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.F. W. Phillips A. Oberle ...Hugh O'Neill D. C. Blondin John Wertz H. C. Wine T. E. Doolittle J. B. Donohoe G. H. Phelps J. E. White A. C. Mohr CITY OF O'NEILL. or, E. J. Mack; Justices, E. H. ad S. M. Wagers; Constables, Ed. and Perkins Brooks.

ouncilmen-First WARD. years.-D. H. Cronin. For one McEvony.

SECOND WARD. ars-Alexander Marlow. For Jake Pfund.

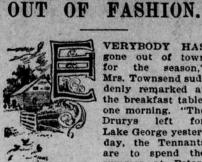
THIRD WARD. years-Charles Davis. For one r Merriman.

CITY OFFICERS. O. F. Biglin; Clerk, N. Martin; r, John McHugh; City Engineer risky; Police Judge. H. Kautzman; l Police, Charlie Hall; Attorney, clon; Weighmaster, Joe Miller.

RATTAN TOWNSHIP. Sor, R. J. Hayes; Trearurer, Barney Y; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor, Ben Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Constables, John Horrisky and Ed. & Road overseer dist. 26, Allen Brown 4, John Enright.

ERS' RELIEF COMNISSION. r meeting first Monday in Fobru-hech year, and at such other times as d necessary. Robt. Gallagher, Page, n; Wm. Bowen, O'Neill, secretary; ark Atkinson.

TRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH ices every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock. ev. Cassidy, Postor. Sabbath school tely following services.



VERYBODY HAS gone out of town for the season," Mrs. Townsend suddenly remarked at the breakfast table. one morning. "The Drurys left for Lake George yester-day, the Tennants

are to spend the summer at Petoskey and even the Stantons have managed to rig themselves out, and have gone on a jaunt. One might as well be out of the world

as out of fashion." Mr. Townsend thoughtfully helped himself to fried potatoes, and observed that he would have to invest in a sum-

Judge Post and T. L. Norva Judge Post and T. L. Norva M. P. Kinkaid, of O'Nelli A. L. Bartow of Chadron A. L. Warrick. of O'Nelli A. L. Warrick. of O'Nelli A. L. Warrick. of O'Nelli M. D. OFFICES. Marticle Stantowski Stanton Stan

at Beechside." "I don't see where you'd find a pleasanter place than this, in which to pass the summer," Mr. Townsend mildly re-monstrated, "besides I'm a little short, just now,-there's that note to meet in

"Of course you can't understand why I want to go-being a man-" said Mrs. Townsend, witheringly, "but I simply can't stand the airs of those Stantons. It need not cost very much-we might

go into the country." "I'll see," said Mr. Townsend, non-committal, as usual.

The month of July went out with a sudden rise of the thermometer, and a general exodus of townspeople took place.

Mrs. Townsend, after a careful perusal of alluring advertisements, settled on "Silver Creek" as the place most likely to meet her expectations.

"Best of table board at moderate rates; fine fishing, boating and bathing; free transportation to and from trains." Mr. Townsend agreed to "run down" for Sundays, and Mrs. T., with dire misgivings, handed her keys over to the "help" that had promised to keep the domestic machinery going until her

return. Not entirely sanguine, yet hopeful, withal, Mrs. Townsend pocketed her baggage check and stepped aboard the train that was to bear her to her destination. After a long journey, with the usual miseries attendant upon a trip

with the thermometer at 90 degrees, she found herself "Sidetracked in a wheatfield"-to use her own expression-an object of great interest to a tow-headed youth and a raw-boned cart horse.

"Will you tell me how I can get to Mr. Tucker's house?" she ventured to inquire of the former. "Reckon I kin, if yeou be the Mis'

the platform, shifted the various bags and bundles with which the wagon was heaped to make room for Mrs. Townsend's smart trunk, and cordially in-vited that lady to "jump aboard."

"Square Tucker couldn't came hisself, 'cause they're makin' a new hog pen t'day," he explained, as he cracked the whip over the nag's lean flanks. The wheels of the lumbering vehicle, turning clumsily in the deep sand of the road, sent up suffocating clouds of dust; the sun beat pitllessly upon their unprotected heads. "How far is it to Square Tucker's?"

inquired Mrs. Townsend.

"Oh, a matter o' six miles," he of the tow-head responded, cheerfully. Mrs. Townsend's heart fainted within her.

