



THE FRONTIER



VOL. LIV.

O'NEILL, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1933.

No. 29

THREE MORE HOLT COUNTY PIONEERS CALLED BY DEATH

Mrs. Mary Fallon, Timothy Hanley and Stephen Donlin Taken By Grim Reaper In Past Week.

MRS. MARY ELLEN FALLON.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Fallon died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. J. Enright this morning, after an illness of several weeks, at the age of 77 years, 8 months and 12 days. The funeral will be held Saturday morning, December 9, 1933, from the Catholic church in this city, interment in Calvary cemetery.

Mary Ellen Hannigan was born in County Mayo, Ireland, on March 25, 1856. When she was a little girl her parents came to the United States and located in St. Louis, Missouri, where she grew to womanhood and where on February 11, 1871, she was united in marriage to John Fallon, and came with her husband to this county three years later, in 1874, and located on a farm two miles north of O'Neill, where she lived until twenty-four years ago when they moved to this city. Mrs. Fallon was the mother of nine children, six of whom survive, and are left to mourn the death of a kind and indulgent mother. The children are: James, Chester, Wyo.; William, Frank and Mrs. Michael Enright, O'Neill; Mrs. John Burns, Platte Center, and Mrs. Julia Moeller, Leigh, Nebr.; she also leaves fourteen grandchildren and four great grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. John Heenan, of Omaha.

Mrs. Fallon was one of the pioneers of the county, having lived in this city and vicinity for over fifty-nine years. When she came to this county there were but two little buildings in this city; the country surrounding it was a bleak and barren plain, without trees or houses as far as the eye could see. Mrs. Fallon, her brother and Mr. Fallon's brother, the late William Fallon, were the first settlers in the territory northwest of this city, that is close to O'Neill. She endured all the hardships of the early days which included trips to Yankton, South Dakota, or Wisner, the closest railway points, for provisions, before the advent of mercantile establishments here. She lived to witness the bleak, barren prairies of Holt county blossom, as the country filled up with settlers, many of them coming from near her old home in Missouri. As the country developed nice homes took the place of the old "soddies" and trees grew luxuriously on the fertile prairies of this section. They remained on the farm, just north of town, for thirty-five years and then moved to town. Mr. Fallon passed away in 1917 and most of the time since his death she made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Enright. She was a splendid wife and mother, a good neighbor and loved her home and children. They will miss her as will also her little grandchildren miss the caressing touch and kindly ministrations of grandma.

The Frontier joins the many friends of the family in tendering its sympathy to the relatives and friends.

TIMOTHY D. HANLEY.

T. D. Hanley died at the University hospital in Omaha last Wednesday morning, after an illness of several months, of cancer of the esophagus, at the age of 64 years, 1 month and 21 days. The body was shipped to this city Wednesday night and the funeral will be held from the home of his brother, Jerry Hanley, on the old home farm, to St. Patrick's church at 11 o'clock Friday morning.

T. D. Hanley was born at Hancock, Michigan, on October 15, 1869. When he was ten years of age he came with his parents to this county. The family located on a homestead three and a half miles northeast of this city where he made his home for several years until he came to town and entered the employ of M. M. Sullivan, then operating one of the largest general mercantile establishments in this section of the state. He remained in his employ for several years and also worked in several other stores in this city. He was recognized as one of the best salesmen in the city and by his agreeable personality, pleasing and affable manners made and held a large circle of friends.

About a quarter of a century ago, in company with F. M. Pixley a registered pharmacist, they purchased the drug store of P. C. Corrigan, when the latter moved to Omaha. He was engaged in the drug business for several years, then retired from the store selling his interest to his partner

After retiring from the drug business he served several years as deputy county clerk of this county, under P. C. Kelley and for a time under Ed. Porter. Since retiring from the clerk's office he has been selling clothing in this city and vicinity for an eastern tailoring establishment.

Mr. Hanley had been ailing for several months, suffering from an apparent throat affection which prevented him from swallowing solid food. He was examined last spring by a couple of throat specialists, who could detect nothing wrong and they were of the opinion that his ailment was due to nervousness. His inability to eat solid foods caused him to lose flesh rapidly, especially during the past six weeks. Last Friday night he went to Omaha and entered the University hospital for treatment. Ex ray examinations were made on Saturday and Monday, but the examination had not been completed when he passed away, early Wednesday morning.

