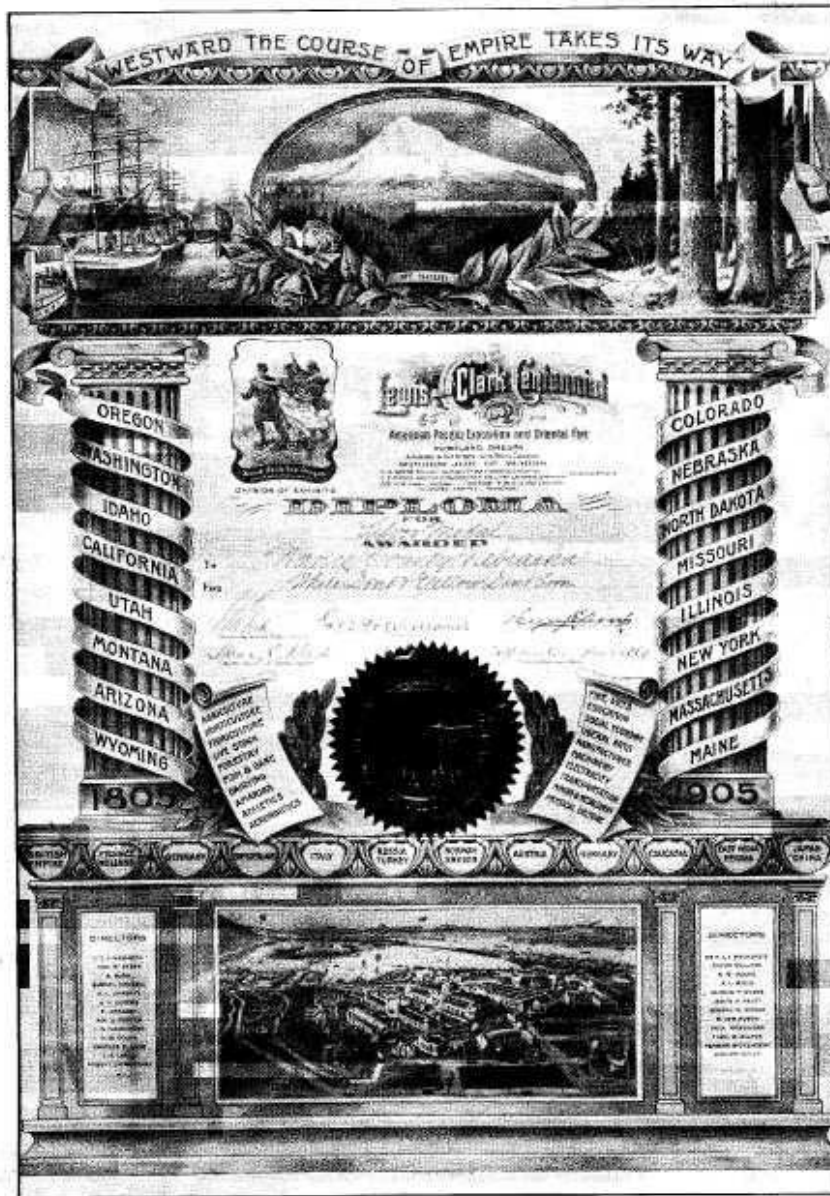


SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEWS-JOURNAL

H. BURTMAN, Editor

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Nance County Souvenir Edition



-----What can be read in above reproduction: Lewis and Clark Centennial / 1905 / American Pacific Exposition and Oriental Fair / Portland, Oregon / ?????????? / Superior Jury of Awards / four lines unreadable / Diploma / for / Silver Medal / awarded / Nance County Nebraska / White Dent & Yellow Dent Corn / etc.

Nance County, Nebr.,

THEN AND NOW

Sketches of Energetic Professional and Business Men whose Motto is

"WE CAN--WE WILL"

Early History of County taken from Files of Nance County Journal

COMPILED BY

THE NEWS-JOURNAL

*The days are bright and fair
In Nebraska.*

*The people have no care
In Nebraska.*

*The fields are rich with grain
Watered by the copious rain,
Bounteous crops on hill and plain
In Nebraska.*

One of the most difficult undertakings in the line of literary work is the compilation and arrangement of statistical facts in a manner that will interest as well as instruct the ever critical reader.

Such a task we have undertaken, endeavoring to furnish the patrons with a correct and reliable history of the county, the narrative of the pioneer days being written by Dr. A. L. Bixby and published in the Nance County Journal in 1881.

Nance County, with two flowing rivers, many tributary streams and undulating valleys, presents a beautiful panorama of miles of waving corn, alfalfa and wheat fields, with immense groves of lofty trees to break the horizon.

The county is thirty miles in length and fifteen in width, containing about 280,000 acres of rich, tillable soil, being one of the best watered sections in the state. Besides the Cedar and Loup, the latter called in an early day the Loup Fork of the Platte, are the smaller streams -- Plum, Council, Timber, Ash, Skeedee, Horse and

Cottonwood Creeks.

The great strides made in the way of progress in settling this territory is well known, as many of the old settlers are living here today, and several landmarks are standing, and much of the Indian folk lore still hangs over the picturesque bluffs underneath which the Indiana formerly trapped for beaver, with their tepees pitched under the oak trees beside the winding Cedar.

Fullerton, the County Seat, is the largest city in the county, having a population of about 2,000, and is strictly up-to-date in the way of public improvements, and has all that goes to make a town a desirable place in which to live.

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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Fullerton was established on September 29, 1881, as the Nance County Bank, with Chauncey L. Wiltse of Grand Island as President and Brad. D. Slaughter as Cashier. On May 29, 1883, it was converted into the First National Bank, with the same executive officers, and under the wise management of Chauncey Wiltse became one of the best banks in Nebraska.

It is the oldest bank and oldest business concern in Nance County, and all through the settlement and development of this territory it has done more to promote the successful

achievements of our people than any other agency. It has always been a safe and reliable bank, and especially during the early settlement of our county had money to assist its patrons when help could not be gotten anywhere else.

It has a fine record: Of the scores of millions of dollars it has received on deposit from its customers it has accounted for all to the last cent; it has had fewer bad loans in proportion to its business than any other bank in Nebraska that we know of; it has always been one of the strongest banks in the state, and is stronger today than ever before in its history; it has twenty-three stockholders, who own 10,560 acres of choice Nance County farm lands which are free from debt, and the responsibility of its stockholders is considerably in excess of one million dollars. Perhaps it is true that no other bank in Nebraska is so vitally interested in the welfare of its community, by reason of the large and varied activities of its stockholders, as the First National Bank of Fullerton. Its capital is \$50,000, surplus \$20,000, undivided profits more than \$12,500, while its resources exceed \$400,000. James R. Russell is President; Chauncey L. Wiltse, Vice-President; J. T. Russell, Cashier, and E. M. Black, Assistant Cashier.

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HISTORY OF NANCE COUNTY, NEBRASKA

The State Legislature, which met the first Tuesday in January, 1879, provided for the organization of the present county, including the entire Reservation, and gave it its present name, as an honor to our respected Governor, Albinus Nance.

To enumerate all who came in during that summer would take too much of our space and be of no particular interest to any but the parties named. It is sufficient to say that when the Governor issued his proclamation appointing O. E. Stearns, J. W. Whitney and Geo. S. McChesney temporary commissioners, quite respectable settlements were to be found along the several valleys of the rivers and creeks -- settlements which have been rapidly increasing ever since.

In his proclamation the Governor selected Fullerton as the temporary county seat, until election could be had. This "Fullerton" at that time consisted of rows of stakes, marking out its future streets, but a building was soon erected by Mr. Fuller, the then owner of the town site, for the use of the county. Like in all new counties there were several places brought forward for the honors of permanent county seat, Genoa being one and Fullerton another; and strong efforts were made by the friends of both sides to bring in immigrants. The rush which followed in consequence was, as a general thing, a healthy growth. Mr. Brad. D. Slaughter, Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, foreseeing that the future prospects of Nance county were brilliant, purchased a half interest in the Fullerton town site, and has ever since been using his influence to advertise these lands. Substantial buildings began to go up, not only in town, but also in the several precincts surrounding. For the benefit of the many families living in Cottonwood precinct, Mr. A. Brown established a postoffice at his farm and named it Glenwood. Mr. Gordy also erected a blacksmith shop on his place, and does considerable work for the farmers in that vicinity. Loup Ferry receives its mail at Miller's Ranche, which goes by the name of Lone Pine. Stockraising receives the most attention in this section, but it is plain that this broad, fertile valley of the Loup (one of the finest in the state) is more admirably adapted to farming purposes, and must sooner or later be dotted in all directions with beautiful rural homes. Even this summer, standing upon the table land, and looking up or down the river, a person could have seen one of the most beautiful sights he ever beheld. The fields of waving corn, the golden wheat, surrounded by the green prairie, as level and as beautiful

as a carpet floor; with ever and anon a neat frame cottage, and here and there the herds of cattle grazing peacefully on the velvety sward -- but why digress? The same can be said of the Cedar or Timber Creek valleys, although they are not so wide and roomy. On the Cedar in this precinct, Mr. Hodges established a post office -- Tekonsha -- which, it is said, handles a large mail daily; and Mr. Frank Gay has charge of the Red Wing office, in Timber Creek precinct. Outside of Fullerton and Genoa, the largest settlements can be found in this portion, of the county, and as settlers usually pick for good land, it is natural to suppose that its soil is of the best quality, which in fact it is. In the northeastern part we find the very fertile valley of the Beaver.

Nance county is located in the very center of the settled portion of the state, being in the fifth tier of counties from the north, east and south. It is about fifteen miles in width and thirty in length, and contains in the neighborhood of 280,000 acres. It is traversed from west to east by the Loup and from north to south by the Cedar



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

and Beaver rivers, and numerous smaller streams, including the Skeedee, Cottonwood, Horse, Plum, Council, Timber and Ash creeks. The surface is variable, from smooth, level valley and table lands to rolling prairies, rugged hills and abrupt bluffs. There was at one time a large amount of timber growing along the rivers, but the early settlers "borrowed" it from the government, and the loan has never been made good. Little is now left but the cottonwood and willow that skirt the banks of the larger streams to quite an extent. The tract of land comprising Nance county was formerly the reservation of the Pawnee Indians, a warlike tribe, long resident on the Platte and tributaries, with occasional sojourns on the Kansas. The Pawnees were first heard of through the Illinois, the name being of that language. Originally they were divided into four bands, the Tsawe (Grand Pawnees), Tskitkakash or Tapahawkees (Tapage Pawnees), Petoweras or Tapahowerats, and the Skere (Pawnee Mahas, or Loups). It is supposed the Pawnees were originally from Southern Colorado, New Mexico or Arizona, though their traditions throw but little light upon their progenitors. At any rate they were once a powerful tribe, Capt. Pike in 1806 estimating their population at 6,300, with nearly 2,000 warriors. They were hostile to the Spanish before and after the session of Louisiana to the United States, but were always inclined to be friendly with Americans. They hated their Sioux

brethren with a bitterness that caused the Sioux the loss of many a noble brave, and the name of the Pawnees became a very terror to the tribe. The Pawnees were rather industrious, cultivating a little corn, beans, melons, etc., but regularly went buffalo hunting on the plains. They lived in villages of earth-covered lodges and shaved their heads, excepting scalp-lock.

In 1832 the great Pawnee village on the Republican Fork was attacked by the Delawares and burned, and a scourge of small pox soon carried off a large number of the people. This broke the strength of the Pawnee tribe, and they were henceforth easy prey to the ferocity of the Sioux, who never let slip an opportunity to scalp a Pawnee in remembrance of Auld Lang Syne.

After the destruction of their village on the Republican, the Pawnees moved to the Platte Valley, establishing a large village in the bluffs south of where Fremont now stands. Here they flourished for a number of years. They were finally attacked in their village at night by a large band of Arapahoes, who drove them into and across the Platte, that is, all who could swim. The balance surrendered or were drowned.

In the spring of 1855 depredations were committed upon the property of settlers in Dodge county, supposed to be the work of the Pawnees, and Gov. Izard appointed Gen. John M. Thayer and Gov. O. D. Richardson to confer with the chief of the Pawnees. They were instructed to assure the Indians of the desire for peace on the part of the whites, and at the same time to impress upon them the necessity of a strict observance of the rights of the settlers. The Pawnees declared their innocence of having committed any depredations and accused the Poncas of whatever mischief had been done. At this time the Pawnees were badly scattered, having villages near Columbus, Grand Island, Central City and at the mouth of Horse creek, in this county.

In their halcyon days the Pawnees had waged successful warfare against the Sioux, Arapahoes, Delawares, Piutes and other tribes, and they were very loth to sue for peace with any of their former enemies.

Before giving an account of the early settlement and "Pawnee War," it might be well to state that in 1834 these Indians ceded to the United States all their lands south of the Platte. On the 6th day of August, 1848, a treaty was held with the four confederate bands (then living on the south side of the Platte for fear of the scalping knife of the Sioux, but whose possessions were on the north side). By this treaty they relinquished to the general government all the tract of land extending from Kearney to Grand Island and from the Platte river to the bluffs on the north. This was the last treaty made with the Pawnees until after the organization of the Territory of Nebraska. Under a treaty dated September 4, 1857, during the administration of President Buchanan, these Indians sold more of their lands and were given the tract comprising the present territory of Nance county, with the exception of a few sections since annexed on the west. Fear of the Sioux discouraged the Pawnees from taking immediate possession of their newly-acquired reservation, and they continued to make their headquarters near Fremont, taking their usual buffalo hunt upon the plains during the summer, and exercising due diligence, continually, to keep out of the clutches of their ferocious enemy, the Sioux. Nevertheless, with all their caution, a band of mounted warriors would occasionally swoop down upon them from some unexpected quarter, and before they had time to recover from their surprise, run off a dozen or more ponies, and very likely send a message of cold lead to the heart of some luckless Pawnee.

On May 11th, 1857, four months previous to the grant of the reservation to the Pawnees, a plucky band of Mormons, consisting of one hundred and ten families, led by that hardy pioneer, H. J. Hudson (who, by the way, is the present postmaster of Columbus, and a man who has attained

considerable eminence in the state), squatted upon a tract of land comprising a large part of the present town site of Genoa, near the junction of the Beaver and Loup rivers. These people were from England, Scotland and Wales. On coming to America, they first settled near St. Louis, but found it unpleasant on account of their peculiar religious belief, which their neighbors vehemently objected to. The colony was composed for the most part of unmarried men. They were not of the Brigham Young faith, but adhered to the religious tenets expounded by the Rev. Joseph Smith et al, who are not supposed to have been of so intensely enthusiastic polygamic proclivities. They were anxious to obtain homes in a locality where they would be free from the trials of religious persecution, hence came westward, clear beyond the utmost bounds of civilization, and settled in one of the most fertile and promising valleys in the state. The hardships endured by this little band were of the most aggravating kind. Scant clothing, short rations and "worlds of work" was the general condition and order of things. Few teams were possessed by the settlers and these were kept busy breaking prairie, while men and women worked together to construct rude habitations of sod and logs. Lumber was but little used, as it cost \$120 per thousand, and hard cash was a very scarce commodity in camp. The company next concluded to erect a sod fence around their humble possessions, and a wall five miles in length and six feet high was duly constructed by dint of a great deal of very hard labor. The crumbling ruins of this fence are yet plainly visible southwest of the village of Genoa, and is a monument to the industry of this band of hardy pioneers. After breaking all the sod in this enclosure, the settlers decided to enlarge their agricultural enterprise, and finding a location that suited them, near the mouth of the Cedar, broke about three hundred acres. Some of the "dead-furrows" of this breaking are still to be seen about one and one-half miles northeast of Fullerton. The winter of '57-58 was very severe, and the settlers suffered many privations. Having raised no crops of any consequence, the "staff of life" was an infinitesimal quantity. Wheat flour was a positive luxury and corn meal was manufactured almost exclusively by the coffee mill process. In the spring of '58 a saw and flouring mill was erected, and crops of all kinds were planted on the well-rotted sod of the previous year's breaking. But their cake was soon turned to dough, as will be noted in the coming chapter.

