

The Journal will ever be found laboring 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, MARCH 31, 1904.

Number 14.

## TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

Lives of great men all remind us. We can be as great as they. And departing, leave behind us, All we cannot take away.

Lives of Mormon saints also remind us That when we have passed away, Spirits will be on deck behind us, Multiplying every day.

Vote for Henry R. Gering for mayor. Many a stylish hat is worn on what nature abhors.

The loudest horn does not always make the best music.

It looks now, after all, as if the common people were going to eat Easter eggs.

Some people's opinions of themselves are like their photographs—very flattering.

Isn't it strange how sweet the voice of a homely girl sounds over the telephone? Ask Central.

String rhymes with spring, and past experience justifies the belief that there is a string on spring.

Some men refuse to work on Sunday so they will have time to figure out how they will skin their neighbors.

It is impossible for a five cent man with a five cent business to appreciate a \$10 dollar man with a \$10 business.

Some people in Plattsmouth are like an engine whistle—they make lots of noise when someone pulls the string.

Some men "old maid," without a doubt. Who never tasted kisses.

Was first to start the scare about the microbes in a kiss.

The democrats were very careful in the selection of city candidates, from mayor down. Ever man on the ticket should be elected.

If you will read the ads in the Journal and then watch the stores you will find that the successful business man is a good advertiser.

The Easter bonnet may bring forth rain. What a shame it will be if that new bonnet has to stay away from church next Sunday!

Theatre managers are debating as to whether fights are attractive. We should say they are not—when hanging out behind the house on a clothes line.

The voters of the Third ward in electing Joseph M. Roberts to the city council will accomplish the best day's work they have done for several years.

Man wants but little here below—But I deny the charge; Yet, granting that he wants it so, He wants that little large.

A young Plattsmouth lady goes up stairs at 7:45 to dress for the evening. She is 20 years of age and weighs 140 pounds. Please state the wait of the young man below.

A young married man of Plattsmouth says it is always hard to find a name for the first baby, but after a few nights of walking the floor with the youngster, names come easy.

An old bachelor in this city says that the style of a woman's make up has had a great deal to do with keeping up the price of cotton. Now, we would like to inquire how he knows.

There are people who try to be political bosses who are not capable of working by the day and doing an honest day's work any more than they can apply honesty to anything else.

Personalities, so far as we have been able to discern, has not entered into the city campaign, and it is to be hoped that nothing of this character will be sprung on the very eve of the election.

There must be something wrong with the liver of a man who will not speak to his neighbors, so don't blame him. He can't help it. It may be that tired feeling so prevalent in the spring time.

Did you ever stop to think the merchant who advertises is just a little more appreciative of your patronage than the other fellow? Just try him once and see if he isn't the best man to deal with.

The first ward has a girl with a complexion just like strawberries—that is, it comes in boxes. One young man says every time he sees her coming up street she reminds him of strawberries and cream.

One of the prominent republicans of the city says: "I am going to vote for Henry Gering because I know he will make a good mayor. I have noticed his good work in everything he undertakes. His excellent business qualities and the energetic spirit he displays in everything beneficial to the city at large, is sufficient to convince me that he is the best man for the place."

In speaking of lights for the city of Plattsmouth, one of our present councilmen is reported as saying that we need no light on our streets. Why? Because the section he came from in Germany had no street lights. They were wooden shafts where he came from, 50 years ago, and so to day, but we are not living in Germany. We are living in the glorious free republic of America, where a hustling people are proud of their record for energy and enterprise, and the man who does not believe in marching in the progressive ranks should get out of the way of those that do. Mr. Steinke, councilman from the Third ward, and candidate for re-election is the "progressive" citizen who does not want street lights. How is it with you, Mr. Voter?

## A Pleasant Surprise.

A jolly crowd assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Meisinger on Wednesday evening, March 23, to join in celebrating Miss Ida's birthday.

The visitors came supplied with plenty of good things to eat, when at a late hour a luncheon was served, to which all did ample justice. Covers were laid for twenty-six.

The evening was most pleasantly spent in cards, music and social conversation, and at a late hour the "intruders" departed for their homes, highly delighted with their evening's enjoyment. All unite in the hope that Miss Ida may live to enjoy many more such occasions.

## FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

### Cade Rodgers, Well Known to Many Plattsmouth People, Writes Interestingly.

The Journal is kindly permitted to publish the following personal letter written to F. G. Egenberger of this city by Cade Rodgers, who is well known to numerous citizens of Plattsmouth. The writer of this epistle is now an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Sawtelle, California:

AT HOME, SAWTELLE, Cal.,  
March 22, 1904.

### FRIEND FRED:

Whether or not you are at home, I can't say, but will drop you a few lines with name of articles on cards enclosed. Put them in your show case also my "dirty" self with other queries.

Now, Fred, that pine cone has a history, or rather a queer and accidental fact connected with it from the day I first saw it. It was like this:

But a few years back old Nevada Bill and I supplied ourselves with saddle mules, and each with a good burro (for packing purposes) made a four month's ramble through the wilds of Arizona, where we found abundance of time-killing amusements, and as for deer and elk we had plenty. Grouse and sage hens were also plentiful. I once made a hasty shot from saddle and slightly crippled a black bear. Nevada Bill finished him. I gave Bill the hide. We camped and jerked the meat. We killed many coyotes and wolves, and only what elk and deer we actually needed. We brought in several wild cat pelts, and also two full hides of the mountain lion (or cougar). Bill bagging one of the latter and I the other. Bill had a heavy, big bore rifle gun. One morning as we were sitting near the fire, eating our breakfast, I happened to discover the lion that fell to me. I brought it into hasty use, made a long shot and brought this small-sized lion down, with apparently all ease. Bill walked to it, took out its entrails, skinned it and brought it in bragging all the while about my fine shot. Where the facts are as I give, it was a scratch shot rather than otherwise, it being 120 yards distant.

That pine cone came like this: We were one day nooning, and both I and Bill were lying asleep in high pine limbs. Bill's whiskers were out. One rattler had selected a nice place near my head. All went well, until soon a sudden, noisy crash came which brought me to my feet. This crash was the falling of this pine cone from the top of a high pine tree, it falling directly onto this rattler, killing it, or so near so that I soon dispatched him. I was then anxious to save the cone. I had one other cone, much larger than that one, but it was spoiled by "Teddy" my pack burro falling and rolling down the mountain, where he left the time. Teddy was on top, and the other half the pack was on top; at any rate, the big cone was ruined.

Tell old George and Jones that their old prizes, as well as your own, are carefully plastered in my scrap-book, here long to remain and be remembered.

Yours truly forever more, and then some,  
CADE RODGERS.

## The College Hill School.

In years gone by the College Hill school, district No. 79, was one of the foremost schools in the county, with an enrollment of some 120 scholars and a regular attendance of from sixty-five to seventy-five, with such teachers as Milton Polk, Henry Schulhof, Howard Zink, John Leyda, Frank Dickson, William Frampton, John Current, Wm. L. Brown, Frank Padelford and the Misses Mary and Carrie Adams.

Here the Standers, Schlatters, Heims, Stohlmans, Lehmlands and others now all prominent men and women, received their training. Today the number of scholars in attendance has dwindled down to five—not enough to pay for a teacher. This is accounted for by the parochial school of the Lutheran church, where German and religion is taught, as almost all the children attending are German and belong to that religious faith.

We almost think it proper and right for this school to draw the public school funds, but the law is against it. However, as long as the parents of those five children are willing and able to pay their teacher, nobody has a right to kick. A JOURNAL PATRON.

## More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, less 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.

## A SENSATIONAL SUIT ENDED.

W. Smith Hines Gets Damages to the Extent of \$700 for Stolen Affections.

Perhaps the most sensational suit that ever found a place upon the court records of Cass county, was the Hines-Connally damage suit which occupied nearly all of last week in the district court. The facts brought to light were of a most sensational nature, and the court room was crowded each day with eager listeners.

The action was brought by Smith Hines against John W. Connally, charging the defendant with alienating the affections of his wife. There were in the neighborhood of fifty witnesses examined. The testimony at times was very revolting and much of it unfit to be listened to. Hines formerly resided near Wabash, at which place, it is claimed, that Connally was wont to pay visits to Mrs. Hines, and it was from that vicinity that most of the witnesses, pro and con, came from.

