

GEN'L OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE. Governor, Silas Holcomb. Lieutenant Governor, J. E. Harris. Secretary of State, Wm. F. Potter. State Auditor, John B. Meserve. Attorney General, John E. Cornell. Com. Lands and Buildings, J. V. Wolfe. Supt. Public Instruction, W. R. Jackson.

REGENTS STATE UNIVERSITY. Chas. H. Gere, Lincoln; Leavitt Burnham, Omaha; J. M. Hiatt, Alma; E. P. Holmes, Pierre; J. T. Mailleu, Kearney; M. J. Hull, Edgar.

CONGRESSIONAL. Representatives First District, J. B. Strode. Second, H. D. Mercer, Third, S. Maxwell, Fourth, W. L. Stark, Fifth, R. D. Sutherland, Sixth, W. L. Green.

JUDICIARY. Chief Justice, A. M. Post. Associate Justices, T. O. Harrison and T. L. Norvall.

LAND OFFICES. Register, John A. Harmon. Receiver, Elmer Williams.

COUNTY. Judge, Geo. McCutcheon. Clerk of the District Court, John Skirving. Deputy, O. M. Collins.

FIRST DISTRICT. Cleveland, Sand Creek, Dustin, Saratoga, Rock Falls and Pleasantview—J. A. Robertson.

SECOND DISTRICT. Shields, Paddock, Scott, Steel Creek, Wildwood and Iowa—J. H. Hopkins.

THIRD DISTRICT. Grattan and O'Neill—Moses Campbell.

FOURTH DISTRICT. Ewing, Verdigris and Deloit—L. C. Combs.

FIFTH DISTRICT. Chambers, Conley, Lake, McClure and Inman—S. L. Conger.

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

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

CITY OF O'NEILL. Supervisor, E. J. Mack. Justices, E. H. Benedict and S. M. Wagors; Constables, Ed. McBride and Perkins Brooks.

COUNCILMEN—FIRST WARD. For two years—D. H. Cronin. For one year—C. W. Hagensick.

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

THIRD WARD. For two years—Charles Davis. For one year—E. J. Mack.

CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, H. E. Murphy; Clerk, N. Martin; Treasurer, John McHugh; City Engineer, John Morris; Police Judge, H. Kautzman; Chief of Police, P. J. Biglin; Attorney, Thos. Carlson; Weighmaster, D. Stannard.

GRATTAN TOWNSHIP. Supervisor, W. J. Hayes; Treasurer, Barney McGreevy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor, Ben Johnson; Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Wilcox; Constables, John Horvick and Ed. McBride; Road overseer dist. 36, Allen Brown; dist. No. 4, John Enright.

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

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

METHODIST CHURCH. Sunday services—Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Class No. 1, 9:30 A. M. Class No. 2, 10:30 A. M. Class No. 3, 11:30 A. M. Mind-week services—General prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome, especially strangers. E. T. GEORGE, Pastor.

G. A. R. POST, NO. 88. The Gen. John O'Neill Post, No. 88, Department of Nebraska G. A. R., will meet the first and third Saturday evening of each month in Masonic hall O'Neill.

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

CARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic hall. W. J. DOBBS, Sec. J. C. HARNISH, R. P.

K. O. P.—HELMET LODGE, U. D. Convocation every Monday at 8 o'clock P. M. in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited. ARTHUR COYKENDALL, G. C. E. J. MACK, K. of K. and S.

O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. I. O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. CHAS. BRIGHT, H. P. H. M. TITLEY, Sec.

EDEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH, meets every 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. AGNES T. BENTLEY, N. G. DORA DAVIDSON, Sec.

CARFIELD 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. O. F. A. Meets on the first and third Tuesday in each month in the Masonic hall. NEIL BRENNAN, V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk.

O. U. W. NO. 153. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall. C. BRIGHT, Rec. S. B. HOWARD, W. M.

INDEPENDENT WORKMEN OF AMERICA. Meet every first and third Friday of each month. GEO. MCCUTCHEAN, N. M. J. H. WELTON, Sec.

POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY. Arrival of Mails. P. E. & M. V. R. R.—FROM THE EAST. day, Sunday included at 9:40 p. m.

FROM THE WEST. very day, Sunday included at 10:04 a. m.

PACIFIC SHORT LINE. Passenger leaves 10:15 A. M. Arrives 11:55 P. M. Freight leaves 9:17 P. M. Arrives 7:00 P. M. Daily except Sunday.

O'NEILL AND CHELSEA. Departs Monday, Wed. and Friday at 7:30 a. m. Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 1:00 p. m.

O'NEILL AND PADDOCK. Departs Monday, Wed. and Friday at 7:30 a. m. Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 4:30 p. m.

