The Plattsmouth Journal.

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TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

Culled, Clipped, Penciled and Prepared for the Readers of the Journal.

Maude is in the garden
Culling pretty flowers;
Grace is in the hammock
Dreaming by the hours.
Kate is by the brookside
Where it's nice and cool;
(Kate is rather juded
from the grind at school).
Nell is in the parlor
Just to snatch a nap;
Eve's on the front porch
Flirting with a chap.
Fannie's in the orchard
May is in the grove;
AND
Mother's in the kitchen
With a red-hot stove.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Truth and a woman,s age are not on speaking teams.

When it comes to kissing two heads are better than one.

The difference between some men and a hog is two legs.

A pretty girl is an opportunity all young men like to embrace.

Always wipe the mud off your shoes before kicking a gentleman.

A girl's idea of a trust is to have a monopoly on a young man's affections.

Always speak well of yourself. Your friends will attend to the other side of it.

The more nerve a man has the less money he loses when he fails in business.

A married man shouldn't talk in his sleep unless he is sure of what he is going to say.

By the way, have you noticed any cigarette fiends indulging in the habit this week?

People who attend to their own business have but little time for criticising others.

There isn't much hope for a man who will lie when the truth would do just as well.

A man may be all his wife thinks he is, but he is seldom what he thinks himself to be.

If a man is right he can't be too radical, and if he's wrong he can't be too conservative.

After a woman discovers that her husband has lied to her he never hears the last of it.

Has not Chet Smith made a good postmaster? Then why not let well enough alone?

The most trouble many of our citizens have just now is in getting enough sleep these hot nights.

Never strike a man when he's down—unless you are sure he will never be able to get up again.

A wife is the making of her husband—but the job is seldom satisfactory to all parties concerned.

When a woman plays whist she measures out the cards as if she were going to make a pudding.

Some men's motto is never to buy anything they can borrow or borrow anything they can steal.

There's much to be said on both sides when a woman attempts to write a letter on a single sheet of paper.

Successful men have plenty of confidence in themselves and but little in a mule's heels or a woman's tongue.

When a girl turns a young man's proposal down he is apt to take it to heart because he feels sorry for her.

It is easier to pay women compliments than it is to argue with them—also more satisfactory to all parties concerned.

A man actually believes that he does the proposing, but, as a matter of fact, the woman in the case does it by proxy.

An exchange remarks upon the question as to where the trusts get all their money. A great deal of it is made of water.

A mean bachelor in Nebraska City made a man who has a very thin wife mad by asking him why he didn't get her upholstered.

It sometimes happens that a man who poses as a social lion before marriage looks very much like a truck horse afterward.

Don't be jealous of you neighbor's success. The man who helps himself usually helps others. At least the man who climbs up makes room at the bottom.

Who will success Chet Smith as postmaster? One of Plattsmouth's active young republicans says he has been there long enough. Now, is this "promising" youth an aspirant? It looks that way.

At the M. E. church in Greenwood last Sunday the subject advertised was "Hypocrites." It is said that nearly every member of the church were conspicuous by their absence. It would be a good subject for some pastor to preach on in Plattsmouth. We know of no better field where they ought to "get it in the neck" occasionally.

New Cabbage Worm.

Reports are coming from a number of sections of the discovery of a new special of cabbage worms. The invader is about three-fourths of an inch long and about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. In color they are a very dark green with bright yellow spots on either side. They are the most destructive worm we have ever had to contend with as an army of them will destroy a cabbage patch in less than a week.

FUTURE OF RURAL DELIVERY

Conveniences Sure to Come as Time Moves On.

We are never more proud of the middle west than when the semi-annual reports of the postoffice department tell us, as they are bound to do, that we lead all the other sections of the country in the matter of rural postal routes, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The rural population of the middle west would not know how it could possibly get along without its gate boxes. It cannot realize, no matter how hard it may try, how it ever did get along in the days when it had to depend for its letters, newspapers, circulars, almanacs, samples, and bills upon the disposition of the head of the house or one of the boys to ride to the postoffice.

