

THE FRONTIER.

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CLYDE KING AND D. H. CRONIN, EDITORS AND MANAGERS.

VOLUME XVI.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 24, 1895.

NUMBER 16.

NEWS SANS WHISKERS

Items of Interest Told As They Are Told to Us.

WHEN AND HOW IT HAPPENED

Local Happenings Portrayed For General Edification and Amusement.

Labor Commissioner Powers was in O'Neill last Thursday night.

Mrs. Conger, of Lincoln, is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. Lee Herbliser.

M. P. Brennan, who has been working in Deadwood, S. D., returned home Sunday morning.

Sam Barnard and Sam Thompson have leased the billiard room of Dave Stannard and commenced business last week.

Thad Birmingham, of Galena, Ill., was in the city the first of the week looking after his business interests.

At the grand lodge session I. O. O. F., held at Omaha last week, O. O. Snyder, of this city, was elected grand conductor.

Judge Ambrose, of Omaha, was in the city last Saturday and set the county division case down for hearing on October 29.

F. M. Weidner, of Corning, Iowa, one of the principal stock-holders in the irrigation ditch south of town, is in the city this week.

Rev. Bates will hold Episcopal services in O'Neill on Sunday, October 27, at 10:30 o'clock; baptism and communion. Preaching in the evening at 7:30.

Bob Marsh has resigned his position with Steve McNichols and accepted one with William Laviolette. Miles Gibbons now fills Bob's old position with Mr. McNichols.

Charley Bright and James Harnish were delegates to the grand lodge I. O. O. F. at Omaha last week. Mrs. Bright was a delegate to the Rebekah grand lodge which convened at the same time and place.

John Brady was down from Atkinson last Sunday circulating among his numerous friends. John is receiving a cordial support in this vicinity and when the votes are counted will make Deficiency Hamilton wonder where he is at.

R. D. Saunders, who was foreman of this office for three years, is now editor of the Leigh World and has converted it from a pop to a republican paper. "Pete" is a thorough printer and a good rustler and we predict he will give the people of Leigh a good live newspaper. THE FRONTIER wishes him success.

Dennis Lyons died at his home in this city yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The deceased had been ailing for the past year and during the last eight months was confined to the house. Deceased was about 85 years old. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church society are arranging for a chrysanthemum show to be given the evening of the 18th and the afternoon and evening of the 14th of November. A supper will be served the evening of the 13th, commencing at 6 o'clock and continuing as long as there are any hungry people around. The evening of the 14th oysters will be served in any style. A short musical program will be rendered each evening at 8:30. Chrysanthemum plants and cut flowers will be on sale during the show. Watch for further notice.

Heywood's Celebrities and Ray L. Royce will give an entertainment in the opera-house in O'Neill, Saturday, November 2. The company has performed in nearly every state, and has been in Nebraska many times. This will be the first appearance of the company in O'Neill, with the exception of Ray L. Royce, who has been here several times and always gave the best of satisfaction. The exchanges we have received speak of the Heywood Celebrities in the highest praise. Every seat was taken at Norfolk. At Humphrey the St. Francis school guaranteed the company and the Democrat states they cleared \$25.50 and that the entertainment was of an exceptionally high grade and all who attended were pleased with the program. The Wisner Chronicle gives words of praise to all the artists and states: "It is seldom that our town is favored with an entertainment as satisfactory as that of the Heywood Celebrities, and if they come this way again they will be sure of a cordial welcome and liberal patronage." Success has greeted this company and flattering reports come from all sides, and O'Neill will have the pleasure Saturday evening, November 2, of listening to opera, comedy and concert, by the famous Heywood Celebrities. Reserved seats on sale Saturday, October 28.

SEVEN TIMES A LIE.

The utterly ridiculous charge made week before last in the Beacon Light that Frank Phillips neglected to provide aid for the widow of a soldier, is as false as the mind of the rebel who wrote the charges against him, and persuaded Mrs. Bader to publish them, could conceive.

