

# THE FRONTIER.

ISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

CLYDE KING AND D. H. CRONIN, MANAGERS

LUME XIII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, APRIL 20, 1893.

NUMBER 41.

## NEWS ITEMIZED

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

## INTERESTING NOTES

General Interest Published While News Is Still News.

Mathews was over from Butte Sunday.

ED—Dinning-room girl at the hotel. 41-2

Laviollette is under the a little this week.

Gallagher and Steve McNichols went to Omaha this morning.

Gatz is driving that \$75 fair horse by V. Alberts & Son last 41-2

Graff, of Swan, made this office call Tuesday.

Adams is over from Spencer visiting relatives.

Willis and Elmer Blake were in Butte City last Friday.

Commissioner May, of Omaha, in the city several days last week.

Erb was in from Joy Monday as a substantial token of his

to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Campbell, day, a daughter of the usual

our tickets the first chance you Prof. Hunt's lecture at the M. E.

offatt and Pat Biglin went Spencer on business the first of

on Wiley was in from Scottville and made this office a pleas-

ance given by the Sixth cavalry Thursday night met with good both socially and financially.

take cattle to herd this summer place on Dry Creek, at 75 cents 40-4 Jo. McCAFFERY.

Kantzman of the Oakdale Light was shaking hands with friends in this city Saturday.

isters are at work fixing up the store, which we understand is used by Clark Hough as a

will receive now regularly, let- dishes, also strawberries when a had.

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Lizzie Cavanaugh went to Fre- yesterday morning, where she attend the normal the coming

Ed Ward, who has been danger- the past three months, is now at recovered, a fact we are to note.

going to have a ball club this Agitate the matter and let us Neill cannot have a ball club of the city.

Watson, editor of that bright paper, the Coleridge Blade, the city last Saturday greeting

Bowen yesterday issued license to Andrew S. Robinson and May Daniell. The groom is the bride 17.

Lambert and Littlewell, of the country, were in the city Moun- taining aid for the cyclone suf- at that vicinity.

Hopkins, of York, Neb., pro- of the Chicago Clothing House, city, is looking after business here this week.

are out announcing the wed- Mr. Harry J. Coffin to Miss Halloran, at the home of the parents, at Inman, May 1, 1893.

Nashville University Students, company, were greeted at the house Saturday evening by a good and gave an entertainment that generally satisfactory.

es going traveling, or to a picnic, wanting lunch baskets of any will find a large assortment at our at any and all prices.

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Smith went down to York last and is expected to return this accompanied by his wife, who is visiting her parents there the

a man makes a purchase he will value for his money. Come Prof. Hunt next Tuesday April 25, and if you are dis- your money will be returned.

When a girl allows a fellow to put on his overcoat without assisting him, it is a sign that she doesn't want him to come back any more. Boys and girls should therefore be careful.

There are many railroad rumors afloat these days. The latest is to the effect that Donald McLean is again about to take charge of the Short Line and that he will push it on toward Denver this summer.

Why not have a bicycle club in O'Neill this summer. We have more wheels here than any other town of our size in the state and we surely ought to have a club. Get together boys and talk the matter up.

California hams, nice chipped beef and boneless bacon constantly on hand, also a fine line of fancy bottled pickles and relishes.

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

This city has been in darkness the past three or four days, as they have been moving the electric light plant. Our citizens will feel more like appreciating the lights when they are again started. They expect to have them running tonight.

The smiling countenance of Jake Hershiser can once more be seen in Corrigan's drug store. He commenced work again last Saturday morning after a vacation of three weeks. The many patrons of that store will be pleased to see Jake reinstated in his old position.

Are we going to celebrate the Fourth of July in O'Neill this year? If so, it is time we were doing something as the time is getting short. Get together and talk the matter over and let us prepare to have a grand celebration here this year.

We have the finest thing out for holding gasoline or kerosene in 5 gal. lots, no waste, no leak, no evaporation, no pump, no faucet. The siphon can is just the thing.

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Will Adams came home from Stuart Sunday morning, where had been acting as cashier of the bank there during Mr. Bowring's absence. The ladies of Stuart will, no doubt, miss his smiling countenance.

We would like to call the attention of our street commissioner to the dilapidated condition of our sidewalks. They need repairing and at once. Some one is liable to get hurt and then the city will have a lawsuit upon its hands. Fix the walks by all means.

