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RS' RELIEF COMNISSION. meeting first Monday in Febru-hyear, and at such other times as mecesary. Robt. Gallagher, Page, Wm. Bowen, O'Neill, sceretary:

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



wish you joy," said Huntly Johnson, when his friend Dick Beaufort, after the fashion of the newly-accepted lover, had finished a panegyric in praise of his lady-love Dick Beaufort and Huntly Johnson

were bosom friends; as young lawyers they occupied the same chambers in the city, and had never in their lives had a serious quar-

"Don't you think she is quite the loveliest girl in London, Huntly?" con-

tinued Beaufort, ardently. "Yes, old man," replied his friend, "I think she is much better looking than that celebrated actress, Kitty Hawthorne, whom you-er-well, were rather sweet on, don't you know?"

"I certainly did make a fool of my-self over that girl, but that was some time ago: I hope Dorothy has never heard about it. You know, she is just a little bit jealous," said Dick Beaufort, a trifle uneasily.

"Yes, I believe she is rather jealous," said his friend.

"How in the world can you know anything about it, old chap," said Beau-fort, rather surprised; "but I have heard you were rather gone on her your-self not long ago, and, in fact, that you proposed to her, eh?" "Perhaps I did," said Johnson, star-

ing hard at the ceiling.

"Well, I'm going out this evening. Sorry I can't ask you to come with me. Hope you'll enjoy yourself, old man." "I dare say I shall," responded John-son, trying to force a smile. "I think I

know where you are going; at any rate, It is nowhere where an old bachelor like myself is wanted."

The door banged, and Huntly John-son was left alone with his thoughts, which were not of the most pleasing character.

"So she has jilted me and accepted Dick Beaufort, has she?" sollloquized the young man. "Well, I always thought that I was rather more of a favorite with the girls than he, but then, he is so handsome." He thought for some time, and as he pondered his face grew darker and darker. "No," he suddenly shouted, "he sha'n't marry her; though he is my greatest friend. God knows I loye her more than I do him. But how can I prevent it?" He thought again for some time, and then murmured to himself, softly: "I know. What is the good of a hobby if one does not use it for practical purposes?" It must here be explained that Huntly Johnson was an exceedingly successful amateur photographer, and he had some time ago learned how to do what is called in the phraseology of the pho-tographer "double printing." This con-sists in printing different pictures on the

paper by means of using two distinct negatives. Now, Huntly Johnson had taken a snap-shot of Dick Beaufort kissing his sister some time back, which Miss Farquhar had not seen; he had also taken a photo of Kitty Hawthorne.

He now proposed to print Kitty Haw-thorne's face instead of Miss Beaufort's into the photograph, and as the girls were of similar size and build, the photograph would appear to represent Dick embracing Kitty Hawthorne. Df Dorothy were to see this photograph,

Johnson reflected that she would probably break off her engagement with Dick Beaufort immediately, especially as the photograph would be carefully dated some days after her betrothal. It was a mean trick to play any man, and Huntly Johnson felt more than ever shamed of himself for acting in such a dishonorable manner toward his old friend.

But he was of a very firm nature, and had determined that by fair

10DIST CHURCH. Sunday
means or foul he would prevent the marriage.

vices-Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30
means or foul he would prevent the marriage.

usy No. 10:30 A. M. Cluss No. 3 (Child-IP. M. Mind-week services-General recting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All with regatives, succeeded, by means of the

recting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All with recting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All means or foul he would prevent the icalous of his success. Could it be Huntly Johnson?, The thought chased

"JOHNSON! WHAT DOES THIS

MEAN?

the desired re_alt e chuckled to him-self when he thought of the effect which

his pleasure was considerably lessened when he pictured to himself the pain

which he would cause a friend who had

As Dick Beaufort was going out that evening, Johnson asked him if he thought Miss Farquhar would care to

come in on a certain date which he men-

tioned and look over some photos which

he had taken lately. Dick Beaufort knew that Dorothy who took what is called a "sisterly ...terest" in Huntly

Johnson, would be pleased to come, es-

pecially as she took a great interest in

photog aphy herself; so he replied: "Certainly, old fellow, I'll give her your message. I'm sorry that I have an en-

gagement on the 15th, but I have no

doubt you two will be quite interested

Johnson thought it just as well that

Dick should be out on that particular

date, and he quite agreed with his friend that Dorothy Farquhar and he

would be very much interested, perhaps

painfully so as to one party. Huntly Johnson had all his latest

photographs in readiness on the day in question, and as he heard the knock at

the door which announced Miss Far-quhar's arrival, he placed a certain photograph on the table in a fairly con-

discussing photography.

spicuous place.

always acted nobly toward him.