At a turn of the road the wagon rumbled over a rustic bridge, beneath which a shallow stream meandered, scarcely wetting the sundriad stores HODIST CHURCH. Sunday rvices-Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 has No. 1 9:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Ep ague) 6:30 P. M. Class No. 3 (Child 0 P. M. Mind-week services-General meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will e welcome, especially strangers. That that's Silver Creek," said the boy, pointing with his whip over his shoulder. "Tother bend ain't mor'n "That thar's Silver Creek," said the boy, pointing with his whip over his shoulder. "Tother bend ain't mor'n half a mile from Squire's." "Fishing and boating made easy," murmured Mrs. Townsend, with grim humor. "No danger of drowning there." "Fishin' did you say, Marm? There's plenty o' fish to be got cout o' that thar creek in th' spring o' th' year. Wouldn't think it, would yeou?"

sion 'ten miles from a lemon,' " said Mrs. Russel as they sat on the front "stoop" the radiance of the moonlight all about them, the murderous hum of bloodthirsty mosquitoes filling the air. "In my case it is 'ten miles from a soda

fountain.' What wouldn't I give for an ice cold draught this minute." "I wonder why all farm houses have Brussels carpet and hair cloth furni-ture in the parlor?" queried Mrs. Townsend, irrelevantly.

"And green paper shades," Mrs. Russel supplemented.

"Do you think they'll have salt pork for breakfast again?" Mrs. T. asked, anxiously.

"Sure to. I've been here two weeks, and they've only skipped two mornings.' It was even so; salt pork seemed to be a staple article at Squire Tucker's, and as for berries, fresh vegetables,

etc., they were only to be obtained at "the Corners" and were frequently the reverse of fresh. "Why don't you have a garden?" asked Mrs. Townsend. "I thought all farmers raised small fruits and vege-tables."

tables. "Well, I ain't much of a hand to put-

ter with a garden," the Squire made re-ply. There ain't a farm nigh that yields better crops of grain th'n mine, though," he proudly added. Mrs. T. thought regretfully of the

appetizing salads she was wont to prepare for luncheon. At the end of the week Mrs. Russel received a summons home, and after tossing sleeplessly through a hot mosquito haunted night, Mrs. Townsend came to the conclusion that there were other things as desirable as "being in fashion."

So the raw-boned nag hauled two trunks to the station in the morning, instead of one. "'There's no place like home,'" said Mrs. Townsend to Mrs. Russel. "It

must be true that 'familiarity breeds contempt,' else people would realize the truth of that saying and find rest and recreation in their own homes. How I shall enjoy a good book and my hammock on the vine-shaded veranda, after my morning work is done. How I shall appreciate a stroll in the park with hus-band in the cool of the evening, when

the band is playing." "Me too," said Mrs. Russel, enthuslastically, if not grammatically.

# **REWARDED BY ROTHSCHILD.**

#### "He That Giveth to the Poor Lendeth to the Lord."

Dining on one occasion with Baron James de Rothschild, Eugene Delacroix, the famous French painter, kept his eyes turned upon his host in so marked a manner that, when the company rose to leave the dining-room, Baron James could not help asking his guest what it was that so attracted his attention. The painter confessed that for some time past he had vainly sought a head to serve as a model for that of Townsen' what's coming t' board," by a head to serve as a model for that of rejoined. This being confirmed, he net position in a painting on which he brought the rawboned nag alongside was then engaged, and that, as he nent position in a painting on which he was then engaged, and that, as he gazed at his host's features, the idea suddenly struck him that the very head he desired was before him. With this explanation he ventured to ask the baron whether he would do him the favor to sit for him as the beggar. Rothschild, being a great admirer of art in all its forms, and pleased to be considered one of its chief patrons, readily consented to assume a character never before undertaken by a millionaire. The next day found him at the painter's studio. Delacroix placed a tunic round his shoulders, put a stout staff in his hand, and made him pose as if he were resting on the steps of an ancient Roman family. In this attitude he was discovered by one of the artist's favorite pupils, who alone had free access to the studio at all times. Naturally conclusing that the model had only ter assumed by him was far from the true one, he selzed an opportunity when his master's eyes were turned to slip a plece of money into the beggar's hand. Baron Rothscild thanked him with a look, and kept the money. The pupil soon quitted the studio. In answer to inquiries made, Delacroix told the baron that this young man possessed talent, but no means: that he had, in fact, to earn his livelihood by giving lessons in painting and drawing. Shortly after, the young fellow received a letter stating that charity bears interest, and that the accumulated interest on the amount that he had so generously given to one whom he supposed to be a beggar was represented by the sum of 10,000 franc, which was lying at his disposal at the Rothschild offices.

