

THE FRONTIER.

PRINTED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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

VOLUME XV.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, APRIL 4, 1895.

NUMBER 39.

SANS WHISKERS

Interest Told As They Are Told to Us.

AND HOW IT HAPPENED

Openings Portrayed For General Education and Amusement.

Gould, of Inman, was in the city on legal business.

—A No. 1 Fresh Cow.

O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Ann came over from Spencer and spent Sunday in the city.

make and save money in hardy buying your grain and seed

BARNARD & CO.

Kinkaid is holding court in Holt county. He went up Sunday

County Clerk McCarthy has a swelled head. He has the

D. Brittell, of Neligh, returned Tuesday morning after a pleasant

friends in Neligh.

Frontier enjoyed a brief but visit Saturday from Messrs. and Trussell, of Little.

all have a car load each of Corn, and Oats this week. Get our

38-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

of fine white seed oats are not to miss the opportunity

of some of these fine oats at BARNARD & CO.

at least three fat hogs from his

day night. This makes twelve head that Mr. Gatz has had

his winter.

ated upon good populist author- independentists agreed to vote

man in order to test the popu- larity in the city.

Boyle took charge of the post- Monday morning. Charlie Bright

in the office until the new in- sults have thoroughly learned the

Hershiser went down to Ran- chos morning, where he expects to

couple of weeks. Jake is fig- gling little on buying a drug store at

Kinkaid visited Butte City last

It is said that the murder trial

is to be on the 25th of May. The

announces on May 7, according to

electric light plant" item of two

was not intended as a "joke." In

ings recited did actually hap- pened therefore were not nearly as

claimed by Whiskers.

is some question as to the eligi- bility of Whiskers to the office of police

There are those who maintain

cannot vote in the "Niobrara

and hold office in the city.

Adam & Co. don't make as

noise in the grocery world as some,

"get there" just the same. If

believe it bring your butter

in Saturday and see.

ADAM & CO.

exchange conducted last Saturday

of the Episcopal Church

successful beyond their expecta- tions. Their stock of edibles was dis-

posed early in the afternoon and

would-be customers were turned

seems to be a great divergence

of opinion among populist authori- ties. The Scott murder prosecution,

calls it "persecution," while

attorney says he has "eviden- ce" upon which to base a prosecution

conviction."

school board is making arrange- ments to refund some \$4,000 worth of

bonds. About that amount is

due and there is no money with

to pay it. The proper thing is to

Jim Riggs has been in the newspaper business at Randolph but a short time, but long enough to gain the ill will of the Dixon Tribune.

Miss Nettie Mills returned to her home at Meadow Grove, Neb., after a few week's visit with her uncle, Henry Mills, at O'Neill. Miss Ada Mills accompanied her and will attend school at Meadow Grove for a couple of months.

H. M. Bradstreet returned Tuesday from Cherokee, Io., where he had been for a month soliciting seed grain for farmers of his section. He brought a car load of seed back, which was delivered Wednesday to the proper parties. Mr. Bradstreet is enthusiastic in his praise of the Iowa donators, and wishes THE FRONTIER to thank them on behalf of himself and constituents for their liberality.

Butte Gazette: A meeting of the bar was held this morning and it was resolved that in view of the fact that the term of the district court if held May 7, would prevent many farmers from planting corn, it was believed best to suggest to Judge Kinkaid that court be postponed to May 20. Judge Kinkaid signified his approval of the plan yesterday, and the term will undoubtedly be put over.

James H. Riggs and family left this morning for Randolph, their future home. Jim has been a resident of O'Neill for about twelve years and has done much for the upbuilding of this city. He and his estimable wife will be missed by their many friends here, who all wish them prosperity and happiness in their new home. The kids of THE FRONTIER trust that the "old man" will always enjoy the best there is going.

