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THREE MORE LIVES PAY TOLL

Death's Harvest Has Increased in the Kansas City Tragedy.

From Friday's Daily.

The press dispatches this morning convey the information that the bloody shooting affray of last Tuesday at Kansas City, Mo., yesterday took toll of three more lives. A. J. Selsor, the innocent bystander who was wounded in the fray, died this morning at 12:15. Louis Pratt, "Adam God," also passed away and Officer Michael Mullane was also numbered among the dead.

Pratt died yesterday morning at 11:28. To the end he breathed hatred of the police and but a short time before the end an attendant asked him "If I gave you a revolver would you shoot that officer. Pratt gazed at the policeman a few moments and then answered:

"Sure."

The death of Pratt was the first thing that led to the breaking down of Mrs. Pratt. Until the end came she had implicit faith in his recovery. Later she admitted her faith had been too strong and that she believed Satan had prompted her husband to shoot the officers. She took the death of her husband at first stoically but later she broke down and wept when a realization of her great loneliness came upon her. The children in concert with her also wept although they did not seem to realize what they were weeping for.

Officer Michael Mullane died yesterday afternoon at 1:19. This officer was one of the most popular on the police force. Well known throughout the city, he was a man of discriminating judgment and his death was widely mourned. At the time he was shot by Mrs. Sharp he could easily have killed her but restrained his hand. As he sank to the pavement suffering with his death wounds, he said to his brother officers who ran to his aid:

"Boys, I could have killed that woman but I wouldn't shoot." His death has excited deep feeling in the police department.

Mrs. Sharp, the woman who killed Mullane, will now have a charge of murder to face. She is in the custody of the police and is kept at the city jail. Her faith in the religion she had adopted is shaken. She was the "Eve" of the band. Yesterday morning she talked freely and told dejectedly of the wanderings of the band. She spoke of her belief of her husband's revelations. Her lips quivered. She nervously clasped and unclasped her hands.

"I believe," she said, "that the revelations which told us to fight came from Satan. 'Adam' was a true hearted man. But whether he could tell when the revelations came from the Lord or when they came from the Evil One I don't know very much. I don't know whether he was inspired or not."

"Did you believe him inspired?" she was asked.

"Inspired?" why of course we did. He told us that the revelation told him that we would be unharmed. That's the reason we fought so. We were not afraid. We were sure the Lord would help us. It must have been the promptings of Satan. But Adam did not know. He surely could not tell."

Mrs. Sharp said the religion did not teach free love.

We believed, of course," she said, "that there might come a time when that might come to pass. We knew that the bible teaches that there will be a 'restitution of all things.' We were waiting for a revelation to tell us what to do. It is only a matter of time when the Garden of Eden will be restored."

She looked candidly and without embarrassment into the eyes of her questioner as she told of a praise service in Minnesota a year ago last

spring, when the entire band—two men, two women, and six children—marched about the cottage they occupied in a nude condition. They had sung and shouted, she said, in the praise services.

"We don't look upon those things with the eyes of the world," she said with earnest conviction. "The children began it. One of them took off her clothing. We thought she might have a revelation, so one after another we took off our clothes. The services lasted an hour."

Mrs. Sharp said that when the band left Denver two years ago, it had thirty-one members. Twenty left the group she said. One of them, John Atkins, was placed in the insane asylum at Norman by Oklahoma officials, she said. Atkins was afterwards discharged as cured.

"He is now out in the world preaching the word" Mrs. Sharp said. On the boathouse occupied by the band in its trip down the Missouri river, there is only one sleeping compartment.

We always slept, the ten of us, in a row," Mrs. Sharp said. The Pratts slept at one end of the row and "Adam" and I on the other. Fish slept on his own boat."

Mrs. Sharp said that the band obtained its songs by revelations. None of the band was inspired to music. They would take popular airs, she said and put the words to them.

"Adam" was our chief composer of songs," she said. But we all took a hand at it when we felt inspired. We all knew the faith and we made no mistakes. We always used our own songs."

John Sharp, the Elijah III of the band and husband of the woman "Eve," was arrested last night at Monticello, Kan. He made no resistance and when taken it was found that the police were right in believing him wounded. He had been shot through both hands, there was bullet holes in his coat sleeve and another through his cap. He told the officers who found him asleep in a straw stack that he was willing to go now, as he had "finished the work God sent me to do."

He will be returned to Kansas City at once.