For many years Mr. Hanley was one of the stalworth business men of this city. He was a lover of athletics and was one of the best natural base ball players ever developed in this section of the state and there is no question had he taken to professional base ball for a livelihood that he would have gone far in this profession. He was a natural hitter, with a strong throwing arm, very fast on his feet and was in great demand in this section in the latter eighties and early nineties as a pitcher and outfielder. After retiring from the active sports he was always willing to assist in teaching the younger boys the finer points of the game. He was a good citizen, of pleasing and agreeable manners and had a host of friends, not only in this city but over the entire county who will regret to learn of his passing.

He leaves to mourn his death one son, George Hanley, of Los Angeles; three brothers, Jerry and W. F., of this city, and Dr. Robert, of Billings, Mont, and two sisters, Mrs. O'Neill, of Butte, Mont., and Mrs. Steve Parker, of Boise, Idaho.

(Stephen Donlin obituary appears on page two.)

Priests Who Attended Funeral of Msgr. Cassidy

Following is a list of the clergy who attended the obsequies: Monsignor B. Sinne, Omaha; M. J. Brady, Geneva; P. R. Kelly, Ponca; S. L. Dowd, Omaha; J. O'Sullivan, Laurel; M. Schauer, Primrose; J. Burke, Omaha; D. O'Sullivan, Coleridge; J. C. Buckley, Omaha; Jas. Dawson, Schuyler; John O'Flynn, Lynch; G. Vermulder, Cedar Rapids; A. Zemp, St. John's; W. J. Leahy, S. J., Omaha; Felix McCarthy, Jackson; Thos. Carmody, Willis; John Gleeson, St. Paul; Charles Strassberger, Omaha; Thos. Walsh, Battle Creek; Jos. Brady, Plainville; Felix Gebauer, Spencer; John Holliman, Omaha; Robert Dube, Fairfax, South Dakota; Chas. Osborne, Verdigris; Victor End, Fordyce; Wm. Cappius, Crofton; B. Galvin, Spaulding; M. F. Byrne, Emmet; Wm. Mulligan, St. Edward's; Jos. J. Crowley, Albion; Robt. Burns, So. Sioux City; B. Lordeman, Hartington; M. Dolan, Chadron; Tim O'Sullivan, Tilden; P. J. Vogel, Dodge; Rev. O'Leary, Omaha; M. Quinn, Bancroft; P. Dosewick, Atkinson; E. Flannigan, Omaha; Wm. Bour, Tekamah; B. Trevis, Randolph; E. Gleason, Omaha; J. J. Eilers, St. Helena; F. Krings, Menominee; F. Latsch, Constance; S. Buel, Elgin; L. Blair, Valentine; R. Barry, Long Pine; Thos. Murray, Burwell; R. F. Maron, Scotia; M. Feeney, Greeley; C. Stratman, Monterey; A. Birnbach, Bow Valley; H. Gately, Norfolk; Chas. Pittach, Clarkson; H. Stahl, Osmond.

DISTRICT COURT.

The fall term of district court convened in this city last Wednesday morning, with Judge Dickson on the bench.

The first case on the docket was that of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. John A. Robertson. The insurance company are claiming damages of some \$2,100 alleged to have been done to some farm lands upon which they had a mortgage, by the removal of some buildings therefrom. The case was given to the jury about 3:30 this afternoon.

Court will last probably all of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McNally and children drove to St. Paul, Nebr., last Thursday morning and spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. McNally's brother, Dan Webster, returning home the same night.

M. J. FLANNIGAN IS CONVICTED—FORGERY

M. J. Flannigan was convicted by a jury in the district court of Brown county last week, of forgery with intent to defraud the failed Nebraska State Bank of Long Pine, of which he was formerly cashier. The jury deliberated eight hours. Flannigan will ask for a new trial.

The case involved a note and mortgage of \$3,000, purporting to have been signed by A. E. Rambaugh. When the banking department took over the bank they failed to find this man.

Flannigan was recently acquitted, by directed verdict, on another charge of violating the banking laws.

TWO OLD-TIMERS MEET AND DISCUSS DAYS GONE BY

Friday night of last week two men met here to talk over events which occurred 60 years ago. The men are, Thomas Donlin, of O'Neill and near old Fort Randall, and W. M. Hurm, 84, whose grand daughter is Mrs. Charles Richardson, of O'Neill. Mr. Hurm resides at Calloway, Nebr., still living, he said, "with my first wife and still have my two daughters and one son." His wife is 77.

