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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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O'NEILL, HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA, FEBRUARY 24, 1898.

NUMBER 34.

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.

For choice candies go to Cress'. 31-1f
J. Maben was up from Deloit yesterday.

The best five-cent tablets in town at Mrs. Cress'. 31-1f
Frank Mann was over from Spencer Monday.

J. F. Brady was down from Atkinson Monday.

N. D. Jackson was up from Neligh yesterday.

Carl Crocker was up from Deloit yesterday.

Warm meals at any hour of the day at Mrs. Cress'. 34-1f

Bail ties and wire always on hand at Neil Brennan's. 16-1f

J. McNichols was down from Atkinson yesterday.

Elmer Neesley, of Battle Creek, is in the city today.

Miss Lou Earl, of Emmet, was in the city yesterday.

Grant Hatfield was on the sick list the first of the week.

For fresh oysters or a good oyster stew go to Mrs. Cress'. 34-1f

*J. D. Brayton, of Bassett, was registered at the Evans Monday.

For first-class horseshoeing on short notice, call on Emil Sniggs. 26-1f

Mrs. W. T. Evans and daughter, Ruth, are in Omaha visiting relatives.

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

J. G. Murphy, the gentlemanly miller of Atkinson, was in the city this morning.

F. W. Boggs, of Spencer, county attorney of Boyd county, was in the city Friday.

J. P. Mann left for Chicago Tuesday morning, where he goes to purchase his spring stock.

Insure your city and farm property with B. McGreevy. Losses promptly settled and paid in gold. 34-1f

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

The eight-month old child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pine, of Dorsey, died of pneumonia Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Full blooded, registered, Hereford bulls, cows and heifers for sale, by W. C. Fawkes, 4 miles north of O'Neill. 32-4

Go to the opera house Monday night and see the Redmond company. New songs, new dances. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Az Perry was over from Butte yesterday. Since Az came back to God's country he has improved considerably in appearance.

Mr. Nicholson and wife (nee Mae O'Sullivan) of Valentine, were in the city visiting relatives and friends the first of the week.

The Redmond company will present the greatest of all plays at the opera house Monday night, "Young Lochinvar." Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The book of the year, "From the Ball Room to Hell." Facts about dancing. Only 25 cents.

32-5 A. MULLIGAN, O'Neill, Neb.

S. M. Wagers, who has been down in Missouri the past three months, returned home last week. Ves is not particularly stuck on the "show me" country.

Since the weather has moderated the Klondike fever has again broken out in this section, and the indications are that two or three more O'Neillites will join the rush Alaskaward.

We understand that J. E. Allison, of Atkinson, has accepted the position of cashier in a bank at Peterson, Clay county, Iowa, to which place he expects to move about April 1.

Children and adults tortured by burns, scalds, injuries, eczema or skin diseases may secure instant relief by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the great pile remedy.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

Ladies free Monday night to see "Young Lochinvar" by the Redmond company. Each person purchasing a reserved seat ticket will be allowed one seat free of charge for a lady. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

A Kentucky editor said silver buckles on garters were becoming fashionable and he hoped to see more of them. His wife sued for a divorce and the only woman in town who had silver buckles on her garters cowhided the poor editor until he was as raw as a potato.

Sioux City Times, Feb. 21: Rev. M. F. Cassidy, of O'Neill, Neb., came to Sioux City today to interview a Sioux City contractor in regard to rebuilding the Catholic school building at O'Neill, which was destroyed by fire about three years ago. Rev. Cassidy visited with Dean Tracy.

The report of the engineers regarding the Golden irrigation district have been received from the printer and distributed to the taxpayers of this district. An extra supply has been left with the postmaster in case any name has been overlooked.

J. H. HOPKINS,
Director District No. 1.

The sale of the James Connolly saloon stock came off as advertised Wednesday at 1 o'clock p. m. It was bid in by Mr. Hobbins for the mortgagees, the Omaha Brewing Association, for \$225. We have not learned what disposition they expect to make of it but we suppose they will dispose of it at the first opportunity.

One of our exchanges gets off the following: "A couple were recently married and the bride invited an old aunt to the wedding. The cards were well affairs, and in one corner bore the inscription, 'Children not expected.' After scanning it closely over her specs the old lady said, 'That's all right, but they'll have 'em just the same.'"

Nothing has happened in this or any other country for years that has so excited the people of this city as the blowing up of the man-of-war Maine. On the street corners and every place a person can go there are mutterings of war, and judging people by what they say a regiment of troops could be mustered in here in twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Harriett Squires, of Scottville, who was operated on a few months ago for abscess of the kidneys, is now up and around again with good prospects for a complete recovery. The operation was performed by Dr. Trueblood, and he informs us the case was the most complicated he ever treated, and the success of the operation speaks highly of his skill as a surgeon.

