

THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

CLYDE KING AND D. H. CRONIN, EDITORS AND MANAGERS.

VOLUME XIV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, FEBRUARY 8, 1894.

NUMBER 31.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMIZED

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

THREE INTERESTING NOTES

of General Interest Published While News Is Still News.

FRONTIER and New York Trib-both for \$1.50.

Your flour at McManus' as he has the best.

indications are that the military com- will build an armory.

State Agent Weekes went to his last week on business.

the Georgia Jubilee Singers at the Opera House next Saturday.

F. Thompson and J. D. Jones, of were in the city Tuesday and call-

one person or persons, to the public town, last week poisoned Dr. Morris' Bill.

The G. A. R. post will meet the first day in each month at the Odd Fel-

W. F. Lewis, of Spencer, is a can- for the job of official physician

Elsworth Mack returned Wednes- coming from a quite lengthy visit

Kate Horrisky entertained a par- young folks at her home last Tues-

Wertz exposed Kautzman's bill jumping in Stuart the old rat

Wagers and wife left yesterday town, where they will spend a week

new members were initiated into Modern Woodmen, of this city, last

interesting irrigation figures R. E. Bowden are unavoidably

vegetable. Hood's pills.

special sale of fancy and staple dishes

ann's Saturday, February 10.

fore sale Feb. 17. J. P. MANN.

tt Cane, a former resident of O'Neill,

ow of Verdigris, Neb., was in the

Tuesday visiting old friends.

im Lou Clear returned from a pro- visit to relatives in Des Moines

Chicago last Thursday evening.

then in need of coal go to Biglin's

yard. He keeps the best coal in

and his prices are reasonable. 26 if

entire line of staple and fancy

as a special sale February 10.

ove sale Feb. 17. J. P. MANN.

OR SALE—10 head of farm horses.

to close them out at once; will

them for \$30 to \$70 per head.

EDGAR THOMPSON.

and Mrs. M. Mullen entertained a

of friends at their residence last

Friday evening. A pleasant time is

series wishing to purchase flour in

for 1000 pound lots will do well to

P. J. McManus before purchasing

where. 31-2

The Misses Clear entertained a party

at their home last Friday eve-

ing. We are informed that it was a

pleasant affair.

John Schneider, of Conley, was

the insanity board last Monday to

be examined as to her sanity. The board

judged her sane.

Frank Darr will sell at public sale at

farm one mile south of Scottville,

Tuesday, February 13, all of his

Saturday, Feb. 10 you will have your first opportunity to buy dishes, lamps and glassware at special sale. Don't miss it. J. P. MANN.

Mayor Dickson this morning purchased Edgar Adams' residence property in the southern part of the city. Mr. Adams intends to remove to Iowa in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Collins assisted by Miss Virgie Bohme entertained a party of young folks at their residence last Friday evening. A very enjoyable time was had by all.

F. Welsh, of Norfolk, was in the city last Friday. Mr. Welsh is interested in the creamery lately started at Amelia and stopped over in O'Neill on his way home from a visit to that place.

Prof. C. A. Manville started the fire in his schoolroom, at Dodge, by the liberal use of illuminating oil 105 flash test. It blew off the stove door and the professor hasn't been feeling very well since. He lives.

Frank Darr was in from Scottville Saturday to procure bills for his sale which takes place next Tuesday. Of course he had them printed at THE FRONTIER job rooms, the only reliable studio in the city.

One of the best things Sam Jones ever said was that "The most beautiful sight in the world is to see a family gathered around a hearthstone, with the head of the household reading his local paper—paid for in advance."

For sale or rent, on easy terms, a good farm, 160 acres, four miles from O'Neill; all tillable land, 115 acres were under the plow last year. For terms and further particulars address, Wilbur Seed Meal Co., Milwaukee, Wis. 301f

E. L. Anderson, the famous wide mouth eccentric comedian and very funny comic singer. Don't fail to hear the Georgia Jubilee Singers in an old plantation church medly, at the Opera House in O'Neill, February 10, 1894.

Messrs. J. S. Smith, N. S. Butler, Frank Coleman, H. Van Valkenburg, A. E. Weikel, R. J. Clark, N. Clark and C. M. Ferguson, of Diamond Willow Camp, No. 2150, Modern Woodmen of America, visited with Holt Camp, of this city, last Tuesday evening.

