

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE. Silas Holcomb, Governor; R. E. Moore, Lieutenant Governor; J. A. Piper, Secretary of State; Eugene Moore, Treasurer; A. S. Churchill, Auditor; C. H. Russell, Attorney General; H. K. Corbett, Superintendent of Public Instruction. STATE UNIVERSITY. President: Leavitt Burnham; Vice President: E. P. Holmes; Dean: H. H. Keeney; M. J. Hull, Registrar. AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT. Commissioner: F. Manderson, of Omaha; Assistant Commissioner: J. B. Strode, of Madison. COUNTY. Judge: Geo. McCutcheon; District Court: J. H. Skirving, Clerk; O. M. Collins, Reporter; J. P. Mullen, Sheriff; Sam Howard, Coroner; Bill Hethcote, Assessor; Mike McCarthy, Tax Collector; Chas Hamilton, Treasurer; Chas O'Neill, Auditor; J. J. King, Clerk of Court; A. L. Bartow, of Chadron, Recorder; L. Warrick, of O'Neill, Sheriff. LAND OFFICES. O'NEILL. John A. Harmon, Elmer Williams. COUNTY. Geo. McCutcheon, District Court; J. H. Skirving, Clerk; O. M. Collins, Reporter; J. P. Mullen, Sheriff; Sam Howard, Coroner; Bill Hethcote, Assessor; Mike McCarthy, Tax Collector; Chas Hamilton, Treasurer; Chas O'Neill, Auditor; J. J. King, Clerk of Court; A. L. Bartow, of Chadron, Recorder; L. Warrick, of O'Neill, Sheriff. SUPERVISORS. Frank Moore, Wilson Rodde, W. F. Elsele, George Eckley, L. B. Mabey, A. S. Eburn, D. G. Roll, John Dickau, H. B. Kelly, R. H. Hayes, R. Slaymaker, R. H. Murray, S. L. Conger, Wm. Lell, E. J. Mack, George Kennedy, John Allen, James Gregg, F. W. Phillips, A. Oberle, Hugh O'Neill, D. G. Blonid, John Wertz, H. C. Wine, E. D. Dooley, J. B. Donohoe, G. H. Phelps, J. E. White, A. C. Mohr. CITY OF O'NEILL. Mayor: E. J. Mack; Justices: E. H. S. Ebbel, S. M. Wagers; Constables: Ed. and Perkins Brooks. SCHOOLS. First Ward: John McBride; Second Ward: Jake Pfund; Third Ward: Elmer Merriman. CITY OFFICERS. R. H. Dickson, Clerk; N. Martin, John McHugh, City Engineer; Police Judge: N. Martin; Police: Charlie Hall; Attorney: Weighmaster, Joe Miller. RATTAN TOWNSHIP. John Winn, Treasurer; John D. Cronin, Assessor; Mose Justice, M. Castello and Chas. Justice, Perkins Brooks and Will Road, overseer dist. 3, Allen Brown, John Enright. FIRE RELIEF COMMISSION. Meeting first Monday in February, and at such other times as necessary. Robt. Gallagher, Page, C. W. Bowen, O'Neill, secretary; Ark Atkinson. TRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Mass every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock. P. Cassidy, Pastor. Sabbath school following services. LODGE CHURCH. Sunday services—Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; 12:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Episcopal) 6:30 P. M. Class No. 3 (Childhood) 7:30 P. M. All will welcome, especially strangers. E. E. HOSMAN, Pastor. POST NO. 86. The Gen. John Post, No. 86, Department of Nebraska, will meet the first and third evening of each month in Masonic hall. S. J. SMITH, Com. JOHN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in hall. Visiting brothers cordially attended. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec. FIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic hall. J. C. HARNISH, H. P. P. HELMET LODGE, U. D. Meets every Monday at 8 o'clock in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers invited. T. V. GOLDEN, C. C. MCCARTY, K. of K. and S. HILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30, I. O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. Scribe: H. M. UTLEY. LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH. Meets every 1st and 3d of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. JESSIE A. BRIGHT, N. G. ADAMS, Secretary. FIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F. & A. M. Meets on first and third Tuesday in Masonic hall. E. H. BENEDETT, W. M. DORRIS, Sec. U. W. NO. 153. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall. T. V. GOLDEN, M. W. DEPENDENT WORKMEN OF AMERICA. Meet every first and third of each month. GEO. MCCUTCHAN, G. M. WAGERS, Sec. POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY. Arrival of Mails. P. M. V. R. R.—FROM THE EAST. Day, Sunday included at 6:15 p.m. FROM THE WEST. Day, Sunday included at 9:30 a.m. PACIFIC SHORT LINE. Leaves 9:07 P. M. Arrives 7:00 P. M. except Sunday. Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:00 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:00 p.m. O'NEILL AND PADDOCK. Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:00 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:30 p.m. O'NEILL AND NIOBRARA. Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:00 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:30 p.m. O'NEILL AND CHAMBERSVILLE. Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:00 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:30 p.m.

