

# THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

HARRISON, NEB., JUNE 13, 1889.

NO. 39

## THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

W. E. Patterson, Proprietor.

### Time Table.

F. E. & M. V. Ry., Passenger.  
Going west leave Harrison at 10:35 A. M.  
Going east leave Harrison at 2:51 P. M.

### Harrison Market.

Butter, 8c.  
Eggs, 10c.  
Poultry, per doz. \$2.40 to \$3.  
Oats, per 100 lb. \$1.40  
Corn, per 100 lb. 65c.  
Bran, per 100 lb. \$1.10.  
Feed, chopped, per 100 lb. \$1.35.  
Potatoes, per bu. 25c.  
Sorghum, per gal. 50c.  
Onions, per bu. \$1.50.  
Beans, per bu. \$1.00.

Negotiations that have been pending for some time past have recently been closed whereby Mr. L. J. Simmons, formerly of the Nebraska Reporter, of Seward, Neb., has purchased an interest in this paper and will be here this coming week to take editorial charge of the same. Mr. Simmons is a newspaper man of more than ordinary ability and experience. The Nebraska Reporter says of him:

"L. J. Simmons, who has been connected with The Reporter for more than six years, will leave in a few days for Harrison, Sioux county, where he has purchased The Sioux County Journal.

Although his name has rarely appeared in the columns of the paper, he has for several years past, had entire control of both the local and business departments, and has done highly satisfactory work in both. He has a thorough understanding of the work of a country newspaper office, and ought to make a success in his new venture. The writer might be accused of being a little partial toward his brother, but he feels confident that the people of Seward will endorse the statement that Lou. is energetic, possessed of good principles and not lacking in ability. After a residence of nearly fifteen years in Seward county he goes we believe, with the good wishes of all who know him. The people of Sioux county will find him as ready to work for their interests as for his own.

### ROSA & THOMPSON—

See their store when you go to Harrison. For the generous assistance and sympathy shown to us during the sickness, death and burial of our darling boy, by the people of Harrison and vicinity, we desire to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks.

### MR. AND MRS. D. M. SUTTON.

Mrs. Elwood Alexander and Miss Anna Price, daughters of E. B. Price of Boggy creek, and Miss Josie Price, a granddaughter, all of Forest City, Iowa, arrived in Harrison on Monday and went out to Mr. Price's the same day. They will visit for sometime in Sioux county.

Mr. Thompson, of the firm of Rosa & Thompson, arrived in Harrison Tuesday with a stock of goods and on Wednesday a car of feed and flour was received. Mr. C. E. Wells, who will assist Mr. Thompson in the store here, arrived on Wednesday and the two are busy arranging and shelving the large stock of goods. The firm is an old and tried one and comes well recommended from Chadron where they have many friends having been in business there for a number of years.

### Boggy Items.

Mr. Hill is still breaking on his claim. Kendall's saw mill has shut down for a while and the hands are all away in the Hills on a hunting expedition.

Mrs. Watson gave birth to a bran new daughter on the 11th. It was an eight pounder.

Miss Winnie Southworth gave a birthday party recently. She invited the school to an ice cream supper.

Take care Clare Clipper, who you make fun of. Cousin Tom and cousin Bud are not to be laughed at by folks that have no teeth or a fifteen dollar bill or a shirt pocket. Take warning before it is everlastingly too late.

### WILD WEST.

DIED—of pneumonia, at one o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, June 11th, 1889, Earl, only son of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Sutton. Funeral services were held at the Church at 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Harrison cemetery.

It is only within the last month that Mr. Sutton's became residents of Sioux county, moving here from Adair County Iowa. The child was taken sick on the second day after arriving in Harrison and medical aid immediately summoned. At different times he seemed much better and was not considered dangerous by Dr. Jackson, of Chadron, who had been called to attend him on last Saturday. He suffered considerably being unconscious a great part of the time. Little Earl was an only son and his loss is severely felt by the bereaved parents. Rev. Wallace conducted the funeral services.