Frank Phillips is not only the son of a veteran but grandson of a veteran; his father served three years in the Thirty-eighth Iowa. His grandfather on his mother's side, died in service a member of the Seventh Iowa Infantry. Two uncles and two cousins also served with his father in the same company and regiment; two more uncles served in the Ninth Iowa. Eight, in all, of his relatives went from the same county; everyone in fact that was old enough or young enough to be accepted. Four of them were killed or died in service and today are sleeping under the stars and stripes in national cemeteries in the south. Can any pop candidate make such a family showing? Frank was only three years old when the rebellion commenced.

As to the politics of Mr. Bader: He has not lived in Holt county for three years or longer, but when he lived here he was always a republican. He is now in Wyoming.

Mr. Samuel Monroe, who died last winter, was always a republican.

These charges were not published until after Mrs. Bader had left Holt county. She is now on her way to Wyoming to join her husband.

THE FRONTIER has taken the trouble to procure a few affidavits from reliable men, which completely refute the Beacon Light's charge. If Kautzman were a man instead of a monk, he would apologize after reading these testimonials:

I hereby certify that I am clerk of Steele creek township and know all the particulars in the case of Mrs. Sarah Monroe, of this township, and know that the charges made by Mrs. Lois Bader against Frank Phillips, supervisor of this township, which were published in the Beacon Light, are utterly false, and believe it to have been concocted by his political enemies, as there is not one particle of truth in the charges. All the bills for supplies furnished Mrs. Monroe are now on file in my hands and show that she was much better supplied than the most of us farmers are able to supply ourselves.

I went with Mr. Phillips to see about Mrs. Monroe's case and we were told that they had plenty of everything, and in my hearing Mr. Phillips told Mrs. Bader that the township would supply them with all they needed to make them comfortable.

Wm. Welch, Clerk of Steele Creek Twp.

We hereby certify that the above is a true statement of the case.

J. B. FREELAND, Justice of the Peace Steele Creek Twp.

ESTER CONNAUGHTON, Treasurer Steele Creek Twp.

Holt county, Nebr., Oct. 16, 1895.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss. HOLT COUNTY, }

John Emerson being first sworn deposes and says: I have lived in Steele Creek township for fifteen years last past. I am well acquainted with Mrs. Samuel Monroe, also Mrs. Lois Bader and Frank Phillips.

I first informed Mr. Phillips, who was our supervisor at that time, January 28, 1895, that Mrs. Monroe needed help, and he went the same day to William Davidson, the merchant at Dorsey, and made arrangements with him to provide her with whatever was necessary for her comfort, and I know that they were well provided for, and lived as well or better than they ever had in the past thirty years that I have known them. I know that the lived better than my family did, and I know that Mr. Phillips did his full duty, and more, in this case faithfully and well.

I live within 200 yards of Mrs. Monroe and know all about the case, and know that the charges against Mr. Phillips are totally false and wholly malicious.

JOHN EMERSON, Company H, First Minnesota Heavy Artillery.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of October, 1895.

DANIEL BINKERD, Notary Public.

My commission expires March 24, 1899.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss. HOLT COUNTY, }

Wm. Davidson being first duly sworn deposes and says: I am keeper of a general merchandise store at Dorsey, in Steele Creek township, Holt county, Nebraska. That on January 28, 1895, Frank Phillips, supervisor of Steele Creek township, came to me and ordered me to furnish Mrs. Lois Bader, for herself and her mother, Mrs. Samuel Monroe, whatever goods, provisions and medicines they needed for their support. And that I furnished everything called for by them and charged the same to the township. And further, I know from personal knowledge that Mr. Phillips did attend to the matter promptly, and I believe that Mrs. Monroe lived as well as any family in the township.

Wm. Davidson, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of October, 1895.

DANIEL BINKERD, Notary Public.