2013

son. I really think they are better than those of many professionals, the por-traits are so extremely life-like. Now, this one of—Oh, Mr. Johnson, whatever is this?—Dick, and—and an actress; taken yesterday, too! Oh, it can't be my Dick." The poor girl sank into a chair, and it was only Johnson's presence which restrained her from crying. For the first time, Huntly Johnson felt sincerely sorry for her, but he real-ized that he had put his hand to the plough, and that he could not now turn back.

"I-er-that is, I really am very so that you have seen that photograph. I did not know it was on the table."

By this time Miss Farquhar, being very self-possessed girl, had quite recovered herself. Will you be so good as to give me a

sheet of note paper and a pen, Mr. Johnson?" she said, coldly. "Certainly; can I be of any use to you

"No, thank you. I merely wish to write Mr. Beaufort a short note," returned the girl.

She sat down and, though Johnson could see she was still very much af-fected, wrote on bravely for a few minites; then she handed the note to Huntly Johnson, requesting him to give it to Mr. Beaufort, and wishing him a good afternoon, left the house with a firm de-

termination never to return to it. Presently Dick entered the room. "Oh, I thought I should arrive before she left," he said in a rather disap-pointed tone. "A note from her, though. How awfully sweet of her to write." Huntly Johnson was seized write." Huntly Johnson was seized with a sudden fear lest Dorothy might have betrayed him in the note she had written. "Whatever is this?" shouted Beaufort, as he glanced over the first line of the note. "Look here, Huntly," cried the young

man, clutching hold of his friend's arm, "what can she mean by writing about 'faithlessness,' 'love for another woman,' etc? Look at the letter, man."

Huntly's face turned ghastly white as he took the letter from the other's trembling hand, but as he read on he ooked more relieved.

"I'm afraid she means to give you up, old boy. She said nothing to me about it, though. I should go and see her if I were you: there is evidently some misunderstanding."

Johnson knew he was quite safe in saying that much, as he felt sure Derothy would refuse to see Dick. At any rate it would get him out of the way for a time.

"By Jove, I think I will," said Beautort, slightly cheered by this suggestion; and rushing out of the room, he made his way to Doro-thy's house, which was not far dis-Looking at his watch, he for it was still early in the evening, and he felt quite certain of seeing his lady-love and explaining everything there and then. On inquiring for Miss Farquhar, then. Beaufort was informed that she was engaged, and could see him on no pretext whatever.

"Tell her that I must see her. It is a matter of importance.

¹ But the servant merely repeated her nessage, and would not even agree to ake Miss Farquhar a small note, scribbled on half a sheet of note paper. "Miss Farguhar said she would see you on no account whatever, sir," was all that the maid would say. The door shut in Dick Beaufort's face

and he was left alone on the doorstep; he remained there thunderstruck for a few minutes and then slowly walked on, wondering what on earth could have given rise to Dorothy's unfair accusa-He paying attentions to a womtions an whose character was, to say the least of it, shady! Was it likely that when he had gained the love of a creature little short of an angel in his estimation, he would be trying to do the

same thing with another woman? Someone must have been giving her false information about him, that was certain. But who could be the culprit? Probably one of her admirers, who was

LIVE IN SNOW HOUSES.

Winter Dweilings of Adventuresome Miners on the Yakon River.

