

**THE FRONTIER**

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W. C. TEMPLETON,  
Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the postoffice at O'Neill, Nebraska, as second-class matter.

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One Year \$2.00  
Six Months \$1.00  
Three Months \$0.50

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Washington, D. C., April 13: Since the bringing into being of the Federal Intermediate Credit Banks there has been \$60,835,421 of government money loaned to farmers throughout the United States. During the month of January the direct loans amounted to \$4,206,931 and the re-discounts aggregated \$2,688,045. Six out of the twelve banks did not make any direct loans in January. This means that commercial, not government, loan agencies are supplying the greater amount of funds needed. Louisville, Ky., had no discount operations in January.

**RAINS OF LAST WEEK  
START GRASS GROWING**

The ground was placed in excellent condition for spring planting of small grains in north Nebraska by the rains of last week and early sowings are expected to be completed within the next few days. The soil never was in better condition and the subsoil has an abundance of moisture to carry the young crops well into the spring, according to the farmers.

The young grass crop in the hay meadows and immense pastures of the cattle country also is starting well, with indications that the hay crop will be a good one providing a normal rainfall is had during the summer. Commercial hay now is bringing \$6 on the track and shipments are nearly normal with those of last year. Preliminary reports of damage to the range and the hay meadows and consequent injury and loss to many cattle men in the prairie fires of a couple of weeks ago have proven greatly exaggerated. Investigation discloses that there were no serious or heavy losses and cattle in the burned district had to be moved but a few miles to where an abundance of feed was found. Cattlemen point out that there is far more unused range and feed than cattle in the district at present and that the bigger portion of the strip burned over was not even being pastured and had not been cut for several years. This all will be grassed over again within the next few weeks. The dairy farmers also report that they are not materially injured by the fires and that they are not asking for charity.

The raising of the embargo on Nebraska poultry in the east has resulted in a bettering of the local mar-

kets and the O'Neill Produce company reports that it now is shipping an average of a car of poultry from its local plant weekly and similar amounts from its western stations. Local concerns also are shipping an average of two and three carloads of eggs a week.

**HASZARD-SHAW.**

Harry Guy Haszard, of Sybrant, Nebraska, and Miss Lenore Shaw, of Tonawanda, Nebraska, were united in marriage by County Judge Malone at his office in the court house, Monday, April 6th.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Shaw, of Tonawanda, and has grown to womanhood in that locality where she enjoys a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Haszard is a young rancher who resides in the vicinity of Tonawanda although his postoffice is in Rock county.

Mr. and Mrs. Haszard were entertained at a six o'clock dinner at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wolf, southeast of O'Neill, Monday evening, and at a twelve o'clock dinner Tuesday at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. D. H. Clauson.

The Frontier extends congratulations.

**CLOSSON-BOWDEN.**

Paul Elworth Closson and Miss Susie Belle Bowden were married at four o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage in the city by Rev. J. A. Hutchins, pastor of the Methodist church.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Bowden. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Closson, who resided in Clearwater a few years ago. He has no immediate relatives in this vicinity at this time. The newly weds will make their home upon a farm near Opportunity.

**DELONG-MEYER.**

Floyd DeLong and Miss Estella Meyer were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage Wednesday at eleven o'clock, by the Rev. J. A. Hutchins.

The contracting parties are from near Inman. They will reside on a farm north of Inman.

James F. Boyle and Miss Alice Meyer accompanied the wedding party.

The Frontier wishes the newly weds a long and prosperous married life.

**TWO EMMET BOYS ENTER  
FATHER FLANNIGAN HOME**

Tom Strong, of Emmet, Nebraska, stopped in O'Neill, a short time Wednesday, accompanied by his son, Thomas, Jr., and James Porter, also of Emmet, who are on their way to Omaha where they will enter the Father Flannigan Home for Boys.

**WOMAN'S CLUB ACTIVITIES.  
Calendar For April.**

April 22—General Club.  
April 29—Literary Department.  
Leader—Mrs. Lola Carter.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

We wish to express our sincere appreciation and heart felt thanks for the many acts of kindness shown us during the death of our beloved son and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ullom and family.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaughenbaugh wish to thank their many kind neighbors and friends who assisted them during their recent bereavement, the death of their daughter.

