

THE FRONTIER.

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CLYDE KING AND D. H. CRONIN, MANAGERS

LUME XIII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, MARCH 2, 1893.

NUMBER 34.

NEWS ITEMIZED

News of O'Neill as Caught by the "Kids."

INTERESTING NOTES

Items of Interest Published While News Is Still News.

Gallagher is in Spencer this

Cruise was down from Atkin-

Biglin went down to Sioux City

Greeley, of Greeley, is in the

goods at 25 per cent. discount

fund went over to Spencer on

ey Brown, of Springview, is in

Shanner sold his farm near Page

miss the removal sale at the

Weekes left Sunday morning

Hazelet went up to Stuart

Earl, of Emmet, visited in this

emporium will be moved March

E. Mills, and daughter Lottie,

McEvony has appointed Jim

emporium will offer inducements

at Saturday Judge Bowen issued

line of feed such as bran, chop

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

ullen wears a far-away look

eamison, of Boyd county, was

Hostetter, one of the leading

John Reynolds, said to be the

are in receipt of a fine line of

Gallagher has accepted a position

horseshed and saucers of all

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

ney Wright, of the firm of

are in possession of a letter from

Coffey and Henry McNichols,

ows, harrows, cultivators, cheek

Clear left yesterday morning

place stating that Mrs. Clear

are sure to suit.

The latest fad among the girls in a number of neighboring towns is to count the number of men who tip their hats to them. The one hundredth young man who tips his hat to a girl, according to rule, will be a fair counterpart of the man she is to marry.

Mr. and Mrs. Firebaugh, of Osmond, were visiting friends in this city yesterday. During the two-and-a-half years that J. W. was agent of the Pacific Short Line here no man made more friends than he did and they are always pleased to see him in the city.

J. D. Liken, county treasurer of Rock county, who has been under arrest for embezzling \$7500, was brought down yesterday by Sheriff Harris and placed in jail at this place. His trial will come off this term of court, the case having been transferred to this county.

The M. E. church, of this city, is making arrangements for some first-class lectures in the near future. Prof. Hunt has consented to deliver the first one, later on Dr. Trueblood and others will follow. When arrangements are completed due announcements will be made.

Arthur Hammond has resigned the position he has occupied with R. R. Dickson & Co. and we understand he has accepted a position with the Golden Investment Co. Tom Campbell has accepted the position formerly held by Arthur and entered upon the discharge of his duties Monday morning.

When in need of furniture of any description be sure and call at Biglin's furniture depot. They have just received a car load of fine furniture and are selling it at prices that will astonish you. Parlor sets, bedroom sets, rocking chairs, and in fact any and all kinds of furniture. Give them a call.

A dispatch from Nashville, Tenn., says last Wednesday in the criminal court Harvey Weakley, on trial for murder, fell dead in the witness stand. When asked if he killed his victim Weakley said he hoped God would strike him dead if he had. Hardly had he done so when he fell dead to the floor.

Married, Thursday morning March 2, 1893, in the office of the county judge, Mr. Wesley J. Jillion to Miss Elva M. Miner, Judge Bowen officiating. These young people are both residents of Stuart and are quite well and favorably known in that neighborhood. The FRONTIER wishes the young couple much joy.

Jim Smith took his little girl, whose eye was injured sometime ago, down to Omaha last Sunday for treatment. The injured eye had to be taken out, although the specialist said that if he had seen it sooner it might have been saved. Mr. Smith returned Tuesday evening and the patient is expected back next Sunday.

The resignation of Mr. DeLance has caused a great scramble for the place and it is really surprising the amount of gall displayed by some people in presuming to think the plum can be knocked with their abbreviated poles. THE FRONTIER does not care who gets the appointment, providing he is worthy and a good republican.

Chan DeLance, deputy clerk of the district court, will to-day hand in his resignation and go to Boone, Mo., at which place he has a half interest in a large retail boot and shoe store. His family, however, will remain here until spring. During his sojourn in O'Neill Mr. DeLance has made many friends who will be sorry to learn of this intended change.

