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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

VOLUME XVIII.

O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, SEPTEMBER 9, 1897.

NUMBER 10.

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.

C. W. Moss was in from Amelia Monday.

Tom Carlon left this morning for Omaha.

Joe Mann was over from Spencer Sunday.

Wiltie Stewart was up from Page yesterday.

W. E. Scott was down from Atkinson last Friday.

Joe McCaffery was in from the ranch last Friday.

Hugh O'Neill was in from Chelsea last Tuesday.

Mrs. Benedict left for Clarion, Ia. this morning.

Arthur Cruise was down from Atkinson Tuesday.

Mrs. Jenness was down from Atkinson Saturday.

Editor Eves, of Atkinson was in O'Neill last Saturday.

Elmer Merriman went down to Fremont yesterday.

Fresh bananas 20 cents per dozen at Hatfield & Hall's.

W. H. Blackmer was down from Atkinson last Saturday.

Prof. Schubert was up from Neligh the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cole went to Omaha Tuesday morning.

Billie Davis is holding cases on the Independent this week.

Fresh oysters sold by the can, stew or fry at Hatfield & Hall's. 9-2

S. B. Stewart, of Page, is seriously ill of blood poisoning.

Alex Searles, of Atkinson was an O'Neill visitor last Friday.

Judge Hamen, of Kearney, transacted business in O'Neill Tuesday.

Seth Woods, of Atkinson, was an O'Neill visitor last Saturday.

F. W. Phillips, of Star, made this office a pleasant call last Saturday.

W. W. Wright, of Cleveland township, was in O'Neill Tuesday.

Ed Gallagher visited relatives and friends in Laurel over Sunday.

Geo. Mellor, of Lynch, was in O'Neill Tuesday visiting his brother Jess.

Geo. Ryel, of Norfolk is visiting friends in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. Mary Carberry, of Deadwood, visited Mrs. John Skirving Tuesday.

Mrs. Kay, of Sioux City was in O'Neill last Sunday calling on old friends.

Bill Fallon and Joe Meredith went down to Sioux City last Friday evening.

Mike Brennan went down to Laurel last Friday evening returning Monday.

John McHugh was looking after business matters in the south country last week.

B. E. Sturdevant passed through O'Neill Tuesday morning en route for the city.

Mrs. J. W. Finnigan, of Chadron, visited her friend Miss Bee O'Donnell, of this city.

Miss Carrie Gallagher, of Emporia, visited friends in O'Neill several days last week.

The Misses Maggie and Tess Harrington and Dr. Berry visited friends in Atkinson Sunday.

On account of the heavy stock run on the F. E., Operator Gallagher is doing night duty man.

A number of young people picniced at Hayne's grove last Friday. A good time is reported.

Stuttgart Free Press: George Merritt and family started Tuesday night for Seattle, Wash.

There will be a meeting of the board of directors of the Golden irrigation district next Monday.

Sumner Adams came over from Spencer last Saturday and went down the road Sunday morning.

The F. E. & M. V. railroad company are making some greatly needed improvements in the stock yards at this place. They are also putting down a deep well which will furnish all the water needed for the stock.

Ralph Evans left Saturday morning for Omaha where he will attend school for the ensuing year.

Miss Lou Earle returned last Thursday evening from Lincoln, where she had been visiting friends.

D. H. Cronin went down to Lincoln Tuesday morning to attend a meeting of the state central committee.

The report of the "big ditch" surveyors is ready for the printer, and will be made public in a short time.

Geo. Cherry, one of Holt county's most prosperous farmers, was in from Iowa township Wednesday.

Miss Anna Carberry came down from Deadwood Wednesday morning on a visit to Miss Sadie Skirving.

Miss Anna Hopkins went to Fremont last Monday morning where she will attend school the ensuing year.

Mrs. J. P. Spittler and son Arthur, of Ewing, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. J. King and family several days last week.

Miss Maggie Harrington left Monday morning for Chicago, where she will visit friends for several weeks.

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. 33-14 L. KEYS.

William Dickerson, the next sheriff of Holt county, was shaking hands with old acquaintances in this city Sunday.

Billie O'Connor has so far recovered from his injury as to be able to resume his position in Tom Campbell's saloon.

Ed Gallagher accompanied Fred Anthony, as far as Merriman, on his trip to the Hills, returning Tuesday morning.

Ed Beal, who has been visiting his uncle, H. J. Hershiser, of this city, returned to his home in Waterloo, Iowa Tuesday.

Mrs. Clarence Selah returned last Friday evening from a two weeks visit with relatives in the southern part of the state.

Seth Woods was down from Atkinson Monday looking after John Stewart's interests in his race for the sheriff's office.

Several Weary Willies have visited O'Neill the past ten days. They don't want work they are traveling for their health.

