

THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

VOLUME XVIII.

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

NUMBER 23.

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.

Call and pay your subscription.

J. J. Stillwell was up from Little Monday.

Editor Eves was down from Atkinson Monday.

Bail ties and wire always on hand at Neil Brennan's. 16-17

WANTED—A quarter of good beef, on subscription.

Mrs. Kearney, of this city, died Wednesday noon.

California white grapes, always fresh, at Hatfield & Hall's. 23-3

J. S. Burt, of Butte, was an O'Neill visitor last Saturday.

One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly. That's what you want!

Rev. S. F. Sharpless, of Norfolk, was in the city last Sunday.

Miss Lou Earl, of Emmet, was shopping in O'Neill Tuesday.

Fresh California celery always on hand, at Hatfield & Hall's. 23-3

For Christmas candles go to the Gem bakery. Hatfield & Hall. 23-3

Miss Lillian Lamoureux was visiting relatives in this city Monday.

A. R. Wertz and A. S. Robinson, of Star, were in the city Monday.

Say, is your subscription paid up to date? If not call around and settle.

If you want to reach the people plant your holiday ads in THE FRONTIER.

Don't forget to call at P. C. Corrigan's and get a ticket on their big doll. 23-1f

H. H. DeFall and wife, of Omaha, were registered at the Evans last Friday.

FOR SALE—One good, six-year-old horse. Inquire of Robert Marsh. 21-1f.

Toys! Toys! Toys! At P. C. Corrigan's. Everybody come and examine them. 23-1f

R. M. Roekhow, of Rockford, Ill., was among the guests at the Evans last Friday.

Editor McHugh is attending the deep water convention at Houston, Texas, this week.

Earnest Adams is salesman for Stark Bros. whole root fruit trees. See him before buying. 23-1

Call at P. C. Corrigan's and get prices on holiday goods before purchasing holiday gifts. 23-1f

P. C. Corrigan has got the largest line of Christmas presents ever displayed in Holt county. 23-1f

FOR SALE—A good team of horses, harness and buggy. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office. 22-3

William Griffith died at his home near Turner last Saturday, aged 62 years. Obituary next week.

The finest line of candies, nuts, oranges, bananas and lemons in the city at Hatfield & Hall's. 23-3

John M. Lowrie and Jessie Tibbits, both of Chambers, were granted a marriage license last Tuesday.

When you want a good cigar or a nice package of smoking tobacco, go to the Gem bakery. Hatfield & Hall. 23-3

Mrs. W. T. Evans returned Saturday evening from Omaha, where she had been visiting the past two weeks.

A new counter has been placed in the First National bank, greatly improving the appearance of that institution.

W. S. Moss, of Omaha, F. W. Taylor, of Chicago, and F. C. Hulse, of Fremont, were at the Evans Sunday.

For teeth or photos, go to Dr. Corbett's parlors, 23rd to 30th of each month. Photographs \$1 per dozen.

FOR SALE—Thirty head of white-face Hereford young bulls. 17-1f JACOB KRAFT, Stuart, Neb.

Don't forget to attend the bargain sale for the next thirty days at 23-3 SULLIVAN MERCANTILE Co's.

Given away, at P. C. Corrigan's, a ticket on a twenty dollar doll with every 50 cents worth of holiday goods. 23-1f

Miss Sadie Skirving returned Tuesday morning from Stuart where she had been visiting friends for about ten days.

Fremont Tribune: Saturday afternoon Judge Plambeck issued a license and joined in wedlock Chas. L. Young, of Schuyler, and Miss Phebe Storrs of O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Kirwin are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, who arrived last Monday morning. Mother and child doing well.

The Schlitz brewing company is building a new beer vault near the Short Line tracks west of the depot. It will be in charge of Thomas Campbell.

The chinook wind last Saturday and the warm weather which followed just about paralyzed the sleighing. It is the first chinook wind that has visited this section in ten years.

F. C. Gatz has purchased the old Schlitz beer vault and will use it for an ice house. It will hold about 500 tons and the old ice house holds about 300, so this winter Fred will be able to put up ice enough to supply the town.

