

THE FRONTIER.

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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, MAY 13, 1897.

NUMBER 45.

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.

Dr. Blackburn was an O'Neill visitor Monday.

Frank Phillips was in from Star Saturday.

John Brady was down from Atkinson last Monday.

J. M. Flannigan was down from Stuart Sunday.

Rafe King spent Sunday in Ewing visiting friends.

C. W. Hamilton was in Omaha the first of the week.

Decoration Day services will be held Monday, May 31.

Editor Wiltzie was down from Newport Sunday.

Sanford Parker was over from Spencer Sunday and Monday.

A. C. and J. E. Purnell were down from Atkinson Monday.

Farmers Dickson and Mellor are now busy in the chicory field.

The genial Mike Flannigan was up from Sioux City Sunday.

John Skirving and Joe Meredith went down to Lincoln Tuesday morning.

A. J. Clark was up from Inman Saturday on business before the land office.

Henry Shoerer, of North Bend, was in the city last week visiting old-time friends.

Wm. Morrow was down from Atkinson Sunday visiting his brother, Superintendent Morrow.

Geo. Hahan and Mattie J. Carmer were granted a marriage license last Friday by the county judge.

Jess Mellor built an addition to his residence and now has one of the prettiest cottages in the city.

The local sports are taking considerable interest in a proposed bicycle race between Rafe King and Ed Alberts.

Paint your house (not red) but any color you want, and call on Hershiser & Gilligan when in need of paints. 45tf

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

We sell good flour, corn meal, graham, bran, shorts, corn, oats, etc., at gold standard prices. 35-1f L. KEYS.

Mrs. James Holden, of Chambers, left Tuesday morning for Illinois, where she will visit relatives for several weeks.

Will Lowrie was elected by the Y. M. C. A., of the state university, as a delegate to the convention to be held at Lake Genoa, Wis., next June.

The celebrated stallion, Cleveland Bay, will be at Bradstreet's barn in O'Neill every Saturday. To insure, \$3. 44-2 GEO. PARKS.

The editor is now the possessor of a new French briar pipe, the gift of O'Neill's enterprising druggists, Hershiser & Gilligan. It is a beauty.

The circus is here but for a day, but Hershiser & Gilligan are here all the time. When you need anything in the drug line be sure and call. 45tf

James Gallagher, the popular operator at the F. E. depot, who has been confined to his room for a week past with the measles, is now able to be out.

Pierce Call: Prof. Anderson, of the O'Neill public schools, was a Pierce visitor Tuesday. He is an applicant for the principalship of the Pierce public schools.

Soda water is healthful and refreshing. Try some of Hershiser & Gilligan's famous drinks—Fruiz, Crushed Violet, Pure Jersey Cream, Chocolate, and all kinds of phosphates. 45tf

County Judge McCutchan went up to Ainsworth Thursday night to attend the funeral of his brother, who died at that place last Thursday. The judge returned home Sunday morning.

Guy Davidson, Isaac Granger and Herbert Campbell, of Holman, were before the county judge yesterday morning upon complaint of E. A. Stott. The plaintiff charges them with having at divers times entered upon his lands against his will and demands, and willfully, maliciously and wrongfully, by force, plow up affiant's land and grain contrary to the law and against the peace and dignity of the state of Nebraska. They will have a hearing before the county judge next Monday.

Brantly Sturdevant was down from Atkinson Monday. While in the city he called around and enjoyed a few moments chat at these headquarters.

Thomas Carlon returned last Friday evening from a protracted business trip in Iowa and Illinois. While away he disposed of several quarters of Holt county land, and predicts a heavy immigration into Holt county and Western Nebraska this fall.

The sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday morning will be specially for the children. The evening service will consist of the anniversary exercises of the Epworth League, installation of officers and graduation of Juniors. All are invited to these services.

The ladies of the M. E. church will serve supper in the rooms west of the drug store, on Friday evening, May 14, beginning at 5:30. Come and get a good supper for 15 cents. Ice cream and cake 10 cents extra. Will also serve cream and cake all the evening.