# DOORS IMPRESSED HER.

Broadway Moved to Wonder by the Prayer of an Italian Girl.

The girl looked to be about 16 years old. She and the elderly man, evidently her father, who walked beside her. were two typical immigrants from Italy. They had apparently just landed at the Battery, and were walking up Broadway, says New York Sun. The man carried a big plaid carpet bag under each arm, while the girl had an old-fashioned cloth satchel. She wore no hat, and her coal black hair hung in braids down her back. She was prettier than the average of her race. She and her father, though finding their luggage very heavy, kept looking at the tall buildings on each side of the way in open-eyed wonderment. Every once in a while the girl would utter an exclamation to her father, who would shake his head approvingly. They were walking on the west side

of Broadway and had got as far as Trinity place. The girl looked at the tombstones in Trinity churchyard through the high iron railing for a moment and then started on again. She looked at the church as she neared it. When she got in front of the edifice, she saw the magnificent brass doors. Then it was that she seemed to think it was the shrine of a saint. She called to the elderly man, who immedi-ately removed his hat. The girl dropped upon her knees and crossed herself. She began to pray so earnestly that she did not notice the crowd that was rapidly forming around her. A big policeman did though, and he elbowed his way through. He looked at the girl and hesitated. Then he braced up and placed his hand on her shoulder. The girl looked up in a surprised, frightened way, first at the big, uniformed policeman and then at the crowd. Her face became a very deep red. She hurriedly rose to her feet, grasped the elderly man's hand, and walked quickly away through the opening which the crowd unconsciously made.

"I had to do it," said the policeman apologetically to the crowd. "If I didn't there would be a complaint against me about letting a crowd collect. I felt sorry for the girl, of course, but it's a very common thing for Italian immigrants to mistake those doors on Trinity for the shrine of some great saint."

## A SWELL TOAD.

That Puffs Himself Up to an Abnormal Size,

The wonder of the genus batrachia and the greatest natural history oddity to be found along the Atlantic coast of the United States is the swelling toad, a semiaquatic creature known to naturalists as bufomachalatus. It is occasionally met with from New York City to Jacksonville, Fla., but is most common along the coasts of Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina. When in its natural state the "swell toad" is about the size of a large bullfrog, but looks more like a fish than it does like either a frog or a toad. He is about six inches in length and has the curious faculty of being able to swell to the size of a Yale football, in which state his legs, tail and head are scarcely visible. Irritation appears to be the chief factor in causing these curious creatures to inhale air until they swell almost to bursting. The bellies of both the males and females are nearly pure white and are covered with spines, burr. Persons who understand the "swell toad" and know what an irritable rascal he is catch him and rub the spines on his belly until he swells up until he is utterly helpless. Another curious point about the creature is that as long as he is kept on his back he is unable to expel the air so as to reduce the swelling.

# BEFORE A SCHOOL JUSTICE. The Bribe Didn't Work and Her Con-

fession Was a Failure.

Something dreadful had happend at the Queenville district school. May Greene, the belle of the village, had smuggled her Sunday sash out of the bureau, and "unbeknownst to her mother" had worn it to school. Her triumph, however, was shortlived. She had hung the sash most carefully on a hook in the cloak room while she ran out, at recess, for a good romp. On her return she was dismayed to find that it had been cut in two pieces. Every scholar was carefully questioned, but no one, of course, knew anything about it. The teacher accordingly announced that when the afternoon session should open she would lay all lessons aside and hold a court of investigation. She herself would be the judge. May Greene should be the plaintiff, and every scholar in turn should come up into a witness box, rigged up for the occasion, and tell exactly what he knew about the matter. She also said that if any one would confess his wrongdoing before the opening of court he would be pardoned and all proceedings stopped.

Two guilty boys, discarded beaux of the gay coquette, were now pale with dismay. They had told untruths when privately questioned, and now they feared that they would not be able to brave them out before the awful court ordeal-especially since it had begun to be whispered around that they knew more of the matter than had at first appeared. They, therefore hit upon the following expedient. The MARKET youngest child in the school, little Annie Cork, was the pet of the county. If she now could only be induced to confess to the cutting of the sash, surely she would be pardoned on account of set by the guilty youngsters, who, by dint of dire threats and large bribes, and by urging confession upon her as a duty, finally secured her bewildered consent "to confess."