Eddie Welton, 5-year old son of J. H. Welton, has about recovered from a serious illness which seems to be going the rounds among children. Excessive vomiting and high fever appear to be the strong points of the malady.

Miss Allie Huges, Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy.—Hersheiser & Gilligan.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles.—Hersheiser & Gilligan.

The case of Carl Pettijohn, charged with grand larceny, came up before Judge Kinkaid last Saturday. Defendant pled "not guilty" and was placed under \$300 bonds to appear on the first day of the next term of court. He was allowed to give his own recognizance.

It is easy to catch a cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure.—Hersheiser & Gilligan.

Yesterday the land office was moved from the rooms over Corrigan's to the State bank building. The interior has been nicely papered and the servants of Uncle Sam now have very neat quarters for the transaction of business, besides having a vault in which to keep the records.

County-Attorney Butler went down to Norfolk Monday morning and made arrangements with the authorities of the insane asylum to receive Herman Kowatzki, who was adjudged insane last July, since which time he has been an inmate of the county jail, on account of the crowded condition of the institution at Norfolk.

A. J. Meals is making arrangements to start for the Klondike country about January 15. Another resident of this county will accompany him, and it will probably be W. F. Keeley. They are going as representatives of a company which has been organized in Omaha and will prospect for rich finds along the Yukon. Jack has agreed to write a series of letters for THE FRONTIER, descriptive of that famous section, after he becomes acclimated. They will no doubt be interesting reading.

The report which was printed in THE FRONTIER a couple of weeks ago to the effect that Earl Graham had committed suicide seems to be unfounded, as the following from the Neligh Yoeman shows: "The Yoeman is pleased to state that the report from the Michigan paper stating that Earl Graham had committed suicide is without foundation. From what we can learn Earl is all right, enjoying good health, and will be able to hold down the pitcher's box next season along with the rest of 'em."

Last Tuesday evening, about 10:30, while the members of Holt camp No. 1710 were busily engaged in initiating a couple of candidates into the mysteries of woodcraft, an unusual noise was heard out in the waiting room. The active "billy goat" was hustled out of sight and a committee started to make an investigation as to the cause of alarm, but upon opening the door the members of the Royal Neighbors flocked in loaded with baskets and kindred nicknacks, all of which were overflowing with good things to eat. Venerable Counsel Brennan, who is the presiding officer, welcomed the ladies in a few well chosen words, after which the sisters passed around the tempting viands to the hungry "wood choppers."

After supper several of the members of both orders made pleasing and appropriate talks until about 11:30, when the ladies left for home. The Woodmen hope the ladies will give them many pleasant surprises during the winter.

Will buy six steer calves and one heifer calf. Enquire at DeYarman's barn.

JOHNSON'S LETTER.

LINCOLN, NEB., Dec. 4, 1897.—Special Correspondence: About 10 o'clock in the forenoon in Judge Cornish's court at Lincoln, ex-Auditor Eugene Moore stood up to receive his sentence. The court-room was crowded with spectators. The only woman in the house was Mrs. Moore, the brave little wife who has stood by her husband with a woman's true devotion through all his troubles.

No one knew what was in the judge's mind, whether he would pronounce the word "guilty" or "innocent." He had had the case under advisement for several days and now the day, the hour, the moment had come for him to indicate his decision. So still was the scene that you could hear the big clock tick and the rustling of an envelope of a sheet of paper on the clerk's desk made a noise which was audible to every spectator.

Mrs. Moore sat with her arm around her husband looking searchingly at the judge, as if to read his thoughts, while the accused leaned forward, his face in his hands, swaying his body to and fro as if the tension of anxiety was moving him to vibrations. "Have you anything to say?" but before the judge had finished the formal question a wave of deep breathings swept over the assembled crowd for they knew it meant a sentence.

The ex-auditor stood before the judge and with his whole frame shivering from emotion, with the tears streaming down his face, sobbed out the story of his fall.

