Governor Silas Holcomb
Lieutenant Governor J. F. Harris
Secretary of State Wm. F. Porter
state Treasurer John B Meserve
state Auditor John F. Cornell
Attorney General C. J. Smythe
tom. Lands and Buildings J. V. Wolfe
supt. Public Instruction W. R. Jackson REGENTS STATE UNIVERSITY.

Chas. II. Gere, Lincoln; Leavitt Burnham, Omaha; J. M. Huatt, Alma; E. P. Holmes, Pierce; J. T. Mailaieu, Kearney; M. J. Hull, Edwar.

Representatives First District, J. B. Strode Sec. nd, O. D. Mercer, Third. S. Maxwell, Fourth. W. L. Stark, Firth, R. D. Sutherland, Sixth, W. L. Green.

CONGRESSIONAL. Senators-W. V. Allen, of Madison; John M. Thurston, of Omaha.

JUDICIARY.

LAND OFFICES. O'NEILL.

COUNTY.

Judge... Geo McCutcheon
Clerk of the District Court John Skirving
Deputy ... O. M. Collins
Freasurer ... J. P. Mullen
Deputy ... Sur Howen Treasurer J. P. Mullen
Deputy Sam Howard
Clerk Bill Bethea
Deputy Mike McCarthy
Sheriff Chas Hamilton
Deputy Chas O'Neill
Supt. of Schools W. R. Jackson
Assistant Mrs. W. R. Jackson
Or. Trueblood
Surveyor M. F. Norton
Attorney W. R. Butler

SUPERVISORS.

FIRST DISTRICT. Cheveland, Sand Creek, Dustin, Saratoga Rock Falls and Pleasantview: J. A. Robertson SECOND DISTRICT.

Shields, Paddock, Scott, Steel Creek, Wil-owdale and Iowa-J. H. Hopkins. THIRD DISTRICT.

Grattan and O'Neill-Mosses Campbell. FOURTH DISTRICT.

Ewing, Verdigris and Deloit-L. C. Combs FIFTH DISTRICT. Chambers, Conley, Lake, McClure and inman-8. L. Conger.

SIXTH DISTRICT. Swan. Wyoming, Fairview, Francis. Green Valley, Sheridan and Emmet—C. W. Moss.

SEVENTH DISTRICT. Atkinson and Stuart-W. N. Coats

CITY OF O'NEILL. Supervisor, E. J. Mack; Justices, E. H. enedict and S. M. Wagers; Constables, Ed. oBride and Perkins Brooks. For two years.—D. H. Cronin. year—C. W. Hagensick.

SECOND WARD. For two years—Alexander Marlow. For one year-W. T. Evans. For two years—Charles Davis.

year-E. J. Mack. CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, H. E. Murphy; Clerk, N. Martin; Treasurer, John McHugh; City Englineer John Horrisky; Police Judge, H. Kautzman; Chief of Police, P. J. Biglin, Attorney, Phos. Carlon; Weighmaster, D. Stannard.

GRATTAN TOWNSHIP. Supervisor, R. J. Hayes; Trearurer, Barney McGreevy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor Ben Johring: Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Wilcox; Co..stables, John Horrisky and Ed. McBride; Road overseer dist. 26, Allen Brown tist. No. 4 John Enright.

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

T.PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock.
very Rev. Cassidy, Postor. Sabbath school
immediately following services.

P. HTHODIST CHURCH. Sunday
Services—Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 8:00
P. M. Class No. 19:30 a. M. Class No. 2 (Ep
worth League) 7:00 P. M. Class No. 3 (Childrens) 3:00 P. M. Mind-week services—General
prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will
te made welcome, especially strangers.
E. T. GEORGE, Pastor.

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 S. J. Smith, Com.

LIKHORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
W. H. MASON, N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

CARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. M. Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic ball.
W. J. Dobrs. Sec. J. C. Harnish, H. P.

K. OF P.—HELMET LODGE, U. D. Convention every Monday at 8 o'clock p. m. in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethern cordially invited.

ARTHUR COYKENDALL, C. C. E. J. MACK. K. of R. and S.

O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. 1. 0. 0. F. meets every second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. CHAS. BRIGHT, H. P. H. M. TITLEY, Scribe

E DEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS
OF REBEKAH, meets every let and &d
Friday of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
AGNES T. BENTLEY, N. G. DORA DAVIDSON, Sec.

GARFIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F.& A.M. Regular communications Thursday nights on or before the full of the moon.
J. J. King, W. M. O. O. SNYDER, Sec.

