



THE HUNTSMAN'S ECHO.
PUBLISHED AT
WOOD RIVER CENTER, BUFFALO CO., N.T.
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

Terms For Yearly Subscription \$2.00
For Single Copies 10 Cents

**Independent in Everything—
Neutral in Nothing.**

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1890.
Agent.

Mr. J. Beck, of Columbus, is our appointed agent for the Echo, and is authorized to receive and receipt for, moneys for the same.

The Bugle—Its Editor.

We have not received this sheet in exchange for the Echo, (alho' we were its editor for years and sold it to its present owners, and have been unable to get our pay by a considerable,) but having subscribed, we expected to see it weekly. The other week we didn't get a copy from the office as usual, but some dozen from as many different friends at the Bluffs, and hastily looked over to see the cause, when a base tissue of falsehoods over the name of one Scarborough, together with the endorsement of the editor appeared. We also received some twenty letters posting us upon the same subject. (Thanks to our friends who watch those slander-fiends who sneak about at our back, and repeat what is known to be, the basest falsehoods, with impunity.) In the letter Mr. Scarborough says he is responsible for what his letter contains, and we hope he is, and shall, at the earliest period, prove him fully in this matter.

Mr. Babbitt is the editor of the Bugle, and owner of a small store of goods in Council Bluffs, doing business under the name of "Scarborough & Co." Babbitt has good reasons for not doing business in his own name, and presto! takes a twopenny clerk from Ross' store, as brood-chicken, to cover his business concerns. Thus, this new-fledged letter writer changed from a twopenny clerk to the car's paw of a hackneyed politician and built-up business man, and kicked-out public official, is now, nominally the owner of a dry-goods shaving institution, where they sell the least goods, and at the biggest prices of any establishment in Council Bluffs. (Our opinion.)

One thing is plain, both the letter and editorial endorsement, were written by the same hand, Babbitt wrote the letter and obtained the name of his shadow to adorn the margin. Babbitt was ashamed, over his own name, to utter so many, so base, and so fragrant falsehoods, for the letter contains not one single truth. We have little more to add. We have resided for over eleven years in Council Bluffs, and a great majority are well acquainted with us, and many of whom, treat us with respect and friendship; and we have no fear for these malicious paltrons.

We shall at the earliest period bring legal investigation of this matter, and then, all who are in doubt may see who is in fault.

Mr. Scarborough, through his censorious letter in the Bugle, indicates himself a very "nice young man," yet, were the records of "Flat Roof and Riverhouse," and other similar establishments opened, many would smile at the assumption of virtuous innocence, and offended morality of this snobbish fellow.

As a finisher, for the present, we publish grins, (mind that, no charge) the following matrimonial alliance that recently astonished the natives. It was not published in his master's paper:

Married—on Sunday, the 24th ult., by Rev. Mr. Adams, A. W. Scarborough, to Mrs. Drusilla Kinsman. Friendship we have for respectable connections of the parties forbids further comment upon this union.

Who is this Col. (Col. when?) L. W. (Lying, Wicked) Babbitt? Let common rumor answer:
An off-batter, yet, tireless and ever-ascending candidate for any and every office, from President of the United States down to constable.

This is the wonderfully popular man who was beaten by Dr. Shoemaker for some petty office.

This is the man, whose early years were marked with the most leathoma debaucheries, and gambling.

The man who is the head and front of the sporting world in his neighborhood.

The man who was kicked out of office for default in paying over public moneys, but was really so slippery as to get clear through bribery.

The man who refused to move out of his first wife from an abandoned house, but left them to be

tossed about, the jest of the profane—so says his own brother-in-law.

This is the "fearless and brave," who, in presence of near an hundred of the citizens of Council Bluffs, and before his own door, suffered his nose to be snubbed by a little, sickly, effeminate fellow, named Huyett, whom he had basely attacked in his cowardly, covert style.

This is he who is known to be the most unprincipled jockey, the dullest blackguard, the basest slanderer, the most unprincipled liar, and the most unpopular man in his county.

This is the blackhearted villain, who, after publishing against us, falsehoods the most vile, black, base and fendiish, had neither the manhood or courage to send us a copy containing the same.

This is he who has been guilty of the most villainous acts of financiering—who as a politician, is the most base and unprincipled—as an editor, the most flagrantly personal and abusive, and as a man, the most contemptible.