Without any question the entire band was a set of crazy fanatics. Their story of wanderings and vicissitudes read like a tale from Poe or Bulwer—wild, weird and fantastic, the disordered wanderings of a crazed brain.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 10.—A man supposed to be James Sharp, or "Adam God," the religious fanatic, was arrested by the sheriff of Johnson county late this afternoon about three miles north of Monticello, Kan. He was asleep in a hay stack when the officer and his deputies found him. He was taken to Olathe.

The man went to the house of J. R. Beaver, a farmer, near Monticello last night and asked to spend the night there. He wore corduroy trousers and a light brown overcoat. His beard had been cut recently. The man kept both his hands in his overcoat pockets and refused to take them out. He said he was suffering with paralysis. Beaver gave him dinner and breakfast, placing the food in the man's mouth himself.

Soon after the man left this morning Beaver went to Monticello and received his copy of the Kansas City City Star giving a description of James Sharp. He says the man who spent the night at his home answers the description of "Adam God" in every way. The man was seen walking south of the town at 9 o'clock. At 1:30 o'clock the sheriff started in pursuit. He was caught about 4:30 o'clock.

Swallowed a Chicken Bone.

James White was in a very serious condition for several minutes one day this week. While eating dinner a chicken bone, fully an inch in length, lodged in his throat, choking him terribly, and it was only by the most heroic measures that he succeeded in dislodging it.—Elmwood Leader-Echo.

Budig's for the Best.

The finest line of pipes, both meerschaum and briar, cigar holders, cigars, tobaccos both smoking and chewing, and everything necessary in the tobacco users' line can be had at reasonable prices of Paul Budig, the manufacturer of Denver Special, Tag and Senate Chamber cigars.

A Legislative "News Bureau."

Several editors of country newspapers have written the Capital to inquire about the "Helvey News Bureau," which proposes to send out letters during the legislative session. They want to know if the letters are to be of the "square deal order, and if they are reliable."

This is as it may be. Frank Helvey was originally a postmaster at Nebraska City. He belonged to the old type of politicians, and gave way to a progressive republican, under protest. It was said of him that he was of Roosevelt extraction and Bar-kett extinction. Anyway he lost his job. Later he edited a daily paper at Nebraska City, and made it distinctly a reactionary organ. Since the paper wilted and died he has spent part of his time looking for an appointment, and part of the time prosiding over what was called the "press work" of the republican state committee.

Helvey has always been a reactionary, sure enough, but if his letters are as dreary and pointless as his stuff during the campaign, nobody will read it, and no harm will be done. This puts the country editors on the safe side.—Nebraska State Capital.

BACK AMONG OLD FRIENDS

Ernest Pfeiffer After Rest In Europe Visits In This City.

From Friday's Daily.

Ernest Pfeiffer and his brother came in last evening from Oklahoma where they had been looking over some land with a view to investing. Ernest does not look much like the old Ernest of years ago as he has raised a mustache and does not seem to be so fleshy. It is needless to say that his many friends here were rejoiced to see his smiling face once more. Ernest has been spending several months abroad having been compelled to make a trip to Italy for rest, owing to overwork. He spent a number of months in Bologna, Italy, and in that salubrious climate he speedily regained his lost health. He met Philip Thieroff while he was abroad and the two had a very enjoyable visit. He is now returning to his business at Oelwein, Ia., where he will again take up the sale of drugs. Mr. Pfeiffer's brother is a prominent farmer near Cedar Falls, Ia., and one of the most successful in that neighborhood. He has been looking over Oklahoma and seems to think it a great country with fine prospects. The gentlemen are the guests of Matthew Gering and his mother and sisters and will remain for several days before departing for their homes.

ENTERTAINED AT FINE DINNER

Miss Alice Dovey Among Other Guests of John McCutcheon.

From Friday's Daily.

Miss Alice Dovey, Plattsmouth's prima donna who has been one of the stars in a very successful light opera "Stubborn Cinderella" which has enjoyed a long term at the Princess theater, Chicago, has the proud distinction of being one of the guests at a dinner given by John T. McCutcheon, the celebrated cartoonist, last Monday night. The dinner, which was an elaborate affair was given at Rector's the society rendezvous of the city. In addition to Miss Dovey the guests were Miss Sallie Fischer, also a star in "Stubborn Cinderella," Mr. Jack Barrymore, leading man of the same company, Mr. Joseph Medill Patterson, the celebrated socialist author, and Mr. Richard Little, the noted war correspondent and at present dramatic critic of the Chicago Tribune. The affair was a splendid one and was a tribute from Mr. McCutcheon to the successful members of the splendid company which has scored so great a success in that city.