The State Journal was awarded the contract for county supplies to-day. THE FRONTIER did not bid this time; we had the lowest bid before and were satisfied from the action of the board at that time that it had no intention of giving us the contract at any price.

Wes. Evans and wife, John McHugh and wife, Lou Schellinger and wife, O. M. Collins and wife, Cheve Hazelet and wife, Mrs. J. A. Hazelet, Mrs. Ed Evans, Mrs. W. J. Dobbs and J. P. Mann attended the ball at Atkinson Tuesday night and report a very pleasant time.

We will give away on February 23 a handsome parlor set of furniture to our customers. It will not cost you a cent, so if you are not lucky enough to get it you cannot lose anything by trying. Call at our store for particulars. 24-8 J. P. MANN.

R. J. Hayes and J. L. Mack are making preparations to open up a flour and feed store in the old Hotel Hayes building. They expect to be in shape to transact business the first of the week, and will handle the best grades of flour and guarantee not to be under-sold by anyone.

The supervisors met Tuesday to hear the report of the settlement committee. The money was brought from the banks into the treasurer's office, counted and returned to the banks. There seems to be no very material difference between this and the way the independents claim Scott did business. The board is still in session.

A large number of invited guests congregated at the residence of Wm Laviollette last Monday night to participate in the festivities of a surprise party given in honor of Mrs. Laviollette. Dancing was the order, with a sumptuous lunch at midnight. Those in attendance report a very pleasant time.

During the absence of Samuel Clauson and wife from home last Friday their house and its contents were destroyed by fire. Mr. Clauson lives about five miles northeast of Chambers and on the day of the fire, accompanied by his wife, came to the city leaving four children at home. The children got out of the house safely but were unable to save anything.

Mrs. Josephine Bull, of northeast Canada, arrived in this city last Tuesday evening and will visit for several weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilcox, whom she has not seen for 12 years. Mrs. Bull says that at her home the mercury has been from 58 to 63 degrees below zero all winter and is charmed with the beautiful weather we are having here.

Since Editor McHugh has received his reward at the hands of Col. Doyle we are told that several parties have threatened to keep the ball rolling by sparring THE FRONTIER editors a round or two, and in consequence of such threat Kid King is now wearing his "fake" running shoes night and day.

Some person has scattered poisoned meat promiscuously about town, presumably for the purpose of filling the canine family with pains. Anyone who thereby endangers the lives of valuable dogs deserves to be embraced by the loving arm of the law. Mayor Dickson should put a detective star on Billie Keeley, who would no doubt bring the offenders to justice with alacrity.

John Menzie was in from Dorsey Monday to procure a coffin for the burial of O. T. Jones, who died at that place very suddenly Sunday, of old age. Mr. Jones went to church Sunday as was his custom, opened his hymn book preparatory to joining in the opening exercises, when he sank back in his seat a corpse, expiring without a struggle or tremor. He was one of the first settlers in this county, having resided at Dorsey for over 20 years, being about 80 years of age at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and one son at Dorsey to mourn his demise. The funeral occurred Tuesday at 11 o'clock.

Next week, or the week after, THE FRONTIER will commence on the installment plan, the publication of the speech made by Judge Emery, of Kansas, before the North Nebraska Irrigation convention last week. The speech, in point of information contained, is vastly superior to the one of Mr. Moses, published this week. We had these speeches taken down in short hand by Reporter King for the benefit of our readers who found it impossible to be in attendance at the convention, and we feel satisfied that their appreciation of our enterprise will more than repay us for the expense incurred in securing them.

A recent supreme court decision will no doubt, as an exchange remarks, result in the death of many vicious dogs. The decision was in a case where damages had been brought to recover damages from the owner of a dog that barked and frightened the plaintiff's horse. The plaintiff was thrown and injured, and brought suit for \$1,000 damages. The jury gave him a verdict for that amount, and the owner of the dog appealed to the supreme court. The supreme court confirmed the verdict, and says in strong words that the owners of barking and vicious dogs are responsible for all damages caused by such dogs, and that the owners keep them at their own peril.

