

# The Sioux County Journal.

Published every Thursday.

Subscription Price, \$2.00  
W. E. Patterson - Editor and Prop.  
Entered at the postoffice at Harrison as second class matter.

### Fruit for Sioux.

Reidy and Tubbs have started a young nursery on Mr. Tubbs' place at the mouth of Monroe canyon. The first installment of 10,000 trees were set out a couple of weeks ago and give promise of doing finely. That the climate here is well adapted to the raising of fruit has been successfully demonstrated for the past two or three years. All varieties of fruit grown in the same latitude elsewhere have been successfully started here. A few dollars invested in a general assortment of fruit bearing trees, shrubs and vines will give greater returns, both in cash and general satisfaction, to the farmer than in any other way. Only a few years ago it was said of both Nebraska and Iowa that no fruit could be raised with any degree of certainty, and now the homestead, in all settled portions of Nebraska and in Iowa, that does not return a good supply of several kinds of fruit each summer and fall is the exception and not the rule. So we say to the settler in Sioux county, be sure to set out fruit. If you are dubious as to the result try a few trees at first and if it proves a success, by the next season you will be willing and satisfied to invest further; being careful to do the work of planting rightly and in season.

### Wyoming Petroleum.

There is in the city to-day and will be for some days to come, a gentleman well known in the scientific world for many years. He is Herbert Bartlett, now of Ottumwa, Iowa, and a member of the firm of Fair, Williams & Co., bridge contractors. Mr. Bartlett was for seventeen years in government employ, being engaged in the work of geological survey, and in the pursuit of his duties, and the study of science has visited nearly every country in the world; has experienced the intense cold of Siberia and the burning heat of the equatorial regions; has climbed mountains whose summits seemed to reach the stars, and has gone down and down into the bowels of the earth in search of things new and strange in science.

For years this man has devoted his time to the study of nature—to bringing these things to light which are hidden from the mind of man, and in his work has put an amount of enthusiasm and knowledge which has produced results, probably not satisfactory to himself, for the true scientist is rarely satisfied with his achievements, but which have been of great value to mankind at large. The experience of this gentleman in the different countries he has visited are truly wonderful, and years ago when the writer was a neighbor of his, we used to listen with eagerness to his stories of adventure and research.

Mr. Bartlett has just returned from a visit to the Wyoming coal fields, bringing with him specimens of the product of wells in that new oil region. The Journal now has a bottle of oil from a 160 barrel well on R. J. Coles' oil claim, the flow of which was analyzed by Mr. Bartlett, and which he pronounces similar to the flow from the Pennsylvania wells, he having analyzed the Pennsylvania oil for the government just prior to the great oil excitement of a score of years ago. The Coles wells are located near Silver Reef, a mining camp about thirty-five miles north of Fort Casper, and the flow from them is regarded as something wonderful. The analysis shows 90 per cent of oil, of which 42 per cent is carbon (a large per cent by the way), 48 per cent naphtha, vasaline, gasoline and various analines.

The oil shown is the genuine petroleum, of a dark green color and having a very strong smell of gasoline. It is pronounced by experts to be equal to the best Pennsylvania oils. The oil, coal and iron fields of Wyoming are full of promise to the west, in which Nebraska will have her full share.—Nebraska State Journal.

### The Samoa Disaster.

The particulars of the terrible storm in the harbor of Apia, on the island of Samoa, as reported in the telegraphic columns of the Journal yesterday morning, relieves the officers of any of the American ships of all blame. They had full steam up, but their engines were not powerful enough to make headway against the hurricane which was blowing straight from sea. The Vandalia was disabled by a collision with the British man of war Calliope, and her men stuck in the rigging for twelve hours after she had turned on her beam's end on the sand. The Calliope escaped comparatively uninjured, and her powerful engines took her inch by inch against the head wind clear of the harbor.

The Nipsic had a collision with the German war vessel Olga, in which she fared the worst, and her crew managed to land through the surf. The Olga made out to keep off the reef but her steam finally gave out and she was carried away. Then she was set with much difficulty, to escape a wind which was somewhat in the direction of the reef.

and the commander ordered all the men into her rigging to act as sails. This strategem had the effect of keeping her afloat many hours although she was losing ground gradually and approaching the Olga. Finally the collision came but she managed to still keep afloat and now drifted down upon the Vandalia.

Prior to striking the Olga the stars and stripes were run up, the only colors shown during the fearful storm. Finally when it was seen that a collision with the Vandalia was inevitable, the crowds upon the shore who could not assist the perishing men, were electrified by the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner," mingling with the terrible roar of the breakers. Those Americans about to die were going down to the music of their national anthem. But through the almost superhuman efforts of the officers and crew of the Trenton the headway of the vessel was so much impeded by the living sails, that when it struck the side of the Vandalia that vessel did not immediately go to pieces and a large portion of the men who had been clinging to her rigging for twelve hours with the waves rushing over her hull, were able to drop on the deck of the Trenton.

That vessel settled down into the sand escaping the reef and those who had not been washed overboard were safe from the storm and were rescued in the morning. The fate of the German war ship Eber was the most tragical. After colliding with the Olga and the Nipsic she drifted broadside on to the reef. When she struck she rolled over and instantly disappeared from view. All hands went down with her.

