

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 G. Neher spent Sunday in the city.

D. C. Horton was up from Ewing last Friday.

Hay McClure was in from the ranch Monday.

R. M. Johnson was down from Stuart Monday.

Alex Searl was down from Atkinson Tuesday.

H. A. Allen was down from Atkinson Monday.

J. W. Galleher was down from Atkinson last Friday.

Judge Westover was down from Rushville Monday.

C. F. Bayha, of Neligh, was in the city last Saturday.

F. W. Ackley, of the Short Line, was in the city Monday.

Elmer Williams went to Hay Springs last Thursday evening.

Elmer Allison, of Atkinson, was an O'Neill visitor Monday.

Judge William Gaslin, of Kearney, was in the city Tuesday.

Frank Gapter has accepted a position with the Sullivan Mercantile Co.

Charlie Stout went to Tekamah last Friday evening for a few days' visit.

Geo. Kloke and Miss Kate Kloke, of Spencer, were O'Neill visitors Monday.

Miss Bertha Brown and sister, of Atkinson, visited friends in O'Neill yesterday.

John Darr came in from Middle Branch Monday to attend the central committee meeting.

J. W. Wertz, of Stuart, was in O'Neill last Monday in attendance at the central committee meeting.

The well at the stock yards is completed, plenty of water being found at a depth of about 35 feet.

From last Thursday noon until 7 o'clock the next morning there was 2.82 inches of rain fell in O'Neill.

Rev. Glasner, of Long Pine, and Mrs. Eldridge, of Stuart, were married in this city last Friday by Rev. George.

Tim Dwyer left this morning for Lincoln where he will attend the state university the coming year.

A number of young people went out to Morrison's Tuesday evening to attend a dance. A good time is reported.

Mrs. Wm. Laviollette returned from Omaha last evening, where she has been visiting relatives the past six weeks.

Don't you need a good lantern? We have a "dandy" at 50 cents.

11-1 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Sam Thompson returned Sunday evening from McClure's ranch where he has been employed the past two months.

Editor Biglin returned from Scranton, Pa., last Saturday evening, where he has been visiting relatives the past three weeks.

J. A. Doremus, representing Gates college, of Neligh, was in O'Neill the first of the week in the interests of the college.

Frank Michael and Minnie Schroer, of Chambers, were granted a license to wed by County Judge McCutchan last Saturday.

D. L. Cramer, of Stuttgart, Ark., but formerly of Ewing, Neb., was shaking hands with old acquaintances in O'Neill last Saturday.

John Huffman, of Peoria, Ill., and Miss Anna Keller, of Chambers, were granted a marriage license by Judge McCutchan last Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Smith and sons, Lyle and Frank, returned home last Saturday evening after a visit of several days with friends in Sioux City.

Conductor Middleton, of the S. C. O. & W. railroad, says the carnival at Sioux City in October will draw the largest crowd ever seen there.

Jack Welton returned last Friday evening from Iowa, where he has been living the past six months. He brought a couple of his children with him.

P. J. Donohoe, traveling freight and passenger agent for the S. C. O. & W. railroad was in town this week talking up the great carnival to be held in Sioux City October 4th to 9th. He goes from here to Atkinson and Stuart.

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. 33-11 L. KEYS.

A trial subscription to the Semi-Weekly State Journal from now until January 1, 1898, only costs twenty-five cents. You can send stamps.

Geo. W. Butler and Amy Ann Davis were granted a marriage license by his honor, Judge McCutchan, last Tuesday. They are both residents of Atkinson.

Cyril Eryelb went out in the country Tuesday afternoon for a week's vacation. When he returns he will probably have many stories to tell of his prowess as a hunter.

The rainfall at O'Neill for the past four months was as follows: June, 3.15 inches; July, 1.51 inches; August, 2.28 inches; September, to the 14th, 2.84 inches.

Mrs. Charlie Hall left Tuesday morning for Sioux City, where she goes to consult Dr. Warner, a specialist in lung troubles. We sincerely trust his report will be favorable.

