

THE FRONTIER.

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

VOLUME XIV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, APRIL 26, 1894.

NUMBER 42.

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.

Geo. McArthur was in the city Friday.

Mrs. G. C. Hazelet visited Omaha last week.

S. J. Weekes had business up the road last Monday.

J. A. Huddleson, of Lincoln, is in the city on business.

Reporter King spent Arbor day in O'Neill with his family.

Mrs. G. W. Smith visited friends in Sioux City last Saturday.

Orange Brittel, of Antelope, was in the city last Thursday evening.

The Misses Tess and Alice Dykeman visited Atkinson last Saturday.

John Skirving returned last Thursday night from a business trip to Sioux City.

Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them.

Andy Gallagher and Ed Thompson went down to Missouri Valley last Thursday.

Mrs. O. C. Snyder went down to Allen last Saturday to visit relatives for a few days.

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

P. J. Donohoe, traveling freight agent of the Pacific Short Line, was in the city last Tuesday.

G. C. Hazelet and T. V. Golden went down to Omaha last Thursday in the interests of irrigation.

Mrs. Anderson has been appointed post master at Anelia. Poor old Holt will now have a democratic organ.

We have a great drive on cigars, 10 for 25 cents, also 15 for 25 cents. See them. 42-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

The best mutual insurance policy against attacks of sickness is to be found in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you are weak it will make you strong.

Mrs. Husted died at the residence of her son, Elmer Husted, near Chambers last Thursday evening and was buried in the Chambers cemetery Saturday.

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-tf

Graphic: James DeYarman, the O'Neill liverman, made the Graphic a pleasant call yesterday, enroute home from the north and west part of the county.

Judge Kinkaid came down from Rushville, where he had been holding court, Sunday morning, and went down to Norfolk Monday, returning to Rushville in the evening.

Barrett Scott is again in O'Neill. About thirty Holt countyites went down to Neligh last Thursday and furnished bond for his appearance for trial at that place next September.

Graphic: If Clyde King had formally qualified as police judge of O'Neill he would now hold the enviable diploma of "Hon." But in fact, if not in title, all republican editors are honorable.

When you want good flour and are tired trying cheap patents that are no better than a good straight grade, go to Mann's and get White Satin. It has no equal. 41-2

Prevention is better than cure, and you may prevent that tired feeling by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will keep your blood pure and free from acid taint and germs of disease.

Leave your orders with us for pure gasoline, also kerosene oil. We will call and get your cans and deliver them to you promptly. 42-4 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Work has commenced on the survey for the southern ditch, that is the one for the completion of which a company was organized last week. It is estimated that the cost of this project will not exceed \$10,000.

\$50 Reward—For information that will lead to the arrest of the party who stole D. A. Doyle's saddle from his stable, in this city, on Wednesday evening, at about 8 o'clock. The saddle is an extra good one and on the back left hand corner was stamped the owner's address and name. Address all information to D. A. DOYLE, O'Neill, Neb.

Harry Mathews, of Butte, is in the city to-day.

Del Akin came down from Atkinson this morning.

Ed Evans, of Sioux City, is in town this week renewing old acquaintances.

John McCann returned to this city last week from Iowa where he has resided the past two years.

Judge Bowen joined his family in Lincoln last Thursday. The judge will be missed in O'Neill.

Col. Doyle has not as yet found any trace of his valuable saddle, purloined from his stable last week.

Our gain is your loss said a prominent Nelighite in conversation with a FRONTIER representative regarding the renegade Jew.

If Gutzman saved this county as he says he did, how comes it that McHugh is harvesting the bulk of the sheriff sales?

Charles Nippelle, of Niobrara, county surveyor for his county, has been in O'Neill for the past several days on business.

Mr. Roach, of Grand Forks, N. D., who represents the Walter A. Wood Machine Co., is in the city visiting his cousin, Mrs. Corrigan.

It begins to look as though McHugh had secured a quit claim deed to the greater part of Gutzman's "diamond field." Thus does a perfidious democrat reap the reward of his perfidy.

It makes us pant to see those pants J. P. Mann is selling at \$5; all wool western cassimere and made to measure if he can't fit you from stock. We don't see how he can afford it but he is doing it just the same. 42-1

Now is the season to buy scrub brushes, brooms, tubs, pails, wire clothes lines, washboards, and we have a full line of all kinds of woodenware. When in need of any see us. 42-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Neligh Advocate: Mr. King, one of the editors of the O'Neill FRONTIER, was in the city yesterday and made a pleasant fraternal call at this office. THE FRONTIER is one of the ablest edited papers on our exchange list.

FRONTIER advertisers need give themselves no uneasiness on account of the Jew's "largest circulation" sophistry. Persons who advertised their liquor notices in this paper have complied with the law and will be protected.

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.

Plans are materializing for another irrigation ditch. It seems that a stock company has been organized near Page for the purpose of tapping the Elkhorn at the end of the O'Neill mill race and conduct it in an easterly direction until Antelope county is reached.

Have you seen the new line of \$5 pants at Mann's? J. P. says they are the best bargain he has ever had in the line of clothing, strictly all wool, western made cassimere and if you are hard to fit he will have a pair made to order for you at the same price. This looks like a big offer; better look it up when you want pants.

The cause leading up to the great dissatisfaction regarding the city scales has at last been discovered. The stock buyers were in the habit of verifying city weights by re-weighing at the stock yards and almost invariably reported short weight. A thorough investigation has disclosed the fact that the stock yard scales are thoroughly unreliable. This vindicates the city weighmaster.

The junior editor of this "boodle organ" had the pleasure of visiting the thriving little city of Neligh last Thursday and becoming acquainted with many of her citizens. The thing that struck us most forcibly down there was the universal dislike the people have for our own Gutzman. They know him by but one name, and that is not of the class of English that THE FRONTIER delights to print.

A. J. Faulk, of Sioux City, was in the city last Saturday in the interests of the inter-state fair that is proposed being held at Sioux City in the fall. The object of his visit here was to interest Holt county in the scheme. The following named gentlemen will go to Sioux City on May 1 for the purpose of looking the field over and decide whether or not Holt county should take any part: John Trommershauser, of the Ewing fair association; Lile McRobert, Hi Hodgkins, Ben DeYarman and Frank Campbell, of the Holt county fair association; R. C. Wry, of the Chambers fair association; A. C. Powell, of Stuart; Mayor Dickson and Ed Gallagher, of O'Neill.

Graphic: Harry Mathews came over from Butte yesterday after Dr. Blackburn to attend his baby which is dangerously ill again. The doctor and Harry started for the metropolis of Boyd about 6 p. m.

A. Mr. Tucker, of Niobrara, was in the city last Monday seeking some trace of his 15 year-old daughter who the day before had joined heart and hand with a reservation half-breed and it was thought they had flown this way. It is said that the couple were seen in O'Neill that day but the grief-stricken father was unable to locate them and returned to his home a very sad man. People acquainted with the girl speak of her as a bright, pretty and accomplished little lady and it seems really too bad that her idea of the romantic got the better of her.

A small boy on a small horse ran over a small girl on the street near the post-office Saturday evening. The child was not seriously injured but she certainly had a very narrow escape. There is a moral attached to this little accident: Parents should not allow their youngsters to parade the streets astride unruly mustangs, neither should other parents permit their little tots to make a play ground of the public highways. It is a dangerous practice and will certainly sooner or later result in a mishap that is likely to cast a gloom over the entire community.

A number of Odd Fellows from O'Neill went up to Alnoworth Monday evening to confer degrees upon several candidates at that place. The party consisted of the following named gentlemen: H. M. Utley, A. H. Corbett, H. DeYarman, J. C. Harnish, O. O. Snyder, S. G. Smith, G. W. Smith, Fred Pfunder, C. W. Hagensick, C. L. Bright, J. L. Mack, C. H. Bentley, Hank Mills, E. W. Essex, J. P. Gilligan and C. Selah. The work kept the lodge in session nearly all night but the boys report a good time withal. A splendid banquet at midnight was an agreeable feature of the labor.

The May Midland blossoms out in blue and gold cover, the corn stalk in gold. The beauty and simplicity of the design command general admiration. Among the many good things inside the cover is a story by a niece of General Sherman, a pleasing instalment of Beatrice, an inside story of a railroad wreck, an elegantly illustrated article on Iowa college, Grinnell, a delightful picture of Scottish scenery, a thrilling story of Russia during the famine, illustrated with Russian views, an illustrated article on Dakota, an article of rare historic value and a group of London pictures. This is a surprisingly brilliant number.

The city council last Tuesday night leased of the Electric Light Co., its entire plant, including the franchise, agreeing to pay therefor the sum of \$250 per month. The terms of the lease are such that at the expiration of five years the city will own the plant. This paper is inclined to think this a wise move for these reasons: The city has been paying monthly for lights and pumping purposes \$109, and now by adding \$141 per month the city will own the plant and save the \$109 per month, which otherwise it would have nothing to show for. Besides this the plant is making a monthly profit, which of course will be applied on the payments. The plant is in good condition and by judicious management may be made a good piece of city property.

The Sioux City Weekly Journal is a metropolitan newspaper issued in two parts—four pages on Tuesday and eight pages Friday. It is bright, clean and entertaining, and not excelled in point of news service and other special features essential to a first class paper by any other publication in the west. The Journal has a large circulation throughout the United States, and is popular wherever it goes. One trial we are confident will please you. Once a subscriber always a reader. Subscribe now. Do it to-day. Subscription terms \$1 per year; 50 cents for 6 months and 25 cents for 3 months, cash to accompany the order. Sample copies free. Address PERKINS BROS. Co., Publishers, Sioux City, Iowa.

Our Clubbing List. THE FRONTIER and the Semi-weekly State Journal, \$1.75 per year. THE FRONTIER and the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean, \$1.50 per year. We will give the readers of THE FRONTIER the benefit of our reduction on any paper, magazine or periodical for which they may wish to subscribe. By subscribing through this office you can save from 10 cents to \$1. This is the average reduction allowed us as dealers. If

Letter List. Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at O'Neill, Neb., unclaimed, for the week ending April 25, 1894: Mrs. Roxanna Arnold, R. E. Hyrnes, F. M. Johnson, Thos. A. Kinkaid, A. H. Marshall, Joseph Riley. In calling for the above please say "advertised." If not called for in two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office. J. H. KINGS P. M.

Elkhorn River Irrigation Company.

A new irrigation company was organized at this place Friday last and is known as the Elkhorn Irrigation Company. It proposes taking the water out of the Elkhorn river at or near the town of Emmet and bringing it down along the south side of the river skirting the bluffs to a point south of O'Neill, and then bearing off in a southerly direction.

The length of this ditch will be about 10 miles. When Donald Campbell was here making his report on the big ditch, he viewed the route of the one covered by the new company and pronounced it entirely practicable.

The estimated cost of this ditch is \$10,000, and this amount it is thought can easily be raised in Holt county. The stock soliciting committee have so far met with good success, and entertain no doubt as to their being able to secure the entire amount necessary to push the project to speedy completion.

The directors of the new company are Sam Howard, Chas. Hemstreet, Clarence Selah, M. F. Harrington, E. F. Gallagher, Bernard McGreevey, Frank Campbell. The officers are as follows: President, Sam Howard; vice-president, Chas. Hemstreet; Secretary, Clarence Selah; treasurer, Bernard McGreevey.

A contract has been made with Mr. Van Etta, of Scott's Bluffs county, to survey the line, and work will begin this week.

The success of this enterprise means much for the country through which the ditch will run, as well as the city of O'Neill. The territory covered by it is all tributary to O'Neill, and much of it is at present uncultivated and undeveloped. The value of the land under irrigation will be increased many fold. The company estimates that 12,000 or 15,000 acres of land can be irrigated by their ditch. If our readers will take a pencil with us here they will find that this means over 180 farms of 80 acres each, which under the high state of cultivation that irrigation makes possible means much for all concerned.

Let everybody drop politics and personal spites and with unity of purpose assist and encourage this enterprise in every way possible as well as all like enterprises. Where the town and county's general interests are concerned there should be no division and contention.

Entertainment May 4.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will hold a bazaar at the rink on Friday, May 4. Children's entertainment 8:30. Admission 10 cents. Following is the program: Rainbow Festival, Children; Weaving of the May Pole, Reta Clear Solo, Emma Weekes; The Three Wishes, Emma Weekes; Counting the Eggs, Lady and gentleman Solo, Flora Lowrie; Night Dress Parade, The Children; Refreshments.

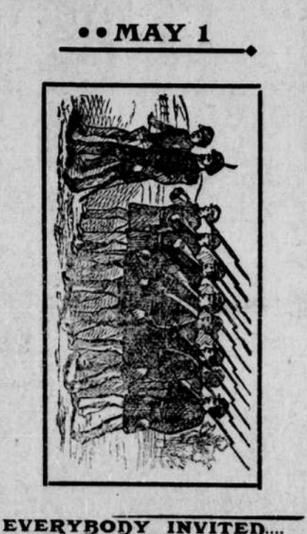
Wagons.

Just received a car load of Studebaker wagons. These wagons are made of the best timber season-dried from three to ten years. There is no kiln dried lumber in their construction. The iron work is 25 per cent. heavier than is used in any other wagon made. They are the best wagons made today and an inspection of them will convince you of this fact. MOSES CAMPBELL, 42-4 O'Neill, Neb.

Proposals for board and care of the destitute poor of Grattan township will be received at my office until Saturday, May 5, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time a contract for one year will be awarded the most suitable bidder. Dated April 24, 1894. 42-2 R. J. HAYES, Supervisor.

MILITIA DANCE...

MAY 1



EVERYBODY INVITED...

Mr. Campbell's Report.

The following letter from Engineer Campbell, of Denver, to Dr. Morris, of O'Neill, we clip from the Atkinson Graphic of last week. The only excuse THE FRONTIER has to offer for not publishing this report while as a matter of news it was still news is that the officers of the company denied us the privilege of taking a copy. But strangers have been kinder than kindred and friends and we are allowed to plod along in the rear of the procession: DENVER, COL., April 5, 1894. A. U. MORRIS, Esq., President Niobrara Irrigation and Power Co.

DEAR SIR—I have visited the country over which it is proposed to build your irrigation canal and have taken cognizance of the land to be irrigated, and the sources of water supply, and am of the opinion, prima facie, that the enterprise is a very good one and offers an opportunity for profitable investment whilst conferring a great benefit on the country.

On the route taken, there are some of the finest storage reservoir sites that I am acquainted with, which are capable of improvement at a very small expense. This one feature of the enterprise is of itself sufficient to insure the success of the enterprise, if developed on business lines.

The land to be irrigated is generally of the usual fertile sandy loam of the western prairies, which requires only moisture in season to yield beneficial crops. It is on the whole area a high class farm region and is well worthy of the enterprise.

The water supply as examined is ample, with the help of storage, to supply water during the months of July, August, September and October, for 300,000 acres of land.

I recommend you to proceed with the enterprise and believe with good management that it will be made a decided success. Yours truly, DONALD W. CAMPBELL.

NOTES FROM THE TEMPLE OF LEARNING

Some man, woman, or child, whose bump of generosity corresponds with other peoples' bump of dampfoolness enclosed a penny ring in a cheap envelope upon which was inscribed the name of School-boy, following an exhaustive description of the golden enclosure, and forwarded it by mail to Thomas Aquines Morrow. The ring is said to be an exact duplicate of the diamond set circlet awarded to Tom by the Wizard oil people for his extreme facial beauty and the matchless perfectness of his shape. While we admire the spirit of liberality and unselfishness which prompted the sender to accomplish such a magnanimous action, we cannot refrain from expressing our dissatisfaction at at his, or her, forgery of our own and only cognomen. Positively, we did not send the ring. We have not had the pleasure of feasting our eyes on a penny since last Fourth of July, and we think that the fellow who sent it might have built a more lasting monument to his boundless generosity—but a fool and his money are soon parted.

Byron Friesland went out to Scottville last Friday for a week's visit with his folks. We are told that on the morning succeeding his departure a high school girl was seen shedding copious tears. The hard times were probably the cause of her affliction.

The pupils guessed another Scoool-boy last week, but were farther away from the real than ever.

The pupils of the civics class had another debate last Monday, the subject of which was: Resolved, "That the President of the United States should be elected by direct vote of the people." It was affirmatively discussed by Misses Hawk, Norvall and Culler, and negatively by Misses Cronin, Clark and Dwyer. The affirmative side won by a small majority.

It is some time since we suggested the formation of a Latin Club in the high school, the object of which would be to assist the pupils in mastering the tongue, but as no steps have been yet made in that direction, we think they are ashamed to air their smattering of hoglatin which Morrow only, is capable of teaching.

Charlie Meals informs us that he will remain at home next week to plant some potatoes. We have always believed Charlie to be a generous little fellow, so we called him aside and endeavored to get from him the promise of a job picking the bugs from them, as soon as they will have reached the first stage of bugness, but he informed us in mild accents, garnished with bitter regrets, that Tommy Morrow had already secured the job.

On next Monday there will be a debate entitled, Resolved: That the term of the president should be extended over six years.

We are pleased to see that the "Black Brothers" will pay no more attention to those insignificant pups who have been tantalizing them. SCHOOLBOY.

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

NO MAN'S COLUMN.

TOUCHING LINES. "She touched me in the twilight dim I stood a moment at her side, Admiring her, so sweet and prim, And loving her with honest pride. She touched me, with a feverish rush The blood into my face did flow, My heart beat fast, then sank in hush, Because she touched me for a V."

THE FRONTIER this week received a letter from Iowa containing a draft for \$3 payment in full of two years' subscription to this journal. There is nothing peculiar or startling about this little occurrence as we often receive money in that way, but this draft had a string tied to it. The sender said: "I enclose draft No. 10,869 for \$3. Please credit. If you cannot make No Man's column somewhat livelier than it has been of late you may return my credit and discontinue my paper." Now, gentle reader, what do you think of that? We have been roasted and turned and re-roasted by some people for giving No Man space in these columns and now that we have quieted him down a little, taken the wire edge off as it were, here comes a man with the long green and demands that we reinstate him in the full glory of his sensationalism or lose money. Now THE FRONTIER is not in business for the purpose of losing money, neither does it pay No Man with that object in view; but fact is the compiler of the bright gems that stud this space is not a creature gifted with a fertile imagination, but on the contrary requires actual occurrences to set his pen to expatiating, and to the lack of these perhaps, rather than to the pious inclinations of the writer, may be ascribed the above mentioned dullness of this column. Things are not what they used to be. Several of the boys have married and more of them are considering the advisability of taking the step; the married men are walking in the paths of rectitude, and consequently things racy are rare. However we promise our friend that if anything in our line should be discovered we will paint it in colors as vivid as are consistent with our fine sense of propriety, but we must decline and strive against obscenity. If the doctor insists on vulgarity we will return his money and let him subscribe for the Beacon Light.

"How, how, thou wintry wind! Thou art not so unkind; As man's ingratitude; Thy tooth is not so keen, Because thou art not seen, Although thy breath be rude."

If man's ingratitude is more harsh than the wind that surprised a certain O'Neill man—no, we cannot call him man, we'll just say fellow—last week we do not foster any desire to probe man's ingratitude to the boundaries of its almost infinite immensity. The ingratitude of that relic of bipedology known as man may be and certainly is fearful to contemplate; but think how ungracious the wind must be to go squarely back on an old friend and companion, a friend who had been ruptured, shot once and stabbed twice. We say he was an old friend of the wind's because they were always together and each partook of the nature of the other; they were, as people say now-a-days, congenial spirits. Where the thing went there also went the wind. It toyed with his bristle beard and fanned his fevered brow and when he lay down in the gutter to sleep and manure and covered him over and sang dirges soft and low until he was found by a copper and placed in durance vile, and even then the wind would whistle through the bars to keep his courage up. But in endeavoring to show the close relationship existing between the two we have wandered from our subject. We have heard of the canine that was forced from the wagon of intestines on account of the intolerable stench arising from the putrid mess, but this is the first case to our recollection of out buildings arising in disgust and soaring away when entered by a thing resembling humanity. Eh, Israelite?

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. 36-5