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— AT —
Wm. Herold & Son.
— BEGINNING —
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23.

FOR CASH ONLY!

N. B.

All owing us will receive a statement of account within the next few days and we would ask them to kindly step in and pay as we "need the money."

The Plattsmouth Journal
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.
R. A. AND T. B. BATES,
PUBLISHERS.
Entered at the postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, as second-class matter.
THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

St. Louis is protesting against the removal of the headquarters of the Missouri River Commission from that city to Sioux City, Iowa. The office of the commission, they aver, has been located in St. Louis since its creation.

SENATOR DIETRICH is up a stump. His own party friends are shunning him. The Republican managers demand that he "go away off and sit down," and not open his mouth during the campaign. Poor man! He realizes to what extent he has got his foot in it, and is now making a desperate effort to extract it.

WHILE looking around for a candidate for Congress, the Journal believes that Cass county can produce a suitable man for the place. We have several good Democrats here in Plattsmouth who would make a good race. Why not get together Democrats and fix upon some one, and boom him for the place? Why not push Hon. H. D. Travis to the front?

FRANK D. EAGER, editor of the Nebraska Independent, is being groomed for Congress on the fusion ticket. Mr. Eager is an able man and will make a good race, if he can be induced by his friends to make the fight. The Independent is the official organ of the State for the Populist party, and Mr. Eager has a large following, not only in the First District, but throughout the State.

THE fusionists have made up their minds to carry Nebraska and when election day rolls around you will find that the voters of the "dear old party of trusts and corporations" have come to the conclusion that they can do a little thinking for themselves. Cast your vote for W. H. Thompson and the entire fusion ticket and the rattling of old corporation bones will reach from one side of the state to the other. Let every fusion voter in this county out from this paper the platform upon which he will make his campaign and then get that of the Republicans and you and your neighbor sit down and discuss them. It will be easy for you to agree upon which will be to the interests of the people, the taxpayer, the laborer, and the state in general, and which will compel the corporations to pay a just and equitable taxation. The election of Hon. W. H. Thompson means that every plank in the fusion platform will be made to suit in the interests of the taxpayers of this state.

It is difficult of the large trusts, including recently decried, cannot realize unequalled progress from striking.

"GENERAL PROPOSAL" man with the Republic, the season is so favorable. But when it is not they are as mum as oyster. They are a queer set, anyhow. Half of them don't know just at what hour to "holler" the loudest till they receive advice from National Republican headquarters.

MR. E. G. RATHBONE is still promising some interesting disclosures in regard to General Wood's administration of affairs in Cuba but, as Mr. Rathbone is an ardent friend and protégé of Senator Marcus A. Hanna, he will probably hold his disclosures until he thinks they can assist his friend in securing the presidential nomination.

A Warning to Office-seekers.
CORVYDON, IOWA, July 23.—Captain J. N. N. McClanahan, a prominent politician of this county, and ex-grand master of the Masonic order of Iowa, will lose his right hand from the effects of a handshake with a friend whom he had not met for a number of years. The meeting between the two took place several months ago, and the grip received by his friend was so hard that several of the small bones were broken and afterwards causing a cancerous growth. He had been at a Chicago hospital for several weeks taking treatment, and was advised by the surgeons to have the member amputated, which will be done today.

Death of Mrs. Krytnar.
Mrs. Caroline Krytnar, died at 2:30 o'clock this morning at the home of her son-in-law, John Skomal, after an illness dating from last Easter, of cancer of the stomach. The deceased was a widow and leaves four grown children, all married. The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, from the Bohemian Catholic church.

Steal A Slot Machine.
Some miscreants pried the penny chewing gum slot machine loose from the front of Bach's grocery store on lower Main street last night, and carried it away. A glass was also broken from the east door to the shed in the rear of the store building, and a brace removed, allowing the door to be opened and an entrance made. Nothing was taken from the shed however. The slot machine was screwed to the building, and fastened with a padlock. A pry was inserted behind the box and the screws pulled out. The gum and the pennies in the box did not amount to over a dollar, though the machine was worth more. No clue has been obtained but it is thought to be the work of boys.

