bids.

Done by order of the Board of Supervisors of Holt County, Nebraska, this 26th day of February, 1925.

JOHN SULLIVAN,
Chairman of the Board.
E. F. PORTER,
County Clerk.

40-4

Rheumatism

Chiropractic Adjustments for rheumatism have given the greater help to patients than any other form of treatment. We could give any number of references regarding cures by Chiropractic when all other methods have failed.

Drs. Lubker

CHIROPRACTORS. Phone 316

Nebraska Culvert and Mfg. Co.

Austin-Western Road

Armco Culverts

Everything in Road

Machinery. Western

Representative.

L. C. PETERS

O'Neill :: Nebraska

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Phone 72

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NEW FEED STORE

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in connection with the

Feed Barn. All kinds of

feeds and hay carried

in stock. We make delivery.

We do custom grinding.

Office 336. Res. 270 or 303.

ROBERTS & HOUGH

W. F. FINLEY, M. D.

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H. L. BENNETT

Graduate Veterinarian

Phone 304. Day or Night.

O'Neill, Nebraska

DR. J. P. GILLIGAN

Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to

disease of the eye and cor-

rect fitting of glasses.