GRESSIONAL. s. F. Manderson, of Omaha; Madison.

ves—First District, J. B Strode ereer; Third, Geo. D. Mikel-Hainer; Fifth, W. E. And-M. Kem. JUDICIARY.

Judge Post and T. L. Norval Judge Post and T. D.

TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

M. P. Kinkaid, of O'Neill

J. J. King of O'Neill

A. L. Bartow of Chadron

A. L. Warrick, of O'Neill ND OFFICES.

O'NEILL.

COUNTY.

GOUNTY.

Geo McCutcheon
John Skirving
O. M. Collins
J. P. Mullen
Sam Howard
Bill Bethea
Mike McCarthy
Chas Hamilton
Chas O'Neill
S. W. R. Jackson
Mrs. W. R. Jackson
Dr. Trueblood
M. F. Norton
H. E. Murphy

R. J. Hayes
R. Slaymaker
R. H. Murray
S. L. Conger
John Hodge
Wm. Lell
E. J. Mack John Alfs
James Gregg
F. W. Phillips
A. Oberle
Hugh O'Neill
D. C. Blondin
John Wertz
H. C. Wine
T. E. Dooilttle
J. B. Donohoe
G. H. Phelps
J. E. White
A. C. Mohr

have.'

sary.

TTY OF O'NEILL. E. J. Mack; Justices, E. H. d.S. M. Wagers; Constables, Ed. Perkins Brooks. uncilmen-first ward. ears.-D. H. Cronin. For one

McEvony. second ward. ears—Alexander Marlow. ake Pfund.

THIRD WARD.

CITY OFFICERS.

O. F. Biglin; Clerk, N. Martin;
John McHugh; City Engineer
sky; Police Judge, H. Kautzman;
Police, Charlie Hall; Attorney,
Dn; Weighmaster, Joe Miller.

ATTAN TOWNSHIP. or, R. J. Hayes; Trearurer, Barney Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor, Ben Justices, M. Castello and Chas, Justables, John Horrisky and Ed. Road overseer dist. 26, Allen Brown John Enright.

RS' RELIEF COMNISSION.
meeting first Monday in Februbyesr, and at such other times as
necessary. Robt. Gallagher, Page,
Wm. Bowen, O'Neill, secretary;
k Atkinson.

RICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. es every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock. Cassidy, Postor. Sabbath school by following services.

Just CHURCH. Sunday Just Physics Proceeding 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 ss No. 19:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Ep-gue) 6:30 p. M. Class No. 3 (Child-p. M. Mind-week services—General etting Thursday 7:30 p. M. All will welcome, especially stranscore E. E. HOSMAN, Pastor.

R. POST. NO. 86. The Gen. John III Post, No. 86, Department of No-A. R., will meet the first and third evening of each month in Masonic III.

S. J. SMITH, Com.

ORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. leets every Wednesday evening in leets every Wednesday evening in was hall. Visiting brothers cordially sattend. N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

IELD CHAPTER, R. A. M on first and third Thursday of each Masonic hall. OBRS Sec. J. C. HARNISH, H. P

P.—HELMET LODGE, U. D. avention every Monday at 8 o'clock p. dd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethern invited. CCARTY, K. of R. and S. ILI, ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. I.

D. F. meets every second and fourth
of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall
Scribe, Chas. Bright.

LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS
REBEKAH, meets every let and 3d
of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall,
ANNA DAVIDSON. N. G.
READAMS, Secretary.

tain as the drumhead court-martial was FIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F.& A.M. ular communications Thursday nights fore the full of the moon.
DOBBS, Sec. E. H. BENEDICT, W. M. ordered, and he was led forth to be tried and convicted as a spy.

"Rather young to be caught in such business," remarked the grim official. Pray, what use have the Yanks for such infants as you? I was not aware

T-CAMP NO. 1710. M. W. OF A. as on the first and third Tuesday in both in the Masonic hall.

GLIN, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk.

U. W. NO. 153. Meets second fourth Tudsday of each month in GHT, Rec. T. V. GOLDEN, M. W.

"Oh-ho! so that's it? Well, you look and act like a gritty one, and the boys PENDENT WORKMEN OF ERICA, meet every first and third say you resisted them last night tooth and nail. Say, it's a pity one so young and smart should be shot down like a WAGERS, Sec. MCCUTCHAN, G. M. dog. Do you want to live, my little drummer boy?"

