

THE FRONTIER.

BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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

NO. XV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, NOVEMBER 1, 1894.

NUMBER 17.

WHISKERS

Told As They Are
to Us.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Portrayed For General
and Amusement.

Spencer

Spencer, was in the

of Chelsea, was in

weary of durance vile
ve bail.

judgment against
\$6,000.

owers, of Sioux City,
will this week.

John Hazelet are the
l, born last Friday

of Page, have pur-
hydraulic well-boring

day night, at the rink,
er. Finder will please

bran and all kinds of
ell Flour & Feed Co.,
88-11

and Mattie Mann left
for Chicago, where
on days.

Kearney, chairman
congressional central
district, was in the

last week for Mon-
spect for a week
southern California
the winter.

be—and is—proud of
Mr. Smith deserves
his untiring efforts to
ation a success.

and John Daugherty,
in the city Sunday,
supposed to have been
went west Monday

ool who presides over
ts that populist control
has reduced taxes.
week on that subject
honest man to the

ll furnish you all kinds
oad lots or in small
can also furnish you
gasoline by the gallon
prices before buying
151f

ard has rented one of
O'Sullivan building on
d-removed Mrs. Tay-
there. This move was
t of the crowded con-
ools.

an, ex-sheriff of Cedar
ate, is in the city. Mr.
ays a straight democrat
in favor of the whole
et, and he has a great
friends that will go the

Orchestra will give a ball
skgiving night. This is
orchestra, with Sanford
der, and will furnish its
for this occasion. Mrs.
ist, is a member of this
musicians.

ck Bangs' quaint humor
he pages of the Ladies'
with a series of twelve
ng the club talk of four
men's affairs. Mr. Bangs
"The Paradise Club,"
says, "because no woman
er entered into it."

returned from Arkansas,
he went some weeks ago
d of horses. Mr. Perry,
of the Arkansas travelers
from this county, is not
ack on the country. He
ere there are several hund-
nd the times and seem to
ation to catch up.

ER omitted to mention
Romaine Saunders had
osition as foreman on this
e to Sioux City to accept
ation in the Journal job
line had been an employe
or nigh unto six years, and
oping into a first-class
upright manner of doing
a was held in the highest
employers. We wish him
success in his new sphere.

eam baking powder—the
ade.

Back Berry was in from Paddock the first of the week and in conversation with a FRONTIER reporter informed us that he had just completed a 15 foot dam on the Niobrara, with which he expects to irrigate 25 acres. Mr. Berry says he has the water upon the land now and he invites those who are thinking of constructing dams or reservoirs to go and take a look at his.

Beacon Light: Who stole the Item office from the cellar?

THE FRONTIER was not aware that the Item office had been stolen from the cellar, but if such is a fact we are ready and anxious to pay a reasonable reward for the arrest and conviction of the thief. If the Smudge has any information relative to this matter it is criminally guilty for remaining silent.

It is reported that after Mr. Brennan's speech here last week several men stopped their subscriptions to the North-western Catholic, of which he is editor. Of course such a trivial matter will in no way effect Mr. Brennan, but it shows the infinite narrowness to which some minds are capable of being reduced. They do not possess sufficient gray matter to appreciate the writings of Mr. Brennan.

A crowd of about thirty, accompanied by the O'Neill band, went down to Page last night to hear the Hon. John G. Tipton, of Omaha, talk republicanism. The school house was comfortably filled and great enthusiasm prevailed during the entire evening. Mr. Tipton made an excellent impression and is certainly an orator of no mean talent. He will speak in the court house in O'Neill Saturday night.

Cheve Hazelet returned Monday night from New York, where he went for the purpose of interesting capital in our big ditch enterprise. Although the ditch company is inclined to be reticent in regard to the matter, we are allowed to state that without the slightest possible doubt the ditch will be in operation inside of a year from this time. No need for further emigration to darkest Arkansas.

In a speech at Eagle Mills Mike Harrington is reported to have said that the election of Crawford was desired in order that at the next session of the legislature an appropriation of \$15,000 might be made to assist in cleaning out the "state house thieves." In other words Mike wants to repeat in the state house what has been done in Holt county, thinking perhaps that he will be called into the case and get a plump slice of the appropriation.