Many adventurous prospectors have been making their way in the last year toward the Yukon River valley, in Alaska, and they have had to live very much after the fashion of the natives. Caribou and moose abound, though it's not much sport hunting them when the thermometer registers 50 degrees below zero. The natives construct snow huts in about the time that would be required to pitch a wall tent. They select a place where the snow is about four feet deep. A space 6 by 9 feet is marked out. Blocks two feet square are cut from the surface snow and set on edge around the excavation for side walls. At one end three feet of space is dug down to the ground; in the balance about two feet of snow is left for a couch. The sides and ends are built up tight and the whole is roofed with broad slabs of crusted snow cut in proper dimensions to form a flat gable roof, and loose snow is thrown over all to chink in. At the end, which is dug down to the ground, a hole is cut just large enough to admit a man crawling on his hands and knees. The hut is now finished and sleeping bags and provisions are packed inside. The arms and ammunition are generally left outside. After the outside work is finished everybody crawls into the hut and the opening is stopped up from the inside with a plug of snow that has been fitted carefully, and no one is expected to go out until it is time to break camp. The combined heat from the bodies of the inmates, together with the amp they use, soon raises the temperature, and a degree of comfort is obtained, no matter how cold it may be on the outside. The Alaska Mining Record says that a similar degree of warmth is obtained by no other manner of camping in that region. Snow tents that are occupied for a month or more are more elaborate, and are usually built when the snow is six or eight feet deep, as the roof can be made higher and the hut entered by a covered way and through an ante-room in which the dogs sleep and the sleds and other articles are stored.

THE VOICE.

A Few of the Opinious of Waldstern Pegg, Musical Doctor.

Dr. Pegg, who was once an associate of Abbé Lizzt, entertains the opinion that the voices of singers may be affected by their diet. In those parts of Europe where fish is the chief article of food, there are few fine vocalists, and the voice in ordinary speech there is apt. to lack delicacy of timbre and also dignity. Dr. Pegg has come to the conclusion that the food most desirable for singers is of a gramnivorous kind, yet they may properly include a moderate quantity of meat in their daily repast. He discards the idea that malt liquors give strength to the voice, though they may stimulate its action for a brief time. They had better be avoided by those singers who desire to keep their tones fresh and rich.

The smoking habit is not necessarily injurious to the voice, if the induigence in it be well restrained and temperate. Dr. Pegg has no patience with those French composers professing to be symbolists who would mingle with music the "potent spirit of perfume." The ancient Romans believed that in perfume there was a subtle power to create emotion, but it ought not to be ordinary fee for a confinement. used in combination with music to in-

AT THE SEASIDE.

Fashions That Pass in Review on the Crowded Board-Walk.

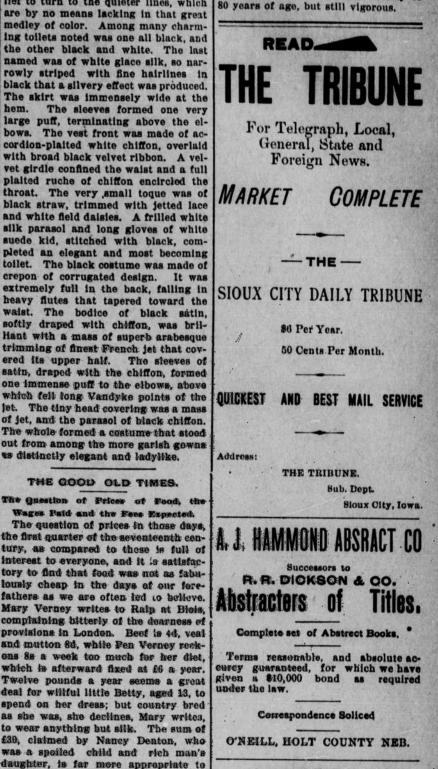
Upon the promenade at a very fashionable summer seaside resort is daily given a wonderful view of an everchanging throng of superbly attired women-a very kaleidoscope of color and movement. Not a few of the costumes are undeniably gaudy-silks that the color-loving Orientals would delight in, and a combination of shades and patterns that cause the eyes to ache as they rest upon them, making it a relief to turn to the quieter lines, which are by no means lacking in that great medley of color. Among many charming toilets noted was one all black, and the other black and white. The last named was of white glace silk, so narrowly striped with fine hairlines in black that a silvery effect was produced. The skirt was immensely wide at the hem. The sleeves formed one very large puff, terminating above the el-The vest front was made of acbows. cordion-plaited white chiffon, overlaid with broad black velvet ribbon. A velvet girdle confined the waist and a full plaited ruche of chiffon encircled the throat. The very small toque was of MARKET black straw, trimmed with jetted lace and white field daisies. A frilled white silk parasol and long gloves of white suede kid, stitched with black, completed an elegant and most becoming tollet. The black costume was made of crepon of corrugated design. It was extremely full in the back, falling in heavy flutes that tapered toward the waist. The bodice of black satin, softly draped with chiffon, was bril-Hant with a mass of superb arabesque trimming of finest French jet that covered its upper half. The sleeves of satin, draped with the chiffon, formed one immense puff to the elbows, above which fell long Vandyke points of the jet. The tiny head covering was a mas of jet, and the parasol of black chiffon. The whole formed a costume that stoed out from among the more garish gowns as distinctly elegant and ladylike.

