

THE FULL PARTICULARS

Of the Daring Robbery of An
Iowa Farmer, in Which

FRANK BAIRD,

A Former Citizen of Platts-
mouth, Participated,

AND IS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED.

A special from Bussey, Iowa, near which place the robbery was committed, under date of January 3, contains the following account of one of the most daring robberies ever committed in the annals of Iowa. And in which Frank Baird, a former citizen of Platts-mouth participated, and is the only one of three who was wounded and captured up to the present writing:

"Last night about 9:30, while P. and Sarah Sullivan and a sister of Mr. Sullivan were sitting in their home in Hamilton, the door was burst open by two heavily masked men, who, with revolvers pointed at Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, demanded that the money that they had received from the sale of the farm last week be turned over to them. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan both protested that they had no money; and the robbers, with a curse, told them that they knew better and unless the money was forthcoming at once they would torture Mrs. Sullivan and kill them both.

"Finally Mrs. Sullivan divulged the hiding place of the money, which was secured by the men and they disappeared out the door. As soon as they were out of sight, Mrs. Sullivan grabbed a shotgun that had been setting in the corner all of the time, and made an attempt to keep Sullivan from going out, but he grabbed the gun from her hands and stepping to the door, fired a shot at the running robbers, striking one in the legs, he thinks. The robbers returned the fire with three shots, but failed to hit their man, who was standing in the full glare of the open door. Mr. Sullivan, taking the flash of the firing of his second shot and the robber fell. Sullivan reloaded the gun and shot two more shots at the other man and it looks now like he hit and wounded him, but not enough to bring him down.

"The third man is supposed to have been close by with a horse and buggy and ready to depart at the proper time and it looks like the other wounded man was gotten into the buggy and hurried away.

"The robber who escaped was the one who had obtained the money and the one most wanted.

"A search of the wounded man revealed the fact that he had nothing in his pockets in the way of letters or money, but a revolver and billy was taken from him.

"One of the clues that may lead to the arrest of one of the escaped burglars is the fact that the wounded man called the other by the name of 'Jim'; however, this may have been an assumed name to throw the officers off the track.

"The wounded robber managed to get to the home of Dr. Faivre and walked into the house all covered with blood, scaring the occupants of the house. The Wallace boys were called, who came and made him give up his gun and billy, and then took him to Dr. Tandy's, who made an examination and found that he had been shot in the face—one eye being entirely shot away.

"The wounded man was taken to Knoxville on this morning's train, and was seen by the writer in the baggage car. Dr. Tandy was present and gave the wounded man attention."

P. SULLIVAN'S STORY.

"We were sitting in the parlor about 9:30 o'clock, when all of a sudden the front door was burst in and two masked men with revolvers drawn and pointed at our heads stood in the doorway. They at once called for us to throw up our hands or they would blow our brains out. I saw that they meant business, so threw up my hands, as did the rest. One of the men was very short, very heavy set and a powerful built man, while the other was rather slight built and hump-backed. The smaller man grabbed my sister and forced her into the bedroom, and the other man with his revolver leveled at us forced us to follow. We did so and, with our hands over our heads, they lined us all three up alongside the bed, with our faces to the bed and our backs to them.

"The smaller man then passed his revolver to the larger man, who leveled one of them at Mrs. Sullivan, and the other at me, saying with an oath, that if we made a move, he would blow our brains out. The other burglar then began searching the room and jerking things out of the

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL



**BAKING
POWDER**

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

bureau drawers and going through the clothes which hung on the wall. Failing to find any money, he demanded to know where the money was, saying 'G—d— you, where did you put that \$1,450 you drew out of the Bussey bank last Saturday?' Mrs. Sullivan told him that she had deposited it in the Lovilia bank that day, but he called her a liar, and said that the bank had been closed that day and he knew it was in the house. Mrs. Sullivan still affirmed that the money was not in the house, but the burglar seemed to know it was there and said to his pal, 'I guess the best way to get it out of her is to use a red hot poker.' The other one said, 'No just take her shoe off and hold her foot over the lamp while and I guess she will tell.' He at once began to take off her shoe, and thinking that the best way out of it was to tell, where the money was hid. Mrs. Sullivan told that it was in an envelope in the closet under a pile of papers. The burglar who was searching the room, and who his pal called Jim, then went to the closet, and after striking a match or two, found the money. In the meanwhile the man who was guarding us put his hand into my pocket and took out my pocket-book. It contained \$240 and was all in \$20 bills. He took the money from it and put the pocketbook back into my pocket. They also got about \$230 from Mrs. Sullivan, which she had in her purse. As they left the house the man called Jim went first and said he would go and see if Bill had the team ready.

