

GEN'L OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE.

Governor—Silas Holcomb
Lieutenant Governor—R. E. Moore
Secretary of State—J. A. Piper
State Auditor—Eugene Moore
Attorney General—A. S. Churchill
Com. Lands and Buildings—C. H. Russell
Supt. Public Instruction—H. M. Corbett

REGENTS STATE UNIVERSITY.

Chas. H. Gary, President; Leavitt Burnham,
Omaha; J. M. Hunt, Alma; E. P. Holmes,
Pierce; J. T. Mallieu, Kearney; M. J. Hull,
Edgar.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Senators—Chas. F. Manderson, of Omaha;
W. V. Allen, of Madison.
Representatives—First District, J. B. Stearns;
Second, D. H. McCreary; Third, Geo. D. Mikel;
John Fourth—Halter; Fifth, W. E. Andrews;
Sixth, O. M. Kem.

JUDICIARY.

Chief Justice—Samuel Maxwell
Associates—Judge Post and T. L. Norval
FIFTEENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Judge—M. P. Kinkaid, of O'Neill
Reporter—J. J. King, of O'Neill
Judge—A. L. Bartow, of Chadron
Reporter—A. L. Warwick, of O'Neill

LAND OFFICES.

O'NEILL.
Register—John A. Harmon.
Receiver—Elmer Williams.

COUNTY.

Judge—Geo. McCutcheon
Clerk of the District Court—John Skirving
Deputy—O. M. Collins
Treasurer—F. P. Mullen
Deputy—Sam Howard
Clerk—Bill Betha
Deputy—Mike McCarthy
Sheriff—Chas. Hamilton
Supt. of Schools—W. R. Jackson
Assistant—Mrs. W. R. Jackson
Coroner—Dr. Trueblood
Surveyor—M. F. Norton
Attorney—H. E. Murphy

SUPERVISORS.

FIRST DISTRICT.
Cleveland, Sand Creek, Dustin, Saratoga,
Rock Falls and Pleasantview—J. D. Ails.

SECOND DISTRICT.
Shields, Paddock, Scott, Steel Creek,
Willowdale and Iowa—J. Donohoe.

THIRD DISTRICT.
Grattan and O'Neill—R. J. Hayes.

FOURTH DISTRICT.
Ewing, Verdigris and Deloit—G. H. Phelps.

FIFTH DISTRICT.
Chambers, Conley, Lake, McClure and
Inman—George Eckley.

SIXTH DISTRICT.
Swan, Wyoming, Fairview, Francis, Green
Valley, Sheridan and Emmet—H. C. Wine.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.
Atkinson and Stuart—Frank Moore.

CITY OF O'NEILL.

Supervisor, E. J. Mack; Justices, E. H.
Benedict and J. M. Wagers; Constables, Ed.
McBride and Perkins Brooks.
COUNCILMEN—FIRST WARD.
For two years—D. H. Cronin. For one
year—H. C. McEvony.

SECOND WARD.
For two years—Alexander Marlow. For
one year—Jake Pfund.

THIRD WARD.
For two years—Charles Davis. For one
year—Elmer Merriman.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, O. P. Biglin; Clerk, N. Martin;
Treasurer, John McHugh; City Engineer,
John Horriky; Police Judge, H. Kautzman;
Chief of Police, Charles H. Attorney,
Thos. Carlon; Weighmaster, Joe Miller.

GRATTAN TOWNSHIP.

Supervisor, E. J. Hayes; Treasurer, Barney
McGroovy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessors, Ben
Johnson; Justices, E. Castello and Chas.
Wiloex; Constables, John Horriky and Ed.
McBride; Road overseer dist. 36, Allen Brown
dist. No. 4, John Enright.

SOLDIERS' RELIEF COMMISSION.

Regular meeting first Monday in
February of each year, and at such other times
as is deemed necessary. Robt. Gallagher,
chairman; Wm. Bowen, O'Neill, secretary;
H. H. Clark, Atkinson.

S. PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock.
Very Rev. Cassidy, Pastor. Sabbath school
immediately following services.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday
Services—Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30
P. M. Class No. 1 9:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Boys)
9:30 P. M. Mind-week services—General
prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will
be made welcome.
E. T. GEORGE, Pastor.

G. A. R. POST, NO. 86.

The Gen. John
O'Neill Post, No. 86, Department of Nebraska
G. A. R., will meet the first and third
Saturday evening of each month in Masonic
hall O'Neill.

ELKHORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Wednesday evening in
Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brothers cordially
invited to attend.
S. SMITH, N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

GARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M.

Meets on first and third Thursday of each
month in Masonic hall.
W. J. DOBBS Sec. J. C. HARRIS, H. P.

K. O. F.—HELMET LODGE, U. D.

Conventions every Monday at 8 o'clock p. m.
in Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brethren
cordially invited.
T. V. GOLDEN, C. C.
M. F. MCCARTY, K. of K. and S.

O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30, I. O. O. F.

Meets every second and fourth
Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows hall.
Scribe, CHAS. BRIGHT.

EDEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS

OF REBEKAH, meets every 1st and 3d
Friday of each month in Odd Fellows hall.
ANNA DAVIDSON, N. G.
BLANCHE ADAMS, Secretary.

GARFIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F. & A. M.

Regular communications Thursday nights
on or before the full of the moon.
W. J. D. 85, Sec. E. H. BENEDICT, W. M.

HOLT CAMP NO. 1710, M. W. O. F. A.

Meets on the first and third Tuesday in
each month in the Masonic hall.
C. F. BIGLAN, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk.

A. O. U. W. NO. 153.

Meets second
and fourth Tuesday of each month in
Masonic hall.
C. BRIGHT, Rec. T. V. GOLDEN, M. W.

INDEPENDENT WORKMEN OF

AMERICA, meet every first and third
Friday of each month.
GEO. MCCUTCHEAN, G. M.
S. M. WAGERS, Sec.

POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY

Arrival of Mails

F. E. & M. V. S. R.—FROM THE EAST.

Every day, Sunday included at 5:15 p. m.

FROM THE WEST.

Every day, Sunday included at 9:58 a. m.

PACIFIC SHORT LINE.

Passenger—leaves 9:35 a. m. Arrives 9:07 p. m.

Freight—leaves 9:07 p. m. Arrives 7:00 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.

O'NEILL AND CHELSEA.

Departs Monday, Wed. and Friday at 7:00 a. m.

Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 1:00 p. m.

O'NEILL AND PADDOCK.

Departs Monday, Wed. and Friday at 7:00 a. m.

Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 4:30 p. m.

O'NEILL AND NIobrARA.

Departs Monday, Wed. and Fri. at 7:00 a. m.

Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 4:00 p. m.

O'NEILL AND DUMMINSVILLE.

Arrives Mon., Wed. and Fridays at 11:20 a. m.

Departs Mon., Wed. and Friday at 1:00 p. m.

ETHEL TOWNSEND.



ERA Ismail Khan
is a frontier station
on the cutthroat
side of the Indus.

Its name means
that Ismail Khan—
may his bones rest
—once pitched his
tent there, but a
not too careful philo-
sophy forgot to add
some eloquent syl-
lable which would signify that Ismail
Khan—who lies with the prophet—
cleared out again as rapidly as possi-
ble. Unfortunately the maintenance of
the Pax Britannica in the valley of the
Indus requires the constant presence
in that delectable spot of a squadron
of horse and a battalion of foot belong-
ing to those fine troops, the Punjab
frontier force. In the middle of June
it is often impossible to see the com-
pound gate from the verandah at mid-
day owing to the prevalence of a swirl-
ing dust storm, and twelve hours later
it may be necessary to pour water over
the bed to render it sufficiently cool to
be laid upon.

Yet the officers of the Piffers—so-
called by Anglo-Indians as a phonetic
way of expressing the initials P. F. F.—
manage to live there, and, what is still
more marvelous, half a dozen Regent
street gowns may be seen there when-
ever the station foregoers at club or
gymkhana. Not long ago the C. O. at
Bera Ismail Khan had as a daughter
the prettiest girl that was to be set
upon along the whole 2,000 miles of the
Indus. Ethel Townsend was known far
and wide as the pride of the Piffers,
and I will tell you another time how she
won the title. Just now I wish to place
on record what Major Dalrymple did
for her. Dalrymple did not know, un-
til Townsend married the only child
of the chief of the Indus fottilla, that
he would never care for any other
woman. Mrs. Townsend never even
guessed his secret, but it nearly broke
his heart when she died in giving birth
to the little one who afterward bore her
name.