When Guy Hamilton woke up the other morning and discovered that his face was all spotted, he was sure he had the measles, and felt so ill he had to have his breakfast taken to him in his bed. But he recovered rapidly when he discovered later in the day that the spots were caused by tan shoe polish applied by some of the boys while he slept.

A mandolin, guitar and harp in the hands of Messrs. Smith, Evans and Kautzman, respectively, attracted a large sized audience on the corner of the First National bank, at O'Neill, last Saturday evening, says the Ewing Advocate. The young men are fine musicians, and they deserve great credit for the manner in which they handle their instruments.

The Exchange bank of Atkinson was closed by the state banking board last week. It is claimed that about \$50,000 of the deposits is in the name of J. S. Bartley. Nearly all of the business men of Atkinson were caught, but not heavily. On Monday deputy county treasurer, S. B. Howard, was appointed receiver by Judge Westover. Depositors are of the opinion that the bank is solvent and will pay depositors in full.

The O'Neill Flouring mill was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning about 3 o'clock. The fire started in the chicory department of the mill, next to the engine house, and it is supposed the chicory was set on fire from the boiler. Before the fire department could get to the fire the entire building was in flames and it was impossible to save it. Sparks were flying all over town and only the watchfulness of our citizens prevented other buildings from catching from the sparks. The amount of insurance is unknown.

Chas. E. Farrier, of Chambers, and Miss Alma Stowell, of Francis, were married by Rev. N. S. Lowrie at the Presbyterian church in this city last Sunday evening, in the presence of a few intimate friends. Mr. Farrier is one of Holt county's most prosperous farmers, and has a large acquaintance throughout the county. The bride is from Wheeler county, where she has many friends who wish her long life and happiness. THE FRONTIER throws the proverbial shoe of luck after the young and happy couple, wishing them a long and happy life.

Ewing Advocate: The air ship which has been the center of attraction throughout the whole country during the past few months, has been seen in these parts. Last Sunday evening while the LaRue family, in company with a few others, were on their way home from church, out at Little, they noticed something sailing through the air which answered the description of the machine as given by many others to the satisfaction of all—in their party. These people have unquestionable reputations as being among the most honorable and also truthful people in that locality, and if they claim they saw the machine we certainly believe they did.

June is the month when the feminine fancy generally turns to the thoughts of trousseaux, wedding dresses, etc. Those who are interested in such subjects should by no means miss this number of the Standard Designer, for it contains suggestions and advice for every member of the bridal party with the exception of the bridegroom, who is always accustomed to the background on such occasions. The June Designer is also of moment to the bicyclist for five pages of it are devoted to matters of importance to the wheelman as well as the wheelwoman. Summer furnishing, fancywork, floriculture and cookery are all made most interesting to the reader, and co-equal in timeliness are the illustrations and descriptions of summer fashions and millinery. Poetry and literary are by no means neglected.

LIKE THE RIDGERS.

LINCOLN, NEB., May 11, 1897.—Special Correspondence: Last week I tried to show how the quarrelling disposition on "Whiskey Ridge" had the effect to make the people there unhappy and their community disreputable. No good man coming into Iowa to make his home wanted to settle for life on "Whiskey Ridge." The soil was just as good there; the gentle rains fell and the warming sunlight shone down there just as in other localities.

The trees put out their leaves to make cool shade for the tired man. The blue grass spread out its soft green carpet for the children's tender feet. The decorations of flowers and foliage were wrought out with such skill as to cover up and hide all the scars on nature's breast and make it pleasing to the eye.

Cool springs bubbled up everywhere and sent their little babbling streams along the country roads, suggesting to the people all the time that it would be better for them to drink spring water instead of "fightin' whiskey." The birds held their May festivals of song, out in the open air where all could hear, as if they wanted to wean the people from their feuds, to lull their turbulent spirits into peace, that they might realize how sweet life is in this good old world.

But it was all to no avail. The feuds had been established in the early days of the neighborhood, and the people would not break off the quarrelling habit. Even their religion was full of bitterness. The old hardshell Baptist preacher who came once in two weeks, with his doctrine of hate and hell, with his stiff jointed old horse that was always tired and hungry, with his wrinkled and crinkled old leather saddle bags, as faded, as weather-beaten, as harsh as his theology, with his dry frizzled white whiskers and his old-fashioned front flapped blue jeans pants, always "opened the meeting" in the old log school house with that foreboding populist hymn,

How vain are all things here below!
How false and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison, too,
And every sweet, its snare.