It was brought out during the trial that the intimacy that existed between the two began in April, 1903, and continued for the space of about six months. While the defendant did not presume to deny that such intimacy did exist, he claimed that he had, previous to the institution of this suit, settled in full with Hines in the shape of a lease to him of a farm near Murray, on which Mr. and Mrs. Hines are now making their home.

The testimony was all in Friday, and after argument by the attorneys, was handed over to the jury. Those who heard the arguments in the case are a unit in the opinion that Mr. Gering made a great plea in behalf of his client, the plaintiff. The case was not considered a difficult one on the part of the defendant any more than it was considered so on the part of the plaintiff, and the Journal cannot see how any sensible person can construe it so. The attorneys started in on the even-odd plan about as many were of the opinion that one side would win out as the other. If anything the general opinion of those who heard the testimony thought Hines would not be granted a cent of damages by the jury.

The defendant's side of the case was conducted by Byron Clark, assisted by Hon. William Deies Derner of Elmwood, and C. A. Rawls of this city.

From the length of time that the jury was out, it was a fair indication that the members of that body were in somewhat of a quandary as to the amount of damages. We learn from one of the jurymen that there were some who favored an amount away from into the thousands, while others favored the nominal sum of \$10.

It is the hope of the Journal that another case of like character may never appear on record on the court docket of Cass county again, as much of the testimony was very disgusting.

## Box Social at Cullom.

The Name Social and Box Supper at Cullom School House, given by the teacher, Miss Anna R. Kanka, Saturday night, March 26, was a success both socially and financially.

Before the auction sale of the boxes a program of twelve numbers was given by the scholars which was vastly enjoyed by visitors.

About 10:30 p. m. the sale began, Mr. John Hinz acting as auctioneer and Mr. Peter Halmes as clerk. Owing to the great abilities of both auctioneer and clerk, though amateurs, all of the boxes were sold. All but three of them sold for one dollar, or more. The first started belonged to Anna Tritsch and came up to \$1.65. The one belonging to the teacher reached the highest point, \$2.95.

There were people from Plattsmouth, Murray, Mynard and Cedar Creek and all reported a splendid time. The total amount received for boxes and pennies given for every letter in their name was \$20.25. The money will be expended for necessities in the school room.

## A "Battleship" Ditched.

Thursday last about noon the rails of the sidetrack at Murray spread and caused one of the M. P.'s large freight engines to overturn and fall into the ditch. The engineer and fireman jumped and saved themselves from injury. The engine was one of the heavy freight engines and one of the kind known to railroaders as a "battleship."

## Diggs Found Guilty.

John Diggs, accused of breaking into the store of J. E. Langhorst at Elmwood a few weeks since and taking therefrom several pairs of pants, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. This was the last of the jury cases to come up for trial at this term of the district court.

## For Rent.

Two rooms in good repair in the D. K. Barr property on Tenth street. Apply to A. A. Bartzler.

## For Sale.

One fresh milk cow and two young calves. Call on George Tams, two miles south of city, on Rock Bluffs road.

## A Team of Mules Stolen.

Louis Ingwerson, living about five miles southeast of Weeping Water, had a team of mules, harness and buggy stolen from his premises some time during the night of the 24th, or early Friday morning. The thief is supposed to have headed north, and it is believed the outfit crossed the Platte river bridge at Louisville. From all appearances it would seem that the party or parties securing the team knew where to look for the best, and apparently had an eye on the stolen property before the night of the theft.

One was a brown mare mule and the other of a mouse color. They were in pretty fair condition and weighed about 1,100 pounds each. They are about six years of age, and the entire outfit is valued \$500. Sheriff McBride was notified early Friday morning, and immediately issued notices offering \$50 reward for the recovery of the property and the capture of the thief. Up to the present no information that will lead to their capture has been received. A reward of \$300 has been offered for the recovery of the team, buggy, harness and the arrest and conviction of the thief.

