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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

VOLUME XVII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.

NUMBER 11.

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.

Editor Jenness was down from Atkinson Tuesday.

For nice fresh bread, cake, pies or cookies go to Moler's. 10tf

Will and Ed Purdy were in from Swan yesterday.

R. R. Dickson returned to O'Neill last Monday evening.

When you want a good square meal go to Moler's restaurant. 10tf

Mrs. James Davidson returned from the Sioux City fair last evening.

Dr. McCrossman will extract teeth with out charge and without pain. See hand bills. 10-3

Good fruit farms in Missouri to trade for Holt county land. See A. B. Newell at once. 10-3

When you are hungry go to Moler's restaurant. Everything neat, clean and up to date. 10tf

Mrs. W. E. Haley and children, of Valentine, are in the city visiting with relatives.

Miss Mamie Cullen went down to Omaha Monday morning where she will attend school.

Mike Harrington and B. S. Gillespie addressed a popocratic gathering at Inman last evening.

Fred Handy and Ed. Welton left Monday morning for Wauna with the bunch of horses they drove from Dawes here last week.

Good, new and well equipped creamery in Illinois to trade for Holt county land. See A. B. Newell. 10-3

Mrs. Ed Welton went down to Wauna Tuesday morning, where she will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Frank Welton came up from Norfolk Saturday evening and visited with the family till Sunday morning.

Dr. McCrossman the painless dentist, will be in town one week commencing September 21, at the Evans Hotel.

Miss Mae O'Sullivan came down from Valentine Saturday morning for a few days' visit with friends in O'Neill.

Will Lowrie left Tuesday morning for Bellevue, where he goes to resume his studies in the college at that place.

A good three-story brick building in Kansas City to trade for Holt county land. 10-2 A. B. NEWELL.

Dr. McCrossman will make you a full set of teeth for \$5.00 and guarantee a fit. At Evans Hotel for one week commencing September 21. 10-2

Corbett's photo studio and dental parlors will be open from September 25 to October 2, 1896, inclusive. 9-5 A. H. CORBETT.

A pleasant little dancing party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Jennings, southwest of town, afforded Monday evening amusement for a number of the young people of O'Neill.

Our last car load of old wheat flour is now in. Those wanting a first class article of old wheat flour can get it by coming before this car load is sold out. 11-1 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Miss Mae Phillips, evangelist, will hold revival meetings in the Lambert Presbyterian church, beginning next Sabbath, Sept. 20. People in that vicinity are invited to attend. N. S. LOWRIE, Pastor.

Sioux City Times: J. P. Cavanaugh has sold his one-half interest in the Union Advocate to his partner, W. H. Bastian, for a consideration of \$1,000. Mr. Bastian will continue in the management of the paper.

There is no flour, at any money, as good as White Star, and there is no flour for the price that equals G. A. R. They cost no more than other flour of the same grade, but will give better satisfaction. 11-4 J. P. MANN.

The Pacific Short Line will sell excursion tickets to Sioux City, Sept. 11 to 14 inclusive, at one fare for the round trip. September 15 to 19 inclusive, at the very low rate of \$2.75 for the round trip. 10-3 G. W. SMITH, Agent.

We have just received direct from Japan the largest shipment of tea ever brought to O'Neill at one time. We are strictly headquarters for tea, and our 85 and 50 cent Japan knocks out all competition. 11-2 J. P. MANN.

They all say, "You keep the best cheese in town." And what they all say must be true. Try a pound and be convinced. It O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

J. H. Otter, of Bliss, called at this office last Friday and presented us with a luscious watermelon, for which he has our thanks. The melon was disposed of with due ceremony.

Mrs. Huff and children, of Marshalltown, Iowa, arrived in the city Tuesday evening. Mrs. Huff is a daughter of Dave Moler, of Leonis, and came for a two weeks' visit with her parents.

The days are getting short and the lamp season is at hand. If you want a good lamp or lantern, or anything in the crockery or glassware line at bed rock prices, call in and look our stock over. 11-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Mrs. S. C. Sample and daughter, Alcoa, of Butte, were in the city last Monday. Miss Alice was on her way to Corning, Iowa, where she will attend school this winter, and Mrs. Sample accompanied her as far as Omaha, where she will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Our new crop May picking teas have arrived and are now on tap. When you want a cup of fragrant tea buy a pound from us. Prices from 15c to 80c per pound and satisfaction guaranteed. 11-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Jud Woods, formerly editor of the Holt County Independent, and who recently suspended publication of a popular paper at West Union, Custer county, passed through O'Neill Saturday morning on the east bound passenger. He looked robust and hearty and sported hair on his upper lip.

