

# THE FRONTIER.

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

VOLUME XVI.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 31, 1895.

NUMBER 17.

## 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.

Storm sash of all sizes at O. O. Snyder & Co.'s. 16-17

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hershbier last Friday, a boy.

If you want NICE CLEAN fresh coal go to O. O. Snyder's. 16-17

Sanford Parker went down to Sioux City last Monday on an important land case.

Buy storm sash of O. O. Snyder & Co. and reduce the cost of your winter's coal. 16-17

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dutton, of Dakota City, are in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bentley.

The funeral of Dennis Lyons occurred last Friday from the Catholic church and was largely attended.

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

A. H. Corbett will be in his gallery from November 4th to 8th, inclusive; prepared to do all kinds of work. 17-1

George Eckley, who was so sick at his home near Chambers during the fall, was in the city Tuesday, almost fully recovered.

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

The east bound passenger on the Pacific Short line now leaves O'Neill 9:55 A. M., making connections with trains from the west. G. W. SMITH, Agent.

We are in receipt of a car load of the finest hand picked apples that was ever in the city. Don't you want a barrel? 16-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

We are handling the old pioneer brands of flour, G. A. R. and White Satin. No need to guarantee them, everyone knows them; try a 500 pound lot. 16-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Mrs. Shull, of Grass Valley, Cal., arrived in the city last week. Mrs. Shull is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Welch who reside four miles northwest of this city, with whom she will visit during the winter.

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.

Ladies we have just received a line of the celebrated flexibone molded corsets, acknowledged to be the best fitting and best wearing corset in the market. Try them once and you will wear no other. 16-3 J. P. MANN.

Judge Duffie came up from Omaha last Monday night to hear the county division case, which was set for Tuesday. Billie Summers, counsel for the plaintiffs, came up at the same time. Large delegations of citizens from Ewing, Atkinson, Stuart and Chambers are in the city with witnesses watching the mills grind.

Mark Erwin, the 9-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Erwin, died last Thursday afternoon, and was buried Saturday, the funeral taking place from the Catholic church. Deceased came to his death from the effects of being dragged by a run-away horse about seven weeks ago. He never fully regained consciousness after the accident.

From every county in the state where populists are seeking a re-election discussions of mighty problems of government have been abandoned and public treasure has been used to pollute and defile the sanctity of the Australian ballot. These men who erstwhile waved the banner of reform have trailed their flag in the sand and expect to ride into office by corrupting the fountain of political power. They brazenly desert the stump, leaving their calamity speech unspoken and sneak off into the dark alleys to barter for votes at \$2 50 a head. If successful the taxpayers must ultimately foot the bills, and they have burdens enough to bear already. The populists may not be able to run the country, but they can make it dreadfully unpleasant for honest people, and this advice will hold good anywhere: When you see a populist head hit it and spare not. As a party, its purpose is to do mischief and defy the law and trample the constitution under foot. It is an organization begotten in sin and held together by the hope of spoliation. Now is the time to put it away forever.—Doc Bixby.

## A PROPOSITION.

O'NEILL, NEB., Oct. 29, 1895.

EDITORS FRONTIER—Inasmuch as it has been currently reported, by parties interested, on the streets of O'Neill the past few days, that the note of Bernard and Arthur Mullen for \$650.00 given to Barrett Scott, a fac-simile of which appeared in THE FRONTIER of October 10, '95, was a forgery, I have this proposition to make all parties circulating such report and who may doubt the authenticity of said note:

I will deposit \$100 in any bank in O'Neill, the party or parties accepting this proposition to deposit a like amount. We will submit the note of \$650.00 together with two other documents containing the signatures of Bernard and Arthur Mullen (the genuineness of which they will not deny) to a committee of three, consisting of the cashiers of any three banks we may agree upon in Omaha or Sioux City. If said committee decide that in their opinion the signatures on said note are forgeries, I will then forfeit the \$100. If, however said committee decide that in their opinion either of the signatures on said note are genuine and same as on other documents submitted, then the party accepting this proposition is to forfeit me \$100.00.

There has also been a receipt circulated and shown on the streets of O'Neill purporting to be a receipt from Barrett Scott to Arthur Mullen, given in settlement of a \$200.00 note given by Arthur Mullen and Mullen Bros., to Barrett Scott on July 21, 1892. I will deposit \$100.00 under same conditions as above proposition and say that the name of Barrett Scott to said receipt is a forgery and was never written by him.