Mr. Hurm said he reached old Fort Randall on a Missouri river steamboat cargoes with bacon and 32 brand new wagons, government property. The bacon was loaded in the wagons and transported to the camp of the fierce Sioux Indian leaders, Spotted Tail, Red Cloud and Sitting Bull.

Mr. Donlin came to this part of the country around 1876 and he was greatly interested in hearing the story of the Fort Randall country from a man who preceded him there.

Deer, antelope, buffalo and rattlesnakes were an eye-sore, Mr. Hurm stated, especially the snakes, when he first traversed what is Boyd county and the territory north and west of it. He and other freighters were routed one night when they found they had camped where the snakes had turned in for the night.

A tintype picture of Mr. Hurm, garbed in a buckskin outfit at Fort Randall 60 years ago, is in fine condition today. Although he is 84 years of age, his early outdoor life has blessed him with the body of a man of 40 or younger.

BRIEFLY STATED

Attorneys Lysle Jackson of Neligh and P. F. Peterson, of Wausa, were in the city today attending district court.

Mrs. P. D. Mullen came up from Lincoln last Monday afternoon to attend the funeral of Monsignor M. F. Cassidy.

Robert H. Lamb and Miss Violet D. Anderson, both of this city, were granted a marriage license in county court last Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Toy, who came home last Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with the home folks, returned to her school duties at Wayne Monday.

Freeman Arbo and Miss Clara Singleman, both of this city, were united in marriage at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. H. D. Johnson last Saturday.

Judge and Mrs. J. A. Donohoe came up from Omaha last Monday evening to attend the funeral of Monsignor M. F. Cassidy. They returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Floyd Ritts, one of the hustling young farmers of Grattan township, was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday and extended his subscription to The Frontier.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donnell came up from Omaha last Monday evening to attend the funeral of Monsignor M. F. Cassidy. They returned home right after the funeral services.

Arthur Block and Miss Anna Cihlar, both of Walnut, were granted a marriage license in county court last Wednesday and were later married at the Presbyterian Manse, Rev. Johnson officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Block will reside on a farm near Walnut.

Thomas Riley, an old blind gentleman who has been making his home with his niece, Mrs. Mary McDermott, for several years, died at her home in this city last Tuesday morning. Mr. Riley had been a resident of this county for over fifty years. He was 89 years of age at the time of his death.

MSGR. M. F. CASSIDY, PASTOR OF SAINT PATRICK'S CHURCH, SUCCUMBS TO HEART AILMENT

Funeral Services Held Tuesday, With Bishop Rummel of Omaha, Saying The Mass.

WAS 80 YEARS OLD

Had Spent Past 47 Years As Pastor of Church In This City.

Monsignor M. F. Cassidy, the beloved pastor of St. Patrick's church, passed away at St. Catherine's hospital in Omaha last Friday afternoon, after an illness of about six weeks at the age of 80 years, five months and 17 days. About 5:40 that evening the tolling of the bell of St. Patrick's church informed the populace of O'Neill of his death, and there was universal sorrow among the people of the city, irrespective of creed, for he was beloved by people of all nationalities and beliefs.

Miss Mary Cullen and Rev. B. J. Leahy came by car to O'Neill early Saturday evening and the remains of Monsignor Cassidy, accompanied by F. J. Biglin, arrived on the 11:30 train Saturday night. They were met by a great concourse of people, showing the great esteem held for Monsignor Cassidy in O'Neill. The body was then taken to the Rectory, where it remained until Monday afternoon, when, at 4 p. m., escorted by the school children, Sisters and clergy, it was removed to the Church, where it lay in state until 10 a. m. Tuesday. Societies alternated every hour—school children from 4 to 5; high school children from 5 to 6; Catholic Daughters from 6 to 7; Young Women's Sodality from 7 to 8; Altar Society from 8 to 9; Knights of Columbus from 9 to 10; Committees of Knights on the hour from then until the time of the funeral.

Holy Hour was held Sunday evening at 7:30 for Monsignor Cassidy. A large crowd attended, filling the church to its capacity.

