

# The Plattsmouth Journal.

The Journal will ever be found leading for the best interests of Plattsmouth and Cass county in general.

Every Democrat in Cass county should read the Journal. The only advocate of Democracy in the county.

R. A. BATES, PUBLISHER.

"DEMOCRATIC AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES."

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Volume XXIV

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1904.

Number 9.

## TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

And Other Items of Interest Prepared Especially for the Journal Readers.

The English, Dutch, Americans, delight in highballs daisy. The gleaming highballs of the Japs. Are keeping Russians busy.

The first-born always gets the pick of the names.

Spring is due a month from yesterday. Well, 'ere's 'oping.

A beauty hint: Keep your nose out of other people's business.

There is no game warden to prevent you from hunting trouble.

Warmed-over love is not what might be termed very "hot stuff."

Don't throw rocks at our weather bird, it is doing the best it can.

In all countries more marriages take place in June than in any other month.

It is now generally admitted that this winter has a well developed backbone.

Like the umbrella, true friends are not always at hand when the storm comes.

Looks like some of the booms for mayor are carrying considerable dead weight.

If we were to give the devil his due the rush of business would swamp the old fellow.

We have noticed you can't always tell how far a man can jump by letting him tell it.

Do not be absolutely positive that you know it all. A thing or two may have escaped you.

The present price of eggs indicates that the hen isn't brooding very much over the situation.

We have never heard of a legal technicality being bunted up in favor of the right. Did you?

What about the canning factory? Were we too slow, or were the other parties too fast? Which?

If you wish to carry sympathy with you note it down on a piece of paper and put it in your pocket.

If the price continues to go up, the shredded wheat biscuit may become as fashionable as appendicitis.

As soon as the people find out who are the prime movers in the light proposition, they will shun it as they would a viper.

Six new subscribers in one day, is a pretty fair record, ain't it? That is the number enrolled for the Journal Tuesday.

A little girl friend told us the other day that the two things she most dearly loved were comic pictures and chicken livers.

There was a little dog that lost its blood by getting so cold it froze to death.

We have noticed that married men and widowers always turn their backs to you when they go to take money out of their pockets.

It's almost time to make garden. But we would advise you to wait till the geese begin to fly northward and the frogs begin to croak.

Light! Light! Yes, give us more light on the "light proposition." Let's have no more monkey business about this matter at the expense of the taxpayers.

An old resident remarked the other day that "the light proposition is too much like getting bit twice by the same dog." As to this the Journal is not prepared to say.

The annual seed distribution has been commenced by Burkett. He is one of those fellows who always takes advantage of everything furnished free to display his liberality.

Under the new assessment law there are some tax dodgers in this city who will receive iudges just does—that is if the assessors do their sworn duty—and if they don't then look out for—squalls.

A merchant remarked to our curb-stone reporter, not long since, that on a basis of "equal taxation to all," it wouldn't be many years till Plattsmouth would experience a new era of prosperity. Let's try it a while and see. What do you say?

## Don't Get "Bit" a Second Time.

Those who know the full history of the present electric light plant, is it any wonder they oppose the present proposition? Plattsmouth ought to have lights, but the great majority of our citizens would rather grope their way in darkness a few years longer than saddle upon themselves the results of any such propositions. The citizens of Plattsmouth have been in darkness for over two years, but they now have their eyes wide open when it comes to light proposition from any of those who have been the means of getting the city into its present troubles. When the city gets out of its present light trouble then it will be time to entertain new propositions, not by force. And the Journal hopes the city will not jump into any more such holes.

## YOUNGER DAYS RE-CALLED.

Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan S. White.

On Friday, Feb. 19, 1904, many old time, and some young friends, of Mr. Ivan S. White and his worthy wife visited them in their comfortable home three miles south of Rock Bluffs, to celebrate the marriage of Miss Ann Smith to Mr. Ivan S. White, which event occurred Feb. 19, 1854, in Gallatin, Davis county, Missouri.

Two years later Mr. and Mrs. White moved to Nebraska Territory and settled on, and improved a farm, that they still own and cultivate, that is only one mile distant from their present residence.

