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VOLUME XV.

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

NUMBER 52.

KANSAS WHISKERS

Interest Told As They Are Told to Us.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Incidents Portrayed For General Education and Amusement.

John was in Sioux City Tuesday.

Adams, of Spencer, was in today.

Bill band will celebrate the centennial.

Missy and M. F. Harrington came Monday.

McCoy was in the city Monday for the funeral of his father.

Bill cornet band went out to Monday with the divisionists.

Peters, of Rushville, was in today visiting with his friend Adams.

Court is still in session in city, but it is thought it will close this week.

Mr. of Chadron, was in the city Sunday. He returned Monday evening.

Henry came up from Ewing Monday to play ball with Dick's team of fumbler.

Donald and son, of Grand D., is in the city visiting her John McHugh.

Willie Laviolette returned from Yankton, at which had been attending school.

Mr. Williams went down to Monday morning, where she friends until after the Fourth.

Miss Blackmer returned Saturday to her home in Atkinson after visit with friends in this city.

Miss Harrington left Friday for Park City, Utah, where she the summer the guest of Miss Adams.

Golden is billed to speak at the chautauqua. Tom has his eye on that district judgeship time.

Neill second nine returned from Chambers with a cap dangling at its belt. The 12 to 21.

Rans, Krotter, Harvey, Hittick and Bailey, came down Monday and went over to with O'Neill divisionists.

Mr. O'Neill divisionists went to Chambers Monday to meet the here and convince them that behind their division lines.

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Atkinson Graphic: It is safe to say that if all subscribers who are in arrears were to pay up, the editors of this country could pay off the national debt and have enough left to take their families to the seaside resorts this summer.

R. H. Mills has completed an irrigation plant for John Kelly, who resides northeast of this city. The plant is said to be a very fine one. With favorable winds his well will furnish over 4,000 gallons of water per hour, or enough to irrigate 15 or 20 acres. Farmers thinking of irrigating by windmill will do well to visit Mr. Kelly's place and investigate his plant.

Representatives of Chambers met the Ewing divisionists at Ewing the other day. About the same time that committee was in Ewing trying to fix up a deal with her people, other citizens at Chambers were entertaining a delegation from O'Neill and making them believe Chambers would help her out on the Stuart combine. It isn't hard to see that the division move is going to break up in a grand row.

The ball team R. R. Dickson picked up to play O'Neill's first nine did not meet with any great degree of success. The game was played last Saturday afternoon, the score being 16 to 6 in favor of the first nine. Mr. Dickson imported the Henry brothers, of Minneapolis, for a battery and they did work sufficient to win the game but had no support in either the out or infield. Hanley and Gibbons did the battery act for the first nine and put up a good game.

The Lincoln Journal says: They are now quoting Frank Melbourne, who brought the rain-making fad to America, as saying "the whole thing is a humbug, and I never possessed any more power in that respect than any one else." It was simply a bet in which the fakir put up nothing against several hundred dollars that it would rain within a given time. In an ordinary year the "rain-maker" is sure to win quite often. It took the great drought of 1894 to show up the folly and sham of the whole business.

A. A. Averill of the United States army, inspector of soldiers' homes, reports to the governor that he has inspected the Nebraska home at Grand Island and finds the institution in good condition under Commandant Wilson's management. Last fall he made a similar report and gave Commandant Schovill a hearty recommendation in which he deplored the probability of a change in the management. This home receives \$100 per capita on inmates from the government and is inspected by government officials.

After Monday it will be unlawful for any railroad company in the United States to keep in use in inter-state traffic any freight cars that are not equipped "with secure grab irons or hand holds in the ends and side of each car for greater security to men in coupling and uncoupling cars," says the State Journal. The managers of all the western roads have received notification that the act will be enforced. The law also provides that the companies shall equip their cars with automatic couplers and continuous brakes and provide their locomotives with driving wheel brakes.