I would not deem the publicity of this necessary as it not for the fact that the report continues to be circulated notwithstanding the fact that this proposition was made by me to Bernard Mullen in my office on October 27.

S. J. WEEKES,

Chairman Holt County Republican Central Committee.

## NO WHISKEY, OH, NO!

SHIELDS, OCT. 26, 1895.

EDITORS FRONTIER—Please let me ask Mr. Mullen and his gang why it is that their allies who are peddling whiskey and beer through our township, calling it independent whiskey and beer, who furnishes them the stuff? Is it Mr. Biglin, or is it the gang they are claiming it is?

One of our citizens made the remark not long ago when told that the independents furnished no whiskey, or even cigars, that he had drank whiskey and beer furnished by the populists two years ago this fall, and when shown the Beacon Light claiming that he must be mistaken, he said we had better vote for Biglin. If they lie to us now they will steal from us. If they can cover up their whiskey with their newspaper they can cover up their steals with their hat.

JERUSHA.

## PUNISHMENT ENOUGH.

O. Clarence Selah can it be  
That we have lost, besides the crops,  
Yourself? We never thought to see  
You writing campaign rot for pops.  
Have you not been well treated a-fore?  
The party gave you the best in sight.  
And now, when its works are under fire  
You aid the foe with all your might.  
While you measured oil with honest gauge  
And drew upon the state for all expenses,  
We did not dream you'd pop and rage  
And prophesy such awful consequences.  
And even now, my boy, we sadly think  
That had your juicy job held out,  
At this last "crime" you'd blink and blink  
And be of reps the most devout.  
Now Clarence dear, the point is here,  
And we'll write it down for truth:  
Had the party whispered in your ear,  
You'd have nodded—been one of us forsooth,  
"But no man should think that he  
Is indispensable to save;  
This great world wouldn't stop if we  
Were both to tumble in the grave."

The Journal's special correspondent "Jo" is now in Arkansas. "Tell the boys who travel out of Lincoln," he writes in a private note. "That if they ever spend a week in Arkansas they will never again complain of the country hotels in Nebraska." "Jo" will tell the readers of the Journal about the things he has seen in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas in the Sunday Journal. He is going to be fair. He says that he is doing his best to give the country a fair shake. "But," he adds privately and confidentially, "there are more poverty-stricken people here in a day than in a week in Nebraska. There has never been any money made here by anybody. There is nothing in sight but old-fashioned, forty-years-ago hard times.—State Journal.

## IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.

Two years ago this fall the populists of Holt county fell over themselves and their friends in their mad rush to acknowledge their obligations and appreciation of the assistance rendered to their pet candidate for treasurer by O. F. Biglin and his friends. The word was given out by the populist leaders that Biglin's sympathy and support meant 150 votes for the ticket and for Mullen in particular. In those days Mr. Biglin was a gentleman, a business man and a scholar, worthy the friendship, adulation and good wishes of all men in general and of populists in particular. In those days not one word was uttered by even the humblest populist voter, of Biglin's connection with the liquor interest of O'Neill. Not one word about trickery, fraud or mismanagement in his business affairs. Not but what they knew as much about his affairs in those days as they do today. Because as a matter of fact, if those charges made by them are true in this campaign, they were just as true two years ago; yet we well know that they accepted with thanks, all the assistance he could render them. It would not comport well with their political interests to say or do anything that would in the slightest degree antagonize those 150 votes that they figured on so longingly. But lo, a change came o'er the spirit of their dreams. It naturally occurred to Biglin and his friends that if he and his influence could elect J. P. Mullen to be treasurer of Holt county, by proper manipulation of matters and things in his own interest, he could just as easily succeed in electing himself. The die was cast. Mr. Biglin being a prime favorite with his party was easily nominated at their convention in August last. And the republicans of Holt county, profiting by the example of the populists two years ago by one grand coup d'etat, nominated Mr. Biglin for treasurer thereby securing to themselves all the advantages of an alliance that the populists fondly dreamed and hoped was all their own. Now mark the change. They immediately declared that Biglin did not control five votes in Holt county. And to republicans they said: You have left the principles of your party. Those grand and noble principles championed by Lincoln, Sumner, Grant and Garfield and have nominated a democrat for treasurer, but you'll be beaten, for Biglin can't control five votes in this county. But to one another and among themselves they say, boys, get a hustle on you, the republicans have nominated Biglin. He gave us 150 votes two years ago and he is stronger now than he was then. We must do something to destroy his influence: some of you attack his business record; get up some yarn about his saloon habits, that will give us a hold on the prohibition vote. Take all the cash you can get out of every fusion candidate, but let every populist vote straight as a shot. And those instructions are being carried out to a letter. Now as a matter of fact, all these charges and calumnies against Biglin are simply untrue and nobody knows it half so well as those populist leaders who gave birth to the story and who secretly admire the pluck, energy and perseverance that has placed so young a man in such a prominent, conspicuous and honorable position. A vote for O. F. Biglin, is a vote in the interest of political reform, and economy in the administration of the affairs financially of Holt county.