POSTOFFICE DIRCETORY Arrival of Mails

tay, Sunday included at......5:15 p m day, Sunday included at... ... 9:58 a m

to be shot at sunset. There is only one hope for you. Your life shall be spared PACIFIC SHORT LINE.

Indexes 9:07 P.M. Arrives 9:07 P.M. Except Sunday. Arrives 7:00 p. M. Except Sunday. The Monday wed. and Friday at 7:00 a m. Tlesday, Thurs. and Sat. at.. 1:00 p. m. "Is that you will be our drummer. Promise to beat the drum for us as well

a Monday, Wed. and Friday at. 7:00 a m Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at. 4:30 p m "Never!" cried the young patriot. "I would rather be shot than be a rebel."

Perhaps the heart of the Confederate was touched by this display of heroism. ta Monay, Thurs, and Sat. at. 4:30 p in ta Monday, Wed, and Fri. at. ... 7:00 a m to Manay, Thurs, and Sat. at. ... 4:30 p in the Sat. at. ... 4:30 p in the Monay, Wed, and Fridays at ... 11:30 p in the Monay, Wed, and Fridays at ... 11:30 p in the Monay, Wed, and Friday at. ... 1:00 p in

but not sufficiently for him to mitigate his sentence, and the little prisoner went back to his grarded tent, doomed to be shot as a spy at sunset.
All that livelong day the little drummer under sentence of death heard the came back, but the incessant bustle of camp life without, and was drowned.

LAST TATTOO.

where in history have we more or brighter examples of this kind than in the records of the Civil War, on both

sides—Confederate and Union.

The story of Harry Baldwin's unswerving loyalty to the old flag, and

his fearlessness of death for the cause he had so nobly espoused, affords a bright example of this kind. He be-

longed to a New York regiment—I am sorry that I have forgotten its number,

though that hardly matters as long as

I remember the main facts of his adventures—and he was the life and heart

In truth, our little drummer boy was

looked upon with so much favor, and he

had shown such clear-headed ability on

certain dangerous occasions, that when

the commander felt anxious to learn

certain particulars in regard to the en-

emy he delegated Harry to go upon the

hazardous mission.

"Keep your eyes open, my boy, as I know you will, and I will risk you to go

where I would not dare send any scout of mine, but I must warn you to never forget that you are in the enemy's coun-

try, and that a single mistake will cost you your life. I shall not put you from

my thoughts until I see you safely back

here with the news I am so anxious to

Feeling, as every true soldier should, the importance of his perilous under-taking, Harry started forth on his re-

connoissance. It was already growing dusky in the deeper forest, and soon the shades of night would enable him to

push his way into the vicinity of the

Confederate army with greater safety. He knew very well that it lay encamp-

ed behind the low mountain range that

ran for ten miles or more north and south, with here and there a broken link

say he knew they were there, but had he known their exact location, this

His clothes covered with dust, and

his limbs aching from the day's hard marching, the drummer boy moved somewhat wearlly through the moun-

tain gap, while the shadows fell deeper

and darker around him. It was a wild,

lonely place, though he gave little heed

to his surroundings other than to watch

them closely for some indication of the

enemy that he felt might be lurking un-

Still nothing occurred to excite his suspicions, until a gradual lifting of the shadows ahead told him that he was

approaching the other side of the range,

and that it behooved him to move with even greater caution than hitherto.

Thus his surprise may be imagined

when, as he was silently crawling around a jagged arm of one of the foot-

hills, he found himself in the midst of a squad of Confederate infantry. Discovered by them before he could

beat a retreat, he was captured in the twinkling of an eye, to be dragged away

toward the headquarters of the south-

ern commander, charged with being

After seeing that he was securely

was to him, too, though his first

and greatest con-

cern was over the

d i sappointment

ance would bring

comfortably near.

upon the Union

to berate

A BODY OF UNION CAVALRY.

have been guilty. The stern fact of his captivity remained and could not be

reasoned away. He must abide by the

The sun was beginning to show its

bright face over the crest of the moun-

they were driven to such straits for sup-

"I am a drummer boy, sir," replied Harry, proudly, "and as such, I believe,

"My life is my country's, sir. If I can

"Bah! You do not realize that you are

"And that?" asked the brave boy.

as you have for the Yanks and your life

serve her better by dying than living

I have ever done m; duty."