They Evened Up.
The Nebraska City Daily Tribune tells the following: "Out of the strife and turmoil of the recent unpleasantness there comes a good thing in the way of a joke. A man who ordinarily is neither a baseball fanatic nor a church pillar, allowed his sympathies to become aroused to such an extent that he gave \$5 to the ball boys to help fight the cases now on docket against them, and those which may be brought in the future. He did this slyly, well knowing that he could not well afford it, and he was particularly careful to keep the news from his wife. Yesterday morning he learned through a friend that his wife having a similarly sympathetic disposition had donated a like sum to those who embrace the other side of the controversy, and feeling that the money could not easily be spared had said nothing to him about it. A board of arbitration was in session in that man's house last evening. The board consisted of himself and wife and after a full and free debate they decided several things, namely: that the family was out \$10; that neither the Argos nor the preachers had gained anything; that a man should tell his wife before he gives away any money; that a wife should tell her husband before she gives away any money; that while it may be against the law to kill preachers on Sunday and it is likewise evident that the other side has erred, none of Mr. Blank's earnings or Mrs. Blank's savings will be diverted to the coffers of either of the contestants for the dictatorship in Nebraska City. Mr. and Mrs. have paired.

Grand Old Missouri.
Do you want a good home, and at the same time, a comparatively cheap one, near Kansas City? In a section that produces all kinds of grains, fruits, cattle, hogs, horses, mules and everything else that is grown on the farm. If you do, call on the undersigned, and he will locate you in Cass, Henry or St. Clair counties, the garden spot of Missouri.
J. H. THRASHER.

Another Scythe Accident.
NEBRASKA CITY, NEB., July 23.—A son of Oscar Lindahl, residing in the northern part of the city, came near losing his leg last evening. He stepped in front of a man using a scythe and was struck, the blade entering his leg. It required several stitches to close the wound.

Your Tongue
If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate.

25c. All druggists.

What your constipated or bad-tasting tongue is worth? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. F. HILL, & CO., BANGOR, N. H.

FAVOR HOMESTEADERS.
Cass County Land Belonging to Government and Squatters Now Proved Up.
CASSO WATER, Neb., July 23.—Mrs. Sarah E. Philpot are taking up on 160 and 80 acres of land, respectively. This with eighty acres which Charles Metleer is located on the only homestead entries in Cass county which have not been proved up. This total of a half section of the finest land in the county has been awaiting a decision of the courts for years and was only recently decided as government land and subject to homestead entry. In the meantime those who have squatted on it and farmed it for the last thirty years have not had to pay taxes, neither could they leave it for fear of outsiders jumping their claim.

The R. & M. railroad claimed the land in question and contested the settler's rights. As long as this suit was pending the United States land office officials refused the tender of money by the interested parties, who wanted to make final proof, and so the case has dragged along for years, finally being decided in favor of the homesteaders.

This half section is but a few miles from town and is now worth \$90 to \$70 per acre.

How Could He Earn It?
M. Camille Flammarion, the well-known French writer on astronomy, mentioned at the last meeting of the French Astronomical society that the Christian era has just completed its first milliard of minutes. Between January 1, of the year 1, and April 18 of the year 1902, at 6:10 p. m., he says, just one thousand million minutes have passed.

The statement suggests a realization of the meaning of a thousand million in the abstract, and still more of a thousand million in the concrete form of money. Mr. John D. Rockefeller's fortune, for instance, is generally estimated at about two hundred million dollars, or, say, a thousand million francs. We all recognize that this is an enormous quantity, but the trouble with most of us is that a single million seems almost as remote from our possibilities as a thousand million, so that the greater sum does not differentiate itself sufficiently from the smaller.