Commission expires March 24, 1899.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss. HOLT COUNTY, }

Wm. Hudson being duly sworn deposes and says: I live within 100 yards of Mrs. Samuel Monroe's place and know all about her circumstances. I know

that the affidavit of Mrs. Lois Bader, which was published in the Beacon Light, against Frank Phillips is totally false. I know that Mr. Phillips provided Mrs. Monroe with everything she needed, and I know that the charges made against Mr. Phillips are purely malicious and that they were made at the instigation of his political enemies.

Wm. Hudson, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of October, 1895.

DANIEL BINKERD, Notary Public.

Commission expires March 24, 1899.

THE BRADY-MILLER CHECKS.

The Sun and Beacon Light of last week, owing to their abnormal bump of perception, discovered that the checks given by Scott to Brady & Miller and those given by Brady & Miller to Scott did not dovetail exactly as to dates. THE FRONTIER discovered this discrepancy in dates before it made the fac-similes, and allowed them to go unremarked for the simple reason that it knew there was nothing in it that could not be instantly explained to the entire satisfaction of any fair-minded individual.

In the first place the Beacon Light published checks to the amount of \$1,700 issued by Scott to Brady & Miller. Then, to show that Brady & Miller were not indebted to Scott THE FRONTIER published checks of the same amount issued by Brady & Miller to Scott. Now where the opposition seeks to make a point in the dates of the two \$1,000 checks. They discovered that Brady & Miller paid Scott \$1,000 before Scott paid them his \$1,000. This is a fact and they discovered nothing that was untrue. THE FRONTIER, or Mr. Brady, has nothing to conceal in regard to his relations with Barrett Scott, and the facts in relation to this particular check are simply this: The \$1,000 check to Scott was drawn by Howard Miller on the 9th day of February, 1895, and repaid by Scott on February 13. All this was done by Miller without the knowledge or consent of Brady and he knew nothing of the transaction until after its consummation. Miller did in truth and in fact loan that \$1,000 to Scott for four days. Brady was in no manner or form connected, except that Miller signed the firm name to the check.

The opposition realizes that a check shows nothing, is no evidence of indebtedness, but they must hound about something and it might as well be this as something else. They make all sorts of absurd statements, the chiefest of which is that THE FRONTIER checks are "trumped up ones." Mr. Brady was in O'Neill last Monday morning and took the \$1,000 check in question over to the First National bank and in the presence of many witnesses, asked Gallagher if his signature on the back of the check was genuine, and Gallagher said "yes." Judge Roberts was among those present.

The facts, after all this controversy, are that Brady does not owe Scott one cent, and the Sun and Beacon Light know it as well as THE FRONTIER does.

SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF.

WHITEWOOD, S. D., Oct. 11, 1895.

Ham Kautzman:

I see in THE FRONTIER about a note given by Arthur Mullen to Barrett Scott. I gave that note to him, but I was working for Scott before and after, and the debt was settled, but Barrett did not have my note with him at the time, and was not taken up. My bill was over \$210. I can show my bill and will take oath to the same.—Beacon Light.

Yours truly,

ARTHUR MULLEN.

The rankest kind of a fake! The reader will notice that the above note is dated at Whitewood, October 11. THE FRONTIER was not issued until the 11th inst. and it is absolutely impossible that Mullen could have received a copy in time to write the denial on the 11th. It is a clear case of fake and deception, like everything else the paper has sprung in the campaign.