Butte Gazette: A shooting affray came off on the military Monday last in which Con Kirwin, of O'Neill, decorated the back and neck of a Mr. McKenzie with bird shot, making painful but not serious wounds. McKenzie came to town yesterday and swore out a warrant and Jack Hooton is now on the trail of the would-be murderer.

Constable Hooton arrived in O'Neill Friday and arrested Mr. Kirwin and took him back to Boyd. As near as we can learn the facts in the case are that McKenzie attempted to eject Kirwin from a claim on the strip, the title to which is in dispute; Kirwin declined to vacate and resisted force with his shot gun. Jim Harrington went over as attorney for the defendant and secured his release on bail.

Irrigation Farmer: The magnificent rains that have fallen during the first weeks of June have greatly revived the hopes of Kansas and Nebraska farmers. Portions of the state where irrigation is not at all certain because of a lack of the water supply known as the underflow was suffering a great deal from drought. With an abundance of rains these prairie lands are wonderfully fertile, but because we have had a few good rains do not become over-confident and be lured into that feeling of rest that the fall rains are to be continued. Four years out of five your crops are seriously injured by dry weather. Make sure of your irrigated gardens and trust to the fortunes, wind and water, for your crops. If the rains come your reward will be abundant; if it fails your sustenance and living for your family is certain.

An exchange rises to remark that the printing press has made presidents and killed poets and pulverized genius with criticism. It has made worlds get up for roll call in the morning, given the pulpit lungs of iron and a voice of steam. It has curtailed the power of lungs, and graced the pantry shelves; it has converted bankers into paupers, and made lawyers out of college presidents, and printers out of devils. It has educated the homeless and robbed the philosopher of his reason. It smiles and kicks, and cries and dies, but it can't be run to suit everybody, and the editor is a fool who tries.

Fremont Tribune: The Lincoln Journal is in receipt of a letter from J. H. Hart setting forth that when Charley Mosher gets out of prison he "will be sent to a place where he won't be pardoned by a republican governor, cleared by such courts as we have now, men with money go free and the poor are punished." Mr. Hart also says there isn't any danger of Barrett Scott's murderers being convicted and "if they are there will be more found with rope around their necks." This is good. It sounds like a return to the revolutionary period of 1891 when pop members of the legislature who broke loose from the revolutionary combine got pictures of skulls and crossbones and little ropes with hangmen's knots in them as warnings.

Robert Louis Stevenson's last story, "St. Ives," was left at his death practically completed, so it is stated by those who have seen the manuscript. Many chapters had even received the author's final revision. Stevenson had been at work upon this novel for more than a year, and the first half of it had been entirely rewritten several times. The novel is said to deal with the adventures of a Frenchman captured in the Peninsular War and shut up in Edinburg Castle. A love affair between him and a Scottish maiden; a duel on the maiden's account between him and a fellow-prisoner; and his escape from the prison, are a few of the episodes that promise a romance of as absorbing interest as any Stevenson has produced. "St. Ives" will be published serially in McClure's Magazine; the price of which, by the way, is to be immediately reduced to 10 cents a copy.

Mathew's Free Press: The boys try to tell new stories as to where editors go when they die, and some of them are pretty good. This is only a dream, but at death (in our mind) the devil met us at the outer door of his disreputable den with this salutation: "For many years thou hast borne the blame for the errors the printers made in their papers. The paper has gone, alas, for \$1. Alas, the \$1 has often failed to come in. The printers have bedeviled thee for their wages Saturday night when thou hadst not a cent. Men have taken thy paper without paying a cent for it and cursed thee for not getting up a better paper. Thou hast been called all kinds of disagreeable epithets. All these things, yea, and even more, thou hast borne in silence. Thou canst not come here." As his satanic majesty motioned him away he pointed upward and murmured to himself: "Heaven's his home; and besides if we had let him come in here he would be continually dunning his delinquent subscribers and there is all the disorder here now that we can comfortably attend to."

