

THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

CLYDE KING AND D. H. CRONIN, MANAGERS

VOLUME XIII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, MARCH 9 1893.

NUMBER 35.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMIZED

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

OTHER INTERESTING NOTES

of General Interest Published While News Is Still News.

For evening as I chanced to stray, village church bell smote my ear: faint tones it seemed to say: "scarcely will soon be here."

Y. Hall, of Inman, was in the city and called.

George Brooks, of the Bazil Mills, was in the city Friday.

Inspector Trullinger, of Minneola, was in the city a pleasant call Monday.

O'Brien was among the courtiers as down from Atkinson Monday.

Higgins, a former resident of this part of now of Valentine, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McHugh went to Omaha Saturday morning, leaving Tuesday evening.

Mr. Newell and bride returned home last evening, and have gone to sleeping in their home in the northern part of the city.

Ninety cash sales were made in Holt county, to actual settlers, during the month of February, just past, and also have an upward tendency.

McGlone called into our office last week and said that he wanted to have paper that printed all the news, and subscribed for THE FRONTIER.

George Jackson is winning plaudits from all attorneys for the able manner in which he presides in court here. He is a good lawyer and a perfect man.

Mr. H. Berry, of the Bassett Enterprise, was in the city Friday. Several of the boys who were the typo on the Banner, the writer was employed in the office as "devil."

Loyal Temperance Legion will convene at the rink on Saturday evening, March 11. This will be an entertaining affair, and everyone is invited. Admission 10 cents.

Mr. Dickson having disposed of his business will devote his time in future to the study of law, and he will be found at the same office over the National Bank.

At the request of Judge Jackson, Kinkaid exchanged with him this week as Judge Jackson was professionally employed in a large number of cases in Antelope county, he desired to have another Judge dispose of them.

Tuesday morning Barrett Scott and R. L. Clapp deputy county clerk. Dick has been employed in the past three years and is well fitted to fill the position. He is also a pleasant and amiable gentleman and will give good satisfaction to the people. THE FRONTIER congratulates Scott on his new position.

Archerd, a prominent farmer of Holt county, was in the city Monday and called on this office a pleasant call. Mr. Archerd informs us that on last Thursday his son, Sidney, killed an eel that weighed 6 1/2 feet from tip to tip. He is to have it stuffed and it will, no doubt, be preserved as an heirloom.

Last Saturday A. J. Hammond used the abstract business of R. R. Co. & Co. Arthur has worked in the office for the past seven years, and during the past four years has had control of the business, and is in every way competent to attend to the duties. THE FRONTIER wishes the A. J. Hammond Abstract Co. success, and office will be in the same place, the First National bank.

A church social held in this city a week ago the question was asked: "is the wind blind?" A certain lady promptly answered, "the wind is a breeze; a breeze is a zephyr; a zephyr is a yarn; a yarn is a tale; a tale is an attachment; an attachment is love; love is blind." Therefore the wind was blind. She had a dozen invitations for that night, and twenty young men wanted to walk home with so desirable a genius.

L. Hershiser, who has been employed in the drug store of P. C. Corcoran for the past six years, has resigned his position there. Jake has been a competent and trustworthy employee, and his presence at the store has so long been employed, and greatly missed by the customers as the proprietor. He has not, as yet, what he will do, but probably engage in business for himself here. A Mr. Bloom, from Lincoln, will take his place in Corrigans.

Floyd Spencer, a former resident of Holt county, but late of Iowa, was in the city visiting friends the fore part of the week.

James Gallagher is now employed in McManus' store. James is a good boy and we predict will make a first-class salesman.

Oh, ladies! have you seen those new spring cloaks at McManus? If you have not you should do so, they are the latest out and are just beautiful.

It is passing strange how some people delight to rush into print at the slightest provocation, just to show their fine "Italian hand."

The Independent force should take 3 or 4 years off, at their own expense, and learn the printing business. At the expiration of that time they might discuss ordinary pieces of job work with a slight degree of intelligence.

If you want to get green ribbon for St. Patrick's day, go to McManus'.