Yours for success,  
CITIZEN.

## BELIEVES THEM TRUE.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss.  
HOLT COUNTY, } ss.  
I, R. J. Hayes, being first duly sworn depose and say: that the article published in the O'Neill FRONTIER of October 24, under the heading "Sympathetic John" was not written by me, that I had no connection directly or indirectly with the preparation or writing of said article in any manner whatever. I further swear that I consider all statements contained in said article in reference to Mr. John J. McCafferty as eminently proper and richly merited, and the same could truthfully be enlarged upon.  
R. J. HAYES.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of October, 1895.  
[SEAL.] E. H. CRESS,  
Notary Public.

## "A TURKISH BATH."

Once in a while a farce comedy is better than the expectations, and such is the case with the "Turkish Bath" which will be presented at the opera-house on Monday, November 4th. It is a rattling fine farce comedy, and as Manager Macoy says, "it will make you forget your debts." The fun is fresh and clean. The action snappy and entertaining—by play and witty dialogue lead up to many a hilarious situation—outburst of pleasing vocation or clever specialty feature. The play is one which should not be missed by anyone who seeks a downright hearty laugh. At the opera-house Monday, November 4th.

## RAISING A CAMPAIGN FUND.

Through the kindness of C. W. Moss THE FRONTIER is enabled this week to give its readers a little insight in Treasurer Mullen's manner of conducting his office.

Mr. Moss has been paying taxes for C. L. Mosley, of Stanberry, Mo., and sometime in August of this year Mr. Mosley wrote Mr. Moss asking him to find out the amount of tax due against the following land: Southeast quarter of section 19, township 27, range 14; and northeast quarter of section 4, township 26, range 14. Mr. Moss went to Mullen's office and made inquiry regarding the matter and was told that the taxes amounted to \$36.51. Mr. Mosley not hearing immediately wrote the following letter to the treasurer:

STANBERRY, MO., August 26, 1895.  
Treasurer of Holt county, Neb.—Dear Sir—I wish to know the amount of tax on the southeast quarter of section 19, township 27, range 14 west; also the amount against northeast quarter section 4, township 26, range 14 west. Sometimes I think the tax in ten years will exceed the value of the land.  
Yours very truly,  
CHAR. L. MOSLEY.

The treasurer replied as follows on the bottom of same letter:

The amount necessary to pay the taxes now due on land herein described is \$40.60.  
Yours truly,  
J. P. MULLEN.

About the time Mr. Mosley received this letter from Mullen stating that his taxes were \$40.60, he received one from Mr. Moss stating that they were \$36.51. Noticing the discrepancy he wrote Mr. Moss to look the matter up again and pay the amount due, sending a draft for the purpose. Mr. Moss again went to the office of Treasurer Mullen and paid the \$36.51 and received a receipt for the taxes on the land above described, thus saving Mr. Mosley over \$4.

Now the questions before the people are: Is Mullen dishonest or incompetent? and does he deal this way with all non-residents? So far as the first question is concerned it matters not how it is answered. The result is the same. People generally do not care whether they are robbed by a dishonest man or a man who doesn't know any better. Being robbed is what they object to and it costs them as much in one event as the other. If Mullen makes these mistakes—this is not the only one—because of his incompetency he should be voted out of office.

Non-residents every year pay thousands of dollars to Holt in taxes. If Mullen makes one or two dollars extra on each quarter section he has a nice thing of it and can easily afford to donate liberally to the campaign fund, the managers of which are using enough whiskey and beer to irrigate half of the county.

