

THE FRONTIER.

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

ME XV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, SEPTEMBER 20, 1894.

NUMBER 11.

WHISKERS

Told As They Are
to Us.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Portrayed For General
and Amusement.

of Butte, had business

DeYarman are in
ecting.

and Jake Hershiser spent
Randolph.

er, of Chadron, was an
uesday.

has returned from her
the east.

erhausser, of Ewing,
esterday.

on, of Sioux City, was
ay on business.

f the Merchant's hotel,
the city last week.

Odd Fellow's watch
e of Captain Marlow.

ros., of Atkinson, were
riday on legal business.

son, of Neligh, played
boys in O'Neill Tuesday

who has been for several
sick list, is improving

agan on earth, having
recovered from his re-

ell, bran and all kinds of
eill Flour & Feed Co.,
38-1f

and, representing the
nd Trust Co., of Sioux
ess in O'Neill Saturday.

ll deliver kerosene and
our residence or place of
wagon makes the rounds
47-1f

cure all liver ills, bilious
indigestion, sick head-

d and E. L. Brownlee, of
in the city Tuesday and
moments at this office.

ker, of Spencer, Sunday
er, of O'Neill and went
Monday morning on

By Mrs. E. Williams, a
eral housework. Good
aid to a competent girl.
ed apply.

B. W. C. washing com-
McManus'. It excels all
dry and toilet use. Will
st delicate color without
10-3

Farm land in exchange
uilding lots in best suburb
Address, Owner, 44 Elaine
o, Ill.

Johnson are the best col-
layers traveling. Don't
e of the season Tuesday
pera house.

Nashville Students, the best
t traveling. Wallie Smith,
t colored soprano, is with
pera next Tuesday night.

Nashville Students at the
next Tuesday night. With-
e oldest, largest and best
traveling. Really a fifty
t 25 and 35 cents. Don't

Students band parade at 3
uesday. Good band, good
t at the opera house. Now
been wanting something
go. Price reduced to 25

Allen and W. E. Reed, of
re in the city Saturday to
of Sturdevant Bros. & Co.
s et al. A portion of the
s heard and the case con-
November 8.

ocate: Mr. King, the tal-
edictor of the O'Neill Fron-
Neligh the first of the week
nce in the Barrett Scott
nesday favored the Advo-
leasant social call.

an went up to Atkinson
ing in answer to a telegram
services. A young man
Warner, residing near that
identally shot himself the
hile out hunting pigeons.
ok effect under the right
ed upward into the shoul-
easible that amputation of
rove necessary.

Beautiful souvenirs and a pleasant time at Mann's opening next Thursday. Everybody invited to attend.

The ball given by the Bartley Guards Wednesday evening was a success, both socially and financially, and the supper furnished by the ladies was immense.

The Nashville Students' entertainment at the opera house next Tuesday night promises to be entertaining. This company has been in O'Neill before and have always given good satisfaction.

General Miles, Senator Sherman and Dan Lamont passed through O'Neill last week on their way home from the wilds of the west. They had been hunting in the hills and inspecting forts to break the monotony.

One of Joe McCaffery's boys was injured last Saturday by falling in front of a mowing machine which he was operating. He was brought to town by Harry Mathews and treated by Dr. Gilligan. The wound was not dangerous.

Stuart Ledger: Among the bright and promising young newspaper men of Nebraska, Clyde King of the O'Neill FRONTIER is not the least. The facts are, that boy is getting to the front as a writer with rapid strides. Now we do not want to flatter him, but if he keeps a level head and keeps pecking away, there is a bright future in store for him.

Mrs. Will Gray, while herding sheep Tuesday, discovered a wolf perambulating about the prairie, and gave chase with her pony, gray hound and shepherd dogs. The race was an exciting one, the wolf being captured after a two-mile chase. Mrs. Gray, in true western style, dispatched the brute with a picket pin, and Amazon-like, threw him across her saddle and bore him home, a trophy of her prowess.

Neligh Advocate: Jas. H. Riggs, O'Neill's postmaster, and former editor and proprietor of the O'Neill FRONTIER, has purchased the Randolph Times, and will take personal charge of the plant as soon as Grover relieves him of his job. Mr. Riggs is one of the best newspaper men in the state, and the Advocate congratulates him upon his good fortune in securing the best patronized weekly paper in north Nebraska.