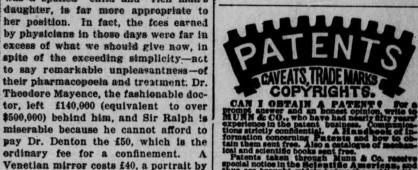
THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Wages Paid and the Fees Expected.

Boston's Richest Men. The death of Benjamin P. Cheney,

the second richest man in Boston, was announced yesterday. He was a citi-zen who had confined his activity to his business operations, which had been very large in the express company with which he was identified and in railroads. The richest man in Boston, I believe, is still J. Montgomery Sears. Next to the Cheney estate is that of the late Frederick L. Ames, with that of the still living John M. Forbes, supposed to be very large also. Mr. Forbes is in the close vicinity of 80 years of age, but still vigorous,





E. E. HOSMAN, Pastor.

B. POST. NO. 86. The Gen. John eill Post, No. 86, Department of Ne-A. k., will meet the first and third evening of each month in Masonic ell S. J. SM11H, Com.

ORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. Meets every Wednesday evening in ows' hall. Visiting brothers cordially battend. I. N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

FIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. Masonic hall. Bas Sec. J. C. HARNISH, H. P

Fr.---HELMET LODGE, U. D. ovention every Monday at 8 o'clock p. Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethern Finvited.

T. V. GOLDEN, C. C. MCCARTY, K. of R. and S.

ILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. 1. 0. F. meets every second and fourth of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. Scribe, CHAS. BRIGHT.

N LODGE NO. 41, DA UGHTERS REBEKAH, meets every 1st and 3d of each month in Odd Feilows' Hall, ANNA DAVIDSON, N. G. CRE ADAMS, Secretary.

FIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F.& A.M. uar communications Thursday nights fore the full of the moon. Dobbs, Sec. E. H. BENEDICT, W. M. T-CAMP NO. 1710. M. W. OF A. tes on the first and third Tuesday in math in the Masonic hall, matr, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk.

, U. W. NO. 153, Meets second ad fourth Tudsday of each month in sonic hall. MGHT, Rec. T. V. GOLDEN, M. W.

TERICA, meet every first and third WAGERS, Sec. MCCUTCHAN, G. M.

POSTOFFICE DIRCETORY

Arrival of Mails day, Sunday included at..... PACIFIC SHORT LINE. Enger-leaves 9:55 A.M. Arrives 9:07 P.M. Encept Sunday, M. Arrives 7:00 P.M. Freept Sunday, Wed. and Friday at 7:00 am res Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at. 1:00 pm

O'NEILL AND PADDOCK. Monday. Wed. and Friday at. 7:00 a m Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at. 4:30 p m of Auguary, Thurs. and Sat. at., 4:50 p in provide a state of the stat

itself quickly through his brain, and left it as speedily as it had entered. No; it was an ungenerous thought; he felt certain that his old friend would be incapable of such an action. Huntly Johnson was in his own sit-ting room as Dick entered the house.

"She won't even see me," the latter cried, throwing open the door, breathless with excitement; "isn't it a shame, Huntly? I've done nothing to deserve her throwing me over like this. I think some cad must have been telling her lies about me." Huntly Johnson winced at this, but,

luckily for him, Beaufort did not notice it. Beaufort walked to the table, and began absently to turn over some photographs which were lying there. Sud-denly the other saw him start as he took up a photograph in his hand; Johnson made a wild clutch at it, but it was too late.

