

# The Plattsmouth Journal.

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

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Number 15.

## TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

The Bee will tell you all about the disasters in the east. While in the Star you'll find the latest from the west. The Record-Herald loudly boasts of scribes in foreign places. And in the Chicago American you'll see which horses won the races. The Herald is a real thing if you want to scrap and battle. And the Drover's Journal will tell the price of hogs and cattle. But in all these dailies you will find no mention of your visit To Lincoln, Pumpkinville, Omaha, or of the dear exultant. Delightful little baby girl the stork brought to your neighbor. Or any word of Jones' cold or the commission-ers' labor. When you wildly seek the news and grab your mail and holler. Please don't forget the Journal—one whole year for a dollar.

"Gering must be beat!"—Byron Clark. But was he?

Anything tinctured with Polk-ism now days gets worsted at elections. The campaign cigar may be responsible for some of the gloom overhanging the city.

There is one blessed consolation about the spring fever—it comes but once a year.

Under spring's present conditions the early bird is more apt to catch the pneumonia than worms.

A grass widow of this city says she finds marriage a temporary embarrassment, but never a failure.

If this town doesn't furnish a sensation some of these days the goosebone prophet will miss his guess.

Polk's candidate for member of the school board hit wide of the mark. He didn't even carry his own ward.

The buds of society burst forth in all their glory last Sunday all topped up with their new Easter bonnets.

Byron Clark may know something about railroad passes, but his orders amount to nothing in city elections.

One reason why there is not more sincerity in society is that the women would be shocked by the naked truth.

Men who swear that they love the girl so much that they are willing to die for her, generally kill the girl first.

We all delight to see the old family hen come forth in the spring and scratch vigorously—in somebody else's garden.

A man has a beastly poor memory that forgets a favor he has done the other fellow. You have noticed it, haven't you?

For years she heard her husband say: "Can't you make pies like mother used to make?" At last she cried: "Why, sure I may. If you make dough like father used to make."

The democrats have full control of city affairs—mayor, clerk, treasurer and city council. Now for something beneficial to the city.

A traitor to "a friend in the hour of need," is the worst specimen of humanity on the face of the earth, and will need watching in his daily transactions.

The defeat of Mr. Roberts in the third ward is regretted, but the republicans need some consolation, even in taking it at the expense of a good man.

The wife is selecting the newest spring hat and the hubby is getting ready to "die" for cash with which to pay for it. Both are emblems of spring and sure signs.

With setting hens, cleaning house, making garden and "shooting" the chickens out of the back yard, the average housewife will have her hands full, to say nothing about the babies.

We are told of a young man of this city who let his drug store bill run two years, and when he read over the items the first was chocolates and the last for a nursing bottle. How time flies!

A few dollars expended in beautifying the home grounds will give constant pleasure and make the whole family happy. Bright flowers and plenty of them should be the rule.

The citizens who reside in the northwest part of the city complain considerably of the dilapidated condition of the sidewalk at the corner of Sixth and Pearl. If it is not soon repaired the city may be called upon to pay for a broken limb.

When a candidate after election deserts the paper that gave him a loyal support in the campaign and gives his printing to a paper that opposed him, in the eyes of the party that supported him, is most contemptible. We have a man of this character in this town who is trying to do a "land-office" business in his usual manner of "pulling wool over the eyes" of an unsuspecting people.

A Journal reporter had occasion to walk up one of the avenues the other day. Old Sol was out in all his glory, the birds in the tree-tops were singing their usual spring melodies, and everybody felt like getting out to take the benefit of his warm rays. As we were passing a certain residence one of the young ladies therein pealed forth very distinctly:

"Distinctly the clouds the sun is shining. Your face seems the face of all. If you your hands some rain must fall. Some days be dark and some be dreary." But never mind, dear girl; a brighter day is coming by and by. Cupid is a relentless little god, and will yet string his bow and will sling an arrow that will pierce your calloused heart and bring you trembling to your knees—and gasping, you will give up the ghost, and—let us drop the curtain.

## Funeral of Jasper W. Conn.

The funeral of Jasper W. Conn occurred last Saturday from the First Presbyterian church. Mr. Conn was one of the old settlers of Cass county. He died at Yates Center, Kas., and the remains, accompanied by his wife and son, Harry, arrived in the city Saturday morning. Mr. Conn was a man who commanded the respect of all who knew him. He leaves, besides his wife, a daughter, Mrs. James Mitchell, residing in this city; Miss Ida Conn of Omaha, Mrs. Maggie Harold Villisca, Ia.; and sons, Frank, Harry, Will and George, and daughter, Miss Jean Conn, who reside at Yates Center, Kas., where Mr. Conn had remained with his family a few years ago. Mr. Conn was 74 years of age, and his death was due to rheumatism of the heart.