When the afternoon bel lrang the scholars came in promptly, looking QUICKEST askance at the awful witness-box and at the mutilated finery floating out from the teacher's desk. The judge was about to open court when in came the criminals triumphantly leading the innocent child between them. They informed the judge that Annie Cork had come to confess, and officiously placing her in the witness-box, they withdrew to their seats. The child's helpless attitude was too much for the tenderhearted judge, who took her by the hand and said gently: "Well, dear, have you really come to confess?"

"Yeth," she faltered, oppressed by the earnest stillness in the room; but, gaining courage from the judge's kindly manner, "Yeth, teacher-I'th come to confeth-I'th come to confeth that I didn't do it."-Philadelphia Times.

#### WAR OF ROSES.

The Perfume Drove the Pastor from the Pulpit.

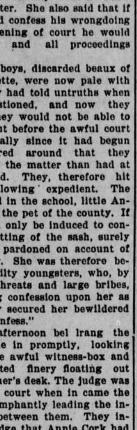
preached in a little Jersey town on last Sunday. Everything was made as festive as possible for the visitor. The out in their best clothes, and the church was elaborately decorated with flowers, the pulpit being a mass of June roses.

But in spite of all these efforts, when the visiting clergyman entered the Anti selects autonos. Auto pertora is repeated over and over with the utmost gravity until the meal arrives .-Philadelphia Record.

Got the Mother Out of the Way. In Frankfort-on-the-Main a young woman of 16 fell in love with one of her neighbors, but the mother of the young man offered a stout resistance to their union. Then the young lady denounced her intended mother-in-law for speaking disrespectfully of Emperor William. Treading on imperial toes is dangerous in Germany, so the old lady was arrested, and pending her trial the young man and the young woman got married.

Reversing the Axiom. The mother of the nineteenth cen-tury has brought up her daughters to match some other mother's sons. The mother of the twentleth century will have to bring up her sons to match some other woman's daughters. This is contrary to George Ellot's oft-quoted theory that "God Almighty made the women to match the men."





E. E. HOSMAN, Pastor.

R. POST. NO. 86. The Gen. John Neill Post, No. 86, Department of Ne-G. A. R., will meet the first and third y evening of each month in Masonic Neill S. J. SMITH, Com.

HORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. Meets every Wednesday evening in Mowshall. Visiting brothers cordially to attend. IN, N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

RFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M ets on first and third Thursday of each in Masonic hall. . DOBRS Sec. J. C. HARNISH, H. P

DF P.---HELMET LODGE, U. D. Convention every Monday at 8 o'clock p. Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethern By invited

MCCARTY, K. of R. and S.

EILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. I. 0.0. F. meets every second and fourth rs of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. Scribe, OHAS. BRIGHT.

EN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH, meets every 1st and 3d Fof each month in Odd Fellows' Hall, ANNA DAVIDSON, N. G. SCHE ADAMS, Secretary.

RFIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F.& A.M. egular communications Thursday nights before the full of the moon. J. DOBBS, Sec. E. H. BENEDICT, W. M.

LT<sup>-</sup>CAMP NO. 1710. M. W. OF A. tests on the first and third Tuesday in month in the Masonic hall. BIGLIN, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk:

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

DEPENDENT WORKMEN OF MERICA, meet every first and third st of each month. WAGERS, Sec. MCCUTCHAN, G. M.

POSTOFFICE DIRCETORY

Arrival of Mails 

FROM THE WEST.

arts Monday, Wed. and Fri. at. ... 7:00 a m free Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at. .. 4:00 p m

# "THEY'RE MAKIN' A NEW HOG PEN T'DAY.'

"But why should Mr. Tucker advertise fishing when the season is over?" queried Mrs. Townsend. "Oh, that thar advertisement, Marm, was one th' Squire copied out'n an old noospaper. I hearn him say as how it read purty well, an' he thought t'would do."