"Old Rome," says the Stuart Ledger, "never presented a more enthralled audience of gladiators than did Ensign Helt last week when Crawford, the modern Spartacus, addressed the Captains in the amphitheatre at O'Neill. As his voice rolled out in duded sock cadence, the phonograph recorded as follows: "Ye call me chief, and ye do well to call him chief who for two consecutive times could bamboozle the denizens of Sandy creek into thinking he was a reformer." The close of this to be historic gaseous escape was clothed in the following language: "If we must kick the bucket let it be like bold, bad men with one hand on the treasurer's neck and the other in his funds." "Into the funds or bust," was the inspired cry of the listening gladiators as they followed their leader in his quest for the county's gold. They blew down the postern, frightened the combination off the portcullis but were met in front of the safe by the Roman, Scott, and his doughty warriors armed with slap sticks. The onslaught was fierce but Crawford was not the Spartacus of old, and he and his band were flung from the dizzy heights of the court-house wall into the slough of despond, where they still lie wallowing—unmourned and uncared for."

The following check was presented at the First National bank, at Hartington, last week for payment, and from its import we guess the drawer to be a member of the alliance: "Pay to the order of W. L. Schremp one dollar in full of all accounts, notes, debts, demands, dues, damages and losses from the marriage of Adam and Eve to 13 of the clock, midnight, February 18, Anno Domini." The drawer was a business man of Hartington.

The O'Neill man who went panting for pants and for effect turned poetical bard. Was indeed out of shape For anything "great;" In a fit that though amusing was hark. Now if susponders the poor cuss had wanted And had so informed his acquaintances fair They'd have obeyed his behest If he'd mind their request. "To be sure and return them with care."

As it was, relief appeared clear out of sight. The future looked barren and bare, When with an air that was "fetching" And a grip that was "catching" He got out of the soup by stealing a pair. —LEDGER.

A man that is so base as to refuse the dying request of his wife—to go and see her before she leaves this world of care and sorrow, although they had not lived together for some time—is unworthy the name of man. Such a thing has happened, and right here in our midst. Can it be possible that we are going back to the ages of barbarism? We trust not. Some day this thing—we cannot call him man—will be lying on his death bed. He will cry for some one to come and stroke his fevered brow, to soothe his aching heart. He will regret but it will be too late; his conscience—if he has one—will smite him his punishment will be heard but he will have to bear it for he brought it on himself.

The Oakdale Beacon Light, speaking of Antelope county's delinquent tax list says: "How many men are there in Antelope county who are foolish enough to say that the county should charge twenty cents to the poor tax payer for advertising his land for sale, and then rob the printer of fifteen of that twenty cents in order to create a sinking fund which is not authorized by law?" These words come from a good and able independent paper and are perfectly harmonious with the views of THE FRONTIER. Independents in this county who last fall so heartily maligned and slandered the printing committee should set apart a few moments each day to ponder on the matter.

P. J. McManus returned from Chicago last week and every day since new goods has been arriving for him. One of the pencil pushers of this journal dropped into his store yesterday and found Pat and his clerks busily engaged waiting on numerous customers. A little lull occurring in the rush he took advantage of it and began to show us some of his goods. One of the first things shown us was what is called pussy-cat print; it makes a splendid ornament and will afford the children much amusement. Next came the Columbus egg puzzle, and a good puzzle it is. Call in and ask P. J. or one of his clerks to show you one and see if you can solve it. It will be worth your while to try it. Then his line of dress goods, why it is simply grand, and he has the finest line ever brought to this country. For the first time in our life we were almost sorry that we were not a married man so that we could have made our wife happy by bringing home a beautiful dress for her. Then in shirts he has all kinds at all prices. When you need anything in any of the lines we have mentioned be sure and call at McManus' no matter whether you buy or not he is always pleased to show you his goods and guarantee you good prices.

