

GEN'L OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

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Lieutenant Governor.....J. E. Harris
Secretary of State.....Wm. F. Porter
State Treasurer.....John H. Meserve
State Auditor.....John F. Cornell
Attorney General.....C. J. Snyder
Com. Lands and Buildings.....J. Y. Wolfe
Supt. Public Instruction.....W. R. Jackson

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CONGRESSIONAL

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Chief Justice.....A. M. Post
Associate.....T. D. Harrison and E. L. Norvall

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Reporter.....J. J. King, O'Neill
Judge.....W. H. Westover, of Rushville, Reporter.....Wm. Mahers, of Rushville.

LAND OFFICES

O'NEILL.
Register.....John A. Harmon.
Receiver.....Elmer Williams.

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Judge.....Geo. McCutcheon
Clerk of the District Court.....John Skirving
Deputy.....O. M. Collins
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
Coroner.....Dr. Trueblood
Supt. of Prisons.....W. R. Jackson
Attorney.....W. R. Butler

SUPERVISORS

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. H. Mack; Justices, E. H. Benedict and S. M. Warren; 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 Horvath; Police Judge, H. Kantzman; Chief of Police, P. J. Bicklin; Attorney, Thos. Carlon; Weighmaster, D. Stannard.

GRATTAN TOWNSHIP

Supervisor, R. J. Hayes; Treasurer, Barney McGroovy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor, Ben Johnson; Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Wilcox; Constables, John Horvath and Ed. McBride; Road overseer dist. 36, Allen Brown dist. No. 4, John Knight.

SOLDIERS' RELIEF COMMISSION

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

S.T. 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 (Epworth League) 7:00 P. M. Class No. 3 (Children) 3:00 P. M. Mind-week services—General prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome, especially strangers. R. T. GEORGE, Pastor.

G. A. R. POST NO. 86

G. A. R. 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.

ELKHORN 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.

GARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M.

Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic hall. W. J. DOBBS, Sec.

K. O. P.—HELMET LODGE, U. D.

Convention every Monday at 8 o'clock p. m. in Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited. ARTHUR KOYKENDALL, C. C. E. J. MACK, K. of R. and S.

O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30, I. O. O. F.

O. I. O. F. meets every second and fourth Friday of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. CHAS. BRIGHT, H. P. H. M. TITLEY, Scribe

EDEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH

Meets every 1st and 3d 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. HARRY DOWLING, 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. OROBIN, Clerk

A. O. U. W. NO. 153

Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall. C. BRIGHT, Sec. S. B. HOWARD, M. W.

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

GUTENBERG'S INVENTION.

What the Printing Press Has Done for Mankind

Five hundred years ago the literary Zeitgeist, ink-fingered and forlorn, cried out for help, and his cry was heard in Germany and answered by the birth of Gutenberg in 1397, who gave to the world, in 1450, its first completed printing press, says the New York World. "Four men," writes the German historian Kapp, "Gutenberg, Columbus, Luther and Copernicus, stand at the dividing line of the middle ages and serve as boundary stones marking the entrance of mankind into a higher and finer epoch of its development." From centers of discovery and invention in ever-widening circles that development has gone on. But of all the means by which the divine fiat—"Let there be light"—has been fulfilled—in its inner sense—through the long ages, there has been none in the material realm that has exerted an influence as powerful and far-reaching as the printing press. Compared with this discovery, which has evolved from the nebular chaos of man's thoughts and emotions the vast solar system of books, even the finding of a new continent, pales in significance. The priority of Gutenberg's discovery over that of Columbus is in itself evidence of its vaster and more urgent import. However it may be now, there was a time when we needed a printing press more than we needed another hemisphere. For there has never been any miscalculation in the order of the discoveries and inventions of the universe. The Edisons and Maxims never could have been born before the Newtons and Watts any more than man could have made his appearance in the early prozoan eras. The wonders of electricity and Roentgen rays are the culminating luxuries of invention, so to speak, and not its first necessities. Added to all the bare utilitarian services it has rendered mankind, the printing press has enabled man to repeat in a spiritual sense the divine drama of creation. And many an ink-begotten hero is as living and effectual an inspiration to noble deeds as though he had lived and breathed in human form. It is, moreover, by means of their typographical cements that the real heroes of every land and clime have escaped oblivion. Better than all the promises of immortality offered to Ulysses by Calypso has been the immortality conferred upon him and his comrades by the now less magical wand of the printer. "Were our mother island sunk beneath the sea," wrote Lowell, "Shakespeare would still be an immortal England." On the other hand, candor compels the admission that sinful man has made use of type—as of every other invention—for base and ignoble ends. But the most pig-headed pessimist would hardly maintain that the evil results thus obtained could be more than an infinitesimal part of the good ones. For the printing press has demonstrated in a most convincing manner that only what is good and beautiful is permanent. Every vile and morbid book has died, or eventually will die, of its own diseases, till at length authors and publishers will have learned the folly of printing such things. It is not mere fancy that sees in the steady external improvement that has been made on the first book models a symbol of an internal progress in the matter between the covers of bookdom. However much antiquarian rapture we may feel when we buy a worm-eaten old book in fifteenth century print, we cannot deny that in their superb typographical ward robes the books of to-day as far surpass the first Gutenberg attempts as the dainty tinted gowns of a modern belle outvie the impromptu makeshifts of our fig-leaved mother Eve. Concerning the respective claims of Gutenberg and Koster to the discovery of movable types, we have no desire to quibble. If they had not invented something of the kind somebody else would have done so about the same time or a little later. Be that as it may, in recognition of his service to mankind we are willing to pledge Mr. Gutenberg's health—he surely would excuse us from drinking it unless we followed it up by swallowing a blotter—in a brimming bumper of ink.