HOLT-CAMP NO. 1710, M. W. OF A. Meets on the first and third Tuesday in each month in the Masonic hall.
NEIL BRENNAN, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk A. O. U. W. NO. 153, Meets second and fourth Tudsday of each month in Masonic hall. C. Bright, Rec. S. B. Howard, M. W.

INDEPENDENT WORKMEN OF AMERICA, meet every first and third Friday of each month.

GEO. MCCUTCHAN, N. M.

J. H. WELTON, Sec.

POSTOFFICE DIRCETORY Arrival of Mails

F. E. & M. V. R. R.—FROM THE EAST. day, Sunday included at...... 9:40 p m

FROM THE WEST very day, Sunday included at...

PACIFIC SHORT LINE.

Passenger-leaves 10:05 a. M. Arrives 11:55 p.m.

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

Daily except Sunday.

O'EILL 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



an' Riggs his bottle of liquor, an' come back all right, an' we stole in there as we were bid, an' raised the cellar door, an' I carried down the box to the fut of thim slippery steps meself, for Riggs was gettin' noisy-like. An' thin we stole away, niver disturbin' anybody, sorr, only doin' the poor leddy a kindness, as we were towld. We didn't see or hear annybody. It was afther it all the throuble came."

There was pathos in Murphy's de-scription of the "throuble." Their task accomplished, Murphy sought to get Riggs to his tent, but the man had drunk just enough to be rabid for more, and in the struggle the bottle fell with the gill or two remaining and was smashed. This was indeed a catastrophe. Riggs had that fearful craze for alcohol which is satiated only when the victim lapses into drunken stupor. Murphy got him to the tent and to bed, and thought he had him safe, but awoke later to find him gone-gone for more liquof; but where? None was to be had in camp, unless he broke into the captain's medical stores, which, Murphy argued, he wouldn't dare attempt with the lieutenant lying there alongside. All of a sudden it flashed over him that his wretched "bunky," after having faithfully acquitted himself of his trust, before the fatal whisky-logging of his moral sense, had now stolen off in the darkness to rob the very household for whose sake, or that of the bribing liquor, he had braved punishment. Riggs had gone back for that wine.

The Irish soldier had his faults, God knows, but desertion of his fellow, even in face of torture, is not one of them. Murphy stole away, hoping it was not too late to recapture Riggs, and came upon him, just as he feared, tugging at something at the foot of those dark and slippery steps. Then came a struggle that, after at last he had borne his fiercely battling comrade up into the night, left Murphy breathless and exhausted. And then came the rain of blows that toppled him, crashing, into the ruin of the hot-bed.

"She came upon me that sudden and furious-like, sorr, I couldn't explain; an' it was tryin' to pacificate her I was, backin' off, an' niver see the hot-bed behind me for the hot batin' I was gettin' afront. An' thin whin she had me down on the flat of me back, an' graspin' at thim glass works, poor Riggs, niver knowin' what he was doin', sorr, only to help me, grappled with the ould lady for the purpose of expostulatin', an' thin that naygur wench run screechin' into the house, an' the young lad came shriekin' to the windy, an' the stranger—the gentleman—lept to the side door, an' I a-callin' to him to come an' square me an' Riggs, whom he got into the scrape, an' there was more needs no visit to the Blarney stone; screamin', an, he niver so much as axed his flattery is spontaneous. to shpake, but run fur his life when the lieutenant jumped in an' batthered explain."

"Do you expect me to believe that any gentleman stood there and saw Riggs little congregation of shining black grapple that poor old lady and never raised hand to stop it?" asked Lambert, almost angrily.

"It's God's thruth, sorr. He was makin' motions, crazy-like, but he niver came outside that doorway until he saw the lieutenant, an' then the lamp wint out, wid him a-runnin'."

The lieutenant pondered a moment. Had Sergt. Burns ventured on an expression of doubt, the interview would have come to an end at once, with Murphy in disgrace; but Burns looked full of honest perplexity, and yet belief.

"You ought to have had sense enough to know I should be glad to send to town for anything Mrs. Walton needed," said Lambert. "Why didn't Riggs ask permission?-or why didn't you?"

Murphy was certainly frank. "Sure we both knew it would be anybody but Riggs the lieutenant would send. We were guilty enough of going to town without permission, an' drinkin'; but it was charity, not thavin', sorr, that we entered the garden for."

