

THE TRIP THEN AND NOW

How the Voyage Across the Atlantic Was Made Fifty Years Ago and How It Is Made Now.

Saturday a party of prominent German citizens of Plattsmouth departed for a pleasure trip to their native Germany. They will find their trip one of pleasure. On board the German Atlantic ship Deutschland, taking second cabin, they will find everything comfortable. A nice and clean stateroom to sleep in, the table fare the same as our first class hotels, with a bill of fare to select what they want to eat and drink, a fine and large saloon with all the comforts and pleasure, such as listening to music and enjoying dancing. Also a place where they can drink their lager beer, or something stronger; a barber shop, where they can get a first class shave; the ship's doctor, who will attend them in case of sickness. In 10 days at most from leaving New York they will arrive in the city of Hamburg, where they will take passage for their old homes in Germany on a first class railroad car and in a day or so will land at their homes, Bielefeld, a city of 15,000 inhabitants, and will be welcomed by their relatives and friends, who have been made aware of their coming. Then there will be rejoicing and handshaking, and a general good time.

How different was it with us 50 years ago, when we left the dear fatherland for America. "The land of the free and the home of the brave." It was in the forepart of March, 1849, when my older brother and myself took a third class railroad car, which was nothing more nor less than a common freight car without seats. We had to stand up, and if we got tired before we reached Bremen, the seaport town, we had the privilege of sitting down on the floor. Worn and tired out we arrived there and forthwith took passage for Bremerhafen, where our ship was waiting for the passengers. The name of the ship was Christopher Columbus, named for the discoverer of America. The ship was considered one of the best sailing vessels in the business. Steamboats were not in use, and immigrants, rich and poor, had to go by sailing vessels then. The ship had three decks, the lower one for the storage of the ship's provisions and water, the middle deck for the use of the passengers, and the upper deck for the working of the vessel. The front part was used for the sailors. The ship's kitchen was in the center of the upper deck. The captain's cabin, a very small affair, was also on the upper deck. The middle deck had bunks on each side. Each bunk was occupied by eight persons, the upper one for men and the lower one for women. The middle of the deck was used for the storage of the baggage and trunks of the passengers. The trunks served as tables to eat from. Seats we had none. No lights were allowed at night. Ventilation was not on hand. All we had was the trap door which was used for getting in and out. At night this door was closed. To think that in this hole we had to eke out a miserable life for seven weeks. Three meals a day were served. Every one had to go to the ship's cook with a bucket and get what he had cooked. Each morning coffee was served which tasted to me as if strips of tar rope had been boiled instead of coffee. For dinner we had pea soup and salted beef; the next day bean soup and fat pork. In the evening tea and black hard tack was served, which had to be chopped with a hatchet on account of being so hard, and then had to be soaked in the tea to be fit to eat. Occasionally a little rice and prunes were handed out. Water was served every day. When it came out of the lower hole it smelled worse than a skunk. Our dirty clothes when in need of washing we tied to a rope, threw in the ocean's salt water, and let them remain for a day or night dragging along with the ship. Our shirts had to be ironed on our backs. We had no laundry on board.

At last our passengers arrived, and the captain, coming on board, ordered the anchors to be raised and the ship slid out of the harbor into the river Weser. The crew and passengers sang the farewell song of the Fatherland, "Das Schiff Streicht Durch Die Wellen Fridolin," etc., known so well to all Germans. I could not join them in the song, because I felt so bad leaving the Fatherland behind, and watched the last speck of land disappear with tears in my eyes. I was then only 16 years old. After a passage of seven weeks we landed in New Orleans on the first day of May, 1849, and on May 12 at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Thank God, the steamships with all the comforts for immigrants have superseded the sailing vessels of the former days, with all their misery to human beings.