The shortest editorial page on record, according to the Press and Printer, was that which appeared in the Cincinnati Enquirer on a memorable July day many years ago when Washington McLean owned the paper and employed six editorial writers who furnished six columns of matter daily on current events. The editorial in question was the only one which appeared on that particular day and it read: "Yesterday was the Fourth of July." It is explained that on the evening of that memorable Fourth, the editorial writers repaired to a saloon to get a cooling drink and that, just as they were lined up for business, Mr. McLean unexpectedly entered. They all expected dismissal on the spot, but much to their surprise, their employer invited them to drink with him and kept them at it, threatening to discharge the first man who refused. The result was that five of them were rendered unable to return to the office and the one that escaped was only able, before succumbing like his fellows, to write the single sentence, "Yesterday was the Fourth of July." This appeared solitary and alone, in the editorial columns next morning. That evening Mr. McLean is said to have received a host of letters from readers telling him how much they appreciated the change and the result was that the six editorial writers were given other work to do and news filled the space space generally allotted to the product of their pens.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL.

The jurors who sat at the trial of the Scott lynchers brought in a verdict of acquittal last Thursday afternoon. It required but one ballot to reach an agreement.

We are told that the verdict was reached upon the grounds of non-jurisdiction, and that the guilt or innocence of the accused was not a matter of consideration. We are told further that a few of the men who composed the jury have openly stated that they believe the men guilty, but that the deed was committed in Holt instead of Boyd county.

Butte Gazette: The famous Barrett Scott case, so far as Mullihan, Elliott and Harris is concerned, is ended.

Twelve men supposed to be good and true, returned a verdict of "not guilty" in the face of evidence that in any country, outside this crime-stained and pop-ridden northwest, would have hung the defendants higher than Gilroy's kite.

The trial was a roaring farce, and the blind goddess of justice, who is popularly supposed to impartially judge criminals, must certainly have hung her head in bitter shame at the travesty on justice enacted in her temple.

The evidence introduced by the defense was well gotten up—and when we say well gotten up we speak advisedly. The ear-marks of Mike the Slick, were visible from start to finish in the whole fabric, and the wonderful memory of the witnesses for the defense as to their actions on the 31st day of last December, the condition of the weather, the exact time they looked to the north, the south, the east, the west, the number of rods they went one way, the number of feet they went another, indicated that they all paid particular attention to the insignificant incidents of that one day—or had been thoroughly drilled.

They introduced much contradictory evidence and many conflicting statements—but what difference did that make if it were true, as Mike Harrington stated, that they "had a mortal sinch on the jury." The fact that men intimate offered to bet \$100, and did bet \$25, that the jury would bring in a verdict of "not guilty" goes to show that Michael was not making an empty statement but knew what he was talking about.

The taking of testimony was finished Wednesday morning, and W. F. Gurley made the opening address for the prosecution. For one hour and five minutes he held the vast audience spell-bound with his eloquence. He pictured to the jury the heinousness of the crime, directly connected the defendants in the commission of it, gave indisputable reasons why Boyd county was the proper place to try the case, and presented the evidence introduced in the case in such a clear manner that it was impossible to doubt the guilt of the defendants.

He was followed by County Attorney Willis who made an able and logical address, lasting an hour and a half.

T. V. Golden opened for the defense with an historical oration. He gave the pedigree of Pompey, touched upon the military career of Napoleon, rung in Jefferson and Jackson (but not Cleveland) and roasted the "boodlers of Holt." He also said he "busted bubbles," but as we had left our microscope at home we failed to discover where he shattered one shred of evidence introduced by the prosecution.

Jimmy Harrington followed for the defense. This was his second appearance in a case before the district court and for a young man he did remarkably well.

But the star actor, plotter, pusher and designer of the defense followed. We refer to Michael F. Harrington. Like a certain brand of baking powder, he is "absolutely pure,"—that is, if you swallow all of his oily statements and have only a slight acquaintance of the gentleman. He can come nearer proving black white—and bring more "poor, honest and respectable farmers" to swear to the same—than any man in the northwest. He took the evidence of the defense and smoothed it here, straightened it out there, rounded off a sharp corner, patted down an ugly point that would stick up, deftly wiped out dark points with the magic of his tongue, and reeled off a pathetic tale of the persecutions of his clients that might have been believed by persons who were unacquainted with the facts or had not heard the evidence. Like his predecessors, he insinuated that Scott had been killed by his friends. He did not believe it, no one believes it, but it helped kill time and throw dust in the eyes of the public.

