

PLATTSMOUTH WILL HAVE LIGHT.

The City Council Grants a Franchise to C. C. Parmele for New Light and Heating Plant.

The city of Plattsmouth has been in total darkness, as far as streets are concerned for over one year, and strangers visiting the city have no doubt wondered why this was the case in a town with a population of 6000 or 7000 inhabitants.

The citizens were getting pretty well worn up to the point that something had to be done in the way of re-lighting the streets, a question that has been foremost in the minds of a number of Plattsmouth's leading business men. So the city council in a special called meeting for the purpose, on Thursday night last granted Mr. C. C. Parmele a twenty-five year franchise for an electric light and heat plant, with all the privileges such proposition requires. To enter upon the streets, avenues and alleys of the city, and to erect therein poles and wires for the light plant and to lay underground pipes to conduct gas and heat to various parts of the city.

It is a well known fact that the present light plant is not satisfactory, and we understand that propositions have been made to buy the same at a reasonable figure. This on its face does not appear as though the projectors of the new plant intended anything in the shape of a game of "freeze out" with old company, which has been an eyesore to the city almost from the date of its construction.

Three councilmen, Steincker, Lutz and Neuman, voted against the proposition from fear that such action would have a tendency to conflict with the suit of the bondholders of the old plant against the city. Both city attorney Beeson and Mr. Root, who is one of the attorneys for the city in the matter, assured the objecting members that there was nothing in the franchise ordinance which in any way was binding upon the city. Mr. Root stated, in the way of explanation, that the United States Court of Appeals at St. Louis recently disposed of the case of the bondholders of the plant against J. G. Richey, and had sustained the decision of Judge Munger of the federal court at Omaha. This decision is a favorable indication that the city will win, as the same questions involved in one are almost identical to the other. Judge Munger's opinion is that the contract between the city and the stockholders was a contract of lease and not of sale.

The Journal believes it is the sincere wish of nearly every citizen in Plattsmouth that the new plant will be put in as soon as possible, so that we all can see our way up and down Main street without the aid of a lantern.

Mr. Parmele says he proposes to put in a plant that will be a credit to the city, and one that will be in operation during the entire night. Consequently everyone interested in the future welfare of Plattsmouth should rejoice that the enterprise is in the hands of a man who has the means and the will to carry it out.

The ordinance in full appears elsewhere in this issue of the Journal.

Very Unfortunate.

Hazel Marshall, the 15-year-old and oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Marshall, near Wabash, died and was buried last Saturday. Gladys, a younger sister, is very low at the present writing with measles and pneumonia, from which Hazel died. They were the only children of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall and while the death of one is a deep affliction and almost unbearable, it will be doubly so should Gladys also be called away. The Journal deeply sympathizes with Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, and hopes they will be spared the youngest daughter.

The Grumbler.

What city in the wide, wide world is without them? That Plattsmouth has a few more than her proper quota, we are not going to question. Some people call them kickers. They kick at everything done by the city officials, county officials, and very often the newspapers. Frequently one will remark: "Why don't you roast so and so; he is not the proper man for the place." Such things have been suggested to the Journal since the city tickets have been nominated. The tickets are before you, now if you have any grievances against those on one ticket you can vote another. You fail to attend your primaries to help select the candidates, and set up a howl against the nominees. Now your remedy is at the polls on the 7th day of April, and if you fail to take advantage of it, forever hold your peace thereafter.

Married in Glenwood.

Henry Stull and Miss Mattie K. Higley of Plattsmouth were married at noon yesterday (Wednesday, March 19, 1903) at the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Jackson, Squire Day officiating. Following the ceremony the entire party was entertained at the Arcade restaurant by Mr. Jackson. Glenwood (Iowa) Opinion. They will make their home near this city, where Mr. Stull is farming.

Dr. Marshall, dentist, Fitzgerald block.

The Farmers Organizing.

It would seem from the following special from Murdock under date of March 22, that the farmers of Cass county have commenced organization for self protection:

The school house here was crowded Saturday at a mass meeting of farmers and business men to listen to a discussion of the elevator question by C. Vincent of Omaha. At the close of his address a temporary organization was effected and nearly \$1,000 was subscribed in ten minutes. The local association voted unanimously to join the state farmers' co-operative association and a soliciting committee was chosen to secure stock. A permanent organization will be made next week. Self-protection is the only salvation for the farmers of Nebraska in this day and age, and they are fully realizing this fact.

