

NEWS, Established Nov. 5, 1891
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Here's Some- thing Interesting

A big shipment of Dutchess trousers came to us by mistake. Rather than ship them back at this late date they preferred we sell them out at a discount. So here's your chance to buy brand new Dutchess trousers at less than wholesale prices. We have placed them for cash selling in 3 lots namely—

\$1.39, \$1.99 and \$2.49, Cash Only

all sizes 29 to 48 waist measure. This is the first and last announcement of these bargains, so take notice and take advantage of them now.

C. E. Wescott's Sons
THE HOME OF SATISFACTION.

WILL HELP A LITTLE

New Corporation Tax Law will Produce \$25,000,000 Annually.

WILL AFFECT ABOUT 122,000 CORPORATIONS

Will Be Subjected to Penalties if They do not Register.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The printer has finished the corporation tax regulations and the same are in the hands of the secretary of the treasury.

It is estimated that the income from this source will be about \$25,000,000 annually.

Those not registered should apply immediately to the collectors. All returns are expected to be in the collectors' hands by March 1.

The government takes the position that the tax, while it is for the calendar year preceding the collection, really does not date back; that it is an excise and not an income tax and that it is, in fact, merely a license to do business during the year for which it is collected.

A STORY OF SIXTY YEARS AGO

Conrad Schlater Tells of His Trip Across the Water.

The following clipped from the Louisville Courier will be interesting reading for those acquainted with Mr. Schlater:

After a seven weeks' hard trip across the Atlantic Ocean, we landed at the mouth of the Mississippi in the latter part of April, 1849. Here we were ordered to throw our sleeping mattresses overboard, thus causing the death of thousands of bed bugs and other vermin. We here met a tow-boat and several sailing vessels ready to enter the Mississippi river. We could plainly distinguish the difference between the waters of the Mississippi and the Atlantic Ocean. The ocean water was a clear blue color, while the river was of a yellow mud color. It seemed that the ocean water rebelled against mixing with the yellow water of the river by driving the same back. One ship was placed on one side of the tug boat and the other vessel on the other side and with three more behind we steamed up the Mississippi river toward New Orleans.

Everything from now on was new to us. When we left Germany in March it was winter weather. Now it was delightful spring and everything was green, and such monster trees with long moss hanging from them from top to bottom. The land seemed to be level on each side of the river and we could see cotton fields and again the negro slaves, men and women, with an overseer with a whip in hand and on horseback watching the slaves as they worked in the cotton

fields. We saw many such plantations, the houses of the masters surrounded by villages of log huts for the slaves, each of which was surrounded by a garden filled with cabbages, tomatoes, potatoes and all kinds of vegetables, orange and lemon trees full of fruit. The sight was beautiful to us. We also enjoyed the singing and dancing of the negroes on the tug boat.

After a two days' passage up the Mississippi river we landed at New Orleans on the first day of May and stepped on American soil, full of joy and with the best of health and determined to become good citizens of this glorious country.

Next came a miserable rattletrap of a steamboat, no doubt hired by some scoundrel on good pay, to take us on board. Again the plank was hoisted to our ship to take trunks and baggage on board to be deposited in the lower hold. I did not like this and my brother and myself watched for our trunk and when it came we grabbed it and took charge of same. This left us free to look for a better boat, which we did. We left on the steamer Lafayette for Louisville, Ky., and had a comfortable boat, plenty of room to walk about the deck and good bunks to sleep on. As for eating we tipped the colored cook and had the very best to eat on the trip. We arrived at Louisville all O. K., and changed boats for Cincinnati, the mecca of the Germans and a fine city, but owing to the cholera raging there it was hard to find employment, so I volunteered to assist in nursing the sick.

I have written this and other articles for the Courier to show the hardships our old pioneers had to undergo from the day we left the old Fatherland until we arrived in Nebraska.

Conrad Schlater.

A Correction.