Attorney General Churchill closed the arguments. He took the testimony of the defense and tore it into smithereens; he plainly and convincingly showed

that the defendants were at Parker on the day of the tragedy and had taken a leading part in it; he exposed the workings of the vigilantes of Holt county to the horrified gaze of the public, and bitter was his denunciation of that infamous organization. He emphasized the fact that where a dead body was found, there was the jurisdiction until proven to the contrary; that in this case it had not been proven that Scott was killed in Holt county. He found time in his speech to tell Harrington that in twenty-four years practice he had yet to meet the lawyer that would descend to the low-down trickery that he would.

PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

The men who take their water straight met in convention in O'Neill last Thursday and transacted a little business. Besides electing six delegates to attend the state convention, which will be held in Lincoln July 3 and 4, they placed the following county ticket in the field:

Clerk, L. V. Humphrey, of Atkinson. Treasurer, C. L. Morse, of Dustin. Sheriff, G. F. Candee, of Page. Judge, D. W. Rosencrans, of Dorsey. Superintendent, B. Blain, of Page. Surveyor, N. Miller, of Turner. Coroner, H. Spindler, of Black Bird. Clerk of the district court, B. B. Kelley, of Inez.

LAST ROLL CALL.

Patrick McCoy, aged 56 years, died on the Short Line train while coming from Sioux City last Saturday evening. He was taken sick about two months ago, with enlargement of the liver, and a week ago he went to Sioux City for treatment. He was getting worse and last Saturday morning S. F. McNichols went to the city to bring him home. After being placed aboard the train he got weaker and as the train whistled for Page he breathed his last.

Deceased was born in Ireland 56 years ago and came to America with his parents when 7 years old, and came to Holt county in the fall of '75. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his demise. The funeral took place from the Catholic church Monday morning and was in charge of the G. A. R., of which he was a member. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

REQUIRES A MAJORITY VOTE.

For some reason or other it has become quite generally understood that to divide a county under the new law requires but a majority of the votes cast upon the proposition. This idea is erroneous. The new statute, which is now out, says on page 419, section 11: "If it shall appear that a MAJORITY OF ALL THE VOTES CAST at such election, in the county interested." * * * This it will be seen, but strengthens the position taken by this paper last week.

It looks to us as though O'Neill citizens are wasting time, money and energy pilgrimage about the county looking for people to help them divide. Why not sit in a hammock in the background and let those who really want division do the hustling? Let them submit the propositions and if they are not what is wanted defeat them. It is going to be a mighty hard matter to draw lines that will be supported by a majority of the voters. It will not cost a great deal more to defeat any kind of a division than it will to get an O'Neill proposition submitted.

CONCORD OF SWEET SOUNDS.

Miss Kate Mann gave a musicale at her home last Friday evening, at which a number of invited friends were present. The following program, with variations, was ably rendered:

| | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| Instrumental Solo..... | Selected. |
| Miss Lawrence..... | |
| Instrumental Solo..... | Mrs. Hazlet. |
| Vocal Solo..... | "For all Eternity." |
| Martha Mann..... | |
| Instrumental Solo..... | Mrs. Parker. |
| Vocal Solo..... | Mrs. Hazlet. |
| Instrumental Solo..... | Miss Lawrence. |
| Recitation..... | Dr. Edward Furay. |
| Vocal Duet..... | Mrs. Hazlet—Martha Mann. |

After the last strains of the carnival of music had died away the guests amused themselves with the seductive card, shadowy corner tete-a-tete and other methods usual on such occasions. Lunch was served at 12. The entertainment was nicely arranged and to those who are judges of good music was a delightful spell.

A Pioneer's Recommendation.