On April 30, 1893, at the third quarterly meeting of the Minneola and Pad-dock charge the Marquette chapel near Blackbird postoffice will be dedicated. Rev. D. Marquette, presiding elder, Rev. Gurst and other prominent ministers will be present.

The attention of the public is especially invited to the lecture by Prof. Hunt on an intensely interesting subject. Don't forget the date, Tuesday, April 25, at the M. E. church. Excellent music will be furnished. Tickets 25 cents; children under twelve years of age 10 cents.

Edgar Thomyson has sold his swift horse, Demonstrator, to D. Schillinger of Spokane, Was. Robert Murray, Mr. Schillinger's agent, was in the city Monday and shipped the horse Tuesday. Demonstrator is a daisy as fine horses go and will make Washington flyers hustle to keep the belt.

When it warms up you will want a nobby straw hat and you can find just what you want at J. P. Mann's as he has just received a new line of the nicest goods to be found anywhere. He also has the best line of neck wear in the county, and a beautiful assortment of shirts, collars, cuffs, etc.

C. P. DeLance and family left yesterday morning for Boone, Iowa, where they will make their future home. Mr. DeLance and his estimable family have made many friends during their residence in this city who are sorry to see them leave, but wish them prosperity and happiness in their new home.

The Misses Katie and Lizzie Cavanaugh entertained a number of their friends at their home on Monday evening. Dancing and cards were the principle features of amusement. It was one of the largest and merriest parties held in this city for some time, and everyone present enjoyed themselves, as they always do on such occasions at the Cavanaugh mansion.

Beautiful your lawns by planting trees next Saturday. If they are planted on Arbor day, next Saturday, they will grow better, as Secretary Morton now has charge of the weather and he will furnish the moisture. There is nothing that enhances the value of your property more or adds more to its appearance than trees. Plant trees by all means.

A young man talks with pleasure, an old man talks with ease; the orator talks as some men walk, a six-day go-as-you-please. The preacher talks of sins and things, of hell's eternal fury; the lawyer hurls his jawbone at a mad but helpless jury. Thus each one talks and talks and talks, each one of his own speech proudest, neglectful of the painful fact that money talks the loudest.

J. W. Hall, living six miles south of Inman, was in the city Saturday and made this office a short call. Mr. Hall informs us that the recent cyclone touched his place and tore down his windmill, carried away part of his wagon, unroofed his sheds and twisted his house badly. He also informed us that all of the buildings on the Van Scheetz farm were also destroyed. We should be truly thankful that the storm was no worse and that no lives were lost in this county.

It begins to look as though O'Neill will get no new hotel this year. Arrangements were almost completed for a \$15,000 building, but when it came to buying the lots the land owners shoved their prices away up above the clouds and the man with the \$15,000 refused to go up that high for the land and the consequence is that the hotel will probably not be built. It seems strange that the men who ought to be the most interested should throw stumbling blocks in the path of the city's progress and development.

Kid King left for Lincoln Tuesday morning, where he went to try and induce Gov. Crouse to furnish the O'Neill militia company with uniforms and arms and have them go into the Nebraska national guards. The Fremont company dropped out a few days ago and the boys here are anxious to get in and take their place. The company here has been filled up and is now composed of about fifty men. We hope that his journey may be successful and that the boys will be supplied with arms and nice new uniforms. Then we unto the hostiles that dare invade our borders.

Last Sunday a number of young men assembled in the Methodist church to select a delegation to attend the fourth annual conference of the Y. M. C. A. of the Fremont district to be held at Neligh, Neb., April 21, 22 and 23. The delegates chosen were O. R. Bowen, W. N. Lowrie and R. D. Saunders, and it is expected that a number of others will accompany them. The object in sending a delegation is to get a thorough understanding of the workings of the organization, what is required to organize and report at once, and should the report be favorable arrangements will at once be made for the organization of an association at this place.

THE FRONTIER was right in regard to Bannon last week. He was not drowned as reported. John Harmon, of this city, received a letter from him which was written at Mitchell, S. D., and was dated April 13. How the report happened to get into the daily press is not known, and various theories are advanced. Information from Running Water, S. D., is to the effect that no person was drowned in the river there at the time reported. Bannon is expected home the first of next week and he will have an opportunity of reading his own obituary notice—published in some of our contemporaries—which is something but few men can do. He will be the recipient of numerous congratulations for his safty upon his return.

