

THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

VOLUME XVII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, MAY 27, 1897.

NUMBER 47.

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.

John Anderson was up from Chambers yesterday.

D. W. Forbes, of Butte, was in the city Saturday.

A. C. Crossman was down from Atkinson Monday.

Prof. Anderson transacted business at Ord last Saturday.

Miss Morrow visited her parents at Atkinson Monday.

J. Barnum rode over from Spencer on his wheel Sunday.

Peter Greeley was in from Phoenix Monday and Tuesday.

Pat Gallagher and Guy Hamilton Sundayed on Dry Creek.

If you want to reach the people advertise in THE FRONTIER.

Editor Jenness and John Brady were down from Atkinson Monday.

One of Stuart's business men, J. N. Hovey, was in the city Tuesday.

Frank Durney and W. S. Crawford were up from Sioux City Monday.

William Fallon shipped five cars of hogs to the Sioux City market last week.

E. C. Blundell, assistant roadmaster of the Short Line, was in the city Tuesday.

Postmaster W. E. Haley was down from Valentine last week visiting relatives.

James Donohoe, of Shields township, has accepted a position in the county treasurers' office.

Rev. J. G. Shick will preach a memorial sermon at Page Sunday, May 30, at 8 o'clock p. m.

John Darr was in from Middle Branch last Friday and reports everything prospering in his section.

Don't fail to hear Bryan's speech as delivered in Union Square, New York City, by the gramophone.

Mrs. Barney Hynes left for Shellsburg, Wis., Tuesday morning, where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

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, 28rd 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. 33-tf L. KEYS.

Thomas Campbell is having his saloon fitted up in metropolitan style. Tom does not need a lamp to see prosperity coming.

James Murphy, of Kinsman, Ill., arrived in the city last week and will visit his sons, Henry and Dennis, for a few weeks.

William Fallon was among THE FRONTIER readers who called and settled with the cashier since our last issue.

C. W. Sterling, of Page, was a caller at this office last Thursday evening and oiled up the financial machine to the extent of \$2.

The Elkhorn Valley Picnic Association of Modern Woodmen of America, will hold its annual picnic at Plainview the latter part of June.

We have a new car load of rock salt. It is recommended by the best stock experts. Try some.

46-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

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

Just received, 40,000 pounds of the celebrated Oakdale Pansy flour. Best on the market. Will sell cheap for cash.

46-4f L. KEYS.

Fodder cane seed; the best stock feed known. Plant some and be convinced. We also have clean millet seed.

46-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Mrs. Dr. Sturdevant, of Glenrock, Wyoming, and Mrs. Wilson, of Atkinson, were in the city Monday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

We will pay a salary of \$10 per week for man with rig to introduce our poultry mixture and insect destroyer in the county. Reference required. Address with stamp, Perfection Manufacturing Co., Parsons, Kan. 47 1

W. E. and F. F. Glasscock, of Morgantown, West Virginia, were in the city Monday looking after their landed interests.

Be sure and attend the gramophone entertainment at the M. E. church Friday evening, May 28. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Collins and children left Saturday morning for Sedalia, Mo., where they will visit relatives for a few weeks.

The ladies of the Catholic church will give an entertainment and supper at McCafferty's hall next Wednesday evening, June 2. Only 25 cents.

Reproduction of "Morning on the Farm," a very laughable and comic piece, will make lean men grow fat and stout men stagger with mirth.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Dowling, of North Bend, were in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting their son, Harry. They returned home Monday morning.

The Misses Grace and Nina Ryan went up to Deadwood Monday evening, where they will visit for a few weeks with their aunt, Mrs. D. J. Carlson.

Thomas Clarey, who was judged insane by the insane commission last week, was taken to the asylum at Norfolk last Saturday by Deputy Sheriff O'Neill.

John Horiskey is still spinning yarns about his adventures in the celebrated Cripple Creek mining camp. As an entertainer John ranks among the "upper ten" in this section.

Clarence Selah came up from Omaha Saturday evening. He has a good position on the Trade Exhibit and is thinking of moving his family down there for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Murphy arrived in the city last week and are spending a few days visiting friends. They will leave for Chicago in a few days where Henry has decided to locate.

A supper and entertainment will be given in McCafferty's hall next Wednesday evening, June 2, for the benefit of the Catholic church. An interesting program is being prepared.

THE FRONTIER would like to have a good live correspondent in every township, and to those who will serve us in that capacity we will offer liberal inducements. Write for particulars.

