

# THE FRONTIER.

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VOLUME XIV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, APRIL 12, 1894.

NUMBER 40.

## LOCAL NEWS ITEMIZED

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

### RATHER INTERESTING NOTES

Items of General Interest Published While News Is Still News.

Court was in session Friday.

Judge Powers is up from Norfolk today.

Hugh O'Neill was in from Chelsea Monday.

Elmer Merriman had business in Ewing last week.

THE FRONTIER and New York Tribune both for \$1.50.

Price Jamison, of Butte, was in town Sunday and Monday.

John McNichols, of Atkinson, was an O'Neill visitor last Friday.

S. E. Hostetter, of Sioux City, is in the city today on business.

Judge Alder, of Ainsworth, had business in the city last Monday.

I. E. Albright, of Deadwood, arrived in the city Tuesday morning.

Attorney Rice, of Stuart, had business in Holt county court Friday.

White start potatoes for seed, strictly pure. 39-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Hood's pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

The Exchange hotel is not going out of business. Remember this fact when in the city.

G. Henderson, of Osola, Neb., is studying law in this city, in the office of H. M. Uttley.

Mr. Walmer has purchased the residence property formerly owned by Judge Bowen.

Crist Brown, of Freeport, Ill., is in the city looking over the country with a view to locating.

For flour, corn, bran and all kinds of feed go to the O'Neill Flour & Feed Co., J. L. Mack Manager. 38-1f

Rube Livinghouse, of Sioux City, has been shaking hands with old O'Neill friends the past week.

Mrs. Frank Campbell went down to Omaha last Thursday for a couple of week's visit with friends.

Mrs. Blythe, of Sioux City, visited in O'Neill several days last week, the guest of Mrs. Schellenger.

J. C. Dort, representing the State Journal, was in the city last Friday. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

Mrs. Lou Schellenger went up to Hot Springs Monday evening, at which place she will visit friends for a month.

Absolutely pure maple sugar from Arcade, York State. Try it and see for yourself 39-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Frank Galbraith, of Albion, deputy revenue collector for this district, was in the city Tuesday on his way to Boyd county.

Ladies, call and examine our new Columbia glassware; the patterns are pretty and new. The prices are very low. 39-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Get your flour at McManus'. Crown full patent, Kitchen Queen straight grade, the best grades in the city. Every sack warranted or money refunded. 36-1f

Harness at hard time prices and everything in proportion at V. ALBERTS.

Tried and true is the verdict of people who take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The good effects of this medicine are soon felt in the nerve strength restored, appetite created and health given.

B. J. Miller and Lizzie Gremer, both of Antelope county, were married in this city yesterday by Rev. Hosman. Mr. Miller is superintendent of the schools of his county.

A movement is on foot to organize another irrigation company in O'Neill for the purpose of tapping the Elkhorn. A meeting of those interested will be held tonight at the county judge's office.

F. G. Russell, treasurer of Boyd county, and Geo. Garrison, editor of the Boyd County Press, were in the city last Friday and called. Come again gentlemen, the latch string is always out.

Dr. H. K. Kyle returned from Omaha Sunday evening, where he had been getting printed a book treating of veterinary matters. It is a very neat book and contains much that is valuable to stock owners. Although printed in Omaha it bears the imprint of the O'Neill Tribune. Pretty rank deception that.

Bills are out announcing a public sale of Wm. Wisegarvers' personal property, to take place on April 19. It is Bill's intention at the present time to move to southern Illinois.

Last Monday Professor Morrow caused his pupils to deny the parentage of the "School-boy" communications. Now really isn't that nice business for the principal of our high schools to engage in?

LOST—Somewhere between Thompson's restaurant and the Short Line depot, a silver-plated music lyre. Finder please leave at Corbet's photograph gallery and receive reward.

LEIGHTON SHAW.

B. J. Ryan went down to Lincoln last Sunday on business. He will be absent about a week. "Barney's little brother, Charlie," has charge of the O'Neill Grocery Company's store during B. J.'s absence.

Esra Saunders arrived in the city last night from Colorado, at which place he has spent the past three years. Esra's health is not materially improved, the light air in the mountains failing in his case to be a panacea.

WANTED—To trade for residence property. Will trade my equity in quarter section good land within three miles of O'Neill, for good residence in town. Address, W. W. McG. 38-4 Hartley, O'Brien county, Io.