For honesty, morality, respectability, or truthfulness, we fear not a comparison where both are known. Thus, for the present, we leave the creature and his shadow—the master and his pimp.

The Newspaper Press.

This is a public benefice and has much to do with the progress, advancement, wealth and well-being of each community in its immediate vicinity.

Every man is morally bound to give aid and support to his home newspaper so far as he is able, or, as he is probably benefited by its publication—those who do not, rob the publisher of his just dues. Newspapers are established and published, in various localities, with the tacit promise of a just, if not liberal support, and those who reap the beneficial results without corresponding rewards, are nothing else but selfish slichers of the rewards and earnings of others, and as such, we think, should be held up to the just indignation of the honest and generous, as those who are dishonest, unjust, selfish and unreliable as citizens or business men—we speak more particularly of merchants, tradespeople, and mechanics—who are especially benefited by newspapers, which are the medium through which customers are brought to their doors, and to which they are indebted for half their business.

A merchant may not consider it proper, politic, or even justifiable, to advertise in every paper published in his region of country; he should correctly weigh the justness of his decisions, and judge of his own business in this respect. But he will never whilst possessing even the soul of manhood, or the shadow of justice or honesty, refuse to contribute the mite—the price of a weekly paper that advocates his business place as a good market. We hold, that, for their own protection, publishers should expose such men, as readily as they should place locks upon their doors as safeguards, against thieves and robbers.

The man who is too diminutive souled to throw a cup of water at the roots of the tree from which he gathers fruit, deserves to have the gripes for using it. *Them's our sentiments.*

Business for All!

For Military service, and to be delivered at Fort Kearney, the Quartermaster is advertising, by written post bill, struck up at the Fort, for seven hundred tons of hay; contract to be let August 1st, and hay to be delivered in two months thereafter—five hundred tons at the Fort, and two hundred tons within fifteen miles of there. Now, although the post bill intimates that this stupendous contract is all to go in a lump, still we would advise our neighbors to put in bids for 50 to 100 tons, and we have no doubt, but that with our facilities for doing this work at the lowest rates, some of the contracts may be secured.

Weather, Crops, &c.

Crops are suffering severely in this region for want of rain, and should we fail to get some good showers soon, the harvest of corn and roots will be exceedingly light. Vines are doing finely, and the small pieces of wheat, rye, oats, and barley, sown to test the capacity of our soil for cereals, are abundantly fine and heavy. This is doubtless the best wheat growing region in Nebraska, and that grain will be the staple product here, which will not only supply all that may be necessary for military and emigrant supplies, but eventually, vast amounts may be shipped by railway to feed the thickly populated East. The waters of Wood river offer ample power for a score of capacious flouring mills, with the best wheat-land in the West, on every side. Lucky is the fellow who gets the first choice for mill site, and the first crops to grind!

HAY.—On account of the dryness of the season, the hay crop will be light in these valleys, yet, there will doubtless be abundant for all our wants.

"Some Love to Roam!"

Early last week, in company with several of the boys, we started out north-westerly on an exploring tour towards the Loupe.

Day warm and clear; went across the Bottom six miles, passing near several herds of buffalo. Boys couldn't sit, so they shouldered arms and away—shot at, wounded and followed a buffalo into the hills, where Jim made a finishing shot, and immediately, from a high point a couple of miles distant, hailed us. We turned over the pathless hills and was soon on the spot, were the huge black monster had passed the last struggle.

Taking a rare chunk of hump-rib, for roast, broil and fry, three of the boys and one team, we pursued our way—leaving a team to transport the fallen game homeward. We passed over an exceedingly rolling, or, we might say hilly country, covered with short, sweet grass, with little water and no wood, and scarce a bush to relieve the monotony of the waving ground, until we approached near the Loupe, when we found some wood and more water. The prospect of the Loupe as seen from the hills is very beautiful—a broad rich valley in front, fine groves of waving timber, through which an occasional glimpse of the river may be had, relieved by hills in the back ground.

We camped near the river, upon a delightful spot, and soon a bright camp-fire blazed around our black camp kettle. Supper over and our skin-table removed for foundations to our sleeping arrangements, heavy shower of musketos fell, which gave us business enough until sleep overtook us. We dreamed of vast multitudes of buffalo, that filled the prairies and whose heavy tread and hoarse bellowings filled our ears, and we awoke to find ourself lying upon our back upon the prairie, as we dropped off, with the loud thunders of heaven rattling around, and the lightnings playing about us fearfully. The boys were aroused and our grub, arms, ammunition and blankets half secured under a rude tent formed by drawing a wagon cover over a pole laid in forks horizontally. About the time we got well drenched the rain ceased, and daylight appeared just as we were again going off into a snooze, which held us fast until we were aroused for our buffalo-roast-breakfast.