Workmen excavating a cellar in Corning, Iowa, a short time ago, came upon an interesting memento of some long forgotten race. The workmen struck what at first appeared to be a solid ledge of rock, or coal, and sitting down to rest one of their number began to idly peck at an apparent fissure, when a solid block nearly two feet square disappeared with a dull thump. The men set eagerly to work, and, removing the bottom of the pit, discovered a chamber with a 15 foot ceiling, and 12x20 feet in extent, the walls being of neatly seamed stonework. Ranged in rows, on rudely constructed platforms, were skeletons, each with a tomahawk and an arrow at his side, ear-rings and bracelets of lead lying where they were dropped, and piles of what appeared to have been furs in the center of each platform, each pile crumbling to dust as soon as exposed to light. A number of tools made of copper were also unearthed, and fresh discoveries are constantly being made.

An interesting session of the Loyal Temperance Legion will be held at the school-house next Saturday. All persons interested in this work are cordially invited to attend. All persons coming will be entertained.

PARNELL GOLDEN, Secretary of L. T. L.

An Old Resident Gone. Died, at his residence in this city, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, of bronchitis, George W. Jones, aged 45 years and 5 months.

The deceased was born near North Hampton, England, October 30, 1847, and came with his parents to America when but 4 years old and settled in Ohio. In June, 1887, he removed with his family to this county and settled on a farm near Lambert. About five years ago he removed to this city and for the past three years has been engaged in the livery business here. He was taken sick about five weeks ago, but it was not considered dangerous, and had been confined to the bed but three weeks.

He was a man that was well known throughout the county and well liked by everyone, being without an enemy. He leaves a wife and eleven children, six boys and five girls, to mourn his loss; the oldest being a boy 20 years old and the youngest a boy 22 months old. His mother is still alive and lives in Bridgeport, Wis. His sister, Mrs. J. C. Cleveland of Savage, Neb., and her husband are here, having come in response to a telegram Monday evening. He has two brothers, one in Canada and the other in Wisconsin.

The funeral took place today and was conducted by the Masonic society, of which he was a member. THE FRONTIER joins the numerous friends in extending to the family and relatives of the deceased its sympathy in their bereavement.

Card of Thanks.

Feeling deeply grateful to the many friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved husband, father and brother, we desire in this public manner to express to you our heartfelt thanks and to assure you that your kindness shall never be forgotten.

Mrs. G. W. JONES AND FAMILY. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. CLEVELAND.

Annual Town Meeting.

The annual town meeting of Grattan township met as per adjournment in the court-house last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The meeting was called to order by the town clerk, and in the absence of M. Costello, who was elected moderator at the last meeting, M. D. Long was elected to that position.

The minutes of the previous annual town meeting were read as were also the minutes of the meetings of the town board for the past year, which were approved.

The following resolution was then introduced and was upon motion adopted:

Section 1. Resolved that it shall be the duty of the township board to purchase implements for the different road districts of Grattan township.

Section 2. The town board shall not purchase any implements other than a common scraper or a common stirring or breaking plow, or shovel for such road districts.

Section 3. Said town board shall not sell or dispose of any worn or unused implements except as directed by electors at town meetings, and at public auction; or any other property of the town.

The following resolution was then introduced by Mr. Cronin:

Mr. Chairman—I move you that the chair appoint a committee of three for the purpose of consulting with an attorney with a view of commencing suit against J. C. Hayes and his bondsmen for the purpose of collecting \$2,000, or any part thereof that he may owe the township, with interest, and that the members of said committee shall be entitled to \$2 per day while actively engaged in performing their duties on said committee, and that said committee be authorized to make such arrangements with said attorney for his services in the prosecution of said suit as they deem proper, and that said attorney's fee shall not exceed 25 per cent. of the amount collected, said expense money and fees to be paid by the town board out of the general fund of said township.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. Hughes and was adopted unanimously. The chair appointed as such committee: Thomas Cain, Charles Ingersoll and Henry Hershiser.

It was moved and seconded that we levy 2½ mills for the general fund and one-half mill for the bridge fund. The motion prevailed. It was moved by Cronin and seconded by Costello that the chair appoint a committee of three to audit the books of the township officers. The motion carried and the chair appointed as such committee: Eli Hershiser, P. Barrett and Mr. McGreevy.