The West Point band has purchased the band wagon, that was with Perry and Mathews circus, and have repaired and repainted it, and feel quite proud of their new possession.

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.

The board of directors of the Golden Irrigation district were in session Tuesday. They have closed the office here and will meet about four times a year hereafter, until the business of the district is closed up.

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.

Prof. Schubert will give a piano entertainment at Fort Niobrara Friday evening, and will repeat the entertainment at Long Pine Saturday evening. He will be assisted by S. W. Greene, baritone, of Sac City, Iowa.

Our special brand of Mocha and Java will fill that long felt want for a good cup of coffee. Remember there are plenty of "so called" Mocha and Java coffees sold that are only common Rio.

11-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Twenty-five cents will pay for the Twice-a-Week State Journal from now until January 1, 1898. The State Journal is Nebraska's greatest paper and gives more state capital news than all other state papers combined.

While flour has advanced materially, yet we can give you a bad rock deal on our "crack" brands, Snow White, and Gilt Edge. We also have several cheaper brands. See us before buying.

11-1 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

A few of the "boys" got on a "tear" last Friday evening and proceeded to run the city, and we understand they had full control all evening. Next morning they were brought before the police judge and fined \$5 apiece and costs. The fun comes rather high but they "boys" have to indulge occasionally.

J. D. Elliott, of Tyndale, S. D., United States district attorney for South Dakota, and Mr. P. Miller, United States marshal for South Dakota, and wife, were in the city Monday evening on their way to the Hills. They report everything in fine shape politically in their state, as it is in every state in the union.

John McHugh, Wm. Laviollette, Joe Meredith and John Skirving spent a few days last week hunting ducks down at Swan Lake. They came home Monday and each one tells a different story about the amount of game bagged. But they failed to bring any home although they say there are thousands of ducks there.

You ought to get the Semi-Weekly State Journal during the campaign. Doings of all parties fully reported. Lincoln is the political center of the state and the Journal gives this class of news ahead of other state papers. Twenty-five cents will pay for this splendid paper from now until January 1, 1898.

Harry Dowling left last Friday morning for North Bend, Neb., where he will visit his parents for a few weeks and will then go to Princeton, N. J., where he will attend the university. Harry has been a resident of O'Neill for the past four years, and has made many friends who are loath to see him depart, but wish him all kinds of success wherever he may be.

When needing a lamp of any description, call in and look our new stock over. We have them from 20 cts. to \$4.00. Also a full line of dishes—semi-porcelain, White Granite, and decorated ware. 11-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

Died, Sunday, Sept. 12, 1897, aged 1 year and 5 months, of cholera infantum, Ezekiel, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Englehart, of this city. The little one was sick only four days. The funeral took place Monday afternoon from the Presbyterian church, Rev. Lowrie officiating.

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.

A FRONTIER reporter took a drive through the east part of the county Monday, and noted with pleasure that the corn, with the exception of one or two fields, was out of the way of the frost. It did not appear to be injured to any great extent by the hot winds either, and most of the fields will go from thirty to forty bushels per acre. The farmers feel greatly encouraged.

Prof. C. J. Schubert and wife, of Chicago, have engaged rooms in the Elkhorn Valley bank building, and will open up a conservatory of music and school of art. The professor comes highly recommended, being a graduate of the Royal conservatory of music at Munich, in Bavaria, Germany, where he attended four years, and O'Neill people are to be congratulated upon his decision to open a conservatory of music here.

The report of the engineers who surveyed the Golden irrigation district, is now ready for the printer. The report shows that eight inches of water can be placed upon 230,000 acres of land at a cost of about \$7 per acre, or four inches of water at a cost of about \$3.25 per acre. The report is a very voluminous one and covers all questions of interest to the people of the district, and will probably be ready for distribution in about three weeks.