After this date the fire bell will be rung every night at the hour of 11:30, for the purpose of giving the saloons notice that they have ten minutes in which to close for the night.

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

F. B. Cole has painted and otherwise improved the appearance of his jewelry store. If all our business men would paint their buildings it would greatly improve the looks of the city.

Judge Kinkaid and Reporter King held court at Bassett last Saturday. They returned home Sunday morning and on Monday evening left for Keya Paha county to hold the regular summer term.

J. Zimmerman, of Napier, Boyd county, was a caller at this office yesterday. He reports crops to be in splendid condition in that county. He increased our subscription fund \$3 before leaving.

H. W. Campbell, of Sioux City, editor of Campbell's Soil Culture, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Campbell was here looking after the experimental farm and reports everything progressing favorably.

Grant Hatfield had the misfortune to run a nail into his foot about six inches the other day. We judge, from the motions he goes through and the groans and other remarks that he gives utterance to when he tries to walk, that it is a somewhat painful wound.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael London, aged 100 and 103 years, left Monday morning for Shellsburg, Wis., where they go to make their future home. For a number of years they have been residents of this county and we believe were about the oldest couple in the state.

A Philadelphia paper tells of a widower who put upon the tombstone of his wife, this beautiful sentiment: "The light of my life has gone." In a short time he wearied of his solitary life and again married, and added to the inscription on the stone—"but I have struck another match."

E. P. Hicks having removed from the First to the Third Ward, thus creating a vacancy in the council, Dr. Trueblood was appointed to fill said vacancy. Mr. Hicks was appointed councilman from the Third Ward to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Ellsworth Mack, upon his removal to the country.

Prof. Schubert, who has been professor of the musical conservatory at Gates College, the past two years, is in the city. Mr. Schubert expects to locate here and establish a musical conservatory. He is a first class musician and will prove a valuable addition to our musical people.

An exchange informs us that Indian girls have formally declared that they will not marry men who do not read and support their home paper, and we observe that however much this may reflect on Hoosier newspapers, it is a movement that would be heartily endorsed by Nebraska editors, if Nebraska girls would emulate it.

Girls should be very careful about wearing corsets while washing. In New York City a young woman, while bending over a wash tub, was killed by a corset steel which broke and pierced her heart. But we do not believe there is much danger of the average young woman meeting her death in this manner. They have mother do the washing.

E. H. Hemming, an old newspaper man, has been appointed chief of detectives for Omaha. Hemming will probably be able to dish up "hot stuff" to the space fillers. He was in this city representing the World-Herald, at the time of the Scott murder, but the stuff he sent his paper at that time did not give him the reputation in this section of being a very good sleuth.

A traveling man informed us the other day that O'Neill was the best town on the Elkhorn road, west of Fremont. This is what we have maintained all along, but we are glad to see men who are in a position to know which are the best towns coincide with our views. O'Neill is all right and is always bound to be one of the best towns in one of the best states in the union.

Ord Quiz: Mr. Summers, the man who was shot through the neck last week, is walking about again, showing a staying quality which few men can boast of having. His neck is bandaged and he carries that member a little stiff, but otherwise he shows little sign of the terrible wound he received. The wound in his cheek, through which the bullet and tooth came out, is nearly healed.

It is reported that a young married woman of Grand Island called at a hardware store and asked for a jack pot. She was informed by the accommodating clerk that they were just out. She was disappointed, for she knew from some slips her husband had made that he was partial to that kind of hardware and she wanted to please him. That hubby will probably guard his tongue more carefully in the future.

Prof. C. L. Anderson, of this city, has been selected as principal of the Ord public schools. For two years he has been at the head of the O'Neill schools and has given good satisfaction, and it is largely through his efforts that the public schools of this city are today recognized as being among the foremost in the state. The citizens of Ord can rest assured that in Prof. Anderson they have secured an able and an experienced educator.

Some people are of the opinion that lawyers are a very indolent class of people. Now we have always maintained that they are very industrious mechanics and in support of our position submit the following: They can file bills, split a hair, chop logic, dovetail an argument, make an entry, get up a case, frame an indictment, impanel a jury, put them in a box, bore a court, chisel a client and many other like things. What more would you want him to do, except it might possibly be receipt a bill?