Dame nature has greatly favored this couple with health, plenty of energy and business push. They are still on the sunny side of 70, and have not yet planned to take a rest. Mr. White can straddle a pony and round up a bunch of cattle like a cow-boy; and Mrs. White attends to her household cares as she did in younger days, and we doubt not she could make garden if it was necessary to do so.

They love their farms, and enjoy farm life, and nothing would induce them to leave the house that is so dear to them.

Mr. and Mrs. White had learned some days previous that their friends were intending to give them a "round up," so when the crowd "let down" on them, they had on their most gracious smiles.

We must not use any "high falutin'" adjectives to describe the dinner that was served on this occasion. What Nebraska could not supply in edibles to make this a feast, California and the tropics furnished—so there!

The entertainment of the afternoon was of the nature of a musicale. Mr. George Mutt, of Murray, sang several songs, and Mrs. Dr. Gilmore, Mrs. Jas. Holmes and Miss Pearl White each gave several performances on the piano. Miss Pauline Oldham gave a recital of one of James Whitcomb Riley's most pathetic compositions for the special benefit of the bride and groom of fifty years ago.

The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. White had selected some presents to be given to them as tokens of esteem, and Mr. Ami Todd of Plattsmouth, was selected to make the presentation speech. To Mr. White was given a gold headed cane with his name engraved thereon, and a gold watch chain; to Mrs. White was given a large gold ring, a gold thimble and other valuable presents, and to both were given a fine gold bronzed clock to measure time.

The recipients of these tokens of friendship were so deeply touched by these manifestations of affection for them that they were unable to audibly express their thanks.

Mrs. Melissa Hyatt, their only daughter, who resides at Sidney, Ia., sent her regrets at not being able to be present on account of sickness in her family. Mark, the only son, and his wife were present, and took an active interest in making the guests comfortable. Mark lives on an adjoining farm and assists his father in taking care of the fine herds of cattle that are to be seen in the feed lots and fields. To Mr. and Mrs. Will Royal great credit is due for helping to make this anniversary a success.

Many kind words were spoken as the guests were departing for their homes, all uniting in the wish that the last days of Mr. and Mrs. White will be their best days.

**Now, Ain't This So?**

When a hog gets an ear of corn every other hog will trot along behind and squeal and beg and is ready for a bite; but just let the hog get his head fast in a crack, and every son of a sow will jump on him and tear him to pieces. Just so with men. As long as a man is prosperous and has plenty of money he can't keep friends off with a bare ball bat. The moment he is unfortunate and his wealth is all gone, he is not only snubbed at by his former friends, but they begin to do him all the harm possible. When a man starts down grade the world steps aside and greases the track.

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

## OVER A HALF CENTURY SINCE

Reminiscences of the "Queen City of the West" Fifty Years Ago.

On the 12th day of May, 1849, my brother and myself arrived in Cincinnati from New Orleans by steamboat. Cincinnati was the mecca of the Germans, who claimed a large population. It was then a city of 250,000 inhabitants and was called the "Queen City of the West."

On our arrival we found the city in deep mourning and business suspended. To find employment was out of the question. Doctors, nurses and help to attend the sick and dying were needed, as hardly a house escaped the disease. Churches were open day and night and people flocked there continually, praying God to take the destroying angel away. From one boarding house seven corpses were taken one Sunday morning for burial. Being young and healthy and not afraid, and for want of something to do, I volunteered to nurse the sick and attend the dying. The sights I saw I cannot describe with my pen. Doctors could not attend to one-half of the people afflicted. Every household had a supply of cholera medicine, and all we could do was to follow the directions. In one room we could see a priest bending over a dying person, administering the last rites of the church. In another room we could see a Sister of Mercy bending over a sick person, speaking words of consolation. As soon as a person was dead, the death had to be reported to the health office, and soon after a coffin was brought to the house and the corpse placed in the same. No preparation was made as regards clothing, anything on hand was used on the corpse, the coffin closed and hauled away by the authorities. A wagon of some kind stood in waiting and the corpse was taken to the cemetery for burial. The smell of the sick and dying was something terrible, and the doctors advised every nurse to have a flask of brandy in his pocket and take a swallow every time he had to bend over the sick or dying.