The old man with his doctrine that "Many are called, but few are chosen," with his whangdoodle, pessimistic hymns, had taught the people to shun every pleasure in life, to suspect nature of some trick, to distrust mankind, to think of God as a monster of whims and arbitrary power, and so they went about with their suspicious eyes peeping into this and into that; expecting at every turn to find a snare set for them, and their long sharp noses were forever sniffing about for poison.

But I don't want to dwell on the unwholesome memories of "Whiskey Ridge." There's another and a later scene which comes to my mind and arouses sweeter thoughts.

How beautiful Nebraska was to us who came then! We came in the spring with our hearts full of hope. We saw all the beauty and heard all harmony that was around us.

As the train moved slowly across the Missouri river bridge, how eagerly we looked out to get the first glimpse of the new state, to drink in all the new sights, and to put ourselves in harmony with all the blest promises of the future.

The broad plain opened up before us, the great panorama of activity and development spread itself out to view and what an interesting scene it was! Everything was new. Everyone was busy. Every face was radiant with hope. Every heart was full of song, and every cup of expectation was bubbling over at the brim. You opened the car window, as the train swept along, and leaned out to get all the full broad view. You could see further than you ever saw before, but still you wanted to look out of both sides of the car at the same time, and you felt yourself being ushered into new conditions whose possibilities seemed as boundless as a dream.

Now call up the memories of that first ride into Nebraska and let the old picture move by once more.

There's a new settler who is turning the prairie sod with a bright new plow. There's a wagon full of men riding briskly over the roadless plain, talking loud, looking far, gesticulating this way and that, searching out corner stakes, trailing out section lines, considering this spot for a building site, this for an orchard, this for a barn and feed lot, and that other sweep of smoother land for the grain field.

But no sooner has this scene been interpreted to your mind than another comes into view.

Out on that higher ground is a pile of clean new lumber, brought only yesterday, but the frame of the little new house is already taking form, and the old-fashioned home song of the workmen mingles with the music of the hammer and saw.

Near the little white tent which is

pitched close by, and which is the temporary shelter, sits a woman, watching the men at work while she mends the children's clothes.

As her nimble fingers ply their skill her mind weaves out the plans of the new home. There'll be trees for shade, there'll be a garden spot for vegetables, and there'll be flowers that will climb up about the doorway and peep in at the windows.

Now the train slows up, and the little new town comes in sight. There's a group of people waiting on the depot platform. How eagerly their eyes scan the face of each new comer. That sun-burned woman, holding up the child in her arms, has come in from the sod-house home out on the prairie yonder, and you know by the emotions that play upon her face that some one has written a letter that they will come.

"There's mother!" you hear her say, as she gives a sudden start, and the tears of the young mother, mingled with the tears of the old mother, fall like a baptism of love upon the baby's face. The tears that were shed in those days were tears of joy, for it was the time of coming, and each comer brought with him a contribution of new hope and expectation which added to the general sum of happiness.

Well, what's the matter with Nebraska now? It is a hundred fold more beautiful now than it was then. The brown prairie has been turned into a green wheat field. The little sod house here has been turned into a little frame house, and the little frame house there has become a large roomy home with carpets on the floors, pictures on the walls and music from the cabinet organ. The trees that the woman dreamed of have come, the flowers are peeping in at the window, the orchard is blossoming out there, and all thy sweet voiced birds have come to join in the May festival of song. Then, what's the matter with us? Bub Blithers of "Whiskey Ridge" used to sulk. He would refuse to join in at singing school, saying, "I don't want to sing." He used to sneak out at night and cut the harness of his rival in love, hoping the team would run away and kill somebody. He was jealous and disgruntled.

The spirit of "Whiskey Ridge" has come into this state and that is what's the matter.

There's a lot of us don't sing because we "don't want to." We're mad and jealous and we want to fight somebody.

