

The Hemingford Herald.

VOL. 1

HEMINGFORD, BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, DEC 13, 1895.

NO. 42

FALSE PROMISES

Made by Alliance Agitators and Schemers.

MOTHER EVE IN DISGUISE.

The Farmers to Be Misted on the Tax Question.

The Alliance Times, in its issue of Friday, December 6, has an article headed "As a Matter of Right," and then proceeds with the county seat argument that Alliance should have the county seat. What right has Alliance to try and get the county seat? The very first definition of the word right is against Alliance. No one has a right to anything not reasonable, and according to Burke right is that which one has a natural claim to exact. Where is Alliance's natural claim to exact the county seat? It is the old cry of might being right, that in barbaric times held the sway. Hemingford has the county seat, court house, vault and paraphernalia that is pertinent to a county seat, all costing the county an immense sum to keep up. Alliance thinks she has the "might," and like a barbaric chief of olden times proclaims her "right" to take that which by all decrees of right belongs to Hemingford. It is in keeping with olden times, as told in holy writ in the second chapter of Samuel, in which Nathan is sent to David to tell him of two men being in the city, one enormously rich in herds and flocks, the other with only one ewe lamb, that he and his family had raised by hand. A visitor comes to the rich man, and to honor him the rich man makes a feast. For a portion of the feast a lamb is needed. The rich man, instead of taking one of his own lambs, as numerous as the blades of grass, sees the lone ewe lamb of the poor man, and by his "might and influence" takes the animal for his visitor's refection. This is the attempted action of Alliance, but the anger of the taxpayers should rise against this unreasonable action. Alliance already claims the trade of the county; in fact her papers state it in plain words. What then is her reason for wanting the county seat? Just for the pleasure of taking away the one thing which Hemingford holds by right of location, backed by election. Another argument used by Alliance that the county seat should be moved is a bill of \$390, which the county commissioners allowed for repairs on the court house at Hemingford, and they supplement the statement by the words: "Paid to one firm." Here is where Alliance's hand is shown. The money being paid to one firm, Alliance failed to get its pound of flesh from the neighborhood of Hemingford's heart. The account of the bill allowed is followed by a statement that the rent of the rooms in Alliance would cost \$300 per year; with a removal of the county seat that would mean a cost of \$690 for the first year, besides the cost of an election, which would not be less than \$1,500. The \$390 already paid for the repairs made upon the present court house would be lost, and \$300 additional would be charged for rent.

The Times states the fact that the northwestern corner of the county is depopulated, and from present appearances will remain so. A very patriotic statement for a leading paper to make, but it only adds another coffin nail to Alliance's aspirations. Granting that the statement was true, which is as false as the rest of Alliance's plans, then the tax for removal will fall all the harder on the rest of

the county, who will have to pay the cash. It is a good way to settle up a county for a paper with the largest circulation of the Alliance papers to publish a statement like the above, for everyone to read. The tirade against Hemingford's property is well taken by a newspaper in a town that carries an advertisement that reads: "Desirable lots in north Alliance will be given to anyone who will erect a suitable dwelling thereon." Hemingford may be all that the papers claim, but is not yet poor enough to have to give away lots to induce men to build on them.

But all other reasons aside, where is the benefit to a county the size of Box Butte to tear down one town for no practical advantage to the other? Is it not for all reasons better to have two business centers? It is reasonable to think so, and counties only having one town are never successful; in fact could truly be called one-horse counties. Is this the wish of the inhabitants? Certainly not. They want their county first in everything, and have not the same eye glasses used by Alliance people, who cannot see anything outside of their own city limits. The taxpayers of the county will readily realize the increase of taxable property in the maintenance of more than one town in the county. With every business there comes residents, personal property is taxed, the assessment of the county is increased, the percentage of taxation proportionately decreased, and here is where the intelligent voter will hesitate a long time before allowing the blue goggles, used by Alliance people, to be put over his eyes.

