

THE FRONTIER.

VOLUME XXII.

O'NEILL, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1902.

NUMBER 35.

WILL FORCE PAYMENT

County Board Directs That the Delinquent Taxes Must Be Paid or Land Sold.

TREASURER CRONIN GIVEN ORDER

Delinquents, Resident and Non-Resident, Must Now Come to Limerick or Forfeit Their Property.

The board of supervisors Tuesday adopted a resolution which concedes the collection of delinquent taxes to a nut-shell and takes hold of the matter in a business like way, and will no doubt result in much good to the county.

The plan comprises the compulsory payment of taxes or such disposition of property upon which taxes are due as will turn into the county treasury money long due it upon lands, lots and personal property, and also shuts off the notorious tax lien foreclosure business out of which the land syndicate has reaped such a plentiful harvest.

Supervisor Phillips presented a resolution which was adopted, that the county treasurer be instructed, and authorized to proceed with a thorough investigation of all property in the county, real and personal, and notify all resident and non-resident delinquents of their delinquency; that unless the taxes are paid within a reasonable time the county board will take such action as is necessary for the collection of the same. The treasurer is authorized to employ a clerk especially for this work and is instructed to report to the county clerk all property against which there are unpaid taxes with the names of the owners thereof. The clerk is to present the report to the board, which will then divide the list of such property among its members for inspection, each supervisor to be given the property in his own district, and they then inspect the property and determine whether it is worth the taxes. In the event of the land or other property is worth the taxes or more collections will be forced. If not worth the taxes it will be passed by. So that each supervisor will have a complete list of property in his district upon which taxes are delinquent and will be able to determine by inspecting each piece of land whether it will pay for the taxes against it or not.

The board believes this work can be done at an expense of not to exceed \$200 and intend that many thousands of dollars will be brought into the treasury thereby.

H. O. Jackson Buys Land.

On Tuesday H. O. Jackson bought eleven acres of ground from the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley Railroad company just south of the depot where the log house, one of the town's old landmarks, stands. He paid \$1,100 for the eleven acres. Mr. Jackson says he bought the land for the purpose of making show grounds for his cattle, and this will entail extensive building of barns, sheds and yards. He will also erect a residence on the place and make his home there. Mr. Jackson keeps some four or five hundred head of cattle on his ranch northeast of town, but desires better facilities for showing his stock to prospective buyers. He does not expect to begin building until about the first of July.

Revival Meetings.

Messrs. Jamison and Crandall of Sioux City will begin a series of evangelistic meetings at the Presbyterian church on Monday evening next. Their work is thus spoken of by a South Dakota paper: "The special services which have been held at the Congregational church for the past two weeks by Evangelist R. W. Jamison, closed Tuesday evening. The meetings are without reserve credited with having accomplished much good in their special work and have undoubtedly left their impress upon many minds. Mr. Jamison has an earnest and sincere manner of speaking to his audiences which reaches reason and their hearts, and consequently goes deeper and lasts longer than simply an appeal to the emotions."

Good Words for the Great Majestic Range

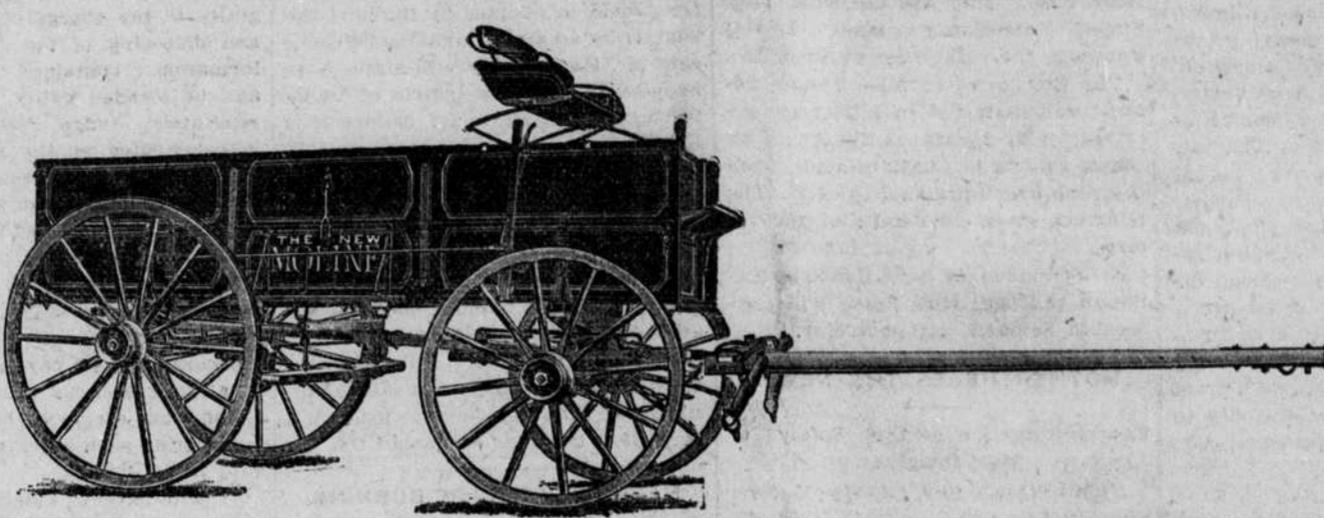
To whom it may concern: After two years of constant use of a Majestic Steel Range I take pleasure in recommending it as a coal saver and a very satisfactory cooking stove.