Doc Mathews is the happy possessor of a splendid kodak and employs his leisure moments "shooting," people and things indiscriminately. He is becoming quite expert and takes a photograph that is hardly excelled anywhere.

The members of the M. E. Sunday school presented Miss Lillie Bowen with a beautiful album last Sunday, as a token of esteem and appreciation of her services as secretary of the Sunday school, a position she has held the past year.

The Wizard oil people are in the city giving nightly entertainments and disposing of their remedies between acts. Their stereotyped views are very fine and their entertainment refined throughout. They will remain in the city until next Tuesday.

Imagine a professor attempting to deprive his scholars of the pleasant privilege of writing for the press. He may subdue and entirely kill the literary spirit of his school but he can never bridle the press, whose duty it always is to expose imposters.

The settlement committee was in the city again this week working on ex-Treasurer Hayes' settlement. This time they found that the county owed Roddy something over \$200, instead of him owing the county \$600 as they found in their former settlement.

Valentine Republican: District court closed here yesterday afternoon. Judge Kinkaid has been persistent in his labor to make clean the pages of the court docket. The court had a great amount of work on hand from the beginning and accomplished much before the close.

A crazy man in charge of two attendants was transferred from the F. E. to the Short Line Monday morning. They were from the Black Hills and enroute to Sioux Falls. He was of a very savage turn of mind and his keepers bore external evidences of his frenzied prowess.

Pete Kutcher, of Chambers, met with an accident while in O'Neill Monday. While handling some baled hay at the Diamond livery barn he fell against a manger and broke his nose. Dr. Gilligan straightened the injured organ and made the patient as comfortable as possible under the circumstances.

Wm. Barnes, of Butte, who was accidentally shot in the foot last Thursday by Editor Armstrong, arrived in the city Monday on his way to Sioux City for treatment, the local doctors of Boyd being unable to locate the bullet. He was accompanied to Sioux City by Dr. Warner, E. R. Maxam and W. P. Bridgeman of his town.

The "sport carnival" at the rink Saturday night would have fallen almost unbearably flat had it not been for the bouts between local men. The main feature of the evening, a ten round go by Jack Davis and Professor Simpson, was awful. Simpson can't spar fast enough to keep his blood in circulation. The crowd was very small.

Gutzman in his Beacon Light warns everybody to beware of militia companies. The poor fossil. Time is not far distant when military tactics will be taught in every high school in the United States. As a physical recreation it is unexcelled; as a patriotic duty it is a necessity. Tramps and reg-flaggers always did abhor the fife and drum.

Judge Bowen's family left yesterday morning for Lincoln, where they expect to reside in the future. The judge will remain in the city for a week arranging business matters when he will join his family. THE FRONTIER wishes the estimable family unlimited happiness and prosperity in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Golden were agreeably surprised last Friday evening by a large number of their young friends dropping in to spend the evening. A program was quickly arranged and the evening spent in the enjoyment that is to be found on the fantastic toe when conchords of sweet sounds ruffle the ethereal mildness.

D. L. Darr returned Monday evening from his trip through the southern states. He has purchased some land near West Plains, Mo., and in a short time will remove his family to that place and engage in the fruit raising business. This is the home of Lew Shanner and Otto Miltz, the latter of whom accompanied Mr. Darr on his trip.

Dancers who failed to attend the party at the rink last Tuesday evening will probably never know just how nice a time they missed. The music was of the first grade and the hall just comfortably filled with congenial company. The receipts were more than was anticipated and will add materially to the fund being raised for cemetery improvement.

The entertainment given by the ladies at the rink last Monday evening for the benefit of the cemetery fund was not as well patronized as their efforts deserved. The program was pleasing throughout and the actors were frequently encored. Miss Maud Gillespie as the "Mouse Trap" star was exceptionally good. The Italian band, from Sioux City, furnished the music.

Charlie Pond, of the Exchange Hotel, informs us that he has decided to continue in the hotel business at the old stand. It was his intention to move to his farm south of town, but found a purchaser in J. E. Johnson, of Bellfouche, S. D., who will occupy the farm and become a Holt county resident. THE FRONTIER is pleased to see Mr. Pond remain in the hotel business and also welcomes Mr. Johnson among us.