Populists are funny birds. Down in Antelope county where their candidate for county attorney was arrested for stealing a couple of thousand dollars from a bank, and manifested a desire to withdraw from the ticket, the central committee met and decided by a unanimous vote to keep him on. This occurred after the candidate's own attorney had postponed his hearing until after the coming election. Reform is surely great stuff.

In his speech at Neligh a few nights since Governor Crouse in his discussion of state affairs and the economy that had attended the conduct of the public institutions, took occasion to pay Auditor Eugene Moore a handsome and deserved compliment. He said Mr. Moore was especially qualified for the place he holds, being an honest, painstaking and courteous gentleman, exercising extreme care in the scrutiny of all accounts coming before him, and fearlessly rejecting and which had not the full warrant of law behind them. He said the state was much indebted to him for the able and efficient manner he discharges his duties and that he deserves the support of all voters, irrespective of party, who have a concern for the finances of the state. "No one," he said, "could afford to chance a change."

Voters of Holt county, have you ever paused amid the madding throng to size up the men who are out to-day working for the populist ticket in Holt county? Just look at them! There is Mike Harrington, you all know what he is; and there is Gene Cress, you all know that he is a reformer for what there is in it and don't care who knows it; there is Tom Golden, a reformer for office and a pop because the dems passed him up; and so on down through almost the entire list. Does any man suppose that these fellows are out working because they have any interest in the farmer more than to make him a step-stone for their own personal ambition and aggrandizement? If such idea is entertained by any it were well that his mind were disabused of the belief. Those fellows are in it for what there is in it and will use the people as long as they can hoodwink them by sweet songs and falsehoods.

Dr. Price's cream baking powder—a pure grape cream of tartar powder.

He Denies It.

Speaking of the assertion made by us that Crawford charged Holt county for the day he was attending an independent meeting at Atkinson, the Beacon Smudge says:

John Crawford only charged the county for half a day's service, and the time he spent at the meeting was therefore his own and was nobody's business. Any report to the contrary is a barefaced lie, and John Crawford has his intimidated diary to cram it down the throat of the damnable weazen-faced, cucumber-nosed liar that started it.

In the face of the records this denial of Kautzman's is indeed a bold one. Of course it is not possible for us to even surmise what Crawford's diary contains, but the records of the county are no doubt reliable, and as they are open to inspection we take the liberty to defend our statements by appealing to them. They will show conclusively whether or not he charged for a whole day or half a day, and whether or not he swore on the 17th day of July '91, that he had worked on the 18th. Here is a certified copy of the record:

Paragraph 3. Upon motion the board adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, July 18, 1891.

Paragraph 4. July 18, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. board met pursuant to adjournment and roll call showed all present except Crawford, Cronin, Leatherman, Howard, Miller, Nolkamper and Parker.

I, S. J. Weeks, notary public in and for Holt county, Neb., hereby certify that I have carefully examined the supervisors' record of Holt county, and that the foregoing are correct copies of paragraphs three and four, page 371, book "D" of the supervisors' record of said county, said paragraph three being under date of July 17, 1891, and said paragraph four being under date of July 18, 1891. I further certify that the following is a correct copy of a bill filed in that office July 17, 1891, and that said bill was allowed and warrant drawn, as shown by the records of said county:

[SEAL] S. J. WEEKS,
Notary Public.
Commission expires July 15, '95.

O'NEILL, NEB., July 17, 1891.
Holt county to John Crawford debtor: To services as supervisor, as follows: July 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18, \$15. And mileage 84 miles, at 5 cents, \$3.20. Total \$18.20

State of Nebraska, Holt county, ss: I, John Crawford, being first duly sworn, depose and say that the several items mentioned in the above account are just and true and that the services and articles furnished as herein charged, were furnished and that the amount claimed is due and unpaid, after allowing all just credits. JOHN CRAWFORD.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 17th day of July, 1891. G. C. HAZELET, Clerk.
By C. E. BUTLER, Deputy.

Does the above look as though Crawford only charged for one-half day on July 18? That is the day he was in Atkinson. The above does show, however, that on the 17th day of July he made oath that he worked on the 18th. The question among a great many people is, can an honest man do that?

A Thousand Miles Away.