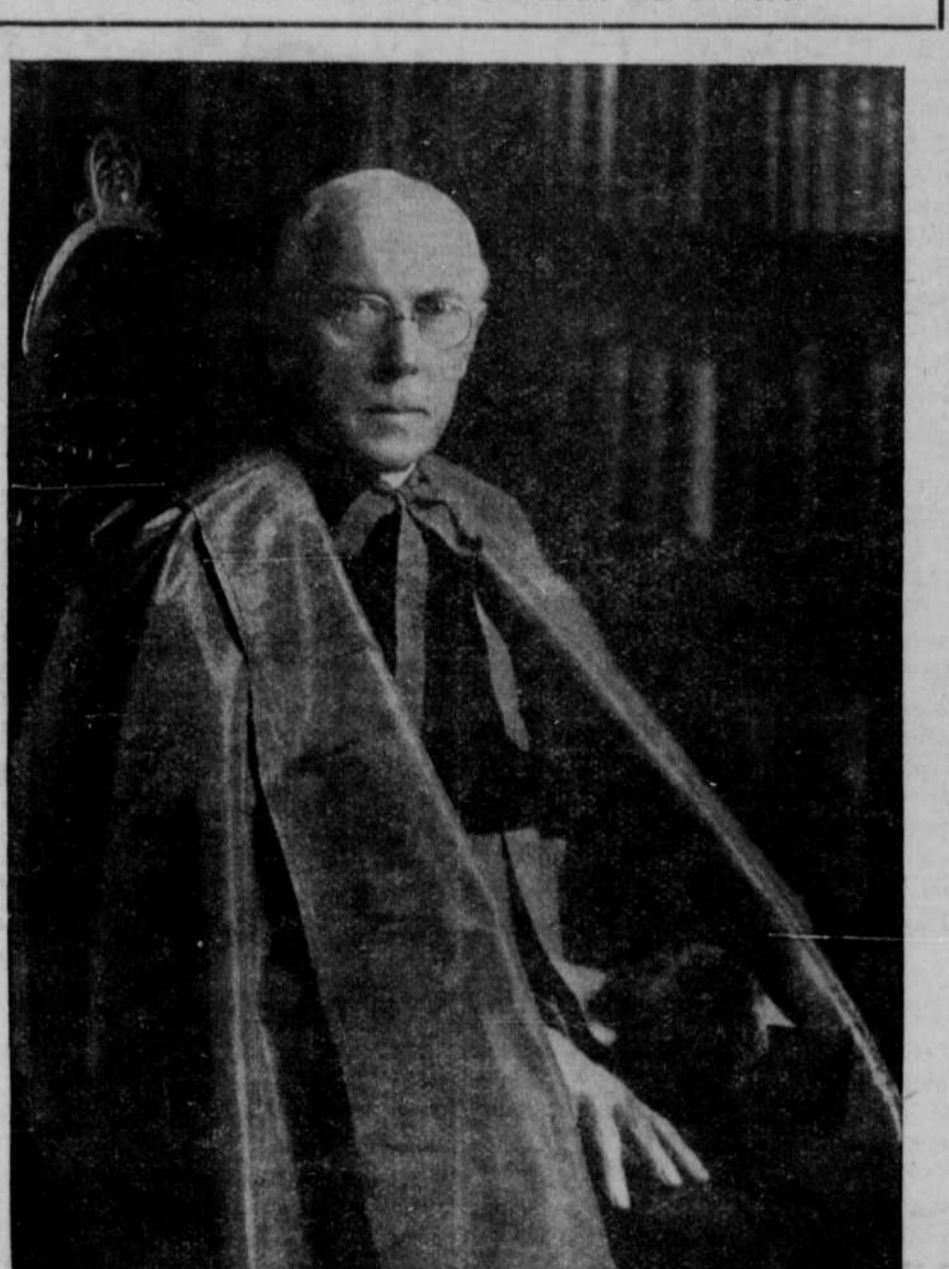
Monday afternoon Monsignor Cassidy's relatives—a brother, Patrick Cassidy, Miss Margaret Cullen, a niece, and E. M. Fitzpatrick, a nephew—arrived from New Jersey.

A special service was held for the children at 8 a. m. Tuesday morning. The Missa Cantata was rendered by the children in unison. The celebrant of the Mass was Rev. B. J. Leahy of O'Neill. Rev. W. J. Leahy, S. J., of Omaha, delivered a touching sermon to the children, dwelling upon the dignity, the wisdom and the virtue of love of Monsignor Cassidy. Father Leahy's sermon was as follows:

"My dear children: You are assembled here in the house of God to pay your last tribute of respect and love to one whom you admired and who loved you all very much. We are here on this day to carry on the ceremony of burial of your beloved Pastor. It fills us with sadness, causes the tears to flow from our eyes, and our hearts are heavy with sorrow. Still on some occasions it is so unnecessary when we realize the light of the one for whom we weep has gone out—of the dear one who has been called away from us out of this life—one of virtue in this world—to life of everlasting happiness. Death was a call to his true home in heaven. We are the children of God and we know that although we must die, the soul will live on for all eternity while the body must be returned to dust from which it is taken. In fact, life is a preparation for death, and death is the beginning of a true life—a life which will endure for all eternity in Heaven. So let us think of our Beloved Friend not as one separated from us but as one united, for the Christian death is not separation but the passing of one to his true home in Heaven.