Barrett Scott and attorneys went down to Neligh Monday to stand trial in that district, under an order from the court in this district. We see by the dailies that Scott applied for habeas corpus before the district court there and was denied the writ, but appealed to the supreme court. The despatches do not state upon what grounds he asked the writ but we presume it was on account of being sent out of this district against his will.

Beacon Light: The delay in Mr. Harmon's confirmation as register of the land office might lead one of very nervous temperament to believe that there would come a slip between the cup and the lip, and that too much intimacy with the Barrett Scott kind of democrats, who politically and otherwise patronize his republican newspaper apologetics, in preference to the only true democratic paper in the county, is likely to be investigated at Washington.

Mr. Harmon's appointment was confirmed by the senate last Tuesday.

J. H. Cotton and wife, of Omaha, arrived in the city Saturday evening, remaining until Thursday morning, when they departed for Butte via the Concord stage line. Mr. Cotton is reporter for the World-Herald and was here for the purpose of picking up valuable items of news for his paper. He found, of course, irrigation the principal topic of conversation and gave it due consideration. In conversation with a FRONTIER man Mr. Cotton expressed himself as being very much impressed with the enterprise and thought there was no reason that it should not be made a perfect and complete success.

The Amelia postoffice is now a bone of contention among rival politicians in that vicinity. Fred Austin, present postmaster and republican, wishes to hold his job which is coveted by Mrs. A. A. Anderson, editor of the Journal, and it is said somewhat inclined to the populist side of things. Mr. A. C. Sammons was appointed by Cleveland not a great while ago, but refused to qualify and turned his appointment and resignation over to Austin with a letter to Grover requesting that the present incumbent be retained, which, together with a petition signed by all of the patrons of the office was forwarded to headquarters last week. Mrs. Anderson worked a different vein and secured the endorsement of influential Holt county democrats. The result will be watched with interest by people in the vicinity of the seat of war.

### Stock Cattle!

I am prepared to furnish stock cattle of all ages, or will buy on contract or commission. FRANK ANDERSON, 321 U. S. Yds., Sioux City, Iowa.

Why is a hen immortal? Because her son never sets.—Gutzman's Beacon Light.

That silly gag has been a space filler in comic and patent medicine almanacs ever since the dawn of the nineteenth century, yet Gutzzy publishes it as an exotic plant that spontaneously sprung from his own fertile genius. But it is just as original with Gutzzy as is the title of his paper, which he claims to have discovered and adopted. It was not an uncommon newspaper title long before the O'Neill egotist was born. The only thing novel about his connection with the cognomen is the fact that his Beacon Light is the first one that was ever moved about the country on the wheels in a fool's head.—Graphic.

Mr. Morrow's soliloquy after reading "School-boy's" communication in last week's FRONTIER: "Zounds! I am in part discovered. Would that I knew who writes those communications that I might mete out punishment in a degree commensurate to my injured feelings. But how can it be done? Oh, I have it: I will lecture my school upon the subject Monday morning and perchance move the culprit to confession. If I fail in that I will draw up a general denial of the authorship and cause it to be signed by my pupils; of course the author will not sign it and then I will have attained my object; but if that should fall through I guess I will suppress the newspapers. I really don't see any other way to prevent the public from getting on to me and my methods."

The following from an eastern exchange is eminently correct: "It is an admitted fact that during the recent flurry in financial affairs no agency did more potent work to maintain confidence among the people in the money institutions than the country newspapers. They all swore by their towns and their banks, boosted them up as the safest in the land, managed by able financiers and equal to any emergency. In some towns we know of had the local papers just dropped a hint of one line that things were not exactly safe there would have been such runs on the banks that would have 'busted them into smithereens.' It's the local paper that keeps down excitement in perilous times, throws oil on the troubled waters and makes all men better by its being published in the community. It deserves all the support good citizens can give it."

### Put Your Money in the Ground

In the form of Landreth's Seeds.