Last week Mrs. Shanner tendered her resignation to the school board as a teacher in our public school. Miss Lowrie was placed in charge as teacher pending the meeting of the school board when a teacher will be elected to fill the vacancy.

If the Independent editors had a little of that substance, generally known as brains, "smeared" artistically around on the inside of their skulls they probably would cease to uncoil that proverbial rope in which they so hopelessly entangle themselves every time they open their capacious maws.

Do your trading at McManus'. When you have bought \$25 worth of goods he will give you a fine steel engraving, 2 1/2x3 1/2 inches, which retails for \$5.

John M. Graham left Wednesday morning for California, where he intends to make his future home. John was known to some of the people of this county as "Sambo Sunflower," and now that he has departed for the land of fruits and flowers, he will no doubt be able to blossom and shine in all his glory. We wish him prosperity in his new home.

The Independent sarcastically alludes to the "inhabited portion of Kid King's cranium." This certainly is a vile and uncalculated remark, but at the same time, it may be true. The city has been afflicted with divers kinds of pestilence of various degrees of virulence since the Independent editors walked into town, and we suppose it is no more than right that Kid King should uncomplainingly bear his share of the community's misfortune.

Kid King has been confined to his bed the past week. He was taken ill while performing his duties as inspector of "internal improvements," the position he was elected to by Bro. Wertz, with the hearty endorsement of McArthur and Gen. Bates. We learn that Wertz is sick also, and we are not surprised, for King told us that he made Wertz his deputy, and we thought it a wise selection. Resign your offices boys and you may regain your health.

John A. Harmon, who left this city a little over two years ago to go to Ann Arbor University to study law, returned to O'Neill last Friday a full-fledged lawyer, and intends to make his future home among us. John is a young man full of grit and energy and has good ability, and we predict that in a few years he will be counted among the ablest lawyers in the state. THE FRONTIER joins his numerous friends in this city and county in wishing him success.

The Independent attempts to sneak out through a knot hole on the printing question by asserting that the stock they used in printing the rules is worth \$3 more than that we would have used. Lessinger may be able to make some people believe that rot, but a man with any intelligence at all could see at a glance that the paper would not cost over \$2 at the outside. How then, in the name of John Crawford could we save \$3 by substituting a cheaper grade of paper, which certainly would cost something?

Last Saturday afternoon several officers of the Short Line arrived in the city. They were here to see if our citizens would assist them in trying to modify the railroad legislation pending before the state legislature. A meeting of our citizens was held Sunday afternoon and it was the sense of the meeting that the residents of Holt county were opposed to stringent railroad laws as they believed that it would be a detriment to railroad building and we need more building in western Nebraska. The following gentlemen left on a special train for Lincoln Sunday evening: M. F. Harrington, T. V. Golden, John Harmon, C. C. McHugh, Thomas Carlon, John McBride, P. C. Corrigan, R. J. Hayes and J. J. McCafferty.

Hercules.

For thousands of years woman, as wife, mother and sister, has wondered at man's love of mystery, and the words "been to lodge" has been the excuse of the late hours of the husband and father. But the end has come. The curiosity of all may be satisfied by attending the unmasking of one of these societies at the rink on Monday night, March 13. The most skillful artists in the nation have been secured to present this work to the public; their long association with secret societies, as well as their constant practice as actors, is a guarantee of the realistic presentation. It is especially requested by the management that during the varied and mystic ceremonies perfect order shall be maintained, and the faint hearted encouraged by their friends, during some of the rites which will cause the stoutest man's face to pale. Tickets 50 cents.

The following is the cast of characters: Highly Illustrious Grand High-Kadink.....L. A. Wipe. Laird of Walthalla.....J. W. Smear. Just and Conscientious Knight C. D. Passage. Grand and Mighty Executioner.....J. Carollo. Pre-eminent Prime Counsellor.....O. D. Longbranch. Custodian of Dispatches.....E. Puchinello. Particularly Distinguished Quartermaster.....E. D. Ansev. Assiduous Marshal.....C. H. Frobbe. Principle Musician.....O. H. Irish. 1st Rat.....F. Ocellate. 2nd Rat.....W. E. Feel. Candidate.....A. Kammenon. Orator.....C. J. Wisnar.