Julius Rober and family, brother-in-law of O. O. Snyder, who resides near Cherokee, Iowa, is here visiting a few days. Mr. Rober is a prominent farmer in his section of the country, and says that part of old Iowa will roll up a handsome majority for McKinley and sound money.

Odle Biglin went down to Omaha Monday morning to hear Bourke Cochran speak on the financial question. Mr. Biglin returned Tuesday evening and says that the speech delivered was the finest oration he ever listened to, and that the audience was enraptured by the eloquence of the speaker and the facts and argument he presented.

Since his late unpleasantness on the political stump, with General Kelley, T. V. Golden has been a pitiful sight to gaze upon. A democrat who presents himself to the popocrat party for salvation and then wanders back to his old haunts sufficiently to defend the democratic platform under written agreement in joint debate, they say, is not the "stuff" and the consequence was that some of our "beat" pops rejoiced at the downfall of the self-made personification now posing as an applicant for Judge Kinkaid's old shoes.

A republican rally was held in Paddock township last Saturday evening, which was addressed by W. E. Scott, of Atkinson, and S. J. Weekes, of this city. The meeting was a large and enthusiastic one and both speakers done ample justice to the subject. Mr. Scott, who is a fluent speaker, is well posted upon the questions at issue. He addressed the audience for two hours and a half, presenting convincing argument for protection and sound money. Mr. Weekes closed the meeting with a thirty-minute speech that electrified the audience. Although that was the first time John ever addressed a political gathering, he clearly showed that he was well posted on the important issues now confronting the American people. Arrangements will probably be made to have Mr. Weekes speak in different parts of the county during the campaign.

About twenty of the citizens of O'Neill and the McKinley drum corps attended the rally at Atkinson last evening. They report it one of the largest and most enthusiastic political gatherings ever held in the county. There was a torch-light procession over three blocks in length and could have been doubled had they a sufficient number of torches. A novel feature of the procession was the ladies' McKinley club of Atkinson, with a membership of fifty. The speakers of the evening were Hon. Jack MacColl and Hon. A. E. Cady. Mr. MacColl made a brief address which was enthusiastically received. Mr. Cady made the principal address of the evening, and he preached the good old republican doctrine for about two hours. He delivered one of the most logical and interesting addresses that has ever been heard in the county and had no abuse to apply to anyone. His speech was confined to facts which the people are anxious to hear. Republicans, democrats and populists unite in pronouncing the speech a masterly effort. The republicans of Atkinson are enthused as they have never been before and are deserving of much credit for the success of their meeting last evening.

MEETS HIM FACE TO FACE

With His Deplorable Mental Condition, and Points Out the

VAGARIES RESULTING THEREFROM

From "Dehorns Mr. McCafferty's 'Dilemma'" -Wholesome Advice.

They say that by patience and perseverance wonders can be accomplished, and the truth of the adage has seldom had a more striking exemplification than in my late experience with Mr. McCafferty. His stolid persistence in falsifying and his seemingly unquenchable thirst for notoriety, intensified by those most disgusting and offensive qualities of egotism, vanity and conceit, furnished little hope that he could be brought to a realization of his condition.

I did, indeed, Mr. McCafferty, think and say that I would leave you as the Savior left the Jews—to your own perversity, but I concluded to make at least one more effort, and it is a source of the most profound gratification to me that I have done so.

Now, you plead guilty to each and every charge I alleged against you, viz: That you are a fibber, (I shan't say liar) egotistical, vain, conceited, a stupid dunce, etc., and along with making you out all of these, you add gratuitously that I brought you forth a "manly little mouse." The last part, Mr. Mc, I most strenuously deny. I dare you to show where I ever compared you with any of the brute creation—either on earth, in the water or under the earth. No, sir! I wouldn't be guilty of such an offense against a dumb brute as to institute such a disparaging comparison.