He made no pretense of denial, but pleaded that financial reverses had overwhelmed both he and his friends and prevented the return of the money, as he intended. When his statement was concluded and he had seated himself in a chair before the bar of the court, Mrs. Moore, moving around the lawyers' table, again took a seat beside her husband, as much as to say, "Though all men forsake, yet will I cling to thee." There's a touch of the divine in the true woman which suggests the far-reaching mercy of the Nazarine.

When the judge, in pronouncing the sentence, had progressed to the words "ten years" the loving wife involuntarily threw up her right hand as if to wave off the tide of retribution, crying out, "Oh judge! Be merciful! Be merciful!" For days the judge had listened to the arguments of the pleaders, cool and deliberate, unmoved by prejudice and unswayed by sympathy. But now this woman's voice reached the humanity cord which please God may never cease to vibrate so long as men with human weaknesses are judged by human law.

At this writing the case still hangs on the usual dilatory motions, but the sunlight from Nebraska's sky looks in through iron bars on two ex-state officers whose glory was as fleeting as it was disastrous.

So much for retribution. Like an avenging Nemesis it follows the trail of every wrongdoer, and though he ride on the swift wings of popular applause, it overtakes and strangles him at last.

So much for the vindication of justice upon republican officials through republican courts, so much for the swinging of the pendulum that is bringing us back into an era of the enforcement of law against offenders, and so much for the uncertainty of popular judgment that permits itself to be wheedled and to put forward and follow unfit men.

If this man was weak, too small for a big place, then those who are hired to manipulate conventions, to put up weak men and pull down strong men, to select material that can be tampered with, then they must bear a part of this guilty business although the law can never reach them.

For several years the political conventions of this state have been manipulated by hired political managers. They fly from town to town and tip-toe through convention halls pointing out the coming man. They pull down this man because he is strong and put up that man because he is weak. They want material that can be available in case of an emergency.

Eugene Moore was an honest and a happy man when he was stenographer at Norfolk, but a state office was beyond his depth. The same manipulators who searched out and put him up because he was weak, pulled down such men as Judge Hayward because they were strong. The same influence that selected Eugene Moore selected Silas A. Holcomb, for they knew that he could carry more passes and appropriate more junkets than any former executive. Holcomb could have saved Moore. He could have saved the half million Bartley loss. He could have prevented the recount fraud and stopped Porter from tampering with returns. He could require Meserve to make good the straw bond. But Governor Holcomb and his colleagues are creatures of the same influence that took Eugene Moore from

his honest calling and started him on the road that will end in the penitentiary.

If we are to evolve out of this era of defaulting officials, of straw bonds, of tampering with election returns, of pass grabbing and junketing, out of sham reform into real reform, the better element must take more interest in politics. The biggest men must attend the smallest caucus, for there is where the mischief begins.

Not the political wind bags, but high minded, level headed, disinterested men both from town and country must be sent to the state conventions and the legislature. The man who is too small to pay his railroad fare is too small for the place and too weak to trust.

I gather from republicans that they are seeing the mistakes of the past and realizing the necessities of the future. I gather from these populist officials that they are puffed up with conceit and enjoying the salaries, perquisites and passes. When their forgotten promises knock at the door they answer, "Go thy way for a time. At a more convenient season we will call for thee."

J. W. JOHNSON.

A FEW GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Fine box candy 35, 40, 50 cents and \$1 per box.

Pure maple syrup guaranteed. Choice comb honey.

Fine mixed nuts. Dill pickles.

Choice California bell flower apples. 23-3 at J. P. MANN'S.

TRAVELING IN WINTER.

Is very unpleasant, and one is always anxious to get to his destination as quickly as possible. Passengers to and from the Black Hills will, therefore, appreciate the fact that they can save over two hours' time in each direction, to and from Sioux City, by going via O'Neill and the Pacific Short Line. Connections daily except Sunday.

Buy local tickets to and from O'Neill. Same fare.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in from one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents.

Sold by P. C. Corrigan, druggist, O'Neill, Neb.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25 cents per box. Sold by P. C. Corrigan, druggist.

