

**THE FRONTIER.**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE FRONTIER PRINTING COMPANY, D. H. CRONIN, Proprietor, BOSTON, MASS., Associate.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF O'NEILL AND HOLT COUNTY.



Prosperity did it.  
 'Rah for our side!  
 Nebraska is redeemed.  
 How about imperialism?  
 O, yes; Bryan got New York!  
 Well, Bryan, have you enough?  
 The pass grabbers were turned out.  
 Desitrick claimed the state, and he got it.  
 Glorious triumph in state and nation.  
 Poynter, the last of the populist governors.  
 Sam Howard will continue to huck corn.  
 Even Holt county is recovering from Bryanism.  
 There is no doubt about the doubtful states.  
 Chapman surprised everybody, himself included.  
 Everybody will vote the republican ticket in 1904.  
 Imperialism is no better vote getter than 10-to-1.  
 Mr. Eves of Amelia is the maddest pop in Holt county.  
 Pops look like they'd been struck by a Texas cyclone.  
 Rosewater got a nice vote in Holt county, but in Douglas!  
 Thursday, the 29th, is Thanksgiving. Politics barred.  
 A man that can't carry his own state ought never to be president.  
 Some of the erstwhile Bryan club members are sorry they are pops.  
 When it comes to eating crow the democrats got a nice large dish of it.  
 And now Bryan for governor. Excellent arrangement to continue republican victory.

The pops are talking of "re-organizing." That means that they are all shot to pieces.  
 Grimes, republican, wins out in the tie with Cooper for supervisor. Even fate is against the pops.  
 The latest we got hold of from congressional race is that the vote is so close between Neville and Kinkaid that the official count may change the result, conditions favoring Neville.

Harrington has the appearance of one crestfallen.

O'Neill has five prohibition voters, and three saloons.

Dickson is the happiest republican in seven states.

The Frontier will keep right along with the procession.

Not a man in O'Neill come within a mile of guessing it.

Next election marks the passing of populism in Holt county.

Mr. Grimes, here's to you. May your shadow never grow less.

[[Crowing was a somewhat uncertain undertaking last week, but The Frontier turns loss this week.

The pops were so badly scared that they didn't dare crow over the narrow margin Mullen slid in on.

From a majority of over 500 in 1896 the pops are reduced this year in Holt county to less than 150.

Lost—In the recent republican cyclone, one prospective federal appointment. Dozen of Democrats.

The powers that engineered the fusion state convention find the electing of candidates another matter.

Would that we were back where we belong in the ranks of progressive Americanism, the g. o. p.—T. and B.

The democrat turns his tired, tear-stained face from the public gaze and takes to the woods.

With state and legislative tickets Nebraska republicans have an opportunity to do some good for themselves and the state.

The inflated candidate that thought himself the most popular man on the ticket now sees what others thought of him.

Republicans simply turned over the supervisor to the pops in this district last time, but this year they take a turn themselves.

Holt county's population will be increased after January 1 when the populist office holders and appointees begin to move out of Lincoln.

With a majority of eighty-eight votes, Mullen doubtless feels that there is a lack somewhere to make his majority "the biggest any man ever got."

Great is the popularity of one Arthur F. Mullen, recently elected county attorney. He ran forty-six votes behind his ticket in O'Neill, where he lived for four years.

The new county board will stand: Marsh, Kramer and Grimes, republicans; Bethea, Postlewait, Keefe and Moler, populists. Two of the latter, Brother Eves claims are not pops, but he will probably commence apologizing at once.

R. R. Dickson, as chairman of the county committee, and C. L. Bright as secretary, did excellent work for the republicans. The campaign was conducted vigorously but throughout was marked for cleanness and freedom from fraud or dishonest methods. The Frontier moves a vote of thanks for Messrs. Dickson and Bright and the committee.

The Independent has great influence in Holt county affairs. It slandered and maligned Judge Kinkaid during the campaign, yet the judge carried O'Neill with a majority of seventy-one, one of the largest ever given a candidate in O'Neill. Bryan carried the city by twenty-seven, so it will be seen that Judge Kinkaid ran ahead of his ticket ninety-eight votes. And this, too, in the face of the Independent's influence and that of a few of its henchmen. Great is the influence of the sheet in the collar.



This is what did it.

Those burnt looking marks on the cement walk at the First National bank corner were not caused by the explosion of a skyrocket nor a falling meteor, but by the tears that fell from the eyes of the Independent editor when he learned that his pet and defender, Cooper, was elected to stay at home.



Here's one for Grimes.

"Some of the old familiar airs of by gone days will have to be revised," remarked Supervisor Cooper Wednesday. "For instance, you remember one something like this: 'Old Grimes is dead, that good old soul.' Now this is not true and my appearance on my farm in southern Holt during the sessions of the county board the next two years is a refutation of that statement. Mr. Grimes is very much alive." And he walked away with a sad, sickly smile on his phiz.