Mrs. M. A. Testman

All kinds of fruit trees, shade trees and rose bushes, and early seed potatoes. Write for 1902 catalogue. Address Norfolk Nursery, or E. D. Hammond, Norfolk, Neb. 35-May 1.

TO the PUBLIC

PIONEER



HARDWARE

For a quarter of a century I have been in O'Neill in the Hardware and Implement business, and am here yet, with a carload of new Implements for the spring trade. Following is a partial list of goods carried by me:

John Deere Plows; Buggies, Planters, New Pivot Tongued Cultivators, Riding and Walking Listers, Discs and Seeders

These goods are beautiful in construction, durable and have no equal. The Moline wagon, none better on wheels, having many points superior to any wagon on the market. The celebrated Champion binders, mowers and hay rakes. I also handle bale ties. In the stove line I carry the best known steel range, the great majestic; also many other makes of stoves and ranges. I am the only dealer west of Norfolk who carries the Stransky Steel Ware, every piece warranted for five years. I also handle enameled ware. I have the Lisk and Elliott anti rust tinware, none better. For any rusty piece returned I will gladly give a new piece. Nickel plated copperware, such as tea and coffee

pots, tea kettles and other articles in profusion. Anything you want in silverware, cut glass, glassware or Rogers 1847 table cutlery. In the cutlery line I carry no imported goods, nothing but the products of American factories and American workmanship. I have all grades, from the cheapest to the best. I have the Sioux City garden seeds; also other garden and field seeds, such as millet, clover, etc. I have the best kerosene, the "Eocene," gasoline, machine oil, and axle grease. A very nice line of sewing machines. In barb wire I have the genuine Glidden, no imitation, every pound warranted to run one rod.

It is always my aim to treat customers in the best possible manner and to give them honest labor and good goods for every dollar they may think well to turn my way. If you cannot give me all your trade, give me what you can, and it will be appreciated. I will say in conclusion that no man in my line will give you any more for your dollar than I will and my guarantee or warrant I will make good.

NEIL BRENNAN
O'NEILL, NEB.

MINOR MENTION

George Uttley is home from Lead, S. D.

Judge Morgan spent the Sunday in Atkinson.

Frank Campbell is having an extensive addition built to his implement house.

Emil Sniggs was in Omaha this week buying machinery for the spring business.

Oddie Biglin expressed a throughbred Jersey calf as a gift to a relative at Clinton, Io., last week.

Frank Brittell has got his dairy running in full blast and finds plenty of customers. Success to him.

J. T. Walker, Page's hustling real estate man, was in the city Tuesday and reports a flourishing land trade.

C. W. Deuel of Page was a pleasant caller of the Frontier's Friday, advancing his reading privileges another year.

The Rock County Leader boasts that the Rock county soil used by Mrs. Bouser in the sod house at the Pan-American exposition was sold to Buffalo florists at \$2 per load.

Rumors are around again that a contemplated revision of the Elkhorn time table will bring the passenger through here early in the afternoon instead of at the present hour.

Ferris Manning expects to go about the 1st of March to Washington with a view to remanning and taking government land if any thing suitable is found.