Let us see, then, what Mr. Rockefeller's fortune of a thousand million francs means. It means that if a man had been working steadily day and night from the birth of Christ to the present time at the compensation of a franc a minute his total earnings would just now have reached the amount of Mr. Rockefeller's pile. A franc a minute is very handsome pay. It is \$12 an hour, or \$300 a day. A man getting \$300 every day, from the beginning of the year 1 to the present time, and consuming none of his earnings, would only just now have as much as Mr. Rockefeller has. Or, putting it in another way, imagine a town containing 300 working people, each earning \$7 a week. The total wages earned by the people of this town, in successive generations all the way from the time of Christ to the present day, would not exceed the amount which one man has managed to put by in the course of a single lifetime. Truly a thousand million is a great sum.—Baltimore News.

One of our exchanges in describing a swell wedding that took place in the neighborhood of which it is published, and not to exceed a hundred miles of Plattsmouth, goes into a spasm like this: "The church was hushed in silence as the invited guests, realizing the importance of the moment, awaited anxiously the coming of the bride. The wedding march had just reached its sweetest and softest tone when the bride, leaning on the arm of her sister, with fairy-like glides reached the altar." "Fairy-like glides" is good, besides it's nice. As though some brides trot, pace or canter up to the altar, some single-foot, some dog trot, and some go lumbering up the aisle like an ox. It's a heap nicer to get there with fairy-like glides—you bet.

JOHN R. COX,
DEALER
IN
SHELF AND
Heavy Hardware.

and Tinware and all articles in the hardware store line.
Gasoline Stove on the Market.

GETS SLAUGHTERED IN THE NECK
With a Knife in the Hands of Another Colored Brother.
FREMONT—SCENE OF CONFLICT
Getting To Familiar With the Wife of His Abigail Said to be the Cause of the Trouble.

According to a special to this morning's State Journal from Fremont the "Rev" E. D. Wilson is again in trouble. Wilson is the "cultured" rescuer of souls, who nearly had his head knocked off a few weeks ago, by a club wielded by Uncle Ned Baker's sweetheart, Mrs. Bundy, who alleged that the preacher had made slanderous remarks about her. She laid out a fine of \$50 and costs in jail. The Fremont dispatch says:

"In a cutting affair that took place here last evening, E. D. Wilson, a colored Baptist preacher of Plattsmouth, Neb., was wounded by H. Adams, a negro laborer who lives in this city. The injury was inflicted with a pocket knife. Wilson received a long gash in the back of his neck, about half an inch deep. The trouble between the men is due to an alleged improper proposal made by Wilson to Adams' wife nearly two weeks ago.

Wilson has made several stops in Fremont during the past two months and on two or three occasions he called at the Adams abode during the absence of the head of the family. On one of these visits, as the woman relates, the preacher offered her an insult. She ordered him from the house and told her husband of what had passed between Wilson and herself. Adams wanted to hunt Wilson up and wreak vengeance upon him, but his wife persuaded him not to make any trouble. He vowed, however, that if the preacher appeared at his home he would settle with him.

Last evening Wilson passed Mr. and Mrs. Adams as they were sitting in the doorway, and he raised his hat in speaking to them. Adams jumped upon him and Adams' wife came out with a pocket knife and cut a gash in the preacher's neck. Wilson managed to break loose and went to a physician's office, where the wound was dressed. It was not a serious one, although it bled freely, and Wilson was able to attend a negro revival meeting during the evening.

Adams has not been arrested, as Wilson declined to swear out a warrant against him on the ground that it would interfere with his religious work to do so. His visits here have been for the purpose of collecting money for a church at Plattsmouth, of which he is the pastor."

Fishers Return.
Ed. Barstow and wife, Chas. Forbes and wife and H. J. Streight and wife, returned this morning from Lake Independence, and report all of the Plattsmouth people as having a most enjoyable time. The first few days they were there the weather was bad but it cleared up in a short time, and since then the sport has been simply grand. Captain Bennett succeeded in landing a ten-and-one-half pound pickerel, and all the rest of the Plattsmouth people have been making record-breaking catches. The other members of the party will probably all be home by Sunday.