MONGOLS OF KO-KO NOR.

Living in Pastoral Tibet. They Are Brigands by Profession. Our road first lay through the district inhabited by the agricultural tribes on the frontier. Then we entered the country occupied by the Mongols of the Ko-ko Nor. The pasture there was the richest I have seen in any part of Tibet, but an idyllic pastoral life is by no means practiced by the inhabitants. Brigandage is the general profession. The young men spend their time either in making raids on travelers and on the encampments of their tribes, by which means they mostly acquire their cherished horses, or in practicing the art of warfare. I witnessed a military tournament, at which some riders at full gallop fired one after another at a small given mark. These Mongols are tall and fierce-looking, says the National Review, though they proved amiable when friendly. The men shave their heads. Both men and women dress in a gown of sheepskin, girded about the waist, high boots of felt and skin, bound below the knee with a leathern strap or cotton garter, and long white felt coats, which they wear over the sheepskins when it rains. Their summer hat is of white felt, in shape something like the top hat worn by the old Welsh market women. The cap they wear in winter is of white astrakhan, shaped like a sugar loaf, with a red and green cotton brim. The women dress their hair in little plaits, more than a hundred, caught together at the ends in a wide band of colored cloth, which is embroidered with gay silks, and gold thread, and studded with coral and turquoise, silver coins and brass buttons, which they get from Lhasa. The tents are round; the inner sides of trellis-work, the top of wooden ribs, giving an umbrella shape, and the whole covered with white felt, with an aperture for a small door of wood, and a hole in the roof to let out the smoke. A Novel Plan. In 1808 when Jamestown, N. Y. was first settled, the inhabitants hit upon a novel plan for clearing off the public common. The plot set apart for that purpose was covered with trees, which were gradually cut down by the settlers at odd times when not otherwise engaged. But the stumps still remained, and their removal was a problem that caused many discussions among the city fathers. At last they struck a brilliant idea, whereby their object was not only attained, but the intemperate members of the community were taught a salutary lesson. It was duly enacted that the penalty for getting drunk was to dig up a large stump, but if the culprit was only moderately tipsy he was assigned to a smaller one. It was not long before every stump disappeared, much to the credit of the originators of the scheme and to the discomfiture of the tipplers. Fish as a Fertilizer. It was a novel object lesson on the effects of stimulants that a New Yorker sojourning in Maine last summer discovered. Beside the house where he boarded was a field that had once been cultivated, but now was as barren as the Sahara. "What is the matter with the land that nothing will grow on it?" he asked the fisherman, his host. "Fish did it," was the laconic answer. "How?" "Why, it was manured with fish. You know farmers near the seashore use porgies, dogfish, and other fish worthless to eat to fertilize the land. And don't the fish just make the crops grow for a few seasons? Look at that patch now. For years it yielded the finest corn, potatoes and garden sass you ever heard of. You see the fish acts on land just as alcohol acts on a man. It stimulates it up to the highest notch and as long as there is any productive power left in the soil it goes into the crops. But there came the time when that field gave out all at once, and all the fish you could heap on it wouldn't make it bear so much as weeds or grass. The only thing is to let it lie fallow until the soil gains strength by rest. Farmers round the seashore have found out that, though fish fertilizers give them tempting crops to start with, they must be handled as carefully as a man ought to handle rum or brandy." A Comedy of Errors. While two wedding processions were fighting for the road at one of the gates of Hankow, the chairs holding the brides got mixed, and each lady was taken to the wrong bridegroom. The gentlemen, never having seen their wives before, according to the Chinese custom, knew no mistake. When the next morning the mothers of the two brides went to present the usual hair oil to their daughters, each found a stranger installed in her place. Neither mother, moreover, had any means of finding out where her daughter had gone. After a very difficult search of the city the brides were both found, and then the idea of making the best of things was blocked by the fact that one of the brides, who was rich and intended for a rich husband, had fallen into the hands of a very poor man. The problem remains unsolved. The Gigantic Coliseum. According to expert calculations the Coliseum of Rome seated 87,000 spectators, while 60,000 more could have found standing room. The external circumference of the Coliseum as it stands to-day is 1,728 feet, its long diameter 615 feet, its short diameter 510 feet. The arena is 279x296 feet and the height of the building 156 feet. There is still standing four stories of the original structure. It was in all probability the largest building of auditorium arrangement ever known. Some Book Learning. Lady—Have you any Turkish towels? New Boy—Turkish towels? "Yes, haven't you ever heard of Turkish towels?" "I've read a good deal about Turks, ma'am, but I never knew they used towels."