I am content."

upon one condition."

shall be spared.'

general. But it

was in vain for

himself for any

carelessness of

which he may

night trip would not have been neces-

affording passage to the other side.

of his older comrades.

O LONG AS POETS and historians continue to weave pretty stories of personal valor, and they will do it as long as a spark of patriotism burns in the human breast, no class of heroes will find greater favor among the masses, or whose heroic feats will bring the fire back to

was led forth to die. "By Jove! he's sure to break down b fore the signal is given," said the sergeant who had charge of the squad the veteran's eye surer, than the brave little fellows who sounded the reveille to place him in position for the closing or beat taps. Bugle boys and drummer act in the awful drama. boys have figured often and conspicu-ously in the annals of war. And no-

knowing that some important movement

was on foot. And while he wondered what it meant, his thoughts would go

back to that other army and that other

chieftain, who, by now, must have ceased to look for him. He wondered

how his failure to return would be re-ceived. And then his thoughts took a

longer flight, going back to that old home in the Empire State, and to the loved ones he could not hope to see

again. Perhaps the tears glistened in

his eyes as he thought of it all; but

there was no sign of fear in his de-

portment when, at the fated hour, he

Harry heard the words, and suddenly lifting his head, he said:

'Give me a drum, sir, and I will play a tattoo while you shoot me.

"Did you ever?" exclaimed the officer.
"I swear 'tis a pity to shoot him like
this. But orders are orders, though you may get n'm a drum, Sawyer. He will forget while he plays."

By the time Harry was blindfolded a drum was put into his hand, when he instantly struck up the spirited notes which had so often given life and hope to his old regiment of gallant soldiers. No doubt the boy drummer did forget the deadly danger that menaced him as he caught up the beloved strain and sent out to hill and valley the music of which he was master. And if he forgot so did his captors for the moment. The grim phalanx stood silent and motionless while it waited for the stern

command that was to end all.

Moments are priceless sometimes, and the brief while that Harry Baldwin held his enemies spellbound by his last tattoo saved him his life, for suddenly the clear notes of the drum were drowned by the lusty shouts of men. Then a body of Union cavalry flung itself upon the surprised Confederates. Amazed, bewildered, confident that no small body of trops would throw them-selves single-handed upon overwhelm-ing forces, they broke and fled in wild

The flight was short but decisive, and only a few minutes later the bandage was torn from the drummer boy's eyes by friendly hands, and he was borne in triumph back to the Union army.

A GIRL HERCULES.

Five Years Old and Can Lift More Than Twice Her Own Weight.

Up in the hills and health-giving atmosphere of Sullivan county lives a veteran of the civil war named John H. Laird, and it was the fame of his -year-old daughter, Jessie Maud, that dragged a World reporte rover the in-terminable hills to Hurd's Settlement yesterday. Jessie Maud, or Maud, as she is generally called, is a child over whose face and figure painters and sculptors would make silly folks of themselves. The little girl was accompanied by brothers and sisters who ranged in age from 12 down. The three older girls, May, Mabel and Alice, were sometimes tired, but Maud from the time she could walk alone has apparently never known what it was to reach the limit of her strength in any one day's exertions.

It was with great surprise that Farmer Laird learned the mission of the reporter who alighted at his comfortable farm-house yesterday, but he couldn't conceal the pride he felt. In the barn-yard near the entrance of the barn was a coil or spool of barbed wire weighing sixty-two pounds.
"Lift it Cal," said the farmer to his

oldest boy. The 11-year-old lad laid hold of the crosspins which stuck out at the end of the spool, and with a big tug, which visibly tightened the cords in the calves of his bare legs, raised it

bound, hands and feet, he was placed a few inches from the ground. bound, hands and feet, he wait trial in "Now Maud," said the tatter, under a strong guard, to await trial in little girl planted herself squarely behind the big spool, which reached up to about midway between her knees and her thighs. Without any percepti-ble effort she raised the spool and held it for several seconds. If there had been any reddening of the face or puffing out of the veins the spectacle would not have been an edifying one. But there was nothing of the sort. Mr. Laird then placed stones which weighed twenty pounds on top of the spool and asked Maud to lift it again. The result was precisely the same, and all evidences of violent exertion were missing. The combined weight of the spool and stones was two pounds more than double the weight of the little girl herself. The average man weighs perhaps 150 pounds, but the man who can raise from the ground and hold in the air 302 pounds of dead weight is a great way above the average.—New York World.