Following is an extract from a letter received by THE FRONTIER during the past week. The name of the author is withheld as we do not feel at liberty to use it: "I see by THE FRONTIER that John Crawford is up for office again and you are raking him over the coals. I learn from a reliable man here, who has known Crawford for years, that when Crawford came to this country from Canada he hated the United States government so that he would not take out his naturalization papers, and did not until he went to Holt county and had to take them out in order to get a home-stead. He never voted until he went to your county from Wisconsin. He is a pretty subject—of Vice's—to elect as senator to help run this country, an enemy to a republican form of government. The man from whom I get my information has known Crawford for thirty years or more; lived a neighbor to him in Wisconsin."

Program.

Of the Sunday School convention to be held at Dorsey on November 3 and 4, 1894:

SATURDAY EVENING.

7:30—Song Service.
Paper—The Sunday School as a Factor in the Prosperity of Our Nation.—W. R. Jackson.
Short Address—C. H. Frady.
Discussion—The Sunday School vs Saloon.—Mrs. Jennie Fryer.

SABBATH.

10:00 A. M.—Devotional Exercises.
Paper—Jesus and the Children.—Minnie Newman.
Sermon—Rev. D. W. Resenkran.
Sunday School—Led by C. H. Frady.
BASKET DINNER.
1:30 P. M.—Praise Service.
Paper—That Class of Mine.—Mrs. Long.
Discussion—County Sunday School Work, led by W. R. Jackson.
Discussion—The Successful Teacher, led by B. W. Postlewait.
Paper—Is the Young Man Safe?—Mrs. S. A. Rosenkrans.
7:30 P. M.—Vesper Services.
Paper—Sunshine in Sunday School.—Mrs. Peter Kelley.
Exercises by Y. P. S. C. E.
Closing remarks.

A ROUSING RALLY

Majors, Brennan and Valentine Draw a Large Crowd.

LARGEST OF THE CAMPAIGN

Able Discussion of Political Issues Well Received.

The republican rally at the courthouse in this city last Thursday night, at which the speakers were Tom Majors, John Brennan and E. K. Valentine, was attended by far the largest audience that has greeted any speaker since the opening of the present campaign in O'Neill. The hall was tastefully decorated with red white and blue, two large flags neatly unfurled back of the speakers' stand, making an appropriate background before which to deliver a patriotic address.

The speakers arrived on the 5:30 train and were met at the depot by the republican club, headed by the O'Neill band, by whom the distinguished visitors were escorted to the Hotel Evans.

At an early hour in the evening the large court-room was uncomfortably crowded with a good-natured audience anxious to hear words of truth eloquently spoken. Hon. John Brennan, of Sioux City, was first introduced by Chairman Brennan as the noted author of "Erin Mor," a book on Irish republicanism that has a national reputation among all nationalities in this country. Mr. Brennan spoke for one hour and a half and during that time had the closest attention of his audience. His was principally a discussion on the conditions existing in erstwhile protected America and free trade countries. He is a forcible and eloquent speaker and when he said that protection to American industries was the only salvation for American laborers, and gave his reasons for that belief, he drove conviction to the hearts of many who had up to that time been unable to see it in that light. He is not in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but believes in the coinage of that per cent. of the metal that will not disturb the parity now existing between the metals. He appealed to the voters present to stand by his old friend Tom Majors, assuring them that they would never regret having assisted in making the gallant Tom governor.

Mr. Majors was then introduced. He confined himself closely to state politics and gave an address that was listened to with marked attention. It was the first time that a great number of the audience had had the pleasure of meeting that prominent figure in Nebraska's history, and they were greatly surprised to see that he stood upright like other men and had no horns protruding from his shapely forehead as his friend, the Bee editor, would have people believe. His remarks were frequently applauded, especially when he took occasion to apply a little caustic to the anatomy of the Omaha Jew, who is putting in all of his spare time slandering the republican candidate.

Hon. E. K. Valentine, although not billed to speak, was present and closed the evening's feast of reason and flow of eloquence by a short talk, in which he urged republicans and others to support the straight ticket this fall and avert impending calamity. His wordy caricature of Kem was heartily appreciated, as evidenced by frequent bursts of laughter from the audience.

After the meeting was over the greater part of the audience remained a few moments to congratulate the orators and wish them God-speed in their good work.

Court Has Adjourned.