Three Ball Games Scheduled.
Arrangements have been nearly completed for a double header ball game next Saturday. The Cedar Creek team will come up and meet both the Elks and the Orphans. A game has also been decided upon to take place between the Elks and the M. W. A. team of Omaha on the day of the Modern Woodmen picnic, August 2.

A NEW BANK FOR OMAHA

C. C. and T. E. Parmele Mentioned Among the Prime Members in the Institution.

C. C. PARMELE INTERVIEWED

In Which He Says He and His Brother Have Not Yet Fully Decided.

J. A. DONELAN AN INTERESTED PARTY

The following article appeared in Monday's issue of the Omaha Daily News:

"I would not be surprised to see even two new banks in Omaha as a result of the recent merger of three large banks," said Guy C. Barton this morning.

"There would seem to be room for an additional bank, but I think they will be small ones if any are started."

"Negotiations are still on for the lease of the bank room of the Barker block, at Fifteenth and Farnam streets, but no definite arrangements have been made."

"The president of one bank said this morning that John A. Donelan, of Weeping Water, and the Parmeles, of Plattsmouth, are the parties contemplating the establishment of the new bank."

"The article was seen by several Plattsmouth people, who saw reason for alarm in the report that the Parmeles were going into banking operations in Omaha. They thought it meant a complete withdrawal of their capital from local enterprises."

Mr. C. C. Parmele said to a representative of the Journal:

"That report is, to say the least, premature. It is by no means decided that we will have anything to do with the enterprise."

"This much I can state. John A. Donelan, of Weeping Water, is about to start a bank there. It will be a state bank. There is no other state bank in Omaha. He has secured a fine location and a first class banking room at reasonable terms on a long lease. It is located on the southwest corner of Fifteenth and Farnam. He has associated with him as directors and stockholders a number of prominent bankers throughout the state. This will tend to strengthen his bank. The bank will have a capital of from \$50,000 to \$100,000."

Mr. Donelan is a cousin of the Parmelee brothers, commands good capital, and is experienced in the business of banking.

But even though the Parmeles should go into this venture it would be only an added interest. Charles Parmele is just finishing his handsome residence here, and both he and his brother consider Plattsmouth as good a town as can be found either for investment or for a home.

Old Settlers' Reunion.

We do not want the readers of the Journal to lose sight of the fact that on Friday and Saturday, August 18 and 19, occurs the annual meeting of the old settlers of Cass county at Union. These reunions are looked forward to by all the pioneers of the county as a time of much pleasure and enjoyment, and much more so this year because the farmers will have laid aside one of the best wheat crops ever produced. Besides, the committees are making preparations to entertain the largest crowds that have ever attended the two days' enjoyment of the old settlers' meeting once more.



50c BABIES?

No! We would not put such a cheap and depreciating price on the little darlings for they are about the best friends we have, 'tis the

Slippers and Shoes

to which we refer

Children Slippers, black, 2 to 5	50
" " Slippers, tan " " " "	50
" " Patent Slippers " " " "	60
" " Patent 4-strap, 5 to 8	85
" " Patent 4-strap, " " " "	1.30
" " Patent Wine Top, 2 to 5	1.40
Advertising Brushes " " " "	.10

We Dye Old Tans, Black.

Sherwood & Son.

A Few Thoughts.

On the 11th of this month I left Plattsmouth to attend the funeral of Mrs. Claud Sevier, and during my short stay in the pleasant little town of Marquette was very much impressed by the charity and the christian sympathy shown by the business men of that beautiful little western town during the days of mourning of the bereft family. Mr. Land, father of the deceased, whose field of wheat was ready for the sickle, could not attend to the harvest with his daughter lying dead in his home, but his neighbors on Monday cut the greater part of his field, and in the evening, after business hours, the business men, including merchants, bankers, mechanics and laborers, to the number of 36 men, went out to his field and shocked all that was cut. On Tuesday the harvesters finished the cutting and the crowd went out and completed the shocking.