A number of young people gathered, last Saturday night, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Utley, where they quickly whiled the hours away in dancing and other amusements, and not until the eastern sky had begun to show the advance of morn, were they reminded that it was time for them to depart and prepare for the more solemn duties of the day, which, we trust, they did with as much enthusiasm as they had for the more frivolous gaieties of the evening before.

County central relief commission met Wednesday at the court-house. A telegram from Representative Robertson stated that Holt county's share of the appropriation for relief purposes would be \$9,000. The commission appointed Wm. Lell, Frank Moore and S. L. Conger as purchasing committee. They have purchased 3,000 bushels of Utah potatoes at 69 cents, delivered in O'Neill. The committee will not buy any seed corn but will buy a good quality of corn, pick out the best for seed and use the rest for feed. The \$9,000 is but about 25 per cent. of the amount estimated as necessary.

E. S. Kinch and Wm. Kestenholz had a rather unpleasant experience while hunting geese on Dry Creek last Thursday. They located themselves near a pond on the creek, lay down on their backs, spread a gunny sack over them and waited for the game to come in. It happened that Pat Boyle and Frank Shoemaker were out hunting also, and seeing the feet covered with the sack thought they were geese. Each had a rifle and Mr. Boyle proceeded to shoot with deadly intent. The bullet from his Winchester passed over both gentlemen, cutting the barrels off of Kestenholz's shot gun and penetrating his pants leg. It was a very narrow escape.

Stuart Ledger: On Monday, April 8, M. Flannigan one of the heaviest stockholders in the First National bank, of O'Neill, will open a bank at this place to be known as the Citizens' bank, of Stuart. M. Flannigan will be president and his son M. J. Flannigan will be cashier. Mr. Flannigan is now a resident of Minneapolis, Minn. For many years he was a resident of this county and was one of the first county commissioners. Mr. Flannigan chose wisely when he selected this place as a location for his son, for there is not a better location on this line of road. The Ledger and the people of Stuart extend a hearty welcome to this enterprise and hope that the proprietors will find the place fully up to their expectations and that its interests as well as ours may be materially enhanced.

Whatever romance and poetry were in olden times associated with pilgrimages to places reputed sacred are rapidly being destroyed by the prosaic spirit of this very progressive and matter-of-fact age, says an exchange. Thus those with pious intentions who visit the Holy Land are transported by rail from Jaffa to Jerusalem, where a funicular line conveys them to the summit of the Mount of Olives, while comfortable hotels on the American plan are to be found at Bethlehem and on the site of the Garden of Gethsemane. And now a hydraulic elevator has just been established at Marseilles for the purpose of hoisting pilgrims to the much visited shrine of Notre Dame de la Garde, perched on the summit of the highest rock overlooking the city and bay, and to which sailors and travellers on starting out or upon returning from sea voyages have from time immemorial been wont to ascend by the thousands of steep steps, usually on their knees.

City Politics. Tuesday's election passed off without any particular excitement. Following is the unofficial vote by wards:

| CANDIDATES. | City Politics. | | | Totals. |
|------------------------------------|----------------|--------------|-------------|---------|
| | First Ward. | Second Ward. | Third Ward. | |
| MAYOR. | | | | |
| O. F. Biglin..... | 25 | 38 | 54 | 117 |
| Fred Gatz..... | 18 | 17 | 17 | 52 |
| CLERK. | | | | |
| N. Martin..... | 56 | 48 | 30 | 134 |
| S. M. Wagers..... | 58 | 21 | 41 | 120 |
| TREASURER. | | | | |
| John McHugh..... | 75 | 65 | 65 | 205 |
| POLICE JUDGE. | | | | |
| Han Kautzman..... | 16 | 7 | 48 | 71 |
| COUNCILMAN. | | | | |
| D. H. Cronin (long term)..... | 138 | 10 | 59 | 207 |
| O. Selah (long term)..... | 33 | 10 | 33 | 76 |
| H. C. McEvony (short term)..... | 49 | 10 | 49 | 108 |
| J. J. McCafferty (short term)..... | 43 | 10 | 43 | 96 |
| D. A. Doyle..... | 36 | 10 | 30 | 76 |
| A. Marlow..... | 40 | 10 | 40 | 90 |
| Chas. Davis..... | 70 | 65 | 65 | 200 |

District Meeting I. O. O. F. The district meeting of Oddfellows was held in O'Neill yesterday. Grand Master Johnson, of Superior, and Grand Secretary Gage, of Fremont, were present.