Gates college, located at Neligh, Neb., commenced on its fifteenth year's work September 7. The outlook for a prosperous year for the institution is very encouraging, both as regards student enrollment and financial support. Rev. O. F. Davis, late of Plymouth, Mass., has been called to the presidency, and brings to the work a practical experience and an enthusiasm which cannot fail to be productive of growth and development along all desirable lines.

The new M. E. church at Chambers will be dedicated next Sunday, Sept. 19. Rev. E. T. George will preach Sat. eve. Services Sunday morning commence at 9 o'clock with love feast. Basket dinner at 12 o'clock, free dinner for all. Evangelistic services at 3 P. M. also at 8 P. M. Rev. G. Gorst, McNeill, George, Bishop, and Lowrie, will be with us. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Come prepared to stay all day.

H. G. KEMP, Pastor.

W. F. McBride, of this city, and Miss Hattie Husted, of Chambers, were married by Judge McCutchan Wednesday morning. The bride is one of the leading society ladies of the South Fork country and has many friends in that section. The groom is a young man who has resided in this city for years and has a large circle of friends throughout the country. THE FRONTIER tenders its congratulations and hopes that their journey through life will be a long and happy one.

Tuesday afternoon Dave Stannard received a telegram from Rapid City, S. D., stating that his brother, Charles, was accidentally shot. There were no particulars given, and as Dave could not learn anything further he left for Rapid City last night. The following clipping from the State Journal explains the manner in which he met his death: "Charles Stannard, proprietor of the Rapid City marble works, accidentally shot himself through the heart this morning while duck hunting twelve miles east of this city. He was crossing a ditch in a buggy when the gun exploded."

Every one of the many women who look over the pages of the October Standard Designer will certainly be tempted to purchase the material for a new outfit—if not for herself at least for one of her offspring—for the designs are so attractively stylish that one desires to immediately imitate them. Outside of the fashions the remainder of the book is devoted to floriculture, art literature, fancy work, bicycling, toilet and household matters, each subject being written up in a manner not merely interesting but reliable and serviceable as well. The new cover of this popular monthly deserves special mention for it is most artistic and up-to-date, as indeed are all the illustrations in this issue.

POPS FOR REVENUE.

LINCOLN, NEB., Sept. 15, 1897.