In the summer of 1859 the Pawnees, unable to gather sufficient sustenance by legitimate methods, concluded to plunder the Elkhorn valley. In the latter part of June of that year, about 3,000 Pawnees started up the Elkhorn valley ostensibly on their



METHODIST CHURCH

way north for a hunt, but the sequel will show that their main object was to forage for food in forbidden pastures. They appeared to be in a half-starved condition and consequently in a situation to commit any act of thievery or violence that might promise temporary relief. They first made their appearance in the vicinity of West Point on, the 29th of June. There they killed a heifer belonging to a Mr. Clemens, and having depopulated numerous hen-roosts and hog-stys on the way, the citizens banded together and gave chase. At about sundown on the 29th, the company of volunteers from Fontanelle, at that time a small town in the western part of Washington county, arrived at West Point, but were too weak in numbers to make a fight. On July first a messenger reached Omaha from Fontanelle, reporting that settlements along the Elkhorn had been broken up by the Pawnees, who were driving off stock, burning fences and houses, and even threatening the lives of the citizens. A citizens' committee appealed to Governor Black for aid, but the Governor being absent, Secretary J. Sterling Morton was called upon to act in his stead. In response Morton issued a call upon Col. Chas. May, commandant at Ft. Kearney, for troops to repel the incursions of the savages, the strength of whom was reported to be 700 or 800 warriors. Meantime Maj. Gen. John M. Thayer, at the solicitation of many of the inhabitants of Omaha, with earnest appeals from Fontanelle and other points on the Elkhorn, set out for the scene of the trouble at the head of the light artillery company of Omaha, commanded by Capt. James H. Ford. On the evening of July 5th, Gov. Black, with a portion of company K, U. S. dragoons, arrived at Omaha. A dispatch was received that day from Gen. Thayer, stating that the reports first received were fully verified, and expressed the belief that no peace could be effected without first instituting the most rigorous measures, and that he was ready to open hostilities upon receipt of orders.

The work of depredation was continued by the Indians, and dispatches were sent by Gen. Thayer, showing a deplorable condition of affairs in the vicinity of Fontanelle, and urging stringent measures. The postoffices in the territory named had been destroyed and other government property burned.

On the morning of July 8th, Gov. Black's forces joined those under Gen. Thayer, south of the Elkhorn, near Fremont. Our fellow-townsmen, Jas. G. Cayton, was among the volunteers in the cavalry company. Ex-Senator A. S. Paddock was on the staff of Gen. Thayer. J. Rickley and J. P. Becker were at the head of volunteer companies from Columbus. About 200 men, mostly mounted, constituted the entire command of proposed Indian slayers. The Omaha Light Artillery wielded one cannon, a six-pounder. The campaign was a brief but effective one. After a demonstration or two, the Indians, then on their way to the summer hunting grounds, were overcome and surrendered on terms efficient for the protection of the settlers, and at the same time just to the Indians.

In his report, Gen. Thayer stated that "the troops came upon the Indians and the Indians surrendered. The line was formed, the cannon, planted and the chiefs of all the different bands came forward, throwing down their arms and raising white flags. The interpreter was directed to communicate with them, and they asked to have a council. They acknowledged that their young men had committed these depredations, offered to give them up, and did surrender six of them. Two of them were shot while trying to escape next day." Eight of the marauding Indians were killed by the settlers, but no whites suffered death in the historic so-called "Pawnee War."

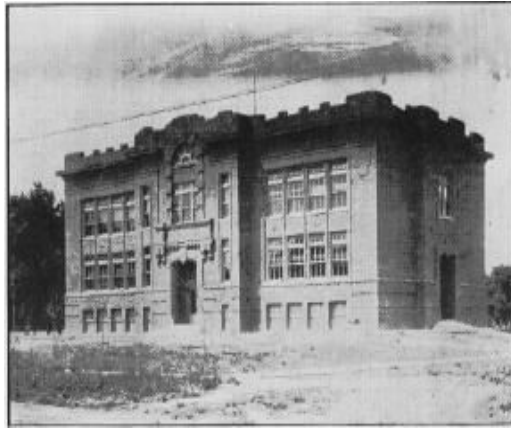
We are able to supply a missing link in the history of the Pawnees, which is very important in connection with the early history of a section destined to become the garden spot of Nebraska -- Nance county.

After the treaty with the government in 1832, by which right of way to emigrants was granted on the south side of the Platte, a portion of each of the four bands of Pawnees crossed to the north side of that river in the summer of 1839. Two of the bands made their village at the mouth of the Cedar (called by the Indians Willow Water), while the other two settled near the banks of the Loup, between Council and Plum creeks. That same year a company of missionaries, under the direction of the A. B. C. T. M., stationed themselves at Plum Creek for the purpose of instructing the Indians in the arts of civilization and the beauties of the Christian religion. Farmers, blacksmiths and a teacher appointed by the government in conformity with the treaty stipulations, also settled among them. In consequence of these settlements, a portion of the Great American Desert, near the seat of what is now known as Nance county, as soon as 1840, began to assume the appearance of civilization. Log cabins were builded, sod fences constructed, acres of prairie broken; green fields waved in the wind, herds of cattle grazed on the hillsides, while horses and carriages passed two [sic] and fro between the settlements, situated only five miles apart. (The remains of the Indian villages at the mouth of the Cedar and between the two creeks are yet plainly visible.)

But the Sioux from time immemorial had been the enemy of the Pawnees, and, not content with sending out small war parties, who continually annoyed them and kept the whites in a state of unrest, on the first Sabbath of July, 1843, 700 warriors appeared upon the line of bluffs overlooking the village between Council and Plum creeks, and commenced an attack on the Pawnees. The demoniacal war whoop of the Sioux, that echoed and re-echoed up and down the valley on that quiet Sabbath morning, sounded as though all the fiends from the infernal regions had suddenly been turned loose in the Loup valley. It was answered by a yell of defiance from the throats of a thousand Pawnees, who were quickly in battle array. The fight raged fiercely the most of the day, and at night the Pawnees were forced to desert their village to save the lives of their women and children, which was burned to the ground by the victorious Sioux. Between seventy and eighty of the best and truest of the Pawnee braves bit the dust in that fearful encounter, and the defeated band started immediately on their summer hunt, leaving "the dead to bury the dead," and the wounded in the hands of the white settlers. On, their return they all congregated at the village at the mouth of the Cedar, and the four tribes of the famous Pawnees became united in one.

The missionaries and government employes made many pleasant friends with the people, and though so far removed from civilization as not to be able to hear from the outside world oftener than once in three months -- their nearest postoffice being at Savanna, Mo., 200 miles distant -- they had some very profitable and pleasant social and public gatherings. In 1844 the Fourth of July was celebrated on the "point" of the bluff beyond the site where the seminary building at Fullerton now stands, known then as Cedar Bluff -- it being covered with cedar trees when the whites first arrived. An arbor was constructed from the boughs of the fragrant wood, under which a small but merry company listened to the reading of the Declaration of Independence and an oration by Mr. Platt, husband of the present matron of the Indian Industrial School at Genoa. They sang "America" and a hymn composed by one of the party for the occasion, while the stars and stripes floated on the breeze from a pole set in the very verge of the precipitous bluff now known as Buffalo Leap. After these exercises the assembly sat down to a luxurious dinner, placed on the whitest of damask, which was spread on Mother Earth in the center of the bower. This was, without doubt, the first time the 4th of July was regularly celebrated in what is now known as the State of Nebraska.

The Sioux still continued to make their war visits, and as they showed themselves hostile to the whites so they could not cultivate their fields or store hay for their herds,



GRADE SCHOOL HOUSE

in 1846 the missionaries and government employes left for Bellevue, then the seat of the Council Bluffs agency for the Otoes, Omahas and Pawnees. Farmers were afterward sent to the Pawnees for two or three years, but in '48 and '49, the Sioux still continuing their hostilities, they removed to their little village on the south side of the Platte near Fremont, where they continued to reside till the "Pawnee War." In 1857 the Pawnees made a new treaty, in which they ceded all their lands from the Niobrara on the north to the Platte on the south, and from Shell creek on the east to the Rocky Mountains on the west -- with the exception of the territory comprising Nance county -- for a consideration of a yearly annuity of \$22,000 in cash, for a stated period of time. The tract of land retained by the Indians was, until 1879, familiarly known as the "Pawnee Reserve," and was always considered by these Indians the very cream of their broad possessions.

Let us now return to our Mormon settlement and see how they are flourishing on the Reserve. In 1869, the summer of the "Pawnee War," we find the Mormon colony in a very prosperous condition. They had named their town Genoa, and a government postoffice had been established, with H. J. Hudson as postmaster. Bountiful crops had blessed their efforts the previous year and the future seemed to give promise of better things to come. But late in the summer of this year, the Pawnees having finished their annual hunt, after the celebrated "war" on the Elkhorn, decided to locate on their reservation, and accordingly a government agent was appointed to plan with the Pawnees in providing suitable winter quarters. In September, 1859, 3,100 Indians, all that was left of the once celebrated Pawnee tribe arrived at Genoa with the agent and other employes of the government. H. J. Hudson at once made overtures of peace to the Indians through their agent. His idea was that, having squatted on a portion of the land ceded to the Indians, previous to the treaty, it was the duty of the government to protect the settlers in their possessions and remunerate the Indians by an equal or greater amount of land in some other quarter. But it was of no avail. The agent informed Mr. Hudson that the Indians demanded their entire territory, and unless the site of Genoa was speedily vacated they could not be restrained and bloodshed might be expected. With heavy hearts the little band left their pleasant homes and commenced anew on a tract of land three miles southeast of Genoa. The old postoffice, Keatskatoos, marks the locality, and a little tombstone on a knoll east of there tells where a child of one of the party was buried. Here the Mormons bravely set at work to retrieve their losses. Sod houses were constructed and large quantities of hay secured for feeding stock during the fast-approaching winter. In the latter part of October, after haying was finished, crops gathered and stored and everything secured for winter, there came a tremendous gale from the northwest. The wind blew with terrific violence, causing

even the sod houses of the settlers to tremble. In the midst of the tumult of the elements, some fiend incarnate set fire to the prairie grass about two miles north of the settlement. The alarm was quickly sounded, and the settlers barely had time to escape with their lives. Everything was burned, and the brave little colony, down-hearted and discouraged, disbanded, never to be united. Some went to Utah, others took a bee-line for the haunts of civilization in the east, but a larger number settled in and about Columbus, and are there to this day, while not a few have passed beyond this troublesome life to enjoy the felicities of that rest vouchsafed the Latter Day Saints in a land where the hardships of pioneer life are never experienced.

Directly after the departure of the Mormons from Genoa the Pawnees set to work to build up their village, just southwest of the present site of Genoa and within the sod enclosure built by the lately departed pale-faces.

In the spring of 1850, by the authority of Uncle Samuel, several buildings were constructed at Genoa for the benefit of the agent, Judge Gillis, and other employes of the government, among them the Farm House, now the National Hotel, and the blacksmith shop where Johnny Travis now wields the hammer and tongs. The same season the industrious squaws each selected a small tract of land adjoining the village, averaging about one-quarter of an acre, fenced the same with sod and cultivated therein a little corn, beans, etc.

A postoffice was maintained at Genoa during the entire occupancy of the reserve by the Pawnees, and the several Indian agents, who were appointed during that period, each was duly installed postmaster, as follows: Judge Gillis, Henry W. Depuy, Maj. Lushbaugh, J. P. Becker, D. H. Wheeler, Charles. H. Whaley, Jacob M. Troth and William Burgess.

In 1861, the Sioux having learned the whereabouts of the Pawnees, made numerous attacks upon them, stealing a large number of ponies and taking an occasional scalp to give spice to their thieving recreations.

A. J. Arnold, jeweler, of Columbus, and one of the oldest settlers in Nebraska, relates a rather exciting episode that occurred in the fall of 1861. In company with a halfbreed he started up the Cedar on a hunting expedition, and reached the mouth of that river in the early morning. The first game they struck was a herd of probably 5,000 antelope, grazing on the tract of land where Fullerton now stands. The wily animals stampeded up the Loup on sight of the hunters, who continued up the Cedar valley about twelve miles and, having secured what game they desired -- a couple of buck elk amongst the rest -- started to return. On reaching a point nearly opposite the mouth of Timber Creek, the hunters hesitated for some time as to whether to keep down the valley or strike across the divide on a beeline for Genoa. They finally decided to take the latter course. Just as they ascended the range of hills, they discovered, less than half a mile down the valley, a band of mounted Sioux warriors, numbering nearly 200, making directly toward them on a brisk gallop. The half-breed did not stop for ceremony, but rushed pell-mell for a friendly "draw," near by, while Mr. Arnold gave his team full reign, headed straight for Genoa. He did not look back until, upon striking Plum Creek, it was found impossible to cross. He then plucked up courage to take a retrospective view, expecting to discover the red-skins close upon him, but not a dusky visage interposed to disturb the harmony of unbroken vision in that direction. This somewhat quieted Mr. Arnold's fears' and his sombre locks that for a long half-hour had stood upon end, "like quills upon the fretful porcupine," etc., began to assume a horizontal attitude, and he allowed his weary team to somewhat slacken their impetuous gait in making down the valley in search of a more convenient crossing. On reaching Council Creek he found the Pawnees out in force, and laboring under intense excitement. It seems that the Sioux had just made a raid on their village, capturing several

ponies and killing one young brave who chanced to stray too far beyond the enclosure. Pursuit was deemed inadvisable.

In 1862 a small body of troops were stationed at Genoa to assist in guarding the precious lives of the persecuted Pawnees. This was the summer of the terrible Sioux massacre in Minnesota, when 700 men, women and children perished at the hands of the merciless savages, and the attention of the beligerent Sioux seemed for a time to be diverted from their enemy in Nebraska.

In 1863 the government decided to put up a school building in which to educate the youthful Pawnees in the arts and sciences of civilization, and the following year the contract was let to Joseph P. Becker (now of Columbus) at \$30,000.

The building was 42x125 feet in size, two stories high, and used to be known as the Pawnee House. The brick was made on the ground, and the building constructed on the most economical plan. It is said the contract called for stone sills for the windows and doors, but cottonwood timber was used instead. It is also said that the contractor, when questioned as to his reason for so doing, replied that he "had observed how readily cottonwood turned to stone in this country, and presumed if used in the building it would become petrified by age." No such transformation has been observed up to date, and the uncharitable are inclined to believe that Mr. Becker disregarded the "stony" part of the contract to save expense.

Upon the completion of the school building, a dinner was given by the agent to dedicate the new structure, and while all hands were having a merry feast, a large force of Sioux warriors, intent upon plunder, rode into the town. Thirty Pawnees were killed in a cornfield east of the school house while trying to save their ponies, and one soldier was killed in the melee that followed. About this time a small party of Pawnees went out on a general foraging expedition. They stopped at the house of a farmer one mile west of Columbus and asked for refreshments. The farmer very bluntly refused to give them anything, and ordered them to "make tracks." They finally persuaded him to accompany them to an island in the Platte, and that was the last seen of the gentleman until some days later, when his mutilated body was picked up in the Cedar, strapped to a cottonwood log. Ten of the Indians were arrested and imprisoned, but released at the end of six months for want of evidence to prove their guilt.

Early in the sixties, Mr. Platte, previously spoken of, established a trading point with the Indians at Keatskatoos, and in 1866 D. A. Willard, hailing from Michigan, but who had been in business at Omaha and suffered heavy losses, entered the employ of Mr. Platte. He finally went in for himself, and built up a lucrative trade -- the nucleus of his present large fortune.

In 1868 the Sioux commenced depredations upon the scattering settlements along the Republican valley, in the western part of the state, and in 1869 matters grew worse. A great many small parties of travelers were killed, and horses and cattle run off by the score. Ft. McPherson was the base of operations for the soldiers, under General Carr, and the popular Major Frank North joined the command of Gen. Carr at the fort with 300 Pawnee warriors. This band was organized by Maj. North in 1867, under orders from Gen. Augur, and by this time they had become so thoroughly drilled as to understand exactly what was required of them, and any command by their young leader was obeyed with alacrity. Besides these was a band of scouts under Buffalo Bill, who was chief, and under whose directions the pursuits of the Sioux were conducted. It will be easy to understand that the Pawnees would enter into a fight with their inveterate enemy with zeal and earnestness, and being well acquainted with the Indian mode of warfare, they would be able to render effective service in the campaigns against the Sioux. But in their appearance and modes of

dress the Pawnees could only appear like the wild and untamed Indians they really were. To show to the reader how they appeared on dress parade when they tried to appear to advantage as soldiers, we will quote from the biography of Buffalo Bill (W. F. Cody), who was at that time chief of scouts at Ft. McPherson. In depicting the grand review of the soldiers, he describes the Pawnees as they appeared at a military inspection as follows: "The Pawnee scouts were also reviewed, and it was very amusing to see them in their full regulation uniform. They had been furnished with regular cavalry uniform, and in this parade some of them had their heavy overcoats on (in summer); others their large black hats, with all the brass accoutrements attached; some of them wore pantaloons and others only breech-clouts. Others wore regulation pantaloons but no shirts, and were bareheaded; others again had the seat of the pantaloons cut out, leaving only leggings; some wore brass spurs, but had neither boots nor moccasins. With all this melange of oddity, they understood the drill remarkably well for Indians. The commands of course were given to them in their own language by Maj. North, who could talk it as well as any Pawnee."