I have no fault to find, John, with the method you take to illustrate your case by referring to analogous cases in which culprits were brought to justice by European triunes. You don't say there has been any injustice done to you. I have made my case by your own admissions, so you must now be prepared for the sentence, which I shall proceed to pronounce. It is this: Your testimony hereafter shall not be admitted, except it be corroborated by the testimony of others whose veracity is unimpeached, as it is a rule in the taking of evidence that the testimony of a witness who is known to be wanting in truth and veracity is liable to impeachment. Also, that, as the qualities of pomposity, vanity, self-esteem, etc., proceed from a weak or disordered intellect, your opinions or judgments shall not be accepted, except under the most rigid scrutiny or when reducible to legitimate logical inference.

I would be justified in making the sentence a great deal more severe, but I merely wish to give notice that Mr. Mc's statements are not deserving of credit, and that his mental products can be nothing more than a mere mass of "contradiction and chaos."

John, I don't think anyone even hinted that you hadn't a right to talk, petition, etc., but decorum sometimes may demand a little digression in the exercise of a right. A hog has a perfect right to "petition" for swill, but he becomes a nuisance, and is treated as such, which he exercises it to excess.

The diseased mind manifests itself, John, when you say Student is, like yourself, seeking notoriety. People don't seek notoriety by concealing their identity from those from whom they seek praise. It stands you in hand to give a deaf ear to my request that you make an intelligent statement of your case. You say you "started out on a mission of education." If you have I will say: Please assign us the lesson.

The exclamation, "rats," which I used some time ago, and which you just thought of calling up, I will say, is often used as an exclamation of contempt. I was not aware at the time that you were so far beneath contempt. With a better knowledge of your mental ability, as I now have, I would have used some term of commiseration.

Your confusion of mind betrays itself once more in your remark about the Chinese per capita of circulation. Are you so stupid, or is it "madness or folly that clings to you," or are you reduced to the condition of a hopeless mental wreck, to bring up the condition of China, a country the people of which hardly know what a gold coin is, as an argument why the United States, or any other country, should pass from the gold to the silver standard? Your party is, indeed, blessed with advocates of its cause. I was satisfied from the beginning that all that was necessary for the destruction of your party was to give its members sufficient rope and they would do the rest themselves. The silver standard countries are, admittedly, the very antithesis, in progress and civilization, of the gold standard country, but

the very thoughts of the barbarity and degradation of that rat-devouring people should cause an American citizen to shrink from the thought of debasing his monetary system, and thereby endangering himself and his children being reduced to a similar condition.

I don't lay the entire blame to your mental condition, for the bare-faced attempt to distort the words in the part of the financial plank of the republican platform which you quote. You have taken your lesson parrot-like from the capitals of forgers, "Captain Bryan," as you call him. The most meagre intellect, if honestly disposed, can understand what the words mean; viz: that the United States asks other nations, not for permission to pass a free coinage law itself, but to join in an endeavor to establish a ratio at which silver could be more largely used as money without subjecting the monetary system to the fluctuations which it is known from experience would follow an attempt on the part of this country to undertake the task alone, at any except the commercial ratio. Free coinage, even at the commercial ratio, by this country alone, it is very evident, would be attended by far greater difficulties than would be encountered if other nations would join in the undertaking. I know of no other remedy than to explain the matter to you, still holding that explanation is unnecessary to any but a confused intellect; or the hoodwinked victim of a demagogue or a knave.

The invitation to join the McKinley club, John, you must remember, was extended to you on condition that you purge yourself of the moral leprosy with which you complained of being afflicted on account of your present associations. The invitation still holds good upon the same condition. Our mission is not to bring the righteous, but the sinners, to repentance. "While the lamps still burn, the vilest sinner may return," or something to that effect.

The biblical lesson, John, I am inclined to think, was not need scattered upon an entirely "barren rock." I notice you have toned yourself down considerably in your last epistle. You must remember, however, that the Great Teacher commanded his followers to accept the teachings of the Pharisees. Hence, although your humble servant may be a Pharisee and a hypocrite, as you intimate, he still may be competent to dispense very salutary doctrine. And now, since I consider my scriptural lesson at least a partial success, I will proceed to lay down for your benefit a short lesson in the A. B. C. of the "cornutus" or "horned syllogism." And before proceeding I will say that it is not done for the purpose of a vain display of erudition, as I am fully aware of the meagre quantity allotted to me. But when I find a puff ball of impudence and pomposity trying to play the role of pedant I like to let the wind and dust out of him.