On Wednesday the farmers living in the vicinity of a man who was quarantined on account of smallpox went into his field and cut all of a large crop, and in the evening the livermen of the town ran out their teams and, with the men of the town loaded in, drove four miles and shocked all of his wheat by moonlight. This is a patronage of a different nature to what our eastern business men require, but of a kind that appeals to the farmer, and shows that it is not only the farmer's money they want, but his good will as well. Our merchants will raise a great howl if a farmer goes to Omaha and does his trading, but how many of them will take off his coat and go out and help him in his extremity.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" W. J. S.

Injured Internally.

William Kephart, one of the graders at work on north Eighth street, was severely hurt Tuesday afternoon. He was plowing at the side of the road when the plowshare struck a big rock and the handle of the plow struck Mr. Kephart a heavy blow in the left side, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious. Dr. Schildknecht was summoned to the scene of the accident. The injured man remained unconscious for more than half an hour. The physician pronounced his injuries not of a serious nature, and he was taken to his home. During the night, however, he spit considerable blood. Today he is better.

Glee Club's Outing.

Eleven young ladies, members of the Methodist church glee club, one chaplain and one manager-driver, set out yesterday morning in a commodious car for a day in the country.

The weather was threatening, but the temperature was quite comfortably cool. Six miles to the west they went to the home of Senator S. L. Thomas. There they were met by Misses Evalyne and Belle Taylor, also members of the club, who provided entertainment. Dinner and lunch were eaten on the lawn under the shady trees. On account of the threatening clouds the young folks started home at 4:30, arriving here at 7 o'clock.

The following composed the party: Misses Jessie Barton, Pearl Barton, Edna Peterson, May Peterson, Ellen Windham, Ethel Crabill, Margaret Mauzy, Helen McClellan, of Lincoln; Irene Leesley, Blanche Murray, Carrie Becker.

Birthday of Pioneer.

"Grandma" Davis was 88 years old Monday. A number of her friends had decided to have a little celebration in honor of the anniversary but owing to the illness of Mrs. Davis' daughter, Mrs. Kennedy, with whom she lives, this plan was abandoned. Many called however to give the old lady their best wishes and wish her many returns of the day.

Mrs. Davis is the oldest inhabitant of Plattsmouth in point of years as well as residence here. She came here with her husband before the town was incorporated. Mr. Davis died a few years ago at the age of 90.

Weeping Water Boy Hurt.

A Weeping Water special to the Lincoln Journal, under date of July 17, says: "Stephen, the nine-year-old son of A. M. Rockwell, met with a severe accident Friday evening. He and another boy got on Mr. Rockwell's horse, and went to the pasture for the cow. When they got to the pasture they found one of George Woods' boys also there on a horse, and they concluded to speed their ponies. The horse on which the Rockwell and Surber boy were, ran into a wire fence and caught young Rockwell's right ankle on the wire, cutting it to the bone, and severing the leaders on the front of the ankle. Dr. Hungate dressed the wound, which required several stitches and it is thought the ankle will always be stiff. The pony bucked and threw the boys off, landing the Surber boy on the fence, and cutting his shoulder and arm, but not seriously, but the Wood boy had to release him from the fence.

If you are a judge of a good smoke, try the "Aorns" 5 cent cigar and you will smoke no other.

HOBOS AT SOUTH BEND

They Are Invited to Leave the Town and Are Conveyed Across the River, But Return After Dark.

