PAID LOCALS

FARM LOANS-R. H. PARKER .- 37tf KODAKS, FILMS, KODOK FINISH ing-W. B. Graves, O'Neill. 30-tf

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 51%% interest .-- R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 40-tf LESSONS GIVEN IN DRESSMAK-

ing .-- Mrs. A. E. Stevens. Phone 16-4 69.

F YOU NEED THE OLD LOAN ON f can make it for you .-- R H. Parker, vious experience not necessary. Par-D'Neill, Nebraska. 21-tf

Old Mr. Carter Helped by Simple Mixture

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years. At my age (60) it is ideal-so different from other medicines." (signed) W. W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buck- glasses. Give your boy or girl an thorn bark, glycerine, etc., which equal chance with other children. See removes GAS in ten minutes and Perrigo Optical Co. at the Golden often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated 13th. feeling. Brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation .- Charles E. Stout, Druggist. (J-6)

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Nine acre tract with improvements 1/2-mile east of Golden hotel. For particulars see O'Neill National Bank. 18-tf

CATTLE, HOGS & SHEEP.

Do you know that the CORN BELT COMMISSION COMPANY is one of the best commission firms on the South Omaha Market and has the reputation of having some of the best Salesmen in the So. Omaha Yards. Every man that works for this outfit is a hustler and a live wire. When you ship to the Corn Belt Com. Co. you are absolutely assured of unexcelled service, big prices and big fills. Write, wire or phone the CORN BELT COM. CO. and get thteir live stock quotations before shipping. 17-tf

The Frontier, \$2.00 per year.

THE

I JUST SOLD TWO FARMS. POSsibly I can sell more. List your farm with me and I will try .--- R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 52-tr HOUSE TO RENT IN DESIRABLE TELCONFICCOLOGICAL CONTRACTOR CON location. -Inquire of Edward M. Gallagher at First National Bank. 17-3

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS WILL buy a 6-cylinder Reo automobile .--See R. H. Parker. 3-tf FOR RENT-C. H. COOPER RESIdence in southwest part of town. good condition, modern. Inquire of C. P. Hancock at O'Neill National Bank. 18-2

WANTED - VACANCY NOW OFfered to handle Ward's Reliable your farm renewed for anothter 5 or Products in Holt County. Gentle-0 years, of if you need a larger loan manly, steady hustler desired. Preticulars forwarded on request.. Dr. Ward's Medical Co., Winona, Minn. Established 1856. 17-3



We speciaize on examining eyes of children and treating cross-eyes with Hotel, O'Neill, Tuesday, October 18-2

FOR SALE OR RENT, MY STORE building and lot .-- Con Keys. 15-2

WANTED A HAMPSHIRE PIG about 75 lbs .-- Con Keys. 19-2

FOR SALE-REGISTERED SHORThorn Bull, three years old. Price \$65.-Mrs. Pete Donohoe. 19-5.

REGISTERED , SHORTHORN Bull for sale. Inquire of Mrs. Hannah Donohoe, O'Neill. 19-3

WANTED AT ONCE-FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping. Responsible parties. Inquire at this 19-1 office.

REWARD WILL BE GIVEN FOR return of one canvas stack cover with our name stenciled on same .--Watson Hay Company. Inman. 19-2

ASTRAY WHITE PIG CAME TO my place September 15th .- T. E. Markey. 19-3

FOR SALE-8 REGISTERED MAMmoth Spanish Jacks, 3 to 10 years old. Prices right.-Max Karo, R. F. D. 2, Stuart, Nebr. 19-3

> SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

Souvenirs Her Hobby By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(C. 1923, Western Newspaper Union.) HIS is the room occupied by Gen-

eral Washington after the battle of frenton," piped the little, witheredup, old landlady.

"Looks like an ordinary room to me," grunted Jim 'Crane.

"Oh, James, how perfectly sweet !" exclaimed his wife enthusiastically. Just think of our sleeping in the room Washington slept in after the battle of Trenton. Who else slept uere, Mrs. Starch?"

"This room," piped Mrs. Starch In melancholy tones, "is called the celebcities' room. It has been occupied by Lincoln, General Grant and Edgar Alan Poe at various times. This chair is one Benedict Arnold once sat down

in.' "Oh, Jim, do look at Benedict Arnold's chair! Isn't it dear?" cried Mony.

"Well, they can say that James Crane also sat down in this chair," grumbled her husband, planting himself heavily in it.