Storm sash of all sizes at O. O. Snyder & Co.'s. 16-1f

If you want NICE CLEAN fresh coal go to O. O. Snyder's. 16-1f

Buy storm sash of O. O. Snyder & Co. and reduce the cost of your winter's coal. 16-1f

Bring in your good butter and fresh eggs and we will pay the highest price for them. 16-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Geo. Raymer, auctioneer. Twenty years of experience, will give satisfaction; speaks German and English. Post-office Atkinson, Neb. 16-4

Read the advertisement of the Sullivan Mercantile Company this week and note the liberal premiums given away. 14-3

For a limited time the Sullivan Mercantile Company are giving away sugar free of charge. Read their ad in another column this week. 14-3

As the Butter and Egg Co., have closed their business for the season, we will buy butter and eggs at our store, paying the top price for No. 1 stock. 14-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

TO THE VOTING PUBLIC:

EDITORS FRONTIER—Gentlemen: The Beacon Light and Sun of last week contained a communication from John J. McCafferty which referred to me in a very vicious manner. Thus far in the campaign I have endeavored to refrain from saying anything derogatory to the character of my opponent, James P. Mullen, or any other man. Therefore I cannot understand why this man McCafferty should assail me through the press. He makes the statement that I object to him doing business in his wife's name. He is mistaken. How or why he conducts his business is no concern of mine. He also makes the statement I have done business in my wife's name for the purpose of defrauding my creditors. This is a deliberate falsehood. When I disposed of my goods and chattels several years ago every dollar I had on earth went to my honest creditors, and only a short time ago I paid off nearly \$2,000 of debts, as the records of the county will corroborate.

In regard to Mr. McCafferty having a claim against me for \$45, my books show that he and the firm of McCafferty & Connolly owe me the neat little sum of \$130.

And now in regard to my purchasing coffins for eighteen cents apiece: When McCafferty says that he was instructed to bid on those coffins he tells what is not true. It was to my interest to have those goods bring every dollar they were worth, and the house from whom they were purchased never sued me, and they were paid dollar for dollar for the goods.

Now for the last charge, to the effect that goods were shipped to me on commission and I pocketed the proceeds: He is again a prevaricator and I demand proof, the failure to produce which will leave the gentleman convicted as a scoundrel in the eyes of good citizens.

Now Mr. McCafferty, I am the sole owner and proprietor of my business, and ask all good citizens to come and purchase goods from the undersigned.

O. F. BIGLIN.

DEFICIENCY HAMILTON.

Sheriff Hamilton seems to be doing a land office business in the deficiency judgment line. It would seem that he has an idea that Holt county land is not worth a great deal, as he appraises it at a very low figure. The Phoenix Insurance Company seems to stand in particularly well with Hamilton. They get more deficiency judgments than any other company. This is the same company that Sheriff McEvony had so much trouble with. McEvony appraised land at something near what it was worth. They could not get any deficiency judgments. McEvony said the company offered to make it an object to him if he would cut down appraisements. When Hamilton first went into office he had trouble with this company, but all of a sudden the cruel war closed and the company commenced to secure deficiencies. Some people say that the company contributed money to Hamilton's campaign fund. We don't know that this is true, but we do know that they get what they want in the line of deficiencies. We call to mind at present seven cases that McEvony appraised four times without making a sale. The company said the appraisements were to high and would not bid on the land. Since Hamilton went into office the lands have again been appraised, and sold. None of them sold for near enough to pay the mortgage and costs. The cases referred to are:

Phoenix Insurance Co. vs. H. Jorgens. DEFICIENCY. \$682.94

Ole Torgerson..... 688.41

Tov Torgerson..... 692.49

Miles Jorgerson..... 837.87

Lovens Nissen..... 678.00

Chas. Mills..... 585.10

Chas. Pearl..... 456.79

It makes a great difference when they both love, doesn't it? But the cases cited above are not all. Below we give a few more of a long list on record:

John Holland vs. G. W. Marsden, et al. DEFICIENCY. \$11.05

H. B. Scott vs. Fred Miller et al. 25.74

Hugh W. Baxter vs. B. J. Percival. 82.34

John Addison..... 285.00

J. A. Robertson et al..... 171.04

Samuel Taggart..... 16.49

W. A. Brown..... 82.89

H. P. Biddle vs. P. D. Mullen..... 140.54

Isaac G. Ogden vs. W. J. May..... 165.35

Herow Stone vs. Wm. Shell..... 109.02

SYMPATHETIC JOHN.

