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CITY OF O'NEILL. Mayor... J. Mack; Justices, E. H. Wagers; Constables, Ed. and Perkins Brooks. COUNCILMEN—FIRST WARD... John McBride. For one year... DeYarman.

POST, NO. 88. The Gen. John... Post, No. 86, Department of... A. H., will meet the first and third... evening of each month in Masonic... S. J. SMITH, Com.

VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in... hall. Visiting brothers cordially... and... C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

FIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. Meets on first and third Thursday of each... Masonic hall. J. C. HARRISH, H. P.

HELMET LODGE, U. D. Meets every Monday at 8 o'clock... Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethren... invited. CHAS. DAVIS, C. C.

ENCAMPMENT NO. 30, I. O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth... of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall... Scribner, H. M. URTLEY.

LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS... REBEKAH, meets every 1st and 3rd... of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall... JESSIE A. BRIGHT, N. G.

IVORY SOAP - IT FLOATS - FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY. THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of the diseases in New York comes from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Edson. "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it was a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. There are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one, get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup. A. W. Baldrige, Miller'sville, Ill. For sale by P. C. CORRIGAN, Druggist.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well-known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm. "I only made three applications of it," he says, "and have since been free from all pain." He now recommends it to persons similarly afflicted. For sale by P. C. CORRIGAN, Druggist.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at P. C. CORRIGAN'S Drug Store. Large sized bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by P. C. Corrigan. 28-28



Chronic Nervousness - Could Not Sleep, Nervous Headaches. Gentlemen—I have been taking your Restorative Nervine for the past three months and I cannot say enough in its praise. It has Saved My Life, for I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headache, and had tried doctors in vain, until I used your Nervine. Yours truly, MRS. M. WOOD, Ringwood, Ill. Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures. Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. For Sale by all Druggists.

SET RULES AT DEFIANCE.

No Railroad Company Could Prevent Her Seeing Melinda Off. When the train for the West was called, there was a rush of passengers at the door, and among them was a small, thin young woman about 20 years old, who had a humble and resigned expression, and a sharp-nosed, iron-jawed female of 45, who was evidently her mother. The small, thin woman had a bundle and a ticket to St. Thomas. The sharp-nosed woman had a basket, two bundles and no ticket at all.

"Ticket, ma'am," said the gatekeeper, as she attempted to follow her daughter out. "I'm just goin' to see Melinda on the train," she replied. "Ticket, ma'am, ticket; got to have a ticket."

"I've got to put Melinda aboard of the train I tell ye! She's never traveled before in her life, and is just as apt to get under or on top of the car as into it."

"Show your ticket, ma'am!" persisted the gatetender as he waved his ticket punch around. "I have to do as I am ordered, you know."

"I tell ye," replied the woman as she crowded closer, "I'm bound to see Melinda off! It won't hurt yer ole railroad any to let me through. Melinda, don't you cry, fur I'm a-comin'." The idea that a mother can't see her daughter off!

"Ticket ma'am! You are detaining fifty passengers. Please show your ticket or move back!" "I've got to put Melinda on that car!" shouted the woman in a high key. "I've got twelve eggs, a bottle of skunk's ile, two lamp chimneys, a pumpkin pie, a bottle of hair dye and a pint of buttermilk in this basket, and I either go through or bust this basket right here and now!"

She dropped the bundles and began swinging the basket around her head, but it made only two circles when the gatetender smilingly said: "Wish to see your daughter off? Pass right in, lady, and stay as long as you want to."

"You bet I will!" muttered the old lady, as she joined Melinda, "but I'm a little sorry he gave up so quick. Good lands, but I could hev made sich a wreck of that depot that no trains could hev gone out fur a week!"

MAKES A MEAL OF ANYTHING. A German Whose Stomach and Skin Are Proof Against Injury. Leipzig has a sensation in the person of Strazini, who has kept the medical profession in a state of excitement ever since he has made his appearance there, says the New York Press. Strazini astonishes his audiences by first eating a soup which consists of sawdust plentifully mixed with coal oil. The mess is then set afire, and after the flames have been extinguished, Strazini eats the peculiar mixture, ladling it out with a spoon, writes a Leipzig correspondent. He follows this up by biting piece after piece from the lamp chimney, crushing the glass between his teeth and swallowing it. He washes it down with a little water. For dessert he munches pieces of hard coal, peat, washing soap, tallow candles, pieces of plaster cast and bricks, boots, clay pipes, and seems to enjoy the conglomeration. All this is eaten at one meal and in quick succession. A little water is the only beverage in which he indulges during the meal. Strazini asserts that he does not feel the slightest discomfort from the unusual diet, and he certainly looks it. When he has finished his dinner of ceramics he pours down two cups of coal oil, throws his head back and holds a lighted match to his mouth. There is a deep, puffing sound, and a flame three feet long issues from his mouth. After eating Strazini gives an exhibition of dancing as wonderful as what has gone before. He does it with bare feet in a box filled with debris and shreds of champagne bottles, lamp shades, wine glasses, etc. Into this he dives with his feet, jumps about in all directions, and ends by burying his head in the broken glass. The strange part of it is that he comes out of it without a scratch. His cuticle seems to be impervious to such an onslaught as his stomach is to sawdust and brick and burning coal oil. Medical men from far and near have interviewed this curious phenomenon, but are unable to give an explanation of his wonderful performances.