On to Dunning. SIOUX CITY, Mo., Feb. 27.—The Pacific Short Line bridge, begun three years ago and suspended by financial reverses, is to be completed at once. It will be sixty feet wide and cost over \$1,000,000. It is expected to be completed November 1. The Pacific Short Line is also getting ready to push westward from O'Neill. Its first aim will be to get connection with the B. & M. road near Dunning, Neb., which will give the road a line into the Black Hills and the Burlington a new line to the Missouri river. Negotiations looking to this have been completed. The ultimate object is to make the Short Line a new route into Denver, Ogden and the Pacific.—Omaha Bee.

Attention, Farmers! The Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley railway company will make half tariff rate on seed wheat shipped from any point on their line in Nebraska to O'Neill. The wheat must be for seeding purposes only, and charges must be prepaid. W. J. Dobbs, Agent.

STRAYED—From my farm five miles southeast of O'Neill, a black boar pig, with white spot on nose, will weigh about 100 pounds. A liberal reward for its return to 33-3 PATRICK CASSIDY.

Scott's Settlement With the State.

The arrest of Treasurer Scott, of Holt county, which is claimed to be the result of a difference between himself and the commissioners, is a reminder that over \$22,000 is due the state from that county.—Lincoln State Journal, Sunday, Feb. 19, 1893.

The above, figuratively speaking, was true at the time it appeared, yet at the same time it is misleading, and has created a false impression which has been scattered broadcast by the enemies of the treasurer, political and otherwise. The facts in the case are, that Scott was ready to settle with the state on or about the 10th of February, but the alliance chairman of the board of supervisors, who is also chairman of the settlement committee, refused to sign up the records so that the settlement might be made according to law, and hence the above report. Even after the board had met and accepted the report of the settlement committee on Scott, the chairman still refused to affix his signature, Scott finally getting a certificate of the records from County Clerk Buttler in order to make the settlement and stop interest, \$134.15 of which had already accrued while the board was filibustering. This interest will eventually come out of the county as the treasurer expresses a determination to collect it by law if he is not otherwise re-imbursed.

Following is a receipt from the state treasurer to Mr. Scott showing the amounts paid into the various funds:

Received of Barrett Scott, treasurer of Holt county, twenty-three thousand one hundred and thirty-two dollars and sixty cents on account of state funds, to wit:

State general fund.....	\$12555 70
State sinking fund.....	310 03
State school fund.....	2228 15
State university fund.....	948 49
State penitentiary fund.....	300 50
State capital building fund.....	13 33
State reform school building fund.....	17 44
State institute for feeble minded fund.....	315 85
State live stock indemnity fund.....	3 88
Interest.....	2319 30
Lease.....	3590 27
Interest.....	638 60
Lease.....	707 21
Interest charged county treasurer by auditor.....	134 15
Total amount.....	23132 60

J. S. BARTLEY, State Treasurer.

At the home of Mrs. J. H. Nichols on South Locust street last evening at 8 o'clock Mr. Albert B. Newell, of O'Neill Nebraska, and Miss Polly P. Nichols were married, in the presence of a select party of friends, Rev. R. H. Sparks, officiating. The world is acquainted with the groom, but can say to him on behalf of the young people of Pittsburg, that he is carrying away one of its most popular young ladies, whom all wish a bright and happy future.—Daily-World, Pittsburg, Kas., Feb. 23.

The groom has resided in this city the past eighteen months and has a host of friends here who wish him and his bride a happy journey through life. Mr. and Mrs. Newell are expected home the latter part of the week when they will go to housekeeping in their cottage on Walnut avenue. THE FRONTIER joins their many friends in wishing them much happiness.

A Double Header. There may be flies on you and there may be flies on me, but there are no flies on John Crawford. When there is money in sight for him he is as active and alert as a kid of ten pursuing the fleeting pennies. January 17, last, he appraised a piece of land for which he put in a bid and got his money, as is evidenced by the following receipt:

O'NEILL, Jan. 21, 1893. Received of Barrett Scott, treasurer, \$4.30, for appraisal of 16—33—15. JOHN CRAWFORD.