The editor of the Sun, who has never missed an opportunity to vilify, slander and malign Gus Doyle, last week again donated a quarter-column of insulting innuendoes to that worthy gentleman, and in consequence thereof is now carrying the seat of his pants in a sling. While our sympathy would naturally go out to the suffering member of the craft, in this case it is not so. McHugh brought it on by persistent, long drawn out efforts and he has no one to blame but himself. While his attacks were so decidedly on the lilliputian order that they deserved less than a passing notice, it may be true that his intentions were all right and that he did the best he could, and deserved punishment for his intentions and not for the offense actually committed. The little mill above referred to was a brief affair—one act and four scenes—and was described to us this way: McHugh stood in the center of the ring, his face as white as his liver, trembling like an aspen leaf ruffled by warring winds; Col. Doyle approached smiling and with the air of one who was confident of victory. He was careless with his guard, walking directly up to his antagonist and landing with his open right on Mc.'s left ear, securing the first knock-down. Mc. gained his feet in time to prevent a count-out, only to receive the colonel's own left on the right ear. Again he went down and again he arose, this time to embrace a swift kick below the belt in the rear. Of course this was foul but it removed Charlie so far from the battle ground that he could not possibly get into the ring again in time to present his claim before he was counted out. In fact he did not attempt to return but took advantage of the gratuitous start he had received and kept right on going. McHugh had the colonel arrested to-day for assault. He tried hard to have him bound over to the district court—for political purposes, of course—but Judge McCutcheon said the colonel was a pretty good citizen and he could see no necessity for binding him over, so fined him \$10 and costs. 'Twas a pretty good price, but we look upon it as a sort of protection to the rest of the fraternity. Before a man kicks an editor now he wants to have \$15 in his inside pocket. On account of the financial stringency we feel pretty safe.

Mr. Moses on Irrigation.

[The following extract from the speech made by Hon. E. R. Moses, of Great Bend, Kansas, before the North Nebraska Irrigation society, we give for the benefit of our readers who were not fortunate enough to be in attendance. Next week we will give the address made by Judge Emery, of Kansas.]

Gentlemen of O'Neill and surrounding country—I wish to say to this convention that it is not water on the brain, or within the body so much, that brings me before you this evening, as it is the water found upon the face and under the surface of the ground.

Let me tell you that the associations we are forming from time to time throughout this country, are small associations for education. And it is through these associations that we become better men, and better prepared for the duties of life. What makes the country great, makes the city great, and this city of O'Neill, through the power within each one of you that is present, if you forward this great work, will increase you in wealth and population, and beauty of your city. From what I have seen and what is going on in this western country there are a great many reasons why we should develop this country. We want to start out then to understand each other. We have been trying to irrigate down in Kansas for a number of years, but have not succeeded as well as we expected. This spring a convention was called in Kansas, a state convention was held at Salena, Kansas, and delegates from all the states were invited. Nebraska was invited. At this convention were the representatives of the world. There was one from Russia, two from the city of Paris, another from Mexico, Australia and India, so that you see the world is taking up this question. To-night you have taken it up and if you will prosecute it to that end to which you have set out, you will find results far beyond what you have expected; and in order that I may bring to the minds of some who doubt it, I wish to present to them some particular facts that are before them and in your own country.

At the convention held in Salena, Kansas, were offered and adopted resolutions and also by your convention at North Platte, whereby we asked the general government to give us the amount for the surveys—(here reads a bill that has been presented and read twice in the senate and house, introduced by Senator White, of California, appropriating \$250,000, also reads another introduced by Mr. Jacobs, for an appropriation of \$500,000). That shows you that this matter has been carried over the world farther than ever before and that now it remains with the people in these semi-arid regions. We have a country far greater, superior to any in the United States. Why do I say that? Major Powell says that, take it square mile for square mile, it is worth more than in eastern parts. Should we not see as men? As business men? The English government in India, and you know that is the country that has given us the greatest competition, expended over \$300,000,000 in building protection reservoirs where the farmer, the tiller of the soil, when he found that rain didn't come, could turn loose that reservoir and bring forth more abundant crops, and it has paid seven per cent. and capital has come in and invested \$700,000,000 and they think it is a very profitable investment. We are not building for today or for tomorrow. We who have families; we who have stood this battle will soon pass away and others will come on the stage of action. Why is it today that the farm is being forsaken? Why is it that the young men and young women when they get into their teens, look to the great cities where the cesspool of iniquity is? It is simply because the pleasant lights shine forth there in the palaces and bedazzles and curses them with the thought that the wealthy of this world are in the city and that there is the only place for success. What a mistaken idea! The greatest men that have ever been at the head of the government were the solid-muscled, hard-fisted and brainy men who have got muscle by holding the plow.