## THAT MYSTERIOUS WOMAN.

Who is She, Where Did She Come From and What Her Mission?

One week ago last Saturday a young woman arrived in Plattsmouth, claiming Tennessee as her home, and also claiming to be looking for a brother who recently got kicked by a horse and dangerously hurt. She gave her name as Lulu Craig, and did not possess even a change of clothing. She put up on her arrival here at Cory's restaurant, and in explanation for the absence of a change of wearing apparel, made the statement that at Kansas City, in changing cars, her grip in some manner was exchanged for that of a tobacco drummer's. She paid one day's board, and left Mr. Cory in the lurch for the balance. What made her story seem so plausible was that on the morning of her arrival here it had been rumored on the streets that a few days previous Roe Craig, living south of town, had been kicked by a horse and dangerously injured.

But a few days after the arrival of the "lady from the south," Mr. Craig was in the city and unharmed, but he was not the brother she was looking for. However, the lady remained at the restaurant, the authorities and Mr. and Mrs. Cory keeping a very close watch upon her every movement, as at times her actions resembled those of a deranged person. She seemed to do a great deal of corresponding, in all of which cyphers were used, which would denote that she was "up to snuff" on whatever scheme she was endeavoring to perpetrate. Miss Craig, or whatever her true name might be, remained here until last Sunday morning, when she told Mrs. Cory that she was going to church, and that was the last seen of her at the restaurant upon investigation the facts were disclosed that a woman answering her description purchased a ticket over the M. P. railroad for Julian, Neb., and boarded the south-bound 10:45 train, evidently leaving the restaurant barely in time to catch this train. This shows that the woman was not "broke," as she claimed, and from every appearance she is simply an impostor, or, perhaps, as some are inclined to believe, an escaped inmate from some insane hospital. The only evidence to bear out the insanity idea is her claim that she is the possessor, in her own right and title, of five or six thousand acres of excellent land in Tennessee—about three hundred acres of which is in two or three miles of Memphis. Her departure was as mysterious as her arrival and conduct while here. It would seem from the following special from Fairbury, Neb., to the Lincoln Journal, Miss MacDonald and Miss Craig are one and the same person:

"A woman giving her name as MacDonald, and claiming Georgia as her residence, was in the city last Friday trying to locate her brother, who, she said, had been kicked by a horse and to whose bedside she had been called by a telegram. She had a ticket to Pawnee City, but claimed to have learned on her arrival here that her brother lived near Belleville, Kansas. Having unfortunately exchanged grips with a traveling man at Kansas City, she was devoid of purse or other useful impediments, and was seeking to reach Belleville by the sympathy route. Her case was identical with that of 'Miss Lulu Craig,' as related by Plattsmouth dispatches, except the trifling difference of name and destination. She was directed by one of the local business men here to the president of the 'charity organization society,' but she did not appear before that body."

**Good for Children.**  
The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take and it is good alike for young and old. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## For Rent.

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

## PATRONS' DAY EXERCISES.

A Red Letter Day in the History of the Plattsmouth Schools.

Last Friday was red letter day in the history of the public schools. Each room in the city had arranged a display of its work.

The pupils had prepared a short program for the entertainment of their friends. The weather of the few days preceding threatened to spoil the well-laid plans, but Friday morning the sun and wind dried the walks, and the afternoon was beautiful. The parents fairly flocked to the school buildings. From the comments heard we judge they felt repaid for their effort.

So gradually do the schools take on the new that it is only when an opportunity is given to contrast the work of the schools today with that of their day that parents can realize what is being accomplished in the modern school.

Those who so kindly responded to the call for words of cheer and encouragement for the boys and girls were: Mrs. Stoutenborough, in the High school; in the Central building, Judge Travis, Mrs. James Herold, Mrs. Waugh, Mr. Windham, Mrs. Rouse, Miss Waugh, Mrs. E. C. Westcott, Rev. Youtz, Mrs. C. C. Parmelee, Mrs. Polk; in the Columbian building, Rev. Swan and Mrs. Dodge; in South Park, Mrs. M. A. Hall; in east Second ward, H. C. McMaken. From comments heard by the pupils these talks were very much appreciated.

The pupils of the High school entertained their friends with an excellent program last Friday afternoon, after which the visitors were invited to examine the school work of the pupils.

Recitations were given by Misses Eva Jones, Elizabeth Green, Margaret Mauzy and Ellen Windham. Many words of praise were heard as to the ability of these young ladies. Misses Ida Pearlman and Mina Herold each sang a pleasing solo. Other musical numbers were piano solos by Misses Flossie Fassbender, DeElla Venner, Jessie Fair, and an original waltz by Eugene Tighe; a mandolin duet by Messrs. Arthur Troop and Fair. The Senior German chorus made their first appearance in public and were greeted with a hearty applause.