In the fall of the same year the celebrated singer, Jennie Lind, gave several concerts in that city, and I had the pleasure of hearing her sing. I also was present at the grand reception of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, received from the citizens of Cincinnati. He remained several days and made speeches. I also met Gottfried Kinkel, the father-in-law of Carl Schurz. Kinkel took part in the revolution in Germany and had to flee for his life in 1848.

Having a population of 250,000 people it was expected to find all kinds and classes of people. Among them we found a great many anarchists and revolutionists who were driven out of Germany in 1848, and who flocked to Cincinnati, the mecca of the Germans. They were greatly disliked by most of the citizens, but they were unable to prevent their coming. They called themselves "freigeister," or unbelievers. We called them "Snautsbaerte," the translation in German for mustache. They denounced religion of any form, especially were they hostile towards the Catholic church. They had their halls in which to meet every night to discuss and preach their belief; but most they did was to drink beer, especially on Sundays. On these days they brought their women and children with them. Of course they would do a great deal of speaking which consisted of denouncing God and religion, and when one would make a sarcastic hit, all would jump up and with a glass of beer in their hand, shout a "Vival hoch." About this time the American government intended to build the Washington monument, at Washington, D. C., and the European countries donated marble slabs toward the building of the same. So did the Pope of Rome, who sent six fine and large marble slabs to be used for the monument. He also sent Archbishop Bedini with them to present them to the American people. They reached New York and were stored in a warehouse to be shipped to Washington. The warehouse was broken into and the marble slabs destroyed. Bishop Bedini visited Washington and all the principal cities of the United States, including Cincinnati. While in Cincinnati he was the honored guest of Archbishop Purcell. While there the anarchists formed a plot to mob him and drive him out of the city on a certain day. Of course this was kept secret, but the police got wind of it, and on the morning of the assault, a large force of police were stationed on the cross roads. As luck would have it, I was on my way to work and saw, from the distance, the procession of some two hundred men, dressed in linen jackets and pants with a Kossuth hat to match. They were armed within five blocks of the cathedral, marching four abreast on a straight road. When they reached the cross streets where the police were waiting for them, the latter with their clubs, fell onto the anarchists, knocking them right and left. The anarchists with their canes fought for awhile and stood their ground. Blood was seen in every direction and their white uniforms were covered; so were their

faces—I never saw such a fight. The police were too much for the "Swantsbaerte" and they finally broke, running as fast as they could out of reach of the policemen's clubs. They arrived at their hall in a very dilapidated and bloody state, bemoaning their bad luck. This taught them a lesson and they let Bishop Bedini alone after that.

Another incident while in Cincinnati came under my observation. It was during the Know-Nothing excitement in 1853. Cincinnati was full of them. Their object was to drive all foreigners out of the country, and were especially hostile towards Catholics. They formed a political party and tried to elect a president. They were bitterly opposed by the democrats who stood by the foreigners, determined to beat the outfit, and I will say, I became a democrat and have stood by that party up to this date. An old saying is "a friend in need is a friend indeed." The feeling on both sides was very bitter, and it was an every day occurrence to hear that some of the most respectable people were openly insulted and maltreated on the public streets and for no other reasons than that they were Germans or Irish. At one time messengers from the Catholic cathedral were sent in every direction to Catholics to come to the Bishop's church to prevent the Know-Nothings from burning the same. A large force of people armed to the teeth, stood near the church awaiting the coming of the Know-Nothings. But they failed to come, seeing so many Irish and "Dutch," (as they called us Germans). Another threat was made to burn St. Mary's church on 13th street, across the Miami canal. Night came and so did seven hundred Irish Catholics, who came from the cathedral. They surrounded the church, determined to shed their last drop of blood in defense of the church. It was no secret that if the Know-Nothings were agreed to, that if the Know-Nothings burned any of the churches the city would be set on fire, the same as the Russians did with the city of Moscow, when Napoleon invaded Russia, and was sent post haste back to France, leaving thousands of his poor soldiers to freeze to death or by drowning in the river Besezina. But thank God, this did not happen in Cincinnati, for the churches were not molested. The Germans across the canal had formed a military company which was in command of General Moore. They had in their possession a small government cannon. The Know-Nothings ordered General Moore to deliver the same over to them at a certain date. The General sent word to them to come and take it. Sure enough on the day ordered to deliver up the cannon, a large force of Know-Nothings appeared at the canal, trying to cross the bridge but were prevented from doing so by the Germans and democrats from the other side of the canal.