An exchange says an Oklahoma man lost his dog, and this is the way the newspaper man let the fact be known: "Henry Mitchell lost his dog, and don't know where to find him; he wore two ticks upon his neck, and a short stub tail behind him. The dog is long and narrow built, with spots of black and white; and if he sees a smaller dog, he always wants to fight. He holds his tail up stiff and straight, when he's for war prepared; but points it downward to the ground whenever he is scared. The stump tail dog that now is lost was Henry's friend and crony; but now, alas, he sadly fears, he's made up in bologna."

An exchange says: In 1816 snow and sleet fell on seventeen different days in May. In June their was either frost or snow every night but three. The snow was five inches deep for seven successive days in New York, and from ten inches to three feet in Vermont and Maine; July cold and frosty, ice as thick as window panes. In every one of the New England states in August the ice was an inch thick. The cold killed every green thing in the United States. In 1817 corn that had been kept over sold at from \$5 to \$10 per bushel; on May 10, 1894, snow fell to the depth of a foot in Jamestown, Virginia, and was piled up in huge drifts in most all the northern states; snow also fell in many parts of Iowa and Illinois, May 11, 1878.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

LINCOLN, May 25, 1897.—Special Correspondence: About twenty-five years ago, in one of the sleepy coast towns of Scandinavia, you might have seen a tall, stragly built, grey eyed, light haired, serious faced young man standing at the door step of a little thatched roofed cottage, bidding good-bye to his mother and sisters, for he was about to sail for the new world.

"Remember," said the mother, "that your associations will have much to do with whatever of success or happiness you attain. The new world is full of possibilities, but there'll be some there that are morbid with doubt and distrust. Keep away from them. Keep yourself in close relations with those who believe and expect. Their faith and expectancy, added to your own, will act as a magnet, drawing toward you the things which you desire."

It is interesting to contemplate, that, while man is endowed with strength, energy and force, woman, living in the higher and more spiritual realm, is able by intuition to recognize the higher laws which effect a man's destiny, and which so often are unseen or misunderstood by him.

"Remember," continued the mother, as the young man walked down the path, and closing the little gate behind him turned for one more look at the humble cottage where he was born, "Remember to believe in yourself. You'll never be more than you think you are, and never achieve more than you expect."

As the great ship turned slowly her mighty hull toward the west, the ponderous engines moved her forward fuster and faster with every throb, and as the young man felt the influence of the accelerated motion and the trembling of the mighty force that was beneath him, he looked up lovingly at the American flag whose every star seemed a star of hope in his new sky and he felt himself being ushered into a better destiny and happier life.

He took from his pocket a little bible that one of his sisters had given him, and read, "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you." He understood that these promises referred to temporal as well as spiritual blessings, and he said to himself, "If I ask a share in the prosperity of the new world they'll give me a chance. If I seek I will find. If I knock at the door of opportunity it will open to me. Then he unfolded and read over and over again an immigration circular which had been sent by one of the railroad companies of Nebraska. There was "Land for the landless, homes for the homeless" and opportunity for every man who could recognize it, who was in harmony with its plans and who stood ready to meet it half way when it came to him with extended hand. Some of the old gloomy pessimists in the village had said to him, "Don't believe all you read in these land circulars. They are sent out only to deceive the people. There'll be some trick about it. These American railroads are owned by rich men."

"They want to induce poor people to settle and develop new territory so that they can enlarge their railroad systems and enrich themselves." But the young man, following the advice of his mother and his own better instincts, had turned away from these doubting and distrustful influences. He had said to himself, "If these men can make money, I can make money. If they can build up great railroad systems, I can build up a home." Arriving at New York he was impressed with the tremendous energy of the great city. There was a rhythm and a harmony in the rapid movement of the people and there was a hope in the expectant look which was on each face that stirred his nature and he found himself walking faster than he had ever walked before. Whirling along the banks of the Hudson at the rate of fifty miles an hour, he looked out in an ecstasy of exhilaration at the magnificent scenery, on the splendid estates which wealth had reared and on the more modest and peaceful farm homes where competency and content dwelt peacefully together.

Scarcely had the view of these more peaceful scenes lulled from his mind the noise of the great city, than the roar of Niagara's cataract burst upon him. Before the sound of the falling water had died away he was startled with the street cries of Chicago. Sweeping on through Illinois and Iowa he leaned out and looked at the farm homes, at the grain fields and pastures full of cattle. Reaching Clay county, Nebraska, he selected 160 acres of wild prairie five miles southwest of the town of Sutton. He was quick to comprehend all the new situations and to avail himself of all the temporary expedients of beginning. He dug a square hole in the side of a hill, covered it with cottonwood poles and prairie sod and hung up a

WARRANT THE SHORT LINE.