PROGRAM.

Of the Holt county teachers' association, to be held at O'Neill, Neb., December 18, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the high school building.

Music. Paper—"Drawing in the Public Schools." B. B. Smith. Discussion. Minnie Miller and Gertrude Leeper. Paper—"The Work in Civil Government." L. W. Worrel. Discussion.

P. E. Chase and William Morrow. AFTERNOON SESSION, 1 P. M. Paper—"Does Education Pay?" O. R. Bowen. Discussion. Dora Hunt and Anna Hopkins. Paper—"Ideal Relations of a Community to Its Public Schools." Cora Thompson. Discussion.

Minnie Daley and D. H. Thurston. Paper—"Modern Psychology and Its Contributions to Education." Edward H. Whelan. Discussion. Mrs. Addie Clark and Vira Burgess. Paper—"Barriers to Educational Advancement." R. F. Cross. Discussion. Mae Percival and L. E. Huston.

An effort will be made to have State Superintendent Jackson and Chancellor McLean lecture in the evening.

Notice of the lectures will be given later through the papers. Every teacher in the county is earnestly requested to be present and make this a successful and profitable meeting.

J. C. MORROW, President.

Clearing Out Sale

For thirty days at Sullivan Mercantile Co's. store. Our entire stock of clothing, overcoats, gents furnishing goods, caps, gloves, mittens, flannels, and all kinds of winter goods, including shoes for men, women and children, at a bargain for thirty days only at SULLIVAN MERCANTILE Co's, 22-3 O'Neill, Neb.

IRRELEVANT THOUGHTS BY AN IRRELEVANT FELLOW.

Poets may sing of their choicest flowers, The lily, the daisy, and fair summer bowers, But Guy will ever aver in metro emphatic, That for buds that are rare—and feelings ecstatic—

Journey where you may—wherever you go There's nothing so fair as the Rose in the snow.

If the old signs do not deceive us we are going to have a long cold winter. The house of the muskrat is built in a manner that indicates it. The corn sheaf is leafy and thick; the grouse are feathered to their toenails and the geese have flown. Besides these time honored signs we have here on December 3 about two feet of snow, which is admitted by all to be the best evidence. After a careful study of the conditions of the present and with an eye to the future Ed Ward has made a pair of snow shoes longer than any sentence Grover Cleveland ever wrote for publication. They are of the genuine old Canadian style, and while they do not open up an avenue for the display of Delisarte movements they are a convenience and sweet boon. It is a great deal more comfortable to skate about with a 18-foot fence board on either foot than it is to wade around through snow up to the bristles.

The storm of the past week has driven game of all kinds to the shelter of the timber and brush along the river, and the hunters have been on hand with death dealing contrivances to welcome them with bloody hands to hospitable graves. Did it ever occur to you how some men will carry a ten pound shot gun all day, go without dinner, wade rivers of ice that would make the heart of a boy Washington quail, trail a jack-rabbit to Klondike, and return in the evening more weary than man ever was of work? And that, too, without enough game to cover the bottom of a 6-cent frying pan? But every town has its full quota of such men and boys. Many of them will slam the door off its hinges when their wives or tired old mothers gently ask them to fetch a hod of coal or throw a few ears of corn to the speckled cow.

The Bore came into the country printing office after dinner as usual and sat down at the editor's right hand. He talked for fifteen minutes without receiving a reply and then picked up a paper and commenced reading aloud. Eightpoints, the compositor, turned around on his stool and glared at him a moment. Then in tones of deepest interest softly said: "Do you see anything in there about the man that was killed for reading out loud in a printing office?"

The guileless Bore not knowing that a house had fallen on him said, "no." "Well," remarked Eightpoints, "it will appear tomorrow," and he proceeded to examine the priming of his side arms. A tomb-like silence reigned and still is reigning.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A new pupil entered Miss Daly's room Monday.

The storm windows have been put on this week.

Snowballing is the principal sport since the storm.

Stocks and bonds are of "interest" to the class in arithmetic at present.