"Rather, my dear friends, should we think of this great character, whose body lies before us and be encouraged when we recall his virtue. My dear friends, when I think of the example of the life and virtue of which your good Pastor has given to you, your parents, and your parents' parents!

Veteran O'Neill Priest Is Dead



RIGHT REVEREND MONSIGNOR M. F. CASSIDY

Such an example for almost fifty years. Let us look into that life and see if we cannot find some characteristic worthy of our consideration. His kindly dignity is the first characteristic which I notice in the life of your good Pastor. Never when he associated with his fellows did he fail in that dignity—the dignity of a nobleman, the dignity of a king, the dignity of a priest of God. Always, and under all circumstances he stood out among his fellows as one to look up to with reverence. Never during his life did he reduce or lower the dignity of his vocation as a priest of God—always a dignified priest of God. Such a characteristic, such an attitude brings forth respect. In addition to that we know he possessed the wisdom of a sage among his fellows. His wisdom was not merely a natural wisdom, but a divine wisdom. He, who for almost half a century, directed this parish—built up the spirit of this parish—built up the spirit of this congregation—built up the kingdom of God in this parish. Wisdom natural and wisdom divine—both were known as characteristics of that beloved pastor—divine in the wisdom that comes from the spirit of God. His wisdom was not merely natural but divine. His life, his thoughts, his words, his ambition, his ideals were all directed by divine wisdom. He showed it in his instructions to you, to your parents and to his congregation. In all your associations with him, was he always ready to give wisdom, to point out the right way. My dear friends, perhaps many of you are too young to understand this, but the older people—your parents—will understand that it required a great deal of wisdom to direct the conduct of a congregation for almost a half century.

"Always when difficulties and trials came into the life of an individual seeking direction, he will go to the pastor. No one ever went to him and came away without being inspired with the wisdom of the kingdom of God. Not only in theory but in sanctity and holiness was his life a living example of the wisdom he gave to his friends. You may be too young—not sufficiently developed—to appreciate the wisdom which was a special characteristic of your pastor.

"He had the wisdom of a sage, the heart of a father. To all members of the congregation he was a father—a father for all, both young and old—especially for the children he had a father's love; he had a father's wisdom and as he labored he spent himself.

The purpose was your good—to build up in your lives the kingdom of God, to build up saints for Heaven. For that he lived, for that he labored, for that he spent himself during his long and useful life in this parish. You will recall him as far back as your memory goes as one whose heart was filled with paternal love for you. Through all these years in this parish he showed to everybody a father's love, a father's heart. When we realize that he built up in our own souls that paternal love, that spirit of Christian charity—it was that that brought him the love of all the members of his parish, of the children, of the young people, of the grown-ups, of all—regardless of their religion—especially it brought him the love of the elderly and when they were reaching the close of their lives they realized that they had a friend who would help them in their need, who had a heart of gold, a heart of a father, a heart that would open and go out to them. Such, my dear friends, was the heart of your beloved pastor. When we think of how he labored for others we know the life of a good friend, of a good teacher, of a good priest is bound to have an effect on the lives of those who come in contact with him, but especially does it have its effect on the lives of children. He spent his life for you; he labored for you to build up Christianity in your souls. It is for you to build up in your own lives and in your own souls a spirit of divine love and to carry out the ideal he gave you. May such a spirit of true Christianity, such a love of God be imbued in your hearts so that you may be to the world living examples, living assurances that your beloved pastor did not labor in vain.

"In addition to that, your pastor had all the characteristics of a saint. All during his life, in all his thoughts, in all his ambitions he sought not to build up the spirit of the world or to conform himself to the principles of the things of this world, but he sought the one thing necessary to please God—it was for that he lived, for that he labored, for that he endured all sufferings and trials. His life was the life of a saint—supernatural were all his actions, directed by a strong faith in God. He believed in all the mysteries of our Holy Religion. The purpose of his life was only to sanctify our souls—not mere theory, but practice. He did not teach you one thing in a classroom and practice another outside. He lived up the high

(Continued on page 4, column 1.)