O'NEILL, NEB., Oct. 21, 1895.

John J. McCafferty, O'Neill, Nebraska: Dear John—Yours of October 17, in the O'Neill Sun, before me and contents fully noted. Well, John, I am surprised. Little did I think years ago when you and I shared the same blanket, and slept under the same cover (the blue sky) and on the same bed (mother earth) that you would ever become such a tool in the hands of designing men as you now confess you were. I am even more surprised to think that you will now allow your name to be connected with, and will further the cause of a class of men who made one wife, whose husband was a dear friend of yours, a widow and left his only child an orphan. Aye, I am even more surprised when I hear that you are supporting a man on the populist ticket who brought shame and dishonor to his own sister-in-law and sent her from his home among strangers and made her an outcast on the face of the earth. John, it grieves me much to think that you know all this and will permit yourself to be made a tool of by such men as you take up the pen to defend. Moreover, John, I am still more surprised to think that a man with your reputation in this community and elsewhere would rush headlong into print and ask to be judged and have judgment pronounced on you. You should have considered well what you were about to do, and I understand you did, as I learn that you submitted your letter to Harrington and others before it went to the printers. When you penned your letter you and your many populist friends did not consider the results that would surely follow.

Pardon me, John, if I call your attention, and the attention of some of your friends, to some matters mentioned in your letter. You say, "I have not always done the proper thing." Yes, John, many of your neighbors, and some people who are not, will bear you out in this honest admission. John, did you do right when you borrowed that \$5,550 from the Holt County bank? If you did are you doing right in not paying it back? But I think I hear you say it is because of sympathy for your old neighbor depositors that you do not pay. But John, your old farmer friends that you are trying to convince of your honesty and to get to swallow the populist whole well remember your transactions with the Holt County bank. Yes, John, the widows and orphans, the old men and women, your neighbors and once friends, did remember you last winter when they sat down to their rough tables, that you would not allow in your palace home, to partake of corn bread and water. Did they think of you when they huddled around, the hay burner half-starved, half-clad and half-frozen, with the snow and sand drifting under the door? And why were many in this condition last winter? Simply because you and your like not only failed but refused to pay your honest obligations to the bank. But honest John, what a different home had you! You, a bankrupt, not daring to own even a grave-yard lot in your own name for fear of your many creditors. You live and lived in an iron-clad house, one of the best in O'Neill, worth not less than \$5,000, and built with money that an honest man would have used to pay his debts. Not heated by hay, cornstalks or buffalo chips, but warmed by a furnace fed by hard coal at a cost of ten to eleven dollars a ton, and you doing business in one of the finest store-rooms in the city, selling goods that you never paid for, so far as your neighbors can learn. And John, I saw you when your day's work was done retiring to your palace home, dressed in furs and flannels. You were met at the gate, not by half-fed, half-clad and half-frozen wife and babes, as many a depositor of the Holt County bank met his wife and little ones, but by a wife and children dressed equal to a Gould. You ate your 4 o'clock dinner of airloin steak with your feet under a fifty dollar table, drank not water out of a tin cup, but sipped your tea from a china mug, cut your steak, not with an iron knife, but with polished steel and silver, and after you and yours finished your sumptuous meal retired, not to huddle around a hay burner, but to the finest parlor in O'Neill, and you sat your honest bones down in a spring-bottomed arm chair, put your velvet-covered feet over the hot air register and read the Beacon Light and Holt County Independent (consolidated) version of Scott's death at the hands of those who had his money in their inside pockets, and to this day you have never said nay, and when overcome by remorse of conscience you retired to your bed robed in flannels and covered to your ears with fine linen, you slumbered and dreamed of your honesty. While you and yours were in sleep lost to the world, protected without and within, and you with \$800 of Scott's money in your pocket, and you responsible, or partly so, for his ruin and downfall. With your wife and little ones safe from danger, just think of the prayers of the wife and child that went up to Heaven asking protection for