A special to the Journal from South Bend says that a bunch of hoboes created a diversion at that place last Sunday. There were six in the bunch, and a very cosmopolitan crew it was, including a Dago who could "nota speka da Engleese," and a young negro from whom the hard knocks of his variegated peregrinations had not taken his natural good humor. They all took a dip in the humid waters of the Platte near the Rock Island bridge, and near the scene of their semi-annual clean-up two younger boys of the same ilk were performing a like operation. Their ablutions completed they donned their assortment of garments and repaired to the depot, when the two boys discovered that \$11 and a jack knife were missing from their pockets. They immediately appealed to the citizens and accused the erstwhile dirty bunch of six of the theft. Several citizens volunteered to hold the hoboes until Marshal Richards could be summoned, when it was discovered that the absence of a justice made it impossible to serve papers on the sextette. The quarry was discussed at some length, and as the crowd of citizens had become very much augmented it was decided to search the gang, and they, being a trifle awed by the force of numbers, willingly retired to the power house of the elevator, stripped, and permitted the two boys to examine the emptiness of their clothes and search in vain for a secret place containing the lost valuables. Nothing was found, and it was evident that, had they really "touched" the boys, they had hidden the spoils, only 35 cents being found in the gang, and the coon insisted that if anything was found on him the finder should have half by right of original discovery.

The citizens conferred again and decided that as walking was not crowded the hoboes should be escorted to the bridge and watched out of sight in Sarpy county, which plan was executed, and the boys were left to guard the bridge in case any of the gang came back to dig up the cached \$11. But the boys became sleepy and scared, and soon after dark left their post of duty. Late in the night, according to the semaphore man, two of the hoboes made a flying trip across the bridge and back. So it is probable that they are \$11 and a jack knife richer.

A Farewell Entertainment.

Mrs. J. V. Egenberger entertained at a 5 o'clock dinner Wednesday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Egenberger, of Salt Lake City, Utah. Mrs. Egenberger expects to leave for her home Thursday, after a five week's visit in this city with relatives and friends. The afternoon was spent in pleasant conversation, and at 5 o'clock refreshments were served. The table was decorated with sweet peas and carnations. Misses Rosa Holschub and Ida Egenberger assisted in serving. Music was furnished by Miss Anna Egenberger. Those present were: Mesdames John Hirz, John Holschub, C. L. Herger, I. Pearlman, J. C. Peterson, F. R. Guthman, T. B. Egenberger, F. G. Egenberger, Henry Boeck, Joe Droege, Ben Elson, G. Sheumann, G. Dodge, H. Spies, William Weber, Chris Wolfarth, Phil Thierolf, Henry Weckbach, Misses Rosa Holschub, Ivy Spies, Anna Egenberger, Ida Egenberger and Elsie Thierolf.

A Pleasant Affair.

On Tuesday evening Miss Pearl Farr gave a luncheon in honor of her guest, Miss Ella Gettman, of Lincoln. The dining room had a pretty trimming of nasturtiums and sweet peas, and was presided over by Mrs. Nat. H. Moore, of Omaha.

The entertainment consisted of games and music. A contest flower game was won by Miss Inez Reese, and Miss Hermie Spies accepted the "booby" prize.

Those present were: Misses Ella Gettman, Inez Reese, Hermie Spies, Minnie Born, Christina Soennichsen, Helen Spies, Matilda Soennichsen and Pearl Farr.

Grand Army Commander-in-Chief.

The remains of General Wilmon W. Blackmar, national commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. arrived in Omaha last evening from Boise, Idaho, where his death occurred on the 16th inst. The funeral party was met at the station by a number of prominent Grand Army men.

The train proceeded to the east at 5:50 last night. The body arrived in Chicago this morning and was escorted to Memorial Hall, where it lay in state for two hours. This afternoon the funeral train proceeded to the east over the Michigan Central.

It will arrive in Boston tomorrow night and the funeral will be held Saturday from the Second Unitarian church.

A Smooth Article.

When you find it necessary to use salve use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the purest and best for Sores, Burns, Boils, Eczema, Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Protruding Piles. Get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co. Gering & Co.

ELECTION RETURNS

Plattsmouth Could Not Be "Wheedled" By the Government Building Cry.

EXPECTED LARGER MAJORITY

Pollard Gets a Blackeye in the Precincts Where He is Best Known.