Make the home pleasant; plant out for rods and for miles fruit trees. The happiest and best home the sun shines on is where the young man and young woman can gather around the fireside with the aged parents and take care of them as they go down the hill of life when help is needed the most. Let them go down with the loving arms of children about them, that their last days may be the best.

There is not the success in the city that we find out in the country. No truthfulness, no solid worth of the man that comes from the solidity that we build in the altar of the home.

What we expect by irrigation is to make the happiest home, the happiest individual; to think that life has not been a failure. Let me give you an in-

stance for what it is worth. A few months ago I was one of a party that attended the National Irrigation congress in California, and as we wended our way across the undulating plains of western Kansas, and as our eyes looked for miles and miles and hardly a human habitation, and as we passed on and on and through the state of Colorado and over the mountains and down through the valleys of New Mexico with nothing but the hot sun, sage brush, cacti and soap bush, we came on until we reached the needles and as we passed out of the needles we came into the valley of the Colorado and here seven thousand souls had caught the waters of the mountains and spread them out over that desert until it blossomed with flowers. Then along that valley for sixty miles we passed, on either side the orange and lemon, the cypress, flowers blossomed and bloomed and sent out their perfume making every part beautiful to behold, until we came to that beautiful city of the Angels; then took the train down for miles and miles to Passadena and Santiago, all around enjoying life in that golden state made by irrigation.

As I passed up your beautiful valley today, one of the finest valleys I have seen, either side beautiful, my idea was, as I looked around for miles and miles, and saw here a farm and there a farm, with trees planted upon them, that's what makes them beautiful; that's what starts the water; that's what protects the small fruit. Why don't we think more of beautifying? Is it any wonder that the house-wife and the children grow lonesome and weary? When you plant around home trees, plant them around the whole quarter; it will make fifty per cent difference. Then in Nebraska how much do you spend for fuel? When at San Bernardino we saw land that they valued at \$200 an acre, and the wood from one eucalyptus tree sold for \$7.00 a cord. I think that the Elkhorn Valley here represents my idea of a new country. I say, farmers, plant out trees all around; it will make your places more valuable; plant out plenty of trees and get your own fuel.

Now in California they have to carry their water twenty to thirty-six miles and are so careful with it that they have to pipe their ditches. Riverside is fifty-five square miles. It is divided up into five and ten acre lots. You can't buy an acre for less than from two to three thousand dollars. You get into a coach, or the cars, and you can ride ten miles down beautiful magnolia avenues; there you will find those large date palms, almost I might say, reaching to heaven, and beautiful oranges; if an orange does not measure over two inches they leave it on the tree. Well this is irrigation. Ride down there for ten miles and you will find beautiful houses and yards and they think there that a woman in the house has just as much right to enjoy this life as a man. I would just like you people to have the surplus that they have in California. You know when the rain don't come just exactly right we get cross and sour, and mean, while out there they go and let the reservoir loose and woman is happy and the children are happy; and another thing gentlemen, we want to make this pleasant because it is in our reach. God Almighty requires every one of us to lift up mankind.

In the city I was talking to a board of trade and I said: "You have land here so high that poor people can't come and live with you, you are rich." And a lawyer says: "We have some disadvantages here." "I said I thought you were just living here waiting for the angels to come and wait you up." He says: "Two years ago we had a frost here and they got out their oil stoves to try to stop that frost." How much does it cost you an acre? I asked, to keep this up, and they said \$35 to \$40. Here a month ago they had another frost. I mention this to show you that you are living in a good country.