In the summer of 1869, Gen. Carr started out in pursuit of the Sioux, who were still committing all manner of depredations in the Republican valley, with several companies of United States troops and the band of Pawnees previously described. The location of the Sioux was discovered by Buffalo Bill and six Pawnee scouts on a tract of land between the Platte and Republican rivers. They numbered over 2,000 warriors, and were on their way to the Platte. The scouts rode back to inform Gen. Carr, who was about ten miles in the rear, and the Sioux were overtaken in the sand hills of the Platte, not having discovered the near approach of the soldiers. The Sioux, on taking in the situation, made a precipitous flight, leaving their luggage and everything that would impede a rapid march. To puzzle their pursuers, they scattered, small bands striking out in different directions. The troops adopted the same method of pursuit, following a general course up the Platte. Darkness came on and a camp was made in the Platte valley, but in the early morning the troops were on the move, each taking a different trail. One company overtook a band of 100 Indians, who saved themselves by flight. After passing a short bend in the river, the tracks were observed to come together, and here several companies of soldiers joined each other, Buffalo Bill's command taking the lead. On the third day this division suddenly came upon 600 warriors in battle array, who made a furious assault upon the soldiers, driving them to the adjacent ravines, where they made a stand and fought like tigers. Buffalo Bill observed that the leader of the Indians was the famous chief, Tall Bull -- a most daring fighter -- and it occurred to him that if he could slay this chief it would be much easier to subdue the remainder of the tribe. Taking a more favorable position, he quietly awaited another attack from the savages, who soon came forward with a rush, Tall Bull riding ahead. As he passed opposite the point where Buffalo Bill had secreted himself, but several hundred yards away, a ball from Bill's rifle pierced his heart, and with a wild yell he fell from his horse to arise no more till Gabriel's trumpet calls his scattered particles together, in the final day, to join his kindred in a land where they don't shovel snow. Bill rushed forward, in the midst of the fight, and obtained his victim's scalp, without receiving a scratch. The Indians were soon put to flight, leaving one hundred dead on the field.

Several days later the entire command of Gen. Carr overtook the united Sioux bands at Summit Springs, and July 11, 1869, a terrible battle was fought, in which 600 Sioux braves bit the dust, and many more were wounded or taken prisoners. The whites also suffered greatly in the fight, and their Pawnee allies were nearly wiped from the face of the earth. This practically ended Sioux depredations on the whites in the state, but what was gained by the whites proved a future loss to the Pawnees on the Reserve.

In the summer of 1870, if we are rightly informed, the Sioux and Pawnees had a pitched battle at the mouth of Cottonwood Creek, and from 200 to 300 Pawnees were buried on the battle ground

the following day. Many of their bones were exhumed by curiosity hunters of Cottonwood and Loupe Ferry Precincts.

Later on -- we are unable to give the year -- while nearly 300 Pawnees were enjoying a hunt in the Republican valley, they were pursued by a band of Sioux, surrounded, and literally cut to pieces, only two or three escaping.

In the winter of '72-'73 many farmers of Merrick and Hamilton counties industriously occupied their spare moments in "borrowing" wood from the Reservation. (There was at that time an abundance of cedar and oak studding the Cedar and adjacent canons.) Occasionally as high as twenty teams would be in the timber at one time, and the Indians, concluding it was an unwarranted infringement upon their rights, planned to punish the offenders. One balmy day in mid-winter, a large number of men from near Central City, "Lige" McKendry and a neighboring preacher among the rest, were devastating a choice piece of forest about a mile west of the town site of Fullerton, when with a wild whoop a gang of not less than 200 Pawnees sailed down upon them, and before they had time to hitch up their teams and make tracks several were seized and put through a "course of sprouts" worse than a "thousand scorpion tails," and would have been literally cut to pieces but for the most vehement promises never to show up in these "diggings" again. The philosophical mind of McKendry devised a method of escape from punishment for himself and his clerical friend that proved eminently efficacious. He represented to the Indians that he and his friend had some valuable information to impart to them as soon as they had finished making hash of the rest of the crowd. He then told them that this friend was very familiar with the Great Spirit, and that if they treated him right he would invoke the Most High to heap prosperity upon them, and give their enemies, the Sioux, a taste of the torments in store for such mortals as Bob Ingersoll, or to that effect. The result was that the Indians not only let them off without a flogging, but gave them each a large load of the choicest wood the other fellows had cut, and invited them to come again. Owing to the scarcity of money and the high price of coal, "Lige" was not slow in accepting the very generous invitation.

The fall of 1872 an old trapper, whose name we have never been able to learn, came to the Cedar valley and established himself in a "dugout" but a few rods from the site of the shanty where the Crow brothers first took anchor in Nance county, about a mile above Buffalo Leap. The remains of his cavern are still to be seen. Here the old pioneer passed the winter of '72 and '73. He was seen at different times during that period by timber thieves, but in the spring he suddenly disappeared, and as numerous traps and a large amount of fur was found in his shanty, it is believed that he perished in the unprecedented blizzard that occurred in April 6th, 7th and 8th, 1873. His body was never found, and it is presumed the wolves devoured a major part thereof.

During these years an Indian school was successfully conducted at Genoa, and many little braves were taught to love (?) the methods and manners of civilization.

In 1873 the Pawnees became tired of the reservation on account of the repeated and continued devastations by the Sioux and the destruction of their wooded possessions by the white settlers in Platte, Boone, Merrick and Howard counties, and asked to be removed to the Indian Territory. Their request was granted, and in 1874 a part of the tribe was removed to the Ty., and in 1875 were followed by the remainder, who were conducted to their new location by the agent, Win. Burgess. It was stipulated on their removal that the reservation lands should be sold for the benefit of the Pawnees, and on April 10th, 1876, a bill passed by Congress requiring the land to be appraised and in due time offered for sale to the highest bidder, and not to be sold below its appraised value, was duly approved and a board of appraisers appointed, consisting of Lewis M.

Briggs, Loran Clark and Robert W. Swalm.

On April 25th, 1876, Robert Compton and Lee Goddard cast anchor at the mouth of Timber creek and proceeded to construct a palatial dug-out, and equipped with a sack of flour, a slab of bacon, coffee and sugar, a camp kettle and coffee pot, commenced "baching" after the most approved method. They brought a large herd of cattle to feed on the luxurious grasses of the valley.

In July, Randall Fuller of Faribault, Minn., en route for Colorado with a large herd of cattle, struck the Reservation, and was so impressed with the many excellent features of the country that he decided to locate, and established his headquarters in that little nook below and a little east of Buffalo Leap. Here he built a small frame shanty and dwelt in peace and harmony with his kine. The only thing that gave him much trouble was an army of fleas that nightly camped on his trail in search of gore. Ever and anon the valient Fuller would arise in his might, strike a light and stampede the rascals, but no sooner would his snore disturb the harmony of the surrounding elements that the fleas would attack him from all quarters, and fill him with anguish in every available portion of his organic domain. Unable longer to endure the racket, Mr. Fuller went to Columbus, and had a huge sack constructed, a little less than twelve feet in length, with a puckering string at the mouth, and when the evening shadows gathered he would crawl serenely into this sack, draw the puckering string tightly about his neck and snore defiance to fleas and bed bugs till rosy morning.

In August, 1876, the Crow brothers, Hart and Ed., with their sister, Mrs. H. H. Knight, all from Douglas county, Minnesota, reached Grand Island, enroute for Dawson county, and finding grass too poor for feed for their stock, retraced their steps by way of St. Paul to the Reserve, where they found Mr. Fuller herding his stock on the present town site of Fullerton, who directed them to a fine location for the stock-raising business among the bluffs on the land now owned by Mr. J. W. Hawkins.

In the fall of 1876, shortly after the arrival of the Crow brothers from Minnesota, Andrew Johnson and a Mr. Knudson, from near Madelia, Minnesota, struck camp on the east side of the Cedar, Johnson about a mile above the site of Fullerton, and Knudson two miles. Hans Anson, a son-in-law of Johnson, squatted at Council Creek. W. A. Davis also pitched tent at Council Creek, and commenced improvements by building a combination residence -- a cross between a log palace and a dug-out. Mr. Derrick located seven miles northwest of Genoa, where he now lives. James Scully, a well-to-do stockman, came onto the Reservation that fall and took formal possession of the ranch now owned by N. Crabtree. This was the full extent of the settlement made in Nance county during the year 1876.

Late in the fall Randall Fuller returned to his home at Faribault, Minnesota, leaving his stock to be wintered by S. Y. Coffin of Platte county. In the winter O. H. Crow and sister, Mrs. Knight, returned to Minnesota, leaving Ed. to care for the stock. His experiences during that winter were far from gay. Social privileges were few, but there was no end to the advantages of communion with nature. Ed. Crow reports one incident more romantic than pleasureable. In returning from a call at Johnson's he broke through the ice on the Cedar, and the swift current made it almost impossible for him to regain terra firma. He struggled for a half hour or more, and finally broke ice to shore, which he reached in a thoroughly exhausted condition.

Another influx of immigration struck the Reserve in 1877. In the spring of that year Clark Cooncey located his ranch on Council Creek, and Andrew Erickson squatted near the mouth of the Cedar, on the east side. Later in the season, September, Frank Hodges cast anchor on the

magnificent farm now owned by him, just below the mouth of Timber Creek. Eric Nelson and Andrew Thompson located between Council and Plum Creeks. In October, Henry L. Vandewalker, Frank S. Gay, Wm. Barton and Jacob Piatt, with their families, comprising in all sixteen souls, settled on Timber Creek around what was then called the "big grove," being the largest body of timber in the county. W. H. Bowman, from Minnesota, about this time located on the ranch now owned by Elmer Crow, and Alfred Bixby, from Emmett county, Iowa, with his three sons, Edward, John and Charles, located on the farm now owned by M. S. Lindsay and operated by Samuel Clayton.

August 16, 1877, the board appointed to appraise the reservation lands sent in their report to Secretary Schurz, by whom it was approved, November 17, 1877. The land was appraised at from \$2.50 to \$6 per acre, and it has been reported, whether true or not we do not know, that the "year spent by the appraisers in viewing every quarter section of land comprising the reservation was spent at the government building at Genoa, in viewing the surveyor's plat and having a good time generally." Our readers have right to doubt this version of the matter, though it is not entirely an unreasonable one.

In the summer of 1877 O. H. Crow returned from Minnesota, accompanied by his brother Elmer. They brought a small drove of cattle. Randall Fuller also brought another herd to summer on the rich grasses of the Loup and Cedar valleys. D. A. and George Willard, with an eye to future possibilities, took squatter's possession of the town site of Genoa. The winter of '77-8 was an exceptionally open and lovely winter, which made things much more tolerable for the settlers on the reserve. But, nevertheless, few of them fared sumptuously. The nearest attainable market place was Albion, and Columbus was the nearest railroad point. The settlers traded fence posts with the farmers of Boone county at the rate of a load of posts for eight or ten bushels of wheat, which they would take to the Albion mill to be ground. Bob Compton furnished the settlers with plenty of juicy, grass-fed pork, and all who possessed firearms helped themselves to rabbits and prairie hens. Potatoes were hard to get, but corn meal was plenty, and mush and milk flowed freely on every hand. Money was scarce, and Bill Bowman, who has justly earned the title of "William the Truthful," states upon his word as a Christian gentleman, that for one whole year the only approach to currency in his possession was a three-cent stamp.

During the spring of 1875, news having reached the Interior Department at Washington that the settlers of Merrick, Platte and Boone counties were stripping the reservation of its most valuable timber, Deputy U. S. Marshall Ball of Omaha was directed to make a descent upon the rascals, and forthwith bring them before the high tribunal of the U. S. Circuit Court, then in session at Omaha. The order was quickly obeyed, and more than forty innocent wood gatherers were rounded up for trial within three days. Several were captured in the very act of cutting down the timber. Others were drawing it home, and a few were arrested wholly on suspicion. It was a motley throng of very blue looking men that boarded the train at Columbus enroute for Omaha. Each man expected that his neighbor would furnish testimony against him, but a general understanding was reached before they struck Omaha, and when the day of trial rolled around, out of the forty culprits who were called upon to testify, not one could testify of his own knowledge that a stick of timber had ever been unlawfully taken from the reservation land. And while a few pleaded guilty to the charge of taking loads of wood from the reservation, they averred to a man that they had purchased the same from other parties whom they supposed had procured the wood in Howard county. The result of the trial was the acquittal of all concerned, with a severe reprimand. On reaching home many of them immediately set out for the reservation after more wood. Marshal Ball was a generous,

whole-souled man, and in his heart he had no desire to oppress those who were simply taking wood for home use and not for speculation.

In connection, with this historic episode, it is said of Charley Best, the present sheriff of Merrick county, who was one of the most ardent wood-gatherers in the country, that on the approach of Marshal Ball to his habitation, he sought to conceal himself under the lounge. The marshal entered the house, and Mrs. Best, to appear at ease, commenced sweeping the floor. It proved an unwise move, for the dust caused the refugee to sneeze, and he was dragged forth and compelled to appear, with the rest of the gang, before "His Honor," at Omaha.

To return to the settlers. The nearest postoffice being Genoa, of which the jolly Win. Kellough was the honored postmaster, the settlers on the Cedar took turn about in carrying the mail. Toward spring, 1878, Elmer Crow decided to return to his old home at Osakis, Minnesota, 600 miles distant, and the question arose as to the easiest, safest and quickest and most economical method of reaching there. After figuring on the matter for some time, he finally concluded that as "money saved was money earned," he would make the trip on foot. The next morning he set out at a two-forty gait, and his brothers relate that nothing could be seen of him from the moment he "turned himself loose" but the veritable "blue streak" spoken of in that passage of Proverbs where it says "Get there, Eli." He reached home in just three weeks, having traveled at the rate of thirty miles per day, and laid by one Sunday for repairs.

The previous year the famous transport, the "Black Mariah," was launched in the Loupe, in the immediate region of the new bridge-to-be, but did not work well, and in the spring of 1878 was taken seven miles up the river, where it has since done valuable service, for the most part under the able management of Capt. Whitney, of whose history and proud antecedents we shall be pleased to speak further on.

During the fall of 1877 Randall Fuller secured the services of J. C. Knapp of Merrick county to make a survey of the original town site of Fullerton. Shortly before this event the Cedar settlement had been reinforced by the arrival from Minnesota of Martin McCrellis and family, who took up their abode with Crow Brothers, but shortly removed to Fuller's ranch. Most of the settlers constructed rude "dug-outs" or "soddies," which, though not strikingly ornamental, made decidedly comfortable habitations for winter. Several persons put in their time in November and December husking corn on shares south of the Platte and by this means a fair supply of grain was provided for the stock. Those who assisted in the labor of transporting the corn over the unfrozen Loupe, or via St. Paul, a distance, round trip, of nearly one hundred and fifty miles, have always been of the opinion that every ear was well earned.

The winter of 1877-78, remarkable for its mildness, was quiet and uneventful. The ambitious "squatters" improved their "spare moments" by laying in, a supply of firewood and building timber, as the numerous ravines abounded with small groves. Nothing of an exciting nature created any enthusiasm in "social circles" save now and then a genuine country hoe-down at Compton's Ranch, in which old and young took animated part. Bill Bowman, John Foster, John Paul Jones (not of Revolutionary fame), et al., scraped the violins on these joyful occasions; and while the music was not the most aesthetic, it was loud, and strong and durable, and the "time" was perfect.

Toward spring the settlers began to feel uneasy in regard to how and when, the lands were to be disposed of, and a petition was sent to Congress asking that they be opened for homesteads. But in April the edict went forth from the Department that the Pawnee Reservation lands would be sold at auction at Central City, commencing the 15th of the ensuing July. On the strength of the

belief, or hope, that no one would bid against them for the lands upon which they had squatted, the settlers began making improvements of a permanent nature. A large amount of breaking was done before the sale.

In the spring of this year, O. E. Stearns took formal possession of the land adjoining the town site on the east. Charley Wier, who came from Minnesota a few months later, claimed the land upon which Mr. Stearns was located on the ground that he had selected it the year before; but, as he could furnish no evidence in the way of improvements to justify his claims, Mr. Stearns concluded to exercise his sovereign right of "eminent domain" and allow [sic] Mr. Wier the privilege of selecting some other spot.