## An Old Story.

A hunter passing the dwelling of the Apostle John one day, saw the beloved disciple seated at his door, caressing a little bird in his hand with the delight of a child. The hunter was surprised at so devout a man thus wasting his time. Observing his astonishment the apostle said: "Why do you not keep your bow always bent?" "Because it would soon lose its strength." "Well, it would be the same with my mind, it would soon lose its force." Moral—Do not overwork your organs, give them recreation and rest. The most abused organ is our stomach, and Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the only remedy which will give it both rest and strength. It will make the digestive organs fit to work, and build new, rich blood, the foundation of life and health. Medicines upsetting the stomach can never purify the blood. This remedy first cures the stomach and through it works on all organs of the body. At drug stores. Joseph Triner, 799 South Ashland Avenue, Chicago Ill., Platen Station.

## Why Didn't He Blow It?

Judge Jessen has over-ruled the motion for a new trial made by the attorneys for the defendant in the McIris-Farley libel suit, but a close perusal of the News columns fails to produce an account of this very important fact. Wonder why? Is it because the editor of that sheet is ashamed to let his readers know that he has been beat at every turn in the road in defense of his course in the campaign last fall? He now threatens (or his attorneys do for him) to appeal to the supreme court.

## The Gun Exploded.

A special to the Omaha World-Herald, from Union, in the south part of this county, under date of 28th, states that Sunday morning Jode Everett, a farmer by living near the river, saw a flock of ducks light nearby, and, taking a shot gun, went in quest of them. As he did not return for breakfast his people became alarmed and went to hunt him. He was found lying near where the ducks were seen. The gun had burst and blown away a portion of his face and affected the brain. At last account his recovery is doubtful.

## Another Gathering.

On Wednesday afternoon, March 27, Mrs. H. M. Soenichsen was most agreeably surprised by about twenty-five members of the B. and O. Society dropping in to remind her that it was her thirty-ninth birthday. The ladies soon went to work to arrange affairs by tastefully decorating the rooms with sweet peas, etc. Refreshments were served, and all present declared the occasion to be a most delightful one.

## Another Puzzler.

A man in Plum Grove, Michigan, proclaims frequently, the following puzzle, mystifying his listeners—yet the answer is simple:  
Come higher, my son, and the son of my son.  
And the son of my son's son.  
And the sons of the sons of my of my sons' sons' son.  
Let each of you bring me a son.  
The oldest is to and the youngest is 3.  
And the smallest is four feet high.  
The largest—a seventy-two foot is he—  
So figure what am I?

## Release Mortgages.

County Assessor J. M. Teegarden requests that all persons holding mortgages, either real or chattels, that have been paid be released before the first day of April, or they will be assessed up to the party holding them, for the records will be gone over carefully and unpaid mortgages will be assessed.

## Hay For Sale.

I have about 1,200 bales of good timothy and clover hay for sale; price \$8.00 per ton at the barn, or \$10 delivered in Plattsmouth. Leave orders with John Hall, grocer in Plattsmouth; or call at farm, ten miles due south of Plattsmouth.

B. R. NICKELS.



## We Clothe the Man.

the man, the boy and the little fellow. This store meets life in all phases. The little man—the bounding youth—the marrying man—his elder brother and the husband of his mother-in-law. We clothe them all.

We clothe mankind in all stages of life, and any store that caters to all classes is pretty sure to care for each one better, because it cares for all.

You'll never pay too much for your clothes or wear poor clothes if you buy them here

The Spring Styles await your Coming.

# MORGAN

The Leading Clothier Plattsmouth, Neb.

### He Who "Butts In."

Of all the fools that roam about, through this old world of sin, the blameworthy idiot of them all, is the fellow who "butts in." Perhaps you've worked a horse trade, in which you'll make some hay, when the whole concern will be upset by this untutored jay. Or, perhaps, you've negotiated for a thousand dollar lot, and by this chunk a "buttin' in," the deal's been knocked kerflop. Or, maybe, you have just disposed of a hundred acre farm, when that fool again "butts in" and robs the buyer in alarm. Man's fool friends he oft can shake, and from their care be free, but for the "buttin' who "butts in" there seems no remedy. Souse him gently as you may, bear with him in his sin, the devil's bound to roast him, for he's sure to "but in."