The Daughters of Rebekah met in the afternoon with the grand officers. After the meeting an elegant supper was prepared by the ladies, which was partaken of by the Oddfellows and Rebekahs at 6 o'clock.

In the evening the Oddfellows held a session for the purpose of doing a little initiatory work, at which the grand officers were present. At 12 o'clock after, the work had been disposed of, the lodge sat down to a splendid banquet.

The meeting was a very pleasant affair, drawing a large attendance from the surrounding country.

Among those present from abroad were: County Treasurer Brown, of Amesworth; Mrs. Frank Bitney, Mrs. L. C. Chapman, Mrs. Henry Schwering, Mrs. F. S. Butler, Mrs. Spear, Mrs. L. H. Blackburn, Mrs. Foote, Mrs. Chas. Brock, Miss Bettie Brown, Miss Annie Davis, Miss Sadie Osborne, Miss Shields, Miss Phoebe Bitney, Ed Burwell, H. A. Allen, Jacob Hann, A. L. Morse, B. D. Sherwood, Wm. Dickerson, S. W. Turner and L. C. Chapman, of Atkinson.

In Memory of Fannie Grebe. Thou art gone, oh gentle sister To the Heavenly Father's throne, There to dwell in peace forever In that bright celestial home.

Oh Fannie, how we miss thee; Thy gentle voice is stilled; A place is vacant in our home Which never can be filled.

Thy little hands were folded Upon thy breast so still; A form we loved so well is gone— It was our Father's will.

Dear Fannie, you are gone to rest, Your face we see no more, But with God's help we'll meet you On that ever verdant shore.

—(MARY AND LYDIA.)

A Sad Accident. Grover, the 10-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Leeper, who reside at Agee, accidentally hung himself yesterday morning about 9:30.

The little boy was sent up stairs by his mother to get some feed for the chickens. He had been gone probably fifteen minutes when his mother called to him to hurry up and bring down the feed. She received no reply and her daughter was sent upstairs to see what was detaining him and saw his body hanging from a rafter. She called to her mother and the body was cut down, but life was extinct. Mr. Leeper was away from home at the time and was at once sent for.

The body was brought to O'Neill yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock and an inquest was held upon the remains this morning. The coroner and sheriff being absent the inquest was conducted by Deputy Sheriff O'Neill. The verdict was accidental death by strangulation.

Mr. Leeper says the boy having heard about the hanging of Barrett Scott probably wondered how it felt to be hung and being upstairs and alone thought he had a good opportunity to try it. In the room was a bed and close to it a table. He got a hitching strap, passed the end through the swivel which fastens onto the table, making a slip noose. He then got upon the bed, tied the end to a rafter, put the noose around his neck and jumped off the bed, thinking probably he could try it a little then get on the table and take the strap off. But when his weight came upon the strap the slip noose tightened up, leaving him powerless to help himself and he was strangled to death.

The body was shipped to their old home at Newton, Io., this morning for burial, being accompanied by Mrs. Leeper and two children, Mr. Leeper being unable to go.

The family is nearly prostrated with grief owing to the sad and sudden death of their loved one, and they have the sympathy of the entire community.

Notice. All those knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and make arrangements for settlement within the next two weeks and thereby save extra expense for costs.

Dated March 28, 1895.

J. P. GILLIGAN.

MORE COUNTY DIVISION

O'Neill, Atkinson and Chambers all Out With Petitions.