An Iowa exchange says: "A Corning young lady who is soon to be married, had her fortune told by a gypsy woman a few days ago and she said to her friends that she wouldn't tell what the fortune had in store for her for ten thousand millions dollars; but a day or two later she let the cat out of the gunnybag by blushingly asking a girl cousin: "Do you think twins are nice?"

An Iowa man spent nineteen years of his life in striving to get an appointment as postmaster. Finally he worked his strings properly and was appointed. When he learned that he had been appointed only as a fourth-class postmaster he immediately resigned, and when asked his reasons for so doing said he had worked long enough to be a first-class postmaster, and "darned if he hadn't sense enough to know it."

Frank Daly, who had been visiting relatives here for a couple of weeks, left for Park City, Utah, last Saturday morning. On Wednesday of this week he expects to leave Park City for the Klondike country, going first to Seattle and leaving the latter place for Dawson City March 1. Four other Park City men will accompany Mr. Daly on the quest for the yellow metal, and they are determined to make a stake or come home broke.

Mrs. John McBride received a paralytic stroke last Sunday evening which paralyzed the vocal cords and renders her powerless of speech. On Monday afternoon her condition was so critical that her life was despaired of and Mr. McBride was telegraphed for and he arrived in the city last evening from Park City, Utah, where he has been the past year. At 2 o'clock today she is much better and hopes are entertained for her recovery, a fact which will be pleasing news to the many friends of the family.

Elmer Williams, the "little boy" who had charge of Uncle Sam's cash, as receiver of the O'Neill land office, for nearly four years, arrived in the city this morning for a short visit with old friends. Elmer is now a resident of Fremont but is interested in a sheep ranch in Sheridan county, and is now on his way home from a tour of inspection of the above gold mine. Judging the sheep business from the prices of sheep and wool, a man who has considerable money in the bleaters has a gold mine and not a small one either. As Elmer says, "the confounded republicans have put such a tariff on woolen goods that they have made the sheep business a very profitable one."

While in Omaha last week John Weekes met Doc Mathews who was there with the Arkansas exposition commission. John says Doc has the Klondike fever and is desirous of organizing a company to go Alaska. He has asked Ed Grady to join him in a trip to the frozen north, but as Ed is well satisfied with this section he will probably not accompany Doc. We do not think W. D. will go either unless he gets some one to go along to do the work. He might probably be willing to assist in cooking the "grub" but to handle a pick and shovel—never.

Geo. Tomilson was in from Minneola Wednesday. George is one of the old timers in this section, having lived here for eighteen years. While chatting with him we asked him how things were in his section. "Well sir, everything is improving in the country," he replied, "and from present indications it looks as if Holt county was fairly started on the road to prosperity. Good times are evident everywhere; people are improving their places and are getting out of debt." "Well," we remarked, "as you are a silver man it is remarkable that you would admit that times are better." "Well," he replied, "I do not claim that the republican party is responsible for the good times, nor do I care but I do know that times are better in this section than they have been for years, and I am willing to admit it." Good boy! They say an open confession is good for the soul, and we hope now that George has expressed himself he feels better, and has seen the error of populism.

If a man is a professional politician he makes a poor farmer or business man. Business and politics do not go together any more than does farming and politics. If a man is a prosperous and successful farmer you can bet your last cent that he does not talk politics four days out of every week, nor evolve in his imaginative brain plans and specifications for saving the country the other three. He has to tend strictly to business to make a success of it. If a business man were to adopt the same method of tending to his affairs as does a large number of the farmers of this section, he would be bankrupt in a year. Yet when these farmers fail to make a fortune in a few years on the farm, which they conduct mainly as a side issue, they denounce the country and the government. We believe that every citizen of this commonwealth should take an interest in politics, the farmers especially, but there is no need in spending their entire time, leaving Providence and the weeds to take care of the farm.