One day in April, when the wind was blowing a gale from the southwest, a careless traveler in the Loupe valley started a fire which swept with terrible velocity over the divide, directly onto the Crow boys' big ranch. Hart Crow was at Genoa that day, it being his turn to bring the neighborhood mail, and Ed. was alone. As the fire passed over the bluffs above the ranch a young man who had seen the approaching smoke arrived upon the scene, and these two persons made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to stay the flames. Their large herd of cattle chanced to be at a safe distance, but the horses and hogs about the sheds were liberated with no little trouble and danger to the individuals. A fine young mare had been hitched to a sapling a few rods away, where she was deemed perfectly safe, but the heat from the flaming, seething sheds became so intense that she was roasted alive. Several attempts were made to cut the animal loose, and each proved futile on account of her rearings and the inability of the men to endure the frying process more than two seconds at a time. All the household goods, rifles, saddles, harness, wagons, implements, etc., went up in gas and smoke. The fire was whirled over the river and all the hay in the meadows vanished in the flames. The total loss was nearly one thousand dollars. That night Ed. and Hart slept beneath the roof of a neighboring "soddy," houseless, homeless and forlorn. Of their subsequent successful endeavor to "rustle" out of the financial troubles which followed this disaster, their fine ranch and property up the Cedar will tell.

In May, Elmer Crow and family, Mrs. H. H. Knight (sister of the boys) and George Gowan and family arrived from Minnesota.

A little later in the season C. J. Gay, Geo. S. McChesney, Lawrence Rodd and Will Compton reinforced the Timber Creek settlement, and about the same time Wm. Decker and A. J. Kinney settled on the homestead strip lying between the Reserve and Howard county. Billy Jacobs made the first landing at the head of Cottonwood creek sometime in July. A. L. Bixby and wife reached the paternal ranch July 5th.

At this time the Cedar valley was clothed in its most gorgeous array, and, viewed from the bluffs on the west, was strikingly picturesque and beautiful. Communion with Nature could be enjoyed in its fullness. It was no uncommon thing, then, to see deer or antelope grazing quietly in the gulches, or at the Cedar, in some secluded nook, "taking a drink." There was but one feature of this pioneer life to which distance lent unspeakable enchantment. In the summer the sod houses became the rendezvous of innumerable armies of fleas. The dear creatures would decamp during the day and loll around in the sun, or play "I spy" behind the hay stacks. But at night they would be on the war path, Sunday and all, and it took a person possessed of a very thick skin and a clear conscience to become so oblivious of their surroundings as to indulge in any protracted periods of undisturbed repose.

On the 15th of July -- the opening of the land sale -- the settlers of the Reserve were on hand

at Central City to secure possession of the lands upon which they had squatted. They were to be sold at auction, one-third down, the balance in two equal annual installments, interest at six per cent. It was rumored that a syndicate of eastern land speculators would be on hand to bid against the settlers, and a good deal of uneasiness was felt by those who had ventured to make improvements, but the scare proved to be without much foundation. But few speculators were on hand, and Jim North of Columbus, who has always been a solid friend of the horny-handed laboring man, informed them that, by the eternal, the settlers should have their lands at the appraised value, which they did. The Willard brothers, D. A. and George, purchased the town site of Genoa and all the government buildings, except the "big brick," for \$3,500. Randall Fuller bought seven quarters, including the original town site of Fullerton. Other settlers secured from one to two quarters, with the exception of a very few who decided to wait awhile. Frank Hodges bought a half-section below the mouth of Timber creek that constitutes at present but half of his magnificent farm. The sale lasted four days, and comparatively but a small amount of land was disposed of.

In the latter part of July, from excessive rains in the northern part of the state, the Cedar river became a seething flood, and for a week it was impossible to cross with a team. O. E. Stearns operated a small ferry boat for passengers at the old ford northeast of town, but horses had to swim. A short time after the flood subsided malarial fever appeared in several families living near the river. Alfred Bixby was stricken down with congestive chills, and died on the 21st of August, aged 68 years. It was the first death of a white person on the Reserve. The funeral services were held on the 23d, Rev. J. N. Dressler of Merrick county officiating, and the body of a just man consigned to its last repose.

Shortly after the land sale, Luther Hull, John Simons and sons, George W. Davis and others, made settlement on Timber creek, and Wylke Durkee secured a quartersection in the Beaver valley and took immediate possession. During this year the first white child was born on the Reserve, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Williamson. Rev. C. Starbuck, a Congregational divine, dispensed Gospel truth to the few settlers in and about Genoa.

In September, Orrin Skinner broke sod near the Loupe Ferry, on the south side. He weathered the rude buffeting of pioneer life for a year, and finally pulled up stakes and skipped.

A large number of land-lookers visited the reservation during the fall, but as there was no land agency and no one but the settlers to show lands, a good many went away without making purchases, thinking they could come back and do about as well when the country was a little older.

In October, 1878, H. F. Judson of Waukesha, Wisconsin, and H. B. Clark of Inverness, Ohio, came across from Silver Creek one night and struck camp at Randall Fuller's ranch, then occupied by Elmer Crow, in a most thoroughly exhausted and footsore condition, and to cap the climax of their misery, on retiring the fleas opened hostilities, and during the long hours of that eventful night made their lives positively burdensome. In the morning they began searching for land, and Mr. Judson soon selected the valuable half-section on which he now lives. Mr. Clark chose one of the quarters now owned by the Hinshilwood brothers. Both men were delighted with the appearance of the country, insomuch that they even felt kindly toward the fleas.

During the fall C. D. Rakestraw, an educated gentleman "from away back," conceived the idea of utilizing the vacant government brick building at Genoa by opening the Central Normal School of Nebraska. By judicious advertising (which is always the keystone to success) he secured over seventy pupils, and doubtless the school would have been running today had the principal proved himself as good a man as he was great (in his own estimation). The school survived but a

year.

Late in the fall of '78 prairie fires did considerable damage on the Reserve. George McChesney lost his entire crop of hay twice in succession, but instead of repining, kept right at work cutting frostkilled grass; and what the hay lacked in quality, he made up in quantity, so that his stock lived through the winter very comfortably (?) and the lack of flesh on their backs cheated many a crow out of a square meal when spring time came.

A brother of O. E. Stearns had located at the mouth of Plum creek, just in season to secure hay for wintering 100 head of cattle, when a heavy fire swept down from the northwest and burned every stack on the premises. Scully also lost heavily, and the same fire, continuing in an easterly direction, destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of property, and burned two persons to death, a mother and child, in the Shell Creek Valley.

Martin McCrellis and family went back to Minnesota that fall, and passed the winter at Mountain Lake.

In the winter Cedar River postoffice was established, with O. E. Stearns as postmaster. Uncle Sam refused, however, to furnish a mail carrier, though he did allow the use of an old sack. Every mortal on the Reserve who had arrived at the years of discretion, and who could possibly be mustered into the service, was sworn in as mail carrier, but for a small consideration Johnny Johnson was prevailed upon to perform the heft of the service.

As the time approached for the convening of Nebraska's learned law-makers at Lincoln, the question of what disposition would be made of the Reserve became an all-absorbing one. Some thought it would be sliced up like a piece of cake and apportioned to the several adjoining counties. Merrick county wanted all south of the Loupe. Boone county would like the balance, but Loran Clark did not favor the annexation of any new territory on the south, as it would endanger the stability of Albion as the county seat, in which event this prospects of wealth from the sale of his town property would go glimmering. The residents of the village were unanimously in favor of making the reservation into a county itself. In the latter part of December, George Willard canvassed the Reserve for the purpose of raising funds to engage Loran Clark to lobby in the interests of a bill for a new county. Over one hundred dollars was subscribed by the citizens. We neglected to state that the location of the Central Normal at Genoa caused quite a boom for that place. Every vacant house was rented. John Travis concluded the town would support a blacksmith shop, and accordingly opened one in the building he now occupies. Jerome Howard rented the National House and enjoyed a lucrative hash trade. Fred Daggett wielded the paint brush, and other mechanics found employment repairing the weather-worn government buildings.

With the beginning of the new year, 1879, M. K. Steinbeck became postmaster, and to supplement the honors of a position under Uncle Sam with something more lucrative, he opened a flour, feed and grocery store in connection with the postoffice.

Among those who visited the reservation in the fall of 1878 were Brad D. Slaughter and J. H. Edgington. Mr. Slaughter was living at Lincoln at the time, and came out to look the Reserve over with a view to locating. He was very favorably impressed with the "lay of the land," and fully decided to become a resident in case the territory was organized into a county, instead of being sliced up and divided among the neighboring counties.

J. D. Edgington, who at that time owned a large farm not far from Council Bluffs, came out

partly to view the country, and largely to spread death among the deer, which at that time could be found in large numbers on Timber creek and its branches. He was very successful in his hunt for deer, killing a wagon load of them in a few days, and was so impressed with the many advantages the county offered for farming and stock-raising, the beautiful scenery and remarkable fine wagon roads for so new a country, that he decided to sell his Iowa possessions at the earliest opportunity and strike a bee-line for "God's country," the Pawnee Reserve.

In view of the prospect that a new county might be organized from the reservation, the Willard brothers, in January, 1879, circulated a petition in and about Genoa to the governor, asking that the temporary county seat be located at Genoa, that C. D. Rakestraw be appointed temporary clerk, and that the new county be named Delane, in honor of D. A. Willard, chief owner of the town site of Genoa.

About this time Randall Fuller arrived from Minnesota, and having been appraised of the status of affairs, circulated a petition in the Cedar and Loupe valley asking that the temporary county seat be located on the northeast quarter of section, 14, township 16, range 6; that A. L. Bixby be appointed clerk, George W. Chesney, Orson E. Stearns and Andrew Thompson be appointed commissioners pro tem, and that the county be called "Nance," in honor of His Excellency. The idea of naming the county after the governor was suggested to Mr. Fuller by Alfred Bixby the previous summer. O. E. Stearns, accompanied by Mr. Fuller, carried the petition to the governor in person, and Mr. Stearns, who was acquainted with the governor, presented the case in so plausible a manner to him that he was left in little doubt as to what the result would be in case the county was organized. B. D. Slaughter, who was chief clerk of the house at this time, drew up the bill for the new county, and realizing the popularity of the governor, inserted a clause in the bill that the county be named after him, thinking thereby to capture votes for the measure, and his expectations were realized, for the bill passed on February 4th with but one dissenting vote.

To return to the reservation: Late in February, George H. Haskins rented the Bixby farm and took immediate possession.

About the first of March the wife of Elmer Crow was taken suddenly and violently ill with puerpural convulsions, and in a few days passed away, leaving a husband and one small child. She was a noble woman, and her death, the first of any white woman on the reservation, was universally lamented.

Some time during the winter the Tekonsha postoffice was established, with Frank Hodges as postmaster, and later on, on April 15th, Frank S. Gay received his commission as Nasby of the Redwing postoffice.

In March, W. A. Thomas and Geo. Scarlett bought land in the Loupe valley.

In April, Thos. F. Miller, who for some years had been engaged in stock-raising in the Elkhorn valley, came over on a prospecting tour, and was so impressed with the natural advantages of the country that he purchased 2,000 acres of land near the mouth of Horse creek, and at once began making preparations for stock-raising on a large scale. His brother, Elwood, accompanied him to the reservation, but returned in a few weeks to his eastern home.

About this time J. M. Kennedy and sons, and Wm. Borgardus and Robert Wilson located ranches just above Genoa, in the Beaver valley, and began permanent improvements at once. Olof Netsel, from Galva, Ill., opened a general merchandise store at Genoa in the spring of that year,

and other business enterprises began to take shape in the then only village in the county.

A little later on in the season L. H. Faucett and R. J. Morrison came out on a land hunt, and each secured a quarter-section in Loupe valley, six or seven miles above the town site.

In March, J. W. Whitney moved onto his Loupe Ferry farm, purchased the previous fall.

In May, B. D. Slaughter and father made a trip to the Reserve, now soon to become Nance county, and on the 10th of May at the residence of O. E. Stearns, an agreement was entered into with Randall Fuller for the purchase of a half interest in the town site by Mr. Slaughter, who then returned to Lincoln and brought his wife out to see the country, traveling nearly 700 miles over the North Nebraska regions before reaching the Cedar at the new town site. They reached here June 18th, and at once made a contract with Fuller for a half interest in the northeast quarter of section 14, township 16, range 6 west of the 6th principal meridian.

On the 21st day of June the board of county commissioners appointed by the governor met and read the following order:

"WHEREAS, A large number of citizens of the unorganized county of Nance have united in a petition asking that the said county be organized, and that Orson E. Stearns, Geo. S. McChesney and J. W. Whitney be appointed a board of county commissioners, and that DeWitt Eager be appointed special county clerk for said county, for the purpose of forming a permanent organization, and that the northeast quarter of section 14, township 16 north, range 6 west, be designated as the temporary county seat of the said county of Nance, and it appearing that the said county contains a population of not less than two hundred, and two or more petitioners are taxpayers and residents of said county; Now, therefore, I, Albinus Nance, Governor of the State of Nebraska, in accordance with the memorial of said petitioners, and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested, and in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, do declare said county to be temporarily organized for the purpose of permanent organization, and do appoint and commission the persons above named as the special county commissioners and the person above mentioned as the special county clerk, and do declare the place above named and described as the temporary county seat."

The grand rush then commenced to the county seat. At this time Tiffany and Dresser were encamped at the Cedar, and N. C. Judson and family were stopping temporarily at the Fuller ranch.

Randall Fuller was at work erecting the first building in Fullerton, the old Pawnee land office of Slaughter & Lindsay. In working upon this building the scaffolding broke and Mr. Fuller fell about twelve feet, striking on his head and shoulders, and receiving injuries from which he has never fully recovered.

The next house was put up by Jacob Smith, who had purchased the farm now owned by W. H. Horn. It stands west of the City Hotel and is the property of Russel Rogers. This was followed by J. W. Dresser's store building, erected by himself, H. E. Reynolds, the first contractor and builder in the place, W. C. Phillips and a Mr. Seeley. The cellar was excavated by the present manager of the Journal and two of Andrew Thompson's sons, at 75 cents each per day -- wages not apt to inspire a man with glowing visions of future wealth. N. C. Judson then constructed his store building, and Mr. Slaughter, while on his second trip to the county seat, made arrangements to have the structure built which is now used for the Telescope office.

In the latter part of June M. S. Lindsay, a young graduate of law, came from Waco, York county, to grow up with the new country. There being nothing at that time in the line of his profession to occupy his time, he engaged his services to Tiffany & Dresser as cook, afterward worked through harvest in Polk county and haying in Nance, then entered into co-partnership with Mr. Slaughter in the land and law business combined, in which prosperity followed from the first.

On the 1st of August, Slaughter moved his family into the Pawnee building, the store not being completed. N. C. Judson moved into his own structure, and B. F. Gregory and wife took up quarters in the room vacated by Mr. Judson.

In June, 1879, J. H. Umstead came west to "grow up with the country," and was so well pleased with the outlook in Nance county that he invested in the half section of land where he now lives.

About this time Dr. J. S. Christison, finding Columbus a little too bountifully supplied with "saw bones," concluded to locate in the new county, and pitched his tent at Genoa. He was the first physician to locate in the county.

A little later in the season, Olof Netsell and Gustave Willson formed a co-partnership in the general merchandise business in Genoa, and A. H. Simpson opened a law office. D. A. Willard engaged in the land and loan business, holding his office in the National House, which was then in charge of C. A. M. Rider.

To return to Fullerton: In the latter part of August, Mrs. Tiffany commenced keeping boarding house in the building now owned by I. A. Beagle, and occupied by Wilson Brothers as a store.

Rev. R. G. Adams purchased the quarter-section of land south of O. E. Stearns, and built the house where S. J. Harman now lives.

On Jul 31st, 1879, volume 1, number 1, of the Genoa Magnet was issued at Genoa by Geo. R. Nunnally, alias Antelope Dick. It was a six-column folio, and a very attractive little sheet.

In September the first school meeting was held in front of the old Pawnee land office. Those present were Slaughter, Tiffany, Dresser, Noah Judson, Hosea Judson, Rev. R. G. Adams and Jacob Smith. Arrangements were made whereby Hosea Judson agreed to build a school house, on condition that Fuller & Slaughter should donate the lot, which was done, and the house was constructed which now serves as the dwelling of John Harwood.

Miss Cora Judson -- now Mrs. Chas. Hinshilwood was engaged to teach the school, at a salary of \$2 per scholar for the term.

In August, John N. Reynolds, an attorney of Columbus, put up the building now occupied as the Citizens' Bank, hauling the lumber from Columbus.

About this time N. C. Judson put in a stock of groceries, and S. L. Sturtevant built the store now used by C. F. Bake, which he also stocked with groceries, etc.

Samuel Buckner, a Jew, engaged in the general merchandise business on a small scale in the Beagle building.

H. F. Snider & Co., of Neoma, Boone county, erected the building now in use by H. W. Stock as a grocery, and stocked the same with general merchandise from their Neoma store. "Josh" Brown took charge of the business, and built up a very flourishing trade, considering the sparsely settled condition of the country.

Later in the fall C. H. Gilmore located and erected the building now used by C. L. Hurt & Son as a restaurant and dwelling, which he stocked with drugs.