Always fresh and reliable; none better few as good, and in price cheaper than packet seeds. Morris & Co. carry a full line. 40-5

### A Junketing Tour.

Below we give in full the itemized statement filed by Mr. Campbell against Holt county for expenses incurred in his famous visit to Mexico as the state's agent in the Scott case. It needs no explanation as to its contents or portents: O'NEILL, NEB., Oct. 10, 1893. Holt county in account with Frank Campbell. Expense account of trip to Mexico in case of Barrett Scott. Railroad fare to Lincoln.....\$ 6 70 Hotel at Norfolk..... 50 Hotel at Lincoln..... 2 00 Railroad fare to Denver, sleeper included..... 15 25 Hotel at Denver..... 2 30 Breakfast at Sillida..... 75 Railroad fare and sleeper from Denver to Sante Fe..... 20 00 Railroad fare to El Paso..... 13 45 Hotel at Sante Fe on trip down..... 15 50 Supper at Cellus..... 75 Fees paid Governor Miller..... 4 50 Hotel bill at Albuquerque going down..... 3 50 Dinner at Station..... 75 Hotel at Albuquerque coming back..... 3 25 Railroad fare back to Sante Fe..... 13 45 Breakfast at Station..... 75 Railroad fare to Lima Junction..... 95 Hack fare in El Paso..... 1 00 Hotel at Sante Fe on return trip..... 11 50 Hack at Sante Fe in trips to and from depot..... 1 00 Railroad fare to Kansas City, including sleeper..... 26 00 Hotel two days at Cruces..... 4 00 Hack fare three trips to and from depot at Cruces..... 1 50 Telegrams at El Paso to Mexico and Washington..... 5 00 Hotel at El Paso..... 13 50 Hack at El Paso..... 1 00 Hotel and hack or 'bus fare..... 2 00 Railroad fare from Kansas City to Omaha—supper..... 7 50 Hotel at Kansas City..... 3 00 Two meals at Omaha..... 1 50 Hack fare at Omaha..... 2 00 Railroad fare to O'Neill..... 6 70 Meals for self and Scott..... 1 25 Meals on trip from Sante Fe to Kansas City..... 3 75 Meals for self, Tom and Scott at Lamo Junction..... 2 25 Four Pullman fares from El Paso to Albuquerque..... 5 00 Dinners for self and Mexican at Cruces..... 1 50 One meal on car..... 1 50 Cash advanced Cunningham..... 140 00 Discount on two drafts..... 1 00 Twenty-six days at 85..... 130 00 I paid interest at bank on this to July 19, 1894..... 19 00 \$494 30 If I have to take county warrants for above it will require \$549.25, which, when discounted 10 per cent., will net me \$494.30 in cash. I would be obliged to discount the warrants to replace the money borrowed to make the trip.

### Notes From the Temple of Learning.

Monday morning dawned on April Monday mornings usually dawn in Nebraska—a little unpleasant of course but without the faintest shadow of a tragedy; but, ye gods! what a commotion greeted the handful of "high school" scholars who entered the room and sneaked to their pews, followed by the glaring looks of the great man! An awful silence, such as that which accompanies the approach of death, ensued. Order! it was he who broke the silence. We shall not attempt to describe the scene, much less the feelings of that terror stricken assembly. The great man then poured forth his tale of woe. It was about Schoolboy. He told of the terrible ravages committed on the good name and well being of the school by Schoolboy, of the awful things we said concerning one fellow correspondent, of the slanderous reports of the "lover's lane," and concluded his remarks by saying that Schoolboy was not a gentleman. By the grace of God we do not claim to be a gentleman; we are only a schoolboy, and nothing more. But listen: while all this was in progress Tom miraculously produced a long slip of paper and by dogged remarks warned all those who would not affix their John Hancock to it that they would suffer the consequences. Some of the pupils, who dared not refuse, signed without perusing it, while many who refused were at last bullied into signing it, and yet others, composed of the material that makes a patriotic nation, ignored the dire threats of the pedant and refused to have anything to do with the slanderous petition, the object of which, we are informed, was viz: To malign and slander Schoolboy, to suppress his communications and to prevent all persons excepting Student from writing school items. In the mean time Schoolboy is prepared to make affidavit to the truth of every statement ever made in this column and is alone responsible for all theories which he may advance. We also wish to inform Morrow that notwithstanding his petition game, we are allowed by a special dispensation from the providence of God to exist for the present and partake with him of the air and freedom of America.

The Misses O'Malley and Menish graced the various rooms of the Temple with their presence on Thursday.

The subject of next Monday's debate is "Resolved, That the Members of the Legislature of the United States Should Be Elected By the People." The participants' names will appear later.