Sometimes the roads were bad. Sometimes, though not often, the temper of the head of the house was bad. Sometimes the boy who was sent in for the mail was bad. Sometimes the mails that were sent for never came, because either the head of the house or the hired man or the boy lost them on the way, or read the letters and decided that they were not good for the family, or lent the papers to a neighbor, who forgot to return them.

But now all this is changed, and our own state continues to be the banner state among the middle western states for the number of its rural free delivery routes, as well as the intelligence of the people who are served thereby.

There is not a rural district in this state that does not feel as if it could keep the carriers busy on a large number of additional routes. This is due to the increasing demand for elevating literature and samples from the centres of commerce.

When the husbandman or the housewife can sit down and, by touching a button, so to speak, have all that is bright and entertaining and enlightening in literature, and all that is uplifting in samples and portable in the way of household necessities, dispatched to the farm gate, it is plain that the facilities by which all this is accomplished cannot be too greatly enlarged or improved.

The time is coming when every rural postal box will have a telephone and wireless telegraph connection, and it is far from being a dream to predict that the day, or rather the evening, is coming when, after the strenuous hours of labor on the farm are over, the farmer's family can gather around the rural box and listen to selections from the Thomas orchestra, played at the expense of the government, upon the department phonograph.

A Plattsmouth Boy Promoted.

The following refers to Roy Wiles, a son of Isaac Wiles, and a most worthy young man, who for several years was employed in the Burlington storehouse here. For some time he has been storekeeper for the Burlington at Hannibal, Mo., from which position he resigns to accept a similar position under General Purchasing Agent How, of the Wabash, with headquarters at St. Louis. In speaking of the change the Hannibal Courier-Post says: "I. R. L. Wiles, storekeeper for the Burlington at this point, has resigned to accept a position with the Wabash system, and will be associated with Mr. How in the organization of the supply department. Mr. Wiles has been with the Burlington for eight years, and during his term of service has, through his business ability, manly conduct and strict fidelity to the interests of his employers, risen from a clerkship to the important and responsible position of storekeeper. He is a worthy gentleman, and the Courier-Post wishes him continued advancement and prosperity." It is proper to say that the position Mr. Wiles accepts under Mr. How is a step higher and a more lucrative one. Mr. Wiles is a brother of Mrs. Dr. Hall, of this city, and is well known to the railroad boys in Plattsmouth, who will no doubt rejoice over his promotion. The Journal is always glad to note the good luck of Cass county boys.

DROWNED IN THE MISSOURI

Johnnie Svehla, an Eight-Year-Old Lad Meets Death in the Water.

SEVERAL OTHER BOYS NARROWLY ESCAPE

A Warning to Other Youngsters Who are in the Habit of Infesting the River.

Johnnie Svehla, the 8-year-old son of Joe Svehla, was drowned in the Missouri river at 2 o'clock Monday. He, with a party of small boys, was paddling around in the river at a point just opposite the Burlington station. Suddenly he stepped into a hole, went down, and was never seen alive again.

His two brothers were among the party. They ran home with the dead boy's clothes. One of the other boys hastened to the Burlington shops and summoned his father.

As soon as the news spread a large crowd gathered and many waded through the muddy bottom land to the banks of the stream. There they saw a pitiful sight. The father was sitting, all unmindful of the mud, upon the bank, holding both hands over his face and weeping bitterly. Nearby were the drowned boy's two brothers sobbing. A large number of men at once took up the search for the body. After about an hour they found it and bore it to the bank. One eye was badly bruised, but otherwise the body was not disfigured.

A wagon and stretcher soon arrived and the body was borne up to the foot of Main street. There the bearers stopped a passing wagon and were taken with the father to the office of Dr. Cummins. The father was asked if he desired an inquest. He said it was not necessary. A carriage was then summoned and the body taken to the boy's home.

It was almost a double tragedy. The dead boy's elder brother Sam almost at the same moment stepped into a hole and was saved only by the prompt action of one of the other boys, Sam Billings.

Bad Accident at the Quarry.

