

THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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VOLUME XIV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, JUNE 7, 1894.

NUMBER 48.

NEWS SANS WHISKERS

Items of Interest Told As They Are Told to Us.

WHEN AND HOW IT HAPPENED

Local Happenings Portrayed For General Edification and Amusement.

Billie Hogan Sundayed in O'Neill.

Come to O'Neill to celebrate the Fourth.

Watch for the 4th of July program next week.

Doc Mathews returned Saturday night from Omaha.

Lew Chapman was down from Atkinson Saturday.

Attorney Burbank, of Butte, was in the city Monday.

Sanford Parker went down to Lincoln Tuesday morning.

The city council sat as a board of equalization Monday.

Mrs. Farrell, of California, arrived in the city Saturday night.

H. N. Gould, of Inman, was in the city Monday and called.

G. W. Smith and wife returned from their eastern visit Saturday.

John Alderson, of Chambers, was in the city on business last week.

Jess Mellor and Jake Hershiser paid Boyd county a visit last Tuesday.

Bishop O'Connor, of Omaha, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Father Cassidy.

Word reaches us from Star that Mr. McElhane is recovering from his severe illness.

Real Estate Agent Weekes and Liveryman DeYarman went over to Boyd county Monday.

R. A. Keller, clerk of the district court of Sheridan county, was in the city last Saturday.

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

Rev. Hosman and Will Lowrie are in Neligh this week attending the Epworth League convention.

M. J. Marsh left last week for his home in Washington, after a visit of a couple of weeks with his parents.

Try California breakfast food. It's very fine for an appetizer. 48-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Pat Biglin will deliver kerosene and gasoline at your residence or place of business. His wagon makes the rounds every day. 47-1f

Judge Kinkaid and Reporter King started Monday evening for Keya Paha county, where they will hold a term of court.

W. H. Winship, general representative of Dr. Miles' medical company, Elkhart, Ind., was in the city last week on business.

A line of cheap Oxfords at P. J. McManus' this week. They are cleaning up stock for new goods. Don't miss the bargains. 48-1

Straw hats, cheaper than you ever saw them, at P. J. McManus'. Don't get sun struck when you can get a straw hat for 5 cents. 48-1

Hon. H. W. Hardy, ex-mayor of Lincoln, will speak on prohibition at the court-house hall on next Monday evening. Come and hear him.

Don't forget that we handle the finest grade of gasoline, and you are not justified in chancing anything but the best. 48-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

WANTED—At once, a girl to do general housework for small family. Apply to Mrs. E. Williams at residence formerly occupied by John McHugh.

Smoked white fish, halibut and herring, also very fine chipped beef, Swiss, cream and limburg cheese, to fill that craving for something to tempt the appetite. 48-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Remember we are giving some good bargains in ladies' waists, capes, jackets and summer shawls. If you need anything in this line call and see our stock. 48-1 P. J. McMANUS.

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.

Taken up, on section 18, township 31, range 12, one sorrel pony about 4 years old. Owner may have same by proving property, paying pasturage and cost of advertising. Call on or address AB WILCOX, Ray, Neb.

The circus grafters touched a Neligh man for \$500. Under threat of arrest of harboring thieves the management paid back the amount.

We have now on hand California hams, smoked bacon and dry salt at very low prices. 48-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

T. Duggan, of Illinois, who formerly resided about five miles northeast of O'Neill, arrived in the city Saturday evening and will visit for a couple of weeks with relatives and friends.

Frank Toohill has renounced all allegiance to the democratic party and says that from this time on he will be a republican. A great many old hardshells are beginning to see the error of their ways.

The Shields ball club came in Friday and convinced the O'Neill boys that they (the O'Neill boys) couldn't play a little bit. Lack of space prevents us giving the number of scores—made by the visitors.

TAKEN UP—On sec. 3, twp. 30, r. 11 w., one Arabian roan, bald-faced, mare pony, heavy with foal. Owner will please write or call on the undersigned, pay charges and take the same away. 48-3 THOS SIMONSON, Agee, Neb.

Eisworth Mack is having stationery printed at THE FRONTIER job rooms this week, preparatory to opening up a collection agency in this city. Eisworth is capable of making a success of that business and we predict that he will.

Is the following State Journal squib aimed at Col. Towle? "When a man in public life begins to challenge people to climb the stump with him in joint debate it is time for the board of insanity commissioners to call a special meeting in his behalf."