In October, J. D. Edgington, James McGee and Dr. L. D. Alexander, from near Council Bluffs, came out on a land and deer hunt. They were encamped on the Cottonwood, in the western part of Nance county, and were having good success in the chase. It was agreed that each man should dress all the animals of his own killing, and at the same time perform the duties of cook. By this arrangement Mr. Edgington, who was by far the most successful hunter of the three, was kept at home about every other day. The skins of the dead animals were hung on the tent to dry, and the oil dripping from them [sic] had thoroughly saturated the canvas, making it exceedingly combustible. One evening, about sundown, Mr. Edgington having completed his task of dressing the game killed the day previous, set at work to prepare the evening meal for the hungry lads who had been on the go all day and must soon reach camp. He threw a lot of dry wood on the fire near the tent and started to the creek for water. Just before reaching it, he heard a slight explosion, and looking back observed the top of the tent in flames. There were fifteen pounds of powder in a can inside, also guns, harness, camp equipage, the doctor's surgical case, and many other valuables. Mr. Edgington was quick to appreciate the demands of the situation, and jumping into the stream, saturated his clothing from head to foot, filled his pails with water and ran to the tent at break-neck speed. By that time the entire canvas was a seething mass of flame. Mr. Edgington did not pause a moment, but went head first through the burning canvas into the tent, where, while holding his breath lest death result from breathing in the flame, he threw out the can of powder, guns and the doctor's case, and then retreated with hair, whiskers and clothing in flames. His hands and arms to his elbows were burned to a blister, and his face and chest were in the same condition. Mr. McGee and the doctor came at the opportune moment. Edgington had immersed his hands and arms in the buckets of water, but could hardly endure the pain from which he was suffering. The doctor carefully dressed the wounds with what material he could find, and the next morning the party pulled out for home sans deer, sans pelts, sans everything except the guns, fifteen pounds of powder and the scant clothing they had on their backs. It was a tedious journey for the entire party, and especially Mr. Edgington, whose wounds were a source of intense pain most of the time. It was several months before he fully recovered.

During the fall, A. Brown, S. P. Gorby, J. R. Burke, I. O. Jones and others settled in Cottonwood precinct. And R. Garrett, T. O. McIntyre and Charles E. Cleveland weighed anchor on South Branch.

The 1st of September, 1879, Hon. G. O. Barnes of Lacon, Illinois, accompanied by his wife, made a visit to Nance county and purchased a large tract of land near Genoa, which is still in his possession, and is utilized as a stock ranch.

The first political convention ever held in Nance county was called at Genoa, September 10th, the object of which was to put in nomination candidates for the several county offices, to be elected the ensuing November. It was a "mass" convention, and adopted the following resolutions before proceeding to nominate officers:

"RESOLVED, That we, the citizens of Nance county, in convention assembled, do nominate

for election, candidates for the different offices, to be elected at the regular election for such offices.

"RESOLVED, That in this convention, all color of politics be laid aside, and the object be to nominate men for office who are worthy thereof, irrespective of party.

"Resolved, That the nominations of this convention be by ballot, and the one having a majority of ballots cast shall be considered duly nominated.

"Resolved, That we earnestly request all the citizens of Nance county to lend their support to the ticket nominated.

"Resolved, That thanks be returned the trustees of the hall for the use thereof, and that these resolutions be published in the Genoa Magnet.

"By order of Com.

O. E. STEARNS,
G. R. NUNELLY,
J. J. BUMP."

The following ticket was nominated: For commissioner, Dist. No. 1, Geo. E. Willard; for Dist. No. 2, Andrew Thompson; Dist. No. 3, Thos. F. Miller; for county judge, Wm. Burgess; for clerk, Martin Patterson; for sheriff, W. A. Davis; for surveyor, G. H. Haskins; for treasurer, L. F. Ellis; for county superintendent, C. D. Rakestraw; for coroner, J. W. Williamson. Martin Patterson was chairman of this convention and C. D. Rakestraw secretary.

On the 13th of the same month, pursuant to a call for a meeting to organize a county central committee, and to elect a delegate to attend the state convention, a meeting was held at Fullerton, of which O. E. Stearns was chosen chairman and Rev. R. G. Adams secretary. B. D. Slaughter was chosen as delegate to the state Convention, and the following persons were elected as Nance county's first Republican central committee: J. N. Reynolds, chairman, Fullerton precinct; L. F. Ellis, Genoa; M. S. Lindsay, Fullerton; E. C. Egbert, Loup Ferry; Anthony Simons, Timber Creek. A motion to lay aside all party politics in the county election prevailed unanimously.

During this period in Nance county's history the question of the permanent location of the county seat was agitating the minds of the residents in the rival villages of Genoa and Fullerton, and the Willard brothers for the former and Brad Slaughter for the latter place were working tooth and toe-nail to secure the quota of "actual settlers" necessary to make their "election sure." In stating the plain facts, which we are in a position to do without prejudice, we hope not to be instrumental in reviving any of the animosity at that time engendered between the two towns.

Some time in October, the exact date we have not ascertained, the Fullertonites held a convention and put in nomination the following ticket, manifestly in the interests of Fullerton: For county judge, M. S. Lindsay; for sheriff, W. H. Bowman; for clerk, J. N. Reynolds; for treasurer, S. L. Sturtevant; for coroner, ---- Davis; for surveyor, G. H. Haskins; for superintendent, Dan Barker; for commissioners, 1st Dist., R. Warn; 2nd Dist., Henry Ruby; 3d Dist., Thos. F. Miller. Then the fun commenced. There wasn't a very large field to canvass, and the fight was a purely sectional one.

In the midst of the quiet turmoil that was going on, Royal Smith, all unconscious of the strife, was busily at work erecting the Commercial Hotel, which was completed and ready for business

before winter set in.

The last week of October, A. E. Verity, with a newspaper outfit that antedated the flood, composed of a couple of twenty-five pound fonts of battered "body" type, a few remnants of what had constituted a half dozen "cases" of display type, and a wooden press manufactured by a crack-brained boozier who didn't know the first principles of press work, brought forth a six-column folio, the first edition of the Nance County Journal. It had a subscription list of fifty, and an advertising patronage proportionately extensive. He did not "stay with" the enterprise long enough to reap any financial profit on his investment, and the cold blasts of the following year sung "requiems to his Industry and forethought."

Tuesday, November 4th, the first election in Nance county was held in due form, and the face of the returns showed that:

Note Election Numbers not included here. But here is the 'rest of the story'

About the time the county seat fight was warming up to 221 in the shade, and no prospect of cooler weather, J. L. Rood of Monroe, Wisconsin, appeared on the scene, and instead of taking sides in the conflict, went quietly and purchased a trifle over two sections of land near Genoa, for a stock ranch, and the following spring made valuable improvements thereon, and today it is one of the wealthiest ranches in Nance county, well stocked with fine horses, cattle and sheep.

B. F. Yockum also materialized at this time and purchased a farm on Timber creek, which he has since disposed of to engage in a lucrative livery business at Genoa.

And last, but not least, Dr. Barnes, a homeopathic physician, set sail from Schuyler and landed at the port of Genoa. He at once engaged in the drug business and the practice of his profession.

To return to the election matters: On Monday following the election, the county commissioners met at the Pawnee land office to canvass the returns. During the interval between the election and the date of this canvass, M. S. Lindsay applied to Judge Donaldson of Merrick county for a writ of injunction to prevent a count of the returns of Genoa on the ground of fraud. When Genoa's vote was reached, the writ was served, which suspended further action for the time, and the board adjourned.

The week after election it was learned that G. R. Nunnely (familarly known as Antelope Dick), then editor of the Genoa Magnet, had "sold out" to the Fullerton crowd, and threats of violence from some of the Genoa boys encouraged him to surrender his position and take up winter quarters far beyond the uttermost confines of Nance county. It was said at the time that Randall Fuller paid him \$100 for his vote and influence in behalf of Fullerton, but there are few who can credit the cash part of the story. It would not be a characteristic transaction on the part of Mr. Fuller. Shortly after the departure of Mr. Nunnely, Wm. Burgess became editor of the Magnet.

On the 10th of December, in the district court at Osceola, Judge George M. Post issued a peremptory mandamus commanding the commissioners of Nance county to meet and canvass the entire returns, including the votes of Genoa precinct which were excluded by the injunction. In pursuance of the order the commissioners met on the 13th of December to finish the count, which they did, but the result was not made known at once.

C. D. Rakestraw, the temporary county clerk by appointment from Governor Nance, for some reason resigned. It is thought, by the uncharitable, that he did so for mercenary considerations, but we who knew C. D. Rakestraw "better than his mother," are inclined to give him the benefit of any lingering doubt as to the rectitude of his motives in throwing up so enviable a position right in his country's crisis, so to speak. But he did resign, and the commissioners unanimously appointed J. N. Reynolds, than whom no more suitable man could have been selected to perform the delicate duties that the interests of Fullerton at that time demanded. After the appointment of Reynolds the abstract of the vote was completed (?) which gave In conformity with this result, which was brought about by throwing out forty-two votes from Genoa precinct, it having been roughly estimated by the Fullerton syndicate that it represented "about" the number of illegal votes cast at Genoa, and "just" the number necessary to make the election of the Fullerton ticket complete, Clerk Reynolds issued certificates of election, in accordance with this result, and the county machinery was declared complete and in running order. In the meantime the candidates on the Genoa ticket, relying on the face of the returns as lawful evidence of the rectitude of their intentions, with the exception of L. F. Ellis, candidate for treasurer, were sworn into office, and the following notice published:

"Notice is hereby given that there will be a special meeting of the county commissioners of Nance county at Fullerton, December 26, 1879, for the purpose of approving the bonds of such county or precinct officers as have not qualified and to transact such other business as may be legally brought before them.

Dated, Fullerton, Dec. 16, 1879.

M. PATTERSON,
County Clerk.'

The commissioners met according to call, approved the official bonds of the Genoa precinct officers, instructed the county clerk to communicate with the different publishing houses to ascertain where the necessary books and stationery for the county could be procured at lowest rates. They then adjourned till the 5th of January.

On January 5th the new board met pursuant to adjournment, with Burgess and Patterson on deck. Straightway they were arrested and taken before justice Edgar Tiffany, who released them in their own recognizance to appear the following Tuesday and answer to the complaint of usurpation of office. It is unnecessary to say that they didn't appear.

On the 13th of January, both boards met in regular session. The Fullerton commissioners held their session in the old Pawnee land office, the other first tried to get the use of Josh Brown's store. Failing in this, they sought refuge in the bar-room of the City Hotel, then kept by George Rogers, and on being refused, repaired to the livery barn of Geo. Odell and took possession of a stall. They were just ready to begin business when W. H. Bowman fell upon them and, in the name of the commonwealth of Nebraska, arrested them and took them before Judge Lindsay. Andrew Thompson was brought to trial on the charge of usurpation of office, and after due trial, a fine of \$160 was imposed, and the prisoner ordered remanded to the jail at Central City until the fine should be paid. The judge finally agreed to remit the fine if Mr. Thompson would pay the costs, amounting to \$11, and give bonds in the sum of \$5,000 not to appear in the role of a county commissioner again or call the board together as its chairman. It being a "ground hog case," the bond was executed, and the prisoner released.

In 1880, Dr. J. F. Johnson, moved from Hamilton to Nance county, has resided here continuously and is the pioneer practitioner of the county.

In 1881 and 1882, J. N. Reynolds, A. Edgington and J. H. Fee moved here and laid out the additions which bear their names, and although lumber and all goods were freighted overland, building was carried on expeditiously. John Russell and family came to Nance county in 1882, hauling household effects across the country from Lincoln and fording the Loup river.

The only serious epidemic the people of the county ever experienced was the scourge of diphtheria in 1884, when thirty succumbed [sic] to the dreaded disease. There were many cases in this territory during the season, and only the efficient medical service prevented greater loss of life.

FULLERTON IN 1881.

The first building, as said before, was erected for the use of the county, and was finished about the first of June. It was some time before another was erected, but finally Mr. Smith, owning a quarter-section southeast of town, concluded to build on the town site, and soon after Tiffany & Dresser put up their store building, N. C. Judson his grocery, and Brad. D. Slaughter the building he now occupies, such was the extent of the town October 1, 1879, when the Journal office arrived to commence business. Although there were but few here then, we found those few as a rule energetic young men who had come west to seek a location; and it is a remarkable fact that although the succeeding winter was the darkest hour that Fullerton can ever see, every one of these young men are yet present with us, as energetic as ever, and in most cases highly prosperous. The only business house at that time was the real estate office of Slaughter & Lindsay, located here for the purpose of selling the Indian lands, but before the issue of the first paper, S. Buckner put in a general stock and N. C. Judson a good line of groceries. As new residents continued to come in with their families, the question of school became very important, and as the village was unable to establish one itself, Mr. H. F. Judson, rather than go without the educational facilities for his children, erected a building, and a private school was established by his daughter, Miss Cora Judson, whose efforts through the winter deserves the praise of all. The erection of buildings was slow on account of the uncertainty of county seat affairs. Election day did not fully settle matters; it was a long time before Fullerton was recognized as the county seat, and our county officers duly installed. Yet there were plenty who had confidence enough to build in the place, H. F. Snider & Co., for instance, Geo. Rogers, N. B. Odell, H. M. Wilson, J. N. Reynolds, S. Roberts, and a great many others. But with the settlement of the affairs and the opening of spring, Fullerton received a boom that has been equalled but in few instances in the State of Nebraska. As a business place it is but one year old now, and yet it has a population comparing favorably with any of the old cities in the vicinity. Although the county is not as well settled as those surrounding, nearly all kinds of business is represented. Among them we have:

Slaughter & Lindsay, real estate and law, the first agents for the sale of the Indian lands, Mr. Lindsay being also county judge.

N. C. Judson, the oldest merchant of the place, who carried a complete stock of groceries, and has in connection the postoffice.

H. F. Snider & Co., the next to open, with dry goods, groceries and a general stock.

S. & Co. are now making arrangements for extending their store so as to make room for their new goods.

N. B. Odell came next in order. He has a drug store as completely filled as is needed in any village of Nebraska. Lately he has taken in Mr. Harman as partner.

J. N. Reynolds, county clerk and real estate agent, owner of the Reynolds addition to Fullerton, a beautiful piece of land just west of the original site, which is already well covered with residences.

O. D. Fitch next, with hardware and tinware. A first class stock.

Geo. Rogers, proprietor of one of the best hotels in the state -- the Cedar Valley House -- opened about last Christmas.

R. Rogers, livery stable in connection with the above.

H. M. Wilson, blacksmith, and an excellent one, too.

H. E. Reynolds, furniture of all kinds.

N. K. Brumberg, blacksmithing.

J. H. Anderson, billiard hall and saloon.

J. Harwood, wagon shop.

A. Malneg, boot and shoe shop.

Jas. Zibbell, livery stable and stage lines.

F. Fuller, lumber and coal.

W. H. Bowman, meat market, who has sold to H. Magoon.

Jas. Butler, harness shop, sold to H. Ogden.

S. C. Mulford, dry goods, etc.

E. B. Spackman, shelf and heavy hardware, windmills, etc.

S. L. Sturtevant (now Sturtevant and Kiff), groceries, provisions, fruits, boots and shoes.

Peter Meiklejohn & Co., agricultural implements and farm machinery of all kinds, wagons, buggies and rubber paint.

Fuller & Meiklejohn, loan agents and attorneys-at-law.

Cy H. Bilmore, drugs and medicines.

A. J. Young, barber.

Miss Ella Bires, millinery.

Bentley & Tiffany, grist mill.

Miss Laura Tull, millinery.

Barber & Butterfield, brick yard.

I. B. Tyrell, carpenter shop.

Bullard & Co., groceries.

R. A. Smith, proprietor of the Fullerton Exchange Hotel.

Win. Roberts, livery and feed stable.

Together with one-half dozen of the legal profession and three doctors, with a prospect of another, and a goodly list of carpenters, painters and tradesmen, in general.

NANCE COUNTY'S WEALTH IN 1888.

The assessors' returns are all in and in the possession of the county clerk, Eyman, who has had them compiled in convenient form for reference. In order that our readers may know what progress the county is making we have examined the records, and this week give the figures as we found them. We found that in live stock, Nance county has 3,218 horses of all ages, valued at \$39,351; cattle, all ages, 13,533, valued at \$63,874; mules and asses, all ages, 353, valued at \$4,166; sheep of all ages, 698, valued at \$165; hogs of all ages, 11,779, valued at \$7,566. The railroad property in the county is valued at \$169,700.

In the county there are 79,334 acres of improved land, valued at \$211,046, and 202,953 acres of unimproved land, valued at \$361,666. The total acreage of the county is 281,287, which is valued at \$572,382. The total number of town lots, improved and unimproved, is 2,151, valued at \$67,693. The total value of all property in 1888 is \$1,008,845, against a total valuation of \$978,028 for 1887, an increase of \$30,817 in one year.