The ball games at Neligh last Friday and Saturday between O'Neill and Neligh were the warmest games our boys played this year. On Friday six innings were played, the score standing Neligh 12; O'Neill 3. A nine inning game was played on Friday resulting in a score of 13 to 12 in favor of O'Neill. The Neligh boys will probably come up and play a return game during the races next month.

On Thursday, Sept. 27, we will have our fall opening, when we can show our customers a full and complete new line of dress goods, cloaks, trimmings and winter goods. Our stock this season has been carefully bought with a view of being able to give our customers better bargains than ever before. We hope to merit your patronage this season and will be pleased to see you at our opening. Yours respectfully,
102 J. P. MANN.

A petition with the following heading is in circulation in the city this week, and is being generally signed:

To the Postmaster General of the United States of America—We, the undersigned, patrons of the postoffice of O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, respectfully petition that mail route No. 57,309, running from Dorsey to Minneola, be extended to O'Neill. The mail to leave Dorsey on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, and return from O'Neill Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week.

The postoffice department should give this matter prompt attention. The way the matter now stands it takes from two to three days to get mail a distance of 20 miles in Holt county. Changing the route in the first place was ill-advised, and we do not believe the postal authorities had a correct understanding of the case.

The dildoo of THE FRONTIER went down to Neligh Tuesday to encourage old Barrett by shaking hands with him and throwing that cold, clammy, sickly smile that occasionally radiates his snaky countenance.—Beacon Light.

The hand of the "dildoo" is his own, and never shall in friendly grasp such as the hand of Gutzman clasp. We would go farther than to Neligh to shake old Scott's hand and whisper words of encouragement in his darkest hour, realizing that away down in the bottom of his big, generous, honest heart that he is innocent of any intention to wrong his fellowman. He is the victim of a sensitive nature that could not withstand the appeals of the distressed, and wherever we meet him, though it be in the confines of the penitentiary, we will greet him with the same warm friendship that we did before his name was blackened by the malice of his enemies, and a happy home made desolate by persecution almost unequalled.

The testimony of Finch, at the Scott trial, which was so generously aired in the Beacon Light and Sun last week, was successfully contradicted by reliable witnesses. Finch swore positively that he saw Barrett Scott in Atkinson on a certain day in '92. That Scott's name appeared on the register immediately under his; that he overheard Scott talking with some one-eyed man after they had retired and that Scott said that he had been advised by some of his friends to take the money and leave the country; that he heard their names, among them an attorney of O'Neill, but he could not remember who they were at the time he was testifying. Now that was, in substance, Finch's testimony and it was reported correctly in neither paper. Their malicious, lying propensities would not allow them to give even the devil his due. Finch did not testify that Dickson advised him to do that. He swore that he did not remember the attorney's name. But it does not matter what he swore to as it was proven that he did not know to what he was testifying. The hotel register was produced in court and the name of Finch found upon it, but that of Scott did not appear. It was further shown that John McNichols was the one-eyed man and he testified that he and Attorney Pierce were in Atkinson at that time and slept in a room adjoining that occupied by Finch and that they had during the night talked over the Scott matter. Finch may have been deceived by the resemblance existing between Pierce and Scott, or he may have been paid to swear as he did. He is entitled to the benefit of the doubt. The Sun and Beacon Light are entitled to contempt for their misrepresentation.

Another Session of the Board.
The board met Tuesday forenoon in special session to again consider the advisability of submitting to an election the question of bonding the county for irrigation purposes.

The board was pretty well represented, as it generally is when any per diem is in sight. In the forenoon session nothing was done but discuss again the situation. After an endless amount of wasted wind, wind enough if directed at a good sized windmill, to pump water sufficient to irrigate the state, the board adjourned, but not until after listening to a speech from Bartley Blain, who is "ferminst" the irrigation proposition for the reason that if we had irrigation it would take so much more labor to keep the weeds out of the crops.

