

## THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

WEnesday MAY 13, 1875.

If the question was put to every citizen of this town, or county, "What did you come here for?" the answer in every case would be in effect—to better our condition, or in other words to accumulate property. Now we put as a plain question to our citizens—are you doing the best you can to secure the object for which you left your eastern homes, and sought new homes in this wild western country? We ask you, citizens of Red Cloud, and landholders are you doing your best to increase the value of your own property, and the general good of the community in which you live? Ask these questions to yourselves, and if you find there is any lack of zeal on your part, go to work and do all you can to advance the interest of town and county. More on this subject hereafter.

The Red Cloud Chief has a marriage notice and a wedding notice together and a good deal of heavy mourning black lines in the vicinity. We give it up—whether the mourning is for the first or second party.—*Orleans Sentinel*.

When the *Sentinel* tries to get off a joke on the notices in the *Chief* he should say what he means. We will relieve his anxiety as much as we can, by saying that when Mr. Hungerford has been married as long as we have, he won't have to enquire "whether the mourning is for the first or second party."

JUNIATA is happy. The "vexed question" is decided, and Hastings if she mourns at all, mourns as "those without hope." We rejoice with those who rejoice according to the scriptural injunction. We refer to the County Seat master.

### OUR TRIP TO RIVERTON.

On Saturday we took a trip up to what will be the town of Franklin Co., here every advantage for a town that could be asked for. It is beautifully located on the Republican and Thompson creek, which streams afford not an unlimited mill power. They have already a splendid mill in operation and say they have the prospect for another shortly after harvest. The bridge across the Republican at that place is a fine structure, which gives them a direct communication with the south side of the county, making it one of the best trading points on the valley. While there we formed the acquaintance of W. C. Thompson, proprietor of the Riverton House; he is the right man in the right place, and does his best to accommodate every one who calls on him. Mr. Holdridge also keeps a hotel in this place. Mr. John H. Phillips has quite recently started a Harness Shop in this place; he has quite a large stock on hand and expects an increase in a few days. He is a good workman and will undoubtedly give entire satisfaction to his patrons. Moore Fuller & Wyant keep a store in the old town site, but they intend to build soon on the McBride Addition, where they will increase their stock and keep on hand everything in their line of trade. Mr. McBride has started a store on the new addition. He is also postmaster at that place.

### STATE NEWS.

See what it is to be famous. Judge Kinney has named a fine horse after Gov. "Garber."

Brother Comstock of the Lowell Register, positively denies that he went to Omaha on a spree. That denial reminds us of the man who proved successfully no of the men who proved he never struck his grandmother.—*Salem Co. Post*.

The Editorial Association of Nebraska will go to Texas or some other healthy place in June. An exchange sets the date at the 15th, and the point of starting Hastings. They ought to have set the starting place at the head of the White Water river.—*Frontier Herald*.

The Nebraska Patron of April 21st, contains an excellent essay entitled "Some of Women's Duties," which was read by Mrs. Emma Tidell of Dawson's Mills, before the Grange in that place. The Patron also has other interesting matter for all classes of readers.

The Kearney Press says that the powers of the district composed of Adams, Webster and Kearney counties, "unanimously" disapprove of the move that elected Moen Laird and Thorne to the Constitutional Convention. The fact is that there are four papers in the district—all Republicans and two Democrats, and two approves.—*State Journal*.

MARRIED.—By the Rev. W. S. Horn, at the residence of Wm. R. Horn, in Lincoln, Neb., Mr. T. C. Cunningham, of Falls City, Neb., to Mrs. Mary J. McKinley, of Watson, Atchison county, Mo.

Mr. Cunningham is the sheriff of Richardson county, and Mrs. McKinley is a sister of Mrs. W. R. Horn, of Lincoln.—*State Journal*.

We congratulate our old friend Tom on his promotion to the rank of Senator.

Some of the Normal school students made a flying visit to the University and city of Lincoln last Thursday, and held a reception in company with the University students in the evening, at the Commercial.

Richardson has a full-blown organ factory. The "possessing genius" is L. F. Johnson, who has introduced improvements of his own invention. His organ is first-class.

The mosquitoes have already begun bothering the fond lovers who lean over pa's gate on an evening in Lincoln.

Thermometer stood at 100° above zero in the shade at Lincoln last Friday.

Miss Emma Brooks of Richardson Co., is a graduate of the State Normal School, and has just finished a regular course of medicine at eastern college and will enter the ranks of physicians at her home in Salem. Success to her.

