

# THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

HARRISON, NEB., NOV. 22, 1888.

NO. 10

## THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

— BY THE —  
JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

### A New Weapon of Defense.

Two Nebraska editors whipped in one day is a very unwholesome record. Editors who are not built as fighters should adopt some means of self defense. It might be a good scheme to eat garlic. The enraged subscriber who could face a breath composed principally of garlic would have to have his head wrapped in a horse blanket, and under such circumstances he would be comparatively harmless. This thing of whipping editors is becoming decidedly monotonous. The average editor is a mild, inoffensive sort of a chap, who deserves a better reward for his work than an extensive slugging modeled on the Gothic plan. His labors are principally of an intellectual character, not such as to enlarge and harden his knuckles or stimulate the growth of his muscles. He is therefore at a disadvantage when a big loafer with a hand like a base burner sails into him, and it is natural that he should be done up. It might be a good scheme for the editors of each state to form a protective association with headquarters in some important town. A professional bruiser could be hired by the year at a reasonable figure and kept ready for duty day and night. Then, when somebody slugged an editor, the bruiser could be shipped to the scene of the difficulty, with instructions to pound the tar and other ingredients out of the man who did the slugging. His expenses and fines could be paid by the association and he would return with victory perched upon his banners, vindicating the dignity of the profession and carrying terror to the hearts of those who make a practice of whipping writers. This scheme is the only feasible one, and although it is the result of long years of study and research it is offered as freely as the air we are supposed to breathe. It is the only feasible one because some editors would rather be whipped than eat garlic.—Printer's Auxillary.

### What the Editor has to do.

We apologize for mistakes made in all former issues and say that they were inexcusable, as all an editor has to do is: To hunt news and clean the rollers and set type and sweep the floor and pen short items and fold the papers and write the wrappers and make the paste and mail the papers and talk to visitors and distribute type and carry water and saw wood and read the proofs and correct the mistakes and hunt the shears to write editorials and dodge the bills and dun delinquents and take cussings from the whole force and tell our subscribers that we need money—we say that we've no business to make mistakes while attending to these little matters and getting our living on gopher tail soup flavored with imagination, and wearing old shoes and no collar, and a patch on our pants, obliged to turn a smiling countenance to the man who tells us our paper isn't worth \$1 any how and that he could make a better one with his eyes shut.—Exchange.

An editor in this country does not have to saw wood, but he carries coal, makes paste, attends all the meetings, reads a lot of trash to get a little news, does job printing, runs the hand press, runs errands, sweeps out once a month, makes out bills once a month and then makes them out over again next month and smiles sweetly on the man who has threatened to kill him on sight. Then there are some editors who "rush the growler," "deal," "buck the tiger," get drunk, stay drunk and let all of the before mentioned duties go to thunder.—Rising City Independent.

Mr. Nimrod—I say, Mr. Editor, did you know that I was out hunting yesterday?

Editor—No; I hadn't heard of it.  
"Well, I was, and I thought you might want to make a local notice of it, so I came over to give you the particulars."

"Did you kill anything?"  
"Well I should say so. I made one of the most remarkable shots on record, killed two rabbits at one shot. Going to mention it, ain't you?"

"Certainly, Mr. Nimrod."  
"Can't you make it a little conspicuous?"

"Why, of course. I'll have both of the rabbits you shot printed in double leaded type. See?"

"That'll do splendid. Thanks—awfully thanks! Good morning."—Siftings.

### Newspaper Laws.

A newspaper marked "sample copy" is sent free, and no charge can be made for taking it from the office.

Any person who receives or takes a newspaper from a post office, and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, or whether in his name or another, is held in law to be a subscriber and is responsible for the pay.

If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound to give notice to the publisher at the end of the time, if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it on and the subscriber is held responsible until an express notice with arrears is given.

If subscribers move to other places without notifying the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

The courts have decided that subscribers who refuse to take papers from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud, and may be dealt with in the criminal courts.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made in full.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible for the payment.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can have arrested for fraud any one who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run for some time and then orders it discontinued, or orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and to send a postal card notifying the publishers, lays himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft etc.—Printer's Auxillary.

The chief of the Crows is named Long Hair, from the fact of his having the longest hair of any man in the nation. By correct measurement it was found to be ten feet and seven inches in length. On ordinary occasions it is wound with a broad leather strap and carried under his arm, or within the folds of his robe. On great occasions however, his pride is to unfold it, oil it with bear's grease and let it drag behind him, spread out on the grass, black and shining as the raven's wing.—Pipe Of Peace.

In answer to the questions regarding the night herd law, of several of our subscribers, we here give the law in full: Compiled Statutes 1887, Chap. 2, Sec. 14 pg. 51.

"No cattle, horses, mules, swine or sheep shall run at large during the night time, between sun-set and sun-rise, in the state of Nebraska, and the owner or owners of any such animal shall be liable in an action for damages done during such night time."