Mr. J. W. Venable, of Downey, a pioneer of Los Angeles County, Cal., says: "Whenever I am troubled with a pain in the stomach or with diarrhoea I use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used it for years, know it to be a reliable remedy, and recommend it to every one." For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU.

THE REFORMER.
I come from where no mortals know;
I've won a victory never;
And men may come and men may go,
But I talk on for ever.

Trilby, Trilby, give us your answer true: what in the name of goodness have we ever done to you?—Town Topics.

"Speak," he implored.
He waited in an agony of suspense.
"A word," he urged, "and you will make yourself plain."

Well knew she the awful truth of his remarks, and she was silent.

A girl with large irregular teeth like hers would have no difficulty to make herself plain, as he had said, with a word.—Town Topics.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.

- 1.—Cry.
- 2.—Shy.
- 3.—Try.
- 4.—Fly.
- 5.—Buy.
- 6.—Ply.
- 7.—Lie.
- 8.—Rye.
- 9.—Sigh.
- 10.—Die.

The basso he fishes for bass.
The tenor he fishes for "ten."
The ditty soprano she pounds the piano.
And does all her fishing for men.
—Town Topics.

Magistrate—The officer says you were drunk last night and fell down in the street. Can you explain that little matter?

Prisoner (with dignity)—The cause of my fall, your honor, was not attributable to liquor, but to circumstances over which I had no control.

Magistrate (in surprise)—What circumstances do you allude to?

Prisoner (sadly)—My legs, your honor.

—Tit-Bits
Marriage infelicitous would
Obtrude upon our view
Less frequently did we but have
More hobbies built for two.
—Detroit Tribune.

Rubberneck Bill stood looking down at the inanimate form of his thirty-seventh.

"For a greaser," said Bill, he put up a purty game fight"

"That's what" assented Soapless Jones. "Pity he had to go. Fer, if he was a greaser, his heart came mighty near bein' in the right place."

"It is lucky for me that it wuz. S'posin when I plugged him that it had been on the other side."—Cincinnati Tribune.

JULY FOURTH.

The following program has been arranged for the coming 4th of July picnic to be held in Dobbs' Grove.

The procession will leave the courthouse at 10 o'clock A. M.; thence to the grove south of the F. E. and M. V. railroad depot, where there will be singing by the Glee Club and the speaker of the day will deliver his address.

Immediately after dinner the sports will commence and will consist of the following:

- | | |
|--|---------|
| Base ball..... | \$10.00 |
| Running hop step and jump..... | 1.00 |
| Standing jump..... | 1.00 |
| Running jump..... | 1.00 |
| Three legged race..... | 1.00 |
| Sack race..... | 1.00 |
| Foot race..... | 1.00 |
| Boys' foot race—under 12 years..... | 50 |
| Pony race..... 1st 2d..... | 1.00 |
| Boys bicycle race..... | 1.00 |
| Egg race..... | 1.00 |
| Bowery dance afternoon and evening fireworks in the evening..... | 1.00 |

Refreshments will be served on the grounds all day and evening.

President of the day, Mayor Biglin.

Marshal of the day, Neil Brennan.

Among the numerous persons who have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm, mention should be made of Mrs. Emily Thorne, of Toledo, Wash., who says: "I have never been able to procure any medicine that would relieve me of rheumatism like Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I have also used it for lame-back with great success. It is the best liniment I have ever used, and I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends." For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

Old Holt never presented a finer appearance than at the present time.

"We had an epidemic of dysentery in this vicinity last summer," says Samuel S. Pollock, of Bricefield Cal. "I was taken with it and suffered severely until some one called my attention to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle and felt better after the first dose. Before one-half of the bottle had been used I was well. I recommended it to my friends and their experience was the same. We all unite in saying it is the best." For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

Short Line Time Card.

Passenger leaves 9:35 A. M., arrives 9:07 P. M.; freight leaves 9:07 P. M., arrive P. M. Daily except Sunday.

Great Bargains in Clothing For the Next 30 days at SULLIVAN MERCHANTILE COMPANY