

# THE FRONTIER.

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D. N. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

NUMBER 24.

## 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.

Rather cool these days.

Elmer Merriman was up from Ewing last Monday.

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

WANTED—A quarter of good beef, on subscription.

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

Mrs. R. H. Jenness visited friends in Atkinson last Friday.

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

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

Mrs. C. J. Wilson, of Atkinson, was in the city last Thursday.

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

Miss Edna Saunders, of Randolph, is in the city visiting friends.

Yesterday reminded the old timers of the memorable blizzard of '88.

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.

John Skirving was looking after business matters at Stuart last Saturday.

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

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

We have a large assortment of ladies cards on hand. Call around and see them.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dobbs left Sunday morning for Chicago, where they will visit for a few weeks.

FOR SALE—A good team of horses, harness and buggy. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office. 23-3

C. C. McHugh returned from the deep water convention at Houston, Texas, Monday evening.

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

Tracy Gwinn returned Saturday evening from South Dakota, where he has been working the past four months.

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

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

See our nice berry sets, 4-piece sets, mustache cups and child's sets. 24-1 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

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

J. F. Shoemaker left Sunday morning for Ottumwa, Iowa, having been called there by the serious illness of his mother.

Adolph Reiser, of Butte, and Lena Hoerger, of Baker, were united in wedlock last Tuesday by Rev. M. F. Sheenan.

H. A. Allen was down from Atkinson last Saturday. Mr. Allen says the real estate business has been quite active the past three months.

Mrs. J. H. Beck, of Grand River, Ia., arrived in the city last week and will visit for a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. R. R. Dickson.

Judge Kinkaid and Reporter King returned Tuesday morning from Box Butte county, where they had been holding court the past ten days.

The contest case of Barbara Schainot vs. John W. Blair, from Boyd county, has been occupying the attention of the officials in the land office the past ten days.

George Cherry, one of the most prosperous farmers of Verdigris township, was in the city last Saturday and made a pleasant call at this office.

Don't forget we are the people for mixed nuts, candies, oranges, grapes and big red apples. 23-3 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

John Golden is assisting in the county clerk's office during the rush incident to closing up the year's business. We understand he will have a permanent position there under Clerk-elect Leis.

Norfolk Times: Judd Woods, late foreman of the Madison Star, was in the city Monday on his way to Atkinson, where he is soon to take editorial management of the Atkinson Plain Dealer.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Albert Cates to Miss Lucy A. Halloran, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Halloran, at Iman, on Thursday evening, December 23, 1897.

John B. Auten, of Randolph, and Olive V. Stanfield, of Page, were married last Monday evening by Judge McCutchan. THE FRONTIER joins their many friends in wishing them long life and happiness.

Mrs. Margaret Griffith, sons and daughters, wish to express their thanks to their friends and neighbors for their help and sympathy in the recent death and burial of their husband and father, William S. Griffith.

Az Perry was in the city Tuesday. Az says that he is going to move back to Boyd county, as Holt and Boyd are the two best counties in the state. Right you are old boy, but you are not the first to discover that fact.

What about some of that pure juice cider, old fashioned maple syrup, honey, mince meat, and all the good things that go to make life worth living. Where else but at the 24-2 O'NEILL GROCERY CO.

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.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

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.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

Butte Gazette: Azariah O. Perry, formerly proprietor of the "h-l of a big saloon" in Butte, later on promoter of the overland coach line between here and O'Neill, and recently president and business manager of the celebrated Syndicate Circus, is in town and says he intends to again locate in Butte, which he says is the best town of its size in the state.

As Miss Mary Daly and Miss Maggie Coffey were driving into town last Monday their team became frightened and ran away. One of the front wheels of the buggy broke down and both young ladies were thrown out. Miss Daly receiving a dislocated ankle and being quite badly bruised besides. Miss Coffey escaped with a few bruises and a severe shaking up.

If you are owing us on subscription please call and settle. Do not put it off until tomorrow, or say to yourself that your account is small and will not make much difference, but think what it is to have 1500 accounts ranging from \$1.50 to \$6, and you will then see that it will make quite a difference to us. Call and settle before the new year and you will make us happy. If you can't pay us all you owe pay us at least a part of it.

West Point Progress: The republicans, true to their old record, are giving their newspaper boys the postoffices. We congratulate the party. This portion of their doctrine was always commendable. And the faber pushers, too, have our best wishes for good financial returns. They have always been to the fore advocating the cause they believe in. When the democrats return to power in 1900 we trust they will profit by the example.