While the total value of all property in the county has been increased \$30,817 over that of 1887, the taxable valuation on farm lands was decreased \$219.

The bases on which assessments are made is one-third of the cash valuation of property, which would place the total valuation of all the property in the county at \$3,026,584.

There are 46,404 acres of land that is now under plow, of which 7,054 was in wheat, 28,244 acres of corn, 6,948 acres of oats; of barley, 1,640; of meadow, 1,716; of flax, 552; of rye, 250. Of trees, there are 15,420 fruit and 290,530 forest trees in the county.

QUADRUPLE HORROR.

A Father, Mother and Yearling Babe Slaughtered In and Near Their Home--A Neighbor Alone a Half Mile Away Also Found Dead In His Gory Couch-Two Men Yet Missing From the Vicinity of the Horse Creek Horror, Twelve Miles West of Here.

Early this (Friday) morning, October 3, 1884, Mr. T. F. Miller came in the village with the horrible intelligence that Henry Percival, his wife and little child, and a neighbor, Hugh Meyer, had been found murdered in their homes, about twelve miles west of here, on Horse Creek.

Coroner Dr. Smith and Sheriff Zibble were notified and, with a large number of citizens from the village and vicinity, repaired to the horrible scene, and the following observations were made:

Mr. Percival was found near the haystack at his barn, shot through the body from about four inches under his right arm. His right arm and his face were torn away by hogs. Mrs. Percival and little girl were in bed, the mother shot through the neck and the child through the head. A little farther up the creek, Hugh Meyer, with whom only lodges George Fernival, was found in his bed upstairs, shot through the head. The bodies were badly decomposed. Mr. Percival was at Fullerton on Monday, leaving for home late in the afternoon with a load of lumber.

L. H. Faucett was on both premises on Tuesday, and finding the houses closed, supposed the people were away from home. Again on Thursday afternoon he was there, both times on business, in company with an insurance agent, and seeing no stir, looked into Mr. Percival's window and saw the dead mother and child in bed. He went to Mr. Meyer's place and found no one astir, but noticed a sickening odor coming from the house. He then notified neighbors, and Mr. Miller and others repaired to the premises and forced an entrance into Mr. Percival's house. The door of Mr. Meyer's house being open, and late at night, made the shocking discoveries above related.

The coroner, assisted by Drs. Brady and Binney and a jury, were proceeding on Friday at noon with an inquest. Up to that time nothing had been heard of either Baird or Fernival, but on Tuesday morning one of Percival's horses with Baird's saddle was left at Robert's livery stable in this place by a man, the description of whom might apply to either Baird or Fernival, and who bought a ticket on the morning train for Council Bluffs. From the circumstances, one or more incarnate fiends had on Monday evening broken into Mr. Percival's house, just after his wife and baby had taken their supper and retired, leaving a dish of food for the husband, shot her through the neck, the child through the head, left them in their blood, waited at the barn for Mr. Percival, and shot him dead while pulling hay from a stack; then proceeded to Meyer's house and shot him through the head as he lay in bed.

This issue has been delayed from morning till late in the afternoon for the above imperfect details, the grim horrors of which cause the whole community to stand aghast.

DEEPER AND DARKER

Grows the Mystery that Hangs Over the Bloody Human Slaughter on Horse Creek -- Since, on Saturday Afternoon, a Fifth Victim is Added to the Ghastly List -- Furnivall Still Missing, and all Efforts to Find Him, Either Dead or Alive, Unavailing -- The Situation and Relation of the Parties and Other Matters Connected With the Dark Deed -- One Thousand Dollars Reward Offered by the County for the Arrest of the Perpetrator.

The discovery on, Thursday evening of last week on Horse Creek, twelve miles west of here, the mutilated body of Henry Percival at his barn, his wife and child dead in bed, the lifeless form of Hugh Mair in bed at his home, and the absence of George Furnivall and H. A. G. Baird, briefly related last week, was substantially all that was then known of one of the most blood-chilling tragedies of the times. Since then has been added a fifth horror by the finding on Saturday the decaying body of Mr. Baird in the creek, about three hundred yards from the house where Mair was killed, shot in the face with buck-shot, and in the back of his head with a heavy charge of buck and bird-shot, which lodged in and about his mouth.

The scene of this domestic massacre is six miles from the Loup River, near the head of Horse Creek, a small and tortuous tributary of that river running through a narrow valley formed by the approach of high tablelands cut with many draws, and about twelve miles from this place. The creek at the point in question, and indeed through its entire course, has cut its bed deep into the sandy subsoil underlying the valley. First of the houses that witnessed the bloody deeds is that of Harry Percival, in the valley two or three hundred yards from the creek. A half mile west in the valley and about the same distance from the creek is where Messrs. Mair and Furnivall lived together as bachelors, the latter owning the property, conditioned, perhaps, that Mair should have half of it as soon as he paid half of the purchase money. Mr. Baird made his home in the family of Mr. Percival, consisting of himself, wife and child one year old, the ages of the other victims and the missing man ranging from twenty to twenty-three years, they all being recently from England except Mrs. Percival. On the highlands a half mile east across the creek from Mr. Percival's house live the Edmundson brothers, aged respectively seventeen and twenty-two. Two or three miles intervene between the three houses, and any other neighbors. The locality is secluded. Before the tragedy it was a beautiful country place; since, imagination may people it with bloody-handed demons.

On the Sunday evening preceding the murder, Messrs. Mair and Furnivall, the Edmundson brothers and a young man by the name of Watson, stopping temporarily with the latter, went to Lone Tree postoffice, returning about dark to Edmundson's house. On their return the Edmundsons and Furnivall preceded Watson and Mair a short time, Furnivall going straight to his place of abode as soon as he arrived, and Mair following as soon as he came in.

On Monday morning Furnivall went over to Edmundsons' to get a spade, and while there told the latter that Mair had gone out to scour a plow. Soon after he had returned, young Watson followed him to get a harness, and while at the barn of Furnivall and Mair, asked the former where Mair was, and was told that he had not yet gone out with the plow.

In the afternoon of the same day Al. Bird of Cedar Rapids went to the house on business with Furnivall and found him at the door, but did not go in the house, and when he went away he was directed to cross the creek at a place away from where the body of Baird was found, yet it is said that the latter place is the best crossing.

As related last week, L. H. Faucett, in company with Mr. Inbody, from Merrick county, was on

the premises both of Percival and Furnivall on Tuesday afternoon, but found no one at either place, the doors being closed.

On Wednesday one of the Edmundson boys went to Furnivall's house to borrow a book. The door was open or, at least, unfastened, and he went in, finding no one at home, but on the table was a note, supposed to have been written by Furnivall and addressed to Mr. Clark, residing about three miles away: "Betsey and I have gone deer-hunting. You can have the mower and welcome, but beware of the tongue." He did not go upstairs, but took the book and returned home.

The next visit to the premises was by Faucett and Inbody on Thursday afternoon, referred to last week. Finding the houses closed, they investigated so far as to discover the horrors within, and gave the alarm. Neighbors having assembled late at night, the body of Mr. Percival was found near a haystack at the barn, shot through the head and body, and his wife and child lay in bed, both shot through the head. Proceeding to Furnivall's house, the body of Mair was found in bed upstairs, all in an advanced stage of decomposition.

Mr. Percival was at Fullerton on Monday, returning home late in the evening. Two or three shots were heard by the Edmundson boys in the direction of his house about 10 o'clock in the evening, and about the same time a horse belonging to Mr. Mair ran over to their place, as if frightened, and immediately returned.

Mr. Furnivall has not been seen since the tragedy was discovered, but on Tuesday morning previous to its discovery, a man recognized by some that saw him as Furnivall, and by others as Baird, left Percival's horse with Baird's saddle at Mr. Roberts' livery stable at this place, and took the morning train east. Telegrams were sent advising his apprehension, and officers were put on his track, but so far to no avail.

Financially, the victims and the missing Furnivall were in easy circumstances, the latter, it is thought, owning the most property.

Mr. Mair was, up to the time of his death, expecting a draft for about one thousand dollars from a friend in England, and it has since come for him, but it is not known that he had any money of consequence about his person. There is no knowledge that Mr. or Mrs. Percival had any money about them, beyond perhaps a small amount; the same is true of Mr. Baird, and a \$20 gold-piece was found in his room. A gold watch was also found in Mrs. Percival's room, from all of which it does not appear that plunder was the motive of the bloody deed.

The coroner's jury, which began its investigation at noon on Monday, consisted of Dr. J. H. Binney, S. H. Penney, I. A. Beagle, G. W. Rogers, Hugo Vogle and E. D. Gould. It continued industriously at work taking testimony up till Wednesday, when it adjourned till Saturday.

Various theories are predicated by different persons on the many circumstances of the case as to who the bloody demon or demons were that perpetrated the quadruple crime, but since the body of Baird has been found, and other circumstances of the case have developed, it is hardly necessary to say, so long as the dead body of Mr. Furnivall is not found, a common victim with the others of an unknown crimson devil or more, a suspicious finger will point to him as the man who, with or without accomplices, has made his memory as dark as human crime can make it.

A reward of \$1,000 has been offered by the county for the arrest of the murderer. Furnivall, the missing and suspected man, is about twenty- three years old, five feet eight inches high, sharp

features, sandy hair, light or rather florid complexion and a little freckled, of erect carriage, pleasant and smiling countenance, and weighs 140 pounds. He has a marked English accent, and has an anchor tattooed on one of his arms. He is supposed to have worn away Baird's coat and Mair's hat.

The first telegrams that went out from here after the discovery of the murder for the arrest of the perpetrators were undoubtedly based upon the theory that if either Baird or Furnivall should be found dead -- a common victim with the others -- it would be Furnivall, and that it was most likely that Baird was the fugitive from justice, if either of them, and while it is true that a general description of one would not be entirely inapplicable to the other, it is believed that Baird was in mind of the senders of the first messages. But since he has been identified among the dead he can not be found hiding from justice among the living.

Later -- As we go to press it is whispered that a telegram has been received by Sheriff Zibble that Baird has been arrested somewhere in Missouri, and that the sheriff, in the belief that the man arrested is Furnivall, is telegraphing to ascertain if there is any truth in it, and if so, will go after his man.

THE RAGING WATERS -- JULY, 1889.

The Flood-Gates Are Opened on Saturday Evening and the Country Is Flooded -- Grain Lodged -- Corn Blown Down In Part of Nance, Boone and Greeley Counties Destroyed by Hall and Wind -- The Dam Breaks at Fullerton and the Flouring Mill Is Engulfed In the Raging Waters.

Saturday afternoon witnessed one of the heaviest rains which ever visited this county. About five o'clock in the evening a cloud as dark as night appeared in the northwest, and its rapid advance accompanied by the ominous roll of thunder and the lurid flash of lightning warned the people that a storm was approaching. The people were hurrying hither and thither, seeking to reach home before the storm and put everything in readiness for the coming blast. The storm soon struck the town, and although the wind was not as bad as it has been, the rain poured in torrents and for about three-quarters of an hour it seemed that the very flood-gates were let loose. The streets were flooded with water, but little damage was done in town save the breaking down of a few limbs of trees and the caving in of part of the walls of Mr. Standing's new brick store, which were in process of erection. The walls were green, and the water rushing in from the rear caused a break in, both side walls of about twelve feet, the brick falling into the cellar. The remaining walls were left standing in good condition, so that the loss will not be very great. The damage by the storm in the country about this city was not very extensive. Several windmills were blown down and grain somewhat damaged by being lodged. But the great disaster came to Fullerton on Sunday. The mass of waters which had been deposited at the northwest, about the head waters of the Cedar, came down during the night in a raging torrent, spreading out over the valley. The day was pleasant and the Sabbath stillness reigned over the town, the people little thinking that the splendid flouring mills, the pride of the city, were in danger and would soon be a ghastly wreck. The dam and mills are at the opposite end of a loop, resembling a horse shoe, with the race a line between the two. During the night the flood spread out over the bottoms about the mills, elevators and depot, and

early in the day commenced cutting away the dam and bulkhead. The dam went out, and soon the bulkhead followed, letting the water into the race in a mad torrent, which no power could stop, and soon undermined the large three-story building filled from the top to the bottom with heavy and valuable machinery, which sank into the stream, resting on the fore-bay and remaining at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and resisting by its great weight the force of the floods to wash it away. The flour and feed had been removed from the mill and storehouse. Until Monday morning the storehouse which stood near the mill was standing, but the bank kept cutting away, and before noon it had fallen into the abyss and went to pieces. The water which had rushed through the race had cut so rapidly that the river by Monday evening had cut a channel about 200 feet wide and ten feet deep, and is now the main channel of the river; the old bed, which had ran one-half mile north and turned back on itself, ceased to run and was no longer part of the river. Already the work of tearing the building in pieces and removing the wreck has commenced. Petitions are also in circulation asking the board of supervisors to order an election to bond Fullerton township for \$5,000 to aid in rebuilding. The loss is estimated at \$15,000. The bonds will carry and the mills will undoubtedly be rebuilt at once. The people of Fullerton and surrounding county will all feel the loss and will undoubtedly respond willingly to the call for aid.

BIG FIRES.

The most disastrous fires in the history of the county occurred in 1891 and 1892 and when the court house was totally destroyed by flames of unknown origin. The blaze was discovered about three o'clock in the morning.

Fullerton Was Visited By a Terrible Fire on Monday Night -- No Loss of Life Reported -- Six Buildings Wiped Out By the Flames -- One Torn Down -- Loss Estimated At \$25,000 -- Favorable Weather Saves the Entire City From Destruction -- Fire Fought Manfully By Our Citizens -- Well Insured -- Dippers and Buckets Took the Place of the Fire Department in Good Shape.

Fullerton has escaped a disastrous conflagration during the first ten years of its existence, and has gone Scot-free from fires until the present time. But on Monday night, December 29th, 1891, her turn came. At about half past ten o'clock, fire caught in the rear of the old Judson building on the west side of Broadway, and in a few minutes the city was aroused by the cry of fire and the ringing of the church bells, and those who heard the alarm made their way to the scene to find the rear of B. F. Browne's bakeshop in the old N. C. Judson building being rapidly consumed. The night was still, with barely a breeze from the southwest, and it soon became evident that all the north part of the block must go, and that by an earnest effort the south half might be saved. The attempt was first made to save Kriedler & Co.'s hardware building, and came near being successful, the open place between the buildings giving them an opportunity to work, but when the main building became involved in flames the heat was so great they could no longer work with any show of

success, but the effort was not abandoned until the fire broke through the sides of the Kriedler building, when the effort to save that was abandoned, all attention given to tearing down the little building known years ago as the Birrs millinery shop, more recently having been occupied by VanArsdall, and at the present time by Young & Searl as a barber shop. This effort proved successful, the crowd making short work in demolishing the structure. When this was done the Wilson store building was easily saved and suffered but little damage. When it became evident that the fire was stayed, those south of the fire who removed their goods commenced to return them to the shelves. While the work of fighting the fire and removing goods was in progress in front, an equally animated scene presented itself in the rear. Piles of goods of all descriptions were permiscuously stacked up in the alleys and hard fighting was necessary to save stables and out-buildings, to keep the fire from spreading in the direction of the Farmers Hotel and livery stable. The fire was under control at about 1: 30 in the morning, and many exhausted, went to their homes, while others held bravely on till morning. Fullerton has had her first fire and feels that she escaped remarkably under the circumstances.

Robert Swann was the only one who did not move at least a part of his goods. He was the farthest away from the fire.

Many brave women carried water and aided all they could, while a number of lazy men stood with their hands in their pockets at a safe distance.

No fire was ever known of equal extent which caused so little hardship, Mr. Browne being the only man who will feel the loss, the others being insured or able to bear it.

The vault of the First National Bank was left standing amid the ruins. All crevices were carefully sealed up with plaster paris, and not opened until the second day after the fire, when everything was found uninjured.

A number of men on the roof of the Kriedler building worked with great bravery and only retreated when the smoke came up through the roof until they were nearly suffocated, and then only retreating to the next roof.

E. G. Cook removed most of his books and papers from his safe to his house when it became evident that the building must go.

On opening the safe next day the remaining papers were found, somewhat blackened, but still intact.

Dr. Binny, J. H. Clark, H. E. Reynolds, Fred Fuller, John Paton, S. E. Huse, and many others who could be noted, are remarkably good sleepers, most of them not knowing anything about the fire till morning. We advise them to be on watch when Gabriel blows his horn or they will get left in the soup.

The form of Editor Tanner failed to put in an appearance, but was seen the next morning wending his way into our quiet little village to gather an item for the Post. Investigation disclosed the fact that on hearing the first alarm he started for Central City to get a squirt-gun, but sidetracked for a drink and forgot about the fire until next morning.

The National Bank building was insured for \$800, which will not leave a very great margin for loss.