the husband and father, and while you slumbered and dreamed of your honesty poor Scott passed from earth to eternity. These thoughts must and will haunt you to your grave. But I notice you say you decided to Scott in settlement of that \$800 a block of property. Yes, John, this is another sample of your honesty, not only with Scott but with the great county of Holt. But how did you do it? Did Scott agree to take the property in payment of the debt? You know as God is your judge that he did not, and that he knew nothing about the deeds for months after. You say a block of property, why not be honest and say a half block, nine lots, just east of the grave yard, worth then and now not to exceed \$125! And you ask the intelligent voters of this county to believe that this property was accepted in payment of the debt! Why, John, you know better.

Dear John, you say it was "sympathy" that kept you away from Neigh. No, John, that was not the reason. You had been false to your friend in need, Scott; you had told Forger Mike all you knew and more too and you knew that every man with a spark of manhood in his body, whether friend or foe to Scott, away down in his heart would pronounce you a traitor and an informer. Besides, dear John, you well knew you had his money and had not paid it back, and that you would not look well telling a jury of Antelope county farmers that Scott was a thief. Yes, John, it was fear that kept you away, but you feared not the court, but you feared the disgrace and dishonor that would fall on you, a betrayer of your friend. But what else is to be expected of a man that will not let the dead be at rest? You say that your connections with Scott and his friends caused you to break up in business. Well, John, you know better, and why not tell the truth? Please tell the dear people how much you ever paid to the county on account of Scott or his friends. You will not do so and I know it.

Now, John, let me tell them some things, and when you read, if I tell the truth be man enough to admit it. You signed Scott's bond and you never paid a cent and you know it. And by the way, John, did you ever pay to Scott or the county the \$256 that you owe for taxes? You may say "I did not remember that transaction or I would have decided him some more grave-yard lots to pay that." When you write your next letter tell the people how, in October, 1892, you had Scott write you up tax receipts on all your property and had him hold them. And tell them that you never paid him, and that you never paid the taxes, although the books show the taxes paid; and say to them that you have had the benefits of these receipts, although you have never had them in your possession and never paid for them; and tell the people that Mike Harrington did not advise the board to cancel them. Well, John, how did the breaking up business come about, and what did you do? I guess I better tell that as it so do not, and for some time will be, a delicate story for you to relate. Now, John, listen: When the Holt County bank went to the wall your notes were held in about every state in the Union. You owed them over \$5,000 and you knew the jig was up and that you could not pay, and what did you do? You employed the county attorney—no, I am wrong, it was Mike Harrington—and you first turned over to your wife your \$10,000 stock of hardware and furniture in O'Neill; then your double store worth at least \$6,000, and in consideration of love and affection you gave her your \$10,000 castle on block 47 in your second addition. This was all you could put in her name of record, but you did give her your book accounts and notes; did you not? Then for another place to salt some more, it was convenient to have a father-in-law and in your case you turned over to him your \$2,000 store building and \$5,000 stock of goods in Spencer, Boyd county, Nebraska, and notes and accounts without number which you gathered up and collected, and poor Bennett Martin got nothing for two year's work but a bare living. You own these stocks and stores and houses to-day if you would tell the truth. If you do not, tell your creditors if you dare (and you may have to some day) what Murphy has to do with the Spencer business. Who buys the goods? who pays for them? who banks the money? John J. McCafferty. And the same in O'Neill in truth and in fact. When and where did you get this money from your wife and daddy-in-law? How much did you owe them? Echo answers, "nothing." In all your credit statements did you ever say you owed your wife or Murphy one cent? No, John, No. Do you remember when you straggled along the streets of O'Neill and proudly proclaimed to the world that you were worth \$90,000? And what did you do with it? Give it about all to wife and father-in-law, except a few worthless and mortgaged grave-yard lots, and these the wholesale houses got at four times their

(Continued on eighth page.)