Two Negroes' Subterranean Swim.

Word comes from Tallahassee, Fla., of a miraculous escape of two negro fishermen fron. a horrible death. In that section there is a creek that disappears in the ground, then flows under a high mound, and at a distance of over half a mile reappears with added force. and volume. This is a great fishing place, and scores of negroes are found fishing at the upper end of the tunnel at any time. Last week while a party of twelve men were there two of them, Bill Brooks and Josh Gill, fell into the water and were almost instantly whirled into the underground creek by the swift current. Their horrified companions tried to rescue them, but in vain, and they were swept away. The party hastily rushed to the lower end of the land where the creek reappears and waited to recover the bodies. Shortly both negroes shot through, feebly struggling in the swift current. showing slight signs of life. Several men plunged in and brought them to shore, and they were worked over for an hour before they were out of danger. This is the first time that such an escape has been made. The negroes regard it as a special act of Providence, and revival meetings have been started there by preachers.

The English government taxed widowers in 1695, births of children and christenings in 1783, deaths in 1783, marriages in 1695, and 1784, and the latter tax, in the shape of license duty, is still

A Kankakee mar tried to drown a by wading out into the river and putting it under the water. The cat the gross amount that has been mined came back, but the man took cramps in the entire district to date came back, but the man took cramps

CROWDED LONDON.

ures Gathered by Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army.

Mr. Booth has checked his former easurement of London poverty. He as previously inquired how the people and worked by one method. Now e tries another, and compares the re-ults. He has divided London into and he has also classified the whole population by the number of rooms they coupy and the number of servants they quired what proportion of London population is "crowded" and "not crowded." Then he has compared the figures with those which, by his former methods, told us the percentage who were "in comfort" and the percentage who were "in poverty." The two sets of figures come out with what Mr. Booth calls "startling similarity." He made out before that nearly 31 per cent of Lonbefore that nearly 31 per cent of London people were living in poverty. By his new classification he finds about 31½ per cent "crowded." His 68½ per cent "not crowded" compare with a little over 69 per cent declared in former volumes to be "in comfort." These similar results, however, are only obtained when London is taken over its whole area. Some districts, as Mr. whole area. Some districts, as Booth puts it, are more crowded than they are poor, while others are more poor than they are crowded. But the common measure of London wealth and poverty is as close as we could expect to get. Mr. Booth finds that four-fifths of our population (80 per cent) live as six, seven, or even eight in one room. A families without servants, 11 per cent only have servants, and the remainder are inmates of institutions. Of those without servants there are 180,000 so very poor that they are living four, five, six, seven, or even eight in one room. small proportion are represented as living ten and over ten in one room; but, happily, here Mr. Booth distrusts the accuracy of the census enumerators. Nearly 1,000,000 are living with only one room for each person, or at most with two rooms between three people, three between five, or four between seven. The "upper classes" are ranked with those who have one servant or more for fewer than four members in the family, and Mr. Booth justly remarks on their numerical insignificance. They number little more than 250,000, and of these less than 100,000 enjoy the luxury of living in families with three or more servants. These tests of the condition of the population of London, as a whole, Mr. Booth is now applying in detail to the various groups of trades, and so in this way gauging the prosperity of each and accumulating invaluable material for the political economist. — London

FIREFLY ON A MAMMOTH SCALE. Used by the Natives of the West Indies

as an Illuminator. The great firefly-elater noctilucusis an inhabitant of the savannahs of most of the warmer parts of America and the West India islands. It is said to attain a length of eleven and a half inches. In the gloom of night these flies are extremely luminous and the effect is brilliant. The light chiefly proceeds from four parts—namely, from two glandular spots behind the eyes and one under each wing. They have the power to cut off the light at will, in which case the glandular spots become perfectly opaque. The light of this wonderful insect by itself is such that if the creature be held in the palm of the hand print or manuscript is as easily read as by a candle. The aboriginal natives cage these creatures and make use of them, it is alleged, as lanterns. Ladies adorn themselves with this electric-like luminary. It is related of Don Domingo Conde of Colombia that he would apin the calves of his bare legs, raised it a few inches from the ground.