Donald McLean arrived in the city Monday evening over the Pacific Short Line. He has been unwell during the past week, but is in robust health once more and says that he is in prime condition at present and feels better able now to do the greatest battle of his life than ever before.

Mr. McLean was not at all reticent about discussing the present status of this, the greatest project of his life, the extension of the Pacific Short Line from this city to Los Angeles, Cal., via Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah. He is still at work on the preliminary details of the great enterprise, and says that everything in that connection is getting along in a satisfactory manner and as rapidly as could be expected. Engineer Wakefield and assistants will be here in a few days for the purpose of re-establishing the old survey, and will ride out over the same to the Wyoming state line. Engineer Bannister will do likewise in the mountain division. Plans will then be prepared by both engineering parties of the re-located line, and the same filed in the general land office at Washington; duplicates being filed in the local land offices through which the line runs, and thus a free right of way over the government lands will be secured.

When all of the preliminary steps are completed and the same evolved into tangible form, Mr. McLean will be effectively equipped to meet and do business with his English friends who have contracted to furnish the capital for this gigantic undertaking.

With the firm and intelligent grasp which Mr. McLean has on affairs at the present writing, coupled with his well-known hustling qualities, it begins to look as if the interested public would not have to wait much longer for substantial evidence of his good faith in his assurance of an early and speedy construction of this great highway.

If the several towns and communities along the Sioux City, O'Neill and Western clearly comprehended and fully appreciated the immense advantages to be derived by each of them through the transformation of this present stub line into one of the great trunk systems of the country, as contemplated by Mr. McLean, and which is to penetrate and develop the great coal, oil, iron, copper, silver and gold fields and soda and gypsum beds of Wyoming and the far west, thereby opening up new and nearer markets for the products of the farm, and securing cheaper and better coal and oil for domestic purposes, they would not allow the grass to grow very long under their feet before making an effort to assist Mr. McLean in every way in their power to make his great project an immediate success.

It is needless to state that O'Neill is heart and soul with Mr. McLean in his present great project, for we have already demonstrated our friendship for our works in a liberal and magnanimous manner. Did not this town and community donate the Pacific Short Line \$50,000 in bonds, depot grounds, a free right of way and ample yards across the city, a 40-acre tract in the confines of the city on the east for a round house site, 36 acres in the confines of the city on the west for material yards, and hundreds of scattered lots and acreage throughout the city? That's how O'Neill has manifested her friendship for Donald McLean and his great enterprise. And right here and now we feel like saying that if Fags, Orchard, Savage, Brunswick, Plainview, Osmore, Randolph, Belden, Laurel, Dixon, Allen, Waterbury, Jackson and South Sioux City, will only contribute as liberally now as O'Neill has already done, in proportion to their means, towards assisting Donald McLean in making the present stub a grand through route across the continent, the great promoter can be quickly relieved of his present perplexities and embarrassments and sent on his way rejoicing to the immediate and complete execution of this great work of civilization.

Gentlemen will you do it? You ought to. You receive now and will in the future reap the same advantages from the completion of this line that O'Neill does.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The third annual commencement of the O'Neill high school will be held in the opera-house Friday evening, June 4, commencing at 8:30. The following program will be rendered:

Instrumental Music..... Smith's Orchestra.

Invocation..... Rev. E. T. George.

Song..... "Italia Beloved," Double Quartette.

Oration..... "Silver as a Political Issue," Chas. A. Meals.

Song..... "What is the Song the Swallows Sing?" Ladies' Quartette.

Oration..... "Moral Versus Political Issues," Maggie Hurley.

Piano Solo..... "Vals Op. 79 No. 1," Chopin, Nellie Haggerty.

Oration..... "Limits of National Duties," T. J. Dwyer.

Song..... "Evening Bells," Double Quartette.

Presentation of Diplomas..... Instrumental Music..... Smith's Orchestra.

Benediction..... Rev. N. B. Lowrie.

BARGAIN SALE.

Don't miss the bargain sale at the Fullman Mercantile Co's. store for the next thirty days. Great reduction on all goods. Come quick and get the best bargain, at Sullivan Mercantile Co's.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up at my place six miles north and six miles east of O'Neill, on or about May 10, a dark iron grey mare about three years old, a little white on both hind feet. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. 46-5 C. R. YOUNG.