Excuse us while we laugh.

Since the smoke of battle has cleared away and the wounded tenderly cared for the opposition seeks through cactus and sagebrush, briars and brambles, for the cause of defeat, and it is not hard to find in this county. While true that the populists elected their county ticket and carried the county for Bryan, still the majority has been so greatly reduced that it is practically a republican victory, and a great one at that. Populism has been supreme so many years that they imagined themselves entrenched so securely that nothing could oust them. Power begets carelessness and carelessness begets dishonesty. So it is with Holt county populism. They were so powerful they placed before the people and elected to office men incompetent and incapable. This has been demonstrated time and again. When Holt county has a law suit, it has been necessary to employ extra counsel aside from the regularly elected county attorney, so that in the past ten years the additional counsel procured by the county has cost the tax payers thousands of dollars. They elected one man county attorney who was incapable of preparing a record that would allow him to get into district court. But these are the sort of men the machine could use. The main cause of the disaster to the pops is the fact that the people have discovered that populism has reached a stage in Holt county where the party is controlled by ring power and every nomination dictated by that ring.

**IN OLD BILBAO.**

West Enterprising Spaniards Except the Catalans. Among other places along the Spanish coast the queen regent of Spain visited recently on board the royal yacht was Bilbao. This very important town is the capital of Biscay, one of the four sister provinces. It is beautifully situated along the banks of the river Nervion and surrounded by high and partly wooded hills. The old town is very uninteresting, with its ugly houses, many stories high, and badly paved streets. There are one or two fine churches, and the quaint, much-venerated shrine of Begonya, perched high up on one of the hills. The Bilbainos would never forgive Maria Christina if she did not take her youthful son to hear mass in that miraculous "basilica." The new suburb of Bilbao—Euzancho—is very modern and can vie with any other European capital, with its fine buildings and well laid out parks.

The principal drive is by the water-side, along which coquettish villas extend. Where the river flows into the sea are two small suburbs called Portugalete and Las Arenas—seaside resorts, with a fine hotels and bathhouses. A splendid iron bridge, invented by a Spanish engineer, connects the two banks; so high is it that vessels pass underneath. Vessels of 3,000 tons can go far up the river to the wharves where they take in their loads of the rich iron ore from the mines of Preanera, Goldames, Friana and Castro. Last year alone 5,000 vessels, mostly English, entered the port, carrying away 5,000,000 tons of iron ore. Many of the mines are worked by English companies, and in some aspects Bilbao reminds one of an English seaport. There is a very large British colony in Bilbao, the consul holding one of the most important posts in Spain. A quiet, restful looking cemetery nestles on the bank of the river and the great vessels, as they pass, always dip their flags in token of respect to this tiny corner of British territory. The English sailors' home has been a great boon, as yearly it helps to keep 60,000 sailors out of mischief. The Bilbainos, as the people of Bilbao style themselves, are, next to the Catalans, the most enterprising of Spaniards. Since the war with the United States they have bought seventy foreign steamers of more than 2,000 tons each and have registered them in Spain, in order to undertake the carrying of their own ores to foreign countries. The same enterprising spirit is shown in their foundries, their manufactures of every kind and in the network of broad and narrow gauge railways all around Bilbao.

Unfortunately there is an equal activity displayed by the extreme socialists in the rural districts of Biscay and in the industrial and mining country, almost to the very suburbs of Bilbao. In the suburb of Deusto is the open-air ball game ring, where thousands of socialists assemble on frequent occasions to denounce capital and the powers that be.—J. Wright in Chicago Record.

**Austria an Old Ladies' Paradise.** Contrary to the practice which prevails in many other countries, the deference shown to women in Austria increases with age, and the land is well considered an old ladies' paradise. No Austrian would ever dream of receiving a lady's extended hand without bowing to kiss it. Children, even when grown, always touch the hands of their parents with their lips before venturing to raise their faces for a kiss. Girls and young married women, no matter how lofty their dignity do not consider it beneath their dignity to kiss the hands of ladies who have attained a certain age. The men are also extremely courteous, not only to ladies, but to each other.

**Independent—Last Week and This**



**NEBRASKA'S NEW OFFICERS**

|   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
|   |   |   |
| CHARLES H. DISTENICH.<br>Governor elect.  | GEORGE W. MARSH.<br>Secretary of state elect. | EZRA F. SAVAGE.<br>Lieutenant governor elect. |
|   |   |   |
| CHARLES WESTON.<br>Auditor elect.         | FRANK N. FROUZ.<br>Attorney general elect.    | WILLIAM STUEFER.<br>Treasurer elect.          |
|   |   |   |
| GEORGE D. FOLLMER.<br>Commissioner elect. | GEORGE D. FOLLMER.<br>Commissioner elect.     | GEORGE D. FOLLMER.<br>Commissioner elect.     |

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