O'NEILL AND NIORARA. Departs Monday, Wed. and Friday at 7:30 a. m. Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat. at 4:00 p. m.

O'NEILL AND CUMMINGSVILLE. Departs Mon., Wed. and Friday at 7:30 p. m. Arrives Tues., Thurs. and Friday at 1:00 p. m.



He's some kin to the old lady—they're all related hereabouts—and she's sent for him to come, probably, after last night's row.

"But they're talking all over the company about Murphy's yarn—about there being some relative there—some man—last night. You heard it when he talked to the lieutenant."

"Oh, yes," answered Burns, evasively, "I heard what he had to say, but Riggs shut him up short as soon as he was sober enough to know what Murphy was saying. Wait till Riggs tells his side of the story to the lieutenant. Then perhaps we'll know what brought Mr. Barton Potts over here."

Lambert was up and at the door of his tent in a minute. "Did you say that Mr. Barton Potts was at the Walton place now, sergeant?"

"Yes, sir," answered Burns, whirling about in the mud and promptly saluting.

"Then have some man let me know when he comes out. I wish to speak to him. And if Riggs is sober enough now, send him here."

Presently, looking moist, bleary-eyed, and dejected, the ex-trooper and sergeant was marched up through the pattering rain, and, with the big drops trickling down from the visor of his old war-pattern forage cap, stood solemnly at the tent of his young commander. The guarding sentry, after the fashion prevailing among some of the regular infantry at the time, allowed his rifle to topple forward from the "carry" into the grasp of the left hand, a foot or so in front of the right breast, and with this well-intended effort at the "rifle salute" of the '60's, Private Mulligan reported—

"Prisoner Riggs, sorr; to spake to the lieutenant."

It was the first time Lambert had conducted an investigation of the kind, and he had no precedent to guide him.

"Riggs," said he, "Murphy tells me your going to town last night was at the instance of some relative of Mrs. Walton's, who asked you to do them a service. Was that true?"

"It was, sir."

"Then he will doubtless be glad to come forward and exonerate you, or at least explain your conduct in the early evening. Your later conduct only a court-martial can properly consider. Where is this gentleman?"

"I don't know, sir."

"What is his name?"

"I—can't tell, sir."

"You know it, do you not?"

"I suppose I do, sir—but I can't tell it."

"In the event of your trial he is the only man who can help you, and the report I have to make of your misconduct is most serious. Drunkenness only aggravates housebreaking and attempted robbery, as well as assault."

"I broke no houses, sir, and attempted no robbery. As for assault, the lady herself will say I meant no harm."

"But your own comrade admits he found you in the cellar entrance at the foot of the steps, on premises you were forbidden to enter, to all appearances stealing wine, and he was striving to get you away when the noise brought Mrs. Walton upon you. The case is flagrant."

Riggs threw his hands forward in a despairing gesture, dropped them again by his side, and stood silent.

"Do you mean you have nothing to say for yourself?—that you cannot dispute the charges?"

"I have plenty to say for myself, sir, but nobody to say anything for me. The worst anyone can ever prove of me is that I've been a drinking man. I'm no thief; I'm no burglar; and I'd burn my hand off before I'd lay it to hurt a woman, old or young. I never knew what I was doing, if I grabbed the lady by the throat. But I'd be a worse man than the lieutenant thinks me if I'd do what he asks."

"This is nonsense, Riggs. What have I asked you to do that would be either criminal or wrong?"

"To defend myself at the expense of a friend, sir," said Riggs, with melodramatic gravity. "I'll never betray the man that's trusted me."

"Take him back to the guard tent, sentry," said Lambert, hardly knowing whether to be amused or disgusted. "The man isn't sober yet."

A GERMAN "KING OF TRAMPS."

Once a Valiant Soldier, He Became a Hopeless Wreck.

A few days ago there was buried in Brooklyn, N. Y., the body of William Heiser, alias "Jumbo," 45 years of age. He was known as "The King of Tramps," and for the past twenty years was one of the most interesting characters of the city. He was the son of the mayor of a town in Germany, and through a money broker was in receipt of an allowance of \$100 every three months. Even under the dirt of a tramp he showed his breeding. Tall and commanding in appearance, he was in the habit of reminding all with whom he came in contact that although a tramp he was once a gentleman. Of the thousands who knew him no one could contradict him. Twenty years ago he made his appearance in Brooklyn. It was at the time when lodging houses were attached to the station houses. He was ever about the Bedford avenue station, cleaning and tending the furnaces. All attempts to make him talk of his previous life were a failure. His only answer was: "I am a gentleman if I am a tramp." It was his pleasure on receiving a remittance to take his friends out and get them drunk and then pay their fines. Through the money broker it was learned that "Jumbo" gained a gold medal during the Franco-Prussian war, but that having incurred the enmity of the German government he came to this country. Eighteen months ago, on expressing a wish to reform, his relatives sent him \$1,000, with which he started in the furniture business, but failed. An officer found him sitting on the steps of the hospital at Bedford avenue and South Third street. He awoke him. "Keep moving," said the officer. Jumbo's reply, "They don't know me any more," was scarcely audible, but he kept moving as best he could. A few hours later another officer found him sitting in the gutter. He made an attempt to get up, but fell back unconscious. He was taken to the station house, where he died. Fortunately the regular \$100 remittance was received the day after, and he was not buried in the potter's field.

