

# THE FRONTIER.

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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, DECEMBER 23, 1897.

NUMBER 25.

## 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 Drayton is up from Ewing today.

Frank Emerson was in the city Tuesday.

Judge Westover was in the city last Friday.

Peter Greeley was over from Phoenix Saturday.

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

WANTED—A quarter of good beef, on subscription.

W. R. Butler went down to Omaha Monday morning.

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

Judge A. S. Tibbets, of Lincoln, was in the city Tuesday.

Judge McCutchan was in Sioux City on business Monday.

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

G. H. Cherry and Henry Julius were in from Iowa yesterday.

W. H. Green, of Creighton, was an O'Neill visitor last Friday.

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

Miss Ona Skirving spent Sunday in Atkinson visiting friends.

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

J. A. Douglas, of Bassett, was in the city Friday on legal business.

Meers, Searl and Allen, of Atkinson, were in O'Neill last Saturday.

The county officers elect take charge of affairs on Thursday, January 6.

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

Attorney S. D. Thornton, of Neligh, was in the city Monday on business.

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

FOR SALE—A good second hand corn planter. Call on Robert Marsh.

Don't forget to call at P. C. Corrigan's and get a ticket on their big doll. 2 if

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zimmerman are the parents of a boy, born last Friday.

FOR SALE—One good, six-year-old horse. Inquire of Robert Marsh. 21-17

Otto Tappert, the Standard Oil representative, was in the city last Tuesday.

Deputy United States Marshal Ackerman, of Stanton, was in O'Neill Friday.

Toys! Toys! Toys! At P. C. Corrigan's. Everybody come and examine them. 23-17

We have a large assortment of ladies cards on hand. Call around and see them. 23-17

Call at P. C. Corrigan's and get prices on holiday goods before purchasing holiday gifts. 23-17

P. C. Corrigan has got the largest line of Christmas presents ever displayed in Holt county. 23-17

Prof. Cross and sister, of Atkinson, were in the city Saturday, attending the teachers' meeting.

Ralph Evans is expected home from Omaha this evening to spend Christmas with his parents.

LOST—A lady's gold chain with postoffice key attached. Finder please leave at this office.

F. H. Goldbraith, of Albion, deputy revenue collector for this district, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Mullen are rejoicing over the arrival of a young son at their home last Friday.

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

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

J. F. Gallagher and "angel," and A. E. Gwinn were registered at the Hotel Evans Sunday.

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

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. 23-17

Hotel Evans will serve luncheon at 12:30 and dinner at 6 p. m. on Christmas day.

Andy Gallagher came up from Laurel last Thursday evening and spent a few days visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. C. E. Hall returned to Sioux City last Friday to resume the course of medical treatment she is taking.

F. M. Weidner, of Corning, Iowa, was looking after his business interests in this section the first of the week.

Merry Christmas! We hope that all our readers will have a merry Christmas and many, many happy New Years.

Geo. Garrison, who formerly conducted a populist paper at Butte, is now city editor of the Chadron Recorder.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill left Saturday morning for a protracted visit with their daughter, Mrs. Ryan, at Omaha.

R. H. Jenness, receiver of the United States land office, was looking after business matters in Omaha last Monday.

It is rumored that J. A. Trommershauser, of Ewing, contemplates coming to this city and opening a law office.

Tom DeLong, T. D. Hanley, Robert Marsh, Joe Meredith, Tom Tierney and the writer visited friends in Ewing last Sunday.

Jack Davidson was up from Norfolk a couple of days the first of the week and gave the boys a few pointers on killing cotton tails.

There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening. All are invited.

Tom Malloy, of Emmet, went down to Omaha last Sunday where he expects to engage in the commission business, making a specialty of hay.

H. E. Murphy arrived in the city Tuesday evening from Chicago, and expects to remain a few days looking after business matters here.

Don't forget we are the people for mixed nuts, candies, oranges, grapes and big red apples. 24-2 O'NEILL GROCERY Co.

Dennis Hunt called at this office yesterday and gave the whole force some good cigars and announced that a young heir made his appearance at their home Monday morning.

W. H. Copple, of Bancroft, defeated W. C. Ross, of Council Bluffs, in a 100 yard foot race at the latter place last week. The Nebraska man was an easy winner by eight feet. Time :10-4.

The youngster who is the possessor of a good team and cutter stands ace high with the girls these days. We have the cutter (paper cutter) but not the team; but then the devil might supply that.

The crew on the Short Line passenger, a week ago yesterday, had quite a thrilling experience and the boys can now regale their friends with the stories of "ill-fated No. 13" on that wild but lucky ride.