"Jim, you are so unromantic-" "Seventy bucks a week, just to say

we've sat down in B. Arnold's chair and slept in the room occupied by-" "But that bed was slept in by General Washington after the battle of "frenton!" exclaimed Molly. "Just think of it, James! It's something to be proud of all one's life, to say one slept in the bed Washington slept in." Jim Crane grunted without answering. He had too much common sense to respond. He knew his wife was crazy on the subject of antiques.

Besides, the little country inn, which looked no better than a small farmer's cottage, was packed with the wealthy, indulging in the luxury of residing in the same house as Washington, Grant, Lincoln, Edgar Allan Poe and Benedict Arnold. But of all the guests none equaled the Cranes, who were envied and esteemed-for they had the celebities' room.

"All I got to say," grunted Jim Crane next morning, "that if Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and Edgar Allan I've occupied that bed they must have slept mighty badly."

"Now, Jim, you are horrid!" exclaimed Molly. "You know perfectly well in those days they had great soft feather mattresses." "Humph!" said Jim Crane. "Still,

I'm not surprised B. Arnold preferred to sit up all night in that chair. It doesn't look like a very old chair to me."

A False Alarm

..... By CHARLES E. BAXTER (C. 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"WHAT a city to loot!" said Blucher, when he rode into London in triumph after the battle of Waterloo.

Bill Pickens had much the same feeling about Small Fork, a thriving township at the edge of the desert. There was some irrigated land around it, with peach orchards. A good deal of money was made by the growers. There were three banks. Everything had been created by the big dam miles up in the mountains.

Bill Pickens and his friend Smiler were in hard luck. Small Fork had not been good to them. They had hit the town only to be escorted to the boundaries by the sheriff and warned not to return. They didn't like it.

They hung around for a while, bumming from the peach-growers. The peach-growers were not kind. After a while it was intimated pretty plainly that their presence could be dispensed with. It was emphasized by a dog, a large hound, which had ripped another patch out of Bill Pickens' trousers.

They hung about the dam for a while, until they wore out their welcome there. Hard luck stared them in the face.

"And down there-them bloated banks!" said Bill to Smiler. "Gosh, if we could have Small Fork to ourselves for an hour or two!" Smiler reflected over this saying as

they lay side by side among the trees some distance from the dam. "Bill," he said presently. "Aw, what ya chewing now?" de-

manded his partner sullenly. "Bill, kin you git a horse?" "Sure, I kin git that horse of the

boss's. But what good'll that do? That's hanging, horse-stealin' is." "Listen! It's been rainin' pretty

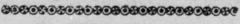
hard this last week. I heard the boss sayin' something about the strain on the masonry."

"Well, what ya gittin' at?" "Listen !"

They put their heads together. Dawn smiled over Small Fork. People rose early there, to rest in the heat of the day. The stores were opening, the banks were opening, the young men and girls were getting ready to go to business when a hubbub arose.

In the center of Main street a crowd was gathering about a dusty, unrecognizable man upon a horse.

"The dam's goin' to bust! I rode as hard as I could git. They ain't no



To Those Who Fail

\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0} 'All honor to him who shall win the prize.

The world has cried for a thousand years; dut to him who tries, and who fails

and dies. I give great honor and glory and

tears.

Give glory and honor and pitiful tears To all who fail in their deeds sublime:

Their phosts are many in the van of years. They were born with Time in ad-

vance of Time.

Oh, great is the hero who wins name,

But greater many a many a time Some pale-faced fellow who dies in shame.

And lets God finish the thoughts sublime.

And great is the man with a sword undrawn, And good is the man who refrains

from wine; But the man who fails and yet still fights on.

Lo, he is the twin-born brother of mine. -Joaquin Miller.

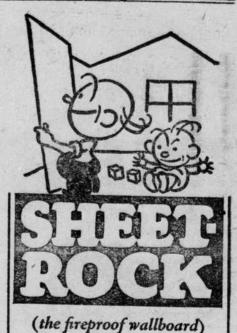
Canadian Towns Given

Mother-Country Names The giving of the name of "Wembley" to the latest railway station in Canada, 15 miles southwest of Grand Prairie, Alberta, is another illustration of the homely method the Dominion has often adopted of naming new towns after persons and places in this country, says London Tit-Bits. Ontario, for example, has a Windsor, a Woodstock, and a Chatham, as well as a London-on-the-Thames in Middlesex county.