The Alliance petition will be circulated among the farming population for signatures in the near future. The petitions are in the hands of men who have received a special course of training in the line of Alliance "grand stand" talks. Don't allow their plausible stories to beguile you into signing the petitions. The lightning rod agent, long note fakir, and all the other riff-raff that has been preying upon the public, are as nothing in their long-reaching practices as the smooth "Ephas" who will handle these petitions. Their part has been rehearsed to an admiring Alliance audience before starting. Gilt edged promises, with the gilt edge pointing always toward Alliance, at the cost of the taxpayers, will be made on the quiet, but are borne of the tempter's wiles. Underneath these plausible stories lie the claws of the cat, and its scratch means increased taxation, to keep the gang quiet, for election purposes; another court house, for Alliance will never be content until she has a big court house, consistent with the dignity of the county; all the road taxes expended for the benefit of Alliance, and a whole lot of eteteras too numerous to mention. Besides, there will be the hardships of a winter's travel to the county seat, in the southeastern part of the county, for farmers who have business to transact. These are some of the facts that will confront the taxpayers if the business is carved out as Alliance hopes. Have a care farmers and taxpayers, keep the petition holders at bay, think of your homes and your pocket, and work and vote to keep the county from the added debt, which Alliance wishes to crowd on the county. Hemingford is struggling for what belongs to her. Alliance, with the force of might, wants to crowd her wishes down the throat of the taxpayers residing outside of Alliance. Think of this American free men, vote with your principles, and keep this relic of ancient tyranny from being perpetuated on the Box Butte taxpayers.

The Alliance Grip seemed to be worrying for fear Mr. Sharrock will "blow in" the Edgemont woolen mill in the interests of Hemingford for the county seat. Mr. Sharrock informs us that he is not spending any of his woolen mill money in this campaign, and that the woolen mill will be built in Edgemont regardless of how the Box Butte election may terminate, but that the Inter-State Townsite company will stay in the fight for Hemingford until this fight is forever settled for Hemingford, and we might add that it would be well for every property holder in the county to do likewise.

In talking county seat the Alliance fellows say: "Now, of course, we can't offer any inducement for bringing the court house down here, because the courts have decided that we can't. If it wasn't for that we could easily raise \$15,000 for that purpose. (from the appearance of the records it would take this amount to straighten up the delinquent taxes of the village of Alliance) and after this thing is settled in our favor we will probably do just that very thing."

Yes, we know well enough that they will do just that very thing, if they succeed, (which they won't) but the taxpayers of the county would have to foot the bill, and that is just what they do not propose to do. The time has come when, even in these western counties, it is impossible for a few men to make a ring of politics, and hoodwink the voters into covering themselves with a debt that will keep them poor the balance of their natural lives, and their children after them.

The article in last week's Times in regard to the misfortune that befell the editor of this paper while out sleigh riding was, in the main, true. The accident, however, did not occur just as reported in the Times. It is true that the editor and his fair companion were discussing county seat matters. They were not talking, however, of the probable removal, but of the amount of taxes owed by each of the leaders of the removal proposition, and the unadulterated gall possessed by them in taking the stand they have taken. The editor was telling his companion that a few days before he happened to be at the court house on business, and incidentally looked over the tax records, when, to his surprise, he found that all the Alliance leaders in the county seat question owed from three to six years' taxes each. Previous to this he had supposed that men with such "high aims, spotless characters, and who had the interests of the county at large so much at heart, would be out of debt, at least on the tax question. When the lady was informed of these facts she, too, was very much surprised. While the interesting talk was going on a smooth-looking politician was seen approaching, and when nearly opposite the sleigh in which the editor and companion were riding he pulled from his pocket an Alliance petition, which he began to flourish in a very reckless manner, frightening the team and capsizing the occupants of the sleigh. The editor was not as seriously injured, however, as Brother Ellis hoped for, and has now regained his normal condition. We do not wish to be rude, but think we are justified in the assertion that Brother Ellis could fall from the top of a seven-story brick house, and not injure his brain in the least—if he struck on his head.

