

# The Hemingford Herald.

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## GREAT PROMISES

MADE BY THE "REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS MAN," WHO FORGETS TO SIGN HIS NAME.

The Alliance Times has a half column of gush about what an Alliance merchant offers the county commissioners. It reminds us of a story of a man seeking office, who had a fine mastiff bitch, and whenever he met one of his opponent's friends he would promise him a pup. He only possessed two pups, and after election, when anyone came to him and asked him for the promised pup, he would say: "You have come too late," and upon the party replying: "You promised me one," he would answer: "Most anyone would promise a pup." The Times is the candidate, and in his paper he is promising the pups to the voters in the shape of an Alliance merchant's promise to the electors before election. The electors will be in the same shape after election as the man that went after the pup. Alliance wishes to get the county seat to bolster up business. Think of it! Furnish rooms, build a vault, heat the rooms, and all for \$300 per year. The cloven hoof of the Alliance boomer is plainly seen in this promise. It is a grandstand play before election to help along the petitions, now on the wane. Alliance must be in a hard row of stumps to resort to this kind of tactics. To build a vault suitable for the county records would cost \$300, and would be cheaply gotten up at that, but then there is nothing said about the safety of the aforesaid vault; a hole in the ground would probably make the vault. The returns on that city's building investments must be large, when rents are as low as the Times states. Go to Alliance and try to rent rooms, and find out that it is a very poor room that can be secured for less than \$10 per month. The Alliance merchants are very philanthropic before election, but remember voters that an anonymous promise made in an Alliance paper before election is not worth the time consumed in setting it up in type. If it was bona fide the merchant would come out with the offer over his own signature, and would then be a public benefactor, whom the voters might think of at some future time, but he hides his light behind a bushel of Alliance Times editorials.

The screech in the Alliance Grip about people in this city hating themselves for living in such a place, etc., is the vilest bosh, and sounds like schoolboy talk. Alliance only wishes the people would do as she says, as she then might have a chance to get the county seat, but as it is at present they neither hate themselves, nor will they allow the Alliance papers to cast a blight on them. Alliance needs the county seat to bolster up her falling fortunes, and is like a dog that sees some other dog with a bone he needs, and tries to scare him off by grumbling. Mr. Grip, it won't work; we are here to stay, and the sentiment in the county is rapidly coming our way, as the time approaches when the Alliance people say they are going to bring the question up. If Alliance would clean off the barnacles hanging to her she might possibly get to be a

city, and not have to offer to give away lots to builders. Alliance has a great record, and her consummate gall in seeking to get the county seat is only another example of what she will do if she gets it: No money in the city treasury, delinquent taxes piling up, with no money in the town to meet them, offering lots free to builders, rents so low that real estate owners can hardly pay their delinquent taxes; in fact the village is getting on its last legs, and wants the county seat to bolster it up.

### Bad Man Arrested.

Charles O. Halliday, a noted cattle rustler and all-round bad man, for whose capture there has been a standing reward of \$250 for the past two years, offered by Colorado cattle men, was arrested and turned over to the Colorado authorities last Monday by Sheriff Hall of this county, accompanied by Dave Lee ("Scrub Peeler.") Hall and a deputy have made several trips after Halliday, who was stopping at the home of Charley Hall on Snake Creek, but they were never able to locate him, as he was always absent when they arrived. Last Saturday, however, the sheriff was more successful. He and Dave Lee left here Friday, driving out to a rancher's on Snake Creek, where they spent the fore part of the night. In the small hours of the morning they arose and walked over to Hall's, where Halliday was staying, and concealed themselves in the barn, thinking they would capture Halliday when he came out to feed the horses. He did not come, however, but a son of Hall's made his appearance, and was detained and questioned by the sheriff in regard to Halliday's whereabouts. The boy stoutly denied the presence of Halliday, and said he knew nothing about him. This did not satisfy the officers, and they started to the house to investigate, Lee being foremost. Lee opened the door without knocking and saw Halliday, with his back to the door, eating breakfast. He placed his hand on Halliday's shoulder and said: "Consider yourself under arrest." About this time Lee felt the cold and clammy point of a gun under his own ear, and a gentle feminine voice, in persuasive tones, said: "You hurt my man and I'll blow your head off." Lee could do nothing but "stand his hand," so he said to the woman, who proved to be Halliday's wife: "You shoot me and I'll shoot your man." This was the condition of affairs when Sheriff Hall made his appearance. As soon as he opened the door the woman turned her gun upon him. Lee then had the drop on the woman and made her put up her revolver. This ended the gun play and Hall and Lee took their prisoner without further resistance. He was brought to this city at once, and the officers left with him on the evening train for Colorado. Halliday was a quiet, but very determined and dangerous man, and the officers deserve great credit for effecting his capture. Just before leaving here, while at the depot, Halliday smilingly remarked to Sheriff Hall: "If I had got hold of my gun you can bet I would not be here now," and Sheriff Hall did not doubt the assertion.