### Easter Supper.

The ladies of St. John's church are preparing to furnish their guests with a most delightful supper next Monday evening at Coates' Hall. The Catholic ladies of Plattsmouth have gained the reputation of getting up fine suppers, and they don't know what failure means. So if you desire something choice for supper next Monday evening, be sure and go to Coates' Hall. Following is the menu:

Veal Loaf.	Boiled Chicken.
Potato Salad.	Deviled Eggs.
Rolls.	Mixed Pickles.
Assorted Cakes.	Coffee.
	Sherbet.

### Death at Manley.

Margaret Esterday, living near Manley, died Sunday morning, March 27, 1904, aged about seventy years. The deceased has lived near Manley for the past twenty-five or thirty years. Her mind had been deranged for some time, which was the final cause of her death. She was never married but was pretty well to do, owning 100 acres of land where she lived. Her remains were taken to her old home in Ohio for burial.

### Easter Gloves.

Mrs. J. Benson, 210 So. 16th, Omaha Nebraska, Easter gloves, Champagne, Russett, Brown, new Blues, White, etc., \$1, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2. Wide, rich Roman ribbons, new Dresdens, handsome Plaids. New Dress Trimmings—Persian, beaded and jetted bands, fagotted, jetted and lace yokes. Easter Parasols. Silk petticoates at \$5.50.

### Colds Cause Pneumonia.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Everyone is getting it is a pleasure to trade at Gering & Co's drug store, for they are always pleased to give you the best service if it is for \$500 worth that you buy.

### Some Facts.

The Omaha World-Herald of Tuesday morning, March 29, 1904, contained the following account of the death of Mr. Andrew McLaughlin, well known to the older residents of Plattsmouth and Cass county:

"Andrew W. McLaughlin, a resident of this part of the country for over thirty years, died Monday at his home at 1235 South Twenty-seventh street at the age of 71 years. For some years he had suffered from a heart ailment, which was the cause of his death. Mr. McLaughlin was for several years a bank at Plattsmouth. For the eight years that John Westberg was city comptroller, he was a clerk in that office. In early life he was a gold miner. Mr. McLaughlin was at one time quite wealthy, but had suffered from financial reverses. He was well liked by those he met, for he always had the bearing of a courtly gentleman. A widow survives him. The body will probably be taken to Lincoln for burial, as several relatives live there."

The deceased possessed excellent qualities and had many friends in Plattsmouth who remember him with a most kindly feeling.

### Stay With the Home Paper.

"Distance lends enchantment." When a man gets a thousand or fifteen hundred miles from his old home, then more than ever he appreciates the weekly paper that was wont to visit him regularly before stakes were pulled and the start was made in the direction of the setting sun. In the new home many old time conveniences and luxuries are conspicuous by their absence, some of them are more so than the paper that tells of the movement of friends left behind. No wonder, then, that the means is soon forthcoming for renewal of the subscription that was allowed to lapse when the change of location took place. Change your location if you choose, but remember that to keep posted and be entirely happy you must have the old home local paper pay its weekly visits to your fireside.

### Turners' Festival.

Every amusement-loving citizen is looking forward to one of the most entertaining and enjoyable events of the season—the Turners' Festival, next Tuesday and Wednesday nights, April 5 and 6. The working members of the Plattsmouth Turnverein are putting forth their best efforts to make this an exhibition worthy of your patronage. After the exhibition, dancing will be in order to those who love to "trip the light fantastic toe." Refreshments served during the evening. Following is the program:

Dumb Bell Exercises	Boys Class
Turning on Horse	Active Class
Indian Club Swinging	Ladies Class
Jumping	Boys Class
Horizontal Bar	Active Class
Basket Ball Game	
	Glenwood vs. Plattsmouth
Wand Drill	Active Class
Apparatus Turning	Boys Class
Fencing Bout	
	E. H. Schulhof and Otto Wurl
Flag Drill	Girls Class
Turning on Parallel Bars	Active Class
Basket Ball Game	Ladies Class

Easter egg dyes, all colors of the rainbow, in one package for 5 cents, at Gering & Co's drug store.