This item, printed in two or more Boyd county papers, is another evidence that you have to go away from home to learn the news: "A large supply of ties and piling has been unloaded at O'Neill by the Short Line, which indicates that work on the A. and N. will soon commence." But we will have to shatter their hopes by stating that the "large supply of ties and piling" consists of a lot of old bridge timbers gathered up along the road and dumped at the round-house here.

Horse for sale cheap.—Cole & Son. Mose Campbell was down from Atkinson yesterday.

Harry Dowling was up from North Bend over Sunday.

Pat McCoy went to Spencer Monday to work in the McCafferty hardware store.

Burl Martin went to Inman Monday to relocate some of the telephone company's wires.

Miss Alice Cokendall departed yesterday for Denver, where she goes to work in a dry goods store.

Get your lamp oil at Brennan's for he keeps the highest standard grades of any one in town; he keeps the Econo oil.

George Blinco came down from Chadron Monday for a week's vacation. He is firing on the Black Hills division of the Elkhorn.

Nels Kane left Wednesday for Leavenworth, Kan., being called there by the illness of his farther, who is at the national soldiers' home.

We understand that A. B. Ashton, mail clerk on the Long Pine-Deadwood division, is under quarantine for small pox at his home near Emmet.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Dickson entertained a few friends at their home on Friday evening in honor of Miss Nellie Skirving, who departed on Saturday for Lincoln to attend college.

J. C. Morrow, who has been in the law and real estate office of M. F. Harrington since he retired from the county superintendent's office, has established a lumber and coal yard at Spencer.

For Rent—My farm four and one-half miles northwest of O'Neill, 120 acres under cultivation, 40 acres fenced pasture; good house and other buildings. Will rent for one or more years.

33-2pd. Mrs. Geo Rodenwald.

P. L. Gallagher was tendered a banquet at the Weingartner restaurant Monday evening by a number of his friends. He departed on Tuesday evening for Sheridan, Wyo., where he expects to remain for a time before going to Butte, Mont.

FOR SALE—Bay driving horse, 5 miles southwest of Ray P. O. C. J. Vequest. 35-2pd

Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter at their home, born Sunday.

A robbery was perpetrated at O'Connor & Stanton's saloon on Saturday night or Sunday morning. About \$20 in money was secured. Entrance was made at the back door by cutting out the panels, and the money was secured by opening the two tills in the saloon and breaking the slot machine.

Maybe, perhaps, the associated press accounts of the Tillman-McLaurin affair in the senate inspired the billigerents upon the streets of O'Neill Monday night at the hours when they would have felt better in bed. But as we are indisposed concerning police court news we will leave the "horrible details" for our readers to gather elsewhere.

The board of supervisors adjourned on Tuesday to meet again next Tuesday. The board expect to meet with the county board of Boyd county about March 11 to confer regarding the proposed bridge across the Niobrara near Lynch. The petition has not yet been acted upon by the Holt county board, but will probably be granted at some future meeting.

A. H. Blinco is able to be around again after his serious accident at Sioux Falls about a month ago, when he was pinched between the bumpers of two cars. Bert says he had ribs and collarbones broken, teeth knocked out and his lung punctured with pieces of bones. He has been getting along well, but doesn't expect to return to work for at least two months yet.

Frank Lesile, representing the Peony Publishing company of Omaha, publishers of the Great West, a new publication just started for the encouragement of emigration to the west, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Lesile made arrangements while here to club his paper with The Frontier without additional cost to our subscribers. Which means The Frontier and the Great West one year for \$1.50. Sample copies may be seen here.

Wife of General O'Neill.

Neligh Leader: Last week's Elgin Review contains the following account of the death of an old resident of this section of the state: Mrs. H. J. Hads was born in Melbourne, Australia, April 2nd, 1846, and died at her home in Elgin, Nebraska, February 6th, 1902. She removed with parents in 1851 to California, where she continued to reside until she was 18 years of age. From there she removed to New York, and in December, 1864 was married to General O'Neill. To this union were born one son and two daughters, John H. O'Neill of Spaulding, Mrs. Mamie Steel of Spaulding, and Mrs. Kittie Dwyer of Butte Montana. After the civil war was ended General O'Neill came west to Holt county and founded the O'Neill colony, the town of O'Neill being named after him. Several years after the death of General O'Neill the subject of this sketch was married to James Coughlin and from this marriage two daughters survive her, Misses Grace and Eva Coughlin. Mr. Coughlin died and in 1895 she was married to H. J. Hads then residing in Wheeler county. Three years ago they removed to Elgin where they have since resided.