Walt Mason: We have been receiving for four years a Nebraska weekly paper, deadheaded to us by the publisher. It is a very interesting sheet, but when we open it we don't look at the breezy editorial column first. We always look for the advertisement of a certain merchant, whose announcements attracted us early in the game. During all these four years he has never missed an issue, but has a different ad every week, and it is always a good one, well written and attractive, and covers considerable space. We have never seen this merchant, and know nothing about his store save what we have gleaned from the advertisements, but we feel it safe to wager something that he is the commercial leader in that town, and that none of his competitors are in the same class with him. He is the best friend that town has, and is probably popular and respected. No doubt he is growing wealthy, as he deserves, and is, by any chance, we get off the train in that town, we'll take a scout to his store to look upon him with admiration.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil: The Redmond company opened their week's engagement last evening at the Dohany in "Young Lochinvar," or as it is more commonly known, "Davy Crockett." The play was well given, and Mr. Redmond is by far the best leading man with any repertoire company seen in Council Bluffs this season. In physique, voice and simple mannerisms he was an admirable Davy, and was rewarded at the close of the fourth act with a curtain call. His support was good, especial credit being due Mr. Dudley for his presentation of the slow-speaking but quick-acting parson. Between the acts number of specialties were given, thus offering a continuous performance. A pleasing feature of the evening was the excellent music, furnished by the Dohany orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Sidney Downs. Their selections were excellent and they were frequently encored. To-night the bill is "The Risen from the Dead," a romantic drama abounding with scenic effects. Judging from the expressions of approval heard last night, a crowded house will greet the company this evening.

Frank Duffey, one of the pioneers of this county, died at his home near Saratoga last Sunday morning at 12:20, of gangrene. Deceased was born in Belfast, Ireland, in 1850. When but 5 years of age his parents came to this country and settled in Providence, Rhode Island, where they remained for 12 years. In the spring of '49 they moved to Wisconsin, where Mr. Duffy resided until he came to this county in '55. When he came here he settled on a farm on the Eagle near what is now Saratoga postoffice, but at that time was quite a wilderness, and on that farm he resided up to the time of his death. Deceased had been ailing for the past three months but was not considered seriously ill, being able to be around. About a week before his death gangrene set in compelling him to take to the bed, and he kept gradually sinking until he passed away at 12:20 Sunday morning. Deceased leaves one son, Peter, and two sisters to mourn his demise. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Peter Carberry, of Deadwood, S. D., formerly a resident of Stuart, was arrested in the latter place by Sheriff Stewart and brought to this city Saturday. He was wanted in Lawrence county, S. D., on the charge of cattle rustling, and Sheriff Plunchett, of the latter county, arrived on the Short Line Saturday night and took the prisoner west on the Elkhorn that night. It appears that about ten days ago two car loads of cattle were shipped to Sioux City by a young man of Deadwood and offered for sale on the market there. The commission merchants who were offered the cattle became suspicious of the deal as several of the cattle were branded, and they had the young man arrested, and he is now held in Sioux City awaiting requisition papers from the governor of Iowa, and as soon as they arrive he will be taken to Deadwood. It appears that this man implicated Carberry in the deal with the result that he was arrested as above stated. Carberry swears he is innocent and the result of the inquiry will be watched with interest by several of the residents of this section.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our brother and father.

MRS. KATHERINE DUFFY.
PETER DUFFY.

CARD OF THANKS.

We hereby wish to express our sincere thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who assisted us during the sickness and death of our mother, Mrs. Hannah Evans, also to the Modern Woodmen of America for their courtesy in attending the funeral as a lodge.

MR. AND MRS. H. M. MARTFIELD.

AT HALF PRICE.

To clear our stock of odds and ends we offer at half price a good assortment of ladies' muslin underwear and aprons, a large line of dress trimmings, all the odds and ends in our embroidery stock, and a good line of silks. Also 50 pair mens odd pants, selected from broken suits. Fifty ladies' jackets, formerly worth from \$3 to \$10, each to close \$1.50. 34-2 J. P. MANN.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between J. L. Hershiser and J. P. Gilligan, under the firm name and style of Hershiser & Gilligan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent and agreement. J. L. Hershiser retiring and J. P. Gilligan continuing the business. All parties owing the firm will make settlement with J. P. Gilligan, and all claims owing by the firm will be settled by him.

Dated at O'Neill, Neb., this 2nd day of February, 1898.

J. L. HERSHISER.
J. P. GILLIGAN.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with la grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottle at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.

CASITORA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.
is on every wrapper.

MOORE-CORNELL.

LINCOLN, NEB., Feb. 21, 1898.—Special correspondence: "Eugene Moore is free." As I write, here at Lincoln, these words are being repeated from man to man and the gossip is all about the Moore trial and the sentence which was passed but which never will be executed.

As the people have looked toward the ex-state auditor they have seen him for the last several weeks suspended by the last slender thread of his technical defense over an eight year sentence to the penitentiary. His defense was technical. He admitted taking the money and that he had no right to take it, he admitted his moral guilt, but denied that the statute under which the attorney-general had arraigned him gave the state power to enforce the sentence which had been pronounced.