Prime ministers are commemorated in the same way: There is an Asquith postoffice in Saskatchewan, a Bonar Law station in Ontario, and a Beaconsfield and a Gladstone in Manitoba. Kitchener, in Waterloo county, Ontario, earlier known as Berlin, was renamed in 1918. Lethbridge, Alberta, bears the name of the first president of the Northwestern Coal company, who was once a partner in the firm of W. H. Smith and Son; whilst Revelstoke, British Columbia, commemorates the first Lord Revelstoke, of Baring Brothers, whose taking over of the first bond issue of \$15,000,000 of the Canadian Pacific railway was an event of importance in the history of the Dominion.

Canine Good Fireman

Did you ever hear of a dog whose whiskers never had a chance to grow because he had a mania for putting



Transform

your attic into a cozy playroom, a sewing room, or extra bedroom. A few sheets of this fireproof wallboard and a few hours' good carpentering will do it. Sheetrock is solid, tightjointed, permanent. May be decorated artistically with wall paper. paint or Textone.

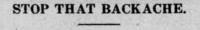
Bazelman Lumber Co., O'Neill, Nebraska.

PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER

Will cry your sales both large and small. Knows how to sell and when to sell. - Rates Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

O'NEILL, NEBRASKA.

John Miskimins



Many O'Neill Folks Have Found The Way.

Is a dull, nerve-racking backache wearing you out? Do you feel older nd slower than you should? you tired, weak and nervous; find it three-year-old collie owned by Albert impossible to be happy, or enjoy the good times around you? Then there's something wrong and likely it's your Light a match within his hearing. kidneys. Why not get at the cause? Use Doan's Pills-a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Your neighbor recommend Doan's. Read what this

O'NEILL ABSTRACT COMPANY -Compiles-"Abstract of Title" The only complete set of Abstract Books in Holt County.

DR. L. A. CARTER PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON **Glasses** Correctly Fitted. Office and Residence, Naylor Blk. -Phone 72-O'NEILL :: :: NEBRASKA

DR. J. P. GILLIGAN **Physician and Surgeon** Special attention given to disease of the eye and correct fitting of glasses.

H. L. BENNETT **Graduate Veterinarian** Phone 304. Day or Night. O'Neill, Nebraska

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

W. F. FINLEY, M. D. Phone, Office 28 O'Neill :: Nebraska

On October 10th and 11th only, we will specialize on tomatoes 75c, carrots \$1.25 per bu., pie pumpkins 4 for 25c, cauli-flower 20c.

Lewis Kopecky, White house with black trimmings on west side of road 3 miles south of Inman. 19-1p

Weather Experts to Make Study of Ocean

The influence which the ocean has upon the weather is very great. "The study of the waters of the oceans," declares Lieutenant Commander George E. Brandt of the United States navy, "will yield results worth millions of dollars to the agriculture and industry of the nation, because from this study we can get a better understanding of the weather, and will probably be able to predict the weather a year in advance, especially the periods of rainfall and drouth and their duration." Commander Brandt says that the waters of the ocean are a great reservoir for storing and distributing the heat which comes from solar radiation. During each hour of sunshine more heat is being added to this great reservoir. This heat in turn is given off again by the ocean, influencing very materially the weather over land and Observations made by the Smithsonian institution show that the radiation of the sun varies considerably from time to time. It is this variation, says Commander Brandt, which makes the study of weather so complicated. "Since the waters of the ocean act as an intermediate reservoir," he says, "the full effect of a change in solar radiation is not felt until some years after the change takes place.

Porcelain Has Long Been Known to World

In fact he had a curious sort of idea that he had sat in that chair before. He dared not tell Molly, however, because he knew she would tell him it was reincarnation.

The week wore away. The Cranes were tortured and envied; they slept the sleep of the damned, but everyone pointed them out during the day as the people occupying the celebrities'

room. Old Mrs. Starch was the fifth of the

generations to occupy the old Starch mansion. It had housed all the leadng men of Revolutionary and Colonial times. In short, Mrs. Starch, when she was left impoverished, had suddenly struck a gold mine by converting her home into a hotel and charging proportionate prices.

"Well, I hope you've enjoyed your visit, Molly," growled Jim Crane, on he last afternoon. "One more night in George Washington's bed and I'll be glad to hit the hay in our own little home."

"Listen, Jim," said Molly. "I believe Mrs. Starch would sell us Benedict Arnold's chair for two thousand dolars. She hinted-'

"Two thousand! Say, that's the imit!" yelled Jim Crane, tearing his air.