"The heavy set man followed immediately after him, and when he left, told us to stand by the bed for thirty minutes, on the penalty of death. I did not propose to be bluffed that way, however, and they had hardly gotten out of the door when I grabbed the double barreled shotgun, which stood in the bedroom, in behind the bed where the men could not see it, and ran out of the door after them. As I came out of the door they opened fire on me and I fired a shot at a man who was about 25 feet from me, and the result was I heard him groan heavily. He came towards me, and when within about eight feet of me, fell. I fired another shot, but do not think it took effect, unless it was to hit him in the legs. His pal then came around the house and it looked to me as if he was going through the wounded man's pockets. I went back into the house for more cartridges, and when I came out again both men were in the yard south of the house about 75 feet from where I stood. They again fired at me, and I returned the fire, emptying both barrels of the gun. I think I must have struck one of them, as the bushes near where they stood were badly cut up with shot. They then disappeared around the corner of the house to the south of ours, and were gone."

ABOUT \$1,920 STOLEN.

The amount of money secured by the burglars was about \$1,920, of which \$240 belonged to P. Sullivan; the remainder was Mrs. Sullivan's. The \$1,450, which was in an envelope in the closet, was part of the purchase price of Mrs. Sullivan's farm, which she sold a few days ago. It was left in the bank of Bussey for her and last Saturday was drawn out and taken to her home intending to deposit it in the Lovilia bank where she has her account. She had intended to deposit it yesterday, but failed to do so. She had placed it in an envelope and secreted it in the closet, where the burglar found it after forcing her to tell where it was. In her pocketbook was about \$230, but the amount was not exactly known.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan both strongly affirmed they knew the man who was called Jim, and they could identify him by his crippled hand, humpback and the color of his eyes. The wounded man says that all he knows about his pal is that his name was Jim, and that he had a crippled hand, and stayed in Des Moines a great deal. That he does not know his pal is with-out a doubt a bluff, as he also absolutely refused to divulge his own name.

"Sarah Sullivan had just sold her farm east of Hamilton, to Wes Mcford, for the sum of \$5,400, and had been paid \$1,450 cash thereon. The robbers evidently had been close by, as they appeared to know all the particulars, and the fact that the money was in the house. It also looks

like they knew P. and Sarah Sullivan as when they entered the house, they addressed them by their proper names.

"The wounded man looks to be about 30 to 35 years old, is rather short and heavy set, and looks to weigh between 180 and 190 pounds, was well dressed and had the appearance of having lived an easy life. He made the remark soon after being shot that this was his first job of the kind and would be his last. An attempt was made to have him give way on his pals, but the robber refused to give anything away.

"As soon as possible after the shooting, telegrams were sent in all directions, giving particulars and asking all to be on the lookout for the burglars.

SHERIFF BYBEE CALLED.

Sheriff Bybee was called at 11 o'clock last night, and told of what had happened, and came down this morning as far as Bussey, returning to Knoxville with the shot robber who is under arrest.

"While the wounds are not considered fatal, yet the man is in bad shape. The left side of his face is almost entirely shot away and one eye is gone. Both of his legs below the knees are also badly peppered up with shot and it will be some time before he will be able to be around.

"It is said by those who saw the wounded man that he must have been used to the business, as his hands are soft and white, and show no marks of having done any hard work.

"Soon after the shooting an armed posse began searching the town. The track of the wounded burglar could be plainly followed by the blood on the snow and ground, and his loss of blood must have been terrible, as it showed almost a continuous mark along his trail. At different places where he had stopped the snow was crimsoned for some distance around with his life's blood, and it must have taken the desperation of a hunted criminal to have stood what he did. The trail led down the alley west, then across the street, where he turned south on the sidewalk, and going into the gate at Vic Manilla's led around the house. From there it led to the barn, and from there to Dr. Faivre's home, where he was admitted to the house by the hired girl."

FRANK BAIRD.

The wounded robber has made a confession, and our citizens were not in the least surprised to know that he was no other than Frank Baird, a former resident of Plattsmouth, who formerly conducted the restaurant now conducted by Perry Utterback, and for several months after, or up to the date of his removal to Creston, Iowa, virtually doing nothing. As soon as the account of the robbery was read by Sheriff McBride and simply the description of the wounded man given, as in the foregoing, he immediately made up his mind that Baird was the man. During his residence here he was always looked upon with suspicion. Last winter the house in which he lived was burned, together with the contents. On his household effects he held an insurance policy for \$500, which money was paid to him. This occurrence bore the appearance of crookedness. There are many other acts in his sojourn which caused the people to believe that he was a very bad citizen. It is said that while in the restaurant here his place of business seemed to be a sort of rendezvous for some suspicious looking characters, and Plattsmouth citizens felt that when Frank Baird left to take up his abode elsewhere, it was most certainly for the city's good.

BAIRD'S CONFESSION.