As auditor of the state he was not a custodian of public funds, had no authority to receive public money as the agent of the state, and therefore his embezzling of the money which had been paid to him by the insurance companies was not an embezzlement of state money, for the money had not yet reached the state. The insurance company, on its way to the treasury to pay its fee, met the auditor and gave him the money. Therefore the money was insurance money and the embezzlement was embezzlement against the insurance company and not against the state.

If the attorney-general had known as much about the law as he knows now, and as he ought to have known when he commenced the case, he would have prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretenses and he would have won the case, for the accused admitted his guilt on that point.

As all the various phases of this case is discussed here, the present auditor is rapidly coming into the public view in connection with Moore, because he has seemed determined to follow his predecessor step by step and track by track. Several months ago, when the public first saw Moore reaching, staggering and ready to topple over the precipice, some of the populists here at Lincoln went to Auditor Cornell and said to him, "Take your hands off that money! Let go of it! You've no right to touch it. Go back from the precipice. Don't you see the other man toppling, almost ready to fall, and why do you follow in his footsteps? What is the inside secret between you and these insurance companies that makes them hunt you up to pay this money to you, that makes you clutch every dollar of it while the republican press is blistering you with just criticism and while the men who voted for you and believed in you turn away from the sight in disappointment and disgust?"

When I say some populists went to the auditor, I don't mean the governor. The governor had allowed Bartley to put up a straw bond. He had allowed Bartley to make a pretended settlement which was not a settlement at all. He had allowed Meserve to put up a straw bond. He had, I will not say at the behest of the old line insurance companies, vetoed a bill for the benefit of mutual companies, and two years later, when the time was ripe, had sanctioned the same kind of an act, organizing a mutual company of his own. He had sanctioned and helped to manipulate the recount conspiracy, and now with all these skeletons grinning at him from the closet he did not dare look the reform auditor in the face and tell him to let go of the \$9,000 of these insurance fees which that worthy reformer reported to have in his possession a few months ago when he made a report to the governor.

When I say some populists went to Auditor Cornell, I don't mean the treasurer, for although he knew the law, that it was being violated by the auditor, and that this \$9,000 of insurance fees was not where it ought to be, he also knew that he too had violated the law. when he put up a worthless bond, and he knows now that the worthless as it lays there, pretending to be something which it is not, says to him, "As long as I'm here, you've got to lay low."

Neither do I mean it was the secretary of state who went to the auditor, for he too has been clutching at this fee money, which he has no right to touch. If you talk to the secretary of state and say to him, "Keep your hands off those fees, keep your paper knife out of those election returns. Throw away those railroad passes and pay your fare as you promise you would." The secretary will drop his chin and strike a startled attitude like a hungry boy in the pantry, saying, "Guess you fellers done the same thing."

If you talk to the auditor about this \$9,000 of fee money which he carried off down to Richardson county, he'll answer, "You fellers done the same thing." The governor, when confronted with the unconstitutional house rent steal, answers, "You fellers done the

same thing." Round up the whole state house gang, from the governor to the janitor, including the Honorable Mutz, look them in the face, and before you've asked a single question they'll intuitively put their hands to their pockets to see if the fees and the passes and the house rent is there, and they'll answer in chorus, "You fellers done the same thing."

I am informed that the auditor has lately hustled a lot of this fee money into the treasury. But I am sorry to learn that of the three hundred annual passes procured by the state house crowd for their personal use this year, not one has been returned. If you walk through the state house now you can see the vest pockets bulging out with passes, you can read the guilty confession on the countenances, and you can hear the little annuals as they huddle lower and lower into the deep pockets, chirping out reform defense, "You fellers done the same thing."

J. W. JOHNSON.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and lung troubles.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

Whooping cough is the most distressing malady; but its duration can be cut short by the use of One Minute Cough Cure, which is also the best known remedy for croup and all lung and bronchial troubles.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

After years of untold suffering from piles, B. W. Pursell, of Knitersville, Pa., was cured by using a single box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Skin diseases such as eczema, rash, pimples and obstinate sores are readily cured by this famous remedy.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter way to do it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds.—Hershiser & Gilligan.

It is not often that a physician recommends a patent medicine; when he does, you may know that it is a good one. Dr. J. P. Cleland, Glasgow, Va., writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my practice and it has proven to be an excellent remedy, where a thorough course of medicine had failed with me. I recommend it to my patients every time for colic and diarrhoea." Many other progressive physicians recommend and use this remedy, because it always cures and cures quickly. Get a bottle and you will have an excellent doctor in the house for all bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale by P. C. Corrigan, druggist.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief, spent many nights sitting up in a chair, was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for coughs, colds and consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merit of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

The Greatest Discovery Yet.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiaklwa, Ill. Chief, says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.