An article in the Journal stated that I owned several pieces of property and that the trouble of my husband did not affect me in the least, which is not true. It also stated that Mr. Baker married me for the life insurance money that I had received from a policy carried by my first husband, which is equally untrue, as that money was all gone before our marriage. I do not own any property except a lot in Oak Hill cemetery, where my first husband is buried. I have been under the care of a physician since last August and my home is quarantined now and was when my husband was taken away to stand trial. The county has been kindly assisting me, but if Mr. Friedrich desired he could turn me and my children, whom I am not able to work and support out into the streets at any time.

Please publish the above in the News, and oblige,
Mrs. Lillian Baker.

For Sale.

Team of good horses, weight 2,900. Price, \$400. 63-4x D. M. Graves.

For quick sales of farms write to or see Harry Smith, Plattsmouth, Neb., R. F. D. No. 2.

PROMINENT COUPLE IS HAPPILY MARRIED

Russell S. Harris and Miss Lena Fricke Joined in the Bonds of Matrimony.

LONG ANTICIPATED EVENT IN PLATTSMOUTH SOCIETY

Ceremony Most Brilliant, Performed by Canon Burgess of the Episcopal Church.

A very beautiful wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening, November 24 when Miss Lena Fricke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Fricke, and Mr. Russell S. Harris of Omaha were united in marriage. The beautiful and impressive Episcopal service was read by Canon H. B. Burgess of St. Luke's church. Promptly at 8 o'clock Miss Paula Gunther of Kansas City, cousin of the bride, sang most beautifully "Thou Art Like a Flower." Immediately following the song Miss Claire Dovey who presided at the organ sounded the first strains of the Lohengrin wedding march.

Carl Harnsberger and Louise Wiggenghorn of Ashland, cousins of the bride, were the ribbon bearers. The ushers were Ray E. Dumont, Harry T. Reed, W. Righter Wood, of Omaha, and W. C. Ramsey of this city. Following the ushers came the bride's maids, Miss Jane Bunt of Fremont, Neb., Miss Frances Lee Hatch of Jacksonville, Ills., Miss Florence Waugh of Lincoln, Neb., and Miss Luella Lansing of Ashland, Neb., who were beautifully gowned in pink messaline and wore short white tulle veils, carrying garlands of smilax and pink chrysanthemums. The maid of honor was Miss Dora Fricke, sister of the bride, who looked beautiful in pink crepe de chine and carried a large bouquet of pink chrysanthemums.

Following the maid of honor came the charming bride who was exquisitely gowned in white satin, with lace and pearl passementerie trimmings. She wore a beautiful bridal veil and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. The bride's father led her to the altar where she was met by the groom and best man, Mr. Fritz Fricke, brother of the bride. After the ceremony Miss Gunther sang "Calm as the Night."

The bridal party was conveyed to the home of the bride where a reception was tendered the wedding guests. The rooms were profusely decorated with chrysanthemums and smilax. Mrs. Ernest Wiggenghorn of Ashland, Neb., cousin of the bride, Mrs. Rae Patterson, Mrs. W. L. Pickett and Miss Barbara Gering assisted in entertaining the guests. Mrs. A. E. Gass had charge of the dining room and was ably assisted by Miss Claire Dovey and Miss Minnie Guthman who presided at the dining room table. Misses Flor-

ence, Helen, Ione and Hazel Dovey, Misses Gretchen and Marie Donnelly, Miss Hallie Parmele and Miss Lucile Gass served throughout the dining room. Miss Margaret Donelan and Miss Helen Gass attended the door.

During the evening Mrs. Ernest Wiggenghorn and Miss Gunther favored the guests with vocal and instrumental music.

Plattsmouth has furnished many charming brides, but none fairer or more beautiful than Mrs. Harris. She is a young woman of rare personal appearance, pleasing manner and sterling worth, which has endeared her to all who know her. She will be sadly missed in Plattsmouth's social circles where she has always been a favorite.

The groom, Mr. Russel S. Harris, is a graduate of the University of Nebraska, where he and Mrs. Harris attended school, and is a young man who has already attained an enviable position in the business world.

The bride and groom were the recipients of an unusual number of useful and valuable presents. Mr. and Mrs. Harris have gone on an extended trip to California. After their return they will be at home at 32nd and Woolworth ave., Omaha.