In his confession, Baird crimines one of the best known men in southern Iowa—W. A. Richards, for fifteen years one of the deputy United States marshals for that district, and one of the best officers in the west, and a warrant for his arrest has been issued. Baird says that Richards met Sullivan in Knoxville the day previous to the robbery and knew that he had \$2,000. He advised Sullivan not to trust the money in the bank, which he declared was unsafe. He advised him to take it home. According to Baird's confession, that night Baird, Richards and the third man, whose name the officers have not made public, entered the Sullivan home and threatened to torture the old couple. His confession is simply a reiteration of the foregoing account, except wherein he gives away his confederates.

Richards' home is in Creston, Iowa, and was a frequent visitor to this city in an official capacity. Richards resigned his office in December, and his friends in Iowa are very much incensed over the confession of Baird criminalizing him, and say that Baird has done this for revenge only. But it looks to man up a tree that if Richards was innocent his friends would put forth an effort to have him come out of his apparent seclusion and face the music.

Dixie Jubilee Singers.

On next Thursday evening, January 22nd, the Dixie Jubilee Singers will give a concert at the M. E. church. They comprise one of the best musical organizations that can be secured and a large audience should greet them. Admission 25 cents.

Dr. Marshall, dentist, Fitzgerald block.

Hold Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire and Live Stock Insurance Company of Cass county was held in this city, Saturday afternoon, January 10th. After transacting the usual business the following officers were elected for the ensuing year of 1903:

President—Jacob Tritsch, Cedar Creek.

Vice-President—John H. Becker, Plattsmouth.

Secretary—J. P. Falter, Platts-mouth.

Treasurer—A. A. Schafer, Mynard.

Directors—M. L. Friedrich, John Albert and Henry Horn, Cedar Creek; J. M. Meisinger, Plattsmouth; Wm. Wettenkamp and Adam Hild, Mynard; J. J. Gustin, Murdock; Fred Schafer, Nehawka.

Adjusting and Auditing committee: J. H. Becker, John Albert and Henry Horn.

This company now has in 579 policies and \$777,881 insurance in full force. In the past year it had five losses, amounting to \$721.40; incidental expenses, \$211.35, and cash in the treasurer's hands to the amount of \$1,297.87. This shows the company in a most prosperous condition. An insurance policy in this company, for the past fourteen years has been rated at the small sum of 10 cents on the \$100. Jacob Tritsch has served fourteen years as president, and J. P. Falter the same length of time as secretary of the company.

Denied the Writ.

Judge Jessen who has had the adjunct school proposition for a writ of mandamus against the county commissioners, under advisement, has denied the writ. The judge holds that the county superintendent exceeded his authority in submitting the matters to the voters of the proposed adjunct district—three of the electors not having voted on the question—consequently the election was not valid. Quite a number of constitutional points was raised which the court did not pass upon. The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

Cool Famine.

If the present coal famine will continue for some time yet, there will be great suffering among all classes of people. It is essential to life to keep the body warm, as the blood cannot circulate regularly in an extremely cold organism. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine quickly warms the stomach and the intestines, makes them strong and capable to take food which is the fuel of the body. The strengthened system will easily withstand the attacks of diseases by expelling the germs in the natural way. It acts upon the digestive organs and thus upon the blood which becomes pure and red; all parts of the body being supplied with a healthy blood, the complexion refined, the mind bright, the nerves full of vigor. It is nature's remedy, containing pure grape wine and selected herbs, no chemicals entering into its composition. For weak, pale ladies and for convalescents no better tonic can be found. For sale at drug stores and at the manufacturer's, Jos. Triner, 799 south Ashland avenue, Chicago Ills.

A Close Call.

A special to the Lincoln News under date of January 12th, says: "Loren Parish, a well known young man of this community, met with a serious accident this morning that came very near costing him his life. He was shelling corn at the farm of Henry Irons, six miles southeast of Elmwood and reached over the shelter to grasp the lever that throws the sheller in and out of gear, when his coat sleeve caught in some of the machinery and he was rapidly drawn to the carrier or feed. The sheller was stopped and Mr. Parish was untangled from his perilous position and brought to Dr. Neeley's office at this place, who found his shoulder dislocated, a cut over one eye that took several stitches to close up, besides several severe bruises. The only wonder is that he was not terribly mangled or killed."

A Marvelous Invention.

Wonders never cease. A machine has been invented that will cut, paste and hang wall paper. The field of inventions and discoveries seems to be unlimited. Notable among great discoveries is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It has done a world of good for weak lungs and saved many a life. Thousands have used it and conquered Grip, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption. Their general verdict is: "It's the best and most reliable medicine for throat and lung troubles. Every 50c and \$1.00 bottle is guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co. druggists. Trial bottles free.