Passing along over the hills parallel with the river, we passed up, observing several herds of antelope. Passed over a small tributary to the Loupe, whose banks were literally cased with fruit, and whose waters were alive with beaver, otter and fish. There, one might gather plums, grapes, cherries, gooseberries and currants, (most of which are ripe) without stirring from the spot, and many as fine and sweet as we ever saw. Passing around over an extensive old Indian encampment, and some most delightful bottom and bench lands, and passing small groves of timber we reached a more sandy region above the junction of the two branches of the Loupe, and near a small lake or pool, full of fish, some of which, with a hook and bit of twine, we secured and supped upon. Here we also found growing and ripening, a rare and delicious fruit, upon small bushes, not over a foot high, we named the sand cherry—they were of nearly the size of a tame cherry, and very abundant. Here we also found some cedar and other timber.

At night the alarm was given "horses lost," and a general scramble to find out whether they had been stolen or had strayed, but darkness so effectually overed their retreat that we failed, and gave up to sleep and the results of daylight. The truant nags turned up a few miles off next morning, and as our larder was entirely bare, we scud before the wind for home.

Passing over the hills towards Wood River, about ten miles gave us a distant glimpse of that meandering stream, marked with verdant groves, and the broad Platte, beyond. The antelope skipped away from our tracks, and soon upon the high, cliffy points we could discover the sentinel buffalo. The boys spoke of carrying the carcass of one home, and so started out—and,

"Soon from the uplifted tube
The mimic thunder bursts, the leader death
Overtakes him, and, with many a giddy whirl,
To earth he falls, and at our feet expires."—
A huge shaggy Buffalo!

The skinning and cutting-up process lasted a couple of hours, and a thousand pounds of meat heavier, we again started forward, and reached home before night, and saved our bacon—buffalo meat and have it nicely dried. That's all!

Fast Train.

Hon. W. W. Hooper, Delegate from Utah, together with Messrs. Eldridge, Cannon, Moffat, and others, passed up yesterday, for Utah, with fine mules and light rolling stock, intending to make 50 miles per day. They are pleasant fellows; may they have a pleasant trip, and arrive home safely.

"Buffalo in the Cane-brake!"

Last week there occurred in our settlement considerable excitement in chase for large game. The buffalo are generally scattered throughout this region, and have been for some time, and numbers have been taken. At Boyd's, a huge, ugly looking fellow smashed down a panel of fence, and, wading in, helped himself bountifully to the growing maize leaves. With praiseworthy indignation the gentlemen turned out, and pouncing upon the intruder, made gammon of him in short metre. On Friday, two others were killed in the neighborhood whilst helping themselves to the verdant crops. Scarce a day passes but they may be seen patrolling the valleys, or cropping the grass around us.

A few miles above, on the Platte and Wood Rivers, there are numerous herds. Across the river, it is said, they are coming over from the Republican, in innumerable multitudes, and many famishing for food or water—whilst making for the Platte for drink they are frightened back by emigrants and travelers, yet make immediate efforts to gain the water—but are again driven back by the report of fire-arms, and, we are told, many thus perish before they reach water.

Considerable large game has been killed recently, in this vicinity. Mr. Boyd killed a buffalo near his house. A small party with Mr. Huff, killed one above on Wood river, very fine and fat. About same time Messrs. Huyler and Page killed one or more over among the Bluffs. The buffalo are fat and in excellent order now, and make delicious steaks, roast and broils, and withall, well fattened. We learned of one killed from which over 100lbs of tallow was taken.

Telegraph up the Platte.

We were called upon last week by Mr. Creighton, of Ohio, and Mr. Kontz, of Omaha, who were examining the north Platte route for a line of telegraph, to be immediately constructed and put in operation, to Denver City. The portion of the line this far and to the point of crossing to Fort Kearney, to form the first division to the Great Pacific Line. Mr. Creighton is the accredited agent of the combined Telegraph Companies who are interested in this great line, and has gone on to Denver, to select the route, and give contracts for getting out poles, whilst Mr. Kontz returned, making contracts down for placing the poles along the line.