"Now Maud," said the father, and the little girl planted herself squarely believed to be for the squarely believed the little girl planted herself squarely believed the little girl planted herself squarely believed to be for the squarely believed to be for the squarely believed to be for the squarely believed the squarely believed to be for the squarely believed to be same Spaniard lighted his palace with fireflies in silver cages. The display must have been enchanting, for at one time the light is ruddy, then there is a change to golden yellow. It is stated that when the Spaniards were about to land one of their expeditions against Mexico a panic was caused by these luminaries. The host of flitting lights on land was supposed to be an indication of the enemy arousing their camp to resist the attack. When the English were attacking the West India islands the fireflies were taken to be a Spanish

hasty retreat to the ships.

army advancing with burning matches

against them and the upshot was a

It must be a valuable mechanism indeed which fulfills the service claimed for a newly invented band saw-viz., the capacity to saw during both the forward and backward courses of the log carriage. In this case the saw itself is provided with two sets of saw teeth, facing in opposite directions, and is sustained by the regulation band wheels, and the operation as described consists in a forward movement of the carriage which brings the log in contact with the teeth facing one way, while the retreat of the carriage utilizes the teeth facing the other way, assuring a considerable economy of time and wear of the saw. Any difficulty in reversing the "lead" or angle of the saw face toward the log to accommodate the alternate motions of the carriage is overcome by the log carriage performing the reversed movement. The upper band wheel, which is moveable, is connected with the carriage by means of a series of screw shafting, well geared, the carriage runs its course in one direction clear of all mechanism and with the wheel face and saw resting thereupon, tilted at the angle required to saw a slab from the log-completing this course and revers ing for the return, the carriage is instantaneously brought in contact with pawl and ratchet, which, working in conjunction with a rock shaft and pitman, transmit-by means of the screw shafting-a motion to the upper band wheel, which throws the latter at an opposite angle, and holds the saw in readiness for its work upon the log of the retreat the connection is again broken automatically and the carriage again makes its clear run.

Leadville Is Rich.

It is the opinion of one of the most distinguished mining experts in Colo-rado that the mineral wealth lying beneath the streets of Leadville exceeds

PSYCHOLOGICALLY CONSIDERE

His Will Was Congenitally Feeble-Was a Wretched Man.

The anti-vivisectionists sometimes horrify us by describing the poison which paralyzes all the active powers of the body, while leaving the sensibilities untouched. Coleridge offers a study of that kind to psychologists, says the National Review. His will, no doubt, was congenitally feeble. "Indolence capable of energies," as he says in a remarkable passage of early self-portraiture, was characteristic of his whole appearance. He could absorb enormous The anti-vivisectionists sometimes appearance. He could absorb enormous masses of reading and write or speak with amazing fluency, but the energy could not be co-ordinated or concertrated. It flowed hither and thither spontaneously along the channels dic-tated by the dominant feeling of the moment. As psychologists phrase it, he had lost his power of "inhibition." He could not suppress or restrain his emotions. He valued metaphysical research, as he says in his pathetic ode, because, "Haply by abstruse research to steal From my own nature all the natural man,"

was his "sole resource, his only plan." He could distract his mind from one pursuit by another, but could not force his energies to converge upon a single or distant aim. Painful emotions were evaded, instead of being met face to face. When he heard suddenly at Malta of John Wordsworth's death he tried to stagger out of a public room, and before he reached the door fell to the floor in a convulsive hysteric fit and was ill for a fortnight. He then declared that he was unable to open any letters lest they should bring news of the death of one of his children. The intensity of his feel-ings paralyzed instead of stimulating his powers. "Vexations and preyings upon the spirit," he says, "pluck out the wing feathers of the mind." He is like a criminal upon the wheel, held down not by chains but by impotence of will, feeling every blow with singular in-tensity, but only capable of meeting it by shutting his eyes as long as possible or trying to distract his mind by puzzling over the problems most remote from practical application.

BY BALLOON TO NORTH POLE. Frenchmen Talk of Undertaking Such an Expedition.