Cook & Barre, The Racket and Mrs. Spurrier's goods were piled somewhat permiscuously into the Penney building.

Jack Seeley, Jeff. Redner, Robert McKee, Al. Bates, Ed. Haman and Len Shaw guarded the bank vault on Tuesday night.

The old Judson building comes next in antiquity, it being an old landmark. It was insured for \$700, which will cover the loss.

Messrs. Cook and Barre had a stock of over \$20,000, and were insured for \$14,000 on stock and \$1,000 on building. This will probably cover all loss.

The postoffice was somewhat inconvenienced, as their supplies were all locked up in the National Bank, and could not be gotten at until Wednesday morning.

The old Pawnee land office, the first building erected in Fullerton, and now owned by M. S. Lindsay of Omaha, is supposed to be a total loss, as it was standing vacant and the insurance not in force.

Mr. Browne, the baker, was uninsured, his policy having expired a few weeks since and had not been renewed. Most of his goods were saved, but he will feel the loss very keenly.

The office building occupied by Harris Bros. and the barber shop by Young and Searle, belonged to R. Fuller and were uninsured. The last rise in insurance caused him to carry his own risk.

E. D. Gould, President of the Citizens' State Bank, kindly offered Mr. Wiltse the use of the old bank building recently vacated, and it was occupied until better arrangements could be made. We hope the move is of a prophetic nature and portends another transfer into a fine brick block to be built on the corner opposite the new bank block.

CALL FOR HELP

Many of the Counties of the State Organizing for Relief -- Call for a Nance County Mass Meeting to Consider the Subject.

Newman township takes the initiative and met last week to consider the question. It was thought by them to be advisable to call a mass meeting at Fullerton. A committee was appointed to look after the matter, and after talking with our people it was decided to call a mass meeting of the people of Nance county at Sheaffs hall in Fullerton on Saturday, August 18th, at 2 o'clock p. m., to take into consideration the best way to give work to the unemployed and prevent suffering the coming winter. Let every one come out and give the benefit of his or her advice in this matter. It is

better to look the matter squarely in the face and do it at once than to wait until disaster is upon us and it is too late to do anything effective. "In the multitude of counsel there is wisdom." Let every one come out and consider the subject and take such action as is deemed best.

FROM AN OVEN
July, 1894

Hot Kansas Winds Sweep Over Nebraska --July 26th Will Be Long Remembered By the People of This State -- It Was a Scorcher.

The hottest, most scorching and destructive wind which this state has experienced in the memory of its oldest inhabitants swept over this state on Thursday of last week. It blew a gale from the south nearly all day and a good deal of corn was scorched as though a fire had passed over it. Much of it was dried up and blown down by the strong wind. The day was too hot and scorching for man or beast to be out. A person shrank from it as from a furnace. In many instances the leaves on the trees were scorched. Many farmers at once proceeded to cut up corn for fodder. Many fields were rendered useless for anything else, but some escaped and will make some corn.

On Monday morning a fine rain fell in the vicinity of Fullerton and will make some corn and save us from a total failure.

A large majority of corn will be cut up and coarse fodder will be comparatively cheap, but such a large scope of country has been cut short of a crop that it will require the closest economy for the people to get through the winter, and much suffering will necessarily follow.

THE FULLERTON PEOPLE

Meet and Organize for Sweet Charity Sake Ready for Work

So far there has been no need of any organized effort to prevent suffering in our midst, as up to date there has been work for all who desired, but as winter has just begun, and from this time on there will necessarily be but little work, it has been thought best to make an organized effort to prevent suffering this winter. Accordingly a meeting was called at J. W. McClelland's office on Monday night of this week. A representative gathering of the people of Fullerton were present. Dr. Pillsbury was called to the chair and stated the object of the meeting. After a general discussion. it was decided to organize into an association which shall be known as the "Fullerton Association of

Organized Charities," the object being to unite all charitably disposed people, who wish to join the association, and all work along definite lines, and to have committees in each ward of the city, and outside townships, who should systematically report every case of need in their locality so that no cases might be over looked, and that help might not be bestowed where it was not needed.

An organization was effected by selecting the following officers:

Dr. W. H. H. Pillsbury, president; Dr. T. C. McMillan, vice-president; M. H. Barber, secretary, and H. H. Eyman, treasurer.

An executive committee was chosen to carry out the purposes of the organization, consisting of two ladies and one gentleman from each ward.

The following were named: First ward--Mrs. M. Gress, Mrs. Theron Drake and Mr. Geo. W. Tolbot. Second ward--Mrs. B. D. Slaughter, Mrs. S. H. Penney and Fred Fuller. Third ward--Mrs. J. E. Kreidler, Mrs. A. Edgington and Mr. O. H. Lumry.

The officers of the association were then added as members of the executive committee.

Dr. Pillsbury and Fred Fuller were appointed as a committee to confer with the other charitable organizations and request them to act in connection with this association.

Those who are in possession of moneys which have been raised for charitable purposes, carried over from other years, were requested to turn their money into the treasury of this association.

Dr. Pillsbury stated that he had received offers of assistance from Syracuse, N. Y., of supplies if they were needed. It was thought that sufficient clothing would be donated for all actual needs.

Mayor Penney was present and aided in the organization, preferring not to act as an officer of the association, stating that he would act as mayor of the city in harmony with the association. Adjourned to meet at the call of the president.

M. H. BARBER,
Secretary.

FULLERTON IN 1916.

This sketch of Nance County has been confined almost exclusively to the pioneer days, the writer finding it a difficult matter to get data in the histories of Nebraska, hence the use of files of newspapers of the early eighties used as

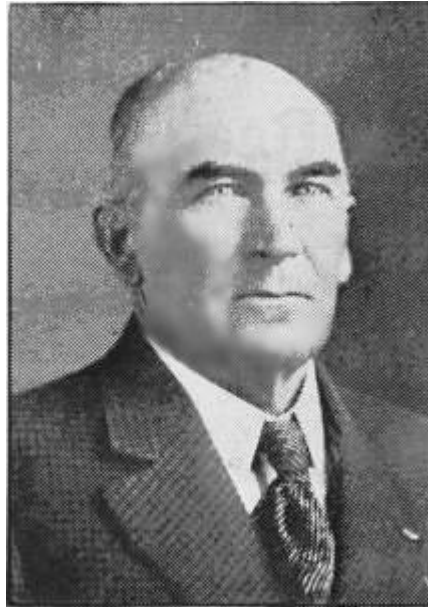


It has a population of 1,900.
It has three harness shops.
It is a city of the second class.
It has a racket store.
It has two music stores.
Fullerton was first known in 1879.
It has a merchant tailor shop.
It has a wagon and carriage

authority for this narrative.

Nance county now has a capable and efficient corps of officers and Fullerton is governed by substantial and enterprising men. The following are Fullerton's Institutions:

It has three hotels.
It has two bakeries.
It is the County Seat.
It has an ice cream factory.
It has a chautauqua.
It has two dentists.
It has six doctors.
It has one railroad.
It has three banks.
It has seven lawyers.
It has a cigar factory.
It has two feed stores.
It has four restaurants.
It has three drug stores.
It has two shoemakers.
It has a public library.
It has three well boring outfits.
It has a water system.
It has an, electric light plant.
It has a baseball association.
It has a telephone exchange.
It has an athletic park.
It has two bicycle stores and repair shops
It has two lumber yards.
It has two photographers.
It has four general stores.
It has six hundred school children.
It has four millinery shops.
It has two furniture stores.
It as three hardware stores.



JOHN A WEEMS
Present Mayor of Fullerton



shop.

It has one brick yard.
It has two market gardeners.
It has five church edifices.
It has two newspapers.
It has twenty-five miles of sidewalk.
It has six blacksmith shops.
It has three carpenter shops.
It has two laundries.
It has thirteen fraternal societies.
It has a postoffice.
It has a \$20,000 court house.
It grows an abundance of fruit.
It has three elevators.
It has four stock buyers.
It has two public school buildings.
It has a shoe store.
It has four grocery stores.
It has a green house.
It has an artificial ice plant.
It is a distributing point for the Standard Oil Company.
It has substantial, energetic business men.
It has eight real estate dealers.
It has three implement houses.
It has a butter factory.
It has three barber shops.
It has a woman's club.
It has two confectioners.
It has two jewelry stores.
It has two butcher shops.
It has four livery barns.
It has a law and order league.
It has one undertaker.
It has the finest scenery in the state.

GENOA AND BELGRADE

greater gifts. The town was laid out by Captain Daniel J. Strout, on his farm in the year 1878, a year before Nance county was organized, and was a small trading point, with only one store and postoffice, until 1892, when the town began to grow and other enterprises were added, since which time it has had a healthy and constant growth. In the last few years there has been erected a number of handsome and substantial business buildings, besides many fine residences.



M. E. CHURCH, BELGRADE

Belgrade is lighted by electric lights, the electric plant also pumping the city water, both of which valuable improvements are owned by the town. These plants are equipped with the latest machinery, and the service is very satisfactory.

There are good schools and churches of different denominations, making it an ideal home town.

Genoa and Belgrade are well located and thriving towns in Nance county; also North Star, which is in the west end, and whose general merchandise store is owned by Swanson Bros., being well patronized by farmers in that vicinity.

hundred, exclusive of the inmates of the government school, and it comprises as respectable, intelligent and moral a community as may be found in any city in the land. Of churches, schools and societies we have our share, and will speak of them in their place.



GENOA

is situated near the center, north and south of the eastern border of Nance county, at the foot of the bluffs or hills which form the east terminal boundary of the lovely Beaver valley and the north limit of the Loup prairie near where the former silvery stream loses itself in the board expanse of the latter's turbulent waters. The location of the towns is as picturesque and enchanting as can be found in the state. From the summit of the neighboring hills the eye wanders east and northwest, along where the glimmering waters of the Loup dance and sparkle in the sun's bright beams, over miles and miles of grassy meads, verdant groves and fertile plains, where may be seen scores of cottages, farms and stock ranches. The view presented, like a vast panorama, is one to charm the traveler, and of which the oldest residents never grow weary.

As before stated, Genoa is beautifully located at the base of a line of bluffs or hills. These eminences arise gradually to a height of from one hundred to two hundred feet above the level of the streams, and their sides and very summits are adorned with cozy cottages and palatial residences, surrounded with shade and ornamental trees. A number of fine brick blocks are situated in the business portion of the town. Genoa contains more fine brick buildings than all the balance of the county. At the eastern extremity are the Indian school buildings, a goodly village of themselves to all appearances.

The population of Genoa is

No town in the state has a better class of citizens than Genoa, a large per cent of whom are American born, while among our best citizens must be classed the few Swedes and Germans in our midst. Her business men are young, energetic and pushing, having put her where she stands today.

BELGRADE A THRIVING TOWN.

Situated on the higher land above the Cedar River, and overlooking the beautiful Cedar Valley, which is one of the most fertile valleys of the west, Belgrade basks in her present prosperity, and looks serenely to a future that can bring her only

W. L. ROSE
County Attorney

about twelve

To The Public

This souvenir edition containing the early history of Nance County, with pictures of public buildings, business houses and professional men, has been published for our readers and patrons, and to advertise the industries of our county.

We also desire to increase our subscription list and want your co-operation.

The News-Journal is the oldest paper in Nance County, the first issue appearing in 1879.

Our policy has always been to assist with all our might in boosting our town and county and to publish the news so the outside world might know that we live in the best town in the state and that Fullerton has a bunch of live, progressive business men, as well as the most substantial farmers in the state of Nebraska.



To Our Advertisers

We desire to express our appreciation and sincere thanks to all persons and firms that have so liberally assisted us in making this Souvenir Edition a success by giving us their advertising, which is necessary in making a weekly paper possible and an edition like this a thing of beauty.

We assure all merchants and patrons of the News-Journal that we will do all in our power to promote co-operation and arouse the principal of reciprocity among our readers and advocate the patronage of home trade.

Again we thank you for your generous support.

H. BURTMAN, Editor and Publisher.

Mr. H. Burtman, who, on October last assumed control of the News-Journal. Mr. Burtman is a native of Boston, Mass., where he was born in 1880. In 1895 he went to New York and learned the printing trade. There he remained eight years, he left New York to hold a position when he had full charge of one of the largest printing plants of that city. In 1903 he went back to Boston, where he opened a printing establishment of his own and operated it for six years. In 1909 he concluded to go west, and came to Omaha, where he had relatives, and was connected with the World-Herald. In October, 1910, he made a contract with H. M. Kellogg to take the



H. BURTMAN, EDITOR.

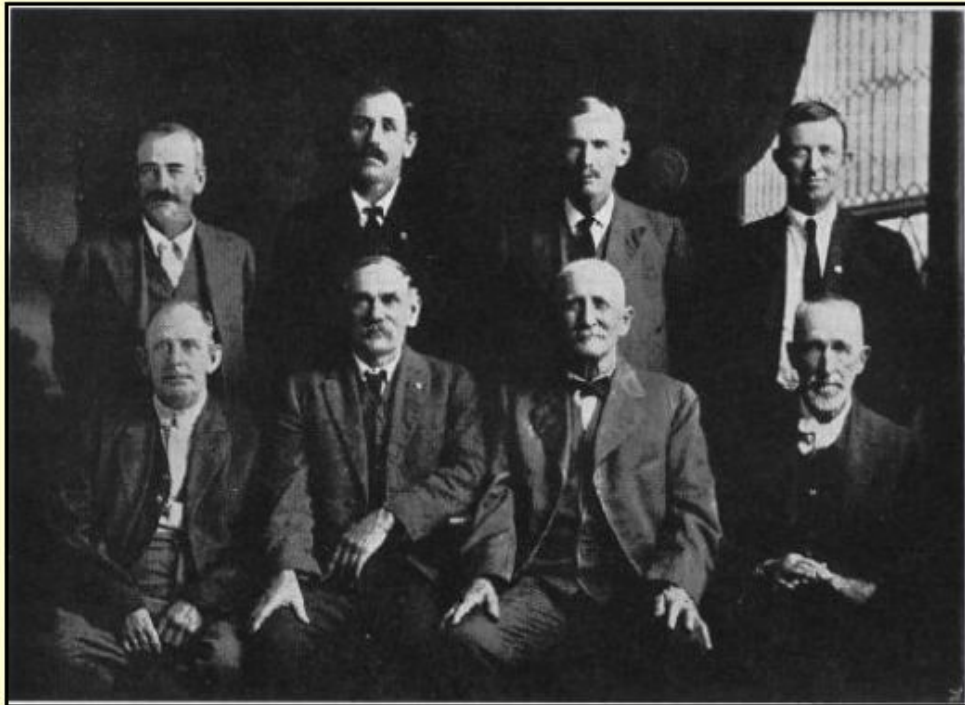
formanship of the News-Journal, and remained in that position until October 1st, 1912, when he bought the News-Journal from Mr. Kellogg, and has ever since tried to give its readers their money's worth by putting out a newsy paper.

Mr. Burtman will continue the policy under which the News-Journal has grown and progressed as heretofore, its constant aim being to serve the people and to stand always for

the best interests of Fullerton and Nance county. The News-Journal, now the largest, circulates in Nance county, and will strive to keep it growing by giving its readers a clean newspaper in every sense that the term implies.

Odds & Ends from the above Souvenir Booklet.

Political and interesting tidbits.



COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Right to Left -- Top row: Collins, Widdle, Clerk Jones, Chairman Rumsey. Lower row: Hunt, Wolles, Kremer, Vancleave.



CHARLES E. PETERSON

SHERIFF

Candidate for RE-ELECTION

Charles E. Peterson was born and raised on a farm in the vicinity of Genoa, and has been a resident of Nance County since his boyhood days, except for a period of about two years, which time he spent in California.

Mr. Peterson, since early boyhood, has had to depend upon his own brawn and resources, and gained an education for himself in the district school. He utilized the start in that education by reading and studying the many subjects pertaining to the most important matters that lead to success. In 1901 he moved from the farm into Genoa and purchased the ice business with funds he had saved at that time; he enlarged and improved his ice plant, and made it a paying and profitable business. His many patrons and associates admired his pleasant, courteous and accommodating manner. He is a good business man, having the qualities of

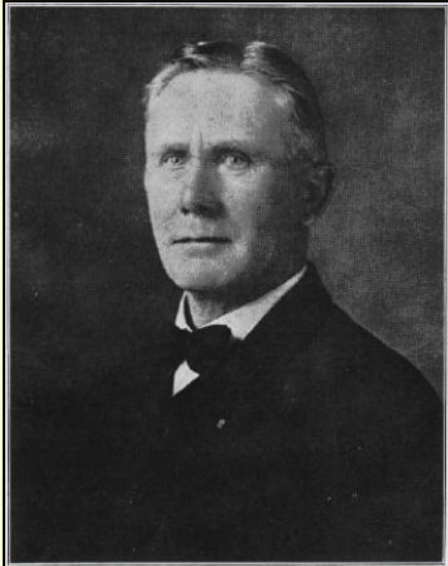
cheerfulness, promptness and carefulness in his own work, and he uses and evidences the same qualities in all matters while in the service of an employer, as well as in his office as a public servant.