**Royal Theatre**

WATCH FOR DATES ON "DIXIE HANDICAP"

HOME OF GOOD PICTURES  
FRIDAY

Warner Baxter, Douglas Fairbanks Jr., and Billie Dove in "THE AIR MAIL"

SATURDAY  
Tom Mix in "OH YOU TONY"

SUNDAY & MONDAY  
Harold Bell Wright's "RE-CREATION OF BRION KENT"

Kenneth Harlin and Helen Chadwick  
The greatest living author gives screen another masterpiece.

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY  
James Kirkwood and Mae Bush in "BROKEN BARRIERS"

THURSDAY & FRIDAY  
Matt Moore and Dorothy Devore in "NARROW STREET"

Coming—  
"Black Oxen."  
"Dixie Handicap."  
"Little Robinson Crusoe."  
"Abraham Lincoln."

This Coupon is good for Thursday Only, if used with one paid admission.

**FISH HOOKS**

Chauncey Porter holds the champion fishing record to date for this season. Mr. Porter annexed a nice eight pound pickerel down at Swan lake last Sunday and also caught a fair-sized bass and a number of bullheads. Several other pickerel almost as large were taken at the lake the same day and County Clerk Porter reports that his spoonhook was seriously threatened several times by a pickerel bigger than the one landed by his son. Chauncey's pickerel was caught with a Shannon spinner decorated with pork rinds, which caused "77" Wade to buy a bottle of pork rinds Monday.

Just about the time Chauncey Porter was catching the big pickerel down at Swan lake last Sunday Frank Barrett was fanning the river below town with a spoon hook. He collided with a four pound bass, the largest taken from the river this spring. Both big fish were weighed on scales tested by the state weights and measures department and consequently the weights are authentic.

J. M. Hunter, M. H. Horiskey and Herb Hammond saw several trout while out on Steel Creek Tuesday.

**MRS. MAHALA E. MCGOWAN.**

Mrs. Mahala Emmaletta McGowan died at her home at Blackbird, eighteen miles northeast of this city, Thursday morning, April 9th. The announcement of her death appeared in last week's issue of The Frontier. The deceased was born in Fayetteville, New York, April 1, 1838. At the age of thirteen years she became a member of the Wesleyan Methodist church at Fayetteville. At the age of sixteen years she moved with her parents to Fondulac, Wisconsin, where she made her home for two years then locating in Fairmont, Martin county, Minnesota, where she filed upon a homestead.

In March of 1865 she was united in marriage to George McGowan. In November 1879 she came to Holt county with her husband and family and located with them upon the homestead that remained her home until her death. Her husband passed to the great beyond on October 26, 1894.

Mrs. McGowan was a lady who looked upon the bright side of life sharing her happiness with those around her.

She leaves to mourn her death, her daughter, Miss May, and a sister, Mrs. Emma Goldsmith, of Yakima, Washington, besides a number of nieces and nephews and large circle of friends.

During her early life she was an active member of many social circles and took a leading part in the social life of the community in which she lived.

The funeral services were held Friday afternoon at two o'clock at Marquette chapel, conducted by Rev. George Bressler, of O'Neill. Burial was made in the Blackbird cemetery. A very large attendance was present to pay their last respects to their departed neighbor and friend.

**EIGHTH GRADE.**

Miss Meta Martin visited the Eighth grade Tuesday.

Bennett Gillespie, Charles Hancock and Velma Clevenger received Improvement Certificates a short time ago. These certificates being for penmanship.

The class received a letter from Greece in response to one they had written there.

The class was given a test in music Tuesday by their music director, Miss Gilligan.

**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.**

The O'Neill High school will present a High School Carnival to the public Thursday, April 23rd. Everyone is invited to come. We guarantee abso-

lutely nothing but a good time for everyone. The teachers are all busy working on the evening's entertainment, and plan to do their best to please those who attend. There will be everything from a Japanese Tea room to a Country store. Also, Hamburger stand, doll racks, a fortune teller, and everything. Be sure that you don't miss it. It's bound to be the best entertainment O'Neill High ever gave to it's town.