Court adjourned last Monday until next Saturday, the jury to be recalled about the 15th of next month, at which time the numerous county cases will come on for hearing. In looking over the trial docket we find—besides a lot of foreclosure cases—the following actions have been disposed of:

Della Stewart, decree of absolute divorce from John Stewart.

Wm. McWhorter vs. county treasurer and others, to secure mandamus to restrain defendant from paying Cunningham reward for the return of Barrett Scott, is set down for hearing at this term.

Phoenix Insurance company vs. H. C. McEvony for charging illegal fees while sheriff, was tried to jury which returned a verdict against plaintiff of no cause of action.

King & Cronin vs. Phoenix Insurance company on assignment of claim from ex-Sheriff McEvony was decided in favor of plaintiffs by the jury returning a verdict for them in the sum of \$360.

Dr. Price's cream baking powder—the most perfect made.

Something Should Be Done.

A petition is being circulated for the purpose of clearing up the county records. The Beacon Light says that the records of the county do not correspond with Crawford's diary—kept for Crawford's convenience—and it therefore seems imperative that something should be done at once. Following is the petition:

To W. W. Bethes, County Clerk:

Dear Sir: We, the undersigned persons, resident taxpayers in Holt county, Nebraska, having noticed with a great deal of interest the discussion going the rounds as to the discrepancy between the records of Holt county, and especially those of the board of supervisors, and the private diary of the Hon. John Crawford, a prominent member of the board of supervisors, and fully realizing that it is important that the records of the county should be in all respects accurate and correct, and in order that they be so made we most earnestly request that you, in compliance with statutes, call a special meeting of the board of supervisors in order that the records of Holt county may be corrected in accordance with the facts; or else that the private diary of the Hon. John Crawford may be corrected to correspond with the records, as we believe it to be of material importance that these two records shall be made to agree.

We therefore earnestly ask that such call be made at the earliest time possible, and thus we ever pray.

Mustered Out.

At Leonie October 26, George McGowan, Comrade McGowan was a veteran of the rebellion. He was a member of Fillmore county, Minnesota, mounted infantry engaged in the Sioux war. Also in Company I, 11th Regiment and was discharged as sergeant of his company. He was also a member of Company F 1st Minnesota Mountain Rangers.

He was a charter member of Coburn Post No. 251 and had been one of its most faithful members, and was buried by the post. His funeral was largely attended.

Sanford Parker, who has been in O'Neill this week, returned to his home in Spencer this morning. Before going he called on THE FRONTIER and said that he was going home to put in all of the time before election working in his county for the election of Sam Sample. Although Mr. Parker has been rather luke-warm during the campaign he has now thrown off all reserve and proposes doing his level best to defeat Honest John. He says that Boyd county wants money and railroads and that the policy of independents is hostile to both, and further, that he cannot sit idly by and see any man elected who is favorable to the pernicious policy of free trade. The republicans of this district never presented a more nearly solid front and if they do not win it will be because truth has been crushed to earth again.

The Story of Elias.

[By O. M. Kem.]

CHAPTER I.

THE STRICKEN WIDOW.

It was a blustery winter night. The snow was falling and the wind was perniciously active. It was an evil night for the poor. And who could be poorer than old Mrs. Ducrow, the widow, as she sat by her stove, in which there was no fire, trying to keep herself warm by looking at an old picture of the Chicago conflagration that was hanging on the wall?

In a corner sat her aged grandfather, moaning dimly; the poor old man was hungry and cold, and afflicted with that tired feeling. Five years before they had moved to Custer county, hoping to become wealthy, but a succession of crop failures had flattened them, to use a figurative term, and now, having eaten their last horse, they had nothing to keep body and soul together with but an old buggy top that had been left on the place by the county surveyor.

"This," said Mrs. Ducrow, as an unusually violent gust of wind blew the door open and knocked down the stove, "is what I call tough. I have read of such poverty in books, but I never believed that it really existed. Just to think that tomorrow is your 110th birthday and I'll have no present to give you. It gives me a pain. I never before missed giving you a birthday present. I reckon we'll have to go to the poor-house, grandpa."

The poor old man wept bitterly, his tears freezing as they fell and making good skating on the floor.

It was indeed a pathetic scene. It would have softened a heart of Portland cement. Presently there came a knock at the door.