"Johnson, what does this mean?" shouted the young man. "A photograph of me kissing Kitty Hawthorne! Impossible! I never did such a thing in my life." Suddenly his former suspicion. that Johnson was the cause of all this trouble, returned to him. "Johnson, don't deny it," he said; "confess that process before des "bed, in producing you did this out of spite because I was going to marry Dorothy Farquhar." It would have on Dorothy Farquhar, but

An explanation ensued. Johnson was certainly subdued and humiliated by Dick Beaufort's kindness. He offered to make the only amends in his power, namely to go to Dorothy's house and confess everything. At first, in answer to his knock, a message was returned that Miss Farquhar was engaged and refused to see him, but by dint of perseverence he was at last allowed to enter. Dorothy at first treated him coldly, but on learning the object of his visit she reproached him bitterly for his duplicity, but gradually began to take a more lenient view of his conduct, and at last forgave him.

Huntly Johnson returned home somewhat sad, but happier than he had been for several days. Dick Beaufort and Dorothy were married three months later, and thus ended "The Story of a Photograph."

Easy Marks for Cupid.

Justice Martin had a rather heavy wedding ceremony to perform yester-day afternoon, in which the groom weighed 300 pounds, while the bride tipped the scales at 286 pounds. The contracting couple were George Hayes 45 years of age, and Lettle Kelly, aged 38 years .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

Johnson forgot all about Dick and the shabby trick he was playing him as he talked to this charming girl. "What lovely photographs you take, Mr. John-sale all over the world.

tensify an artistic impression. The music alone should be all-powerful.

A HUNTING TRIP IN ALASKA. Chris Henne's Expedition Against Moose

and Caribon in Alaska. Chris Henne, of Los Angeles, Cal., who has hunted all sorts of game the world over, arrived in Alaska a month ago to spend the summer hunting caribou and moose in the ranges adjoining the Yukon river and its tributaries. He started at once for the interior, taking with him a guide and two Indians as packers. His route will be up the Takov, thence over the divide to Lake Teslin, where he will make his first halt. Mr. Henne carries with him a 14foot canvas canoe which weighs but

sixty-five pounds and is guaranteed to carry 500 pounds with safety. Mr. Henne takes with him a Sharp's ex-press, which he has used in hunting tigers and elephants. It weighs fifteen pounds and has a barrel thirty-two inches long. He expects to reach Forty Mile in time to take the steamer down the river connecting with the last boat to leave St. Michael's, and to take back a lot of heads with him.

Only Doing Their Duty. The New York World is still standing on the sidewalk howling itself red in the face over the enforcement of the Sunday liquor law. How little headway our contemporary has made with its crusade became manifest through its own columns last Sunday. There appeared in the last Sunday edition of the World interviews with a number of prominent liquor dealers in this city, who frankly admitted that, though the law was obnoxious, the police commissioners were only doing their plain duty in exacting obedience to the law.

The Distinction.

Algy-"Cholly, I am shocked, don't yeh know. You said 'pants.' You said the gov-nor always weahs black 'pants.' Why don't you say 'trousers'?'

Cholly-"The gov'nor does'nt weah Harness, trousers. He weahs pants. Buys 'em weady-made."

Rather Rough." Ragged Robert (at Stony Point)-"It's poor Christians these folks is." Jagged Jake-"When ye ask fer bread

they give ye a stone." Ragged Robert-"I wouldn't mind if they'd just give th' stone to me; but they throw it."

Venetian mirror costs £40, a portrait by Van Dyke £50. A maid's wages come to £3, but the pair of "trimmed gloves," with which it is the fashion to reward any extra work on her part, come to f1 5s-an absurdedly disproportionate present. The price of Sir Edmund's Covent Garden house is £100, and many borses fetch as much, while £200 a year is the usual price for a boy's board and 'eaching in a good French family.

Swam Half a Mile Handcuffed. Norfolk, Va., Special: Martin Sulli-

van, a white sailor on the cruiser Minneapolis, now at the Norfolk Navy Yard, was ironed Saturday night for desertion. He escaped from his cell last night and while handcuffed leaped overboard and swam across the river to Berkley, half a mile away. He hid under a raft while the cruiser swept the water with her search lights. When they were turned off he made his way to Berkley, where some negroes filed his handcuffs off. He then exchanged his uniform for citizen's clothes and engaged to work his passage to New York on a barge. When a launch from the yard passed the barge today he hid in a boiler, but was subsequently captured.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

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