TOO MANY STAY-AT-HOME DEMOCRATS

The special election is over, and the result shows that Mr. Pollard ran better where he is not known than where he is best known. His home county demonstrated this fact, and every democrat has cause to feel somewhat elated.

The vote was very light in Cass county, as well as in every other county in the district. Every republican that was for Pollard went to the polls and voted, while many democratic farmers remained in the harvest fields and with threshing machines—many of them because they thought there was no show for Brown, and others because their work was on such a condition that they could not take the time to go and vote. This is especially the case where the voting precincts were situated several miles from their work.

The result in the district is not flattering to Mr. Pollard, when we consider the fact that last fall Mr. Burkett had nearly 8000 majority, and in 1902, about 4000. In 1900 Burkett's majority in this county was 479; in 1904, his majority was 470, and last fall was 677. Now, doesn't these majorities of a Lancaster county man make Pollard's 194 appear very insignificant, and a home man at that? Every fair man will say that it does.

It is safe to say that more republicans voted for Mr. Brown in Cass county than democrats who voted for Pollard on account of "local pride" and to be sure of "getting a government building." In this city where they expected to pull a big vote on this "stale cry," they were badly downed. It is safe to say that not a dozen democratic votes were changed to the Pollard side in consequence of this "rallying cry."

We reiterate that the democrats of Cass county have no cause to feel the result keenly, because they have done better than was really expected in the county as a whole. Mr. Pollard is the one that should feel the result more keenly than anyone else.

The Official Vote.

The vote of the various precincts and wards of Cass county, was canvassed today with the following result:

PRECINCTS	POLLARD	BROWN	LANCASTER
Avoca	45	42	106
Center	33	33	140
Eight-mile Grove	36	44	86
Elmwood	50	29	154
Greenwood	24	14	101
Liberty	51	107	143
Louisville	66	54	122
St. Pleasant	29	54	122
Nehawka	100	95	144
Plattsmouth, 1st ward	38	44	85
Plattsmouth, 2d	67	81	116
Plattsmouth, 3d	71	78	138
Plattsmouth, 4th	32	38	82
Plattsmouth, 5th	35	45	83
Rock Bluffs, 1st	54	60	101
Rock Bluffs, 2d	12	29	35
Salt Creek	56	40	134
South Bend	36	22	83
Stove Creek	125	35	169
Tipton	35	33	158
Weeping Water city	145	31	156
Weeping Water	33	9	98
	1272	1038	2548

Pollard's majority in Cass county, is 239.

The Lincoln Journal says that Pollard's majorities are estimated as follows at republican headquarters:

Lancaster	1 020
Richardson	274
Pawnee	424
Johnson	250
Nemaha	294
Otoe	40
Cass	194
Total	2 411

In 1904 these counties gave the following votes to Senator Burkett, then a candidate for congress, and Lamaster, democratic candidate:

	BURKETT	LAMASTER
Cass	2 548	1 871
Lancaster	2 124	2 878
Otoe	458	1 787
Nemaha	1 750	1 301
Johnson	1 436	1 019
Pawnee	1 696	745
Richardson	2 343	2 000

ELECTION NOTES.
That telephone message from this city to Nehawka, the home of Mr. Pollard, was a sort of a "boomerang." It is always best to wait till the votes are counted.
It would have looked much better if one of clerks on the First ward elec-

tion board had he remained at his post of duty instead of "going out to see someone occasionally."

Pollard's little gang done all they could to carry the city, but the fact is they couldn't do much.

If those few democrats voted for Pollard because they were so sure he would get us a government building, now let them watch with what an elastic step he moves in that direction.

If Pollard had carried the city, the Journal would have felt like moving out. But now we feel so good over the result in Plattsmouth that we have added a little red wagon to our outfit to carry our great weekly edition to the postoffice.

But a very light vote was cast in the county, and but little over half the usual vote in Plattsmouth.