Last Tuesday evening about five o'clock, as Charles Johnson was assisting some other workmen in removing some rock, in some unaccountable manner a large stone was loosened and rolled over on his right foot and leg, fracturing the bone in and above the ankle, lacerating the flesh badly and fracturing the inner malleolus and dislocating the joint. Mr. Johnson is about 45 years of age, and has worked in the quarry for about eighteen years, or since it has been operated. This accident will cause the unfortunate man to be a permanent cripple, and, as he is a comparatively poor man, the accident is deplorable. He was carried from the quarry up town to a doctor's office, where the fracture was reduced, the wound dressed, and the sufferer made as comfortable as circumstances would permit. He was later taken back to his boarding house, where the physician says he is doing nicely.—Nehawka Register.

Get at the Weeds.

The weeds along the streets are in many places certainly a nuisance and detrimental to the public. Action should be taken to have them cut, and the action should be made general. This would not only improve the looks, and health of all concerned, but it would also be a comfort to those using the sidewalk, where in many places they now reach well across the walks, breed and aggravate catarrh and hay fever, to which this northern climate is prone at best. Nearly every one in this section has more or less of these troubles, and no greater help could be given them than to cut the weeds. They are also bad for asthma and anything that affects the breathing, or irritates the throat and lungs. If all the weeds were cut along the streets for a few years at about this time, when they seed, they would largely disappear.

Pleasant Gathering.

Mrs. George Weidman entertained the German Frauen Verein at her home Sunday afternoon. Refreshments were served, and it was a delightful event to all. The following were present:—Mesdames Joe Fetzer, Wm. Schmidtmann, Ed. Heitzhausen, William Weber, Fred Goos, Peter Goos, Hans Goos, Joe Droege, William Hassler, Jake Horn, Ed Heitzhausen, Chris Koehnke, Bernard Wurl, Martha Baumeister, John Rutherford, Fred Ebinger.

AN ATTORNEY'S OPINION.

Claims Every Register and Assessor Is Legislated Out.

A Kearney attorney, whose reputation is state wide, claims that every register of deeds and county assessor in Nebraska was legislated out of office by the last legislature, and the matter is the one topic of conversation by officials and politicians in Kearney. This attorney says:

"If we can read correctly house roll No. 315, that was passed by the last legislature and went in effect July 4, 1905, creates the office and provides for the election of a register of deeds at the general election to be held in the year 1906 and that he assumes the duties of his office on the first Thursday after the first Tuesday in January following his election. This bill also repeals the old law creating the office of register of deeds, which was section 77-A, of chapter 18, article 1, of the compiled statutes of Nebraska. The effect of this seems to be that we have no statute in force that provides for this office at this time.

"The same condition exists in regard to the office of county assessor. The new law in this instance, as in that regarding the register of deeds, in no words or wise provided for county assessor or the register of deeds, holding office from July 4, 1005, to January 7, 1907. The laws providing for those offices at this time have been unconditionally repealed by the enactments of of the last legislature.

"As the office of register of deeds was created out of the office of county clerk, the only legal proposition now is for the county clerk to take immediate charge of the office of register of deeds and transact its business until a register of deeds is elected and qualified January 7, 1907.

"It is said that the correctness of this view of the matter will be tested when the county assessor attempts to draw his next quarter's salary, the legality of which will be contested upon the ground that he no longer holds the office. In this manner the question will be taken into court and will of course be finally passed upon by the supreme court."

Of Course it Pays.

A gentleman the other evening said to a reporter: "I never took a paper that didn't pay more than I paid for it. One time an old friend of mine started a paper way down south and sent a copy to me and I subscribed just to encourage him, and after a while it published a notice of an order to sell a lot at public auction. So I enquired about the lot and told my friend to run it up to $50. He bid me off the lot at $28 and sold it the next month for $100, so I made $62 clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when he was young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant county and he went and got the situation and a little girl was sent to him, and after a while she grew up sweet and beautiful and he married her. Now, if he hadn't taken that paper what do you suppose would have become of me? I would have been some other fellow or mayl e I wouldn't have been at all."

Suicide By Drowning.

[Special to the Journal.]