The Samoans showed great persistence and bravery in trying to come to the rescue of the drowning sailors. They repeatedly sent out squads of expert swimmers with ropes to establish connection with those nearest the shore, but were beaten back by the breakers and were unable to reach any of the vessels before the morning that succeeded the second night of the storm.

The engines of the German vessels, like those of the American ships, were not powerful enough to make headway and they steamed in vain toward the open sea. It is evident that there was no lack of manhood and skill on the part of our naval officers, and the survivors will long be remembered and honored for their heroism and pluck in the face of almost certain death through the long hours of the disaster.—Nebraska State Journal.

There is trouble in the republican choir at Crawford, and all because the man who plays the organ has been favored above the rest. The organist in this case is Col. W. H. Ketchum, who during the war poured out his blood in defence of his country and since the war has put in a large share of his time pouring down liquor in self defence. Last week the colonel was appointed postmaster at Crawford, and the trouble began. A batch of affidavits were forwarded to Washington from Crawford, alleging that Ketchum was a drunkard, a frequenter of saloons, and unfit to discharge the duties of the office. To counteract this the colonel has prepared a list of affidavits declaring that he is a daisy, an editor and a republican. The Advocate is for Ketchum in this fight. It is no doubt true that he lingers around the bowl sometimes, but what of that? Is a town like Crawford, which is a maelstrom of whiskey and dance houses seven days in the week, going back on a man for that? If the kickers up there want a total abstainer to handle the mail they would better start the reform themselves. Ketchum is good enough for Crawford and we hope he will win.—Advocate.

A story regarding the exploits of Tommy Bell comes to us, as related by himself, which entirely eclipses the mountain lion episode given last week. Near the ranch where Tommy held forth was a muddy pond, the filth of which had been greatly increased by having about 4,000 head of cattle standing in it. One day Tommy and some companions saw a beaver in the murky waters, and some one suggested that Tommy swim in and capture the animal alive. He boldly plunged in, but every time he would reach for Mr. Beaver, the latter would dive, until finally Tommy dove too and when his head emerged from the slime, his right hand was fastened to the beaver's neck. He swam out with his prize, and took it to the ranch, where he placed it in a bucket of water, covered it carefully and went out to help brand some calves. When the boys went to the house for dinner they found to their surprise that the beaver had upset the bucket and had gnawed the legs off from all the chairs to build a dam to keep the water in one corner of the room! Next.—Lusk Herald.

Kilpatrick Bros. & Collins are breaking 600 acres of land in the vicinity of their camp on the B. & M., which they intend sowing with oats. There are about twenty-five men and teams at this work. Another force of men are employed making wagon roads and the remainder are engaged in developing coal locations. A new town christened "Tubsville," has been laid out, two miles from the LAK cattle ranch; several buildings have been erected, three saloons running, and a free and easy time being enjoyed by the residents. The cow boys took possession of the place the other night and filled the saloon with bullet holes.—White-wood Sentinel.

# FARM LOAN

ON LIBERAL TERMS.

Jones & Verity,

Harrison,

"The Wrong Pew."

Our enemies may tell you that this is "the wrong pew" but the firm of

## CONLEY, REIDY & POLLARD

Are Here to Stay and do

### A STRAIGHT FORWARD

### HONORABLE BUSINESS.

We would respectfully call the attention of the public to the fact that we are prepared to make farm loans in SIOUX, DAWES and BOX BUTTE COUNTIES

## The Most Liberal Terms.

Final proof money advanced

### Without Extra Charge.

Land Office business will receive SPECIAL ATTENTION

### Contests Initiated,

### PROSECUTED OR DEFENDED.

Land filings made and a general law business transacted. We offer you the advantage of several years successful practice before the United States Land Office. Will also do

### A Locating Business.

Collections made on all accessible points. Abstracts carefully compiled. Do your business

## Where Business is Done!

OFFICE ON MAIN STREET

Harrison, Nebraska.

### C. H. Andrews & Co.,

B. E. BREWSTER, President. C. F. COFFEY, Vice. Pres.  
CHAR. C. JAMESON, Cashier.

—Dealers in—

Drugs,

Paints,

Brushes,

Oils,

—AND—

Fine Toilet Goods,

STATIONERY & PERFUMES.

BEST CIGARS

IN THE CITY.

### Commercial Bank.

[INCORPORATED.]

—A—

General Banking Business

—TRANSACTED.—

Harrison,

Nebraska.

## The Rest

When you

PIES  
CAKES  
BREAD  
COOKIES  
CANDIES

Or a Square Meal

J. G. ARMSTRONG, President.

## BANK

OF HARRISON

Harrison,

Transacts a general

Loans Money on

## The Harrison

EGGERT ROHWER, Proprietor.

Special Attention

Best Accommodations

## Fremont, Elkhorn

Miscellaneous

Railroad

"The Northwestern Line"

Omaha, Sioux Falls

East, North, South

THROUGH TICKETS

Full Information on Application to J.

H. G. BENT, General Manager

J. R. BOGEMAN, General Manager