We have failed in some things and we want everybody else to fail. We want to cut the harness and let the team run away. We're fighters from the Ridge, and we want everybody to know it. Nearly every bill passed by the last legislature has more malice in it than practical good. The deficiency judgment law helps nobody. Debtors as a rule, have paid nothing on deficiency judgments, and creditors have expected nothing. Then where is the benefit in the law? It helps no poor man and hinders everybody. It will change no dollar out of this pocket and into that. It is simply an official manifestation of hostility and bad temper toward eastern capital, and that is all. It is the sign of repudiation. It is a suggestion of dishonesty. It is a voice from "Whiskey Ridge," which announces to every low rate money lender, to every insurance company and every savings bank in New England that Nebraska people hate the men and the money that helped them in the early days, and would repudiate every obligation if she could.

The leaders knew that the retroactive feature of this bill made it unconstitutional, but they wanted it so. The passing of the act will still further arouse the hostile spirit which the leaders are fusing among the people and the declaring of the law unconstitutional by a republican supreme court will give the old hardshell prophet of evil another minor chord which he will weave into his whangdoodle hymn of distrust. Three years ago farmers in eastern Nebraska and Kansas were able to borrow money at six per cent, the same rate which was then paid by the farmers of Ohio, Indiana and Iowa. Now, the competition between conservative leaders to get out of Nebraska and into Iowa has reduced the rate there to five per cent, while the conditions here have been changed so that a prominent lender tells me that he could easily place money here on good security at nine and ten per cent. if the eastern people would consent.

"You can have a half million at once to place in Iowa at 5 per cent, but not a dollar for Nebraska on any terms," was the answer to a prominent broker in this state who recently visited New England in search of money. That's the effect of such vicious and senseless legislation as the deficiency judgment bill. But we're "fightin' men from the Ridge," and what do we care for the respect of New England. The leaders have their hands in the public pocket

(Continued on eighth page.)

LOOKS LIKE A SURE GO

Everything Seems to Point to the Extension of the Short Line.

CHICAGO ROAD INTERESTED

Donald McLean Busy At Sioux City Making Arrangements to Begin Work.

Local officials of the Chicago Great Western road confirm the report that the company will extend its Hampton branch to Sioux City in the next two years. Already right of way men have been in the field and have secured the donation of taxes in Dows and Webster City to assist in the building of the line. It is said, however, that the location of the line is not determined upon beyond Dows, and that three routes are under consideration. One is via Dows, Webster City and the Webster City and Southwestern road to Lehigh, and thence west to Sioux City through Calhoun, Sac, Ida and Woodbury counties. Another line contemplated is via Dows, Fort Dodge, Sac City and through Ida and Woodbury counties to Sioux City. The third route and the one that at present seems most likely to be adopted is through Clarion, Humbolt, Pocahontas, Center, Storm-Lake, Washita and Kingsley to Sioux City.

It is claimed by the officials of the road that any one of the three routes would give it the shortest line from Chicago to the Missouri river. The reason it is desired to get into Sioux City now is to give the Great Western a connection with the Pacific Short Line now constructed as far west as O'Neill, Neb., and which will be completed soon to Odgen. It is expected contracts will be let for the construction of the Short Line in June, and work on the Great Western extension is to be commenced as soon as it is reasonably certain the Short Line will be completed on the present line. It is stated that when the financial representative of Mr. Stickney arranged for a loan of \$1,000,000 for permanent track improvements a year ago in London he also practically closed a deal for placing the bonds of the new extension from Hampton, which will be about 200 miles long.—Sioux City Times.

J. A. L. Waddell, the bridge engineer, who came up from Kansas City to see Donald McLean, was engaged with the promoter all of yesterday. They went over the work which Mr. McLean had accomplished, and the engineer made an examination of several of the surveys. It is quite likely that in case the Sioux City and Western is built, Mr. Waddell will be interested in the construction of the bridges on the line.

South Sioux City in the afternoon and looked at several lots.—Times, May 12.

NOTICE

All parties are hereby forbidden to take any of the ladders from the engine house for any purpose whatever except in case of fire. Parties so doing are subject to arrest and fine, and after this notice the penalty will be strictly imposed.