NOVELIST'S FIRST EFFORTS.

Mr. Barrie's "Recollections of a Schoolmaster Written at an Early Age.

Having regard to Mr. J. M. Barrie's visit to Dumfries academy, the Courier and Herald of that place prints some extracts from the novelist's early contributions to a school magazine called the Clown, which he and some friends started. Young Barrie writes some "Recollections" in the assumed role of a "schoolmaster" whose spelling is Artemus-Wardian. In his second installment he complains that the editor "spelt sum of the wurd in my last recollections rong," and he adds: "Altho, of coars, I maik jow allowance for yoor eddication not being equal to mine, I hop you will be more careful." Resuming the "Recollections," he writes: "I always open the school with praif, as I think it a verry good thing to do, and I got two skollars by it. Now, my skollars have generally verry dirty faces. Well, one day in the middle of my praif won of the boys crept in belo the tabel, and when he was there another boy cam in at the door with a clean face. This was too much for the boy in belo the tabel, and, just as I had finished saying 'And may they erie from the botom of their harts—,' he shouted out 'Lord Almighti, there's Jock Smith wi' his face washed!'"

Here is an instance of how effectively the lad could reproduce a conversation. Relating a railway journey the schoolmaster says: "On my rode we passed the river 'Aye.' A gentleman asked me, 'What river is that?' 'I was medittatin', so I answered abruptly, 'Aye.' 'The gentleman repeated his question, and I, I thinkin' he had not heard me, again replied 'Aye.' 'Could—you—tell—me—what—river—that—is?' he roared into my eer. 'I again answered 'Aye.' 'Sir, said he, 'I see you want to insult me!' 'I couldn't comprehend what he said till another person in the train informed me that he thoast that I meant 'eh' when I said 'aye.'"

Here is another example well worth giving: "The minister of the town was sed to be a good preacher, and so I went to hear him on the first Sabbath of the month. I went early, and their wer only one person there who I saw was a nelder. I sed to him, 'When does service begin?' 'I agon asked. 'To my surprise the elder exclaimed: 'What abomnabul impurtence. Pray, sur, do you know our respectit minister?' 'Me no him? No,' sed I. 'Then get out o' this,' he replied. 'You impurtant skoundral git out o' this; an' if I see you here agen I'll kick you out mysel!'"

"Of course I was gratefully astonished at the man, not noing anythink I had sed about the minister; but it struck me at wonce that the minister's name was Service!"

Admiral de Horsey and the Sentry.

When Admiral de Horsey, who some years ago had command of the British fleet in the Pacific, was the admiral of the North Atlantic squadron, he was one evening dining on shore at Port Royal, Jamaica. On returning to his flag-ship alone after dinner, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry, one of the West India regiments, halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the pass-word before leaving the ship. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference; "you know who I am." "Dunno nobody, sar," replied the nigger, pompously; "you can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey." "Well, you can't go in, I don't care if you's Admiral de Donkey."—Argonaut.

Learned by Experience.

A certain judge in Chicago, who rather prizes himself on his vast and varied knowledge of law, was compelled not long ago to listen to a case that had been appealed from a justice of the peace. The young practitioner who appeared for the appellant was long and tedious; he brought in all the elementary text-books and quoted the fundamental propositions of law. At last, the judge thought it was time to make an effort to hurry him up. "Can't we assume," he said, blandly, "that the court knows a little law itself?" "That's the very mistake I made in the lower court," answered the young man, "I don't want to let it defeat me twice."—Argonaut.

A Relative in Need.

Half a century ago, when "subjects" were bought by the surgeons, a poor man, writes James Pagn, fell dead in Fleet street. Without a moment's hesitation, a young fellow who was passing threw himself on his knees beside the corpse, exclaiming: "My father, my dear father!" A crowd gathered round, their sympathy was excited, and money was subscribed to enable the pious youth to take away his father's body in a hackney coach. He did so, and took it to a surgeon, who gave him a hundred dollars for it.