The Jossey-Marvin Co. completed a three night's engagement at the opera house last Saturday night. This company is one of the best that has visited this city for some time and is deserving of crowded houses wherever they go. It may be of interest to our readers to know that Mrs. Jossey, the leading lady, is a daughter of Maj. Frank Howard, who was in this city about three months in 1891, and who, with the assistance of local talent, presented the "Spy of Shiloh," a military drama written by himself. Mrs. Jossey is an actor of better ability than usually visits this section, and her husband is the best specialist who ever stepped upon the stage in the O'Neill opera-house. Should this company ever return to O'Neill they will be greeted by crowded houses.

## THE REFORMERS (1)

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 11, 1897.—Special Correspondence: Tuesday of this week when the state superintendent had completed the semi-annual apportionment of the school fund, and when it was ascertained that the amount of the apportionment would be unusually large, there was a general season of rejoicing among the reform politicians.

Good crops and good prices have enabled the people to pay up their back taxes and the back interest on their school land leases, and now when the result is shown in the school money, these who tried to deny this prosperity a few months ago set up a general cackle as if they had laid the egg.

"We can make a great hit out of this if we work it right," said Edmundson, as he caressed his round stomach with one hand and his gold headed cane with the other. "It'll be a great hit, a great hit."

"It ought to be worth 5,000 votes to us," said Joe Edgerton. "Yes, 10,000," said Maret, and he hurried away to the superintendent's office to give proper directions. "Get out extra copies of your report and get them to the papers as soon as possible," said the little secretary, and he fairly flew from one department of the state house to another, whispering confidentially to each one how he had given directions for the extra copies and how much extra potency is added by his shrewd forethought and manipulations.

The public understands that a political manager like Maret holds his prestige not so much for the good he does his party as for what he pretends to do. While his party is in the swim he is the hero within his circle of admirers. When it gets in the soup, and when his manipulations at last appear in their true light, then the public recognize him as the false leader, as the millstone that pulled it down. A big man leads his party into broad ways and builds on foundations of truth and honesty. A little man uses trickery and catchy dodges. A little man can organize a mob in the street, but it takes a big man with broad methods to hold an army together.

It is remarkable what a high estimate each of these reformers puts upon himself and what a low estimate he puts upon public scrutiny. In his eyes he is a prodigy of statesmanship.

In his eyes the public is a rabble of gullible fools. In the judgment of these reformers, each of them, by some superior virtue of his administration had something to do with this increase in the school money.

The governor looks complaisant and considers that the credit is largely due to him. The treasurer strokes his beard with a self-satisfied air, as much as to say, "It never could have happened without me. It will ease up the gossip about my straw bond."

State Superintendent Jackson, because his clerk made up the figures of the apportionment, feels that he is almost as great a hero as old Hickory himself, and he is sure that when the apportionment report gets out among the farmers, each good mother will call her son and say, "My dear boy, when you are a man you must never vote for anybody but Jackson. See! He has sent us \$377,000 to maintain the schools."

These good men do not hate the common people as Mark Hanna does. They love the common people and they love the children too, and they have sent out this money that the common people may be educated and that you may grow up to be as great and as good as Holcomb, Maret or Bill Green." Out at Nelson the mother will say, "Why, you can even be as great as Southerland, if you study hard while these good men are sending us the money."

In '94, '95 and '96 the payment of taxes lagged and the interest payments on the school land leases ran behind, slower and slower. It is no cause for criticism that republican officials did not collect these taxes and this interest money, for collection was impossible, neither is it a virtue in them that they refrained from distressing property holders, for such a course would have been disastrous. It was better that the school money should run low than that the people should lose their homes.

And now when good crops and good prices have enabled the people and they have paid up voluntary these delinquent obligations, it adds no virtue to this administration, which has tried to deny and belittle these bettered conditions. This increase in school money is one of the signs of better times in Nebraska. There are some new stars of hope in the peoples' sky, and this is one of them.

The people are paying their debts without repudiation and with dollars that are honest. We have reached the period of paying debts and are going out of the period of borrowing money. This is a truth which will appeal to the women of Nebraska who love their homes and to the children who love

their schools, more eloquently than the tricks of Maret or the sophistries of Edmiston with his gold headed cane.