"You may send Murphy back, sergeant. We'll have to hold him until Riggs can tell his story. Of course," said Lambert, as the Irishman was led away, "if there's anything in this story about the stranger, it helps their case materially. There was certainly something queer about the agitated words Mrs. Walton used just before we came away-words about their testimony and preventing court-martial.

You heard, did you not?" "Yes, sir-a little, anyway."

"Can you imagine who the man is, or account for his strange behavior?" "I can't sir. It might have been one of those three or four that Mr. Parmelee hauled in-one of the Potts crowd; but the idea of his standing back and letting the old lady have that tussle all to herself! That couldn't happen, sir, north or south, unless-" And Burns stopped

"Unless what?" "Well, sir, unless there were reasons he daren't let her know he was there."

X. At noon that Sunday it began to rain, adding to the gloom of Lambert's sur-

roundings, and he sat listening to the steady downpour drumming on the tautened canvas of his tent, thinking of the odd contrasts brought about by army life. This was his first Sunday with his company, and in every possible way it was about as unlike every Sunday of his previous life as it well could be. He was trying to write to the mother far away on the peaceful banks of the Merrimac, where the rolling hills were by this time wearing their early mantle of snow, and old and young, farmhands and mill hands, a reverent popu lace, had obeyed the summons of the solemn bells that found no echo among these dripping woods, these desolate

At intervals during the moist and chilly morning little squads of negroes had hung about the westward end of camp. Something of the events of the previous night had been put in circulation with the dawn, and, growing as it rolled, had attained huge proportions by the time it reached the outlying plantations five and ten miles away. This, coupled with the tremendous story of the jail delivery at Tugaloo, had been sufficient to draw the bolder of their number towards that center of interest the Yankee camp—though farther they dared not go. At times there would b some rude soldier chaff between the men at the guardetent and these curi



ous visitors; and no matter how poor the wit, it never failed of its reward of abundant guffaw. The southern negro

When Lambert had finished his conference with Burns, and, as in duty Riggs, who was only askin' a chance to bound, went over to the Walton place to inquire how its chatelaine had passed the night, he marched forth through a faces and obsequious and tattered forms, and had to run the gauntlet of a chorus of personal remarks, all in high degree complimentary, as to the style and fit of his uniform, as well as his general appearance. In less than five minutes he returned, but with such chagrin at heart that it must have been reflected in his youthful face. Serene in the consciousness that he was doing a perfectly conventional and proper thing, he had bounded lightly up the broad wooden steps and knocked at the door. It was opened almost instantly by the colored girl whom he had seen the night before and heard apostrophized as "You Elinor." The eager expression in her eyes gave way at once to something of disappointment and certainly of doubt.

"I thought-I thought it was Mars'r Potts, suh," she stammered. "I-I don't reckon the ladies can see you."

"Will you say to Miss Walton that Mr. Lambert-Lieut. Lambert, if you choose-has called to inquire how Mrs. Walton is to-day, and that, if possible, he would be glad to speak with Miss Walton a moment?"

Elinor stood peering through about one foot of gap, the door she had so promptly thrown wide open having been as promptly closed to that limit. Lambert could not but hear other doors opening within-could almost swear he heard the swish of feminine skirts, the whisper of feminine voices, low and eager. The fact that the girl stood there, barring the entrance and apparently afraid to go, added to his theory that she was being prompted from behind.

"Ah dunno, suh. Ah'll see," she said at last, slow and irresolute. "What, mum?" she continued, involuntarily, an instant later, turning her turbaned head towards some invisible presence in the hall beyond; and that settled the matter in Lambert's mind.

"Ye-assum," and slowly now the yellow-brown face returned to light. "Mis' Esther ain't very well, suh, an' she says-er rather-Mis' Walton sends her compliments to the gentleman and any lay-over at Sioux City.

begs he'll 'scuse her. Dey don't need nuffin'," she continued, in her own interpretation of messages telegraphed from the dark interior: "Ye-assum. Mis' Walton rested very well, considerin', an's all right to-day, but she don't want nuffin', suh."

"I had hoped to be able to see Mrs. Walton, if she were well enough, or else Miss Walton," said Lambert, firmly, intending that his words should be their own interpreter at the court within. There are matters of importance on which I desire to speak."

Again, Elinor, mute and irresolute, turned to her unseen mentor. There was evidently a moment of conference. Then the girl was suddenly swept aside, the door was thrown wide open and there, while other and younger forms seemed to scurry away from both sight and hearing, there with a gray showl thrown over her shoulders, calm and dignified, her silvery hair fluttering about her temples, and the lines of care seeming even deeper in the sad, clear-cut face, stood Mrs. Walton, leaning on the stout cane which had dealt such trenchant blows the night before. With a voice that trembled just a tr'fle despite her effort at control, she slowly

"You mean to be courteous, sir, in your inquiry, and for this I beg to thank you-to renew my thanks for your prompt service of last night. But now may I say, once for all, that we need, and can accept, no further assistance; and, if you are sincere in your desire to be courteous, you will not again seek to enter my door."