Don't think because a stone is round and the maker has called it Oak, of some sort, that it's the genuine Round Oak. It is not, as you'll find to your cost, if you buy. See the name on the leg. Then you'll be sure to get the genuine. Sold only by Uhrig.

### County Seat From a Financial Standpoint

EDITOR HERALD: In regard to the matter of the removal of the county seat, from a purely financial standpoint, every elector of Box Butte county should consider the question: "Can he afford at this time to vote for the removal of the county seat?"

The proposition of the county seat agitators, pure and simple, is just this: Take the county records and officers in charge thereof from a building, commodious and convenient enough for all present needs, and place them in rented quarters, and without discussing the question as to whether the rent is reasonable or exorbitant, or low, all things considered, is a fair business proposition, such a change? A business man, in ordinary circumstances, would do this, and why not a county do so? The proposition from a business and financial standpoint is not tenable.

The paying of rent would incur an unwarrantable expense. As I look at the matter the whole condition of the county, financially, is very liable, and I think I may say positively certain to be changed, from a condition that is our pride, considering the hard experiences of the years from 1887 to date, a condition when our outstanding unpaid taxes are greater than our outstanding unpaid county orders and all other indebtedness. Practically Box Butte county is out of debt—not one dollar of bonded indebtedness, and her floating debt provided for.

I say, all things considered, Box Butte county is financially the peer of any county in northwestern Nebraska, and the people of this county, after the hardships endured to accomplish this, have a just pride in this condition of our county. If the proposed change of county seat should be made we go immediately into debt; it is either rent, or bonds to build a court house, and with its accompanying sinking fund and interest fund, taxes, and such, who can tell where this will end, or what it will amount to, but from past observations and experiences our debt will grow larger.

Everyone knows that after the county seat had been changed the Alliance people would have the best of the argument on the question: "Should we rent or build?" for they would show by figures bold and glowing that the interest on the bonds would be less expense to the county by several hundred dollars; then the high rents the county must pay to obtain suitable rooms for county offices and court rooms, though they now talk cheap rent.

An argument on the sinking fund tax might be made, but they could show that in building the county had something to show for their money—in rent, nothing but receipts for payments made. Vouchers would be all that the county would have to exhibit for all rent money, and the court house building side of the question would carry the day like a whirlwind.

The result would be a court house and a jail that would be a pride to look at and an advertising medium for Alliance. Now we do not discourage or deprecate anything that can be said in favor of Alliance as a town of Box Butte county. I think the people of the county wish to see her prosper and flourish until she is the finest city in western Nebraska, and will rejoice in her accomplishments, of whatever kind.

But the financial condition of Box Butte county must not be

changed; this record of honest tax-paying, to keep the county from debt, must not be reversed and all thrown to the winds, to adopt a policy of bonds and debts for a few short-sighted citizens of that town, who are boyish and not far-seeing, and are reckless enough to precipitate the county into such a condition.

Besides, not one single citizen of Alliance would be benefitted, in person or property, on account of having the county seat; (unless it be to the person who rented the buildings) it would not enhance the value of property in the city of Alliance, or land in the vicinity a single cent, but would largely increase each man's tax each year for many years to come. This whole question of county seat removal was conceived in selfishness and born in iniquity, with not one single grain of justice or regard for the wishes of the farmers and people living in the extreme corners of the county.

We will admit for argument's sake that if this question was purely one of convenience between the towns—that is that Alliance has a larger population than Hemingford, therefore a change of county seat to Alliance would be a greater convenience to Alliance than inconvenience to Hemingford, on account of the difference in numbers of population, then Alliance might have the right side of the argument, but this is not the question as I understand it. It is not a question of how much Alliance or Hemingford want the county seat, but the question for all the people of the county to settle is how to give the greatest convenience to the greatest number.

And the removal of county seat now is simply a question of whether we will remain in the condition we are now in, practically out of debt, and rapidly nearing a cash basis, or whether we shall start out on a wild-cat enterprise of bonds, sinking funds, interest, taxes, etc., a county-wrecking expedition, to suit a few boys, speaking from a standpoint of experience and practical methods.

The proposition of county seat removal is untenable under any phase of its presentation. It is premature and the time not propitious; the Lord is on Hemingford's side and the removal will not be made. Yours Truly,  
SMITH P TUTTLE.

### Wind Mills Leased.

Now that the Alliance Irrigation society are going to sell their wind mills, what will the men do who are now taking around county seat removal petitions? Better place the mills where these men can get a breath or two of fresh air from them to buoy them up on their way, as it were. Of course the Alliance papers have not been drawing from these wind mills lately, but during the last two weeks they have been noticing that there was a county seat fight going on—probably the wind mills being taken from irrigation purposes have been hired by the newspapers of the windy city.

Voters: Alliance is the town that is wanting the county seat by force. If she cannot force you to vote for her, she will go to the legislature, and by force and influence have the law changed. What the voters settled when they gave this city the county seat she now demands as her right—and this is the nineteenth century. The Alliance people ought never to say anything about Great Britain, as they are aping her ways.