Here Too, Pete.
For some time past anonymous letters have been received by parties all over the city. Of late it chanced that several of the recipients got together and compared notes and they find that the handwriting is very similar and they agreed to refer the letters to the postoffice officials and let them look the matter up, as some of the letters are quite vile and unfit to read. They have been received by mothers, fathers and young people, and they seem to come from some person whose feelings have been hurt and they are jealous, or possessed of a whole lot of pure cussedness. If the matter is referred to the department and the guilty party or parties unearthed, they are liable to get a term in one of Uncle Sam's boarding houses. There is one of these creatures in this whether it is a male or female. Up to the present time the matter has been kept very mum. We suppose that every one is here.

DELICIOUS!

If you haven't had a good Ice Cream Soda yet, it's because you haven't had one of those big ones at our fountain for 10c.

We Use Graham's Ice Cream,
(THE PUREST AND BEST ON THE MARKET.)
and the purest crushed fruits. Our Chocolate Sundays are more popular than ever. One is as good as a meal. Our Phosphates are as cold as ice can make them—5c.
...WE SELL ONLY PURE DRUGS...

F. G. FRICKE & CO.,
PHARMACISTS.

FIRE PROOF WARE!

We have a fine line of Fire Proof ware in Baking Dishes. Something new and durable. Also a very large assortment of Chinaware and Glassware and a large line of Dinner Sets.

we also have a large assortment of

WRAPPERS,

Embroideries, Laces, Wash Goods of all kinds. Children's Ready Made Wash Dresses. A large line of all kinds of Ribbons at Very Low Prices. Umbrellas and Parasols in all shades and prices. We have a complete and strictly up-to-date stock.

We also carry a first-class stock of all kinds of GROCERIES AND SHOES.

Zuckweiler & Lutz,
Sixth Street. } Plattsmouth Phone, 23
Between Main and Pearl. } Nebraska. 5.

GOOD HONEST LAGER BEER

is just as healthful as the extracts of Malt we read about, there is satisfaction in every drop, and strength and tone in every bottle of beer we sell—bottled direct from the wood, under our supervision. You will find this particular brand the most refreshing warm weather drink you could select.

OUR PRICES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Budweiser Quarts,	2 dozen	\$3.25
" Pints,	4 "	4.25
Pale Quarts,	2 "	2.80
Buck "	2 "	2.95
" Pints,	4 "	4.00

Philip Thierolf, AGENT

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n }
St. Louis, Mo. } —TELEPHONE—
Plattsmouth, Mo. 265.
Nebraska, No. 9.

Throw away that old lead pencil that never has a point on it when you want to use it. Be up-to-date and use a

Parker "Lucky Curve" Fountain Pen.

Saves both time and trouble. We have a full line of them from \$1.50 up. Ask for them.

JEWELERS... SNYDER & CO., OPTICIANS...

CHEAP HOMES,
IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED
FAMS, WHEAT, CORN, ALFALFA,
GRASS AND PASTURE LANDS
FOR SALE!

No. W. B. 34 B. D. This is one of the best little farms we have on our list for a good home. It contains 87 acres; is all tillable, and all good soil, about 74 of which is now in cultivation—7 acres in alfalfa, 13 in pasture, 7 of bottom land, 8 in orchard, 50 practically level and about 1 1/2 acres of planted timber. Two good wells and one windmill. One well is 25 feet deep and the other 60. Place is all fenced and cross fenced; has fair frame house, stables and other improvements. This farm is splendidly located, as it lies adjoining town and hence has the best of market, church and school advantages. This is a No. 1 place and, as the owner is anxious to sell, it can be had at a bargain. Don't fail to investigate if interested.

No. S. D. 16 A. B. and O. L. This is a splendid grain and stock farm of 280 acres; is handy to school, church and market. About 110 acres are in cultivation, balance is pasture and grass land; all fenced and cross fenced; good house, barn, sheds and other improvements; plenty of timber; in good location and neighborhood. Over 100 acres of this farm is choice alfalfa land and is hard to beat; is worth \$30 per acre and can be bought now at \$25. Fifteen acres already in alfalfa.

For particulars address
D. J. MYERS, Gen. Ggt.,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. F. HILL, & CO., BANGOR, N. H.