Six years ago the farmers' movement was started in this state. It gave out as one of its principal reasons for coming into existence that the old parties were governed by political rings and office holders. This new party asked the support of the voters on the promise that it would reform political methods in this respect in this state. A good many republican farmers went into the new party believing that it would carry out its promises. After six years of struggle this reform party has at last been absorbed by democracy. How well it has kept its promises to keep its party machinery in the control of the people and out of the control of politicians, office holders, and office seekers may be learned by a casual glance at its last state convention held here Sept. 1st. The populist convention was called to order by J. H. Edmisten, the state oil inspector, whose salary is \$2,000 per annum. Edmisten is a conspicuous example of the machine politician. It is no abuse to say this. Every populist that knows anything at all about his party knows that this is true. Edmisten is in politics for the money there is in it, and his pretensions to populism are only for the sake of the office which Gov. Holcomb gave him because he was from the governor's locality and was the governor's personal friend. Edmisten is what you may call a typical political wire-puller, a typical machine politician, a typical political boss. He is a dyed-in-the-wool democrat: not a populist, and no truthful man who knows him and what his real sentiments are will deny this statement. It has always been talked and understood here at Lincoln during the session of the Legislature when issues were pending that Edmisten and the democratic machine were close together. His affiliation with populism is only for revenue purposes. Edmisten and Maret came to this state together from Missouri as democrats. The moment they got here they pretended to change into populists, were at once put in charge of the populist machine, and have controlled it ever since. They were both put into salaried positions and have had unlimited pull with the corporations for passes. Now, this salaried populist pretender, this democrat in disguise, Edmisten, was the beginning and the end of the populist state convention. It was Edmisten who stood up first before the delegates to call them to order and when they adjourned he was announced as the chairman of the state central committee. It is well understood that there is an agreement between Edmisten and the democratic leaders that he, in return for the skillful manner in which he has worked and managed the populists, is to be the candidate next year for governor. Now there is a ring within a ring at the state house, and this inner ring being dominant in power was and is able to control the outer ring and through it the whole machinery of the populist party. The bargain which was mentioned in these letters some weeks ago to name a democrat for supreme judge at this convention was carried out even more successfully than was then hoped for even by the democrats. The bargain was made at the time Bryan banquipped the democratic state central committee at the Lincoln hotel. Then the democrats named Thompson (the Little Giant) as their choice, because he was half and half, and it was thought then that the populists could not be pulled over bodily to an ultra out and out democrat. Later, when the delegates to the state convention had been selected, when it was ascertained that by means of the thousands of letters sent out from the statehouse and the several train riders who had been scouring the state from one end to the other, that the populist party had been completely manipulated into the absolute control of the ring, then the democrats took another cinch on their bargain and began to demand Sullivan, who had been all the while the real choice of the railroads and of the democrats. Sullivan had never affiliated with populists. He had constantly sneered at populism ever since it had come into the state, had been six years on the district bench at Columbus, had been elected each time as a straight anti-populist democrat, never asking or receiving populist support, always running against and defeating a populist candidate, receiving in each election a scattering republican vote because he was understood to be sound on the money question, and because he had been an uncompromising foe to populism. And now when the ultra democrats who hate the populists saw that Edmisten through the machine had obtained complete control of the populist convention and could absolutely dictate its action, then these ultra democrats, assisted by the railroad influences, advanced one more step and demanded Sullivan. When the democratic convention had given Thompson a complimentary vote by way of

showing good faith to him, and when Thompson, tickled to death, like a boy with a little red wagon, ran with breathless haste to carry the news to the populist convention, the democrats, fearing that the populists would ratify the Little Giant as they had agreed to do, whirled quicker than lightning, rescinded the Little Giant's nomination for that of Sullivan and before the nimble Little G. could run from one convention to the other the free silver republicans had slipped Judge Scott out through the transom, had ratified Sullivan, and the populists stood holding the bag like a tenderfoot at a snipe party. One more crack from the machine whip and the populists also ratified Sullivan, for the farmer populists, several hundred in number, had already gone home hours before. To be sure that none of these plans for manipulation would miscarry it was arranged to put none but office holders on guard. The machine could trust an office holder, for his bread and butter were at stake.

Every position of honor or responsibility in the populist convention was given to an office holder. Not one non-office holding farmer was given recognition although this used to be called the farmers' movement.

Let me name the men who served as officers and committeemen and see if you can find one who is not or has not recently been an office holder or pap sucker in some way connected with the state house ring. Edmisten, Webber, Powers, Web, Saunders, Blake, Whitford, Campbell, Gaffin, Sheridan, Muts, Edgerton, Allen, Burr, J. R. Thompson, Southerland, Stewart, W. A. Jones, Green, Towney, and Poynter. Look them over and pick them out. They are all pap suckers. And this is the party that started with a flourish of trumpets—that no office seeker need apply. The populist press has pretended to be sincere. I challenge it to show a single instance in the history of this state where in any republican convention the office holder held such complete sway and where the private citizen was so completely ignored. "Put none but office holders on guard." Was the order that went out from the state house ring. I know of no instances in all the history of conventions where this line of machine politics was so completely carried out. It was necessary. In no other way could a handful of democrats have surrounded and captured the populist party of this state. Analyze the convention. Search its history from beginning to end, and you will find no trace of the private citizen. He was completely eliminated. He had no voice or vote. His influence is unfeeling. If he had sentiments they were unuttered, for the office holder's hand was upon his mouth. Edmisten, the Missouri democrat, was and is supreme. Let him now crack the democratic whip.

J. W. JOHNSON.

OUR SENTIMENTS EXACTLY!