Approaches to the north pole by means of a balloon have often been mooted, says the New York Times. If the extreme north is to be reached it probably never will be accomplished otherwise than by a passage in mid-air. This time the aeronaut is a Frenchman and it really looks as if the attempt would be made. June 5, at a meeting of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, M. Faye reported favorably on a project of reaching the north pole by means of a balloon. The commission of examination was composed of M. Daubree, Blanchard and Faye, all well known as scientific men. The report made was that M. Andre, an aeronaut, had carefully studied the whole subject. M. Faye stated that the project of reaching the pole by means of a bal-loon was by no means novel. The belief that there was an interior sea in close proximity to the pole has long been entertained. We are also told to think that the point of extreme cold is not at the pole. The base of approach was to be at Spitzbergen and if the balloon were to ascend from some favorable point there, taking advantage of the air currents, the pole might be reached in forty-eight hours. In July a study of the air currents at Spitzbergen indi-cated a slow velocity in the one direc-tion and toward the pole. The wind never blows with violence. The daylight is pretty nearly continuous. The distance from some points of Spitzbergen to the pole was about 8 degrees. In fact, the distance to be run over by the

The Use of Peat. The peat-bed is the embryo coal field.

If peat-beds could remain undisturbed they would, in time, be transformed into mineral coal. They are composed of the roots of plants which grow very rapidly interlacing and matting themselves until they are almost like a solid mass. These roots die out below, but the top layers are the crowns from which the new growth springs every year. urally when they have remained for a long time unmolested, the layer of roots becomes enormously thick. Peat is used in almost all of the countries of Europe for fuel. Recent investigations by the Department of State assure us that the cultivation of this plant and its utilization would be of the greatest advantage to the poor who have to depend upon coal for heating purposes. When peat is dug by those who understand its value, the top layer is taken off and carefully put aside. The root growth is then cut out and the sod is replaced and pressed down to be ready for growth the next season. It is often the case that under the top layers there will be found a quantity of root-stalks, leaves, and sometimes trunks of trees. This be-comes quite solid and is called peatfiber. Below this there is a black, pitchy compound that in some instances, when it has long been in position, may be cut smoothly, showing a surface almost like wax. This is the most valuable part of the peat, and gives out a tremendous heat and a good deal of black smoke. Peat bogs must be drained and carefully managed in order to yield the best results. Peat is cut out in blocks, and is cometimes pressed or molded into shape.

Intelligence of Animals. Many efforts have been made to teach

animals to discriminate and distinguish objects; also to count and select certain words or letters when told to do One of the professors in the Zoological Garden in London set about teaching a chimpanzee various branches of knowledge. After a long time he succeeded in making it count from one up to six. The creature would take six pieces of straw and hand them out to his teacher as they were counted. After he passed the number six he be-came confused and seemed unable to grasp any further ideas. .The creature could distinguish white from colors, but could not tell one color from another.



## **Tired, Weak, Nervous** Could Not Sleep.

Prof. L. D. Edwards, of Preston, Idaho, says: "I was all run down, weak, nervous and irritable through overwork. I suffered from brain fatigue, mental depression, etc. I became so weak and nervous that I could not sleep, I would arise tired, discouraged and blue. I began taking

Dr. Miles' Nervine

and now everything is changed. I sleep soundly, I feel bright, active and ambitious. I can do more in one day now than I used to do in a week. For this great good I give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the sole credit.

It Cures."

it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of pric by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

For Sale by all Druggists.

READ\_

For Telegraph, Local, General, State and Foreign News.

COMPLETE

- THE -

SIOUX CITY DAILY TRIBUNE

50 Cents Per Month.

AND BEST MAIL SERVICE

Address:

THE TRIBUNE.

Sub. Dept.

Sloux City, Iowa.



Purchase Tickets and Consign - your Freight via the

F. E. & M. V. and S. C. & P

RAILROADS.

TRAINS DEPART:

GOING BAST. Passenger east, Freight east. Freight east,

Freight west, Passenger west, Freight, 9:27 P. M 2:10 P. M. The Elikhorn Line is now running Reclining Chair Cars daily, between Omaha and Dead-wood, Iree to holders of first-class transpor-tation.

Fer any information call on

W. J. DOBBS, AGT. O'NEILL, NEB.

C.A.SNOW&CO



MANHOOD RESTORED! This wonderful remed

Clothing at Your Own Price for the Next 30 Days at SULLIVAN MERCANTILE COMPANY.