The out of town guests were: Mr. E. C. Wiggenghorn, Miss Wiggenghorn, Miss Dora Wiggenghorn, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wiggenghorn, Mrs. W. A. Harnsberger, Carl Harnsberger and Miss Louise Wiggenghorn, of Ashland, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hancock, Dr. Albert Fricke, brother of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Towle, South Omaha; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Harris, brother of the groom, Omaha; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dumont, Miss Bess Dumont, Mr. Ray Dumont, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Draper Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Everts, Mr. J. W. Gordon, W. Righter Wood, Harry T. Reed, Vallery White, Miss Bertha White, Mr. Taylor and Miss Luetta Patterson of Omaha; Mr. Lindquist, Waterloo; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Klein, Mr. Millard Klein, Mr. Simon Mayer, Miss Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Pepperberg, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Atwood, and Misses Florence and Helen Waugh, Lincoln; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thygeson and Mr. Ralph White, Nebraska City; Miss Paula Gunther, Kansas City; Miss Jane Bunt, Fremont; Miss Frances Lee Hatch and Mrs. Lutie K. Hatch of Jacksonville, Illinois.

A Sure Thing.

"I could kiss her," said Bronson, "inside of twenty-four hours."

They were sitting on the beach—four of them. Bronson had just come from the city. The others had been there for a couple of weeks.

The girl in question was sitting some distance away under an umbrella, quietly and demurely reading.

The other fellows looked at Bronson, each with an incredulous smile.

"That's all right," said Tilter. "So I thought; but it isn't so easy. We have all tried it on," he said, "and up to the present moment we have failed. For myself, I cannot make out whether she really objects or not."

Bronson gave another look in the direction of the young woman in question.

"Perhaps you were in too much of a hurry," he said, reflectively.

"If you think," said Quibb, with a satirical grin, "that you can give us any points on that proposition, you are laboring under a totally unjustifiable delusion. I haven't been spending my summers at seaside resorts for the past eight years for nothing."

"Nevertheless," replied Bronson, "I bet I can kiss that girl within twenty-

four hours. There's a spot on the back piazza," he continued, "and you can see it from one of the top windows of that bathhouse yonder. Now, you boys can see me do the trick. How would half past five this afternoon do?"

"I'll bet you \$100 you can't do it," broke in Hubton. "Will you fellows take a third each" he asked, turning to his companions.

"Sure," replied Quibb.

"I'm in," replied Tilter.

"It's a go," said Bronson.

They all met at six behind a friendly rock. The trio that bet with Bronson were all pretty well crestfallen.

"You did it," said Tilter, disconsolately. "You're a wizard, all right. Boys, pony up."

"That's easy money," said Quibb as he counted out his share.

"I don't know of any better way of making a hundred," said Hubton, as he handed it over.

Bronson smiled.

"You mean fifty," he replied.

"Fifty," exclaimed the three of them in chorus. "You made a hundred, didn't you?"

Bronson smiled again.

"Fifty of it," he explained, "goes to the girl."—Life.

OLD SOLDIERS WERE REMEMBERED

Government Sends Stones to Mark Graves of Fallen Heroes.

Tomb stones have been furnished by the government and recently placed in the cemetery for the following named old soldiers:

Mahlon Dickson, private Co. H, 30th Iowa Inf., died Aug. 13, 1908.

Thomas Holmes, private Co. K-H, 40th N. Y. Inf., died Feb. 6, 1900.

Levi Rusterholz, private Co. C, 74th Ills., died Dec. 7, 1908.

Joseph Mapes, private Co. K, 169th Ohio Inf., died April 4, 1905.

Isaac Gouchenour, corporal Co. G, 1st Neb. Inf., died April 6, 1906.

John W. Jennings, sergeant major 2nd Iowa Cav., died Nov. 1, 1906.

John Lindsey, private Co. E, 3rd Wis. Inf., died Nov. 6, 1906.

Samuel M. Chapman, sergeant Co. K, 14th Iowa Inf., died Jan. 5, 1907.