CHAPTER II.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Mrs. Ducrow opened the door and a large man with a smiling face stepped in out of the storm.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Ducrow, with old-school politeness, "that you are some belated traveler, seeking shelter and food? You can have shelter, but we have nothing to eat but an old buggy top, without dressing or side dishes of any kind. Tell me what your lordly

name is, on the night's Plutonian shore."

"I" cried the stranger, with a smile that seemed to diffuse warmth and comfort throughout the cheerless abode. "I am Silas Hollowcomb, and my mission on earth is to do good. I relieve the distressed, comfort the mourner, aid the suffering and dry the orphans' tears. I expect to receive my reward in a better world. You are probably in need of money?"

"Money?" sobbed the widow; "it's so long since I've seen any that I forget the color of it. Does it wear whiskers, or is it bottled, or baled like hay? Money! Ah, sir, look around you, and judge whether we need it."

"True, it was an idle question," said the Good Samaritan, after glancing at the wretched cot. "You need money, of course; the question, then, is how much? Will \$25 do you any good?"

"Twenty-five dollars?" shrieked the old lady; "why, that's a fortune. With that in the house we'd imagine ourselves young again."

"Then," responded Mr. Hollowcomb, with a seraphic smile, "you shall have that sum, but I will know the pride of the Ducrow, and I will not offend you by asking you to take it as a gift. You will sign an agreement to pay me 100 per cent. interest for the use of this money; it is a mere formality to save you the humiliation of taking anything for nothing. I don't care whether you ever pay me interest or principal, but I like to spare the feelings of those to whom I do good."

"How considerate you are!" "Thanks, yes, I think I am. After signing the agreement you will give me a mortgage on any trifling thing you may have; it is merely a matter of form, you know, to save you the annoyance of being pointed at as an object of charity. You have no property, you say? Ah, indeed! hui! haw! well, you might give me a mortgage on this excellent old gentleman sitting here, purely that the little affair may be conducted in a businesslike way."

"How thoughtful, how generous you are! Surely, grandpa will be delighted to be of use in this emergency."

Then the papers were signed and the Good Samaritan went away, leaving joy behind him.

EPILOGUE.

Six months later an old gentleman might have been seen hitched to a breaking plow, with a mule, turning over prairie sod. A mortgage upon him had been foreclosed by the public benefactor who held it. And Mrs. Ducrow? In an ecstasy of gratitude to the Good Samaritan she went insane.—Walt Mason.

Notice to Farmers.

As we have discontinued our arrangements with the O'Neill Butter and Egg company, we will not honor their tickets but will pay the highest market price for No. 1 butter and eggs, and sell you groceries at bed rock cash basis in exchange. So bring along your good butter and fresh eggs.

17-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the officers and members of the Holt County agricultural society at Frank Campbell's office in O'Neill, Saturday, Nov. 3, 1894, at 2 P. M. All members are requested to be present. Business of importance.

H. HODGKINS, President.

Only \$2.95.

We are closing out our lines of ladies' welt and cloth top turn shoes, worth \$3.50, \$4 and \$4.50, at the uniform price of \$2.95. This is a great opportunity to buy good shoes cheap. Don't fail to see them before it is too late.

17-3 J. P. MANN.

Always a Reason Why.

This has been a year of wonderful growth for the Lincoln State Journal. Its aggressive methods have pushed it to the front. One thing that accounts for this is the Journal's principles. It is republican, true and blue, but first of all it is a great newspaper and considers news the most essential feature. It prints more state telegraph news than either of the Omaha papers. The business interests of the state recognize in the Journal the only state paper which is standing up for the welfare of Nebraska. You can see how the Journal is growing in your own town. It is gaining in every other town in the state just as much. The reduced price is 50 cents per month without Sunday, or 65 cents per month with Sunday. This also accounts for the big growth. The Semi-Weekly Journal has the largest circulation of any Nebraska paper. It has completely routed its old-fashioned once-a-week rivals. It is being sent from now until January 1, 1896, for \$1. This carries readers through the coming legislature and through the next presidential campaign. It gives readers two complete papers each week for the price of one. Gov. Furnas is farm editor, and I. L. Lyman poultry editor. It is published at the state capitol and is a paper for Nebraskans.