The pangs of first love have made a temporary foothold in the tender heart of a worthy young gentleman of the sophomore class, but our lips are sealed as to his identity, for Cholly told us not to give it away.

EXIT OF THE PEDAGOGUE  
A proceptor most discerning  
In an emerald village dwelt,  
Who withstanding fabulous learning  
Was a hair-toothed Celt.  
He was restless and uneasy  
As he grasped at fortune's pole,  
But his hands became too greasy  
And he slipped into a hole.  
So he tired of his profession  
And he wandered far there from  
For his pupils in succession  
Had all tired of "Simple Tom."

In last Monday's debate, the subject of which was "Resolved, That the Indians Have Been Imposed Upon More Than the Negroes By the United States Government," the affirmative side, consisting of Misses Alice Cronin, Gertie Norval and Mary Cullen gained the ascendancy over Misses Mary Clark and Maggie Dwyer and Byron Freeland, who constituted the negative side.

THE FRONTIER is slightly mistaken when it says that we are a "bright" pupil of Morrow's. The fact is that no bright pupil could exist in the same atmosphere with the man.

### SCHOOLBOY.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume, Jonath Kenison, of Bolan, Io., who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. The boy was over in my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me. He got a bottle and it cured them up in a week." 50 cent bottles for sale by P. C. Corrigan, druggist. 39-4

### Notice

Is hereby given I forbid all persons from driving, herding horses, cattle, hogs, mules or asses on east half of section eight (8), town thirty-one (31), range nine (9) west, under the penalty of the law. 35-6 JAMES H. PINE.

### NO MAN'S COLUMN.



JUDGE KING.

The above cut has been prepared at great expense and no little amount of inconvenience to enable No Man to give FRONTIER readers a faithful likeness of the "youngest police judge in the state," and at the same time give them an opportunity of beholding the beauties and redeeming points to be found in his judicial mien, "without being obliged to come to town by families to see him personally." It was only yesterday that Kid King exhibited to No Man an artistic scrap of parchment bearing the seal of the city clerk, which duly certified that the aforementioned King had been regularly elected to the exalted position of police judge for the city of O'Neill, elevated to the bench and draped in the ermine of office as it were. But the Kid informs us that he will not accept the responsible position. Not that he in any degree fails to appreciate the compliment tendered and the trust reposed in him by a plurality of his countrymen, but that he feels the duties of a rigorous magistrate and vigorous newspaper writer to be incompatible; that it would not look becoming to roast some miscreant through the press and then be called upon to interpret law in the same case and perhaps in the end find him not guilty. Besides he deeply feels that his tender years would in no wise bring to or maintain any superfluous dignity in the vicinity of the bench, and for those and other reasons he will allow the city mayor to choose by appointment some personage worthy and capable by virtue of his years and experience.

Gutzman make the Monk sick.

A couple of fair damsels were seen perambulating about town Tuesday evening in masculine attire. Who they were or the object of the disguise the engineer of this train of thought has not been apprised, but he would tearfully admonish the giddy girls to at all times strive to subdue those coltish tendencies and tenaciously cling to the flowing skirts and furbelows fashioned for them by custom adopted by a long and illustrious line of sedate ancestors.

And now that egotistical pedagogue, Morrow, has established a censorship over the press and private individuals, with the school house as his main office. Highly incensed on account of "School-boy's" communication of last week, he took occasion Monday to severely rebuke the pupils of the entire school and collectively and individually roasted them to a turn, just as though he was drawing a salary for shoving his nasal organ into other people's affairs. THE FRONTIER happens not to be under this nonentity's fancied jurisdiction, neither is its correspondent. We lay claim to the grand and heretofore unquestioned privilege of publishing anything that we see fit so long as it is not contrary to the constitution, the laws of the United States or the state of Nebraska, and our correspondents are entitled to write under the same restrictions whenever they choose to avail themselves of the privilege. If our correspondent legitimately follow that he has the right to require the disclosure of identity. If "School-boy's" pointed remarks barbed with truth happen to lacerate the professor's tender hide let him mend his ways and lay himself less open to criticism. Fact is he is a monumental booby and an effigy in his profession.

### GOODS! GOODS! BY THE CAR LOAD AT BRENNAN'S

John Deere Plows and Cultivators—riding and walking—they are the best. . . . . Also a nice lot of garden seeds—the very best money could buy. Millet on hand. 36-8