Miss Dovey is expected to arrive in this city about the 21st for a short Christmas vacation with her folks. She will be accompanied by Mr. Charles Rowe, a member of the firm of Rowe Brothers of Dayton, O., large manufacturers. Mr. Rowe will spend some little time visiting with Mr. Dovey and his family.

The best bread of all kinds baked daily at the New Bakery. V. T. Kuncel.

Saw Some Real Fire.

From Friday's Daily.

Yesterday afternoon while Jess Warga and Riley Jones were repairing some electric light wires near Heisel's mill, the current was turned on and Mr. Warga got a severe shock. The wires had been cut to permit some trees to be felled and Warga was preparing to splice the wire. Instantly there was big dealings. The wire carried 1,140 volts of electricity and the current went through his body. He was jerked into the air and hurled to the ground lighting upon his head. His face was badly bruised but otherwise he escaped without injury. He states that he saw more fire for a second than he ever did in all his days put together. Jones was not hurt as he did not come in contact with the wire. It was a close call and Warga is quite lucky to have escaped so well.

Dowd Estate For Probate.

From Friday's Daily.

A petition filed in county court today asks for the appointment of A. D. Welton of Greenwood, as administrator of the estate of the late Dennis Dowd of that place. The value of the personal property is given as \$150 and the real estate at \$30,000. The heirs to Thos. Dowd of Omaha and Martin and William Dowd of Greenwood. William Dowd files the petition. Judge Beeson set the matter for hearing January 6, 1909.

FORMER RESIDENT DIES

William Latham Dies In St. Louis and Was Buried Here.

From Friday's Daily.

Died—Latham, William, at St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 7, 1908, of pneumonia, aged 56 years, 9 months and 19 days. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery, Plattsmouth, Neb., Dec. 11th, 1908.

Death last Monday claimed a former resident of this city in the person of William Latham who resided here in the middle 80's, and was employed in the Burlington shops. Those who remember Mr. Latham remember him as a kindly, good hearted, wholesome gentleman, a man who anyone could only know to like, and a man whose passing leaves a vacant spot in their memories. During the few years in which he lived in this city, Mr. Latham had made himself many friends and one and all they met today to pay him a last tribute of respect for his many sterling qualities.

Born in the prairie state of Illinois on February 18, 1852, Mr. Latham early in life entered the railway service and learned his trade as wood worker. After living at various points in Illinois and Iowa, he came to this city along in the middle 80's entering the services of the Burlington in this shops at this point. After several years here he left and at the time of his death he was a resident of St. Louis.

Deceased left surviving him a wife and three children, two sons, William and Clarence and a daughter Marguerite, all residing at St. Louis, Mo. The son William accompanied the remains to this city where they were interred at Oak Hill cemetery.

Besides the immediate members of his family, he left surviving him two sisters, Mrs. Wm. McCauley of this city and Mrs. Joel Messersmith of Havelock, and two brothers, Chas. and Print. In addition Miss Mabel Trussler of this city was a niece, and W. L. and Chas. E. Withrow were nephews.

The funeral held this morning proceeded directly from the train to the cemetery.

Selling Goods Once More.

From Friday's Daily.

Capt. F. P. Fowler returned this morning from Glenwood, Ia., where he was called by a sale and is once more disposing of the stock of the Kraft Clothing Company. The Captain is certainly there when it comes to making a stock move and his success with the Kraft sale is merely another example of what he can do when it gets down to selling goods. The sale will continue several days yet and it will pay anyone to even visit the store and hear the gentleman tell the merits of the goods he sells.

For Sale.

Fifteen tons tame hay baled cheap if taken soon. Howard Graves, Plattsmouth, Neb., R. F. D. No. 1.

IMPOSING WEDDING CEREMONY

Miss Eva K. Fox and Thomas B. Salmon United In Marriage.

From Friday's Daily.

One of the most imposing weddings to take place in this city for some time was that of Miss Eva Knapp Fox and Mr. Thomas Bartley Salmon, which took place Wednesday afternoon at the First Presbyterian church before a large assemblage of friends of the contracting parties.