Henry E. Bonesteel, of Niobrara, and well known to a large number of the old residents of this county, died at San Diego, Cal., last week, where he went a couple of weeks ago for the benefit of his health.

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.

The Hotel Evans was visited by an "angel" in disguise last Sunday. And the disguise was so perfect that no one would ever have suspected her of being an angel had it not been for the fact that she was so registered at the desk.

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.

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.

Mr. Dan Duffey and wife (nee Fannie O'Neill) of West Superior, Wis., who have been visiting relatives in this city the past two weeks, left for Omaha Saturday morning where they will visit for a few days before proceeding to their home.

J. R. Kennedy, of Fremont, died at his home in that city last week. Mr. Kennedy was a former resident of Holt county, and has a son residing in Verdigris township. It was while on a visit to his son last fall that Mr. Kennedy received the injury—a broken hip—which ultimately caused his death.

State Journal: The Addyson Pipe and Steel company, of Ohio, has filed in the federal court at Omaha a suit against the city of O'Neill for \$2,239.93 for pipe furnished it for water mains. The plaintiff holds twelve city warrants on O'Neill, unpaid for want of funds.

THE FRONTIER must be authority on neat and artistic advertisements. We notice several papers throughout the state have copied the ad of Hershiser & Gilligan, changing only the names. If our merchants would only advertise more we could get up a neat, artistic and original ad every week.

A Tecumseh woman who is mortally afraid of fire, has invented a device by means of which the pulling of a string will release every fastening of her garments and allow them to drop from her. If she is prudent, when she goes out on the street she will not leave her "latch string dangling on the outside."

Last Friday night the old creamery building owned and used by Bernard McGreevy as a grain storehouse burned to the ground. We understand there was about \$7,000 worth of wheat, rye, oats and corn in the building. The contents was insured for \$6,000 and we understand the building was insured, but have not ascertained the exact amount.

John Brown, of Hartington, sheriff of Ceder county, was in the city Tuesday having in custody Blanche Hill-brand, a young woman who disappeared from Hartington some time ago. She was the principal witness in the case of the State of Nebraska vs. her father, who was charged with incest. The sheriff found her at Lynch, Boyd county, and took her back to Ceder county Tuesday.

Last Friday evening Grattan lodge No. 14, Independent Workmen of America elected the following officers for the ensuing year: C. W. Hagensick, Noble Master; Neil Brennan, noble vice; Pat Hagerty, noble treasurer; Mike Kirwin, noble secretary; A. Marlow, noble escort; F. F. Thompson, noble inner guard; William Messner, noble outer guard; Ira Lapham, director; Owen S. O'Neill, physician.

Chadron Recorder: John Bennett, Nels Shold's popular tailor, left Tuesday night for O'Neill, where he will remain permanently. He has purchased a half interest in the only tailoring establishment in O'Neill, and will do a thriving business. Johnnie has been one of Chadron's standbys for a number of years and all are sorry to have him go. Mrs. Bennett will remain in Chadron for a time and will then rejoin her husband.

An exchange speaks of a man who, it is said, always pays for his local paper in advance. As a result, he has never been sick a day in his life, never had any corns on his toes or the toothache, his potatoes never rot; his oats never rust; the weasel never kills his chickens; the frost never kills his beans; his babies never cry at night, and his wife never scolds. When he dies he will get a free editorial pass to the New Jerusalem.

Upon application of Receiver Snyder, of the Holt County bank, Judge Westover, on last Friday, made an order authorizing him to pay a final dividend of five per cent. to the creditors of that institution. The dividend would have been paid at an earlier date but for the fact of a time certificate of deposit held by the receiver under an order of the court. But Judge Westover, in this order, made it so that the clerk of the district court holds \$900 on judgment against J. S. Bartley as Scott's bondsman. This and the county claim makes \$1,275.61 turned over by Receiver Snyder to the county.

IT MAY BE YOU. Some one will get the hundred dollar music box New Years and we wish to remind you that we give tickets on all collections. 25-2 J. P. MANN.

OBITUARY. Mrs. Margaret (O'Dowd) Kearney, who died at the home of Mrs. Mike Tierney, on Wednesday, December 8, and was buried from the Catholic church at 10 o'clock a. m. the following Friday, was 68 years old, and was born in County Clige, Ireland, but came to this country when very young. She was married in Pennsylvania, in 1855, to John Kearney with whom, and three sons and one daughter, she came to Holt county about twenty years ago. Since coming here her husband and one son have died, and she is mourned by two sons, Joan, of Houston, Mont., and Tom, who is in Dakota, and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Griffith, of Madison county, Neb., who, with her two sons, attended the funeral and who takes this opportunity of thanking the kind neighbors and friends, and particularly the Tierneys, for their attention and care in mother's sickness and death. \*