The Alliance Grip of last week thinks it has found the source of all trouble, has located the fiend at Edgemont, and in his vituperations even goes so far as to give the Edgemont company a dig in the ribs, and asks in glowing terms: "What has the Edgemont company ever done for Hemingford and Box Butte county?" We can truthfully answer that to the best of our knowledge they never did anything, neither have we, or anyone else, ever intimated that they did, or ever intend to; but from the appearance of their work at Edgemont it is to be lamented that they are not interested in Box Butte county, for such push and energy as has been shown by them at Edgemont would be a grand prize for any community to capture. And if it were not for such everlasting hogghishness, as is shown by the people of Alliance, it might be possible to get such people interested in Box Butte county, but so long as we are wrangling, and trying to tear down one community to build up another, we can rest assured that such capital as constitutes the Edgemont company will give us the go-by.

While the Grip editor tried to make it appear in his article that he wanted to roast somebody in Edgemont, and the Edgemont company in particular, we could read between the lines, and saw there the object he had in view. The facts are that he wanted to pat Banker Hampton on the back, for he well knows that Mr. Hampton is a square business man (when left alone) and he was afraid that Mr. Hampton would read THE HERALD, and be convinced of what is just and fair and put his foot down on this whole business. Now, Mr. Grip, your work is too coarse, and Mr. Hampton is too smart a man to be humbugged in this way, and we venture the assertion that if you and some of the agitators of Alliance would let Mr. Hampton have his head, and use his personal judgement in this matter, this county seat question would be forever settled, so far as he is concerned.

And as to our inferred correspondent from Edgemont, will say that you had better guess again, but the editor of THE HERALD stands ready to print anything that deals on facts to put down this county seat removal agitation, and if you or any of your friends have anything that you want to tell through the columns of this paper that are facts, send it in, for we are dealing in that class of material, so far as the county seat removal is concerned, and we are only too glad to put this matter in its proper light before the taxpayers of the county.

That the Alliance Grip is right goes without saying, when it says in its issue of Friday that "two or three with petitions can accomplish more good than larger numbers in securing signatures." Eminently correct; the two or three do not require so much training and coaching in Alliance promises, and there is not so much danger of them contradicting one another as there would be with five or six, or more, handling petitions. It is only necessary to have a few men out with them, so that the truth, as to the number of signatures secured, can be kept shady. No open and fair work is done for Alliance, but everything is carried on in holes and corners, and just a favored few hear the news.

THIS PAPER IS FREE READ AND HAND TO YOUR NEIGHBOR.

### Lawn Cleanings.

Superintendent Fillmore and wife spent Sunday with E. E. Ford and family.

Job. Whipple is this winter engaged in getting out cord wood at Pine Ridge.

J. H. Johnson and Leo Brandell settled their differences Saturday by arbitration.

John Sauerwein now has the machinery on the ground; will finish his well as soon as the iron tubing arrives. He will erect a wind mill upon the completion of the well.

Miss Hamilton this week closed a very successful term of school in the Nektan district.

All who attended the dance in the hall Thursday evening report an enjoyable time.

There has been so much said by the "clique" about people from this part of the county favoring county seat removal that a committee was appointed to canvass the precinct, but not a black sheep was found.

### Reunited by a Photograph.

A scene in the German Methodist church of Wichita, Kan., the other night will never be forgotten by those in the congregation. A photograph of a man and two little girls fell out of Mrs. John Straut's bible, and it was picked up by Mrs. Herman Glasson, who upon seeing it, started with the exclamation: "I have one at home like it!"

"That," she said, "is the picture of myself, my father and sister." The two women fell weeping from joy, on each other's necks, greatly to the amazement of the minister and congregation. They were the originals of the two little girls in the photograph, and had not heard of one another since 1858, although they had been neighbors for three years and had often seen each other in church.

Their mother died in Hamburg, Germany, in 1858, and in the spring of 1859 the father started for America, after having the photographs taken for the purpose of leaving one with his old mother. During the voyage he died and was buried at sea. After the children arrived in America, one of them was taken to raise by an aunt in Pennsylvania and the other by an uncle at Kankakee, Ill. In a short time the uncle left Illinois, and the orphans never heard of each other until the incident in the church last night.

Both have lived in this county for a long time, and during the past year their children played together daily, not knowing that they were cousins.—From the Wichita Eagle.

### ESTRAY NOTICE.

One dark bay horse, about 7 years old; two white hind feet, opt main and tail, weighs about 850 pounds; branded.

Taken up on the 10th day of December, on the 14th of Dec. 12, 1895, by J. M. Houser. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. C. A. Houser

NOTICE—Having made arrangements to leave the city Jan. 1st, to be absent some time, those wishing Jewelry work done will please bring same soon. Call and get goods done for next 30 days. Thanking you for past favors I remain respectfully, Ed. A. Joussov

Roach, the Point of Rocks' sheep man, has moved his family to town, in order that his family may have the advantages of Hemingford's excellent school facilities. Hemingford has one of the best schools in the state.

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 Uhrig's.