The "common people" whom these pass-grabbing railroad shysters hover over, are not so uncommonly common, not so uncommonly dull, that they do not know where this money came from and who paid it.

These "common people" are not so lame in wit nor in honesty that they do not know that Bartley's default never interfered a dollar in the distribution of school money and therefore this large apportionment is no sign of superior honesty in the present treasurer, who in any other northern state would have been impeached months ago for his bold defiance of law and for his absconded bondsmen.

There are over twenty funds which the law requires the treasurer to keep separate and on which he must report monthly the daily balances. This reform treasurer dumps these funds into one pot. Here'll be a pretty mess when the day of reckoning comes. And it will come. The papers are light in the pockets now, the salaries and emoluments taste good, and the laws appear to be "absolute." But the laws are not "absolute." They will remain. These chickens will come home to roost. Some things that appear light now will weigh a ton before next fall.

J. W. JOHNSON.

## OBITUARY.

William S. Griffith was born near Uniontown, Fayette county, Pa., February 12, 1835, and died December 3, 1897, aged 62 years.

Deceased was the oldest child of Horatio and Harriet Griffith, both deceased. He was united in marriage to Miss Margaret DeYarman April 28, 1859. To them were born 6 children, one of which died in infancy; another, Charles, died at the age of 15. The other children are Mrs. Mary H. Rouse, Mrs. Laura J. Purdy, Frank and Walter at home, the former being married.

He also leaves two brothers and three sisters to mourn his death, James M., of Uniontown, Pa.; Frank B., of Walton, Kan.; Mrs. Francis A. Pilchard, of Peabody, Kan.; Mrs. R. Jennie Smith, of Uniontown, Pa. and Mrs. Mary Siberts, of Washington, Iowa.

In 1877 Mr. Griffith removed with his family from Fayette county, Pa., to Henry county, Iowa, residing there 13 years. In the spring of 1890 he came to Holt county, settling on a claim 17 miles north of O'Neill, where he has since resided. In 1886 he entered the sheep business, and by persistent industry and perseverance he demonstrated the fact that this industry could be made a profitable one in Holt county. Commencing with a small flock he gradually increased it until they numbered several thousand. The Griffith sheep ranch is well known throughout Holt and adjoining counties.

Deceased was of a kindly, sympathetic disposition, drawing to his side hosts of friends wherever he went. This was shown by the large concourse of friends and neighbors who attended the funeral.

During his lingering illness, which was caused by stomach trouble, he showed the utmost patience, expressing himself as well prepared to die. Death had no terrors for this one who had led a brave and honest life. A kind husband and father, a true friend to all those around him, he has passed to his eternal reward.

Gone to that sweet eternal home, Where sorrow and tears are unknown; There, where the gates are of pearl and the streets of gold, 'Tis the "city of God" we are told.

Free from this world of toil and care, Angels are waiting for thee over there; It may be a day for one and for all, But always be ready when the Master shall call.

Gone to heaven—that sweet haven of rest, Where the weary find their only rest; Never to say good-bye, no never, Farewell, dear uncle, but not forever. —BESSIE B. DEYARMAN.

Lieutenant Governor Harris will lecture in O'Neill on the evening of December 18, under the auspices of the Holt County Teachers Association. Mr. Harris is one of Nebraska's most prominent educators and every citizen and teacher should hear him.

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.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

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.

## IRRELEVANT THOUGHTS BY AN IRRELEVANT FELLOW.

How it snows! Now the scribe grabs a quill and writes A screed on a theme that most his heart delights.

With fancy ranging wide and rhetoric supernal, He continues long his spavined rhyme in verse infernal.

For half-baked sentiment he makes his verses portages, Gleeful as a pop in an aftermath of shortages.

Some ladies who would resent being called impolite will sit composedly in a public theatre, wearing a hat of many pounds burden with all sails set and colors flying, without even the consideration to inquire of the poor devil immediately in the rear whether or not he has a rubber neck. The polite gentleman will always add, if he can, to the comfort of others. The polite lady—but our gallantry precludes the possibility of pursuing the subject further.

Taking patent medicine for supposed bodily ailments turns into a sort of mania with a great many people. We once knew a young man, rugged, and almost robust, who was haunted by the idea that he was harboring in his midst some gigantic and awful disease. He did not know just where the difficulty lay, but that he was sick he entertained no doubts. Medicine advertisements were to him as the classics to a Greek sailor. Nostrums vanished down his throat like water into a gopher hole, and with each succeeding experiment a spark of vitality winged its flight.