Beyond All Comparisons.

One of the many factors contributing to the remarkably rapid and solid growth of St. Louis is the marvelous development of the southwest and other territory tributary to that city in all lines of trade. In 1904 there will be held the greatest World's Fair in the world. The presidential campaign will also take place. To keep informed with the whole world you should subscribe at once for that peer of newspapers, the Twice-a-week St. Louis Republic. It is indispensable to the farmer, merchant or professional man. Its telegraphic and cable service

Called to Her Reward.

Death of Mrs. Catherine A. Leyda, Mother of J. M. Leyda, of Plattsmouth.

(Falls City News.)

At her home in this city on Saturday, March 14, 1903, Mrs. Catherine A. Leyda, aged 66 years, 10 months and 12 days.

The deceased came to this city with her husband, from Weeping Water, about two years ago, at the solicitation of her sons of this city who believed that the change would prove beneficial to their mother's health, which had long been impaired. At first there was a slight improvement, but it was not of long duration, and she gradually became worse again, bearing her sufferings patiently until the end came peacefully on last Saturday.

The funeral took place from the residence on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Cole officiating, to whom we are indebted for the following obituary:

Catherine A. Shoup was born in Tuscarawas county, Ohio, May 2, 1836, and died in Falls City, Neb., on the 14th day of March, 1903, aged 66 years, 10 months and 12 days. She was married to Reuben K. Leyda, March 25, 1858. To this union five children were born, one of whom died in infancy. The other four, J. E. and W. S. Leyda, of this city; J. M. Leyda, of Plattsmouth, and O. T. Leyda, of Weeping Water, survive their mother. She moved with the family to Nebraska in 1881 and settled on a farm near Weeping Water, where she resided until her removal to Falls City in 1900.

She became a member of the Baptist church in 1856, transferred her membership to the Grand View Christian church in 1897, and upon her removal to Falls City transferred her membership to the Christian church at this place. In her death she leaves behind her a husband, four sons, six grandchildren and ten brothers and sisters to mourn her death.

She was a Christian in all that word implies—optimistic, hopeful, patient, unselfish, thinking often of the welfare of the family until the very last. She trusted in God and reared her family in reverence to His name.

For several years she has been a constant sufferer, but for the last year has been confined to her home, at times suffering with borne with the fortitude and courage of a true conqueror.

"What did we ask, with all our love for her, But just a breath of fuller life To ease the laboring lungs? And God hath given her The gift of life itself—full everlasting life! What did we pray for? Best, even for one night That she might raise with sleep's most golden dews Refreshed to feel the morning in her soul; And God hath given her His eternal rest! We could not proffer freedom for one hour From that dread weight of weariness she bore Struggling for months to shake death's shadow off. And God hath made her free forevermore!" E. W. C.

Danger From Colds and Grip.

The greatest danger from colds and grip is their resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for these diseases we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure a cold or an attack of the grip in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists.

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

THE OLD RELIABLE



GEORGE DAVIS AMICK.

One of the Early Pioneers of Cass County Passes to His Reward.

At his home near Murray, Cass county, Nebraska, on Tuesday, March 17, 1903, at 8 o'clock a. m., of a complication of diseases, supplemented by advancing age, George Davis Amick departed this life, aged 71 years, 11 months and 27 days.

George Davis Amick was born March 20, 1831, in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, and at the age of seven years, his parents removed to Gurnsey county, Ohio, where on a farm he developed into a robust, manly and industrious young manhood, early mastering the details of successful farming and stock-raising. In 1850 he was united in marriage to Mrs. Mary Archer, a widow with four children. Mrs. Archer was a native of Pennsylvania, but the couple located for awhile in Noble county, Ohio, where they were married. Of Mr. Amick's four step-children but two are now living—Judge Michael Archer, of this city, and Charles Archer, of Lincoln, Nebraska. In 1854 Mr. Amick removed to Des Moines county, Iowa, and located on a farm near Burlington, where he was engaged in farming and stock-raising for two years. Like many other energetic and ambitious young men of a half century ago, he caught the Nebraska fever and in 1856 removed to Cass county. On October 14, 1856, in company with his father, Joseph Amick, Judge Archer, then a young man, William Amick, a brother of the deceased, William Young, then county surveyor, a Mr. Lamar and a Mr. Russell, George D. Amick marked the boundaries around that pre-emption—that quarter section of land near Murray, Cass county, Nebraska, upon which he planted his home, and improved and beautified into one of those beautiful farms for which Nebraska has become so famous.