It's pretty hard to define real beauty. Rare and beautiful women everywhere owe their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. GERING & Co.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

OFFICE OF
FRANK J. MORGAN,
Leading
Clothier.

Dear Sir:

Are the pants wore out to the suit we sold you last fall?
Perhaps you did not buy the suit of us, but the pants look worn anyway.

Well we have accumulated a large number of "odd pants" by selling coats and vests from suits. Now we desire to reduce our stock in this line and have made a bargain counter of them and marked them at the low prices:

\$1.65 and \$2.45!

Now this means that you can buy any pair of "odd pants" in our stock at one of these prices. Of course we have cheaper pants at \$1.25, and \$1.50, but the other prices are for pants out of \$10.00 to \$18.00 suits. If we happen to have your size, you can get the cheapest pants you ever owned.

We will continue the discount on our boys and children suits through January 1903.

Thanking you for your past patronage and wishing you a "Happy and prosperous New Year."

I am Yours Truly,

FRANK J. MORGAN.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

"Gut Heil," the favorite cigar.
"Exquisites" for a most delicious smoke.

Smoke the Wurl Bros.' celebrated "Gut Heil" cigars.

C. G. Sheely, the Lincoln bridge builder, was in the city Tuesday.

"Exquisites" is the popular cigar, and a most elegant smoker. Made only by Herman Spies.

Don't fail to hear the Dixie Jubilee Singers at the M. E. Church, Thursday evening, January 22. General admission 25 cents.

Wanted a good girl at poor farm to do general housework. Will pay liberal wages. Apply at poor farm or Journal office.

William Wynn, an old and prominent citizen, slipped and fell Sunday evening last, breaking two of his ribs, and sustaining otherslight injuries.

Quite a number from Murray attended "Foxy Quiller" Monday night, among whom were Charles Stone, cashier of the bank, and Prof. Mark Fowler principal of the Murray schools.

The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect." For sale by all druggists.

Mr. Thos. P. Fitzmaurice, of Mound City, Mo., and Miss Cecelia E. Candie were married in this city yesterday. The ceremony took place at St. John's Catholic church, at eight o'clock in the morning, the Rev. Father Carney, officiating. The happy couple left on the ten o'clock train the same morning for a wedding trip, after which they will be at home at Mound City.

Mayor Morgan was a visitor to the metropolis Tuesday.

Allen Walker, of Weeping Water was a Plattsmouth caller Tuesday.

A permit to wed was granted yesterday to Mr. Lee Byers, aged 25, and Miss Lora E. Bachelor, aged 18, of Plattsmouth.

Many of the ills from which women suffer can be completely cured with Rocky Mountain Tea. Rich red blood, good digestion and health follow its use. 35 cents. GERING & Co.

Saturday night the thermometer said it was six degrees below zero, which was undoubtedly the coldest weather experienced in this section this winter. Fortunately our coal dealer happened to be prepared with sufficient fuel to carry them through several days of such weather.

The "Foxy Quiller" Opera Company was greeted by a larger audience at the Parmele Theatre Monday night than any company that has been here this season. It was such an entertainment as would please many, yet some claim it did not come up to their expectations. In the eyes of many it did not equal the Lilliputians, (which by the way is to return sometime within the next few weeks, filling one of the dates cancelled by the Beggar Prince Opera Company.) They have a large company which takes two baggage cars and one sleeper to convey them.

Messrs. Newell & Atwood, proprietors of the Cedar Creek stone quarries were apprised by telegram Tuesday morning from Woodruff, Kansas, that their lodging house and headquarters there had been destroyed by fire. The building was large enough to accommodate forty men and cost in the neighborhood of \$500. As to how much of the contents were destroyed we failed to learn.

John Buckingham was in Kansas City this week on business.

Walter Peterson and Willis Richards of South Bend were in the city Monday.

Hon. M. L. Friedrich came down from Lincoln Thursday to spend a few days at home, the legislature having adjourned to Tuesday.

Several hundred from Plattsmouth and vicinity saw "Ben Hur" at Omaha last week. "Standing room only" was had to get. The net receipts for the week amounted to over \$18,000.

On his recent trip to Lincoln, Hon. H. D. Travis was accompanied by the father of Charles Bailey, who had but a few days previous been returned to the asylum by an attendant of that institution who come to this city for him. Charles was paroled from the hospital some time ago, but some one, who, as it now turns out, did not know anything about it, informed the authorities that he was becoming violent and that his wife was fearful he would do something desperate. This was why he was returned again to the asylum, and it was through Mr. Travis' efforts that he was again released.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup, is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by all druggists. I love thee, O yes, I love thee. But it's all that I can ever be, For in my visions in the night, My dreams are Rocky Mountain Tea.

Next Attraction!

Parmele

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Theatre.

Wednesday... Jan. 21.

"Ole Oleson"