JAMES DAVIDSON,
Chief of Fire Department.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by P. C. Corrigan.

51-1f

AT LEONIA.

On Saturday, May 29, Coburn Post No. 251 G. A. R., and W. R. C. No. 142, will observe Memorial day at the Marquette chapel. Services at 10 o'clock. A general invitation is extended to Sunday schools and all benevolent associations. Soldiers not members of the post and their families are especially invited to attend. R. E. BOWDEN, T. HARRISON, Commander.

Adjutant.
MRS. MAHALA E. MCGOWAN,
President W. R. C.

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 grippé, 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.

Sanford Parker, of the firm of Boggs & Parker, of Spencer, appeared as attorney for the board of trustees of Spencer in mandamus proceedings before Judge Kinkaid Tuesday and won a hard fought legal battle. Some parties at Spencer protested against the issuance of a license to the saloon keepers. The trustees, however, upon a hearing of the case, granted the license. The "protestors" then employed O. V. Kennagton, Al Tingle and W. T. Willis, of Butte, and brought the matter before Judge Kinkaid in a mandamus case, and were defeated. This was a great victory for Sanford. For several years he has been recognized as one of the ablest land attorneys in Northern Nebraska, and the victory won in the district court here the first of the week proves that as an attorney he need take a back seat for none of the Boyd county bar.

Cornelius J. Murphy, who died at his residence in this city a couple of weeks ago, was one of the pioneers of Holt county, having lived here about 30 years. Deceased was 70 years old at the time of his death. He was born on a farm near Castletown, County Cork, Ireland, where he grew to manhood. He came to America when about 20 years of age. About 40 years ago he was married to Miss Mary Murphy in Lowell, Mass. She still lives to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband. He was the father of four children, all born in Houghton county, Michigan, of whom Mrs. J. J. McCafferty alone is now living. Patrick C. having died here 7 years ago, and the other two died while children, in Michigan. Mrs. John Coffey, living five miles west of town is his sister. He had many kind folks and admirers in northern Michigan, where he lived for many years prior to his removal to this county, who will be sorry to hear this news, and who will join his host of friends here in mourning his sudden death. He seemed in the prime of life and was sick only a few days. He was a worthy and an honest man. The funeral was held from the Catholic church, on April 27, after a requiem high mass. The remains were followed to their final resting place by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends. May his soul rest in peace and happiness.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

The Holt County Teachers' association met at O'Neill last Saturday. On account of the stormy weather the attendance was not large, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in enthusiasm. The papers and discussions were all excellent.

Prof. Worrel's paper, "When and How Should Arithmetic Be Taught?" was read by Harvey Bentley. This paper was ably discussed by Prof. Anderson, Cross, O'Sullivan and C. J. Coffey.

The next paper, "Should Narrative History Be Taught in Connection With the Source Method?" was ably handled by Prof. Cross, and discussed by Miss Johnson, Prof. O'Sullivan, C. L. Anderson, B. S. Gillespie and others.

This discussion brought out the pros and cons of the Source Method. Prof. Cross thought it was the only correct method of teaching history. Miss Johnson said it was a fad and teachers did not have time to give much attention to fads. Prof. Anderson thought it was not applicable to the average school. Prof. O'Sullivan favored the method. Judge Gillespie thought that the causes of historical events was of more benefit to the citizen than the facts or events alone, and thought that the cause of history could be taught best by the Source Method.

The next paper, "Class Recitation," was ably handled by Miss Sarah Davies, of Ewing, and discussed by Miss McManus, of O'Neill.

SUSIE QUILTY,
Secretary pro. tem.

BICYCLE FREE.

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

J. P. MANN.

Relieved of Terrible Pains.

R. E. Morse, traveling salesman, Galveston, Texas, says: Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me of rheumatism of three months' standing after use of two bottles. J. S. Doan, Danville, Ill., says: I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment for years and would not be without it. J. R. Crouch, Rio, Ill., says Ballard's Snow Liniment cured terrible pains in back of head and neck when nothing else would. Every bottle guaranteed. Price 50 cents. Free trial bottles at P. C. Corrigan's.

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. 71f

NEIL BRENNAN.