The ceremony took place at 2:30 p. m., Rev. J. H. Salisbury officiating. The beautiful ring ceremony was given. Promptly at the appointed hour the bridal party entered the church, the bride being supported upon the arm of her father, William K. Fox, and accompanied by Miss Florence Dovey, the bridesmaid, and Miss Helen Chapman, maid of honor. The groom, accompanied by Mr. Earl Lincoln, of Aurora, Ill., the best man, met the bride in front of the altar, where Rev. Salisbury pronounced the words that made them one. The strains of the wedding march pealed forth from the organ as the party came down the aisles. Miss Verna Cole was organist.

The bride was charming in a cream-rajah silk gown, with white liberty satin trimming, and carried a magnificent bouquet of white chrysanthemums, also some orange blossoms which were sent from California. The groom wore the conventional black. Miss Florence Dovey, the bridesmaid, was dressed in yellow silk with lace trimmings, and carried yellow chrysanthemums, Miss Helen Chapman, the maid of honor, was dressed in pale green silk, with pink trimmings, and also carried yellow chrysanthemums.

The ushers for the auspicious occasion were William C. Ramsey, Grosvenor Dovey and Henry Goos.

Immediately following the ceremony at the church, the bride and groom were tendered a fine reception at the home of the bride's parents on Main street, at which a great number of the friends of the couple met them previous to their departure for the east for a wedding trip.

The presents given the happy couple were very many in number and very choice in quality, many be-

ing extremely handsome and costly.

Immediately following the reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Salmon departed on the Burlington for a trip of several weeks to Detroit, Mich., Chicago, and Princeton, Ill., at which latter point they will be the guests of Mr. Salmon's parents for several days.

Miss Eva K. Fox, the bride, is a Plattsmouth girl, having been born and living the greater portion of her life in this city. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Fox. She is among the most handsome and accomplished of the city's young women, a young lady with a host of friends, all of whom have known her to love and admire her and to appreciate her great worth. A graduate of the city schools of this city, she is one of the most accomplished young women these excellent schools have turned out. In his selection of a wife Mr. Salmon has been indeed fortunate and he deserves the congratulations of all.

The groom has been employed several years in this city by the Burlington road in its offices at the storehouse, and he is generally known as a young man of excellent character, and of sterling worth, integrity and ability. During his residence in this city he has made himself a great number of friends all of whom extend him their congratulations on this most felicitous occasion.

The good wishes of all are extended to the popular couple who embark upon the matrimonial seas under so auspicious an omen, and the wish of all is for a long and happy life for them.

The out of town guests present at the wedding were Jos. Mullin, Wm. Helen Dornier and daughter Myrtle of Elmwood; Mrs. Jas. A. Walker and daughter Margery, Mrs. Jas. Allison and daughter Carrie of Murray; J. B. Salmon and wife of Princeton, Ill., and Earl Lincoln of Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Oscar Heatch, Mrs. Hallett, Lincoln, Neb.

HAS A SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Emil Walters Does Many Contracts the Past Season.

Emil Walters, the well known masonry contractor, has just concluded work upon a concrete foundation for the new house of John Berkman some eight miles southwest of the city, just west of Mynard. The work is well done as is usual in all of Mr. Walters' work and it is quite needless to remark that his patron is well satisfied. Mr. Berkman intends to erect a fine new house upon his place and he has already let the contract for the building to Smith & Tiekotter the well known builders. It will be an ornament and credit to the country around. Returning again to Mr. Walters' work, it can be said of him that he has had a most successful season. He has had many contracts for work of the very highest order and in every case the work has been promptly and efficiently done. Among other jobs which he handled was the masonry and plaster work on the residence of Henry Horn, the masonry and plaster work on the First National Bank, masonry work on the Wescott building, work on Ed. Tritsch's fine residence and a long list of other jobs equally good. It is no flattery to say of Mr. Walters' work that it is his own recommendation and everyone who has tried him is willing to give him a testimonial of the worth of the services. He has a number of jobs in sight for the coming spring and from his standpoint there is no complaint of hard times.

Returns to City.

From Friday's Daily.

"Dick" Osborne, formerly connected with Dovey's but lately a resident of St. Joseph, Mo., has returned to the city and is now making arrangements to enter into partnership with his brother in the restaurant business, they occupying the room formerly run by Perry Uterback on Fourth street in the Gund building. This restaurant was run by Oliver Osborne previous to his brother's arrival. They will undoubtedly make a big success in the matter as they are both deservedly popular and enterprising and have the interests of their patrons at heart. Already they have improved the room a great deal and it is a matter of only a very short time when they will find their present outlay coming back in much increased volume.

Order your Christmas cake now at the New Bakery, V. T. Kuncel.