The Size of It. The court had assessed a fine of \$10 on the attorney for contempt, and the amount was very nearly the size of his pile. He put up the money in such a hesitating way that the court was moved to compassion.

"If you have any regret," said the judge, "for what you have done, I might possibly remit the fine."

"Your honor is very kind, replied the attorney with mock humility, handing the money to the clerk, "and I have some regret that I haven't a thousand more ten dollar bills."

Made of an Old Army Coat. A professional beggar that haunts fashionable and semi-fashionable regions seeks sympathy by masquerading in an old army overcoat. He is too young to have served in the civil war, but the coat is doubtless one of the several thousand sold from time to time by the government as damaged, but the blue still has a magic to draw coins from the pockets of the passers-by.

BLACK BUTTONS.

Worn by Polanders as a Sign of Patriotic Mourning. Within the last few weeks it has been noticed that hundreds of men and women in Chicago are wearing black badges with the numbers 1705-1895 printed on them in figures of glistening white metal. They are becoming so numerous as to attract a good deal of attention and call for inquiry as to their significance. Only the wearers know until the matter is explained what they mean. Other people scratch their heads and wonder.

It has furthermore been observed that these sable emblems are to be seen only on the breasts of the Polanders, therefore, the question that comes up is, why should the citizens of that particular nationality thus distinguish themselves at this time from every other class? Being black the badges are evidently signs of mourning. But why do the Polanders mourn? Who are they mourning for? No greatly distinguished son of the race has died recently. There is nothing new in the shape of a national calamity to call for expressions of grief.

Max Dremzel cleared the mystery recently by saying that this year is one of universal sorrow among all good Polanders throughout the entire world who have any feelings of affection for their native land. It is the centennial anniversary of Poland's complete obliteration as a distinct and self-governed kingdom. In order to make the sad event somewhat memorable native Poles, wherever they may be found, have agreed to live the twelve months of 1895 as a period of lament. This means that they intend to deny themselves all the frivolous and gay pleasures they have pledged themselves, says Mr. Dremzel, to abstain from festivals, dancing, picnics, theaters; in fact, amusements and pleasurable entertainments of every kind.

PHILOSOPHY FROM A DEBTOR. Showing How He Was Valuable to the Persistent Bill Collector. A collector of unpaid bills has a hard time of it, but one met a philosophical debtor recently who convinced him of some astonishing facts, says the Amusement Journal. The collector said that he had been chasing the philosophical debtor for about six months and was getting tired of it. It was always "Come around tomorrow," or "Haven't got it now."

"Say," he said, when he had made his last trip, "are you ever going to pay this bill?" "Why, yes, some day," the philosopher replied. "But look here, young man, I want to show you a thing or two. How many bills have you in that pack?"

"About forty," said the collector. "How long does it take you to visit all these people?" the philosopher inquired.

"About a day." "What if all paid up promptly?" "Why, that would be great."

"Would it? What would you do for a living if all these debtors paid up in a day?" The collector looked blank for a moment. "Great Jerusalem! I'd be out of a job."

"Well, then, don't be so anxious to collect every penny that is due to your people. One bill a day is enough. As for me, come around some time next week and I may do something for you," and the philosopher faded away.

STOOD ALL TESTS. The Truly Good Man Has Been at Last Discovered. Manifold essays, treatises and poems have been written, with more or less success, to describe the qualities which make up a "just" man, a "religious" man and a "sympathetic" man. Moralists and philosophers have managed to give a pretty fair definition of these terms, but fell short of the reality when they came to limn a "good" man. Where Plato and Seneca and Boetius failed, a vestryman of Battersea named Turnor has triumphantly succeeded, as the following dialogue proves:

An officer, about whose conduct some question arose, was asked: "Did you not swear at the child who opened the door to you?" "No," was the reply, "I never swear at any time."

"Not when you knock your head against a door?" asked Mr. Turnor. "No," answered the officer. "Then you must be a good man," said Mr. Turnor; and the guardians, feeling that it would be waste of time to improve upon this philosophy, shortly afterward adjourned.

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MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over-exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to infirmity, consumption or insanity. Can be carried in your pocket. \$1 per box, \$4 for 6, by mail, prepaid. With a \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address: W. H. W. & R. D. CO., Massena Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in O'Neill, Neb., by MORRIS & CO., Druggists.

Checker Barn, B. A. DeYARMAN, Manager. P. D. & J. F. MULLEN, PROPRIETORS OF THE RED - FRONT LIVERY STABLE. Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. Finest turnouts in the city. Good, careful drivers when wanted. Also run the O'Neill Omnibus line. Commercial trade a specialty. GOOD TEAMS, NEW RIGS. Prices Reasonable. East of McCaffert's. O'NEILL, NEB.

FRED C. GATZ. Fresh, Dried and Salt Meats. Sugar-cured Ham, Breakfast Bacon, Spice Roll Bacon, all Kinds of Sausages. Purchase Tickets and Consign your Freight via the F. E. & M. V. and S. C. & P RAILROADS. TRAINS DEPART: GOING EAST. Passenger east, 9:20 A. M. Freight east, 10:30 A. M. Freight east, 2:10 P. M. GOING WEST. Freight west, 2:10 P. M. Passenger west, 2:37 P. M. Freight, 2:10 P. M. The Elkhorn Line is now running Reclining Chair Cars daily, between Omaha and Deadwood, free to holders of first-class transportation. For any information call on W. J. DOBBS, Agt. O'NEILL, NEB.

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