ABSOLUTELY BRAINLESS.

The Old Man Tells an Exploitation Story to Illustrate His Meaning. "I suppose," said the old man, "that it is necessary to have just so many people in the world who have no brains. Things wouldn't wag along—there would be no excitement if every man knew as much as every other man. Now, the other day, I saw an example of absolute brainlessness." Then the old man paused and waited to be persuaded to tell the story. His audience insisted, and he began: "I was down in the oil country and was talking to a friend of mine who uses naphtha in his business. He buys it by the barrel, and as he was about to order a new lot he walked out into the yard where the stuff was kept and said to one of his men, the foreman: 'Jim, how much naphtha have we got?' The foreman told him that he didn't have much left. There was but a part of one barrel. My friend told this man to find out just how much there was. It was about 6 o'clock, and quite dark. The foreman called one of his men and told him to take a stick and put it down through the bung-hole of the barrel. Then he could see how far the naphtha came up on the stick and estimate the amount in the barrel. "The man had a lantern and the foreman cautioned him about taking it near the barrel. He told him to put the lantern on the ground at least twenty feet from the barrel, and then go over and measure the stuff with a stick. The man shuffled off toward the barrel. He looked at it and found the bung-hole, and then put his lantern on the ground fully two rods from the barrel. Then he walked back, pulled out the bung and stuck his stick in the barrel. He pulled it out and deliberately struck a match to see how much there was. He held the match down over the bung, and instantly there was the biggest explosion you ever heard. We were thrown down by the shock and the man disappeared entirely. They gathered him up in small pieces, dead as a smelt. "That," the old man continued, "was an example of yellow fat in the place of gray matter. That fellow was very careful about his lantern. He didn't get it near to the barrel, but he struck a match and almost dropped it through the bung-hole. So long as there are so many low forehead and narrow eyes in this world there will be no lack of news for the papers."

RUDE TOOLS.