Mr. Mosley is mayor of Stanberry, Mo., and also instructor in the Stanberry Normal.

Vote for O. F. Biglin, an honest and competent man.

## A PEEBLE DENIAL.

County Clerk Bethea caused to be published in the populist papers of this county last week an affidavit denying that he ever purchased liquor at the Gibbons saloon for campaign purposes. Miles Gibbons, the man who at that time ran the saloon, swears that Bethea paid him \$95 for liquor used in the campaign of 1893, and the books of the Elkhorn Valley bank show that Bethea paid Gibbons \$95, and Gibbons swears that another candidate on the populist ticket paid him \$5 to make an even hundred.

A close comparison of the two affidavits is interesting. The Gibbons statement is open and manly, while Bethea's affidavit beats about the bush and endeavors to mislead. Bethea does not deny that he paid Gibbons the money, all that he says is that he bought no whiskey. For what purpose was this money paid? It was paid with the express understanding that the saloon would use its bar to secure votes for Bethea. To take advantage of a crowded house and call all of the boys up to take something on Bethea who was then of course a "jolly good fellow." Would Bethea have paid Gibbons this large amount of money if he had not been in the saloon business? Hardly. He paid it for the benefit of the whiskey which he left for Gibbons to dish out judiciously. It may be true that Bethea did not himself carry the stuff away, or send anyone else to get it, but the fact remains that the whiskey was drunk and Bethea paid for it. What more do you want?

J. K. Fowler, secretary and treasurer of the Corinne Mill, Canal and Stock Co., of Corinne, Utah, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I consider it the best in the market. I have used many kinds but find Chamberlain's the most prompt and effectual in giving relief, and now keep no other in my home." When troubled with a cough or could give this remedy a trial and we assure you that you will be more than pleased with the result. For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

## MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Last week one Mike Lyons, a populist living at Emmet, at one time connected in a business way with Mike Harrington, conceived a very bright campaign idea. Ten or twelve years ago O. F. Biglin was appointed administrator of the estate of R. J. Malloy, and in March of this year filed a statement showing that he had in his hands money, to the amount of a couple of hundred dollars, belonging to the estate. This man Lyons had a bill against the estate for \$21 and he thought it would be a good time to kick up a row about it and make it appear that Mr. Biglin had been derelict in his duties as administrator, so with that idea in view he came to O'Neill and poured his tale of woe into the wide-open ears of a pop county judge who at once cited Mr. Biglin to appear last Saturday and show cause why the claim should not be paid. Mr. Biglin was out of the city and the matter was adjourned until Tuesday. In the meantime Mike Harrington, who had also been out of town, returned, and finding the people righteously indignant that such a base political trick should be perpetrated right on the eve of election, went before the court and dismissed the case started by the junior member of the firm. He did not do this out of any love he bears for Mr. Biglin, but because he discovered that the people were becoming thoroughly disgusted with the petty personal warfare being waged against the gentleman and were flocking to his support with the avowed intention of teaching Mullen and Harrington that such contemptible political persecution would not be tolerated. In fact a reaction has set in and the investigators of the plot find that the people have emphatically set their seal of disapproval upon them and their methods.

Old Granny Roberts was county judge at the time Mr. Biglin was appointed administrator of this estate, but the records fail to show that such appointment was ever made, or that a bond was ever executed. The administrator, therefore, was bound only by his honor, and his statement filed for final settlement proves that he did not betray his trust.

## BIGLIN'S FINANCING.

Under the above heading the last issue of the Sun devoted four columns to the most nonsensical stuff that we ever saw imposed upon a patient and long suffering people. It involved a little business transaction of \$33, had by Mr. Biglin with some school furniture company, and was concluded with a letter from the house stating that the bill had been paid.

The depths of trickery and scoundgery to which Mullen is descending in his fight against Biglin is making Biglin votes every day. The people have regard for honesty and fair play even in politics and at once detect and abhor the man who is afraid to come out in the open and tote fair. The miserable narrow-minded manner in which Mullen conducts a campaign against one of O'Neill's most respected and highly honored citizens will result in no good to himself. For three terms Mr. Biglin has been elected by big majorities to the office of mayor of O'Neill, and our citizens know that he is scrupulously honest in his transactions, and on the 5th of next November will vindicate him and rebuke his traducers by sending him out of this city with a majority larger than that ever before given to any candidate.