This is a very important move, and foreshadows a Pacific Rail Road an early period. This matter should interest the citizens along the line, very materially, who should render aid and comfort to this pioneer movement to the best of their ability.

Latest from the Mines.

By return of Mr. Pegrum, of Council Bluffs, only four days from Denver, we learn that new and very rich discoveries have been made over on the Blue. Business moderately brisk in Denver. A man from Omaha shot, the day before he started. Four men were killed by lightning, near Beaver Creek. A stage team drowned.

Mr. Pegrum met many still pressing forward to the golden land, and nearly as great a number was returning, discouraged. Mr. Pegrum went out the south side of the Platte, and returned on this side, and expresses his surprise at the great difference in favor of the north Platte route, and says, in future all his trains will come this way.

Crossing the Platte.

The waters of the Platte have again receded, and teams are daily crossing without hindrance or trouble. Considerable numbers of "Peakers," returning, are now taking this route, knowing it to be the shortest, best, and better supplied with grub, vegetables, and necessaries, as well as good, comfortable stopping places. To those who wish to secure good and valuable farming claims, we only have to say that the north Platte Valley hold forth as great inducements as any region of the West. The useful and industrious, are the kind of settlers we want, be indolent and ornamental we have none for, and they would soon tire of our industrial society.

If you find gold seeking not to your mind, come here to try agriculture, and stock growing, or other industrious pursuits, and you will not fail.

For Utah.

On Sunday the 22d inst., the second, and last, hand-cart train passed up, consisting of 144 souls—53 English, 71 Scandinavians, 20 Swiss.—Twenty-one hand-carts, 9 wagons—60 head of stock. Company in good health and stock in good order. Fourteen days out from Florence.

O. O. Stoddard, Captain.
W. Pidcock, Wagon-master.
G. W. Rogers, Clerk.
H. O. Stoddard, Serg. of Guard.
N. Paul, Chaplain.
N. Thompson, Interpreter.

S. C. Field, M. H. Durgin, H. C. Dickinson, R. J. Sackett, T. Carr, D. Merchant, J. N. Brown, U. M. Porter, J. Shannissay, P. N. Kelly, P. Smith, O. Gummings, E. W. Sinclair, R. R. Kirkpatrick, R. S. Warrant, W. W. Malesy, R. N. Spring, R. A. Stone, L. M. Sidrick, E. A. Hale.

Fare reduced at Genoa Ferry, to 50 cents per team. Hudson & Co. are enterprising fellows, and won't be beaten. See their new advertisement, and multitudes of bills stuck up everywhere.

See new advertisement of H. Bushnell, in another column, he has a nice tidy place, and will doubtless please his customers.

SEED CORN.—We recently noticed an article in an exchange showing how a farmer saved his seed corn, and prepared it in such a manner that squirrels and other vermin did not molest it. 'Twas thus—he gathered the first ripe ears, the highest, and as often as practicable when two ears grew on one stalk, braided it up and hung it in his smoke house, and put on a moderate smoke for several weeks. Seed thus preserved is said to make a perfect stand, and is never destroyed by birds, squirrels or insects.—It is certainly worth a trial—let our farmers remember it.

The Prairie Farmer.

The twenty-second volume of this paper commenced with July. It is a very welcome visitor at our table, and is what every Western Farmer and Fruit Grower should possess, being especially adapted to the West where it was made.

The proprietors offer it on Campaign Terms, from now till New-year's day, at Fifty cents per copy, where two or more go to one office.

In the political excitements of the day, do not forget your agricultural and family paper, but send to Emery & Co., Chicago, and get the Prairie Farmer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUSHNELL FARM.

BELOW COLUMBUS, ON THE
Great Military Road.

The undersigned is now prepared to entertain and accommodate Emigrants and travelers. Keep horses, cattle, and furnish grain, provisions, and other comforts for the wayfare, good water and camp range.
HIRAM BUSHNELL.

LOOK OUT FOR SPARKS.

Ye who own a horse,
TAKE NOTICE!
Winter will be here of course; and if you'd have your stallion safely go through mud and ice and frost and snow then get him shod at once.
All round at my own shop where I am found from early dawn till late twilight, shoeing horses with all my might—yes get him shod at once.
For I can do it!
And your good horse will never rue it.