Ethel always called him uncle, and
next to her love for her father she gave
him the full warmth of her impulsive
affections. But now that she had come
back from a seven years' residence in
France and Germany she found that
there was yet another corner vacant in
her heart, and this place was at once
bestowed upon Capt. the Hon. Robert
McGregor Cameron, whom the natives
had christened the Babadurshah, and
who was known to his associates as the
Hon. Bob.

Hence it was that when the Guides—
to which distinguished section of the
Punjab frontier force all these people
belonged—were ordered to join an ex-
pedition against a particularly obnox-
ious tribe in the Bara Khel, Ethel be-
took herself to Mayor Dalrymple and
cried her pretty eyes out on the score
that Bob would be sure to get himself
killed.

"He won't be in any greater danger
than your father or I, sweetheart," said
the major, at his wits' end for words
of consolation, "and you have seen us
return safely too often to feel alarmed
now."

"Oh, dad and you have got good sense,
but Bob is such a mad thing—and he
will do something ridiculous, and I
shall never see him again," boohoo,
boohoo—the pride of the Piffers was
but a woman.

"Ethel, my dear, listen to me," and
the fine-looking soldier tenderly
smoothed her golden-brown tresses
back from her forehead. "You know
how much I value your happiness and
how glad I am you are going to marry
a man like Cameron. I promise you
now that I will look after him as though
he were my own son and bring him
back safe and sound to you. Come,
you have full trust in me?"

Dalrymple knew that his promise
was of little avail in view of the chances
of a border campaign, but it soothed
the girl's heart, and her tears fell
through a smile as she kissed him.

As a rule a mountain battery, two
companies of the Scottish Rifles, two
native regiments, and a detachment of
the Guides should be more than a match
for any tribesmen that ever swept down
on a marauding foray into the lowlands.
But that day the Ghazis fought with
demoniacal skill, and, just toward
evening, they made a last wild rush
that nearly settled matters. Indeed,
the square bulged in rather unpleasantly
on one side, and had it not been for
the way in which Cameron and a dozen
of his sowers laid about them with
their sabers it would have been all up
with the expedition.

As it was, everybody breather hard
for the next ten minutes, and the Scots-
men were just beginning to wipe out
their rifles, the barrels having been
fouled with drippings from the bayon-
ettes, when Dalrymple discovered that
Cameron was missing. Some one had
seen him get knocked off his horse and
he had evidently been carried away in
the rush of the retreating enemy. A
hasty search in the vicinity showed that

his body, at any rate, was not to be
found, and anything like pursuit in the
growing darkness was quite out of the
question.

Townsend and Dalrymple did not dare
to speak their thoughts to each other,
but a couple of hours later, when the
weary force was seeking rest from the
turmoil of the day, a moullah placed all
doubts at rest as to Cameron's fate by
shrieking out of the gloom that when
the next day dawned the followers of the
prophet would first crucify the accursed
Feringhi in their possession and then
wipe the British troops off the face of
the earth.

"Jackals," he yelled, "will turn away
gorged from your corpses," but it was
his figurative eastern way of putting it.
Then Dalrymple swore he would fulfill
his promise to Ethel.

To obtain the permission of the brig-
adier for his project was out of the ques-
tion, so he consulted with no one, not
even Col. Townsend. With the aid of a
sub adar he was soon dressed a la
Ghazl, and he borrowed the tulwar of a
dead tribesman who was lying, among
plenty of his kin, on front of the zereba.
This, with a couple of revolvers conceal-
ed beneath his flowing robes, consti-
tuted the whole of his appliances, and
indeed of his plan also, as he had
resolved that if he could not save Cam-
eron he would endeavor to get near
him and give him the means of avoid-
ing crucifixion.

The mountain village to which the
tribesmen had retreated was distant
some four miles. The road approach-
ing the place was fairly free from ob-
stacles, but it twisted and turned in all
directions as it climbed up the side of a
precipitous gorge, finally reaching a
plateau about 1,000 feet above the level
of the small stream that dashed along
beneath. The moon was trying to strug-
gle through a great cloud bank, but
gave light enough to show the way and
to distinguish objects close at hand.
Nearing the village—as no semblance
of a guard was kept—he passed several
scattered groups clustered round fires
or huddled among bundles of fodder.
Many of the men were groaning and
their women bandaging their wounds.
Dalrymple shuffled painfully along,
finding the native sandals difficult to
walk in, and he came upon Cameron
suddenly. The Hon. Bob was seated on
the ground, with his hands apparently
tied behind his back, and resting
against a low mud hut, inside and in
front of which were some twenty of the
tribesmen—a few smoking round a fire,
the others asleep. Dalrymple walked
straight up to him, and growled "Sug!"