Of course he is entitled to pay for his service, but in looking over his bills, filed for work rendered as supervisor, we find that on February 15 he filed a bill for bridge work January 17, 18, 19 and 20; mileage \$5.65, total \$17.65. Now it may be that the nature of the country is such that he could stand on a bridge and view the farm, but certainly while viewing the farm he could not examine the bridge to see whether it was put together with six-inch spikes or shingle nails, or whether the piles were of oak or sections of the artesian well. Look at it in the most favorable light possible and the fact cannot be overcome, that one of the two jobs suffered, as it is a well established fact, and one that Mr. Crawford cannot successfully contradict, that no man can do two things at the same time and do them both well. Who pays the freight?

WANTED—Local and traveling deputies for the Eclectic Assembly. Face of certificates from \$500 to \$3,000; limited assessment; no double headers; splendid commission to organizers; Write at once. State Deputy, M. L. ADAM, 6-m Lock Box 77, O'Neill, Neb.

The Omaha Weekly Bee for the balance of the year, with a large colored lithograph of President Harrison, will be sent to any address in this country for 25 cents. This elegant picture is the president published and would cost at least one dollar in any art store. Don't miss the chance, but send in your order at once. THE BEE PUBLISHING CO. Omaha, Neb.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Reuben Taylor.

Died, at his residence in this city last Saturday morning, February 25, 1893, of asthma, Reuben Taylor, age 34 years and 8 months. Deceased was born in Gondolac, Wis., July 16, 1858, and was married to Miss Jeanette Shannon in this county, March 20, 1885.

Reube Taylor was well known to a large number of the residents of this county, he being in the real estate business with A. W. Baldwin in this city for a couple of years, and at that time was a hale and hearty man, well liked by everybody who knew him. But he contracted that dread disease, asthma, and for the past year has suffered untold tortures until death relieved him last Saturday. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his demise.

The funeral took place Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. F. Ellis, of the M. E. church. THE FRONTIER joins numerous friends in extending its sympathies to the widow and orphans.

Mrs. Cain.

Died at her home in this city on Monday morning at 6 o'clock, Mrs. Cain, age about 58 years. The deceased had been sick for about three months, and although good medical assistance was secured, nothing could be done to allay her suffering, and she peacefully passed away. She leaves a family of four daughters and a son to mourn her demise. One daughter is married and resides in Iowa, the son lives in Wyoming and her three youngest daughters live in this city.

The funeral occurred Wednesday from the Catholic church and the remains were followed to the cemetery by a large number of sorrowing friends. THE FRONTIER extends the family its sympathy.

Mrs. Antonia Webber.

The above named lady died at her home in this city this morning at 7 o'clock, of consumption, after an illness of three months. Deceased was born in Caslavi, Kenezie county Bohemia, February 13, 1869, and was, at the time of her death, 24 years old. She came to America when but six years old, and on March 4, 1890, she was married to Frank Webber. They have lived in this city about 10 months. She leaves a husband and two small children, the youngest being but 10 months old, to mourn her death.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church. Our sympathy is extended to the family and relatives.

Mrs. Iola Shellhart.

Mrs. Iola H. Shellhart, daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. V. Shellhart, of this city, died at the Tavern, in this city last Saturday, after an illness of but three days.

Deceased was born at Bell Plain, Iowa, in 1870, and a short time thereafter moved to Scranton, Iowa. She was married to I. L. Shellhart in 1885, and in '87 they moved to Missouri Valley, Iowa, which was her home at the time of her death, she being in this city visiting her relatives. She leaves a husband and two children, a boy of 6 years and a little girl of 4 years to mourn her untimely death.

The funeral took place Monday and the services were conducted by Rev. F. Ellis at the M. E. church. THE FRONTIER joins the numerous friends in extending its condolence to the sorrowing husband, children and relatives.

Card of Thanks.

To the kind friends who helped us through the sickness and death of our beloved wife, daughter and sister, we wish to extend our most sincere thanks, and for the sympathy they have shown all through we will ever feel grateful.

I. L. SHELLHART, V. SHELLHART, W. SHELLHART.

Chas. O'Neill, in the Gibbons building with John Murphy, has a fine line of piece goods and employs a good tailor. Prices reasonable for 30 days. Stock of clothing cheap and first-class goods. Wool yarn at 5 cents per pound. Call early for bargains.