Peter Hanrahan, private Co. H, 2nd Penna. Art., died May 18, 1908.

George J. Jones, private Co. A, 49th Wis. Inf., died May 3, 1908.

Peter Beaver, private Co. H, 2nd Neb. Cav., died Oct. 16, 1886.

Alfred Johnson, private Co. H, 2nd Neb. Cav., died May 22, 1880.

George W. Clutter, private Co. M, Iowa Cav., died Dec. 10, 1908.

William Slater, sergeant Co. I, 2nd Vermont Inf., died Dec. 17, 1908.

Aged Lady Dies.

Mrs. Mary M. Stoehr, aged 75 years, 1 month and 2 days, died Thursday morning about 2 o'clock and her remains will be taken today to Elmwood for burial beside those of her husband who preceded her to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Deceased has lived in this neighborhood for twenty-five years or more. Besides numerous friends she leaves to mourn her death six children, Mrs. Peter Meisinger, Mrs. G. G. Meisinger and Mrs. John Wallinger of Elmwood, a daughter in Illinois, a son, George, at Elmwood, and Charles at Plattsmouth.

Thanksgiving at Home.

The nonresident teachers and pupils in the city schools departed Wednesday evening for their several homes to spend Thanksgiving and the remainder of the week. Miss Alison Johnston went to Lincoln, Miss Clec Applegate to Union, Miss Bell to Memphis, Principal Harrison to Dunbar and Miss Maud Mason to Ashland.

BEATRICE HAS FIRE

Corn Mills Burn to Ground with Considerable Loss.

LARGEST MILL IN NEBRASKA

Said to be Worth Something over Forty Thousand Dollars.

BEATRICE, Nov. 27.—Beatrice sustained a very heavy loss yesterday when the corn mills, said to be the largest of their kind in the state, caught fire and were entirely consumed.

The mills were doing an extensive business, shipping their product to all parts of the world. The plant was owned by Ed Miller of this city, and was valued at \$40,000. Its capacity was 2,500 pounds per day. Mr. Miller has not stated as yet whether or not he will rebuild, but in all probability he will do so.

UNION DEPOT WILL BE ENLARGED

Half Million Dollars will be Spent on Union Station.

OMAHA, Nov. 27.—Plans are now in the hands of the proper officials which call for the expenditure of \$500,000 for the enlargement of the union depot at Omaha. The eight roads which run into the union station have been looking the matter up for some time as on account of the crowded condition it has been seen that it would be necessary very soon.

John Wiborg of Omaha had business in Plattsmouth today and was here for the purpose of transacting it.

Burlington Time Table.

EAST BOUND.	
No. 6. Chicago Fast Train	7:53 a. m.
No. 4. Local to Chicago	9:54 a. m.
No. 92. Local to Pacific Jet	1:12 p. m.
No. 20. St. Paul to Pacific Jet	2:40 p. m.
No. 2. Chicago fast train	5:00 p. m.
No. 14. Local from Omaha	9:25 p. m.
No. 39. Arrives from Louisville	3:30 p. m.
No. 29. St. Paul from Omaha	4:00 p. m.
WEST BOUND.	
No. 29. Local from Cedar Creek and Louisville	7:10 a. m.
No. 15. Fast train for Lincoln	8:16 a. m.
No. 26. Local to Omaha	1:58 p. m.
No. 33. Schuyler	3:20 p. m.

A lot of you men are going to buy a suit or an overcoat before the holidays.

If you are in town this week we want you to look into our show windows. You will find about 7 or 8 suits shown in each window.

In the west one you will see Hart Schaffner & Marx fine clothes from \$20 to \$30. You can't find nicer clothes than these at any price.

In our east window we are showing pure worsted suits at \$10.50 to \$16.50, chock full of quality, better than others show for more money. You may see something in the window that strikes your eye, if you do or don't come in. We have others plenty of them that we'll be tickled to show you.



Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes
Manhattan Shirts Stetson Hats

Falter & Thierolf
Value Giving Clothiers.