Does Might Make Right?

This question has been asked a thousand times in bygone years by those that have suffered from its uses, and there are millions just now who are still suffering from this villainous practice. And yet it travels on and on, not heeding the supplications of the masses, and the poor wretches that are so treated are made the tools of the few to carry out their selfish designs. Is there not a case of this kind right in our midst? Think well before you cast your lot on the side of what some people call might. But carry this problem home to yourself, and see if you would like your neighbor to crush you out, just because he thought he could do so. And in view of all that is before you in the present trouble trying to be cast upon us, and answer the question: "Does might make right?"

If Hemingford has no place in this vast universe, and her people are asking more than their share of your patronage, then, and only then, join the other side, and be placed on the roll of might against right. But, if on the other hand, you are for what is right, cast your lot with us, and time will solve your answer. We are asking for nothing but what is right in every sense of the term. We are asking for nothing that rightly belongs to our neighbors. We believe in "live and let live," and we believe that the decalogue has some place in the history of all civilized communities, and we appeal to all fair people to think carefully and honestly on the present situation.

The Alliance Guide is of the opinion that the people of Hemingford, and especially THE HERALD, are excited over the county seat question. When a set of men band together to crush our homes into the earth, regardless of the cost to us, it is high time we got excited. The people here are not as anxious as they should be. It is a wrong idea to think that a few men can take care of this matter as it should be done. Every property owner and citizen, not only of Hemingford and vicinity, but of the whole county, should appoint himself a committee of one to oppose the relocation of the county seat, and the exorbitant expense which must necessarily follow such an action. The Alliance men are not sleeping; they are at work, and good, hard, honest, earnest labor must be done to defeat them. THE HERALD firmly believes that a removal of the county seat not only means destruction to Hemingford, but it means dire disaster to every honest man, who pays his taxes, in the county. Let us give Mr. Paradis good cause to think we are truly excited.

Alliance will find in her tussle with Hemingford over the county seat removal that the latter has a great many more friends than she counted on, and will also learn that the B. & M. will not back Alliance in the effort; that Mike Elmore will not take an active part; and that the Lincoln Land company will not help her. Without the assistance of this strong trio Alliance cannot possibly win in the contest.—Crawford Tribune.

An Alliance paper stated last week that "this tax business is a scare-crow; don't be afraid of it." While looking over the records in the county treasurer's office we noticed that a republican editor in that little "garden of Eden" owes 7 years taxes. The tax question apparently never gave him any trouble. Mr. Editor, if you can't pay, don't play.

The Alliance county seat boomers hold out as an argument that they ought to have the county seat, that their people do the majority of the court work, and consequently should have the court house at home. This is a great inducement for the farmer. How his heart must bleed for the poor lawyers, and the rounders, thieves, thugs and harlots that make up the bulk of the criminal docket, and force upon the county the heaviest burden the taxpayers have to bear. If Alliance were not so tough a place they would not everlastingly have to be in court. Yes, 'twould be a glorious idea for the farmers to build a \$20,000 court house in Alliance for the benefit of this class of people. If anyone has an idea that Alliance pays her share of this burden we would advise them to look up the delinquent tax list for the city of Alliance.

The Alliance papers do not and cannot produce one word of logical argument on the county seat question.

Lawn Cleanings.

J. J. Lutsch reports trade quite satisfactory.

Dancing parties are all the rage in this neighborhood.

J. H. Johnson took a business trip to Marsland Tuesday.

The school of district fifty-six and twenty have consolidated, for the time being.

Allen Walrod of Hemingford was in this vicinity on business the first of the week.

J. M. Trout was out rounding up his horses, preparatory to getting them pastured for the winter.

Job Whipple of Alliance will occupy the Budemeyer residence this week and expects to build on his own property in the spring. Thus Alliance loses one more vote.