You fancy, John, and then smile at your cleverness, that you have pronounced a "dilemma," anciently designated "the horned syllogism." Reference to the following test will show how far you have succeeded:

In a dilemmatic syllogism, first, in the supposition, the consequent must be a legitimate inference from the antecedent. Second, in the consequent the disjunction must be complete. Third, in the supposition, the disjunct members must be properly sublated.

With this short lesson to assist you, John, I leave you to wrestle with your "horned syllogism," and when you get through you may be able to discover that it hasn't a horn at all, in fact, that it is a mere "mulley." John, you're an egregious imposter, as far as logic and philosophy are concerned.

Mr. McC again manifests his mania for misquoting statements. He says there is the sum of \$500,000,000 of silver lying idle in the vaults of the United States treasury. But, as may be seen by the reports of the treasurer published by the daily papers, the total amount of available cash, not silver alone, but money of all kinds, is less than two and one-half millions of dollars. Mr. McC then continues his line of "argument," as he calls it, until he becomes so hopelessly entangled in the mazes of statistics that he lands the per capita circulation of the United States not only at zero, but several millions of dollars below. And this is the worthy that started out on a campaign of education, to instruct, forsooth, those whom he is pleased to call "ignorant." A person in such a mental condition is, indeed, entitled to commiseration.

Now, Mr. McCafferty, I will give you the following pointers, some of which I have already given you, but which you do not seem to want to understand, and which you may digest while searching for the horns of your "dilemma."

The silver dollar of this country is today equal in every respect to the gold dollar. So says the law. The silver

dollar under free and unlimited coinage could not rise above its bullion value. So says the universal experience of every nation upon the globe. The \$500,000,000 of silver which you mention as lying idle in the treasury cannot be used to pay bonds, as the greater part of it is held for the redemption of paper money which is circulating in its stead. Finally there is hardly sufficient money in the treasury available for current expenses, for which we may thank your party so fruitful of deficits.

You say there are no fifty-cent dollars. What was the name of that piece you purchased from Mr. Lamberton for fifty cents? Dollar, of course. The silver dollar of this country, under unlimited coinage, would inevitably bear the same relation to gold as the Mexican dollar referred to does, viz: its bullion value, and as the relation of silver bullion to gold (which is our legal standard) is far below par in purchasing power, they would be dollars in name and for the purpose of paying debts, that is all.

The information you furnish as to Mr. Washington defeating Mr. Howe in a "scrimmage" several years ago may be news to you, but I don't think it is to anyone else able to read a newspaper. You must have used it for news purposes, for otherwise it is void of both point and application.

Now, if you will reveal the promised lesson to us, which must be something very occult, as you seem to have such hesitancy about revealing it, and if you will also tell us on which of the trinity of the forgers' platforms you stand, you will save your humble servant a whole lot of time. But I doubt your doing this; for you seem, like every other pedagogic imposter, to depend upon your pupils for your information. I will add: If it were necessary to organize a rib-punching corps for the protection of the country, the Bryan legions, it is safe to say, would be found to conspicuously "seldom"—except where they could fire off their mouths in safety.

You should get down to basic principles—down to the cellar, if you please—to the foundation—and not stick yourself away up in the garret where there is nothing to be found but the noxious vapors which are exhaled from the foul mouths of your demagogic teachers. You should make use of the faculties bestowed upon you by a kind Providence for the purpose for which they were given you, and not play the puppet to every deceitful knave who prefers to appeal to the grosser passions, rather than to the calm judgment of his dupes. If you would observe these simple admonitions you would hardly be led into such absurdities as telling the readers of the Sun that the per capita circulation of the United States is a minus quantity. But I suppose you will whine and cry as before, and call this kindly advice a "savage attack." Well, be it so. I have performed my part.

STUDENT.