THEY ANTICIPATE THE REPEAL

Each Section Anxious to be First on File in the Clerk's Office.

Since the bill repealing the three-fifths law passed the house last week there has been a merry-go-round in division circles. Atkinson, always eager and impetuous in division matters, had a petition already signed, and when the news came by wire that the bill had passed the house, Lew Chapman put on a clean shirt, stand-up collar and a spring necktie and took the first train for O'Neill to get the petition on file with the county clerk. The petition was intended by Atkinson to operate under the new bill, which they had every reason to believe would become a law. The lines upon which they pray for division are as follows:

Commencing at the southwest corner of township 28-16, thence east on the township line between townships 27 and 28, to the southeast corner of township 28-15, thence south on range line between ranges 12 and 13 to a point where said range line intersects the middle of the channel of the Niobrara river, thence along the middle of said channel to a point where the river intersects the range line between 16 and 17, thence south along said range line, to the place of beginning.

The name under which they want to be known is Adair county, and they desire that the question be submitted at a special election.

When it was learned in O'Neill that this petition had been filed, one was drawn up by O'Neill parties, praying that a new county, to be called Bryan, be constructed upon the following lines:

Commencing at the southeast corner of section 36-25-9, thence west to the southeast corner of section 33-25-11, thence north to northeast corner of section 4-27-11, thence west on the township line to the southeast corner of section 36-28-15; thence north on the range line between ranges 14 and 15, to the northeast corner of section 1-29-11; thence east to southeast corner of section 36-30-14; thence north on range line between ranges 18 and 15, to where said range line intersects the main channel of said river to the range line between ranges 8 and 9; thence south on said range line to the place of beginning.

These petitioners ask for submission at either a general or special election.

After the filing of the O'Neill petition the Atkinson folks thought perhaps they had over-looked something, and filed another petition embracing the same territory as the first, the only difference being that they ask for submission at a general instead of special election.

Chambers, not to be slow in the matter, also came in with a scheme for submission at the next general election. Following are the lines which they want to bound a territory to be called Fountain county.

Commencing at the southeast corner of Holt county, thence east along its southern boundary to the southeast corner section 33-25-11; thence north along the east section line of section 33-28-21, in township 25 north of range 11 west; thence north in a continuous line along with the east section line of sections 33-28-21-16-9 and 4, in township 26, north of range 11 west; thence north along with the east section line of section 33-28-21-16-9 and 4, in township 27-11 west, to northeast corner section 4, in township 27-11 west; thence west in a continuous line with the township line between 27 and 28, to the northeast corner town 21, north range 16 west; thence south along and with the western boundary line of the county to the place of beginning.

Anything but peace and harmony prevails among these different sections. Ewing is sulking in her tent with Elk-horn county's petition. She is angry because Chambers came so far east with its line. It takes in three miles of territory that is coveted by Ewing. Amelia is kicking because Chambers was "so fresh" in filing its petition, while they all combine in making faces at O'Neill's scheme.

The opinion largely prevails that all of this ado is premature anyway. It is said that these petitions filed before the new law is passed, will be considered under the old law, while the petition filed first after the new law goes into effect will hold the edge.

Card of Thanks. To the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the sickness, death and burial of our beloved daughter we desire to extend our heartfelt thanks.

MR. AND MRS. CONRAD GREBE.

BEED POTATOES.

On Wednesday, the third day of April, I will have on the track a car of Seed Potatoes which I will sell at 75c per bushel. Yours truly, P. J. MCMANUS.

It was the quietest election ever seen in O'Neill.

Coin and His Book.

Harvey's book on free coinage, entitled "Coin," is all the rage among free silver men. Its author is of an inventive turn, an ingenious writer. He establishes what he calls a "Financial School," in Chicago, over which young Coin presides. His pupils are composed of the great financiers and journalists of the day, who attend the school for the purpose of exposing his teachings. Coin causes them to ask questions on the subject and he gives the answers. He of course puts no question into the mouth of his pupil which he cannot readily answer in a plausible way. In this style he makes a very strong argument for free silver and keeps the better of his school.