He had pains in his head, bad complexion and foul breath; was sleepless, suffered from loss of appetite, and there was present that feeling of excessive fullness after eating. These were the symptoms of dyspepsia as he had read them and he was sure they fit his case. For this remedy a bottle of Dr. Hayseed's Extract of Barbewire and Baled hay was procured. It was highly recommended and supported by numberless testimonials and graven images of those it had snatched from the grave as brands from the burning. It was taken. By the time it was consumed the self-made patient was convinced that it was not dyspepsia he had, but consumption. For this destroyer of the he purchased and took several bottles of Somebody's Emulsion of Muekrat. After the last bottle was taken he was worse off than before he took the first. By this time

he had discovered that his kidneys, liver and heart were all affected. The symptoms were so true to his every pain. More medicine, money and time were invested. The results were the same.

And then he struggled through the catalogue of diseases, both known and unknown, until his eye one day caught the word "paralysis" in an advertisement. Did he have it? Yes. He could neither remember faces nor names nor dates. Was unduly exhilarated by trivial successes and too much cast down by slight reverses. At last he had found out the secret of his misery. And the worst of it was there was no cure but death.

He became morbid and under the evil influence of his active imagination refused to prolong the struggle and one day lay down and died, with absolutely nothing the matter with him, but hysteria.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. T. V. Golden was a visitor one day this week.

Many pupils were absent on Wednesday, the day of the storm.

The rhetoric class recently wrote compositions on "attention."

Since the cold weather began a large number of pupils bring their dinner.

The physical geography class is studying currents, both atmospheric and oceanic.

Owing to the sickness of her little girl, Mrs. Clark has been absent from school and Miss Quilty has had double duty.

The tenth grade pupils are trying to master figures, literally and figuratively. Occasionally in each instance the "figures" are rather "mixed."

Nora Kelley, one of the ninth grade pupils, assisted Miss Quilty with the primary grades one afternoon during the absence of Mrs. Clark.

Thursday afternoon of last week Mr. Whelan took charge of the rhetoric class and gave Miss Thompson that period to visit some of the other rooms.

Dishwashing in the laboratory has several advantages. No wiping is necessary, and if the dishes are not as clean as they might be, the result is a "lovely" and unexpected phenomenon at the next experiment.

Mrs. B. Welton and daughters will return from Deadwood in time to eat Christmas turkey at home.

## 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 seasonal 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.		Overcoats and Ulsters	
		THAT WERE	
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.		\$5.00 reduced to.....	\$3.95
4.00 cloaks for.....	\$ 3.20	5.75 reduced to.....	4.90
4.50 cloaks for.....	3.60	6.75 reduced to.....	5.40
4.75 cloaks for.....	3.70	7.00 reduced to.....	5.60
5.00 cloaks for.....	3.95	7.50 reduced to.....	5.95
5.50 cloaks for.....	4.40	8.00 reduced to.....	6.40
6.00 cloaks for.....	4.90	8.50 reduced to.....	6.90
7.00 cloaks for.....	5.95	9.00 reduced to.....	7.90
8.50 cloaks for.....	6.80	10.00 reduced to.....	7.95
9.00 cloaks for.....	7.20	12.00 reduced to.....	9.60
9.50 cloaks for.....	7.60	15.00 reduced to.....	11.95
10.00 cloaks for.....	7.95	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.	
11.50 cloaks for.....	9.20	<b>Men's Suits.</b>	
12.00 cloaks for.....	9.60	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:	
13.50 cloaks for.....	10.80	\$ 4.50 suits for.....	\$3.60
15.00 cloaks for.....	11.95	5.00 suits for.....	3.95
16.50 cloaks for.....	13.20	5.50 suits for.....	4.40
17.50 cloaks for.....	13.95	6.00 suits for.....	4.80
We have a large line of Misses cloaks for young ladies 14, 16 and 18 years old that are included in the above.		6.50 suits for.....	5.20
		7.50 suits for.....	5.95
		8.00 suits for.....	6.40
		8.50 suits for.....	6.90
		9.00 suits for.....	7.30
		10.00 suits for.....	7.95
		<b>Odd Pants.</b>	
		All odd pants above \$1.50, 30 per cent discount.	

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.

J. P. MANN.