Last Thursday afternoon General Kelley, of commonwealth army fame, arrived in the city for the purpose of delivering an address upon the issues of the day. General Kelley is an ardent protectionist and as such is supporting McKinley. He believes the matter of protection is the paramount issue and means more to the welfare and prosperity of the American people than all the alleged discrepancies of the pope and democrats combined, the question of free silver included. No sooner had his advance agent posted the bills announcing his coming than the free silver people challenged him to a joint debate. The gentlemen who were representing Mr. Kelley accepted the challenge and debate was held in the court house that evening. The Bryan club selected T. V. Golden to champion their cause. Mr. Kelley was to have 40 minutes to open, Mr. Golden 60 minutes to reply, and then Kelley 20 minutes to close. Mr. Kelley's opening remarks were a clear and able presentation of existing conditions, pure and simple, and free from personal expression. When time was called Golden strode to the altar with blood in his eye, his countenance bedecked with that familiar sang froid appearance, and proceeded to outpoint the General and swallow him as an earthquake if possible. He went wild in his argument. He used pins as his points and there was no limit to the number tacked in throughout his democratic wall. He was so abusive from the start that his former admirers did not claim for him the courtesy commonly allotted aspirants for judgeship. But Kelley, in his reply, disemboweled the whole democratic works. Where Golden had pins Kelley would pull them out and drive a huge spike in to the hilt. His applause was so great that it was somewhat difficult for him to speak, but if ever a man left a joint debate with political blood oozing from his flesh T. V. Golden was that man.

Subscribe for THE FRONTIER.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING

Republicanism From the Shoulder B Hon. A. E. Cady.

OUR CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.

The Most Enthusiastic Meeting Ever Held in Northwest Nebraska.

Tuesday night was a gala one in the history of republicanism in O'Neill and Holt county, and if anyone thought that the principles of protection and sound money were on the wane here they can disabuse their minds of the idea after the enthusiastic meeting held here on the above date. It was simply the crowning event in the history of political gatherings in this vicinity.

At 7:30 the members of the McKinley and Hobart club of this city, assisted by members of the Atkinson and Paddock clubs, formed on the street in front of the club headquarters. The parade was a very imposing feature of the meeting. The only trouble was that the club only had 100 torches, while there were 300 voters who wanted to carry them. The O'Neill cornet band and the McKinley drum corps furnished some excellent music for the occasion, and enthusiasm in the ranks was very abundant.

The procession marched on Fourth and Douglas streets, and having a liberal supply of Roman candles had the heavens in a blaze of glory. When one star would shoot higher than another some one would yell: "That was for Maine!" and then the cheers would be deafening. Hundreds of people stood on the streets as the procession passed and cheered loudly.

When the parade reached the court room the band favored the audience with a few selections of campaign melodies procured especially for the occasion. A. E. Cady, the speaker of the evening, was then escorted into the hall by Judge Kinkaid and John Skirving and he received a deafening ovation by the audience. The republican club then rendered a sound money song which was loudly cheered that they returned and delivered a home composition upon the result in Maine that captured the house, and loud applause followed.

Chairman Skirving, of the county central committee, then announced that as Mr. MacColl had not yet arrived he would probably come on the evening train, and he then introduced A. E. Cady, the republican candidate for congress. Mr. Cady's reputation as a speaker had preceded him and when presented by the chairman was loudly applauded. His address was a masterful one and by far the ablest heard in this city for years, and his clear elucidation of the questions at issue was highly appreciated by the audience. He discussed the issues of the day in a clear business-like manner; couching his thoughts in language that was plain and intelligible to all. During the progress of his address he was frequently interrupted by the tremendous applause of the assemblage.

A few moments before he closed his address Jack MacColl, who had arrived on the evening train, accompanied by Chas. E. Casey, candidate for state treasurer, entered the room and was escorted to the front. When the crowd discovered who the elderly good-natured gentleman was, they gave him a right hearty western welcome.

As the hour was late neither of the new arrivals spoke at length. They both, however, made a few fitting remarks and hoped to be afforded another opportunity of meeting the people of our city during the campaign. Mr. Glasburn, candidate for state senator, occupied the floor for a few minutes after which the meeting adjourned.

COMMUNICATED.

ESPIONIA, Neb., Sept. 10, '96.

EDITOR FRONTIER:

The writer, with Robt. Gallagher and S. Coover, of this precinct, took in the National G. A. R. encampment at St. Paul last week. It was a decided success and we enjoyed it. Gallagher met six of his old company and the writer met seven of his regiment. There were at least 50,000 veterans in the city and eighty per cent. of them were for McKinley. I talked with comrades from every section and I feel assured that Minnesota, South Dakota and North Dakota, although claimed by the silverites, will go for McKinley. We took a vote on the train coming home which resulted: Palmer, 2; Bryan, 50; McKinley, 149; not voting, 30. The occupants of the train were principally citizens of Minnesota and South Dakota.

D. C. HARRISON.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure in the house. Morris & Co.