**AN ANNOUNCEMENT.**

(By Holt County's Poet Laureate.)  
When reading my paper of recent date,  
I noticed something strange to relate.  
That made me heave a piteous sigh,  
And stop to ponder the reason why.

I noticed here and there an ad,  
Most of them good but some were bad,  
But what I noticed most of all  
Was, that the average ad was far too small.

Merely a corner or an inch or so  
With a proprietor's name down just below  
As tho' his conscience hurt to tell  
About the stuff he had to sell.

Do you proprietor's solely rely  
On those who happen to pass by?  
Or haven't you learned that it is wise  
And profitable too, to advertise?

Explain by ads what you have to sell,  
Don't shy at the price, explain it well.  
Tell all the world what you will do  
And business will pick up for you.

Tell 'em your silks are all marked down  
Cheaper than cotton in China-town  
Or the finest Organdie now on sale  
Is the same price now as was percale.

Tell 'em you sell the hole-proof hose  
Or the finest shoes with reinforced toes  
The latest in suits that are fit to wear  
Or the freshest fruits-sold anywhere.

Tell 'em Tell 'em! Don't be afraid  
Tell fathers, mothers, youth and maid  
I wish for the moment I were you  
I'd show you just what I would do.

Possibly as you read this now  
You confess to yourself that you don't know how  
So whether its good or whether its bad  
Next week I'll run a sample ad.

I'll run it for E. N. Purcell  
Who is anxious that the firm do well  
And as it might help you a bit  
You better watch this space for it.

—F. O. HAZEN.

**THE PRARIE FIRE.**

(By Holt County's Poet Laureate.)  
'Twas not such a greatly distant day  
That the demon in freedom rushed away;  
Hissing its warning of destruction  
and death,  
Hurling its hot smoke-laden breath  
Over the prairies of grasses dry;  
Over the meadows and up to the sky;  
Searching for more on which to feed  
Its rapidly growing, glutinous greed.

Out went a call for volunteers,  
Answered by youths and men of years;  
Leaving their labors of desk or field,  
Hastening a circle of death to wield,  
And vainly contested its right of way  
Until blistered and stifled by flame  
and smoke  
The valient line of fighters broke,  
And staggering blindly back enmass  
To let the roaring monster pass.

Off like a swiftly flying steed  
Reeking its havoc, gathering speed,  
Hurling its death-dealing embers before,  
Sending its challenge in a mighty roar  
Over the meadow, field and dell;  
Casting by magic, a fearsome spell,  
And leaving behind a desolate track  
Of smoking heaps on landscapes black.

Fearless men were stricken with fright  
Women were weeping and praying  
that night:  
All was chaos within and without,  
Prayers were answered by warning shout;

Wearied fighters ran to and fro  
Powerless all to stay the foe  
Who in defiance reared its head  
And turned the sky to a murky red.

Onward; onward, mile after mile  
Taking the homes, the stock, the stile,  
Answering with hisses the loiters prayer  
Jumping the plowmen's furrows bare,  
Reducing to naught the labor of years  
And adding the burden of bodily fears,

Until men murmured as they ran  
Alas: the punie strength of man.

Miles ahead; to the south and east,  
Men intent on slaying the beast  
Worked like mad in their frenzied haste  
Getting their trap for the demon placed,  
And ere they hardly had it right  
The shadows melted in a blazing

**Let Us Assure You**

Your daily decisions are most important part of your life.

The right banking connections means much more to you than merely a place to keep your money

This bank carries no indebtedness of officers or stockholders.

Resources over \$600,000.00.

**The O'Neill National Bank**

light  
As an avalanche of flames leaped high  
To shudder a moment and slowly die.

Dead, in the midst of the havoc wrought,  
Dead, but what of the lesson taught;  
Three hundred square miles of blackened waste  
Three little towns from the map defaced.

Homes lost there to be built no more,  
Hearts without hope, at futures' door.  
Surely in all there's a lesson to learn  
Before another page of Life we turn,  
And searching we find there is seldom need  
To loosen this demon of wanton greed.

Carelessness on the part of man  
May loosen another to roam again,  
For every person from west to east  
Is really a keeper of this beast,  
Who, tho in duty light a match  
On the demons cage do lift the latch,  
So pledge yourselves when at the door  
He shall not pass, nor roam no more.