The day was rather a warm one so far as the weather was concerned, and outside of a very few of Pollard's friends and a few of Brown's staunch supporters, but very little interest was taken.

Some of the boys say that if the "Dickey" bird of the Nehawka Register had remained in town another day Brown's majority would have easily reached one hundred.

Those Who Brought In Returns.

The following gentlemen brought in the election returns from their several precincts Wednesday: W. N. Murford, Stove Creek; G. M. Murford, First Rock Bluff; W. R. Kim, Salt Creek; John Lohnes, Eight Mile Grove; A. Jenkins, Manley; C. T. Richards, South Bend; W. F. Gillespie, Plattsmouth; H. E. Fankonin, A. L. Stall, A. J. Mayfield, Louisville; Roy B. Cox, Elmwood; W. P. Hutchinson, Rock Bluff; George N. LaRue, Liberty; G. W. Peterson, Tipton; T. M. Trimblin, John L. Badgley, Weeping Water; J. N. Wiseman, Avoca; F. M. Massil, Mount Pleasant; D. C. Alford, Nehawka.

Window Falls on John Kuhney.

John Kuhney sustained a painful injury at the Riley Hotel barber shop yesterday. He was trying the lower the upper half of one of the big windows between the shop and the hotel lobby. The sills had recently been painted and the windows stuck fast. Mr. Kuhney had one foot upon the sill and was pulling hard when the window suddenly gave way and there being no side strip to hold it back the whole thing, weighing nearly a hundred pounds came down on Mr. Kuhney's knee.

It seemed at first that the knee cap was broken. Both the knee and ankle received a severe strain, but the physician summoned pronounced all bones intact.

The window very nearly fell upon Mr. Kuhney's head. Had it done so the heavy glass would have broken and probably cut him up pretty badly, so he considers himself rather fortunate.

Moving the Crop.

Division Freight Agent Cox of the Burlington, says the Lincoln Journal, looked pleased yesterday: "The first shipment of 1905 wheat from my territory was loaded today. Farmers are threshing now and the movement will grow to considerable proportions unless the market goes wrong before the end of the week. If the market gets low that will check the movement and farmers will then stack their grain and thresh when they have more time. The wheat is of excellent quality and the yield is heavy."

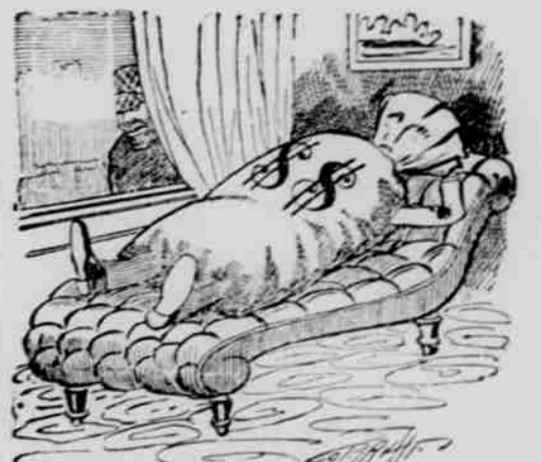
Piano Contest.

The Methodist church gets busy and is running up the vote. The result of the count made last night is as follows: Methodist Church 31,179
Blanche Murray 26,473
Heien Goos 21,385
Essie Buttery 18,335
Katholik Sokol 6735
Ethel Saffer 3803
Presbyterian Church 3678
Zetta Brown 2159
Christian Church 715

Don't allow money to lie around. It is easier to spend it and easier to lose it.

SAVE MONEY

by keeping it in a safe place such as



The Bank of Cass County

Capital Stock \$50,000, Surplus \$15,000
OFFICERS:
Chas. C. Parmele, Pres., Jacob Tritsch, V-P.
T. M. Patterson, Cash.

You can give a check for any part of it at any time and so have a receipt for payment without asking for one. When you have a bank account you will be anxious to add to it rather than spend from it. Don't you want to know more about it.