Here in the incipient life of a great state Mr. Amick and family braved all the perils and dangers, the inconveniences and discomforts of pioneer life, courageously facing danger from roving, thieving and murderous bands of Indians as well as the almost equally dangerous "claim jumper;" but for nearly half a century he lived upon that homestead to witness the marvelous growth of a great state—first the development of a territory and then its formation into a state, and the transformation of bleak prairie and sandy plain into beautiful farms with teaming industry and higher civilization everywhere.

As a reward for the industry and toil of Mr. Amick he succeeded from the time he planted the stakes around his "pre-emption." Careful management enabled him to add to his pioneer farm, and finally became the owner of nearly five hundred acres—nearly all of which is in a high state of cultivation, beautified here and there with forest tree and productive orchard. To Mr. and Mrs. Amick five children were born. A son, Joseph, died when two years and four months old and another son, James, died when three weeks old. The surviving children consist of Mrs. Minerva Slocum, who with her family reside near Murray, Cass county, Nebraska; John W. Amick resides at Stockton, Rooks county, Kansas; David L. Amick, the baby of the family, with his family, resides on his father's pre-emption, near Murray, and thus occupies the old paternal homestead. The wife and mother preceded her husband into the Great Hereafter, having died in August 1885, and now by her side, in the beautiful cemetery at Eight Mile Grove, beneath oak and elm, evergreen and rose, repose in quiet, eternal, dreamless sleep, all that is mortal of him with whom she had traveled earth's pilgrimage for more than forty-five years.

Now side by side they are sleeping In the grave's dark, dreamless bed, While the willow loughs seem weeping As they bend above the dead.

George D. Amick was a man universally respected. Scrupulously honest, his word was to him as sacred and binding as his bond or his oath. His neighbors and all having any business transactions with him would accept his word as readily as his bond. Generous, considerate, sympathetic, he was never known to press or oppress a debtor, and was never known to sue a person in his life. He was most genial

and companionable, and exceptionally hospitable and entertaining in his beautiful home. He was of that peculiar character, so seldom seen, that always made and had friends without a single enemy.

As a citizen he was a model—promptly meeting his obligations, never avoiding duty when duty called him to act. During his long life, in politics he was an ardent democrat and considered it one of the first duties of a good citizen to exercise the right of suffrage at every election no matter what political preference the citizens might have.

Mr. Amick during his long life belonged to that class of christian characters, which by daily walk, exemplary habit and a conscientious observance of the biblical injunction, "do unto others as ye would that others do unto you," more nearly and truthfully illustrates the true christian character than the mere observance of church ritual and outward form. Yet at the time of his death and for a long time previous, he was a professing christian, being, at the time of his decease, a member of the Methodist church at Eight Mile Grove, thus passing away in the arms of the church with implicit faith in immortality in the Great Beyond.

On Wednesday, March 18, 1903, at 2 p. m., the funeral services were held in the Methodist church at Eight Mile Grove conducted by Rev. R. G. Carter, the Eight Mile Grove choir rendering suitable and appropriate selections. The pall bearers consisted of ex-Sheriff W. D. Wheeler, John Thomason, James Root, Benjamin Beckman, C. Bengen and Louis Crabtree. A large concourse of people were in attendance, a number being from Plattsmouth, the church being inadequate to accommodate all, thus leaving many unable to gain admittance. The large number present, consisting of relatives, neighbors and friends fully and most impressively attested the very high esteem and love for the deceased and his family.

Thus among the many during the last year and a half, has passed away another pioneer of Cass county. Seventy years ago, a twining tendril at mother's knee—passing along through boyhood—through young manhood—through middle age, yet onward still beyond the biblical life span of three score and ten, and then, typical of autumnal decay and death, silently and quietly lay down beside the ashes of the life partner—the loved one, and into the bosom of the land he loved so well, and to the advancement and up-building of which he had given nearly half a century of his life.