Beres Scrapings.

Young People's literary every Saturday night.

W. T. Johnson is building an addition to his house this fall.

Roadmaster D. C. McIntyre is going to have a work train on his division this winter.

Martin Logan had the misfortune to get thrown from his horse Monday night, receiving a badly bruised hip.

Robert Garrett and son, Frank, are hauling baled hay to Reno for shipment. It's a cold day when Bob can't find something to do.

Mrs. Martin Logan intends to visit with her sister, who lives near Albion, Boone county, this state. Mrs. Logan expects to make a protracted visit.

Box Butte Bulletin.

Mr. W. Parker of Alliance is helping Mr. Britton butcher his winter supply of meat.

Ben Johnson and Miss Miller were Box Butte visitors Tuesday evening.

A lady from Hay Springs, whose name we were unable to learn, is visiting Mrs. Ida Ross.

Mr. Hughes, who left Box Butte for Clay county, writes that he will be back next spring, accompanied by several of his Clay county neighbors.

There will be quarterly meeting services at Clark Chapel December 22, at 10:30 a. m.

Mr. Joseph Manton bought 100 bushels of oats on the "Ridge," and is hauling them home this week.

Box Butte voters say that they want the county seat to remain where it now is.

The literary Tuesday evening was well attended. The subject for debate December 17 is: "Resolved That the Initiative and Referendum Would Be a Benefit to the American People."

1895 finds the genuine Round Oak with greater sales than any year gone by, and the number of imitations has become a multitude. See it and learn the reason why. For sale at Ulric's.

THIS PAPER IS FREE. READ AND HAND TO YOUR NEIGHBOR.

A hasty examination of the county records discloses the fact that there are at the present time \$5,000 of outstanding county warrants, and also that the delinquent tax list of the city of Alliance amounts to \$6,000. The fact that the large majority of this delinquency is owed by the prominent business men of the place suggests the idea that if they would rustle one-half as hard to pay the county what they owe it instead of trying to plunge the honest taxpayers deeper into debt, they would be more worthy to be called the progressive citizens, which they assume to be. The statement as to the above facts can easily be demonstrated by looking over the records. It is not necessary that anyone interested should take our word for it. We have, however, a full list in this office, and are ready to publish names and amounts if any of the county seat agitators are disposed to deny what we have said.

Edwin Fenner, the young man who went from Alliance to New Orleans with a car of horses, for Joseph Kime, and who was found in an insane condition at Meridian, Miss., was taken to the asylum at Norfolk Monday night by Sheriff E. A. Hall, assisted by Deputy W. J. Earnest.

He left Alliance about a month ago. The trip to New Orleans was made in safety, and he started for home by himself. Mr. Kime remaining to dispose of his stock. A few days after Fenner's departure Mr. Kime received a message from the authorities at Meridian, Miss., stating that they had in charge a man named Fenner, who was out of his mind. He was identified by the stockman's pass he had in his possession. Mr. Kime went at once to Meridian, where he took charge of the unfortunate young man and brought him back to Alliance. He was declared insane by the county board, and brought to this city for temporary detention, until a place could be prepared for him in the Norfolk asylum, and Sheriff Hall left at once with his man upon receipt of the message from the Norfolk authorities.

Calvin J. Wildy

New Goods

Low Prices

Quick sales is our motto. We are now showing a better line of goods than ever before, and we would call particular attention to our new line of Mens' and Boys' Clothing, and Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, on which we are making very low prices. We are not selling out any old, bankrupt stock, but we are selling cheaper, quality considered, than anyone else. We buy for cash, and sell for cash, or exchange for produce. We are the oldest firm in the county. Our reputation is merited by our large increase of patronage, to whom we feel grateful, and for which we warrant a continuance of square dealing, and a saving of money by staying with the undersigned humble servant.

Yours Truly,

CALVIN J. WILDY.