### Glen Items.

William H. Johnson, E. McFarlin and Wesley Rigdon have gone to prove up on their claims.

John Shay is getting out house logs with which to build on his homestead. He will soon move on to it to live.

Elick McAlan is running a meat market in Crawford and has hired a man to tend his stock.

Mr. Kreeman has not finished his stable yet though he probably will soon. Mrs. Kreeman is going to Chicago to visit her friends.

Mr. Frazier is hauling posts to the Hall place with two teams. We think he don't intend to freeze this winter by the looks of the pile of pitch he has by his door.

Henry Rodgers got home from the west. He finished out a post contract.

I wonder if Justice Mason will get his house painted this fall. I suppose he will give a big free range dance. Wonder if he will invite his herd law friends to partake.

The Free Range Ball at the hall last Thursday evening was a decided success both in point of numbers and enthusiasm. Notwithstanding the preceding cold day and snow, a large crowd of the pleasure seeking community gathered at an early hour from far and near, and the dancing began early. Messrs Galpin, Bartlet and Galpin and Mrs. Murphy furnished the music successfully and to the satisfaction of all. The Harrison cornet band rendered several selections in the hall before the regular routine of business was taken up. Eight set danced at once, leaving very little room for lookers-on, though what was left was all taken. At 11.30 supper was served at both hotels, over fifty persons partaking at each place. After supper dancing was again taken up and continued until a late—no early hour and all had had their fill and departed for their homes feeling that a pleasant evening had been spent.

Ho! Still they come and get a square meal at the restaurant for only 25c.

### The Right of it.

ED. JOURNAL.  
In the last issue of the Herald can be seen a display of fairness and impartiality(?) only found in the county court and its officials in Sioux county.

In the first place I am found guilty by the Herald, as a confessed briber, and in order to show some testimony to sustain that verdict the Herald publishes the testimony in chief of one Gotlieb Schultz, and upon that testimony I am convicted by the Herald of bribery. Oh! poor, poor Judge; how narrow and contracted your poor mind and judgment is. Do you think that you are furthering the cause of justice by publishing the testimony in direct examination of a witness and not give his testimony in cross examination?

But how can I expect fairness from you who have openly and without hesitation said that you would ruin me if in your power? Sattarlee has time and again thrown his most vile abuse at me in your court by calling me a criminal, and saying that I would be sent to the penitentiary by him; and all this in your presence and court, and without one word of remonstrance from you. On the other hand, if I should dare to say one word you have been ever ready with your "Shut up; get down or I'll fine you for contempt of court." Heavens! what contempt! You further say in that vile article of slander and defamation; that if any one doubts the guilt of Mr. Walker he is invited to call at the Judge's office. The people of Sioux county will in due time find out who is guilty and who is not.

Now Judge I feel sorry for you. Honestly I think you would be a fairer man if you would drink less whiskey and beer and sober up so that what little brains(?) you still have would be able to clear up and help you to do something more nearly right. You must think that because you plead guilty to duplicating your accounts against the county and swearing twice to an account of \$3.25 that every one else is in the same fix.

In reply to the article in the Republican headed "Facts and Figures," by L. W. Bryan, I will simply say that it is false. Mr. Bryan did some work on a tie contract for which he got his pay in full and not as he says only got his head an old pair of boots and a couple of Government blankets. At the time Bryan was working for me I had in my employ from 20 to 40 men and here are the names of a few who are still in Sioux county, and who will give testimony as to the truth or falsity of the statement made in the Republican.

Chas. L. Tubbs, John Mack, Joseph Johnson, P. L. McCrea, Chas. Plimpton, Leopold LeBuck, S. W. Kemp, Wm. Benway, Geo. E. Cook, Albert Rand, Michael Ruifling, Jackson Kreisler, D. J. Majors, Joseph Parsons, Wm. H. Hawn, M. J. O'Connell, Wm. Schleier, Andrew Iahman, Michael Schonebaum, Wm. Schonebaum and others.

If Mr. Bryan had fulfilled his contract with me the same as the others above mentioned he would then have had some money coming to him, and he, like the rest of those that worked for me, would have been paid for every single tie he made. But Mr. Bryan, instead of doing his work as agreed, left the work and I had to pay John Mack and his men to complete the job, for instead of making ties he made a lot of culls that were rejected by the company.

A few days before election Bryan stated to Joseph Parsons that I owed him \$100, but that if I would give him a cow he would call it square and vote and do all he could for me during election. I have not bought any votes and am not in the vote buying business.

Mr. Bryan himself is a good worker, and I know, from the amount of work done by himself, he should have made more money, but he kept about him from three to nine starved out loafers all winter who cost him more than he could possibly earn, and if Bryan had kept account of his bills he would not have made the statement he did, for I believe him to be truthful and honest.

Respectfully,  
GEORGE WALKER.

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