He is now Sheriff of Nance County and a candidate for re-election. His administration of the duties of the Sheriff's office has been such that it has gained for him an enviable reputation among the Sheriffs of our state. He has carried the same qualities in the performance of his official duties that characterized him in his own individual matters. His promptness and care in complying to the commands and matters that come into his office for his attention as an officer of the law, has proven his efficiency, and made him a very popular public official. Our citizens have observed that he takes great pride in keeping the court house and yards in the best possible condition.

He has proven that, even after being in service of the public as their Sheriff, it is possible to retain old friendship and gain new associates, by doing his duty as such officer in a faithful and efficient manner.

Charley is an all around, good, capable fellow and a first class officer. He has been tried by a jury of Nance County citizens, who have returned a verdict in his favor, and it is hardly expected that this same jury of voters will reverse their own decision by the returns on election day.

VOTE FOR



J. W. CAMPBELL
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR
Sheriff of Nance County, Nebraska

ALBERT THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW



Mr. Thompson was born and grew to manhood in St. Clair county, Illinois. Graduated from the Law Department of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., in 1885. Came to Nebraska in the spring of 1886 and has been a resident of Fullerton ever since. Was mayor of Fullerton one year. Served one term as County Attorney. Is a lover of books; owns a fine private library and is a member of the Carnegie Library Board of Fullerton. Has been connected with the Fullerton Chautauqua much of the time during the past fifteen years. Is a successful platform speaker.

JOE McCLENEGHAN } Cattle }
Mgr. } }
JOE C. CHRISTIE } Salesmen }
C. }
McCLENEGHAN } Hog
GEO. }
KARBOWSKI } Sales'n

FRANK ROBERTS, Sheep Salesman
L. M. CLARK and C. A. CALDWELL, Office

For Record Sales Ship to
Record Live Stock
Com. Co.



JOE McCLENEGHAN
Who Made the Record Sales

Room 258, Exchange Bldg. Phone South 884

Stock Yards Station, Omaha,
Nebraska

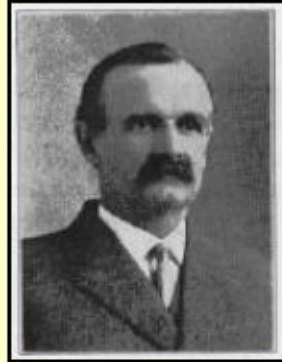
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Chloe C.
Baldrige
County Superintendent

CANDIDATE FOR
RE-ELECTION

G. F. ROBINSON



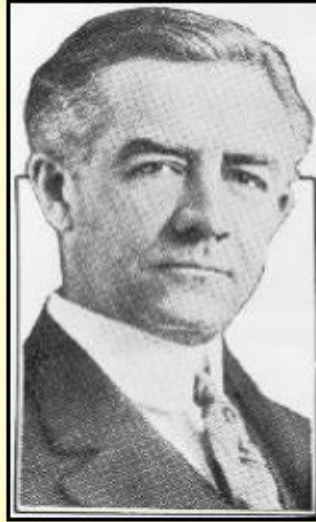
CANDIDATE FOR

County Judge

NANCE COUNTY, NEBRASKA

ELECTION NOVEMBER 7, 1916

UNITED STATES SENATOR



GILBERT M. HITCHCOCK
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION

During his service in Washington, Senator Hitchcock has helped to give this country: Popular Election of Senators; the Income Tax; Postal Savings Banks; Government Powder and Armor Plants; Government Railroad in Alaska; Tariff Reform; Federal Reserve Act; Rural Credits; Clayton Anti-Trust Act; Anti-Child Labor Act and numerous other reforms. **He is an independent, courageous and progressive public servant and asks for re-election on his record.**

John T. (Jack) Sullivan, one of the hustling and popular "young veteran" cattle salesman of the yards, has accepted a position with Wood Bros., and is in the saddle looking after the interests of the shippers to this firm. Jack is associated with E. N. Munson and Ben Roth in selling the Wood Bros.' cattle and the experience and team work of these veteran salesmen certainly assures cattle shippers of the most expert and satisfactory service.



Jack was associated with

with Mr. Albert Noe, the head cattle salesman have always been of the most pleasant character during the entire period. Coming to the yards August 6, 1888, Jack has not lost a single day's pay in all that time. He leaves the firm of Clay, Robinson & Co. with regret, but feels that in joining forces with Wood Bros. he is not only bettering his own condition, but also placing himself in a position to

Clay, Robinson & Co., for nearly twenty-eight years and his relations with the firm as well as

effectively take care of the interests of the many friends he has made in the live stock business during his long connection with the South Omaha market.
-- From Omaha Bee, July 1, 1916.

The Indian School at Genoa

INDIAN BOYS TAKE PRIZES

WIN IN STOCK SHOW AT NEBRASKA STATE FAIR

Grand Championship On Duroc-Jersey Sow at Des Moines and On Holstein Cow At Lincoln.

In addition to a number of other prizes, the Indian School at Genoa won grand championship on Duroc Jersey, aged sow at Des Moines, and grand champion on Holstein cow at Lincoln. This cow and other winning numbers of the Holstein herd were all bred and raised at the school.

Sam B. Davis, superintendent of the school, writes: "Cato Sells, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, says: 'The aim of our Indian School is not the perfect farmer and stockraiser or the perfect housewife, but the development of character and sufficient industrial efficiency to enable the returned boy or girl to derive happiness and comfort

as well and as readily as his white brother. All pupils attend the academic and industrial departments one-half day each. The boys do all the productive work on the school farm and in the shops. They plow and sow and harvest all the farm products. They operate mowers, wheat and corn binders, grain drills, ensilage cutters, build fences and other things necessary to successful farming. Under the direction of heads of the departments, they operate the steam heat and electric light plant, manufacture their clothing, harness, shoe horses and do other farm blacksmithing; make general repairs to school plant and aid in erection of all new buildings. The girls, under direction of heads of departments, make all their own clothing, do the cooking and laundering for the 425 pupils. There is an outing system that permits girls and boys to be placed with responsible families during vacation months. The money earned in this way belongs to them. The boys and girls receive the going wages. The school management has never been able to supply more than half as many as called for each summer. Many farmers and housewives make application for boys and girls several months prior to vacation. That effectively answers the question as to whether or not the Indian will work."

from a home created by individual efforts. This is attempted by thorough instruction in agriculture, mechanical and domestic arts, and an adequate knowledge of practical field and shop work.

"From results obtained in the show ring, competing with some of the greatest dairy and swine herds in America, it appears that the Indian School at Genoa is developing near perfect stock raisers. An, eighteen-year-old Indian boy fitted and exhibited the grand champion sow. Other Indian boys deserve credit for the winnings made by the Holstein herd. All the world knows that the Indian is athletic, but what the people generally do not know is that the Indian schools are developing and training many young men and women to become teachers, clerks, stenographers, farmers, stockraisers, mechanics, nurses, housekeepers, seamstresses and cooks. After the pupil finishes the sixth grade there are four years' vocational work before he completes the course of study. All effort is directed towards training the boys and girls for efficient and useful lives under the conditions which they must meet after leaving school.

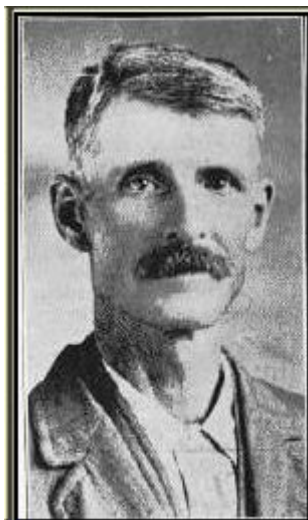
"As aimless teaching never accomplishes anything and robs pupils of valuable time, the course of study provides for a guidance committee, which consists of employes of mature judgment and wide study of the nature, needs and possibilities of the student before attempting to guide boys and girls to the best selection of a life work. It is felt that with proper guidance and encouragement the Indian will make rapid strides in all that goes to develop independent, self-respecting and self-supporting citizens. Some people never tire of asking, 'Will the Indian work?' The average Indian boy and girl love work to about the same degree as the boy and girl of the white race love it.



SAM B. DAVIS
Superintendent of the Indian School
at Genoa

The pupils at this school are proving that the young Indian, after he is taught to do the things as the white man believes they should be done, can accomplish them just

M. M. Medberry
Candidate for County Supervisor
Nance County, Nebraska



ELECTION NOVEMBER 7th, 1916

Mr. Medberry was born in Minnesota, left there at the age of thirteen and went to Wisconsin. Engaged in farming in Wisconsin and Iowa for 19 years. Came to Nance county in the spring of 1889 and has been engaged in farming. fifteen miles Northwest of Fullerton, ever since. Mr. Medberry served on the Board of County Supervisors for four years, from 1907 to 1911, and is now up for another sentence of four more years, subject to the will of the voters of his district.

G. F. ROSE, Lawyer



Mr. Rose was born and raised on a homestead in Merrick County, Nebraska. He graduated from the Law Department of the University of his home State in 1901, and for the last fourteen years has been actively engaged as a lawyer in Nance County, where he has built up an extensive practice. He has one of the best libraries in the county, and is recognized as a student and lawyer of good judgment and marked ability, loyal to his clients and fair and honorable to his adversary.

Mr. Rose's success in life is due entirely to his own efforts. Born and raised among the hardships of pioneer days, he has taken his part in the life of the community and is familiar with all its conditions and walks of life. In securing an education he worked his way through school. In building up his practice he has won success by years of tireless effort and devotion to his profession. He has never held a public office, nor been "helped to get started," but by his own energy and the record of his ability, as shown by his success, has made his mark.

The voters of Nance County, by a large majority, nominated him for County Attorney at the primaries last spring. It is generally conceded that he is not only entitled to the office, but that he is exceptionally well qualified for the position, and if elected he will carefully attend to the duties of the County Attorneyship at Fullerton, giving to the legal affairs of the county the same careful consideration that he exercises in private matters entrusted to his care, and that his years of experience will be of financial benefit to the county.



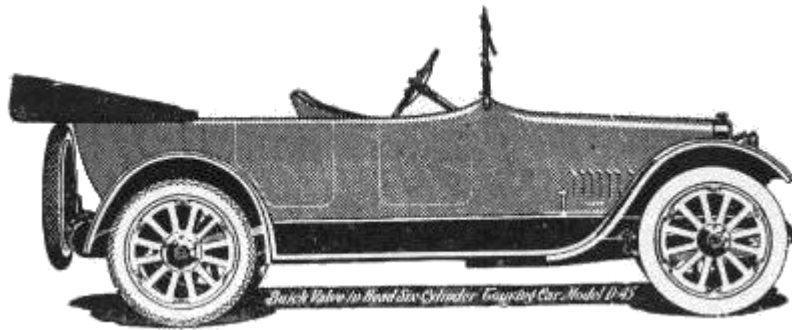
LET

LUA HADLEY

Auctioneer

CRY YOUR SALE

I have lived in Nance County since 1884 and have cried sales since 1909. If you contemplate having a sale call on me.



The above is an accurate photographic illustration of the Buick five-passenger, six-cylinder touring car, Model D-45. No other motor car at any price insures its owner as great value, dollar for dollar, as the Buick Valve-in-Head Six for nineteen-seventeen



Frank G Arnold - Real Estate

R. J. HOY.

Col. R. J. Hoy came to Nance county in 1889 from Illinois. He has been engaged in farming all his life. Coming to Nebraska with very little means, it was hard to make a living and pay the bills in the early days, but Mr. Hoy stuck to his job through the lean years as well as the fat ones, and now has arrived at the place where he can take life easy and comfortable.

Mr. Hoy bought the farm where he now lives in 1894 -- one of the dryest, hardest years in Nebraska's history. He became discouraged and let it go back to the owner once, but took courage again, borrowed a little money and bought it back again. Since then he has prospered, raised a large family of sons and daughters and added more land to his original farm, until now he owns 480 acres nearly clear. Mr. Hoy derives the title of "Col." from his long experience and success as an auctioneer. He began crying sales when he came to Nebraska, and his success has increased to such an extent that a sale bill in this part of the country without Col. R. J. Hoy's name attached to it as auctioneer is almost a rarity. He is busy during the entire sale season, his time from January 1st to March 1st of each year being almost solidly taken up.

If money could buy the Col.'s native wit, his experience, his voice and his lung power, he could indeed command a handsome sum for it. Col. Hoy has a large acquaintance among the people of Nance county, and no man is more highly esteemed for all the virtues that makes a man than is he.

Since 1910, his son Rush has been connected with him in the auctioneer business, and is now a competent auctioneer.

VOTE FOR



Howard Downing

CANDIDATE FOR

Clerk of District Court

ELECTION NOVEMBER 7th, 1916

VOTE FOR

JAMES I. CLARK



CANDIDATE FOR

County Attorney

Nance County, Nebraska

Nance County Dry Federation



What's Going to Become of the Boozer?

A pro-saloon speaker in Beatrice, Nebraska, a couple of days ago, said he would not employ a booze-fighter in his business. What is going to become of the boozefighter? The saloon keeper does not want him for a bartender. The business man who votes for the saloon does not want him as a clerk. The spell-binder for the saloons will have none of him. Other lines of business assume responsibility for their product. The merchant assures the customer that the food he is buying will enable him to hold his job; that the suit

of clothes he buys will help him to get a job; that the tool he buys will enable him to make a living, but the saloon keeper gives notice to the man he sells liquor to that he will not give him a job.

Senator Mattingly: "Full 90 per cent of the crime can be justly traced to liquor."

Father Doyle: "Of all the evils that have cursed mankind, nothing can be compared with the evil of intoxicating drink."

Cardinal Manning: "The chief bar to the working of the Holy Spirit in the souls of men and women is intoxicating drink."

Henry Watterson: "Every office from the President down is handed out over the saloon counter."

"The saloon is the damndest business on earth." -- Saloonkeeper Opelt.

Archbishop Keane: "As a man and a Christian I say, 'Damn the saloons.' If I could cause the earth to open and swallow up every saloon in the world, I would feel that I was doing humanity a blessing."

John Jay: "To tax a thing is to tolerate it. And vice in its nature is not a thing to be tolerated."

Judge Butler, Cairo, Ill.: "The case at the bar is the 76th murder case I have tried, and in 75 out of the 76, liquor was the exciting cause."

Terrence V. Powderly: "The damning curse to the laborers is that which gurgles from the neck of a bottle."

"Saloons are bad, and that is why

I want to vote Nebraska dry;

And there will be less doubt and dread,

More hungry children clothed and fed;

More weary hearts to hope inclined,

More men industrious and kind;

More pleasant homes in this fair state,

More hope, more help, and much less hate,

Shall we not court this

happy fix
For Mollie and the
babies? Bix."

VOTE NEBRASKA DRY

Election Nance County Dry
Nov. 7th Federation



John C. Martin

CENTRAL CITY, NEBR.

Non-Partisan Candidate

for

Supreme Judge



The only candidate from this judicial district and the size of this district and importance of its legal matters entitle us to one judge of the Supreme Court. Mr. Martin has practiced law in this district successfully for thirty-three years and is deserving of our support.

HON. B. J. AINLAY
OF BELGRADE, NEBR.

State Representative, 50th District



Member of
Committee

on

*Claims and
Deficiencies*

Member of
Committee

on

*Roads and
Bridges*

Republican Candidate for a Second Term

<p>My support is pledged in favor of Prohibition Amendment at the general election in November, and if the Amendment prevails and I am elected to represent this district in next session of the Legis-</p>	<p><u>lature, I will use the best influence at my command in support of the necessary legislation to make the purpose and intent of the Amendment effective.</u></p>
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Author of the law requiring "a white post six inches in diameter, standing five feet above the level of the adjacent road" to be placed at each end of all bridges and culverts not having a conspicuous railing.

Author of the new bridge law which encourages the building of permanent bridges and the labeling of the carrying capacity of all bridges, and repeals the old law under which every bridge in Nance County was an unlawful bridge.

Author of the new Auto Registration Act, conceded to be one of the most important laws passed by the 1915 Legislature.

The only member of claims committee to oppose and lead the opposition to illegal claims against the State, thereby saving the State from the payment of over \$15,000 not justly due from the State.

In favor of a state Highway Commission and the building of permanent roads, and will insist upon Nance

County receiving its just proportion of any Federal or State appropriation for roads and bridges.

In favor of economy in state; appropriations not inconsistent with good government and the best interest of the people of the State.

I am highly appreciative of the honor of having been chosen Nance County's State Representative, and I am soliciting your support for a second term upon the merits of my record.

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