After dinner, while waiting for the board to convene, Phelps found a section in the statute touching on the water question and he immediately planted his flag and fled a claim upon it by right of discovery. He took the position that it would not be necessary for a man to contract for water, for if the ditch was built the land adjacent to the canal would have a right to water anyway. It aroused a spirited discussion and John McCaffery died fighting in the last ditch to disprove the premise. While the argument was at white heat, old Honest John Crawford, pop candidate for the senate, drew on his oil room for a sack of candy hearts with various legends thereon, and passed them around. Some of them read: "Remember me;" "When may I kiss you?" "Forget me not;" "Will you love me in November?" "Roses are red and violets blue, sugar is sweet and so are you;" and many other passages of even more tender import.

Before John had gotten well around with the candy, Tom Cain got into a little discussion and the meeting was called to order while John McCaffery was attempting to drive an idea into Tom's head with a sledge hammer. After roll call T. V. Golden came in and said that the company had decided to withdraw all of its propositions, for the reason that it was plain that the county did not intend to vote bonds, and the company could not legally transfer its rights to the county. That the company would do its best to hold its rights so far as the water was concerned, until after the next legislature should have an opportunity to pass a law authorizing counties to own and operate irrigation canals, and in the event of such a bill becoming a law the irrigation company would turn over its rights upon payment of amount actually invested. In case the law is not passed, then, Mr. Golden stated, the irrigation company will again come before the people of Holt county and ask for a bonus of \$150,000 to assist in building the canal. Mr. Golden said further that it was too bad and a matter to be regretted, that the county had been put to so much expense in the matter of board meetings, but it was done in the interests of the people and if blame attached to anyone it was to him alone.

After the board adjourned a little irrigation seance was held, in which the leading spirits were McCaffery and Golden, who talked in regard to the kind of a law that is needed. They both denounced the Wright law of California.

Barrett Scott Found Guilty.
The Scott trial came to a close last Friday morning by the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty, after 36 hours deliberation. The verdict was quite a surprise to both prosecution and defense, as neither looked for the jury to agree, especially after they had been out for one day. A motion for new trial was filed and set down for hearing on October 10. If the motion is overruled, which it probably will be, he will be sentenced at that time. The penalty for the offense of which he is found guilty, is not less than one, nor more than twenty-one years in the penitentiary, and a fine of twice the amount of the embezzlement, which in this case the jury decided was \$33,000. The case that has drawn so much attention and interest from the people of this county and the entire state, for that matter, is now practically settled. The attention of the people has not been riveted upon this case for the enormity of the crime alleged alone, but upon many other features connected with the history of the procedure of prosecution from its inception. The minds of our people naturally revert to the time when Barrett Scott came in from the country a representative of the sturdy yeomanry, the brain and brawn of the rural districts. Their memory will go with him, through the stormy days of '92, when the board of supervisors followed him in their official capacity with all the venom, malice and malevolence capable of being conceived and contained in the human mind. In this they were assisted and goaded on by legal shysters and heartless Shylocks. Never was a plan more adroitly drawn and as faithfully executed to destroy a human being, a fellow man and a good citizen, rob him of his fair name, his worldly possessions, and to throw the veil of infamy and dishonor heavily over an estimable family.

Never was a man so pursued, harassed and aggravated by political and personal enemies, in the name of the law. They followed him by day and slept upon his trail by night. And why? Simply because he had defeated the peach of the populist party for the office of county treasurer and those cohorts and concubines of his satanic majesty desired his downfall and they turned every stone to accomplish their ends. They succeeded in stealing from him his office but they have not yet estranged his friends, driven him to the grave, although the gates of the penitentiary open to receive him.

THE FRONTIER has never in the past, nor does it now, uphold Barrett Scott in all of his maneuvers as county treasurer, but we have always firmly believed in his integrity and honesty of purpose, and further, that had his foes from without and within kept their treacherous hands off, he would have gone out of office a respected citizen instead of now wearing a felon's garb.

He is the victim of his own generosity and the never to be forgotten financial panic of '92. But for the never-sleeping eye of his deadly enemies, this calamity would not have overtaken him. We say he was the victim of his own generosity, and so he was. The people of the county were sorely pressed financially and they came to him with their tales of woe and he responded with county funds and tided them across the bar, out upon the high seas of prosperity. These people were confined to no political party. Independents as well as others borrowed the money, and the financial crash coming on they were unable to repay. Along with that came the failure of the Holt County bank, in which considerable money was deposited, leaving him without a cent with which to conduct the business of his office. His enemies, ever alert, seized the opportunity and forced him to the wall.