"But, Jim, dear, just think of having t in our drawing-room and-'

"I won't fall for that stuff !" howled lim, and Molly, with an offended gesure, salled out of the room, leaving tled. im in despair.

He knew that she would have her vay. It was a clear waste of two thousand honest dollars. Left alone, he stared at the chair, which leered

back at him with its crooked arms and splay legs sprawling. With sudden uncontrollable anger

Jim Crane raised his shoe-tree and brought it down, smash, smash, upon Senedict Arnold's chair.

The chair collapsed into brittle sections. Startled by the sounds, Molly and Mrs. Starch came running in. They screamed.

chance of saving it. You got jest one hour, folks, before the Salamoosa river hits this burg!"

Terror arose. The long threatened inundation was almost at hand. Once the masonry walls gave way, the pent up stream would come roaring down the narrow valley. In a few minutes from the time it started it would overwhelm Small Fork.

The township lay in a hollow among the peach orchards. The force of the flood would simply batter it to destruction. Not a building would survive. Not a man, woman or child could hope to escape unless they reached the rim of the higher ground five miles away.

The bells began to ring. Criers ran through the streets. In two minutes Small Fork was vomiting out a crowd of terror-stricken people. Horses and rigs were called into requisition. Motor cars were jammed full of the scared inhabitants.

Within five minutes the entire population of Small Fork was in exodus toward the horizon.

It was a panic-stricken mob that did not stand upon the order of its going, but went. It straggled away in a long line out of the doomed valley. Nothing remained-nobody, that is to say, except Bill Pickens.

Satisfied that he was the sole survivor of the town, Bill made his way to the First National bank and whis-

Out of a doorway stepped his friend Smiler. The partners winked at each other.

"Left everything open," said Bill Pickens. "I reckou Small Fork ain't such a bad little burg after all, Smiller?"

"You said it," answered Smiler, as he picked up a wad from the cashler's drawer.

"They's a train passes Big Fork at three o'clock. We got to hurry. You take this First National and I'll try the Orchard association. They got their shipment just ready to go."

out fires? Brownie, the beautiful R. Allen of Worcester, is such a dog. says the New York World.

Zip! Brownie has snapped it from your hand before the flame fairly caught. Light a bonfire in the yard. As soon as he sees the flame Brownie. O'Neill resident say: with a bark and a yelp, is on it pawing like mad, scattering the burning pieces of paper and, heedless of sparks in his fur, scraping the dirt until not even a wisp of smoke remains. And he loves a light lunch of live bees. Outside of that he is the most nat ural, play-loving dog in the world.

Historical Ring

The ring which Queen Elizabetl gave to the earl of Essex, the one which the countess of Nottingham so cruelly withheld when the earl lay under sentence of death, is said to be the very ring which Elizabeth gave to her cousin, Mary Stuart, when the latter married Darnley. The ring was made for a lady's finger and was af terward enlarged. It was set with a sardonyx engraved with a portrait of the queen. Many people have claimed to possess that fatal ring, but the ring which is exhibited as having belonged to Lady Frances Devereaux, daughter of Essex, is thought to be nuthentic.





Mary-So your husband is devoted o the rifle-a fine marksman, I sup-

Mrs. Viola Morgan, says: "Whenever kidney trouble came on backache gave me a lot of distress. At these times dull, bearing down pains across my kidneys made me feel miserable and when I bent over darting twinges caught me across my hips. My back was sore and lame, and the misery across my kidneys put my nerves on edge. Headaches and dizzy spells were frequent and my kidneys acted too frequently. One box of Doan's Pills from Gilligan & Stout's Drug Store benefitted me.'

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE OF TAX DEED. C. B. Patterson.

You will take notice that the undersigned being the owner of a certain tax sale certificate issued on the 14th day of October, 1922, to one T. H. Strong and by him duly assigned to the undersigned, who is now the owner thereof, will apply to the County Treasurer of Holt County, Nebraska, for a tax deed on or after the 16th day of January, A. D. 1926, for the following described real estate embraced in said tax sale certificate, viz: Non-descript Number 18 situated in Section 29. Township 29, Range 11, as recorded in the office of the County Clerk of said County.

That said tax sale was for the delinquent taxes for the years of 1911, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919 and 1920.

That said real estate was assessed in name of C. B. Patterson. ADOLPH PETERSON,