This is the day when the collector will start out and present his little bill. We expect a few from our washerwoman, but thunder we can not liquidate.

If the local of the Journal would cease to liquidate at saloons, he might afford to wear a clean shirt occasionally.—*Brownville Advertiser*.

From the Brownville Advertiser we clip the following:

Died, in Aspinwall precinct, on the night of the 30th ult., of pneumonia, Mrs. Larkins, wife of our respected fellow-striker, J. R. Larkins, in the 66th year of her age.

We had the pleasure of meeting,

last week, Mr. John Titus, of Guide Rock, Webster county, Neb. He says when he left home, a short time ago, there were no young grasshoppers to be found.

Ex Gov. Furnas has just finished

planting sixty acres of orchard this spring. This makes just 160 acres of

orchard for him. His orchard, and his vast nurseries, are two miles west of Brownville.

Gov. Garber is relaxing himself

from the cares of official life, in his old home in Webster county.

I like an apostle of old, he was a fishing, but is said to have fished largely in the shade, and to be good for some most extraordinary fish stories. Those Oregon salmon are peculiar fellows. But, if Silas wasn't Governor, we should be constrained to add that one of his companions drew a little the longest bow, after all.—*State Journal*.

FROM RIVER-TON.

RIVERTON, Franklin Co., Neb. April 30th, 1875.

EDITORS CHIEF:—Despite the drawbacks of last season, the Rivertonians are still vigorous, and the farmers of the rural districts are busy in the fields of cereals. The addition to this mighty metropolis? 7 miles, bridges, stone buildings, pine and cottonwood shanties, log houses, pigsties, stables and dugouts, in loomimg up, while the "old town in danger," is right on its ear, because the younger of yesterday assumes authority that "pap" does not feel disposed to allow.

Now Sir, it sometimes happens that there is a back action, or a rebounding principle, like that of India rubber in the conduct of communities, and why not with the "town in danger." In the past history of "Vinegar Hill," (as some people are pleased to call this place) the determination on the part of the daddies? appeared to be to close the gates of the city against all but those who bought magnesia limestone, at a dollar per cubic foot, and find their own water. But since the necessity of the case called for a change in the programme, a company was formed which started an addition to the town so as to be able to give all who needed sand to mix with lime, as well as supply the ancient city? with an unlimited supply of water, by means of Billy Kennedy's "hi-pholikin ram," (hydraulic ram.) All this noble disinterestedness on the part of the young scion, the "old-pappy" of Vinegar Hill gets mad, takes a large pickle brush broom, and swears that no schooner shall pass the port at Chapman's Landing, south of town, without towing her fore-top-sail to the port Admiral of Riverton; and admire his empty lingo. Of course you will say, that this is bad law, and only suited to monarchial countries, with which sentiment I coincide, as to the first part of the sentence, but to the second part let me tell you, that heretofore Riverton was a miniature absolute monarchy, in the midst of a Republic, where resided a dy' aye, i.e. sent embassy from the court of St. James,—or some such place. But now since the establishment of a Republican addition, on the east coast of the Thompson Dardanelles, monarchy wars with sentiment, and fate seals the result. I was just thinking that it would be a good idea; for to petition the Governor for a day of thanksgiving; at an early day as possible, for sending grasshoppers last fall, so that the thing may be repeated this coming year, for it was surely a God send, to long-winded speech makers, and "Boss Aiders" to have the suffering pioneer to talk about, and live upon. For, should the coming harvest prove fruitful, those people must either starve, or be supported in idleness in the midst of plenty, where their bright? valuable? intellectual countenance will rust in insidious idleness, for want of a subject. Amen,

O'SULLIVAN.

Speaking of the addresses of the Hon. Geo. W. Frost and Rev. Tibbles at Syracuse, N. Y., the Kearny Press says:

"In these addresses there is, of course the usual amount of exegesis; and it is to be regretted that in this case, apparently at least, he will answer better than the truth. To make our eastern friends come down properly with the stamp, it is absolutely necessary for us to give them more of the agony, and the trouble than we can truthfully find."

The Frost has insisted all along that there was not much suffering anywhere, and accuses Hon. Frost and Tibbles of falsehood trying to their

eastern audience. There probably is not very much suffering in Buffalo county at least, for Lieut. Trout says that the relief board there gobbled up the supplies intended for three other counties in addition to their own, and held onto the rations. It's very certain they don't intend to suffer but other counties where those supplies were intended for have perhaps been inconvenienced by their action. *Omaha Republican*.