The class in English literature is reading "The Lady of the Lake," by Walter Scott.

The grammar class has not yet begun the study of botany although they are studying "roots" and "stems."

A pupil who has been neither absent nor tardy since she commenced her school life, was absent one day this week.

As the rink has been engaged by a theatrical troupe for several evenings next week, the school entertainment has been postponed till the week following.

Did you ever notice boys and girls snowballing? The boys stand the attack like brave soldiers, but the girls beat a hasty retreat into the school house.

The number present in each room on last Friday, the day of the storm, was as follows: Mrs. Clark's, 5; Miss Quilty's, 10; Miss Mullen's, 26; Miss Morrow's, 34; Mr. Kelley's, 37; Miss Daly's, 26; high school, 19.

The chemistry class made nitric acid a few days ago. Several tests were made, such as action on copper, calcium carbonate, and the brown ring with ferrous sulphate. Its discolorizing power was accidentally tested on a blue dress.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child is worth millions to me, yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles.—Hersheiser & Gilligan.

CUT PRICE SALE

Clothing, Overcoats and Cloaks.

In order to reduce our stock before our January invoice we have decided to give our customers the greatest opportunity we have ever offered them to buy seasonable goods at reduced prices. Our goods were all marked lower this season than ever before and the prices offered below bring many of them down to the wholesale prices:

Cloaks.	
Here is a chance to buy a beautiful stylish cloak at greatly reduced prices and in time for you to get the full benefit of it this season.	
\$ 4.00 cloaks for.....	\$ 3.20
4.50 cloaks for.....	3.60
4.75 cloaks for.....	3.70
5.00 cloaks for.....	3.95
5.50 cloaks for.....	4.40
6.00 cloaks for.....	4.80
7.50 cloaks for.....	5.95
8.50 cloaks for.....	6.80
9.00 cloaks for.....	7.20
9.50 cloaks for.....	7.60
10.00 cloaks for.....	7.95
11.50 cloaks for.....	9.30
12.00 cloaks for.....	9.60
13.50 cloaks for.....	10.80
15.00 cloaks for.....	11.95
16.50 cloaks for.....	13.20
17.50 cloaks for.....	13.95

We have a large line of Misses cloaks for young ladies 14, 16 and 18 years old that are included in the above.

Boys and Children's Suits

Worth \$1.50 for.....	\$1.20
Worth 1.75 for.....	1.40
Worth 2.00 for.....	1.60
Worth 2.50 for.....	1.95
Worth 2.75 for.....	2.20
Worth 2.95 for.....	2.40
\$ 3.50 suits for.....	2.80
4.00 suits for.....	3.20
4.50 suits for.....	3.60
5.00 suits for.....	3.95

This sale will last only till January 1, and we can positively say we are giving you more for your money than we ever have before and hope to make this the most successful sale we have ever had for ourselves as well as for you.

Overcoats and Ulsters

THAT WERE

\$5.00 reduced to.....	\$3.95
5.75 reduced to.....	4.90
6.75 reduced to.....	5.40
7.00 reduced to.....	5.60
7.50 reduced to.....	5.95
8.00 reduced to.....	6.40
8.50 reduced to.....	6.80
9.00 reduced to.....	7.20
10.00 reduced to.....	7.95
12.00 reduced to.....	9.00
15.00 reduced to.....	11.95

Fur coats are not included in this list as we have almost closed out our first stock and have ordered a second large invoice to arrive soon.

Men's Suits.

On all our winter men's clay worsteds suits worth \$9.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00 we offer ten per cent discount, and on all other suits we will sell:

\$ 4.50 suits for.....	\$3.60
5.00 suits for.....	3.95
5.50 suits for.....	4.40
6.00 suits for.....	4.80
6.50 suits for.....	5.20
7.50 suits for.....	5.95
8.00 suits for.....	6.40
8.50 suits for.....	6.80
9.00 suits for.....	7.20
10.00 suits for.....	7.95

Odd Pants.

All odd pants above \$1.50, 20 per cent discount.

J. P. MANN.