Innisfall.

One week from next Friday, St. Patrick's night, the Academy Dramatic Co. will present that popular drama of Irish life in four acts, entitled "Innisfall" or "The Wanderer's Dream." This is one of the best Irish dramas ever written, and the management has taken especial care in selecting the cast and it promises to be the greatest success of any play ever presented in this city by an amateur company. If you want to enjoy a good laugh be sure and attend. Tickets are on sale at the usual place.

The following is the cast of characters: Felix O'Flaherty.....Robert Marsh. Gerald O'Connell.....D. H. Cronin. Henry Blackwood Headford.....W. J. Matthews. Brandon Benner.....R. D. Saunders. Bartholemew O'Connor Malone.....O. F. Bighin. Con O'Leary.....Harry Urtly. Boucher.....E. J. McManus. Elsie Headford.....Miss Bridget O'Donnell. Mary Anne Malone.....Maggie Harrington. Mrs. Ford.....Della Marsh.

Elm Talks.

Below we give the letter from Melville D. Landon, of New York, to G. C. Hazelet, mentioned in these columns last week. This is a very interesting communication, and more particularly so on account of most of our readers having heard the gentleman lecture, and are cognizant of the fact that the ideas he advances emanate from a brain made fertile by cultivation and observation in every clime under the sun, and when he speaks he speaks words of wisdom. From his letter also will our people be able to comprehend the advantage our chicory factory is as an advertisement. In the course of two years Mr. Landon will have spoken of it in the four quarters of the Union. He takes a pardonable pride in this factory as it was through him that Mr. Hazelet was first awakened to the possibilities of this country in that direction, and instituted an investigation, with the end of which we are all familiar. Mr. Landon says:

Feb. 20, 1893.
MY DEAR MR. HAZELET—You cannot imagine how delighted I am to get your note describing the first chicory farm in the United States, and that located at O'Neill.
I have tried the samples of chicory you sent me, and they are equal to the best French or German chicory.
Our wealthiest New Yorkers prefer their coffee to be made with one-third chicory. Delmonico uses chicory to give a rich flavor to coffee. The best hotels in Paris do this.

In an ordinary family where there are children and women, coffee made of one-half chicory is just as palatable and far more healthful than pure coffee. Coffee is a stimulant—a nerve. It makes people nervous. Chicory, while it tastes like coffee, is soothing. It is food and drink like cocoa.

As soon as I get time I am going to publish your letter in the New York Sun; and call the attention of the whole world to your O'Neill enterprise.

I am now interested in having Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado raise rice. It is a short crop and can be raised in north countries. All it wants is irrigation. It is raised on the top of the mountains in Japan and North China. They raise wheat on the same land in winter, then sow rice in rows about a foot apart and irrigate. It needs no hoeing. The water kills the weeds, while the rice thrives. Nebraska land capable of irrigation will raise 50 bushels of rice per acre, worth \$2 per bushel. If our farmers would raise 15,000,000 more sheep; \$8,000,000 worth of chicory and \$200,000,000 worth of sugar, there would be no surplus wheat crop for the country would absorb the crop. With a home market wheat would be worth \$1.50 a bushel. It is unwise to send corn and wheat to Europe to buy sugar, chicory and wool.

Yours very truly,
MELVILLE D. LANDON.

For plows, harrows, cultivators, check rows, seeders, and in fact any and all kinds of machinery, go to Biglin's. He carries the largest stock in the city, and his prices are sure to suit! 34-5

NO MAN'S COLUMN.

Charlie McHugh's pathway to the postoffice will not be strewn knee-deep with thornless roses and whiskers plucked from the jaws of the opposition. That democrat and dauntless warrior, Col. Doyle, is in the race, as is also that battle-scarred veteran, Mike Sullivan. The outcome of this three-cornered intercollegiate struggle will be watched with pleasure and interest by the brethren over the fence. It might be pertinent to remark here that THE NEXT POSTMASTER OF O'NEILL MUST BE A DEMOCRAT! In that event, how are your credentials, Charles?