Moved that the warrants outstanding against the township which were issued on the road fund be paid from the general fund of this year. The motion carried.

Moved that the treasurer of Grattan township redeem all the warrants outstanding against the township which he has money to pay. Carried.

Moved, seconded and carried that we adjourn sine die.

CEREALIA.

The new breakfast food. Ask your grocer for it.

## NO MAN'S COLUMN.

### THE WANDERING JEW.

I've wandered, I've wandered for thousands of years, as I'll wander for thousands of years; I've moistened with teardrops the sands of the south, and the snows of the north know my tears; A pitiful doom is the doom that is mine, to wander forever and aye, Till the waves cease to beat on the shell laden shore, and stars cease to beam in the sky; Through lands in the east and through lands in the west to journey for ever and roam, And pray to a heaven that hears not my prayer, For a couch and a roof and a home!

To face the wild blasts of a borean realm, to south through the rain of the dew— Till the journey of time is all ended and done, is the fate of the Wandering Jew. Though rugged the roads that my sore feet must know, there are roads far more rugged and harsh; And mortals are treading these highways to gloom, through forest, and morass and marsh; I've seen them, I've seen them for thousands of years, go forth with hilarious tones, And anon I have seen at the end of the road the ravenous wolves gnaw their bones; They start in the flush and glory of youth pursuing a dubious light; That glows for a time in the gray of the dusk and dies in the black of the night; And lost in that blackness, they struggle and die, where the vapors are darksome and blue— O, better to wander for ever and aye, as travels the Wandering Jew!

Away in the past, in the dead, dreary past, to the south, and I trod in the east and the west, Through the open door way of a gilded saloon the lamp rays were gleaming so bright; And there stood a youth in the pride of his health, bedecked with his jewels all fine, He laughed as he looked at his comrades about and drank to their health in the wine. O, sweet was the smile on the face of the friend who dealt him the vintage fair, As sweet as the smile of a siren that lures the sailor to death and despair; But it was not the smile that led me the road to a doom as fearful as man ever knew— A fate that is worse, yes, a million times worse than the fate of the Wandering Jew!

I roamed to the north and I roamed to the south, and I roamed in the east and the west, And never at night or in glowing day knew I but a moment of rest; The years sped away, and one cold winter night, once more that poor little hamlet I saw; And once more saw the door of the gilded saloon, that bell with insatiate maw; And there stood the youth who I had known, but haggard and wretched and wan; The diamonds no more caught the rays of the lamp, and the pride of his beauty was gone; And stern was the face of the fiend of the wine, the face once so smiling I knew, And I thought, "O God, there are more rugged paths than the path of the Wandering Jew!"

I roamed to the east and I roamed to the west, to the north and the south roamed I; 'Neath the sombre clouds of a frozen realm and the blaze of a copper sky; And once again to that town remote I journeyed my winding way, As the shades of night, like a sullen host, drove thither the spirits of day; And the lights gleamed forth from the open door of the fiend of the wine's saloon, And a wretched wreck in a tattered garb lay there in a senseless swoon; The dust was thick where the gems had been, and the night wind as it blew Swept over a man whose fate was worse than the fate of the Wandering Jew!

And the years flew on and I roamed again to that hamlet by the hill; And the moon shown soft in a summer sky, and sleeping the world and still, A graveyard lay in my path and there a lone woman knelt and wept, A mother, whose weeping was all for one who under the cold earth slept, For one who stood in his bright array away in the bygone years, Who gave his health and his wealth and life for the wine and a mother's tears, As I moved away on my ceaseless rounds in the moonlight and the dew, I said: "The life of that mother is worse than the life of the Wandering Jew!"

I've wandered, I've wandered for thousands of years, as I'll wander for thousands of years; I've moistened with teardrops the sands of the south and the snows of the north know my tears; But happy my lot to the lot of the one who kneels in the darkness and moans O're a grave where are resting, dishonored, And better to journey as journey I do than follow some fatuous light; That glimmers and glows in the gray of the dusk and dies in the black of the night, O, many and many a mortal who now is beginning their sorrow to strew, Might envy the one who is roaming tonight; might envy the Wandering Jew! —MASON.

O'Neill's new militia company was not organized for the purpose of suppressing John Crawford, the report to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Beauty is only skin deep" remarked a young lady Sunday night as she linked arms with a coon and piloted him safely through the many shady aisles of the city.