Elliot Thompson and John Grady left Sunday morning for Omaha, where they go to resume work in the chicory factory.

F. W. Anthony, who has been seriously ill for several days with an attack of the asthma, left for the Hills Monday evening.

Miss Leone Skirving took a half holiday from her position in P. J. Mann's store Tuesday afternoon on account of illness.

J. N. Hovey, township tax collector of Stuart township, was in O'Neill Monday making his settlement with the county treasurer.

Attorney Benedict's free buggy broke down a few days ago, seriously inconveniencing his numerous friends until it was repaired.

T. W. Jones brought as fine a specimen of plum fruit into this office last Monday as we ever saw. It grew in his garden here in town.

Miss Phoebe Bitney, of Atkinson, passed through O'Neill this morning on her way to Chicago, where she is employed as a nurse in a hospital.

Arthur Mullen, deputy county treasurer went home yesterday for a few days rest, having been under the weather for the past few days.

Stuttgart Free Press: The F. P. household is now presided over by Miss Kittie, the "gued wife" being on a visit with relatives in Illinois.

The wife of a Missouri editor is suing a church choir for libel. At the funeral of her husband the choir sang, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning."

Miss Mary Patching, of Long Pine, who has been visiting the Misses Bentley for the past three weeks, returned to her home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ward went to Long Pine Monday evening, where they will remain for a couple of weeks for the benefit of Mr. Ward's health.

Back Berry was in from Paddock Monday. He is not taking a very active part in the campaign as yet, just laying back and watching the rest "scrap."

Dick Kilmarry went down to Ewing yesterday to prepare the building for the new saloon which he and Elmer Merriman will open there next week.

Fremont Tribune—Mrs. Laura Cross, who moved to this city from O'Neill, has purchased Henry Behm's confectionery and took possession this morning.

Jim Davidson, Jim Triggs and Jim McLaughlan returned Tuesday night from a four days fishing trip with 149 bass and a pickerel. Pretty good luck.

The Junior League entertainment at the rink last night was well attended and netted a neat sum for the church. The little folks acquitted themselves very creditably.

Coleridge Blade—Mrs. Jeannette Taylor of O'Neill, Neb., will give a lecture in Ingham's hall next Saturday night, subject: "The suffrage question." All are invited.

T. C. Hill came up from Sioux City last Saturday evening, and in company with several O'Neill gentlemen went out for a day's sport with the prairie chickens the next day.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure, which gives quick relief.

HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Garrison, of Custer county, who have been visiting Mrs. Garrison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ham Kautzman, for some time, returned to their home Tuesday morning.

The new Methodist church at Chambers will be dedicated Sunday September 19th. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend their services. The program will be announced next week.

Moments are useless if trifled away; and they are dangerously wasted if consumed by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Since Bro. Baker, of the Advocate, has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, he evidently thinks he has got to get a "hustle on." At least he got out the Advocate three days ahead of time this week.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Miss Lorena Bright, of Shullburg, Wis. is visiting her brother, Charley Bright, and family, of this city. Miss Bright is on her way home from Blackhawk, Colo., where she has been visiting for the past ten months.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ quickly. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Miss Anna Murphy left last Friday evening for Crookston, Neb., where she goes to commence a seven months term of school. Miss Murphy is an experienced teacher, and the school at Crookston is to be congratulated upon having secured her services.

Small precautions often prevent great mischiefs. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very small pills in size, but are most effective in preventing the most serious forms of liver and stomach troubles. They cure constipation and headache and regulate the bowels. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Miss Maud Gillespie left last Friday for Spencer, where she will teach the ensuing year. Miss Maud has taught in the O'Neill schools for the past four years, and has given general satisfaction, and Spencer is to be congratulated on having secured her services.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

A DRY GOODS HOLIDAY.
At J. P. MANN'S,
MONDAY SEPT. 13.
Grand Opening of
Fall Styles.
New Dress Goods,
New Silks,
New Cloaks,
New Trimmings,
Latest styles in every thing.
Good music afternoon and evening.
J. P. Mann.

JOHNSON'S LETTER.

LINCOLN, NEB., Sept. 9, 1897.—Special Correspondence: Society, in its government, progresses in a zigzag course, pulled this way and that by two opposite forces, the one positive and therefore progressive, the other negative and therefore retarding in its effect. The positive minds by natural affinity are drawn together in one group, and the negative minds by the same law of natural affinity are drawn together in another group, and these two groups opposing each other contend for the control in government. The government of each nation evolves into better conditions in proportion as it is controlled by the positive and progressive mind. The democratic party was progressive until it was asked to free the slaves. On this question it was forced by the south to take the negative position that slavery should not and could not be abolished. The positive mind of the nation then organized itself into a new party which not only freed the slaves, but put American labor both white and black on a higher plain than it had ever occupied before. From the close of the war to '92 the machinery of our government was in control of the positive and progressive mind and there was such growth and progress as had never before been witnessed in any land. During these years of progress, the democratic party, having become the negative party, was the natural rendezvous of all objectors. It held out its arms to all malcontents, saying, "Come to me!" Every offshoot, every new organization of disgruntled obstructionist, no matter what party name they assumed or what high sounding pretensions they advertised, drifted at last to the common center of organized disorganization—the democratic party. By skillful agitation this negative party grew until in '92 it got control of the government.