A. H. Murray, of Hastings, manager of an opera-house circuit in the southern part of the state, was in the city Monday, making arrangements for the appearance of the "electric magnet" who will appear at the opera-house Tuesday evening, June 12.

John Fallon, who resides about two miles north of town, lost his house by fire last Friday. The family were in town attending the circus and comparatively little of the contents of the building was saved. The loss is quite heavy. We did not learn whether or not he carried any insurance.

Bids for constructing the south irrigation ditch were opened last week, but the contract has not yet been let. The lowest bid was something like 6 cents per cubic yard. We learn however that one of the contractors is willing to construct the entire ditch and put it in shape for operation for \$16,000 and take his pay in ditch bonds.

B. F. Cleveland, of Ewing, died at his home in that village last Thursday of erysipelas. Deceased was one of the pioneer settlers of Holt and enjoyed an extended acquaintance in the county. He leaves a wife and daughter. The funeral occurred last Friday and was conducted by the A. O. U. W. and G. A. R.

Sells' circus attracted a large crowd to the city last Friday. Everything passed off smoothly and the show gave general satisfaction. The collection of venal vipers that travel with the aggregation failed to get their work in here to any great extent, owing to the precautionary measures adopted by the city authorities.

Jim Davidson and wife are the parents of a baby boy, born some two weeks ago. Jim kept the occurrence pretty quiet but murder will out. It begins to look as though Jim believes in keeping his little matrimonial affair on the q. t., as he was married several days before people were aware of the fact, and now he has a boy almost old enough to vote before people know that he is a father.

Fremont Tribune: O'Neill has two candidates for congress from the Sixth district—Judge Kinkaid and A. L. Towle. The latter has issued a challenge to the judge to meet him at the skating rink two weeks before the primaries and debate the question, "Why shall the republicans of Holt county support me for congress?" It will be interesting to hear Col. Towle's reasons.

Attorney Benedict is confined to his bed this week, the result of an accident Saturday evening. While out drying that evening with his two little children one hind wheel of his buggy attempted to run up a guy-wire attached to an electric light pole in front of Mr. Hicks' butcher shop. The horse protested against the rear end elevation and immediately upset the vehicle, throwing the occupants violently to the ground. The little ones escaped without injury but Mr. Benedict suffered dislocation of the right hip. The light company has planted a pole and placed the dangerous wire hors de combat.

Sells' circus "grafters" attempted to corrupt the mayor, sheriff and marshal by buying privilege to rob people. They were informed, however, that privileges of that kind were not for sale, and further, that if they were caught skinning anyone alive there would be plenty of trouble. Only one or two attempts of that kind were made by the "short change" men and County Attorney Murphy prevailed upon them to correct their errors without the intervention of a court of justice.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the publisher of the Inter Ocean has made a special offer on the weekly edition of that paper during the present political campaign. He will send the Weekly Inter Ocean for six months to any subscriber on receipt of 30 cents. This is a very low price for one of the best and ablest republican papers in the country. Subscriptions will be received at this price from June 1 to August 1. After that the regular prices will be restored. THE FRONTIER for one year and the Inter Ocean for six months, \$1.50.

There will be a picnic on July 4 at Wynn's grove one and a half miles east of town. The picnic will be for the benefit of the Catholic church. The several committees have been appointed and it is their intention to get up a good program, to consist of base ball, jumping, running, bicycle races, tug-of-war and such other games and athletic sports as are indulged in upon that day. There will also be speaking, singing and lots of good music. There will be a large bowery erected and lovers of dancing will have a chance to enjoy themselves. Everybody is invited. Watch for the program next week.

Fremont Tribune: You may stand up, Horatio, some day in this leafy month of June, when the colleges and high schools are turning out graduates and certifying to the world on parchment that they (the graduates) have successfully pursued a given course of study for a given length of time, and you may receive your credentials of wisdom. You may sit on the stage conscious that eighteen or nineteen centuries look down upon you as the pyramids did on Roman soldiers in the plains of Marathon; your best girl, Horatio, and your parents and friends may sit in the audience before you and watch your high brow throb and marvel how it can enfold so much real fast-color knowledge. But don't be fooled by these things, Horatio. Don't think you know it all, as you will be tempted to think. You will find after a while that you don't know anything now; this will be when you learn a good deal more. You will go through life pursuing fleeting phantoms and hastening on to the grave and every day that dawns will convince you that you know so little, because every step you take in advance opens to you a vista of things knowable. So, therefore, receive the plaudits of your friends when you make your graduating oration with a full knowledge that you don't know as much as they think you do. It is always best to understand the truth, Horatio.