Eli Perkins attacks the book in a brief article in the Minneapolis Tribune: He adopted the style of "Coin," which is legitimate. Mr. Perkins says:

"On my way through Chicago," said Eli Perkins, who went through St. Paul to the Pacific coast on the Northern Pacific yesterday, "I stepped into Prof. Coin's school. The little man has been teaching a financial school in Chicago for a year. His teachings have finally been published in book form, but I could never understand what he was driving at."

"Did you find out?" asked the Tribune.

"Yes," said Eli. "I asked Coin point blank if he was for free coinage."

"Yes," he said, "that is what I teach."

"Now Coin," I said, "what do you mean by free coinage?"

"Coin was silent."

"Do you mean by free coinage that you want men or governments to go to coining silver dollars as they do in China, Mexico, Japan and Asia, not guaranteed by gold, where these dollars are only worth 47 cents—the same as bullion?"

"No," said Coin, "I don't want that. We say as well have bullion. Such money when coined is worth no more than commercial bar silver. That wouldn't change matters."

"Then you want it fixed so that any man can take 47 cents worth of silver to our mints (a piece as big as our dollar) and have it stamped 100 cents in gold?"

"Yes, that is what I want. That is what I teach in my book. I want commercial bar silver remonetized. It has gone down way below 16 to 1; that is, 16 ounces of silver are really worth, commercially, about half as much as one ounce of gold. We want all the silver dug and in the mines put back the same as the United States dollar, 16 to 1. No beating around the bush at all."

"Very well," I said, "now we can reason together. How many people in the world are using debased silver, or 47 cent dollars?"

"Well, 1,200,000,000. This includes Mexico, Japan, South America, Africa and Asia, said Coin."

"How many people have put gold under their coined silver?" I asked.

"Why," said Coin, "only 300,000,000. This includes the United States, England, France and the Latin states."

"How much have these half-civilized nations lost?" I asked.

"Well," said Coin, slowly, "they have lost half their wealth. If a man was worth \$1,000 in Mexico or China years ago he is worth \$447 now. That is plain."

"Has any American, Englishman or Frenchman—or any citizen of civilized nations lost anything?"

"No," said Coin, hanging down his head, they haven't lost a cent. Our good government has put a gold dollar under every dollar coined in America. They have done the same in England, Germany, Italy and France, too, and 300,000,000 civilized people have escaped loss."

"And the 1,200,000,000 half-civilized people have lost half their wealth, you say?"

"It would seem so," said Coin, scratching something behind his ear.

"Now, Coin," I said, "when I went around the world last year, I saw Chinese and Japanese and Mexicans and Africans taking our American silver dollars at par. They called them worth 100 cents in gold. They paid tea freights from China with them, paid their passage to San Francisco with them and the bank of Hong Kong and Shanghai took them the same as greenbacks or gold. Do you think any one on earth has lost a cent handling American dollars?"

"N—no," stammered Coin.

"Now Coin," I said, "look me in the eye and answer this question. If the United States had the free coinage you want—that is, if every one could take a piece of silver as big as a Mexican dollar to our mint and get a dollar with gold under it what would be the result?"

ment is no respecter of persons. The miner and farmer and manufacturer must stand alike. If they can't afford to mine 47 cents worth of silver then they should mine coal or zinc. If they could not afford to raise 5 cent cotton then raise hogs and corn.

"I see it all now," said Coin, "my 800 page book confused me."

"Again, Coin," I ask, "hasn't the country been prosperous for thirty years?"

"Yes, very prosperous."

"And our government has bought and coined \$419,000,000 worth of silver during that time, hasn't it?"

"Yes—prosperous all the time."

"Then after this prosperous government changed, the democrats came in, how much silver did we buy?"

"Why, only \$7,000,000," said Coin.