Mrs. Townsend, tired, hungry and dust-laden as she was, gave vent to hysterical mirth, but managed to re-strain herself as with a lusty "Whoa!" the young Jehr brought the turnout to

a standstill, before the farm house. The change from the glaring sunlight to the comparative coolness of the farm house sitting room was most welcome, and the kindly greeting of the Squire and his good wife left nothing to be desired

<sup>1</sup> day, Sunday included at...
<sup>1</sup> PACIFIC SHORT LINE.
<sup>2</sup> engrt-leaves 9:35 A.M. Arrives 9:07 P.M.
<sup>3</sup> send uncomfortable
<sup>4</sup> send uncomfortable

O'NELL AND CUMMINSVILLE. Net Mon., Wed. and Fridays at.....1:300 m arts Mon., Wed. and Fridays at.....1:300 m reading matter, the two ladies yawned

the afternoon away. "You've no doubt heard the expres-

## Fasting Carried to Extremes.

The people of Servia are forever fast The most severe fast is that of ing. Lent, which lasts seven whole weeks. Then, on the 30th of June, is the fast of St. Peter, which lasts two weeks, and is observed by some pergons for four weeks. From the 1st to the 15th of August, the fast of St. Mary, and Christmas is preceded by a forty days' fast. Apart from these lengthy fasts every Friday and every Wednesday throughout the year is held to be a fast day. Fasting in Servia is no mere change of diet; it means real abstinence and privation. At Pirot this fasting has assumed such serious proportions as to constitute a grave medical problem and a national danger, for it affects seriously the health of the population, the strength and fighting capabilities of the soldiers. The medical men reckoned that, on the whole, half the days in the year were fast days. This means that for some six months in the year the population of Pirot and neighborhood is only fed bread, raw onions, and raw vegetables. No cooking is done; not a morsel of meat is allowed.

#### Cheap Sewing Machines.

Sewing machines are so cheap that a woman can cover herself from head to foot with frills and flounces and other fripperies at a cost not greater than that which was formerly required to make one plain gown.

## The Rank Tax.

In the Danish budget a curious tax, entitled the "rank tax." is calculated to produce f3,261. Social rank is highly prized in Denmark, and everyone of any consideration has his clearly defined position in the social hierarchy.

Condition, circumstance, is not the thing:

Bliss is the same in subject or in king. -Pope.

# She Made Worth Famous. It is not generally known that Worth

owed his first introduction to Empress Eugenie to Mme. Octave Feuillet, then as now one of the most charming women in Paris. Feuillet, then at the beginning of his great career, had just won the heart of the empress by writ-ing for her private theatricals "Le Portraits de la Marquise," in which his royal patron took the principal part, but which was so cleverly constructed that none of the other characters were allowed the slightest liberties with the person of the empress. Soon after this Mme. Feuillet dined at the Tuileries, and Eugenie complimented her upon her gown and asked the name of her dressmaker. "Your majesty, it is a man-an Englishman. His . name is Worth, and he has only been in Paris a little while," replied Mme. Feuillet. "He knows how to design a woman's dress," said the empress critically. "You must send him here." So the lilac dress of the playwright's wife made the fortune of Worth.

# Lake That Flooded Johnstown

A forlorn and dreary spot is the site of the South Fork dam. It was the bursting of this great dam that flooded Johnstown in May, 1889, killing about 3,500 people .This Conemaugh lake, as it was sometimes called, was fourteen miles above Johnstown. Upon its shores stand twenty-five cottages, mostly owned by wealthy residents of Western Pennsylvania. After the lake had gone and the water accomplished its destructive work the place was deserted and has only been visited by sightseers, eager to gaze upon the trap that caused a calamity known to the world.

Reversed the Order. One great feature of the plan of the French invasion of Madagascar was to take the troops on steam rafts to Suberbieville, but complaint is made that instead of the rafts carrying the troops the troops had to carry the rafts.

pulpit he looked about him with dismay. Almost instantaneously he gave vent to a series of emphatic sneezes. Then stepped down from the pulpit and, beckoning to a neighboring elder, whisperingly confessed that he could not proceed with the services unless the roses were removed. "I have rose cold," he added, by way of explanation. There was nothing for it but to divest the church of all its floral trimmings. after which the minister re-entered the pulpit and the services proceeded .- Ex.

## An Ape's Superstition.

Chief Utan, the auburn-haired orangoutang at the zoo, is very superstitions and his convictions with regard to straws are not limited to the mere fact that they tell how the wind blows. The chief believes that chewing a straw with certain supernatural qualities will bring his dinner hour around before 1 o'clock, the regular time, and he daily tries to put this theory into practice. From the among the heaps of straw in his cage he selects with great care the longest and straightest, and, after having placed it in his mouth, he goes to the glass front of the cage, and, shading his eyes with his hand, peers to the right and left in search of the keeper with his dinner. If the keeper is not in sight the chief throws the straw away as not possessing sufficient "charm"

# TRAINS DEPART:

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