George D. Amick will not soon be forgotten. His memory will remain entwined around child, grandchild, neighbor and friend. "The grave will not be forgotten, but willing hands prompted by loving hearts will keep memory green and fresh, with flower, vine and rosebush, the tributes of love from child, grandchild and friend to father, grand father—departed friend.

Investments in Colorado.

An empire of undeveloped country in Northwestern Colorado larger than several eastern states is being opened by the new Denver, Northwestern & Pacific Short Line and other railroads. Opportunities for thousands to find homes and fortunes in agriculture, horticulture and coal lands investments, government land stock raising, and new towns. If you want a home or business in delightful climate and favorable altitude, write for handsome illustrated book describing this empire. Authentic data furnished from personal investigation. Inclose 25 cents for postage and if not interested show to an unsettled neighbor. Address Northwestern Land & Development Co., (Inc.) Boulder, Colorado.

Fire at Weeping Water.

A special from Weeping Water, under date of March 24, says: "Fire destroyed the restaurant of Jeff Hemphill at this place early this morning. Mr. Hemphill was sleeping in the restaurant and was awakened by the smoke about 3 o'clock. He found the building so full of smoke that it was with difficulty that he found his way out. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have started in the kitchen. The inside of the building was completely gutted, none of the stock or furniture or fixtures were saved, and it is reported that about \$50 in money was burned. The building is badly damaged on the inside, the fire was put out by the fire company before the flames reached the outside. The loss is about \$1,000 with only \$200 or \$300 insurance."

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c and satisfaction guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists.



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Gentle Spring!

Gentle spring is holding a sort of informal reception at our store, and you're invited.

Our Spring Suits are receiving the most marked attention. Fashion's new fancies bloom forth at every turn to bid you welcome.

....Come and Stay as Long as You Please....

We'll not try to hurry your decision as to what suits your price and tastes, but we certainly will take great pleasure in counting you among our callers.

If you limit your expenditure for a spring suit to \$6.50 to \$12.50, we can show you something not to be found elsewhere—something new.

If you want to pay more, you have the largest line of new suits in Cass county to pick from. No risk on your part, either, for money back if you want it, is the rule here.

Call and See Our New Stock!

Leading Clothier....

-MORGAN-

Leading Clothier....

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. C.* on every box. 25c.

COLONIZATION OF THE SOUTHWEST

Aid and Inducement Offered by the Missouri Pacific Railway.

The Missouri Pacific Railway is bending every effort towards developing the agricultural, mineral and industrial resources of the west and southwest. To attain this end, it asks the aid and co-operation of every farmer, miner, merchant and professional man along its lines.

The development of the products of any section of the country means just so much more capital to be spent in that section. Prosperous neighbors make a prosperous community, especially if they have their interests at home. It is this class of persons that the Missouri Pacific Railway asks the patrons along its lines to invite to their sections.

You furnish the names and addresses and we will furnish the necessary descriptive and illustrated literature to induce them to settle in your community.

We wish to colonize the west and southwest, and offer every inducement in the way of excellent transportation facilities and low rates to all prospective settlers and homeseekers.

H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Winn Wins a Bride.

C. L. Winn, superintendent of the laundry at the Institution and Miss Jessie Judkins girls' supervisor at the Institution, surprised their friends Saturday by going to Plattsmouth where they were married. They both have hosts of friends who wish them well. Mr. Winn is the instructor of the Glenwood Juvenile band. At the band practice in the room over the Hawkeye clothing house Tuesday evening the boys locked their leader in until he consented to treat. Did he? Yes.—Glenwood (Iowa) Opinion.

Move Along.

There is no use worrying, fretting and losing sleep because some one has found fault with what you do. 'Tis the common lot of a man in business. The merchant doesn't please all his customers; the postmaster is cuffed and kicked for alleged mistakes; the railroad agent is frequently backed up in the corner and given to understand this and that and the other thing; the butcher is forever reminded of the tough steak, and even the minister finds it hard to please all the congregation with his best sermons. If you do not believe this ask these men. The newspaper man gets more than his share of it and is expected to get out a cheerful newspaper all the same. A man befriends another for years and is turned down and abused. Such things are not pleasant but they always have been and doubtless always will be and the man who goes through them the easiest, is the one who pays the least attention to them and goes right along trying to be pleasant and useful.