Lambert flushed to his very brows. "It is a more important matter than you have perhaps thought, Mrs. Walton, that has made me ask to see you. One of the men who broke in here last night-

"I know what you would say," she promptly, firmly interposed, again uplifting, with that almost imperious gesture, the fragile white hand. "I am framing a letter to be delivered to your commander upon his return to-night-upon his return," she quickly corrected herself. "It will cover the care so far as we are concerned. Meantime I beg to be excused from further aliusion to it." And the stately inclination with which she accompanied the words was unquestionably a dismissal.

Lambert stood speechless one instant. Then, simply raising his forage cap, he whirled about and left.

The boy was thinking of his own mother when he tripped so lightly up that worn old gravel path on his way to inquire how he could be of service to one whose dignity and sorrow and suffering had so impressed him. He had donned his best uniform for the mission, and little dreamed how in so doing he had rendered himself much the more persona non grata. He, who could not war upon women and children under any circumstances, had not begun to learn how bitterly the recent war had borne upon the women of the south, or how, even so long after, they suffered from its effects. He had gone to other the aid and protection of a loyal heart and a strong arm, and had not realized that it was the very last succora Walton would seek, so long as both heart and arm were draped by the union blue.

Not ten minutes after his return, discomfited and dismayed, there rode up the muddy, red bridlepath-fer it was little more-a broad-faced young fellow who was attired in the clumsiest of "store clothing" and whose lean and long-necked steed looked dejection itself as his vigorous rider dismounted, after one sharp and warning survey of the silent negroes still hovering about, swung cheerily up the walk. To him the old doors opened wide without a summons, and eager hands were thrust

forth in welcome. Lambert, hearing the first heavy drops come thumping on his canvas roof, thought it was the rain that so quickly thinned the group of darkies on the road. He could hear the mulehoofs sputtering away through the mud as the rain came quicker and faster, but not until several hours later did further explanation dawn upon him. Then he heard Burns and Watts in conversation at the first sergeant's tent.

"Did you see how the niggers kind o' lit out when he came?" asked Burns. "I haven't seen him around here since August. Reckon he knows captain's away. He hates him like poison ever since cap interfered in that row he had with Parmelee."

"Looks like a pleasant enough fellow. I'd rather back him than Parmelee any day, 's far as looks go. What's he doing

(To be continued.) Marveious Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this abstract: "I have ne hesitation in recommending Dr.

King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought kown with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery t was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00,

DON'T BE MISLED.

When going to Sioux City buy your ticket to O'Neill and take the Pacific Short Line at that point. We make connections every day, except Sunday, arriving at Sioux City at 2:45 p. m. Returning, leave Sioux City at 5 p. m., making connections at O'Neill westbound. Passengers from Mitchell, Sioux Falls, etc., going to the Hills, arrive in Sioux City in time to connect with our train west-bound, avoiding





The Man who is Raising a Big Grop

—realizes that the harvest time is ahead.

Ideal farming comprehends not only the growing of the tallest grain—the most tonsto-the-sacre of hay; the best farming—the farming that pays—must contemplate
something more than this; for there is a harvest time, and just in proportion as a
crop is saved, successfully, speedily and economically, in just that proportion may be
measured the season's profit or loss.

Harvesting Machines are the profit-bringing kind; they are the kind that kee expenses; there are other kinds that don't, and are in fact a constant expenses they are so constantly out of fix. Let's admit, that we are all trying to m let's admit also—because experience has proven it true—that there's nothing than the best. In harvesting machinery here it is,

The McCormick Right-hand Open Elevator Binder.

The McCormick New 4 Steel Mower.

The McCormick Folding Daisy Reaper. The McCormick Vertical Corn Binder.

Come in and let us show you these machines; they are the only kind we handles



Write me for prices on Twine. O.F. Biglin



PACIFIC SHORT LINE

BEST TRAIN SERVICE

NORTHERN NEBRASKA

Through Freight and Passenger Rates TO ALL POINTS.

If you are going on a trip or intend changing your location, apply to our nearest agent, or write to

W. B. McNIDER, Gen'l Pass, Agent, Sloux City.