The road is rough before our feet,
The hills are steep and high.
And clouds are gathering over-head,
To shut away the sky.

Perhaps our paths may run apart in dark
and stormy weather,

But at the nearing eventide, we'll all

Home together.

Oh, friend or mine, I grieve to lose,
The grasp of loving hands

How much we need each other here

Each fully understands,

But if our pathways meet no more in

meadow land or heather,

Believe that when the night is come, we'll

all be home together.

She's a hand that's true, my friend,

And steadfast come what may;

God grant our paths run side by side

And part not, all the way;

But if it be that we must

God only knoweth whether there's comfort

In the thought that night,

Will bring us home together.

FINDS A DEAD BABY

Wrapped In a Cloth and Placed in a Box and Deposited on a Grave at the Cemetery.

SEXTON MILLS' GREWSOME FIND

Carelessness or Guilt Leaves Dead Infant Above the Sod and Makes Bait for Wolves and Dogs.

Sexton R. H. Mills made a discovery at the cemetery last Saturday. Upon the mound of a grave, partially sunken in the earth with a few frozen clods thrown over the top, was a small rude box. The appearance of the box suggested the idea it contained something, and tearing off the cover the grieved remains of an infant was found wrapped in swaddling clothes, and frozen stiff. How it came there, who its probable parents were or how long it had laid, the sexton could not tell, nor diligent, but not public, inquiry has yet cleared the mystery of horror. In the earth about the box were marks as of wolves or dogs endeavoring to gain access to the corpse.

Mr. Mills replaced the box as he found it and on Tuesday consigned it with the little lifeless form to a grave.

It would be a sad commentary upon the affections of a mother out of wedlock to say thus came this grieved package to be found, or unfavorable recommendations of natural parents to thus careless, dispose of lifeless offspring.

Obituary.

Dr. Charles Homer Newell was born in Marion county, Iowa, February 16, 1876; died at Lynch, Nebraska, February 20, 1902.

The deceased graduated from the St. Louis medical college in the spring of 1899. In May, 1900, he graduated from the college of physicians and surgeons at Chicago.

On November 27, 1901, occurred his marriage to Miss Bessie Cooley, a most estimable and accomplished lady of Norfolk.

The doctor's life, though prematurely closed, was replete with noble achievement, and resplendent with many most enviable and admirable qualities. He had a great adaptability to the medical profession, and was eminently successful as a practitioner. His amiable disposition was full of cheer and kindly greeting to all. He was gentle in spirit, tender and sympathetic toward his patients. His sickness was only of about ten days duration, but he suffered great pain and bore up under it with great patience and fortitude of soul.

Funeral services were held from the residence of Dr. B. T. Trueblood in O'Neill, Saturday, Feb. 22, at 10 a.m., by the Rev. R. W. Burton of Savage. The services were attended by a large concourse of people, whose expressions of sympathy and love, evinced the high esteem in which the doctor was held.

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The hills are steep and high.
And clouds are gathering over-head,
To shut away the sky.

Perhaps our paths may run apart in dark
and stormy weather,

But at the nearing eventide, we'll all

Home together.

Oh, friend or mine, I grieve to lose,
The grasp of loving hands

How much we need each other here

Each fully understands,

But if our pathways meet no more in

meadow land or heather,

Believe that when the night is come, we'll

all be home together.

Hello! Who Are You?

Yes, the telephone is a good thing, but you would think some people who call you up on them were bred beyond the border of civilization. "Hello! who are you?" Now, that is a pretty way to introduce yourself to the person you have called to the phone, isn't it? You have begun the conversation and by all the rules of etiquette known to civilization you should give your name and number so that the individual you are addressing will know who is talking to him. If a stranger accosted you upon the street with an impudent "who are you?" you wouldn't expect to be landed in jail for giving him a taste of your knuckles.

If the stranger had business intercourse to perform with you would expect him first to introduce himself according to the formalities of society. To the mind of some of the gay-sprouts about the city the distance over the wires is no barrier to a recognition of themselves; and, therefore, invariably introduce themselves with the interrogation, "who are you?" In which event it is quite proper to hang up the receiver without replying.