That is the Persian for all that we
mean when we call a man a dog—and
more. The action was natural in a
tribesman and evoked no comment; in
Dalrymple's case it was a fine piece of
art. He squatted on the ground close
to the prisoner and whispered:

"Steady, Bob; I've come to help you."
Cameron had nerves of steel, but the
words tried them to their utmost ten-
sion. When he could trust his voice he
only said:

"Thanks, old chap. It's no use. My
left ankle is sprained so I can't walk a
yard, even if it were any good. Get
back safely and give my love to Ethel.
As for you, God bless you."

NO HASTY MARRIAGES.

Higher Education Makes Women Less
Dependent.
"So long as the attraction of sex re-
mains you cannot abolish marriage!"
excitedly exclaimed the conservative
man, according to Vogue.

"I have no desire to do away with
marriage, but simply to mitigate it,"
replied the woman propagandist. And
most thoughtful people will agree with
the woman speaker that the reckless-
ness which characterizes marriage
should be moderated. It is encouraging
to those whose hearts are touched by
the manifold sorrows of humanity to
observe that, in this matter of mar-
riage (a most prolific source of misery
to human beings), different agencies
are at work, educating people to an ap-
preciation of the gravity of the estate,
and its tremendous consequences to in-
dividuals and to nations. The higher
education of women has, from the start,
shown a tendency to disincite those
who took the college courses toward
early marriages and toward imprudent
ones—quite a large percentage of them
moreover, taking up careers and re-
maining single. A recent canvass of
college graduates is said to have shown
that, while 90 per cent of non-college
women become wives, only 55 per cent
of college graduates resign their lives
into the keeping of husbands. From
other sources it is learned that those
who marry do not swell the lists of
invalid wives; neither do 50 per cent of
the children born to them figure in
mortality tables, as is the ghastly fact
with the everyday woman's children.
College women are not apt to marry a
man to save him, and thus insure for
children morally weak or vicious fathers;
neither does love (?) in a cottage—
translated in these days into a cheap
flat in an unwholesome locality—ap-
pear for her finer or more winsome than
the self-respecting independence of the
bread-winning positions that are now
within her reach. Years ago some con-
servative men had the perspicacity to
realize and the courage to state that
fuller life for women meant the lessening
of her interest in marriage (the
only profession her foremothers had
been permitted to consider) and that
she would be harder to please and more
deliberate in her choice. That the
prophecies have come to pass is matter
for congratulation or for condemnation,
according to the observer's point of
view.

A WIFE'S TYRANNY.

Some of the Awful Things She Does to
Annoy Her Husband.
She contradicts him at the head of his
own table, interrupts his anecdote to
set him right on an utterly unimportant
little detail—say the date of a transac-
tion, which he makes the 7th of Sep-
tember and she asserts was the 8th;
she interferes in all his arrangements,
and questions his authority in the
stables, the field, the church, the consult-
ing-room; she apportion his food and
regulates the amount of wine he may
take; should she dislike the smell of to-
bacco she will not allow him the most
transient whiff of the most refined cig-
arette, and, like her brother with his
victim, she teaches the children to de-
spise their father by the frank com-
tempt with which she treats him and
the way in which she flouts his opinion
and denies his authority. If she is more
affectionate than aggressive she renders
him ridiculous by her effusiveness.
Like the "Sammy, love," which roused
Dean Alford's reprobation, she leads
him with silly epithets of endearment
before folk, oppresses him with personal
attention and treats him generally as
a sick child next door to an idiot.

All out of love and its unreasoning
tyranny she takes him into custody—
in public as in private life—and allows
him no kind of freedom. Robust and
vigorous as he is, she worries over his
health as though he were a confirmed
invalid; in the hey-day of his maturity
coddling him as if he were an octogen-
arian bordering on the second child-
hood. She continually uses the ex-
pression, "I shall not allow my hus-
band to do so and so," or, "I will make
my husband do this or that." Never by
any chance does she confess his right
to free action, bound as he is in the
chains of her tyrannous affection. In
the end she makes him what she has
long fancied him to be, a backboneless
valetudinarian, whom the sun scorches
to fever and the east wind chills to
pneumonia—one who has lost the fruit
by "fading" about the flower.—Chica-
go Chronicle.