They cursed and damned the Dutch and others, and swore they would cross the bridge. But the other side held their ground. Excitement ran high. The streets were paved with hard-wood stones, called bullheads. These were torn up and carried to the roofs of the two-story ware-houses, the roofs being flat and covered with tar and gravel. Even the women carried the rocks to the roof. Besides this in dozen tar was heated to a boiling heat. This was done in case the Know-Nothings should force their way across the canal, they would be received by bucketsful of boiling tar and rocks. But the Know-Nothings found out to their surprise they were outnumbered, and, cussing the Dutch, retired in disgust.

CONRAD SCHLATER.

## Lower Court Affirmed.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the district court of Cass county in the matter of John P. Sattler, administrator of the estate of Emanuel Laveroni vs. the C. R. I. & P. railroad company. When this case was first tried in the district court the plaintiff was awarded a judgment for \$4,000, but the Company took an appeal to the supreme court and succeeded in having the same sent back to the lower court for a rehearing. The second trial resulted adversely to the plaintiff, who again appealed to the supreme court with the result here stated.

## Have You Indigestion?

If you have indigestion, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure you. It has cured thousands. It is curing people every day—every hour. You owe it to yourself to give it a trial. You will continue to suffer until you do try it. There is no other combination of ingredients that digest and rebuild at the same time. Kodol does both. Kodol cures, strengthens and rebuilds. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## Mysterious Circumstance.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lax organs they compel good digestion and head of constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at F. C. Fricke & Co., druggist.



**Ah!**  
**We've Caught Your Eye**

Now, that we have got it, we want to say to you that our elegant line of **Spring Suits** and our **Correct Hats** are here awaiting a call from you.

We trust you will be in to see the new things.

We want to clothe you this spring.

Here's a proposition for you to consider:

**You can't do better, you may do worse. See?**

# MORGAN

The Leading Clothier Plattsmouth, Neb.

## A GOOD WOMAN PASSES AWAY

Death of Mrs. Clara B. Johnson, a Most Estimable Lady.

Mrs. Clara B. Johnson, wife of Chas. S. Johnson, died Friday evening Feb. 19, 1904. This announcement was a surprise to many citizens of Plattsmouth, who had scarcely learned of her illness, which was of but short duration. But a few days previous she attended the funeral of Sister Craig, and took an active part in the funeral services both at the home of the deceased and at the grave. It was here that she contracted a cold that soon ended in her death.

Mrs. Johnson was born at Milan, Illinois, a small village near Rock Island, January 31, 1864, where she spent her childhood. And it was here that she was united in marriage with Mr. Johnson in 1886. She had been a resident of Plattsmouth for the past sixteen years, where she was loved for her many excellent qualities, and manifestations of kindness to all who knew her. "To know her was to love her." This has been uttered many times on various occasions, but on this one it is true to the letter. Her every act was a true denotation of this fact. No one stood higher in social life, and it was her every thought to do that which would most benefit those surrounding her. In her death the surrounding her. In her death the surrounding her. In her death the surrounding her.

The funeral occurred at the late home of the deceased Sunday afternoon, after which the remains were conveyed to the B. & M. depot for shipment to Rock Island, followed by a large number of sympathetic friends and neighbors.

Mr. Johnson is a noble citizen, and the Journal can do no more than others in this, the hour of his great affliction, and that is to offer our most heartfelt sympathy.

## Known Here.

We clip the following from a recent issue of the Lincoln News: "Frank E. Senter, a railroad conductor sixty-two years of age, shot and killed his wife at their home this morning. He then put a bullet through his own head, dying by the side of his wife. The Senter's have not been living together for two years, and Mrs. Senter had applied for a divorce. They leave four children. The Senter's referred to in a Denver dispatch were at one time residents of Plattsmouth, where Mr. and Mrs. Senter conducted Christian science services and a reading room. They removed from there about nine years ago."

A careful housewife is careful in the selection of wall paper for her home, but it is only a matter of taste to select your wall paper from the immense stock carried by Gering & Co.