### THE LAND OF GOLD.

One of the Returned Black Hills Miners tells a "Boo" Reporter All About It.

[From the Omaha Bee.]

Charles Collins, the "Wild Irishman" of Sioux City, who has the credit of being the originator of the present Black Hills excitement, arrived here Thursday afternoon from Cheyenne, accompanied by the miners, fifteen in all, who were taken out of the Black Hills by the United States troops. The party, with the exception of M. R. Cordero, of Wichita, Kansas, went right through to Sioux City. He remained over here and will start for his home to day.

Much scattering information has already been published concerning the new Eldorado, but as yet we have not seen the whole connected story of the miners in print. We have obtained from Mr. Cordero, "who has been there," the whole narrative of the party's winter experience in the Hills, and we think it will be read with an eager interest by the public, whose attention is now turned to the new gold fields. Mr. Cordero hails from Wichita where he has made his headquarters since 1867. Acting on and off as government scout, guide, hunter and trapper, and is evidently a man who had much experience as a frontiersman. He is a regular plainman in appearance, being thick set, heavy built, with black hair and black eyes, and dark heavy moustache, while his skin is tanned a dark brown, almost the color of an Indian.

The departure of the party of miners from Sioux City early last fall is already well known.

THEIR ROUTE

from that point extended over seven hundred miles in a circuitous wandering. They went up the Elkhorn, crossed in a northwesterly direction a stream called the Keeapaunah, struck the south fork of the White Earth river, reaching the Bad Lands, and thence to the north fork of that stream. Thirty-five miles further on they had to build a road all the way from the break of the Cheyenne down a distance of ten miles. They traveled there 215 miles, a great part of which was unnecessary, but which was the result of their ignorance of the route. In fifteen days more traveling they came within 95 miles of the Black Hills, which in a direct line however were not more than 40 miles distant.

AFTER A MOST EVENTFUL MARCH OF SEVENTY-EIGHT DAYS, AND AFTER considerable suffering, the party reached

CUSTER'S PARK

on the 23d of December, almost disheartened. The first thing some of them did was to prospect, and they obtained fifteen "colors." Others did the same with a similar result, and they became satisfied that there was gold there. That same evening

IN CONCLUSION,

No coal was discovered, but plenty of jet, used for bracelets and other ornaments, was found in great quantities.

There is plenty of water and the country is splendidly adapted for grazing. When the train reached there, the cattle were almost played out and useless, but in a few days they entirely regained their former condition. They only lost one ox, which died old age and hard usage.

IN CONCLUSION,

We will state that Mr. Cordero is firmly convinced that there is gold and silver in large paying quantities in the Black Hills, and that the opening of that territory will prove the greatest benefit to Western country especially the Missouri Valley has ever received.

He has not yet made a dollar out of his trip, but he would not take \$50,000 for his interest in the Black Hills.

A MEETING

was held, and it was decided to build a stockade, for which a location was once selected, and on the morning of the 28th, the men went to work with a will, and in a few days

A STOCKADE,

eighty feet square, with four bastions, making it on the four corners 90 feet square, was erected. It was composed of logs thirteen feet high, one foot thick, interlaced and pinned, with other logs inside. Six cabins were built inside; they being finished on the 15th of January. On that same day a part of the company began PROSPECTING.

W. G. THOMPSON, - Prop.

Has just opened a harness shop in this place, and invites the attention of the public. He will keep constantly at the best material the market affords.

REPAIRING done on short notice and reasonable terms.

All Work Warranted and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Shop opposite the Elkhorn Hotel. Riverton, Franklin County, Nebraska.

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W. G. THOMPSON, - Prop.

Will entertain his guests in the most gentleman-like manner, with as good fare as the market affords.

To the traveling public we would give you a call.

RIVERTON, - - - NEBRASKA.

M. O'SULLIVAN,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Riverton, Franklin County, Nebraska.

Claims for sale—and tailoring done in the latest style.

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HERRON, NEBR.

Good Accommodations, Livery and Feed Stable.

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BEST WORKMEN

to be found in the West, will fill any

order, large or small, in the best style

at short notice, and at the lowest

price.

OUR BLANK BOOK WORK

and Binding of every description can

not be surpassed by any firm in the

state, and challenge comparison.

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The Traveling Public Will find the Hotel to

fit first class in every respect.

Our Charges range daily in Herrington, the current Station on the St. Joe & P. R. R.

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FRANKLIN, NEB.

W. G. THOMPSON, - - PROPRIETOR,