## CONCERNING ARKANSAS.

Clyde King last Tuesday received a letter from George Merritt, formerly of O'Neill, later of Stuttgart, Ark., now of Tacoma, Wash. The letter, containing valuable information concerning Arkansas, to which state many of our citizens emigrated a few years ago in the hope of bettering their conditions, Mr. King hands us for publication, hoping that he violates no confidence in so doing. It is as follows:

TACOMA, WASH., Dec. 13, 1897. FRIEND KING: Well, Clyde, here I am in paradise No. 3. As Odell terms O'Neill paradise No. 1 and Stuttgart No. 2, Tacoma must be No. 3. Charlie says I wouldn't be satisfied if I were in—paradise.

I imagined Nebraska was getting worse every year, with drouth, the hard times we had during the latter part of the time I spent there, but when I arrived in the SOUTH, (that's the way Charlie spells it) the beautiful south, the land of corn, potatoes, and every thing plenty, niggers included, the beautiful flowers, and such fruits; peaches, plums and grapes. Whew! You can't imagine how I felt. I thought, of course, my days of worry were over, that I had indeed found the long wished for land, where every thing was plenty and cheap. Well, friend King, can you blame me for venting my wrath on some one when the reaction came? No work, except in hay fields, with niggers for partners, for from six to eight bits a day, and board yourself. Potatoes from \$1 to \$1.50 per bushel, all shipped in, and the corn that Charlie told you all about was a MYTH. The corn was all shipped in. Flour was \$1.50 to \$1.65 per fifty pounds. The peaches were plenty but wouldn't keep over night; the grapes—while some of them on a bunch were green, others were ripe and rotten; the flowers were plenty and beautiful, if one could only eat them, and all other features that were so fine about that grand southern country. Their main crop was hay, and it was controlled by one Reinch, grocer, and a Mr. Porter, lumber man. They issued checks or orders and that is the money of the beautiful Stuttgart Mr. Mathews and Odell and others spent so much about. Clyde, I wouldn't give O'Neill and the surrounding country for the whole d—n Grand Prairie. Good country for ducks and niggers, but there is nothing there. The soil is cold and clammy, and if they don't use fertilizer they can't raise beans. That was paradise No. 2.

Now No. 3 is not quite in a comparison with No. 2. Nor have I been here long enough to talk intelligently of it, although the shipment of wheat from here is something remarkable. Living is very reasonable, fruits of all kinds are very cheap and fine. Flour, the best patent, is \$1.20 per 100 pounds, fish and clams are very cheap and, of course, plenty.

The outlook for Tacoma is very bright. This Klondike business helps this little city out, but work here for mechanics is all overdone. Work is scarce and will be more so before spring. I want to go to Skagway in March. Will put up shoeing shop. They pay \$6 per horse for shoeing. Can go from here for about \$18. 99 per ton for freight.

If there is anything concerning this country that I can enlighten you on just let me know, and I will gladly do it. Regards to enquiring friends. Yours respectfully, GEORGE H. MERRITT, "The Village Smithy."

SCHOOL NOTES. The elocution class of the high school are now learning Webster's address at the dedication of the Bunker Hill monument.

Several high school pupils attended the teachers' association last Saturday, and one was heard to say that she didn't know teachers' meetings were so interesting.

The following is from a geography recitation in one of the intermediate grades: Teacher—"What peninsula in the northern part of Asia?" Pupil—"Ham Kautzman." (Kamtchatka.) Helen and Flora Lowrie, Lettie Gillespie, Martha Cress, Ada Mills, Ruth Evans and Lind Trueblood furnished the music at the teachers' association.

Not long ago in one of the grades a test was made to ascertain some of the likes and dislikes of the pupils. It was found that in colors the boys preferred blue and green; the girls, red; stories, boys liked war adventures and travel; girls, stories of home life; professions, boys to be a doctor or lawyer or something to make money; girls, to teach music, painting and drawing. It was a notable fact that the boys wanted money for their own individual interests, while the girls desired money for charitable purposes.

The eighth grade recently wrote compositions on "Three Wishes." One girl wished for wisdom, so she could get her arithmetic lesson and write better compositions, another wanted to go to Klondike and take provisions. Several wanted to take a trip around the world, and one paper contained the following: "I have always wished for a good education, and were I given my choice I would choose this in preference to all others, for the reason that an education is something that cannot be taken away. Even though men and women are cast upon the world, they still have something to rely upon, and will not be long without an opportunity of earning something." This is certainly a most admirable wish, and we would that it were the desire of many more.