It is a question in the mind of the engineer of this department whether the young lady who went out with the coon Sunday night did it "just for the novelty of the thing" or to "change her luck."

With the soldiers and minstrels in the city the same week some of the boys have evinced a little nervousness for the affections of their best girls. They kept a pushin' and a shovin' but they couldn't push those "clouds" away.

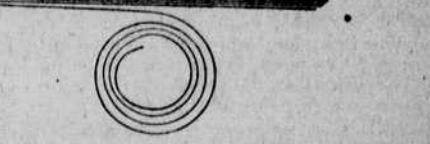
"There are a number of excellent housewives who are not astute bankers or able financiers," says Town Topics. "It is only a few days ago that the loving spouse of—well I shall call him Mr. Old Man—received a notice from the bank where she kept her private account that she had overdrawn the amount \$150. The lady went to her escritoire, sat down and wrote an apologetic note to the president of the bank, and begged to enclose her check for \$500, in order that the deficiency might be made up, and, as she added naively, 'the other \$500 to my credit.' She was annoyed to have the cheque sent back, but she has since taken a lesson in the laws of banking."

## Death of Mrs. Perry.

PERRY—in Yankton on Monday, April 10, 1893, Grace Ackerman Perry, wife of A. L. Perry, aged 18 years, 11 months and 10 days.

Mrs. Perry's term of residence in Yankton has extended over just two months, but she possessed womanly qualifications and christian traits of character which attracted friends to her, even in so short a time. She came from Albion, Neb., to join her husband, agent for the Hesperian Nurseries company, and has made her home with Mrs. Mary Loffler on Douglas avenue. On Wednesday last a son was born to Mrs. Perry and her death resulted. The death bed scene this forenoon was most affecting. Mrs. Perry realized that she could not live, and calling her husband and friends to her, one at a time, bade them goodbye, and expressing her readiness to go. She took her infant child in her arms, wept over him and gave him a mother's final benediction. Then she resigned herself to death and passed peacefully into the presence of the God she professed to know. Her demise is an affliction of the severest nature to her young husband and a cause of immeasurable sorrow on the part of her friends. She was a good woman and found among strangers many who appreciated her goodness and loved her. —Yankton Press.

## NEW ARRIVALS



We have received another large assortment of the latest things out in Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings.

- New Challies. New Prints.
- New Gingham. New Pampas.
- New Pongees. New Glorias.
- New Satines. New Opalines.
- New Zyprys. New Linons.
- Latest styles in Dress Silks.
- Latest styles in Trimming Silks.
- Latest styles in Parasols.
- Latest styles in Belts.
- Latest styles in Collars and Ties.
- Latest styles in Kid Gloves.
- Latest styles in Jackets.

When you want something reliable in styles and quality call on us. J. P. MANN.

## CEREALIA

The New Breakfast Food. Palatable, wholesome, anti-dyspeptic, indorsed, recommended and used throughout Europe. Now introduced into this country. Ask your grocer for it.

For Sale. 65 head of choice Galloway cows, in calf by registered bull. One yearling Galloway bull, also stock cattle of all ages, in numbers to suit purchasers. Time given on bankable paper. FRANK ANDERSON & Co. O'Neill, Neb. 37-1f

I have 5000 acres of clear land in Scott Co., Tenn., to exchange for Holt Co. land. Will trade all or a portion of it. Now is the opportunity of your life to get a home in the sunny south. For further information call on or address S. J. Weekes, O'Neill, Neb. 40-3

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.

Ask your grocer for CEREALIA. The new breakfast food.

FOR SALE—Nine fresh milch cows and five yearling heifers. To be sold at once. 41-4 NEIL MCNEALE.

A complete line of garden seeds in bulk, also blue grass seed. All new and fresh. 37-6 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

CEREALIA. Is the new and delicious breakfast food. Your grocer sells it.

When in need of any abstracts, warranty deeds or other conveyances, call on J. H. Meredith. 38-1f

Rock salt by 100 pounds or ton. 37-8 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

O'Neill Market Report. The following is a correct market report for this week:

Hogs, 100 lbs.	30.25	Wheat	50
Steers	35.00	Oats	25
Fat cows	35.00	Bye	35
Butter	18	Buckwheat	45
Eggs	10	Ear corn	38
Potatoes, 1/2 bu.	30	Shelled	38