### Was He Drunk This Time?

Last Thursday Mr. Joseph Stastny was arrested at his place on Running Water for the alleged shooting of cattle, and brought to Harrison and before Judge Hunter, when, by his attorney H. T. Conley, he waived examination, pleaded not guilty, and asked to be bound over to the district court. This the Judge refused to do and the trial was set for Saturday. Mr. Stastny was obliged to return a distance of about forty miles to the neighborhood of his residence to obtain witnesses. He did this by driving a large portion of the two nights and a day that intervened, and came into court on Saturday morning ready for trial, when lo, and behold! the Judge informed him that the case would be continued to the district court—just what was asked for on Thursday. This is only another case of justice as administered by the county court of Sioux county.

### "FOR GOD, AND HOME, AND NATIVE LAND."

Contributions by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

### DRINK AND DANGER.

Write it on the liquor store.  
Write it on the prison door.  
Write it on the gin-shop sign.  
Write, oh, write this truthful line:  
Where there's drink, there's danger.  
Write it on the work house gate.  
Write it on the school boy's slate.  
Write it on the copy book.  
That the young may in it look;  
Where there's drink, there's danger.  
Write it on the church yard mound.  
Where the drink slain dead are found;  
Write it on the gallows high,  
Write it for all passers-by:  
Where there's drink, there's danger.  
Write it underneath your feet,  
Write it on the busy street,  
Write it for the great and small,  
In the mansion, cot, or hall,  
Where there's drink, there's danger.  
Write it on our ships which sail,  
Borne along by steam and gale;  
Write it in large letters, plain,  
O'er our land and 'cross the main:  
Where there's drink, there's danger.  
Write it always in the home,  
Write it where our drunkards roam  
Year by year from good and right,  
Proving with resistless might,  
Where there's drink there's danger.  
Write it for the rising youth,  
Write it for the cause of truth,  
Write it for your fatherland,  
Write—"tis duty's stern command—  
Where there's drink, there's danger."  
—Selected.

While some claim that "Prohibition does not prohibit," and is of but little effect in the states where it is the law, we are cheered by many an assurance such as follows:

William Sunday, the base ball player, said in a recent speech at Pittsburgh: "My occupation for the past few years has carried me over a large portion of the United States. I have been a close observer, and I have noticed that in communities where the sale of liquor is prohibited, either by state laws or local option, there is the greatest prosperity, the greatest happiness and the nearest equality among the people. There are some people who are slow to see the virtue of this movement for temperance. Why this is so is a mystery to me. There are men coming in here to talk for prohibition who come from states where it has been tried. They have lived under it, and like it. Is that not proof of its virtue? I have lived in Iowa under license and under prohibition, and I say of my own knowledge that Iowa was never more prosperous than she is to-day. What has done this? Prohibition."

Let the good work go on. "Mayor Harding, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, last week issued a proclamation that all saloons should be closed at eleven o'clock Saturday night and remain closed Sunday. Accordingly all saloons and breweries were closed on Sunday, the first time in years. The Liquor Dealer's Association appointed a committee to patrol the streets and note every business man pursuing his vocation on that day; as a result, complaints were filed against fifty livery stables, milkmen, cigar dealers and street car and ice companies, for doing business on that day.—Union Signal.

"He maketh the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder of wrath will be restrained."

### In the Streets.

"Put yourself in his place," is the rule if a man would like to know how his tried neighbor feels. Like many another good rule, however, it is not to be too rigorously insisted upon. There are some forms of suffering concerning which the most sympathetic man may be willing to form an opinion by observation and reasoning rather than by experience. Lord Camden, lord chief justice of England, was walking with his host, Lord Dacre, an absent minded man.

As they were passing the parish stocks Lord Camden said: "I wonder whether a man in the stocks suffers physical pain? I'm inclined to think that, apart from the sense of shame, he suffers nothing, unless the boys pelt him with bricks."

"Settle the doubt by putting your feet into the holes," said Lord Dacre.

"I will!" exclaimed Camden, and he sat down and put his feet into the holes.

"Now Dacre," said he, "fasten the bolts and leave for ten minutes."

Lord Dacre did so, but quickly forgot his distinguished guest, who sat awaiting his return with his feet fifteen inches higher than his seat, and his feet encircled by hard wood. Acute pains shot along the confined limbs; his feet ached, and cramps seized the muscles of the thighs. Faintness, giddiness, and thirst increased his discomfort.