Now you can go to work and farm this country here where you can make every acre worth from \$65 to \$100. Since this irrigation movement has started an editor came around to buy a piece of land. He says: "I want good land at \$15 an acre" and no one would sell him land for less than \$25 an acre. First, go to work and do this; you have nothing to lose and everything to gain, and then don't think in the first place that you want too much. We are all speculators; we have been speculating too much. We have laid this down, mark it young man, that if any man sticks to any business and gradually rises in his business it will always bring honor. Twenty to twenty-five years on the farm or in the workshop, he is independent, and the old man and the old woman can pick up their duds and leave and tell the boys to stay at home and run the farm, and they will do it because it is pleasant. Irrigate five, ten per cent. if you please, and take your chances. I tell you the great trouble

with us in this country is we want it all and we want it right off, but we can't get it. If we take it slowly and gradually, and people build upon a rocky foundation every stone will remain there and you can keep on building and will succeed. You want to start in this association right. We went before the state board, it was the largest meeting they had ever had. Every county ought to have a county institute, and irrigation meeting, that's the way we educate ourselves. Why is it we are gathered together as boys and girls in school? We go there as an association, we call it school, we learn this, and that; we learn that which prepares us to go out into the world. The associations—you meet and with your experience—that is what you ought to have, every man speaks and every man give his experience and that's where we get three fourths of our education—by talking. When the farmer lifts himself up that way, and you will do it, when you get your train of towns all along, when, I say, you have got to that stand where people know the worth of everything that is going in this government, you will take your representation and stand side by side by the very best.

As I started out to say we went before this state board of agriculture and we presented our case of irrigation west, and of course the east is not quite in sympathy with the west, and of course they wanted to smother us, but it wouldn't smother, but it was irrigation and we talked it until half past seven and it passed, and they not only passed it but are talking of the \$15,000. You don't know that the government gives each state \$15,000 for agricultural experiment stations. Where we have no experiment stations we want them; we want the farmer to know how to plant and when to plant and how to plant. But I saw as I came up on the train that they have started those stations and you want them in Northwest Nebraska. I get letters, and you will get them, asking "how much can I irrigate? I have got money and I want to invest it in the best way," and the immigrants who come will come with money, the best intellect and the liver will seek the home where he can live the easiest. On the western coast as you go along from town to town you hear "where is the best home, the best farm, and where is the happiest home?" that's what makes it pleasant. (Here reads from a paper in regard to Kansas.)

Now gentlemen in order that success may come from everything, there must be a regular system. There must be an organization, and through you comes a completed organization, for this thing is kept up through the wet times and through the dry times until you get the best results. When you have got your results publish them to the world. Send out your bureau of information to the east and there are thousands who have got thousands of dollars, who, if they knew they could make a living, would go west. I was in New York city and I found many clerks out of employment who had \$1,500 to \$2,000 and they were afraid to invest. Now we want men to come out on these plains to make homes. The curse of this country has been that men came here that expected to get rich right off, but went back with the sign painted on their canvases—"BUSTED."

Next week we will offer the lowest prices we have ever made on overcoats and cloaks. We will sell

\$ 5.00 garments for	- - -	\$ 3.35
\$ 6.00 cloaks or overcoats for		3.95
\$ 7.00 " " " " " "		4.65
\$ 8.00 " " " " " "		5.34
\$ 9.00 " " " " " "		5.95
\$10.00 " " " " " "		6.65
\$12.00 " " " " " "		7.95
\$15.00 " " " " " "		9.95
\$20.00 " " " " " "		13.35
\$25.00 " " " " " "		16.65

Many of the above prices are not first cost but they must go regardless of cost. This offer ends Feb. 10. J. P. MANN.

Why Hood's Wins. President Lincoln said, "You cannot fool the people a second time." They are too quick to recognize real merit or the want of it, and cling only to those things which they find to be what is claimed for them.

It is especially gratifying that the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla increases most rapidly in those sections where it is best known.

The inference is plain. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven that it possesses genuine merit. It maintains a high standard, which others cannot even approach. It is the people's favorite blood-purifying and building up medicine, and is more popular this year than ever before. All this because Hood's cures.

The tortures of dyspepsia, the sufferings of scrofula, the agonizing itch and pain of salt rheum, the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, are removed by Hood's sarsaparilla.