Dr. Frank L. Cummins, dentist, Office with Dr. E. D. Cummins.

A Word for Dad.

We happened in a home the other night and over the parlor door saw the legions, worked in letters of red "What is home without a mother?" Across the room was another brief, "God bless our home." Now what's the matter with "God bless our Dad!" He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, grabs his dinner pail and wipes off the dew of the dawn with boots, while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly handout for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman and baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour. He stands off the bailiff and keeps the rent paid up. If there is a noise during the night Dad is kicked in the back and made to go down to find the burglar and kill him. Mother dries the socks, but Dad bought the socks in the first place and the needles and the yarn afterward. Mother does up all the fruit; well Dad bought it all—the jars and the sugar costs like the mischief. Dad bought chickens for the Sunday dinner, carved them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after every one else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that is all right, but what is home without a father? Ten chances to one it is a boarding house, father is under a slab and the landlady is a widow. Dad, here's to you! You've got your faults—you may have lots of them, but you're all right, and we will miss you when you're gone.

Easily Explained.

"NILES, Ohio, March 1, 1903.—Please accept my thanks for the kind advice received from you some time ago. Since the time I started using Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine I was feeling better and am now a perfectly healthy man again, able to do hard work and able to eat a hearty meal. If you knew what condition I was in you would pronounce my speedy cure a miracle. I could not sleep for many nights and my appetite was gone. All my muscle-power disappeared and I had to give up my work. To-day I feel stronger than ever before. Michael Kapusta." There is nothing miraculous about it. Mr. Kapusta's blood was weak and impure and consequently the whole body suffered. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine being the best blood purifier quickly renewed the blood, gave strength to all organs, restored his health. It helps in every instance. Use it now, you need it; during spring everybody should use it. It is made of pure grape wine and herbs, nothing else. For sale at drug stores and at the manufacturer's, Jos. Triner, 799 south Ashland ave., Chicago, Ill., Pilsen station.

Fire at Springfield.

Our neighboring city of Springfield, Sarpy county, was the scene of a most disastrous conflagration early Thursday morning of last week. Most of the business houses on the south side of the principal business street, were destroyed, entailing a loss of nearly \$40,000 most of which is covered by insurance. It is thought to be the work of an incendiary.

MILWAUKEE OFFICE.

The Railroad With the Handsomest Train in America Now Has A City Office to Match.

The new office of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway recently opened on the corner of Farnam and Sixteenth streets, Omaha, form the handsomest and best furnished suite of offices in the west.

The management has been particularly fortunate in securing the present location, as it certainly is one of the best in the city and most creditable to the judgment of the general western agent, F. A. Nash. There has been no indulgence in tawdry ornamentation in fitting up these offices. Every fitting and equipment is rich, chaste and substantial; all woodwork being of mahogany. The floors are marble tiling.

There is a severe air of respectability and good taste in the total absence of that indiscriminate jumble of display advertising, a cross between the penny news stand and theater billboard, peculiar to most railroad ticket offices. The upper portion of the Milwaukee office walls are adorned with a few scenic pictures on the road finely executed, and the distance they are placed from the eye gives them a realistic appearance in perspective and very pleasing effect.

The most pleasing feature of the whole work is the product of Omaha skill and design, all of the fittings and work having been done at home here, and is an evidence of what we can do when given a chance. That Omaha manufacturers and artisans have had an opportunity to demonstrate their skill and up-to-date methods is due to Mr. Nash, we are told, and it is an evidence of local pride and sound judgment in him.—Omaha Western Laborer.

"A Wise Woman."

A large audience greeted "A Wise Woman" at the Parmele Saturday night, and was very highly appreciated by those who like a play of this character. It was mirth provoking, and kept the audience in a good humor all the way through the play. The singing was good, the ladies very attractive and, take it all in all, most of those present were very well pleased.

John Bauer's

The Hardware Man

makes a specialty of all kinds of Tinwork, such as Roofing, Guttering, etc., and all work guaranteed. Call and get prices before contracting work.

506 Main Street,

Plattsmouth, Nebraska.