—F. O. HAZEN.

GLOOM IN CIDERVILLE.

There was sorrow in the household  
an' dismay about the street—  
For out-an-out discouragement you  
never seen the beat!  
We could feel the gloom possess us,  
as the shadders settled thick—  
The best of us felt shaky-like, when  
Dock took sick!

There ain't no judgment keener than  
the one that carries dread  
An' leaves a feller with a sort of buzzin'  
in the head;  
But the fact that seemed to paralyze  
the feelin's of the town  
And hold 'em in suspension was—when  
Dock took down!

We hadn't seemed to realize that, he,  
like other men  
Was subject to infirmities that might  
attack him when  
He braved the pesky weather-moods,  
an' went on double-quick,  
An' it mighty nigh kerfummixed us  
—when  
Dock took sick!

The blacksmith an' the post-master,  
an' justice of the peace,  
(Old Jasper Hawks was all of 'em—  
and chief of the po-leece!)  
He tried to bear up mightily, but the  
whole dern town  
Could read despair all over him—when

Dock took sick!

Our general fund of helplessness was  
mountin' toward the sky—  
The thirst was so oppresif that it  
choked us, mighty nigh;  
The corner druggist ketched our wink,  
but met it with a frown,  
And the rattlesnake quit bittin' us—  
when  
Dock took down!

—"Uncle John" of Missouri (Dr. John J. Gaines) in The Water Witch. The Hugh Stephens Press, Jefferson City, Mo.

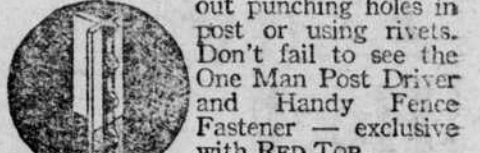
**NOW is the time to buy Fence Posts**

RIGHT now is the time to see us about your spring fence post requirements. Now is the time to make sure that you'll have posts when you need them.

You'll find our prices very attractive. By arranging for your posts now you are assured of getting them at a very reasonable figure.

**We Sell the Famous RED TOP**

Our stock of bright, new Red Top's is in. This is the famous double strength steel post with the studded reinforcing rib, aluminum finish and with the large anchor plate which is attached without punching holes in post or using rivets. Don't fail to see the One Man Post Driver and Handy Fence Fastener—exclusive with RED TOP.



**Red Top**  
Double Strength Studded Steel Fence Posts

**Warner & Sons O'Neill, Nebr.**

**Lincoln Man Tells of Amazing Results He Received From Karnak**

**Stomach Troubles Of 30 Years Standing Ended, He Is Like A New Man From Head to Foot.**

Amazing reports of remarkable benefits after taking Karnak are reported daily. One of the latest is S. C. Quick, 1040 Q St., Lincoln, who says:

"Yes, indeed, I'll gladly verify what I say about Karnak to anyone, for money couldn't buy the good this medicine did me. I suffered so from stomach and liver troubles for 30 years that I often thought my end was near.

"I had sharp pains all through my back, and many times, when I would bend over I could hardly straighten up again. Gas pains, biliousness, headaches, weak spells,

poor appetite and poor sleep. All these things kept me miserable for years. Why, I just got so I dreaded to see night come, I suffered so and couldn't sleep.

"I tried most everything without any benefit, but I could just feel the good of Karnak to my finger tips. My stomach now feels like a new one. And eat—why you never saw such an appetite, and nothing disagrees with me. I sleep fine, feel like a different man all over and my work is a pleasure. All my pains, aches and distress gone.

"Yes, sir, Karnak is the only medicine I ever saw that does just what they say it does, and I think people are foolish to go on suffering like I was when they can get Karnak."

Karnak is sold in O'Neill exclusively by Chas. E. Stout, and by the leading druggist in every town.

**If Saving Were All**

If just the putting away of money in a savings bank were the only object of saving, it would be of little benefit. The depositor would be simply a miser.

Monday is meant to be used, wisely and with regard to real needs and wants. Wise investments can be made only with ready money and a savings account furnishes ready money.

We stand ready and eager at all times to advise our depositors of good investments—places for the money they have saved. Open your account here today. We pay 5 per cent interest on savings.

**The Nebraska State Bank**