Having by the force of majority gained the position of control, it was unable to exercise the functions of control over the business of the country or over itself, for it was a party not of organization, but of negative, disorganizing force turning, not only against the progressive instincts of the nation, but against itself, overwhelmed itself and the whole country in disaster.

At this juncture, populism, calling itself the people's independent party, came into the arena and said: "Let us take the lead. Under a new name we can still hold the negative forces together and with the business forces paralyzed we can pay our debts in fifty cent dollars and bring the bottom of society to the top." Bryan, more reckless and unscrupulous than the old leaders of his party, listened to the populist, and while pretending to consider their proposition, manipulated the weakened and helpless democracy into adopting the populist shibboleth, free silver, and before the populist realized what was going on, their invention had been patented, their trade mark had been stolen and their party, ushered into life with such fond hopes, found itself annexed to democracy without any further reason for its party existence.

During the national campaigns of '96 it still struggled to maintain its identity, but the struggle was hopeless and pathetic. Like a poor relation, it hung around the premises of the adored presidential candidate but was never invited in. All this indignity, while it was keenly felt by the nonoffice seeking populist, was easily condoned by the populist office holders in this state, for they had no instincts and no party pride higher than their own personal interests. They could see their party swallowed by democracy, its banner taken down forever, if only their hungry bellies were warmed by the pottage of petty spoils.

With orators from Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Texas and Montana, with oratory thundering from a half dozen places and with the pin worm politicians from the state house wriggling in and out among the farmer delegates, it was easy for democracy to strangle its rival in the late fusion state convention and end its struggles forever for national recognition. Of the Nebraska populist a large proportion were formerly republicans. Many of them still believe in protection, in reciprocity, and other tenants of their old republican faith. These had seen democracy swallowing each political offshoot for the last twenty-five years, had seen this swallowing process commenced against their own new party last year, and knowing that the swallowing ordeal was to be completed in this state this year, they prepared as best they could to resist it. In most of the counties the sentiment was overwhelming against fusion on a democrat candidate for supreme judge and in many of the counties the delegates were positively instructed against it. Bryan, recognizing the trend of the populist, but realizing his affiliation with them in Nebraska has weakened him with the populist hating democracy of the south, determined that this fusion convention, no matter what the farmers desired, should manifest and show forth democratic control. And there was democratic control. Not for one moment, from the time the conventions were called until their work was complete, was there any possible chance for fusion on a populist nomination. The democrats had set themselves firmly and would not be moved. For two days the delegates were harranged by the imported orators. "Get together" was the cry. Whenever that cry was sounded each democrat cheered it to the echo, and turning to his populist neighbor he repeated, "yes, we must get together." With this same exhortation the democracy has absorbed every political offshoot for twenty five years and the getting together has always been at last under the democratic banner.

Of all the supreme judge candidates in the fusion list, the one named, in his political belief and in his political affiliations, was and is farthest from populism and closest to democracy. When the manipulators saw what a snap they had they threw Thompson overboard and took Sullivan. In Sullivan the humiliation of the populist is complete and the populist hating democrats need no longer apologize. The conference committee was the trick by which the swallowing process was made easy. When the conference committee was announced, half the populist delegates abandoned the convention and went home. Less than half the fusion delegates were in the city of Lincoln when the nominations were made. The whole thing from beginning to end was a political job, concocted and carried out by a lot of interested politicians, and this is the "government by the people" that we hear so much about. I must say to the credit of the populist delegates that in the main they did what they could to carry out the wishes of their constituents, but the "conference committee" was to cut for them. Four hundred of the delegates were office holders. They of course acquiesced in whatever the state house ring required. The so called free silver republican convention was made up almost entirely of populist. I learn that the local caucuses of this pretended party were participated in and controlled chiefly by populists all over the state. The doctrine enunciated by the speakers was along the old calamity line. The only new thing in the speeches was that wheat ought to be two dollars a bushel instead of one. They had never said that silver regulated the price. Ah, my friends, we never said it. While these orators were boldly sullying themselves I looked to see if there was one man among the delegates brave enough and honest enough to rise up in his place and ask those orators, "If you did not teach that silver regulates the price, what did you teach, and what do you teach now? The price was what we complained of. The price is all we want. If we get the price we prosper. If now you teach that the price is regulated by supply and demand and not by silver, then what is the mission of the silver cause?" I listened for this, for I said to myself, "Among so many there is surely one who is honest," but the torrent of oratory rolled on, the pinworms bored in and out among the delegates, the clackers cheered incessantly, Edmunds nodded approvingly, the swallowing process went on serenely while Tobias Castor and his railroad assistants roared with laughter in their rooms at the hotel. Whatever be the result of this election all Nebraska people who are tired of populism will thank God that the party is at last swallowed and out of sight forever.