NEBRASKA CITY, July 17.—H. Y. Burkly, formerly a prominent and wealthy merchant of city committed suicide at an early hour Monday by drowning.

He sold his stock of dry goods recently to an Omaha firm and since then has shown signs of being mentally unbalanced. He has been having trouble with his eyes for or two of three years and his fear of going blind caused him to loose his mind. He got away from his family this morning after a visit to Hamburg. He attempted to cut his throat, ran to the river and jumped into a swift running current and was drowned before aid could reach him. He leaves a wife and two children and is very wealthy. The body was recovered this afternoon.

Happy Team of Horses.

McMaken's ice wagon team surprised everybody with their new bonnets today. They are of the latsst style and the horses take great pride and still greater comfort in them. The bonnets are really more in the nature of a sunshade than anything else as they are held about six over the top of the horses' heads. They are square in shape, white in color and have a neat fringe all around the edge. The other horses, which have to go bareheaded, probably whisper it around among themselves that those McMaken horses are just too stuck up for anything.

Two Fingers Cut Off.

Robert Propst, of Mynard, came to Plattsmouth in haste this morning and hurried to Dr. Cook's office, where he presented two bleeding stumps of fingers to be dressed. They were the second and third digits of the left hand. Mr. Propst was working with a gasoline engine. It was out of order and would not start. He got his hands down into the mechanism in trying to fix it, when the engine suddenly started. Before he could get his hand out the last joint of each of the two fingers above mentioned had been cut off. Link Huffer brought the injured man to town.

MORE SCHOOL MA'AMS HERE

Young Ladies Preparing Themselves to Enter Upon the Dtscharge of Their Duties in the School Room.

Friday and Saturday were trying times (to speak figuratively) for decimals and fractions in Plattsmouth. A small army of school ma'ams were in town taking the examinations at the office of the county superintendent. And school teachers are the deadly enemies of decimals, fractions and all the mathematical tribe to say nothing of polysyllables, elusive capitals of obscure countries and all the horrible crew that terrify the mind of youth.

And so the decimals and fractions hardly showed their heads out of their holes, while the polysyllables, those well known mammalian amphybians swam under water all day long refusing to come near enough to be speared by these, their dreaded enemies.

As for the capitals of obscure countries they kept out of sight, knowing well that, if caught, they would have to give up rivers on which they are situated, their principle products, nature of their people and a birdseye view of themselves. Tonight they will all breathe easier for the school teachers will finish up their work today and depart for home before evening.

Ten teachers took the examination Friday and eight Saturday.

Those at work Saturday were Misses Maude Tubbs and Edna Propst of Mynard; Alice Oliver of Murray; Helen Spriegel of Eight Mile Grove and Rebecca Haines, Rose O'Donnell, Julia Kerr, and May Larson of Plattsmouth.

Miss Tubbs is a gradute of the Plattsmouth high school. She is well equipped to teach.

Miss Propst attended the Mynard schools and also took work at York, Neb. It will be her first teaching experience.

Miss Oliver of Murray taught last year in district 86 where she did good work.

Miss Spriegel is also a new recruit to the teaching force but is well prepared for the work.

Miss Haines taught last year in district No. 9, where she had a successful year.

Miss O'Donnell did good work in school district No. 11.

Miss Kerr had charge of district No. 41 where she completed a satisfactory year's work.

Miss Larson had a successful year of work in district No. 8.

All the young ladies finished their work Saturday and are ready now to take charge of their several schools next fall.

Sent Back to the Asylum.

The insanity commission Saturday ordered Miss Grace Parks recommitted to the asylum for the insane at Lincoln. Miss Parks lived with her parents six miles northeast of Greenwood, and is only 19 years of age. She was first committed to the asylum April 30, 1903. She improved rapidly, and on the 24th of last December she was paroled and returned to her home. A few days ago complaint was made by her mother that she was again getting uncontrollable. The examination followed, and the order for recommitment was given. The unfortunate girl imagines she is a man, makes love to a younger sister, and fancies herself the father of two of the smaller children. At times she becomes very violent and threatens to kill the members of the family. Owing to the overcrowded condition of the asylum the girl has been left in charge of her mother until a place shall be made for her.