To the democrats: If you can't get a land office, take what you can get, as these offices won't be coming this way again for four years, and then they'll be in the republican distribution box.

Kid King, sick in bed, sends greeting to Bachelor Wertz, sick in bed.

The supervisors are swearers from Swearersville. One of them came into court and swore that Scott had feloniously and maliciously embezzled \$83,000, and then came another swearer of swears in the mandamus case and swore by his whiskers and everything that was ever sworn by, that Scott had in the vaults \$83,000, and that he wouldn't let the board count it. First, they swear he had stolen the money, and next they swear he had not. It is little wonder that the action of these swearers make the whole county swear.

And it came to pass in those days that the county's vaults were filled with gold and silver and precious stones and myrrh and frankincense garnered in tithes from the stores of the children of Holt and given into the hands of the Roman, Scott, that he might them guard that no thief break in and steal, or any imposter false of heart by oily words, or color of law, which same there was none, get them in possession and unlawfully keep the same and place them in the hands of the scribes and false prophets to waste in riotous living. But in those days there was a common council who ruled the whole county and built many bridges that their pockets might be filled with shekels for the labor thereof; and this council, in which there were many hypocrites and unrighteous and wildcats in jack rabbits' hides, was forthwith notified by the chief bugler to congregate in the synagogue, and the people stood amazed and were sore perplexed, and spake they one unto another, saying: "what now will become of our treasure, which is in the vault, when they crucify the Roman, Scott? Verily, verily, these are stirring times!" And when the council had assembled then, John, whose surname was Crawford, lifted up his voice with a derick and placed under it a mighty stack of mileage bills, that the same might not fall, and said unto the multitude: "What are we here for?" And they answered and said unto him, "verily, verily, we are congregated in the temple to devise ways and means to sack the vaults and stone the Roman, Scott, to the gates of the city and give him forty-nine kicks." Whereupon John, whose sir name was Crawford, again lifted up his voice and his disciples held it up while he spake unto his chosen follower, whose sir name was Hayes, and said: "it is rumored among the publicans that you have wagered jewels and precious stones with the Gentle Roscoe, whose sir name is Coughlin, that the Roman, Scott, can not hold his job; therefore are you chosen to give audience to the great and mighty law-giver, He, whose sir name is Murphy, and bear false witness against the Roman, Scott, and we will deliver him over to the officer and cast him into prison. And the disciple, whose sir name was Hayes, appeared forthwith before the law-giver, He, whose sir name was Murphy, and spake as he was bid, and straightway the Roman, Scott, was delivered into the hands of the constable who took him before the judge and the rabble cried, "crucify him! crucify him!" But the judge was sore afraid and sent him forthwith to the court of the district, which in those days was a higher court, and the judge thereof was a just judge and wiser than the scribes and chief priests and he spake unto the constable and bade him unchain the Roman, Scott, and his chains were removed and he stood up on one foot and winked one eye at the law-giver, whose sir name was Murphy, and departed on his way rejoicing and the council was sore perplexed and hired mighty men, who girded up their loins and smote them with staves and there was great rejoicing among the Godly.

The Sun last week published a somewhat lengthy dissertation on the ever seasonable subject of Scott and the county's money. Whether this "contestation of ideas and dysentery of words"—as Charlie says—was original or not we are not here to publicly announce, as it bore foreign earmarks, although it was published as original matter. Besides filling up a little space and displaying someone's egotism it did not amount to much more than one of Lessinger's editorials. After intelligently sifting the subject to the bottom, throwing aside the many untenable positions of the author, all that remains is a few cords of cap i's.

If you want to buy, see or rent a farm call on or address
35-4 S. J. WEEKES.

Whole codfish and a full line of salt and canned fish at bottom prices.
34-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

If you want to buy, see or rent a farm call on or address
35-4 S. J. WEEKES.