"And do you think that pitiful little \$7,000,000 which the government coined into \$14,000,000 brought hard times when the buying and coining of \$419,000,000 made the nation prosperous all the time?"

"Oh dear, no," said Coin, "that's preposterous."

"Then what did make the hard times? What made the English rush to get our gold?"

"Coin was silent again."

"I'll tell you, Coin," I said. "What made the British pounce upon our gold? At the money convention at Brussels all the civilized nations declared against free coinage, but each nation agreed to stand by its own coined silver and keep it as good as gold."

"Did they do it?" asked Coin.

"Why, yes—every one of them, but some of our idiots crawled. They said we will pay our bonds in debased silver dollars worth 47 cents. We will repudiate. Of course our government couldn't do that, but the English got frightened. They rushed our bonds in and demanded gold while they could get it. Do you blame them?"

"Now Coin," I continued, "our coined silver is all right. Our government can go right on buying it at commercial prices and putting it out, as we need it, for change, just as we do our paper dollars. We buy it at 47 cents gold and put it out at 100 cents on gold. The government can always sell its old silver for what it gave for it. There can be no loss. But if the nation buys it for double its value, as your free coinage men want it to, there will come bankruptcy. If the government should buy all the wheat at \$1 when it is worth 50 cents, it would soon be bankrupt."

"I see now, Mr. Perkins," said Coin, as the tears rolled down his cheeks. "I have talked and befuddled the people. I have lied to teach what I did not know, and now I will close my school and go away and think."

"The fallacy of Coin," said Eli, "is to be the platform of the next democratic campaign, and I want the brainy patriots of the nation to be prepared for it."

"A Tag of Whiskers."

Senator Stewart, of Dawes, the other day allowed his populist ill-breeding to get the better of him. He had the floor of the senate all to himself and was violently picking some bill or other to pieces letter by letter, when another senator arose to a point of order. Under the rules it was the duty of Mr. Stewart to take his seat until the gentleman could state his point, but this he refused to do. In answer to the sound of the gavel he bawled out: "I don't care for your points of order!" and continued to talk. The sergeant-at-arms was directed by the chair to proceed to tame the wild man from Borneo, and in his attempt to do so almost precipitated a riot. Stewart resisted and the sergeant embraced a handful of his flowing whiskers. As the populist members rushed upon the scene to save if they could that old grey beard they were rudely thrust aside by republicans who were anxious to see the rule of the senate enforced. Quiet was finally restored and bloodshed averted. The senate passed a resolution censuring the unruly member for his boisterousness. He half-way apologized, the white-winged bird spread its pinions and the mills of the gods proceeded to grind with the same old fitness.

Doc Bixby, the State Journal's poet laureate, indited these lines for the emergency:

I was sorry when Stewart refused to subside And with madness continued to bray In the face of the man who was called to preside

With his voice twenty notes above A: In defiance of rules of the senate and house And the voice of the sergeant-at-arms, Stewart spoke when he should have been still as a mouse

In behalf of the farmer who farms, There was mighty confusion and fury and fuss

And a fearful blood-letting because The gavel had lost its control of the cus Sent here as the statesman from Dawes, Now, Stewart's a man of belligerent mind And he's nobody's fool in debate; He stands at the front and is never behind In the great work of saving the state.

Pessimistic of thought, nothing makes him feel gay, As he wanders and worries and weeps, For he fancies the nation is doomed to decay, And he pictures its death when he sleeps, From the dark side of life he is never apart, Though he'd happier be if he was, And I have a warmer place in my virtuous heart.

For the poppy old statesman from Dawes, I am sorry the circumstance happened at all And it frets me to think of the day; I can see the pale officer, hear Stewart's bawl As his beard was torn out in the fray.

O, those statesmanlike whiskers that flew in the breeze, And the smoke on each senator's breath; I tell you, kind friends, it is such things as these That causes this yearning for death.

I care not to live, in my view of the case, When men who are sent to make laws