## "A TURKISH BATH."

Physicians have declared that "A Turkish Bath" is a panacea for every human ailment. This referred to the process through which one goes in an institution full of furnaces, sluices, shower baths, and iron-wrested individuals who scrub and knead the unfortunate "bather" into unconsciousness. "The Turkish Bath"—performs for the nerves and spirit all that the orthodox bath does for the body. It takes up dull care and throws it away—it revivifies the drooping spirits, and makes one forget all trouble. There is nothing but a constant round of laughter from beginning to end—with not one dull moment. The play is a medley of fun—ludicrous situations, and light nonsense generally. There is a real live dude, an Irish policeman, two amateur actors, two stage-struck girls, a doting father and uncle, and a mad cap little girl so absurdly mixed up with one another as to form a fun producing combination at whose antics the most dyspeptical cannot help laughing. Little Dot is the life of all this. She is a winsome little thing—bubbling over with wit—seems never to tire, and is as good-natured as she is good-humored. The policeman is convulsively funny—the darkey is exceptionally bright and clever. In short the show is a good one, and bound to please. The "Turkish Bath" will be an agreeable surprise to our theater-goers. At the opera-house, Monday, November 4th.

## MADE HIM DRUNK.

On Sunday, the 18th of the present month, Bazzleman and Pat Hughes, two sanctimonious pops, started out from O'Neill with a new invoice of liquor to do a little campaigning for the ticket. They traveled up into the prohibition stronghold of Dustin, where they stopped at the home of Martin Sanders and poured Mullen whiskey down the neck of his hired man until he became so badly intoxicated that he could not take his shoes off. They told him it was Mullen whiskey and urged him to drink lots of it as they had plenty and to spare.

This is but one of many instances of drunken debauchery caused by whiskey in the lands of populist campaigners. The man who pretends to be a prohibitionist and votes the populist ticket is the worst kind of a hypocrite. If Superintendent Jackson and Rev. Lowrie consider this strong language we can't help it.

## 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 McEvoy had so much trouble with. McEvoy appraised land at something near what it was worth. They could not get any deficiency judgments. McEvoy 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 McEvoy appraised four times without making a sale. The company said the appraisements were too 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:

DEFICIENCY.	AMOUNT.
Phoenix Insurance Co. vs. H. Jorgens	\$693.94
Ole Torgerson	693.41
Tov Torgerson	693.48
Miles Jorgerson	827.87
Lovens Nissen	678.69
Chas. Mills	595.19
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:

DEFICIENCY.	AMOUNT.
John Holland vs. G. W. Marsden, et al.	\$11.05
H. B. Scott vs. Fred Miller et al.	25.74
Hugh W. Baxter vs. B. J. Percival	63.24
John Addison	285.00
J. A. Robertson et al.	171.04
Samuel Taggart	18.49
W. A. Brown	83.89
H. P. Biddle vs. P. D. Mullen	140.54
Isaac G. Ogden vs. W. J. May	165.35
Herow Stone vs. Wm. Shell	109.09
Lyman W. Lacy vs. U. S. Adams	1508.65
Mary Hughes vs. Holt Co. Ag. Ass.	503.03
Robert Osgood vs. Michael Lyons	124.86

## BICYCLE FREE.

On January 1st 1896, we will give to our customers free, a fine high grade \$100 ladies' or gent's bicycle. This offer applies to all departments. Inquire for particulars. J. P. MANN. 17-1f

"While down in the southwestern part of the state some time ago," says Mr. W. Chalmers, editor of the Ohio (Cal.) Enterprise, "I had an attack of dysentery. Having heard of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy I bought a bottle. A couple of doses of it completely cured me. Now I am a champion of that remedy for all stomach and bowel complaints: For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.

There is one medicine which every family should be provided with. We refer to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. When it is kept at hand the severe pain of a burn or scald may be promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate attention, before the parts become swollen, and when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is applied it will heal them without matter being formed, and without leaving a scar. A sore throat may be cured in one night. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment and bound on over the seat of pain will cure lame back or pain in the side or chest in twenty-four hours. It is the most valuable, however, for rheumatism. Persons afflicted with this disease will be delighted with the prompt relief from pain which it affords, and it can be depended upon to effect a complete cure. For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist.