

# THE FRONTIER.

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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, APRIL 15, 1897.

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## 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.

Luck is oftentimes the key to success.

Who said it never rained in Nebraska?

J. M. Merriman is quite ill this week.

U. S. Adams was over from Spencer Monday.

C. H. Biglow was down from Stuart last Friday.

Editor Jenness was down from Atkinson Saturday.

L. Crope, of Prescott, Ia., is in the city this week.

When in need of lead pencils or tablets, call at Mrs. Cress'.

Deans' Presentation company at the opera-house on April 20.

Court Reporter King returned from Chadson Monday morning.

J. M. Flannigan, of Stuart, spent Sunday in the city visiting friends.

C. S. Myers and T. P. Steer, of Boyd county, were in the city last week.

F. M. Weidner, of Coring, Ia., is in the city looking after his business interests.

If you want some of the best bread you ever ate you can get it at Bentley's City Bakery. 39-3

Clarence Selah spent Tuesday in Tilden securing chichory contracts for the O'Neill factory.

F. C. Hills, E. C. Blundell and M. H. Sheeley, of the Short Line, were in the city last Monday.

John Skirving moved into the Scott residence in the southwestern part of the city last week.

S. Saberson and son, of Allen, visited in this city over Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Snyder.

Mrs. Kate Merithew returned Monday evening from a protracted visit with relatives at Oklahoma City, Ok.

Wilhelm Sibuer and Miss Dora Koester were granted a marriage license by Judge McCutchan last Thursday.

For teeth or photos, go to Dr. Corbett's parlors, 23rd to 30th of each month. Photographs \$1 per dozen.

Judge Kinkaid returned from Chadron Tuesday morning, at which place he had been holding court the past three weeks.

Typographic Advertiser: Pay attention to advertising your business, and your business will pay for the attention.

We sell good flour, corn meal, graham, bran, shorts, corn, oats, etc., at gold standard prices. 33-1f L. KEYES.

A. T. Potter left for Montana last Monday, where he has accepted a position as passenger conductor on the Great Northern.

Deans' Presentation company will appear in this city on next Tuesday evening, April 20. It comes highly recommended.

We have Alfalfa, Red Clover and Kentucky blue grass and they are fresh and nice. See them. 39-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Ed Grady has rented a corner in Hershiser & Gilligan's drug store, and will move his jewelry stock there the last of the week.

A rare treat for the lovers of flowers will be the display of potted plants and cut flowers at J. P. Mann's store Friday and Saturday, April 16 and 17.

Our spring stock is a sight worth seeing. Call and get our prices. We sell cheap for cash. 40-3 SULLIVAN MERCANTILE CO.

P. D. Hancock, of Inman, who has been sick nearly all winter, is entirely recovered, a fact his friends will be pleased to note.

Ram's Horn: The mathematics of marriage—Man becomes an integer instead of a fraction; he "halves his sorrows, doubles his joys and multiplies his usefulness."

Shoes! Shoes! If you want to save money on shoes you must buy them at our store. 40-3 SULLIVAN MERCANTILE CO.

Easter lilies, roses, carnations, palms, ferns, etc. on sale at reasonable prices. Everybody can have flowers for Easter from J. C. Renshaw, Sioux City.

A good hotel is needed in O'Neill and if a united effort is made by the business men we can probably secure one. Brace your feet and put your shoulder to the wheel.

D. C. Harrison, the republican war horse of Emporia, was transacting business in this city Monday.

Ben D. Sherwood, of North Bend, Neb., and Miss Gertrude Burleson, of Atkinson, were granted a marriage license by the county judge last Thursday.

Rushville Recorder: Miss Martha Cress, of O'Neill, is here visiting her grandmother, Mrs. J. E. West. She has been quite ill since her arrival here the first of last week.

R. R. Dickson and J. B. Mellor will cultivate 100 acres of chichory this season. They have rented the land south of the depot, which was planted to chichory last year.

Harrison Hamilton and Miss Myra Grimes, both of Chambers, were granted license to wed by the county judge last Saturday. Miss Grimes is a sister of Representative Grimes.

Austin Hynes, Turner; J. A. Robertson, Joy; J. P. Hancock, Inman; R. J. Hayes, Anaconda, Mont.; and O. E. Davidson, O'Neill, paid their subscription since our last issue.

Clyde King and Charlie Millard left for Oregon this morning, where they will prospect for a gold mine. We hope the boys will be fortunate enough to locate a dividend payer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merithew desire to extend their heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted them during the sickness, death and burial of their beloved son.

Hershiser & Gilligan's is the best place to buy first class paints, oils and wall paper at prices to suit the times. Pure drugs dispensed with care. Choice tobacco and cigars in stock. 40-1f

W. J. Dobbs and Ben DeYarman spent several days last week in the south country writing chichory contracts. They contracted for fifty acres, which will be delivered to the O'Neill factory.

Easter exercises will be held at the Presbyterian church in the evening, commencing at 7:30. The entertainment to consist of songs, recitations and declamations. The public are cordially invited.

Having purchased the drug stock of Morris & Co., we wish to announce to the public that we aim to give you the attention in the future that was given in this place during the past. 40-1f Sincerely yours, HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Owing to an unexpected rush at the ladies' exchange last Saturday, the ladies were unable to supply all of their customers; but at the one they will hold on next Saturday they will have enough edibles, of all sorts, to supply all comers. Open during the afternoon.

Now is the season when you want a good gun and want it cheap. I have a line of guns that cannot be beaten anywhere and am going to sell them cheap. Come early and get first choice. I also have hunting coats and sell them cheap. 7-1f NEIL BRENNAN.

Yesterday county attorney Butler received \$250 from Howard Miller, of Battle Creek, Neb., to apply on the judgment obtained against the first term bondsmen of Barrett Scott. The total amount so far received from the bondmen is \$2,000, leaving a balance of \$3,800.

Having purchased the drug stock of Morris & Co., we are now ready to give you the best for your money, and invite you to come in when you are in town, where you will be courteously treated. Truly yours, 40-1f HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merithew died last Sunday morning at 6:30 o'clock. Death was caused by bronchitis which was brought on by an attack of the measles. The baby was 14 months old. The funeral was held from the Presbyterian church Tuesday morning.

A few days ago a woman in Kentucky caused the arrest of a man because he had kissed her, and a woman in Ohio entered a suit for divorce because her husband abstained from kissing her. The man from Kentucky should change places with the gentleman from Ohio, and then perhaps things would be serene.

Ed. Gallagher, who for a number of years resided on a farm north of this city, but who has for the last three years been a resident of Laurel, Neb., returned to O'Neill last Wednesday evening and has opened up a flour and seed store in the old Gibbons saloon building, to be known as the O'Neill Flour and Feed Store. He will handle the Laurel flour and feed, and has already received two car loads. THE FRONTIER takes pleasure in welcoming Ed back to O'Neill, and predicts for him a successful business career in this city.

About 8:30 o'clock last evening Wes Evans and R. E. Glass, advance agent for Dean's Presentation Party, while standing in front of the hotel, noticed a very brilliant light in the sky off to the northwest. The observers became greatly excited and called several persons out of the hotel to see it, but when they appeared it had disappeared. Wes is confident that it was the celebrated air ship that he gazed upon.

At a regular meeting of the city council last week a salary ordinance was passed. The compensation for the employees of the city under this ordinance is as follows: Mayor, \$50 a year; alderman, \$25 a year; city clerk, \$100 a year; city marshal and street commissioner \$35 per month; water commissioner \$35 per month; city weighmaster, one-half of the fees received for weighing on the city scales; night watchman, \$25 per month. The ordinance takes effect tomorrow.

The editor of the Review of Reviews passes suggestive comment on the latest phases of the Greco-Turkish question. He holds that the only reasonable solution of the Cretan difficulty is to place Crete definitely in the keeping of Greece. His theory is that Russia is playing a waiting game, and that the other great powers are playing into her hands. The Review reproduces a portion of the Athens Ephemera of recent date, containing war news and comment printed in modern Greek, together with several striking cartoons showing the Hellenic point of view.

The scholars of the Presbyterian Sunday school found a few weeks since that they were in debt to the amount of a few dollars, and at once set about to find a way of liquidating that debt. Each scholar under 12 years of age pledged themselves to earn twenty-five cents, and all over that age, including teachers and officers, fifty cents in a given length of time. On Wednesday evening, April 21, at the opera-house, they will relate their various experiences in earning the money pledged, and will also serve strawberries, ice cream and cake. An enjoyable evening is promised to all who may attend. Strawberries with cream fifteen cents, ice cream and cake ten cents. To be had any time after 6 p. m.

Chadron Recorder: The attorneys got a good joke on Judge Kinkaid Wednesday during the trial of the irrigation case of Fenner vs. the Mirage Irrigation company. In examining a witness Judge Crites made some reference to a dam site. Judge Kinkaid, who was writing at the time, did not catch the first part of the query, and rapping on the desk looked severely at the audience and attorneys and remarked: "Tut, tut, gentlemen, I do not allow such language in this court room while I am on the bench." A broad smile spread over the faces of the attorneys, who could hardly contain their laughter, and when the matter was made clear to the judge he joined in the hearty laugh at his expense.

"Steve" O'Donnell and Harry Dowling, thirsting for revenge after their failure to secure any game on their hunting trip a couple of weeks ago, started out again last Saturday evening. But the "evil eye" was still on them, for that same evening, upon returning to their rig after—as they tell it—a short trip up the river on foot, they found the buggy pole and double-trees broken and the team gone. Nothing daunted, they prevailed upon Mr. Lyons, of Emmet, to entertain them for the night, and getting up early the next morning started for Holt creek. Late that evening they returned to O'Neill, having killed three ducks. Dowling says he is glad the hunting season is over, but O'Donnell says he knows there is game up there, and he's going after it.

Prof. Hadley, of Sioux City, was engaged by the musical union of this city, Tuesday evening, as musical instructor for a term of ten weeks. He will meet with the union not less than four times a week, and oftener if desired. He will also give private lessons in voice culture. Prof. Hadley is an accomplished musician, and comes highly recommended, having been connected, as musical instructor, with the Conservatory of Music and Morning Side college in Sioux City for several years. We predict that the union will progress rapidly under his instructions. Anyone wishing to join the union can do so by the payment of \$1, which will entitle them to the ten weeks course of instruction without further cost. This is a good opportunity to get the rudimentary parts of music at a merely nominal cost, and the membership of the union will undoubtedly increase largely, a number having already expressed their intention of joining. The term will close with that well-known and deservedly popular cantata entitled, "The Little Tycoon."

## THE AGONY OVER.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 9, 1897—Special Correspondence: When this letter reaches the farmer reader, the legislative session will be ended. Each member will be at home busily putting his construction on the summed up results. It is always more or less a serious matter when a man reaches a point where he must render an accounting, a reason for his action in what he has done or what he has left undone.

Politics is a gay business at first. To be suddenly ushered into the glare of political life, to be sought after, to be introduced as the "Honorable" So and So, to be the center of a group of admiring friends, all this pleases the average politician in the earlier stages of his experience, when everything that glitters is gold.

To the newly elected member of the legislature on his way to the state capital, the world seems opening with unbounded possibilities.

He floats along for a time on the buoyant sea of bubbles, "in the swim," but before he is aware, he may have drifted out beyond his depths, away from the safe moorings, where there was love that was pure and sweet, where there was friendship that was disinterested and true, where he was self-centered and self-respecting, where his character among his neighbors shone with a luster that is now dimmed and gone forever.

The highest achievement of a life is earned respect, and the most pathetic regret is that which looks upon a stain that never can be rubbed out. Lost money can be replaced, lost reputation can be regained, but a loss of character, by reason of a bad purpose creates a vacuum within the soul that never can be filled. It is this wound that never can be healed, this spot upon the inner character which is seen in the still hours of the night, together with the outward demonstration of injured reputation among his neighbors that sobs up a reckless man and makes his meeting with those to whom he must render an account a serious matter. The degree of this seriousness, of course, is always regulated by the degree of guilt which is upon him, by the quality of his higher conscience and that of his neighbors which must pass judgment upon his acts.

If the mind of the Nebraska community was on a plain so low and sordid that it could see no wrong except that which took money from the pockets, and if the inner conscience of these fusion members was also on the same low level, then the return of these members to their homes might be the occasion for a general hurrah in each community and each ballot conspirator would be greeted with a carousal such as the negro burners of Texas indulge in when they return home from administering justice by the Texas method.

But I am glad to record, and if I could I would write it upon the sky, that Nebraska people, when in their sober senses, have the higher instincts which characterize other northern states and I am glad to record in my humble way that when the means provided under the second recount act had proved inadequate to the purpose, most of the fusion members turned with relief to the period of repentance and apology which generally follows every bad purpose, after it is discovered. For several days before the recount had ended, it was given out gravely and religiously by fusion leaders, that the count was going to be very close, that there would hardly be enough votes found to carry the amendment, and each of these pious reformers confided in confidence to his personal republican friends that he had never believed there would be votes enough, that in fact, "right down on the dead, between man and man," he had never favored the scheme from the beginning, and had known all along that it was a tremendous mistake on the part of the governor to have attempted it.

A sigh of relief swept through the entire capitol building when it was announced that the count had failed.

Never before did a band of plotters have such a yearning desire to let go. For two weeks each member of the recount gang, from the governor down, who was serious enough to comprehend the situation went about with an expression upon his face which you could read across the street, and which seemed to say, "For God's sake, show us how to let go."

It had been wanted to the capitol building from all over the state that public condemnation was rising against the infamous fraud which the people believed was being perpetrated, and the knowledge that this censure was centering against the governor and a dozen others made them cowers at the last.

The governor, who is generally believed to be more guilty than any one man, because the coercion and the "push" which the thing had from beginning to end came directly and

unmistakably from the very center of his influence, with that sly description peculiar to his character has kept himself personally out of public view. Aside from his one appearance in a perfunctory manner at the University exercises near the first of the year, he has scarcely been seen by Lincoln people. It is freely gossiped by populists who are now over ready to explain and apologize for this disgraceful session. If this gossip is true, and if the governor does not realize how serious a mistake it was from a populist political standpoint; then I am glad to record this fact to the credit of his hind sight, although it is exceedingly discreditable to his foresight.

I would be glad also to record, if it were true, to the credit of his higher instincts, that the governor is penitent for the present embarrassment which this thing has put upon his party and for the order of crime and infamy which must forever surround it.

The closing days and hours of the session were characterized by the usual greed of salary and appropriation grabbers, and by the usual carelessness and flippancy with which representatives of the people vote away their money. I said "usual greed," but that does not express it. At the last day the secretaries of the board of transportation, some of the state officers, most of the employees in the state offices, rushed into the senate and the house, swarming like flies, pushing, elbowing, whispering and importuning with an impudent and aggressive greed that was never before witnessed in a Nebraska legislature. Several times members arose and demanded that these lobbyists be excluded, and twice, when the temper of members rose to the danger point, these reform officials were chased out hurriedly as a lot of bums from a street corner.

Think of G. L. Lws, who was for years a postmaster, then for years a register in the land office at McCook, then for years secretary of state, then a congressman, then a meat inspector, or something of that kind at Omaha, and now a railroad secretary; think of Joe Edgerton who was once the populist nominee for supreme judge, then the populist nominee for attorney-general of the state, and now a railroad secretary; think of John Powers, who was once the populist nominee for governor, and now commissioner of the labor bureau; of these and a score of other salary grabbers, pushing and crowding themselves among the members, not in the halls of the state house where they had lobbied all winter, not behind the railing of the house and senate where they had hung and whispered and looked with longing eyes from day to day, but into the main body of the house and senate, button-holing and pulling the members hither and thither, while the members themselves stood up here and there clamoring for recognition from the speaker or the president that the harpers might be driven out.

Sometimes, when Ransom, in one of his bullying brass band demonstrations would raise up in a tremendous outburst of feigned indignation, thundering his protest against these lobbyists as if they were a band of pirates who had boarded a ship to loot its treasury box, then the lobbyists would scatter in all directions, converging in an outgoing disorderly procession at the door where they would put their heads together in whispered earnestness making plans for another rush as soon as Ransom's back was turned. "He don't mean it," you could hear them say one to another, "it was just a bluff." And then, one by one, they would steal back and soon the senate chamber would be swarming with them as before.

At the very opening moment of the session the chaplain in both the house and senate rose and said "Let us pray." I observed then that Mr. Laws, Mr. Edgerton, Mr. Dahman, Mr. Edmiston, and Mr. Maret bowed their heads reverently, nodding piously with closed eyes as if they felt the unction of that injunction resting soothingly upon their consciences. And I am bound to record that these worthy brethren of reform have never ceased to watch and "prey" from that moment to the end of what will be known in history as the "Ballot Fraud Session of '97."

Condensed Testimony. Chas. B. Hood, broker and manufacturer's agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's new discovery has no equal as a cough remedy. J. D. Brown, proprietor St. James hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testified that he was cured of a cough of two years' standing, caused by a grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming 232 E 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.

## TO BUSINESS MEN.

While trade is dull our business men might better employ their leisure time, or a portion of it at least, in looking after the business interests of O'Neill a little. In times of piping peace people are admonished to prepare for war and THE FRONTIER is of the "unanimous" opinion that a good axiom for business men would be, "In times of business quietness prepare for business." Instead of holding down easy chairs, bemoaning hard times and cursing the weather, or talking politics and wondering why things are so and so, (as the writer knows some of our business men do day in and day out) if they would put in a part of the valuable time spent in this way, in planning how to make trade better they might surprise themselves at the results of their efforts. THE FRONTIER knows that this kind of advice is usually reserved for the horny fisted farmer and is seldom bestowed upon the business men of a town; but the naked fact is that it was never more appropriate to any class of people than it is just now to many of the business men of O'Neill. They seem to be like the clam, growing fast to their shells. Because they can't see everything coming their way, as they once did, they whine and whimper and throw up their hands like a tenderfoot on the frontier at the first sign of danger. There is an organization here called the Business Men's Fraternity. Its object is to advance the legitimate interests of O'Neill, and locality. Already several matters of vital interest are being forwarded through it, but many of business men who belong to it seem to prefer to stay away from its meetings and find fault with what is being done, rather than to attend and assist in the good work the organization is undertaking. That trade which should come to O'Neill is being diverted to rival points is a fact that should be potent to every one of our business men. But what are they doing to prevent it? Practically nothing.

Of all the influences which go to make up a town's trade perhaps none is more potent than that of good roads and bridges; yet it is a shameful fact that some of the roads leading to O'Neill and some of the bridges spanning the streams are little short of disgraceful and reflect no credit on the boasted enterprise of this city. In comparison to some of those tributary to Atkinson, Stuart, Ewing and even Inman, they become veritable farces. Roads with holes almost without bottom, bridges either dangerous to cross or standing way up in the air without approaches and seemingly better calculated as roosts for the fowl of the air than for pedestrians or wheeled vehicles. A part of the spare moments of our business men could well be employed in forming the acquaintance of our road overseers, and looking after the expenditure of road and bridge funds, and a good place to discuss the matter and arrange for systematic and effective work is at the hall of the Business Men's Fraternity.

Prices paid for grain, cattle, hogs and country produce figure greatly in a town's business and these matters should be carefully looked after. Other matters of vital concern are continually demanding the attention of business men which if properly handled may be turned to the city's interest.

Without organization and concert of action little can be done, and a few men cannot be expected to do it all. A willingness on the part of everyone concerned to do their share will work wonders. Let business rivalries and petty jealousies be subordinated to the town and country's good and the most skeptical will be surprised at the results attained.

In conclusion we want to repeat and impress it thoroughly upon each and every business man in O'Neill, the necessity for them getting together, staying together and working together in all matters concerning the town and county's interest. Choose committees to look after the roads and bridges, and the many other matters which require immediate and constant attention.

On July 4th we will give our customers a high grade Imperial ladies or gentlemen's wheel. Shares will be given for sales, and collections of accounts notes or school orders. 39-1f J. P. MANN.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by P. C. Corrigan.