With Which the Alaskan Fashion Their Canoes. Before the advent of the Russians in Alaska, and before the occasional British and American trading vessels furnished those native people with iron and steel working tools, the only implements they employed in digging out canoes from solid logs were rude adzes, or axes of flint or obsidian. Even now, when all kinds of iron or steel tools are within easy reach, they employ only a small adze, with which the greater part of the work is done. The flight of time is of little importance to them; and they, therefore, devote more of it and of physical energy to the production of a canoe than a white man would care to devote. If one has plenty of leisure it is an interesting thing to watch a native shaping a canoe from the moment the tree from which it is made has been rolled upon the beach in front of the village until it is finally completed. Frequently the yellow cedar tree fit for a canoe has to be floated in the straits or narrow channels between the islands for many miles, after having been felled with great difficulty on a steep mountain side. When a canoe capable of carrying eight or ten persons is wanted, that is, one about forty feet long, the tree is placed upon the beach in front of the village, and there the builder works patiently and deftly for months at his task. He makes no marks and draws no lines to which to work, but directs the small adze used in hewing by sight and hand alone. First he cuts away the outside in small chips, until he has it smoothly dressed; then he turns his attention to the inside, excavating the interior until he has reduced the sides to the uniform thickness of about an inch and a quarter. Then the most difficult and delicate task remains to be performed, that is, to impart the graceful and delicate curves for which this kind of craft is noted. This is done by a primitive process. The cavity made by hewing out the interior wood is entirely filled with water and the incomplete canoe covered closely with hemlock bark, old sailcloth, blankets, or with anything else of like kind; and red-hot stones are thrown into the water to generate steam to soften the wooden sides. Pieces of wood are placed crosswise of the interior, and near the waist, to assist in gradually swelling or bulging out the sides, in conformity to the design. It takes weeks frequently of patient endeavor to give the canoe the proper shape and curves by this process, but when finished no trained eye can detect any imperfection in the curves or the sides. After the requisite shape is thus given to the craft, the water is turned out. The stays are allowed to remain, so that when the wood dries, it retains the shape given it in the steaming process. These large canoes, says the New York Tribune, have been generally of two kinds, the great war canoe and the one used for ordinary purposes of traveling, hunting and fishing. They are all painted black; but the war canoe is embellished fore and aft with hideously carved figures representing the totems of the village or family to which the owner belongs. BALDNESS. Explanations Which Do Not Keep With a Tight Hatband. "The scientists are still discovering new causes for baldness," remarked the observer. "I do not see so much now about tight hat bands and heavy headgear. I believe that the truest explanation of permanent baldness may be found in the circumstances of temporary baldness which often follows severe illness. Nature is economical, and when the blood supply is not sufficient for the entire organism, as after a wasting illness, she cuts off the ration for the least vital part, such as the hair and nails. "This problem of supply and demand is illustrated in the common phenomenon of a heavy beard and a thin top thatching, and its converse a mop of hair surmounting a smooth or scraggly fringed face. It is all a question of what nature can do in the line of nourishment. Women sometimes complain that their mass of locks gives them a headache, and I raise the query, Is not keeping up such great ropes of hair a drain upon the system? "If you will examine a single hair you will find sections which are weaker than others, giving evidence that because of underfeeding or overwork the supply of nourishment has not kept up with the demand. Dyspepsia is an ever-increasing cause of baldness. The system runs down, and not enough vigorous blood is manufactured to keep all parts well fed. Nature cuts down her payroll, and she begins by laying off the hair."

Columbus Discovered America, We Keep it Clean with Santa Claus Soap. Sold everywhere made by THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Chicago.

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, \$3 for 12, by mail prepaid. With a 25c 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. V. E. BIRD CO., Masonic Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in O'Neill, Neb., by MORRIS & CO., Druggists.

Checker Barn, B. A. DEYARMAN, Manager. CHECKER 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.

P. D. & J. F. MULLEN, PROPRIETORS OF THE RED-FRONT LIVERY STABLE. 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, 9:27 P. M. Freight, 2:10 P. M. The Elkhorn Line is now running Reclining Chair Cars daily between Omaha and Des Moines, free to holders of first-class transportation. For any information call on W. J. DOBBS, Act. O'NEILL, NEB.

PATENTS. C. A. SNOW & CO. Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Edited by ALBERT SHAW.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Edited by ALBERT SHAW. It was in April, 1891, that the first number of the American Review of Reviews was printed. The new idea of giving the best that was in the other magazines in addition to its own brilliant, original articles, took America by storm, as it had taken England—though the magazine itself was not at all a reprint of the English edition. It deals most largely with American affairs, and is edited with perfect independence, in its own office. The Review of Reviews is a monthly, timely in illustration and text, and instantly alive to the newest movements of the day, to a degree never before dreamed of. Thousands of readers who offer their commendations, among them the greatest names in the world, say that the Review of Reviews gives them exactly what they should know about politics, literature, economics and social progress. The most influential men and women of all creeds and all parties have agreed that no family can afford to lose its All this explains why the Review of Reviews has come to a probably unprecedented success in the first three years of its existence. For 1895 it will be more invaluable than ever. Agents are reaping handsome profits. We give liberal commissions. Send for terms. Annual Subscription, \$3.00. Sample Copy, 10 Cents, in stamps. THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 13 Astor Place, New York.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma. Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.