A full line of feed such as bran, chop feed and shorts at
34-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

We are in receipt of a fine line of Japan, English Breakfast and Siftings tea. Try a pound they will please you.
34-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

SPRING OPENING



FINEST DISPLAY OF SEASONABLE GOODS EVER SHOWN IN O'NEILL

On Friday, March 17, and Saturday, March 18, we will have our first Spring Opening, at which time we will exhibit the most complete and stylish stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS, SILKS, TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES AND LACES

EVER SHOWN IN THE CITY

In order to make our opening profitable as well as pleasant for our visitors we have

SPECIAL SALES

Friday of our entire stock of embroideries, and on Saturday our entire stock of handkerchiefs.

Prices on these lines will be cut only on the days named, so don't get them mixed.

We also have this season an exceptionally fine line of gentlemen's wear, including the latest and noblest things made this season, in fine clothing, hats, ties and underwear. Call and examine our spring suits and you will find some of the nicest goods you have ever seen in ready-made clothing. Come and see our store and stock on the above dates. If you do not want to buy a cent's worth you will be welcome, and we hope feel repaid for your time and trouble. Yours respectfully,
J. P. MANN.

Court Notes.

District court convened last Thursday with Judge Kinkaid on the bench. Several equity cases were disposed of last week. On Monday the jury arrived and the criminal cases were taken up with Judge Jackson on the bench. The following cases were disposed of:

State of Nebraska vs John Brady and Howard Miller, dismissed for want of prosecution.

State of Nebraska vs H. G. Balus was continued on the application of the defendant.

State of Nebraska vs S. W. Conners, by consent appeal dismissed, and judgment made against sureties for fine and costs of prosecution.

State of Nebraska vs John Marley. The charge was assault with intent to commit murder. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

State of Nebraska vs James Perry, for assault, jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

State of Nebraska vs Frank Sinzler, dismissed on motion of county attorney.

State of Nebraska vs Sarah F. Hait, dismissed.

The Sun last week published a somewhat lengthy dissertation on the ever seasonable subject of Scott and the county's money. Whether this "contestation of ideas and dysentery of words"—as Charlie says—was original or not we are not here to publicly announce, as it bore foreign earmarks, although it was published as original matter. Besides filling up a little space and displaying someone's egotism it did not amount to much more than one of Lessinger's editorials. After intelligently sifting the subject to the bottom, throwing aside the many untenable positions of the author, all that remains is a few cords of cap i's.

If you want to buy, see or rent a farm call on or address
35-4 S. J. WEEKES.

Whole codfish and a full line of salt and canned fish at bottom prices.
34-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

If you want to buy, see or rent a farm call on or address
35-4 S. J. WEEKES.

A full line of feed such as bran, chop feed and shorts at
34-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

We are in receipt of a fine line of Japan, English Breakfast and Siftings tea. Try a pound they will please you.
34-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Leonia Links.

J. McAllister commenced sowing wheat on the 19th.

J. P. Lansworth sold a cow to Mr. Sargent, of Scottville, for \$135.50.

Captain McGowen, of Scottville, was surprised by a crowd of his G. A. R. friends one day last week.

Joe Rubencamp has gone to Iowa to reside.

The grocery sharks are around. Some of our neighbors have bought a long bill of experience from them.

Comrade Dan Moler entertained fifteen of his G. A. R. friends at his home at Leonia on the 24th inst. At noon an elegant repast was served, and all enjoyed themselves highly, and it could not be otherwise, as Mr. and Mrs. Moler are royal entertainers.

N. J. Spraguen entertained a number of his friends at his residence on March 6, it being his birthday.

The regular meeting of Post No. 351 was held at the Leonia school house on Saturday, March 4.

We see it stated in THE FRONTIER that Treasurer Scott has been declared a thief by the county board. We think it would be in order to have the county board arrested and put under bonds for malicious prosecution.

LEONIA.

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.

New horseradish and sauces of all kinds to touch up your appetite this spring weather.
34-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.