The case of the state vs. W. J. Robinson, of Chambers, for shooting snipe was before Judge McCutcheon Monday and Tuesday. The jury sitting on the first trial failed to agree so another panel was made Tuesday and the whole case again gone over. This time the jury agreed and brought in a verdict of not guilty. While under the evidence in this case the verdict was no doubt just, it presents a question that should have been presented long ago, and that is: Shall this wholesale slaughter and shipment of our game birds be allowed to continue? It is a matter of common talk, and the writer knows from personal observation, that this man Robinson, and others connected with him, have been in the habit every season of shipping from one to three barrels of game to foreign markets every week. The law covering this offense is very general in its scope, making it a fineable misdemeanor to kill any bird that is attractive in appearance or cheerful in song, and the law also makes it a misdemeanor for any person, agent or employe of any association, corporation, railroad company or express company, to receive, carry, transport, or ship such birds. Thus it will be seen that so far as the law goes it is all on the side of those who desire to protect our game from the unmerciful onslaughts of these nest robbers who have no mercy upon the tender days of the half-fledged birds or respect for the rights of honest nimrods who like a little field sport occasionally for recreation. The way to stop this business is to be eternally vigilant and arrest these pot hunters on suspicion. If the county attorney, sheriff, or anyone else interested, would keep one eye peeled on the express offices he would catch the offenders and catch them dead to rights.

The supreme court Tuesday handed down an opinion in the Scott habeas corpus case. Here is what the State Journal says about it: "The supreme court yesterday affirmed the decision of the district court of Antelope county denying Barrett Scott's application for a writ of habeas corpus. It will be remembered that Scott was brought up for trial in Holt county for embezzling \$70,000 of the county funds, and upon applying for a change of venue he was sent to Antelope county for trial. He was placed in the Antelope county jail and immediately applied to the district court for a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that he could not legally be tried in Antelope county, which is outside of the Holt county district, until it was demonstrated that he could not get an impartial trial in the district. The supreme court holds that he waived his right in applying for a change of venue and that habeas corpus is not the proper remedy."

Sioux City Daily Tribune: A double elopement, in which the theft of a team and surrey is a feature, and in which two of the principals are the sons of well known families, took place last Saturday, but only came to light today. The quartet of enthusiastic lovers is composed of Eton S. Patterson, Sam Johnson, Minnie Selkirk and Birdie Cooper. The boys belong to families that are well known in the city. They are about 18 years old each, while both girls are considerably older. The boys have been noted as very bad and very enterprising in their badness, and they are thought to be responsible for the affair. Birdie Cooper has been employed in the office of Bekin's van line for over a year; her parents live on the West Side. The Selkirk girl is the daughter of an employe of the cable line, and also lives on the West Side. Last Saturday evening the four got together and set out on their journey. They had kept it entirely to themselves. The Johnson boy went to his father's livery stable and got a team and surrey, in which they left the city without delay and drove across the Sioux into South Dakota. They traveled leisurely, telling the people along route that they were going to Colorado. It is supposed they planned to sell the rig as soon as possible. As soon as it was discovered that the party had gone the sheriff's office was informed and telegrams were sent out asking that the fugitives be intercepted. Yesterday word was received that they had been arrested at Mitchell, and an officer was sent for them today. It is not known that they had any money except a few dollars. The boys had evidently been planning for the escapade for some time, however, as they had stolen some goods from Patterson's home a few days before. It was recovered by the police a day or two before they left.

Tribune, Saturday, June 2: Sheriff Davenport returned from Mitchell this morning where he went to arrest Eton S. Patterson, Sam Johnson, Minnie Selkirk and Birdie Cooper, the young people who eloped from here last Saturday evening. The sheriff failed to bring the prisoners for the reason that they are held at Mitchell for larceny and have so far been unable to furnish bonds. The quartet was arrested at Ethan, a small town in the neighborhood of Mitchell, last Wednesday evening. They arrived there late in the afternoon and stopped at the house of a farmer named Cool to make inquiries relative to the road. Finding no one at home they went through the house, confiscating to their use a watch and a quantity of bedding. They encamped on the lawn in front of the house and were found by Cool on his return. Warrants were sworn out for their arrest and they were taken to Mitchell.