Poor Little Thing.

"What's the matter, Molly?" asked Colonel Yerger of his little 6-year-old daughter. "Pa, my mocking bird is dead." "Well, never mind, Molly, I'll buy you another one." "I am calm enough now, but when I saw that poor little dead bird I could have cried like a child," said Molly.—Texas Sitings.

A Scarecrow for Mosquitoes.

John Habberton states with the solemnity of firm conviction that mosquitoes are extremely frightened by dragon flies and will not come within yards of them. He says that one or two dried dragon flies suspended from a silk under the roof of an open porch, infested with mosquitoes will scare all of the little pests away, and they will not come back while the dragon flies are there. This, he says, he has tried with surprising results. It is a well-known fact that dragon flies are predatory and voracious insects, and that they subsist largely upon gnats, midges and mosquitoes, and it is but natural that the mosquito, who is a wise insect, should regard the "spindie," "darning needle" or dragon fly as the small bird regards the hawk.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pains in passing it, or bad effects following the use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention THE FRONTIER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

What a Prominent Insurance Man Says.

H. M. Blossom, senior member of H. M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3rd St. Louis writes: "I had been left with a very distressing cough, the result of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve, until I took Ballard's Horehound Syrup. One bottle completely cured me. I sent one bottle to my sister who had a severe cough, and she experienced immediate relief. I always recommended this syrup to my friends. John Cranston 908 Hampshire Street, Quincy, Ill., writes: 'I have found Ballard's Horehound Syrup superior to any other cough medicine I have ever known. It never disappoints. Price 25 and 50 cents. Free sample bottles at P. C. Corrigan's.'"

FREE BICYCLES.

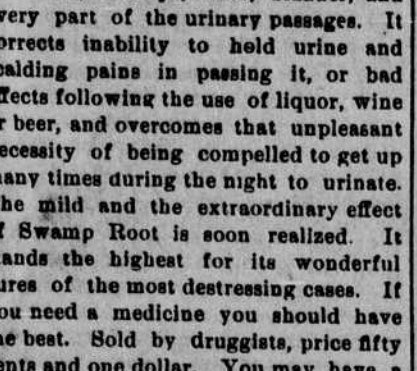
The State Journal is offering a first-class bicycle free to any person who will get up a club of 100 yearly subscribers for the Semi-Weekly Journal at \$1 each. The bicycles are covered by as strong a guarantee as any \$100 wheel and are first-class in every respect. Any young man or woman can now earn a bicycle! If you find you cannot get the required number, a liberal cash commission will be allowed you for each subscription you do get. You are sure to be paid well for what you do. You can get all your friends and neighbors to take the Semi-Weekly State Journal at \$1 a year. Address State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.

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.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH

MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL PREPARATIONS FOR Puddings, Gustards, Cakes & Blanc Mangle. FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS GROCERS.



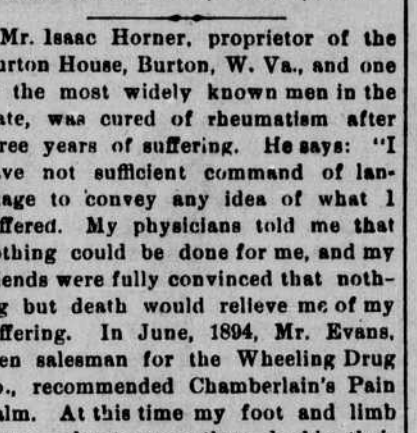
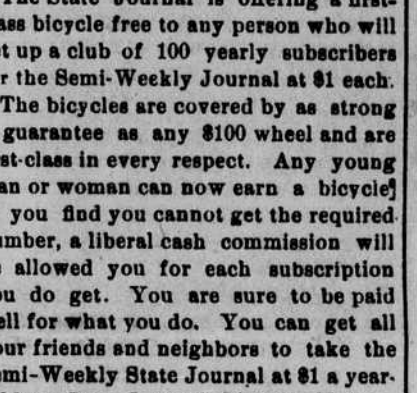
The Man who is Raising a Big Grop

Ideal farming comprehends not only the harvesting of the tallest grain—the most tons-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.

MCCORMICK

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 Blader. The McCormick New 4 Steel Mower. The McCormick Folding Daisy Reaper. The McCormick Vertical Corn Blader.

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.

Bless me! I can see nothing but... wheels... Bless me! I can see nothing but... wheels... Bless me! I can see nothing but... wheels...

PACIFIC SHORT LINE

HAS THE BEST TRAIN SERVICE IN 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, Sioux City.

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