J. W. JOHNSON.

SUPERVISORS CONVENTION.

A delegate convention of the republican party for the purpose of placing in nomination a supervisor for the sixth supervisors district will be held at the Fountain Valley school house in Francis on Saturday, September 25, at one o'clock p. m. The representation will be the same as that to the county convention.

T. B. MARING, Chairman.

YOU WANT THE BEST.

Service for your money, and you get it when traveling via the Pacific Short Line. Through connections daily, except Sunday, each way between Sioux City and the Black Hills via O'Neill, saving three hours in each direction. Close connections with trains to and from Yankton, Sioux City, Mitchell, etc. Buy local tickets to O'Neill. Lowest rates.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I have been in the drug business for twelve years, and during that time have sold nearly all the cough medicines manufactured; and from my personal knowledge of such remedies, I say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any on the market.—W. M. TERRY, Elkton, Ky. Sold P. C. Corrigan, druggist.

JOHN DIDN'T RESIGN.

It was reported around town the fore part of the week that John Stewart, populist candidate for sheriff, was going to pull out of the race, assigning family trouble as the cause. The real reason, however, being that he was becoming weak-kneed, knowing that he had no earthly show of being elected. The rumor created untold joy in the hearts of about half of the pops in and around O'Neill, and they, believing it, immediately called a meeting of the pop central committee to fill the vacancy before there was one.

Then what a hustling there was among the faithful, all being possessed with the same uncontrollable yearning to sacrifice home, happiness and their hope of heaven, in the interests of the pop party that possessed them on the day of the county convention—the only difference being that there were several new names in the list.

The central committee met Tuesday afternoon in the court house, behind closed doors, and with a sufficient guard to prevent any eaves-dropping. The demo-pops, with their fusion scheme, were locked out, as also were the "decent pops" as Jim Pinkerman expressed it.

What took place in that star-chamber meeting is kept a secret, but judging from the looks of disgust on the faces of those whose hopes had been raised to the highest pitch at the thought that perhaps they might be the one chosen for the sacrifice, they were none too well pleased when they discovered that Mr. Stewart had no intention of withdrawing.

It was a sore disappointment to Blackmer, of Atkinson, who had been led to believe that Mr. Stewart would resign in his favor, and a still greater disappointment to John Hopkins, who had been working for two days to get the appointment, and who had had it promised him as a salve for the wound he had received when he was thrown over in the treasurer's fight.

But John didn't resign, and now there is rancor in the hearts of those who had been led to expect great things, but were so cruelly disappointed, and John's chances of an overwhelming defeat—solely at the hands of his friends—grows stronger every day.

It was a mean thing to do, though—lead his friends on to expect that there would be a vacancy that they could just fill to a nicety, and then not resign. Anybody who would do such a trick would "steal the pennies off a dead nigger's eyes."

HOLD ON! HOLD ON! STOP, STOP,

I say! writing that order for a suit of that Nebraska clothing house. There is no use talking, P. J. McMannus has just opened up a new stock of clothing that excels anything I ever saw since I left the city of New York. Scotch cheviot suits, clay worsted suits, fine beaver cloth suits and beaver over coats. Irish freize over coats, youth's three piece suits and boys two piece suits. Child's two piece suits, also child's three piece suits and I feel satisfied that I can clothe my family for less money at P. J. McMannus store than at any other store in the west. And you would be surprised to see the stock of dress goods. The latest novelties in the market. Trimmings of all description, you can also suit yourself in the latest up to date hat at his store. For shoes, I never saw a finer stock. All sizes from A to EE in all shades. I also note you that his basement store for a grocery department is second to none that I visited in the city. It is well stocked, arranged in a neat and tasty manner and would impress you that the proprietor knows his business.

Truly yours,
A VISITING FRIEND.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes, strengthens and heals. It is the great pile cure. HERSHISER & GILLIGAN.

Charlie Barrett, who has been working on the Independent for the last three years, left Tuesday morning for Yankton, S. D., where he has accepted a position with Ham Kautzman. Charlie is a straightforward, honest young man, and a good printer. We hate to see him leave O'Neill, but wish him all kinds of success in his new home.