O'Neill Market Report.

The following is a correct market report for this week:

Hogs, \$100 lbs.....	67.35	Wheat.....	50
Steers.....	2.50	Oats.....	35
Fat cows.....	1.50@3.00	Rye.....	45
Butter.....	.18	Barley.....	45
Eggs.....	.13	Ear corn.....	35
Potatoes, \$ bu.....	.65	Shelled.....	35

Salesmen Wanted

at once to handle the farmers' trade on seeds and Seed Potatoes of known merit. Our men have privilege of selling our warranted, well-known Nursery Stock also. Big wages to be made this season. Apply quick, stating age. L. L. WAY & CO. Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen ST. PAUL, MINN. 25-2m [This house irresponsible.]

NO MAN'S COUNTRY.

NOTICE.

KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

I remember, I remember the hoops my best gal wore When first I went a-sparkin' her 'way back in '84— For when I'd see her home o' nights, I allow 'twas kinder rough To stomp along the gutter, 'cause the walk wa'n't wide enough!

I remember, I remember the settin' room at home, When the old folks all hed gone to bed an' left us there alone; To get in spoonin' distance was more'n I could do, An' when she tuk the sofa seat there wa'n't no room for two!

I remember, I remember how I us' to sweat an' work A-tryin' to figger out a way to beat that durned hoopskirt; An' I reckon how I fiddled 'round two years an' more how that way afore I got upspunk to ask my gal to name the day.

I wonder, oh, I wonder if this truth can be, That the coming hoopskirt's bigger than the ones I us' to see, An' if it's so, I want to live just long enough to gleam How the young folks nowadays are goin' to tackle crinolines! —[New York Sun.]

The Short Line has a long line—of talk. It is amusing and edifying to observe the learned and erudite editors of the Ledger and Graphic criticize one the other and the other the one for some slight infraction of the rules of orthography, etymology syntax and prosody as laid down by the masters; but to be it said to their credit, they do it nicely.

Oh! ever thus, from childhood's hour, I've seen my fondest hopes decay; I never loved a dear sweet girl, But some chump always got in the way.

"SMOKEY—What do you think of a girl who says that a man shouldn't expect more virtue in a woman than he has to give her?"

"SLAKEY—Think she hasn't any herself."

"Keep off the grass and don't believe everything you hear;" Scottie still holds the fort, but he won't be there this time next year—his term will expire in January.

Kem has been slandered. It has been asserted and reiterated that he has done nothing while in congress, but it is a canard. His wife presented him with a new girl on the 14th of last month. If Kem has done nothing, who has?

I dreamed a dream the other night, when everything was still: I dreamed I found a certain cure for every human ill, And for every ounce, for every measly little pill, It took to get the same just an hundred dollar bill. The people came from every clime, valley and plain and hill To buy my cure and their dollars filled my groaning till; But the dream, as soothing as the wash of wave or rill, Left me at the dawning without a cent an aching void to fill.

The narrow gauge road to be built on an air line from O'Neill to Butte seems to consist chiefly of ethereal castles and March zephyrs.

It is no fault of Jess Mellor's if he can't masticate leather sandwiches. Some are born foolish, others attain foolishness and others have foolishness thrust upon them.

The constant drip of water Weans away the hardest stone; The constant Knaw of Towhee Masticates the toughest bone; The constant cooling lover Carries off the blushing maid And the constant boomer Helps the undertaker's trade.

One good turn deserves another. We therefore nominate King as inspector of "internal improvements." Will the Graphic kindly second the nomination? —Ledger.

The Graphic surely will not withhold its recommendation, as well it knows our inclinations in that direction are unbounded, our ability penetrating and far-reaching.

Eno, the defaulting president of a New York bank, has returned from a ten year's tour through Canada and deposited himself with the proper authorities. This goes to corroborate the idea that life in an American penitentiary is preferable to a forced exile in the snow bound regions of the north.

Mark Antony had false teeth. This fact is not to be wondered at, considering the lump of sweetness upon which he had to chew.