Ball Game Saturday.

Arrangements have been made for a ball game on Saturday afternoon, between the Cedar Creek team and the B. & M. R. R. boys, at the Chicago avenue ball park. The game will be called about three o'clock. Admission 15 cents. This will be a hot game. The Cedar Creek boys are experienced ball players, while the B. & M. boys are no slouches.

PURELY PERSONAL MATTERS

Pertaining to People Who Visit Plattsmouth and Plattsmouth People Who Visit Abroad.

Hon. William DellesDernier is over from Elmwood Saturday looking after some legal matters.

Geo. Horn, the genial Cedar Creek grain man, was in the city Saturday on some important business.

Mrs. D. C. Rhoden, Mr. and Mrs. Seybolt and Mrs. George Rhoden were visitors in Omaha Saturday.

John McNurlin, of Mt. Pleasant precinct, and Andy Seybert and Charly Reihart of Cullom are in the city Saturday.

D. C. Rhoden, living two miles and a half northwest of Murray, was in Saturday and says the crops are looking well in his neighborhood.

Commissioner Banning came down from Lincoln Saturday where he had been on business, to attend to some county matters here.

Miss Lynde, one of Cass county's most charming and competent school ma'ams was in the city Sunday, a guest of Miss Martha Rupeley.

Our friend, Lee Applegate, came up from Union Monday on business, and called at Journal headquarters long enough to renew for the Journal another year.

Mrs. J. F. Benolken, who has been spending a week with her mother-in-law, Mrs. F. A. Benolken, returned with her children to her home in Omaha Friday.

J. P. Thacker was up from his farm, near Union, Monday to purchase some machine repairs. John says it was a pretty warm day to come so far, but he must have them.

Eddie Schuloff came over from Glenwood Sunday morning, accompanied by his friend, C. M. VanZant, also an employe of the institute. Eddie is enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

Park Chrisweiser, of near Murray, came up Friday to remain with the "old folks" under the parental roof over night. Park is one of Cass county's prosperous young farmers.

Noel B. Rawls departed Friday for Burwell, Neb., near which place his father owns a ranch, where he will spend the biggest part of the warm weather in the hope of benefiting his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Houk returned home from a visit to Nebraska City Sunday evening, where they have been enjoying themselves for two weeks. Buck enjoys a vacation and no one has a better right to.

Mrs. William Ballance departed Friday with her daughter, Ethel, for McCook, where they will visit another of Mrs. Ballance's daughters. Miss Ethel will probably be there a month or more. Mrs. Ballance will return in a few days.

Prof. A. H. Earhart, of College Springs, Iowa, was here Saturday on business with County Superintendent Wortman. Prof. Earhart is superintendent of the College Springs schools, and one of the most successful educators in Southeast Iowa.

Our good German friend, Matt Spader, called Monday and not only renewed for his own paper for another year, but ordered a copy of the Journal sent to his daughter, Miss May Spader, Seattle, Washington. Mr. Spader is one of the Journal's best friends.

Isaac Goechenauer is in the city, having returned from Burwell, Neb., where he took up a claim about three months ago. Mr. Goechenauer is enthusiastic about the land in the western part of the state, and believes it has great possibilities. He will return to Burwell next Wednesday, probably being accompanied by his wife.

L. R. Vakiner, of Elmwood was in the city Friday, enroute home from Omaha, where he had been on business. Mr. Vakiner recently sold his lumber yard at that place, and in the future he will be in the employ of the Edwards-Bradford Lumber company of Sioux City, Iowa. Mr. Vakiner is a most pleasant gentleman and the Journal wishes him success in his new position.

Prof. E. H. Earhart passed through the city Sunday, enroute to Glenwood, Iowa, from Murray, where he went Saturday. Prof. Earhart has been employed to take charge of the Murray schools for the ensuing year, and was down for the purpose of closing the contract with the school board. He is a graduate from the College Springs school, and is a most competent and elegant gentleman. Murray is very fortunate in securing his services.