DR. CLARK'S NOVEL IDEA.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, president of the
Christian Endeavorers, suggested a
unique plan a week or two ago. It is to
start a "chain of prayer," to reach clear
around the world, and in which every
member of the society, if he wishes,
might form a link. Each Endeavorer
is to offer one short petition every day
for other members and for the cause
at large. Special objects may from
time to time be included. To become a
link in the chain requires but one con-
dition, viz., belief in prayer.

IT WAS ROTTEN.

A tory speaker in Berwickshire held
a nut in his hand and said: "This repre-
sents the whole church question. This
shell is the free church, good in its
way, but not the best of things. Now
crack this nut and you get the estab-
lished church." He cracked it and it
was rotten and he had to retire amid
terrisive cheers.—Fun.

BLARNEY.

His Reverence—I can't take your
cab, Pat. I see your horse has been on
his knees.

Pat—Arrah, yer riverence; be aisy
about that. The last place he had was
with a praste and faith, he had to keep
up a simblance of religion.—Sydney
Bulletin.

Advertisement for Bentley's Music Box and Ladies' Gold Watch. Text: "This \$85 Music Box and one Ladies' Gold Watch actually to give away. Do you want them? Buy a Dollar's worth of goods at Bentley's and learn how to get them."

Advertisement for Neil Brennan's hardware. Text: "Always Buy the Best. The Best is Cheapest. The Finest and Largest stock of good in the Hardware and... Implement Line in the Elkhorn Valley is found at... John Deere plows, Moline wagons, David Bradley & Co's famous Disc cultivators... Riding and walking cultivators, harrows, Glidden wire, stoves, oils, cutlery, tinware."

Advertisement for Nerve Seeds Weak Men. Text: "NERVE SEEDS WEAK MEN. This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Loss of Vitality, Nightly Awakenings, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excess. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Readily carried in your pocket. \$1 per box 3 for \$2. By mail, please send a criticism guarantee or money refunded. Write us for medicinal booklet, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial standing. No charge for consultations. Dispense of bottles, etc., sold by our agents. BOTTLES KEPT IN STOCK. Handle Foreign Orders. For sale in O'Neill, Neb., by MORRIS & CO., Druggists."

Advertisement for Shorter Life for Lamps. Text: "SHORTER LIFE FOR LAMPS. Incandescent Lights Now Run at a Higher Tension. New York Commercial-Advertiser: A short life and a merry one is to be the guiding principle of the new order of lamp manufacture. At one time an incandescent lamp cost so much that it was made to last as long as possible, even if it had to be run at much below its nominal candle power. Now, lamps are cheap, and people insist on having light. A significant sign of the tendency of the times is that the twenty-five-candle power lamp is daily being put in in place of the original standard sixteen-candle-power lamp. It is assumed that when Edison adopted the sixteen-candle power standard for his lamp he took what was probably a very good average of the illumination given out by five-foot gas burners the country over. But during the last fifteen years the gas standard has been raised through improvements in manufacture, and whereas twenty-candle gas was once seldom seen, the larger cities of this country now average well up to twenty-five-candle gas. The public has been slow to see this, and now demands a unit of light at least equal to the prevailing standard gas unit. The central stations, fortunately for them, realize the situation, and the use of high economy lamps is growing. It is noted, too, that the time-honored 600 hours of life is not nearly so often insisted on as formerly. Indeed, the specific requirement now commonly made is for a lamp that will maintain its candle power at high economy for from 300 to 400 hours. The introduction of lamps of twenty-five-candle power, although already started upon, will doubtless be gradual, as it must naturally be accompanied by a corresponding change in the fittings, out-cuts, wiring, etc., if applied to existing installations."

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Text: "Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma. Sold by all Retail Druggists. Philadelphia, Pa."

Advertisement for Pennyroyal Pills. Text: "Pennyroyal Pills. Original and Only Genuine. Sold by all Retail Druggists. Philadelphia, Pa."

Advertisement for Patents. Text: "PATENTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A full and complete information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, is illustrated, and by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 15c each. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: MUNN & CO., NEW YORK. 361 Broadway."

Advertisement for C. A. Snow & Co. Text: "C. A. SNOW & CO. OFF. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C."