Lots of Goods for a Little Money. Prices are what count! Look at these: Elegant 2-piece maple bed room suits for \$9.50; 2-piece oak suits for \$12; cotton top mattresses, \$1.25; rocking chairs, \$1; feather pillows, per pair \$1.50; seamless sheets, best muslin, 50c. Remember we are the people who have inaugurated low prices on furniture in O'Neill. No Dutchman's 1 per cent. with us.

Bed lounges, couches, tables, sideboards, desks, refrigerators, ice boxes, baby cabs, window shades, and in fact everything kept in first-class furniture stores, can be found in our place at lower prices than ever sold before in Holt county.

We also have a large stock of trunks and valises.

Parties contemplating matrimony are especially invited to call and see us. We want to figure with you.

O'NEILL FURNITURE CO.

Letter List.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at O'Neill, Neb., unclaimed, for the week ending June 6, 1894:

Feed Berger, Julius Conklin, Eva Dehanens, Fred Berger, A. L. Hopkins, Mrs. E. Nogie.

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. Riggs P. M.

The Cattle Case.

As was intimated in our last, the past week has developed another side to the Gillespie-Tierney cattle stealing case.

Warrants were issued Monday on complaint of Henning, owner of the cattle, for the arrest of Al Hileman, from whose herd they were stolen, and Johnnie Carr, the man who bought the stolen cattle. Hileman was at once arrested, but Carr, being in Omaha at the time, was not taken in custody until his return Tuesday evening.

Hileman's preliminary hearing came up before County Judge McCutcheon Tuesday afternoon and is still on as we go to press. Harry Gillespie is the state's main witness and his testimony implicates Hileman, Carr and Andy Morgan and an unknown. He testified that Hileman told him in O'Neill that if he would meet a bunch of cattle at a certain place on the Eagle on a certain night and drive them to Carr's herd on Dry Creek, Carr would pay him \$100, which was to be shared equally with the man who would help him do the driving. The proposition was accepted and the program carried out in detail. Witness did not know the man who assisted in driving the cattle; had never seen him before, or since he paid him the \$50 on the day following the night drive. He also swore that he rode Carr's horse with Carr's knowledge and consent, and further, that Carr furnished him a six shooter. This is about the gist of his testimony.

The defense has introduced testimony to prove that Hileman was not in O'Neill at the time Gillespie claims to have made the contract with him. Morgan swears that instead of paying Gillespie \$100 he paid him \$400, which was about the value of the cattle. And he swears point blank in many instances that Gillespie's testimony is false.

None of the evidence so far adduced implicates Tierney in the least. From the testimony it would appear that he has been falsely accused.

The case at this writing is more complicated than ever and we would not even venture a prediction as to the outcome.

Children's Day Program.

The Methodist Sunday School will observe Children's day next Sunday by rendering an interesting and profitable program. Commencing at 10:30 a. m., as follows:

Singing.....Hymn for Children's Day.
Prayer.....
Responsive Reading.....
Singing.....Christ's All-Embracing Empire
Introductory Address.....The Day and Program
Address.....Christly Love
Response by The School.....
Singing.....Consecration Hymn
Dialogue.....Aggressive Work
Response by School.....Social Reforms
Address.....
Singing.....O Church of Christ Most Holy
Dialogue.....Christian Equality
Response by School.....
Dialogue.....How the Future Church May Outstrip the Present One
Response by School.....The Great Tomorrow
Dialogue.....The Glory of a Child
Singing.....The Golden Age is Dawning
Responsive Reading.....
Collection for Children's Sunday School Fund
Singing.....Onward Christian Soldier
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

FLORETSVILLE.

The crops are looking nice, the late rain having made a great change in them and the farmers smile once more.

Jerry Kelly marketed quite a lot of hogs this week.

Florry Sullivan made a trade with Mr. Babcock last week and secured what seems to be a very vicious animal as it gave the Misses Sullivan a severe fright, but it is getting civilized since Florry got possession of it.

Jerry McCarthy built a large hog pasture last week. That's right Jerry, don't let hard times keep you from making improvements.

John P. Sullivan is now county jailor. Look out boys or John will run you in; he is quite dangerous now as he sleeps with two loaded time pieces.

John Kelly is building a hog pasture. John is a great man for improvements, and he will soon have a very nice place. That is right John it pleases us to see our farmers getting along so nicely.

There was quite a little party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. Shea last Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan and Rob Dwyer were the guests.

Tim Hanley is fattening a lot of hogs for market. He talks of taking a tour through the Hills this fall prospecting. Good luck to you Tim.

All the farmers have started cultivating corn.

Mrs. Jerry McCarthy and children visited in Shields last week.

Jerry McCarthy has the nicest patch of early potatoes in the Michigan settlement, but Jerry says it takes all his and the kids time to keep the bugs off.

McGINTY.

NO MAN'S COLUMN.

"Spring time's come again, gentle Annie, Casey's at the bat. Hark, I hear an angel sing: Where did you get that hat?"

"Won't you tell me why, Robbin, I'm sadder when I sing Sweet violets, she's a daisy. The flowers that bloom in the spring?"

"Some days must be dark and dreary, Wait till the clouds roll by: Isabella, with the gingham umbrella, Goodby, sweetheart, goodby."

"We never speak as we pass by, Here's a pretty how de-do: Take back the heart that thou gavest: I would—wouldn't you?"

"What's this dull town to me? I'm getting a big boy now: The old home ain't what it use to be: Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow."

"Oh, what a difference in the morning! It's funny when you feel that way: I had fifteen dollars in my inside pocket, But its ever so far away."

"What are the wild waves saying? Said I to myself, said I: Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea: Goodby, my lover, goodby."

"Say an' revolv, but not good by: Don't go, Tommy, Don't go: The day is done the cat came back: Listen to my tale of woe."

"I'll take you home again Kathleen, When the band begins to play The song that broke my heart—Ta-ra-ra, boom-de-ay."

"If any man attempts to pull down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." How about the members of the Queen's own regiment at Toronto?

A matronly lady strangely clad and wearing an indescribable piece of head-gear caused consternation in a little party of two—a boy and a girl—who were star-gazing from a piazza in the western part of the city one night last week. The young man says the long and flowing toga might have been a slumber gown and the turban, of fearful design, was perhaps a night cap, but he sincerely thinks that a woman in the secrecy of her own bedchamber is a curiosity of wonderful fascination.

Some fellows are equal to almost any emergency. Not a thousand years ago in a school room a thousand miles from O'Neill, a certain pupil, after school hours, entered the professor's room and there found the pedagogue kneeling at the feet of his lady love. Of course the professor was embarrassed but his nerve lifted him up to the occasion and he straightway attempted to make it appear that he was only explaining some difficult mathematical problem, by saying, "you can do it that way or the other way," while the intruder backed out softly whistling, "Will You Love Me In Vacation."

Girls, do you blush? If you don't you should. Just read what a prominent doctor gives as the cause of those bright red cheeks: "A blush is a temporary erythema and alorific effluence of the physiognomy, actologized by the preceptiveness of the censorium when in a predicament of unequilibrium from a sense of shame, anger or other cause, eventuating in a paresis of the vaso motor nervous filaments of the facial capillaries whereby, being divested of their elasticity, they are suffused with radiant, aerated, compound nutritive circulating liquid, emanating from an intimidated praeordia."

By glancing at the head which appears at the top of the first column of this page, the casual reader will observe that it is not the one that greeted our readers in the first issue of this paper under our management and run continuously up to the present time. The sidetracking of that old familiar caption throws us into retrospective channels of thought; misty memory carries us back to the time of our first newspaperial venture, when people were amazed that two youths of such tender years had the effrontery to attempt to walk where angels scarcely dare to tread, and many and dire were the prophecies of ignominious collapse of the enterprise and utter failure of the "kids," as they pleased to call the youthful journalists. But time drew on a trot, a pace, and a run, the paper prospered, the boys displayed some ability and in the course of time became known the state over as the "kids of O'Neill," and being not ashamed of the title the headline before mentioned was placed at the head of the paper as a rebuke to their friendly and unfriendly traducers, with the mutual agreement that it should remain until one of the partners had unfitted himself for the appellation by taking unto his bed and board one of those vague, unreal and uncertain treasures called woman. The time has come. The die is cast. The senior editor has premeditatedly—but let us hope without malice aforethought—tied hymen's halter about his neck and started down the avenue of life in connubial bliss, and thus it is that a new scare head greets our readers.

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