Springview Herald: The chief object of the Springview ring, after their natural and overpowering thirst for office, is to get their polluted paws into the county treasury, then they can start a bank at Springview, deposit the public funds in the bank and then loan it back to the people at three per cent a month. Be careful that there isn't a Bartley ring being organized in Keys Paha county, only on the other side of the political fence. They are shouting "Bartley" and "thief!" a great deal, and you know it is an old gag for pick-pockets to go along the crowded streets of the cities, every little ways exclaiming "Look out for pick-pockets!" and just about the time the excitement is the highest over their alleged warning they go right to picking pockets, for by this method they can tell just whose pockets to pick, as everyone who has a well filled purse will feel to see it is there all right. Watch the man who shouts "pick-pockets!" and watch the gang that is howling "Bartley!" Mark the predictions and watch the indicator. Men of the Joe Bartley stripe are not particular what political faith they steal under or what party they disgrace, all they want is power. This local gang have accused the Herald of up-holding Bartley. Not much Mary Ann, the Herald doesn't uphold Bartley any more or half as much as it does a common cattle, horse or saddle thief, and our readers know how much that is. Bartley's steal was a ring steal, not a party steal; and the principles of the party that he disgraced should not be charged with his crime, the party was simply a victim of misplaced confidence, it elected Bartley as an honorable man and he proved to be a rogue. Down with all such men as Bartley and down with the Springview ring lest they turn out as Bartley did, is the Herald's politics for this fall's campaign.

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.

FUGITIVE JOHN STEWART.

ATKINSON, NEB., Sept. 15, 1897.

EDITOR FRONTIER: Last night John Stewart, the pop candidate for sheriff, struck James McKatine, a boy about 15 years of age, in the mouth with his fist and knocked him off the sidewalk. The boy got up and came back to the walk, when John walked off. It seems that McKatine and John Stewart, Jr., had some trouble and when John Stewart, Sr., the would-be sheriff, came up his son told him about it with the above result. This John Stewart, Jr., is about 15 years old and is as large as the other boy and is of a quarrelsome disposition. The people in this city and community are very indignant over the action of the populist office seeker in hitting the boy. He is not the kind of a man the people of Holt county want to elect to the honorable position of sheriff, and they will not do it.

AN OBSERVER.

A very pretty wedding took place at the M. E. church last Sunday evening just after the regular services were over, whereby Miss Frederika Spangler and Mr. A. S. Merrell were made man and wife. Miss Spangler is the eldest daughter of August Spangler, a well to do farmer living a few miles north of O'Neill, and is a favorite with all who know her. Mr. Smith has been a resident of O'Neill for the past six years, having been in the employ of Neil Brennan most of that time, and is a most exemplary young man, and is well liked by all. Miss Martha Smith and Mr. Oscar Wilcox acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen. These young people commence the journey of together under very auspicious circumstances, and THE FRONTIER joins their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

J. P. Mann's fall opening, which took place last Monday afternoon and evening, was the swiftest affair of the kind that has ever taken place in the city. An extra large force of clerks had been employed for several days unpacking and arranging in a tasteful and artistic manner the immense stock of new goods—the largest ever brought to this city—which had just been received from Chicago, to supply the largely increased trade which republican prosperity has brought him. Under the artistic display of goods which met the eye at every turn, the store was beautifully decorated with plants and ferns; and sweet strains of music, furnished by Smith's orchestra, formed still another attraction to the large crowd—the largest, Mr. Mann informs us, that has ever attended an opening in his store—that thronged the store from the opening till the close at a late hour in the evening. It was the most successful opening ever given in this city and Mr. Mann is to be congratulated on the increased interest manifested by the people in his semi-annual openings.

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. McManus has just opened up a new stock of clothing that excels anything I ever saw since I left the city of New York. Scotch cheviott 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. McManus 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.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our baby boy.

MR. AND MRS. MICHAEL ENGLEHAUPT.