## From Baltimore, Maryland.

Mr. Jos. J. Wallis, 408 N. Madison street, of Baltimore, Maryland, writes us the following: "Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine had always the best effect whenever used in our family." It always has in cases of a sick and tired stomach and of debilitated and unclean blood. Everybody knows now that the blood cannot be cleaned otherwise than through the stomach, that is through the healthy stomach. Medicines too heavy for the stomach do more harm than good, because they weaken the digestive power of it; the stomach being unable to digest cannot form pure blood or enough blood, the result being either poverty of blood or impure blood. It is not only unnecessary to use so-called blood purifiers, but it is a crime against the stomach and against the blood. First fortify your stomach and your intestines with Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, and these organs will readily perform their duty in a natural way. You will have a good appetite, a good sleep, a good digestion and perfect pure blood. At drug stores, Jos. Triner, 709 South Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill. Pilsen Station.

Gering & Co. have the quality, quantity and low prices in wall paper.

## Denies the Charge.

AVOCA, NEB., Feb. 20, 1904. EDITOR JOURNAL:

I notice in your issue of Feb. 18th, under the headline of Nebraska items, that I had been to Oregon this winter on a prospecting tour, and fell in love with that country, and was selling out with the intention of moving there.

Now, Mr. Editor, I believe this is the first article I ever asked you to give room in your most valuable paper, and in order to have you to understand my views in regard to the great state of Nebraska, I want to say right here, that I have been from ocean to ocean twice before this, and I have been in all the northern states and all the territories, and in regard to farming with limited means you can't beat Cass county. I have been here forty-eight years this coming spring. I have made what little I have right on the south branch of Weeping Water, and I want to say right here, that there is not enough blood hounds in Nebraska to run me out of this country.

It is true, I am offering some land for sale, but I would like to know the time when I didn't have something to sell, trade or swap. I want to sell some land, and I expect to run around one year or more, but I don't expect to go on the Pacific to farm. It is a nice place to farm, where there is 18 per cent climate and the other 2 per cent speculation, and whoever goes there with the intention of farming with limited means—where they will have to back capital—where they farm on a large scale, will be badly disappointed. I remain as ever

Yours Truly,  
G. W. HARRISMAN, Sr.

## Five Days After His Wife

William Boyd Porter Passes Away Five Days After Death of His Wife.

The following which gives an account of the death of a former well known pioneer resident of Cass county we clip from the Council Bluffs local department of the Omaha World-Herald of yesterday:

"Five days after the death of his wife William Boyd Porter died yesterday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. J. Cooper, in Lewis township, south of this city. He was 85 years old and death was attributed to old age, but grief over the loss of his wife undoubtedly hastened his end. The remains will be taken to Plattsmouth, Neb., the former home of the deceased, today, and the funeral services will take place there tomorrow. His body will be placed beside that of his wife, who was buried there last Sunday. Mr. Porter and his wife were pioneer settlers in Nebraska, having come from Ohio to Plattsmouth in 1856. They resided there until a few years ago. They leave four daughters and a son, Mesdames H. Bester, Plattsmouth; E. J. Cooper, Council Bluffs; J. W. Hosier, Omaha; C. P. Donley, Washington, and William B. Porter, Jr., Plattsmouth."

The deceased was an old-time member of Plattsmouth Lodge No. 6 A. F. and A. M.

## No February Number.

The Journal has been so over-taxed with other work the past few months that it has been almost impossible for us to get caught up. This being the case we have concluded to abandon the February number of the Journal Monthly Magazine. By doing this the subscribers will not be the loser, as we will extend the time up to and including the January, 1905, number. The March number will appear at the proper time, and each month thereafter will be mailed regularly. We trust this explanation will be satisfactory to all concerned.

## Republican Convention.

The republican county central committee at their meeting at Louisville last Saturday, decided to hold two conventions. The first one is to select delegates to the state and congressional conventions, and will be held in Weeping Water, Saturday, March 19. The convention to select a county ticket will be held later.

## Another Case of Rheumatism Cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

The efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the relief of rheumatism is being demonstrated daily. Parker Triplett, of Grigsby, Va., says that Chamberlain's Pain Balm gave him permanent relief from rheumatism in the back when everything else failed, and he would not be without it. For sale by all druggists.

## Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."  
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so at once. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Sold by W. D. Hooper. We are selling J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. H. Snow* on every box, 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. H. Snow*