Through instructions he has received from two of the most celebrated Veterinary Surgeons of Edinburgh, and forty years experience warrants that the subscriber is not inferior to any workman in the Territory of Nebraska. He may always be found at his Old stand on Main St., nearest the bridge at Florence, N. T.
JAMES RICHARDSON.
n11-tf.

DOWN WITH MONOPOLY!!

An End to Humbug!

From the superior facilities possessed by the
GENOA FERRY CO.!!
They are prepared to Ferry Emigrants across the LOUP FERRY
AT 50 cents Per Team!!
Satisfaction guaranteed to all our patrons,
H. J. HUDSON,
Sec'y of Comp'y.

Vegetables!

I have an extensive Vegetable Garden at
Wood River Centre,
and have now ready for sale, all the
EARLIEST VARIETIES
OF ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.
Orders from the Fort, and elsewhere, promptly attended to.
J. E. JOHNSON.

M. TOOTLE,

Sign of the
Elephant,
TOOTLE'S BLOCK,
FARNHAM STREET, - - - - - OMAHA, N. T.

Retail & Jobbing Merchant,
Have just opened a splendid Stock of

Spring & Summer

GOODS—Also keep a complete Stock of Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Woodenware, etc., which he offers at the lowest figures of any House in this market.
Cash paid for hides and furs.
n10-ly

PLATE VALLEY HOUSE.

Three miles above North Bend N.T.
R. GRAHAM, - - - Proprietor.

Accommodations for the wants and necessities of the traveling public. Good stables, hay, and grain, also **Blacksmithing** in all its departments—ox and horse shoeing. Wagons repaired, etc., etc.
n10-ly.

City Clothing Hall!

OMAHA, N. T.

M. HELLMAN, & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING
AND

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
FARNHAM STREET,
(Opposite Lacey & McCormick's)
-0-0-0-0-

Goods made to order of the shortest notice.
Cash paid for hides and furs. n10-tf.

Agents Wanted!

100,000 will be sold.
NOW READY,

THE NATIONAL POLITICAL

Chart.
And Map of the United States,
CONTAINING

Accurate Portraits, from life, of the Candidates of each Party, for President and Vice President, with their letters of acceptance, Platforms of their respective Parties, with a vast amount of statistical matter. Results of the Presidential Elections of the United States from 1796 to 1866; names of the Speakers of the House of Representatives from 1789 to 1866.

The Map is beautifully colored, and printed on heavy calendered paper, size 22 by 40, showing the exact boundaries of all the States and Territories, extending through to the Pacific.
Politicians of all Parties, and others, wishing to have before them material for being fully posted at a single glance should possess a copy of this map.
Retail price, only 25 cents. Sent post paid, on receipt of the price. A rare chance is offered agents.

For terms, address—DUANE RULISON, Quaker City Publishing House, No. 33, South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Persian Fever Charm.

For the prevention and cure of Fever and Ague and Bilious Fevers. This wonderful remedy was brought to the knowledge of the present proprietors by a friend who had been a great traveler in Persia and the Holy Land.
While going down the river Euphrates, he experienced a severe attack of Fever and Ague. On discovering his condition, one of the boatmen took from his person an Amulet, saying, "Wear this and no Fever will touch you." Although incredulous as to its virtues; he complied, and experienced immediate relief, and has since always found it an effectual protection from all malarious complaints.

On further investigation he found that the boatman attributed it to miraculous powers, and said it could only be obtained from the Priests of the Sun. Sometime afterwards, the gentleman in conversing with a Priest, obtained from him the secret of its preparation, and ascertained where the medical herbs were found, of which it was compounded. The wonderful virtues of this article have induced a full belief in the minds of the natives in the miraculous healing power of the Priests.

Since his return to America, it has been tried with the happiest effect by several Ladies and Gentlemen of high character, who have given it the most unqualified praise. This remedy having been a specific in Persia for hundreds of years, for the prevention and cure of Fever and Ague and Bilious Fevers—is now offered to the American people. It will be sent by mail, prepaid, with full directions for use, on receipt of one dollar.
Principal Depot and Manufactory, 123 Main Street, Richmond, Va. Branch Office, Bank of Commerce Building, New York. Address JOHN WILCOX & CO.

Agents for J. D. Curtis' Medicines.

John Holland, Kearney City.
Heth & Co., Fort Kearney.
Johnson & Co., Wood River Centre.
Mr. Crocker, Wood River.
Charles Saunders, Genoa