## IRRELEVANT THOUGHTS BY AN IRRELEVANT FELLOW.

And now, to fill a mammoth gaping sock. Many a family gem gets into endless hook.

The days of the newspaperman upon earth are many, unfortunately for him, and full of vigorous, robust trouble. Unless his press is subsidized and his editorials written in the counting room by the business manager he has a life-long struggle with giant despair, and keeps the sheriff away from his door only by dint of ceaseless vigil and untiring rustling. He generally has all he can do meeting legitimate competition without being handicapped by an injunction restraining him from writing and his employes from talking, as was done to the World-Herald.

We have a profound respect for law and courts and judges but Keyser's latest injunction seems to us to be, to use the mildest term possible, silly. The bill of rights covers the case fully when it says "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

Next spring will see a great rush for the Alaska gold fields. It is estimated that 100,000 men will be on the way as soon as the weather loosens up, and some of them before. It is useless to moralize or philosophize on the matter, or to point out what the same energy and money might do if expended at home. This hundred thousand seekers for sudden wealth will go just the same. Some of them will be fortunate. Some of them will fill icy graves and some of them will wearily drag themselves back to the states after years of fruitless endeavor, to pass their remaining days nursing aches, pains and regrets. The writer saw a particularly touching illustration of the sad ending of ambition's fierce dream one day last spring. The Fast Mail, still damp with the fog of the Golden Gate, steamed up the entrancing valley of the Sacramento river through the sunshine and the flowers and the fruit and stopped beneath the iron dome of the shed at the neat little depot of the Southern Pacific at Sacramento, Cal. All was hustle and bustle. Many passengers were boarding the train for eastern points. Among them was an old man. There was something pathetic in his appearance and after an hour or so the writer dropped down in the seat beside him and engaged him in conversation. He looked so sad and forlorn and utterly friendless that our sympathy

went out to him. The old man said he was thinking of the past. That starting east over the plains had opened the flood-gates of his memory and bore him down in a trough of reflection. He told us his history, which would only interest our readers in a boiled down form. In his youth he had lived in old Pike county, Mo. He caught the fever of '49 and was one of a party that crossed the plains to California. Crossing the plains is a phrase that has a romantic ring and stirs a something in the adventuresome breast when read by the glowing hearth, but only those who have passed over that dreary, desolate and blue-producing desert are qualified to form even a faint idea of the horrors of the trip in the early days. Compared to it a visit to Dawson City by the most difficult route would be but a holiday excursion. Arriving on the coast he learned the sad truth that so many have yet to learn, that is that only one man in a hundred can succeed. For years he hung on to the tail end of bonanza excitements making merely enough to keep him afloat.

Word came from home that his sweet-heart had grown weary of waiting or had forgotten him and married the other fellow. Following awit upon the heels of this disaster came the intelligence that his parents had passed into the great beyond. Bowed down by grief, ambition deserted him, hope grew gray and despondent. Fortune that had so long eluded him was no longer sought. He simply lived the long years through and now he was going back to his old home to spend his last years with a brother who had kindly sent him the money to pay for his return trip.

And thus will many a poor Klondiker return.

Some terribly misinformed but no doubt well meaning individual started the story Tuesday that a telegram had been received stating that a record-breaking blizzard was bowling along from the northwest but sixty miles away. The town was full of farmers and their wives buying Christmas presents for the little ones. The merchants were all busy and clerks were knocking out shoe leather at a fearful rate. There was not a cloud in sight. Old Sol was shooting slanting beams from the southern sky in his most benign manner, but it mattered not. Teams were hurriedly hitched up and the farmers hustled out into the rural districts and left the town in a sort of presto change state. Ire filled the breasts of the merchants, and the clerks swapped yarns about the stove the rest of the day.

## 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
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.	THAT WERE
\$ 4.00 cloaks for..... \$ 3.20	\$5.00 reduced to..... \$3.95
4.50 cloaks for..... 3.60	5.75 reduced to..... 4.60
4.75 cloaks for..... 3.70	6.75 reduced to..... 5.40
5.00 cloaks for..... 3.95	7.00 reduced to..... 5.60
5.50 cloaks for..... 4.40	7.50 reduced to..... 5.95
6.00 cloaks for..... 4.80	8.00 reduced to..... 6.40
7.50 cloaks for..... 5.95	8.50 reduced to..... 6.80
8.50 cloaks for..... 6.80	9.00 reduced to..... 7.20
9.00 cloaks for..... 7.20	10.00 reduced to..... 7.95
9.50 cloaks for..... 7.60	12.00 reduced to..... 9.00
10.00 cloaks for..... 7.95	15.00 reduced to..... 11.95
11.50 cloaks for..... 9.30	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.
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

Odd Pants.

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