A peasant passing by was implored by the prisoner to liberate him, and answered with a sneer of derision. A clergyman, on being told by the prisoner that he was Lord Camden, exclaimed: "Ah! mad with liquor. 'Tis droll, though, he should imagine himself a chief justice."

and he passed on. For ten hours the poor judge sat in the stocks. When at last he was taken out and carried to his host's house his miserable plight had settled in his mind that the punishment of the stocks is attended by great physical suffering.

A year or two after Lord Camden presided at a trial in which a workman brought an action against a magistrate who had wrongfully placed him in the stocks. The counsel for the magistrate attempted to laugh the case out of court, and made merry at the workman's statement that he had suffered intense pain during his confinement.

"Brother were you ever in the stocks?" whispered Lord Camden, leaning forward.

"Never, my lord," answered the astonished lawyer.

"Well, I have been, and let me assure you that the agony is awful."—Youth's Companion.

### FOURTH OF JULY RACES.

First trotting race,—best three in five, heats of one mile each. Five to enter and three to go. First money \$50, 2nd \$15, 3rd \$10. Entrance fee \$5.

Second race—half mile dash, five to enter and three to go. First money \$40, 2nd, \$20, 3rd \$10. Entrance fee \$4.

Third race—one-fourth mile dash. First money \$25, 2nd \$10, 3rd \$2.50. Takes five to enter and three to go. Entrance fee \$2.50.

Mrs. Wadsworth was very ill the fore part of the week but is much better at present. Dr. J. S. Hall, of Lusk, was called to attend her and is still in the city.

Oats and corn for sale at the lumber yard.

### Strayed.

From my place near Harrison, Sunday night, June 9, a large, grade Short Horn spotted red and white, milch cow. Had a very large bag and a short rope on her horns. Five dollars reward for information of her whereabouts.

L. O. HULL.

Corn and oats for sale at the lumber yard.

### Bay Bob.

The English Shire Belmont Stallion will stand for mares during the season of 1889 at my farm one mile east of town, except Saturdays, when he will be found at the livery barn in Harrison.

JOHN BARTELL, Owner.

### Estray Notice.

Taken up by me at my residence on sec. 32, Tp. 33, R. 55, on May 1st, 1889: two dark bay geldings. One branded with diamond on left hip, and the other with L. O. Q. L. and H. on left hip, and S with a horizontal P over it on left shoulder. Each supposed to be about 10 years old.

L. RICKARD.

L. O. HULL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

HARRISON, NEB.

GEORGE WALKER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will practice before all courts and the United States land office.

Business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

HARRISON, NEB.

M. BRUCK,

boot & shoe maker.

FIRST CLASS GOODS

—AT—

REASONABLE PRICES.

First door north of Bank of Harrison.

The Barber Shop.

First door south of the court house.

E. L. GALPIN, Proprietor.

Here you can get a clean shave, a first class hair cut or a

WARM or COLD BATH

J. H. COOK.

AGATE SPRINGS RANCH.

Brand C on left jaw. Makes specialty of breeding Roadsters, Draft and Saddle Horses; also red and black Polled cattle.

Range on Running Water. Post Office

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Wm. R. SMITH,  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We are now ready to show you the

Best and Most Complete Stock of Goods

We offer among Special Bargains

Large Galskin Shoe, Ladies, at \$2. per pair.

Fine Line of Ladies' Spring Dress Goods Just Received.

Men's Heavy Overalls at 75 cts.

DON'T FORGET THE

Snow-white Flour, \$1.65 per

Every Sack Warranted. It knocks out all competitors.

Honest dealing and low prices to merit your trade. Come and see us at Warner's old stand, west side Main street, Harrison, Neb.

YOU WILL OBSERVE

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Of the

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Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Flour, Feed, &c. The largest stock to select from. Best quality of goods.

Prices as low as the lowest.

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Dealers in—

Lumber, Coal, Grain, Lath  
And Shingles.

Doors.

Blinds, Plaster,  
Hair, Lime,  
AND CEMENT.

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G. GUTHRIE, Manager.