"You can be sure he shall not escape justice," Mr. Potts, though your aunt seems to refuse to see me with regard to the matter."

"I'll explain all that later, sub," said Potts, lowering his voice. "I've simply got to go at once. But I'll see you tonight; and meantime let me repeat what I said. You shan't lack for a friend round here, sub. You treated me like a gentleman when I was drunk and possibly offensive—though I hope not, sub—and you've behaved like a gentleman to my people, and by and by they'll see it. Just you wait. By the bye, you remember Col. Scroggs?"

"I don't think I do. Some of that"

(To be continued.)

Marvelous Results. From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this abstract: "I have no 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 down with pneumonia succeeding a gripe. 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; it 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 west-bound. Passengers from Mitchell, Sioux Falls, etc., going to the Hills, arrive in Sioux City in time to connect with our train west-bound, avoiding any lay-over at Sioux City.

Did You Ever Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.

allard's Snow Liniment. Mrs. Hamilton, Cambridge, Ill., says I had the rheumatism so bad I could not raise my hand to my head. Ballard's Snow Liniment has entirely cured me. I take pleasure in informing my neighbors and friends what it has done for me. Chas. Handley, clerk for Lanyard Lyman, Kewanee, Ill., advises us Snow Liniment cured him of rheumatism. Why not try it? It will surely do you good. It cures all inflammation, wounds, sores cuts, sprains, etc. Price 50 cents. Free trial bottles at P. C. Corrigan's.

Hard on the Rescuers. "Charlie Brown—later on the famed Artemus Ward of literature—and I were walking toward the office along toward 1 o'clock in the morning, when we were reporters together on the Cleveland Leader," said Gen. Warren P. Edgerton, "when we heard piercing cries from the second story of the house. 'Ah, ha! Beauty in distress!' ejaculated Brown. 'Let's go over.'"

"Over we went, and into the room where the trouble was. We saw a burly fellow fearfully belaboring his little mite of a wife, and I rushed in to do the saving act. Well, that fellow was a whopper. The table was set for a meal, he evidently being some sort of a night-worker, and the first thing he did was to swing me across the top of it, making a clean sweep of the dishes and the hash. Then I was fired under the table and had it overturned on me. Just then as I got a chance to breathe, I looked around to see what Brown was doing for the relief of the country."

"Time!" he shouted; and as I turned my banged-up head I saw him perched on a chair on the corner, with his watch in his hand, enjoying the situation hugely.

"The ruffian let me up and we two proceeded on our way. The next day after I had the pleasure of reading a vivid account of the fight described by 'rounds' as Brown saw the scrap," Philadelphia Call.

Tilden Encouraged Young Politicians. Governor Tilden believed in encouraging the aspirations of young men with a taste for political life, and in according to them all the opportunities for honorable party service and distinction that could be put in their way. Every man was to be used, and to be given employment, as far as possible, that would be congenial to him. The party that adopts and follows a theory of politics like this will make bosses impossible, and adherence to such a reasonable theory will add to rather than diminish the number of members of its conventions conspicuous for character and worthy of confidence.



The Man who is Raising a Big Grop

—realizes that the harvest time is ahead to-the-acre 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 keep down expenses; there are other kinds that don't, and are in fact a constant expense because they are so constantly out of fix. Let's admit, that we are all trying to make money; let's admit also—because experience has proven it true—that there's nothing cheaper 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 handle; they are the only kind to own.



Write me for prices on Twine.

O. F. Biglin.

Advertisement for James & Frost Company, Chicago, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman, and text: "Bless me! I can see nothing but 'Impoverished wheels'!"

Advertisement for Pacific Short Line, featuring text: "PACIFIC SHORT LINE - HAS THE - BEST TRAIN SERVICE - IN - NORTHERN NEBRASKA."

Advertisement for Ozmanlis Oriental Sexual Pills, featuring text: "OZMANLIS ORIENTAL SEXUAL PILLS" and "Pennyroyal Pills".