With the events that followed our readers are familiar. It is a case where an almost innocent man suffers.

Death of John Sullivan.
John Sullivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Florence Sullivan, died at the home of his parents, six miles northeast of O'Neill, last Saturday, at the age of 28 years.

Mr. Sullivan came home from Montana three years ago very sick, and though the change of climate greatly relieved him, he never fully recovered, his ailment finally terminating in consumption, which was the immediate cause of his death.

Deceased was a young man of excellent character, and numbered among his acquaintances none but friends. The funeral occurred Monday from the Catholic church, where high mass was said, after which the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

THE FRONTIER, along with other friends, extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

Dr. Price's Cream baking powder the most perfect made.

County Democratic Convention.
The convention was called to order about 10:30 yesterday, as per call of the central committee, Levi Van Valkenburg, chairman of the central committee, presiding. After reading the call, the chairman asked what was the further pleasure of the convention, and the convention responded by making A. L. Morse, of Atkinson, temporary chairman, and Frank Campbell, of O'Neill, temporary secretary.

The work of organization proceeded by appointing the following committees: Credentials—P. Peterson, C. Parker and J. P. O'Donnell. Resolutions—D. A. Doyle, Thos. Doolittle and H. Hodgkins. Order of business—L. B. Mabin, J. S. Walker and S. H. Bowl. Permanent organization—N. B. Chapman, C. Sticklemeyer and W. C. Townsend.

After the announcement of the committees the convention adjourned until 9 o'clock p. m.

THE FRONTIER predicted last week that at this convention the "far would fly," but up to the hour of adjournment everything was lovely and the troubled waters of Holt county democracy seemed to have been smoothed by the pouring on of some mystic oil. Whether it was the oil of administration numerical strength remained to be seen upon the re-convening of the convention in the afternoon.

Levi Van Valkenburg, whose reign as chairman of the central committee was so very, very short, was not a member of this deliberative body. The bourbons of his township, in their wisdom, caprice, or fealty to Grover, put a blue pencil mark upon him by a vote of six to one.

AFTERNOON.
Although the convention adjourned until two o'clock, it was 3:30 before the afternoon session was called to order.

The committee on credentials was the first to report. The report was accepted without a dissenting voice, although a double header on from Stuart was on hand.

The report of the committee on order of business was read and adopted, and the business of the meeting carried out on the lines laid down in the report.

The committee on permanent organization reported that the temporary organization be made permanent, and the report was adopted.

A committee of was selected with John Harmon as chairman, to select delegates to the congressional state and senatorial conventions.

The nomination of representatives was then announced and N. B. Chapman placed Thos. Doolittle in nomination. Thos. was a nominee of the non-partisan convention held in Atkinson some months ago.

Gus Doyle placed in nomination J. P. O'Donnell, of O'Neill. Mr. O'Donnell said he was not a candidate, but Gus took him into the ante-room and where he changed his mind and was willing to bleed for his party. This awakened the first enthusiasm of the convention and as there were no other nominations Doolittle and O'Donnell were nominated by acclamation.

N. B. Chapman was nominated for county attorney, but he declined the nomination because he had not been in the state long enough.

Henry Murphy was nominated, notwithstanding he is already candidate on the populist ticket. Mr. Chapman wanted the chair to ascertain if the man who made that motion was a delegate, as he did not think it proper for anyone to perpetrate any jokes. The man was found to have his credentials. Gus Doyle arose to a point of order and desired to know if Murphy was a democrat, as he said, this was a democratic gathering and was nominating none but democrats. He was followed by another gentleman who moved that Dick Johnson, of Stuart, be nominated by acclamation, which motion was unanimously carried. This vote may properly be taken as an index of the feeling of the democrats.

S. M. Wagers was made chairman of the county central committee, Mike Long secretary and Gus Doyle chairman of the state delegation.

Taken all around it may be said to have been a very much Harmon-ized gathering.

Is Not Taking That Class.
Neligh Advocate: Doc Mathews, of O'Neill, has secured the position of land commissioner of the Stuttgart & Arkansas railroad in Arkansas, and is making arrangements to run excursion trains from the Elkhorn valley. If Doc will take out all the shiftless farmers from the valley and leave the good ones he will be entitled to rank as a public benefactor.

From Arkansas.
The following from Stuttgart, Ark., was received this morning by telegram: Arkansas grand prairie superior in all respects than represented by Doc Mathews. Signed by John Flanery, F. E. Hauton, Thos Morrow, Jasen Alfs jr., Jas. DeYarman, Henry DeYarman, A. L. Morris, G. J. Anderson and N. P. McMath.

Will Pay Cash.
Poultry, game, furs, skins, wool, butter, eggs. HIRAM P. BALLARD & Co.

89 E 38th St., Chicago.

Big Race Meeting.
The Holt County Agricultural society has decided to hold a county fair this year, notwithstanding the poor crops. While a liberal appropriation has been made for the agricultural display, the society intends to make October 4, the second day, the big day of the fair. \$800 have been appropriated for that day's racing, the program being as follows:

Free for all trot or pace, purse \$150.
Half mile running race, purse \$50.
Pony race, half mile, purse \$15.
Three minute trot or pace, purse \$50.
One hundred yard foot race, \$10 to the winner.

One hundred yard boys' foot race, first \$2, second \$1.
Bicycle race, half mile, purse \$10; first \$7, second \$3.
Bicycle race for boys under 15 years. First \$3, second \$2.

In addition to the racing the association will give a grand barbecue and free dinner on that day.

The fair commences on October 3 and ends on October 5.

John Marley Died.
John Marley died at his home near Inman, last Thursday, after an illness of but a few days, at the age of 57 years.

He was born in Ireland in the year 1837, immigrating to America at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion, in which he took an active part and loyally served the country of his adoption until the close of that terrible struggle.

He was married in 1859 to Mary Ryan and of the union seven children were born.

Mr. Marley was an old resident of this county and one that had carved a home and fortune out of the vicissitudes of pioneer life.

The funeral occurred Saturday from the Catholic church at this place, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of relatives and neighbors.

Upon the Death of John Marley.
Died, at Inman, Sept. 13, John Marley, native of Ireland. Born at Bally-tique, Glenheat, Parish of Adragoole, Barony of Tyrrawle, County of Mayo.

The deceased leaves a wife and seven children to deplore his loss, three boys and four girls. Two of the girls teach school and are cultured ladies.

The birth place of the deceased as above stated, is bounded on the north by the rugged mountains of Erris, on the south by the beautiful lake of Beltra. On the north is located the old homestead of Paddy McHale, the venerable father of the "Lion of The Fold of Judah," where he first inhaled the balmy air of mountain Nephin. On the west the ancient patrimony of the O'Malleys, who were lords of Murrisk and Burren-hoole seven hundred years ago. This portion of Mayo angelized. Tyrarwly belonged to Orly, son of Cun naged Cahs in the second century. Here, surrounded by gentle hills, extensive plains, majestic mountains, running rivers, gurgling brooks, sparkling fountains, Druidic Comleachs, leaping rills and foaming cataracts, the ancestors of the deceased lived. Driven from the plains to these wilds by the Anglo-Norman invaders, again by the steel hearted exterminator, Cromwell. Here, among these vales, glens and mountains, the ancient muse is still preserved in its primitive purity, and cherished with greater veneration than the Lyrics of Anacreon, and Pindar on the slopes and valleys of Parnassus, or the lays of the Scottish bard on the banks of the Ayr. Ninety-nine per cent. of the inhabitants still belong to the old church of which the great McAulay said: "She will live and exist when a traveler from New Zealand may take his stand in the midst of a vast solitude, on a broken arch of London bridge, to sketch the ruins of St. Paul."

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.

NEW STOCK AND NEW PRICES.
I will say to the patrons of O'Neill that I have now in readiness a large new stock and a good selection at free trade prices, and I will assure you that goods will be sold for less money this fall than ever before, as I am going to keep with the times. Old stocks will have to suffer a big loss in order to compete with new goods this fall, as the tariff reform is a direct benefit to the consumer. So remember the place to get new goods is at P. J. McMANUS'.

Will Pay Cash.
Poultry, game, furs, skins, wool, butter, eggs. HIRAM P. BALLARD & Co.

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