One of the enjoyable features of the musical program was the selections given by the Sherwood orchestra. Mrs. Stoutenborough also gave a most helpful and inspiring talk of "The Value of Education."

At the close of the program, the work of the pupils was examined by friends and patrons. Each teacher had charge of the exhibit in her room and visitors were enthusiastic in their praise of the work of the pupils.

The teachers expressed themselves as anxious that the parents should more frequently visit the schools.

## EXPRESSIONS OF APPRECIATION.

Personally, and in behalf of the pupils and teachers, we extend sincere thanks to those who kindly responded to our requests for talks in connection with our Patrons' Day exercises.

E. L. Rouse, Supt.

## Town Killers.

Town killers are classified into eight separate bunches, as follows: First, those who go out of town to do their shopping; second, those who are opposed to improvement; third, those who prefer a quiet town to one of push and business; fourth, those who imagine they own the town; fifth, those who deride public spirited men; sixth, those who oppose every movement that does not originate within themselves; seventh, those who oppose everything that does not appear to benefit them; eighth, those who seek to injure the credit or reputation of an individual.

## Off For Canada.

The members of the Odd Fellows' lodge of this city gave a farewell "smoker" last Friday evening in honor of H. C. (Barney) Miller and Tom Troop, who departed Tuesday for Canada. It was an elegant affair, the tables in the banquet room being laden with many of the delicacies of the season, and the evening was most delightfully spent by all present. The Journal wishes "Barney" and Mr. Troop a pleasant journey to and from his destination.

Mr. Miller has been in the employ of Philip Theilroff, as bar tender for the past eight years, in which capacity he has proved himself "always a gentleman." It is his intention of removing to Canada if he finds an opening to suit him. Barney is an excellent citizen, and we hope he will return with the opinion "that Plattsmouth is good enough for anyone."

## The Best Family Salve.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel gives instant relief from Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Eczema, Tetter and all abrasions of the skin. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's and a cure is certain. There are many cheap counterfeits on the market, all of which are worthless, and quite a few are dangerous, while DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is perfectly harmless and cures. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## A Surprise Marriage.

The following from the Central City, (Neb.) Democrat explains itself:

SMITH—SCOTT—At Logan, Iowa, Feb. 20, 1904, Miss Louise C. Smith of Plattsmouth and J. Cleve Scott, of Central City.

This is old news but it isn't our fault that it wasn't published about a month ago, as Cleve kept the news all to himself. It makes us mad to think how we have hunted news the past month and this interesting item was kept secret. We newspaper fellows don't think it was a fair shake and hereby request him not to let it happen again as the peril of losing our friendship. Mrs. Scott's father is the superintendent of the passenger car shops at Plattsmouth, where she is finishing a term as teacher in the city schools. She is a graduate of the University of Nebraska and the musical department at Bellevue, and Cleve says she is the prettiest girl in the state. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Scott all the joys and sorrows, successes and failures, achievements and disappointments that go to make well rounded, human lives, and a pleasant evening after the strenuous work day of 1904.

When the announcement was made in this city it was a surprise to many of her friends. The bride is one of Plattsmouth's most accomplished young ladies, and stood high in all the society circles. The young people regret to part with her, and all join in chorus in wishing her joy and happiness through the balance of her days. Central City will be the future home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

## Under a False Name.

The Omaha World-Herald of Tuesday morning contains the following in reference to Geo. Elliott, a former saloon man of this city, whose death was mentioned in the last issue of the Journal:

"J. C. Martin of Central City, county attorney of Merrick county, is in Omaha in quest of the relatives of George Elliott, who died in Central City last month. Elliott, it is thought, was formerly in the saloon business in Omaha, and it is believed that his mother and sister are still living here.

"Considerable mystery is attached to Elliott's career and death. It is stated that in Central City he was very reticent about his past, confiding to some few friends that he was the 'black sheep' of his family, and did not want his true name and family connections divulged. He was an educated man, of more than ordinary intelligence, and left considerable property at his death.

"Death was due to paralysis. Just before he died Elliott asked for pencil and paper, but died without being able to leave anything more than an unintelligible scrawl to solve the mystery of his identity. He had stated, however, that his mother and sister lived in Omaha, and that he had family connections in St. Louis, Washington and other places.

"Inquiries have thus far uniformly failed to shed any light on the mystery."

## A New Time Card.

A new time card on the B. & M. will go into effect next Sunday, but will not effect Plattsmouth's train service to any great extent. No. 4, due here at 9:55 will be taken off entirely, but in its place a new train, to be known as No. 92, will be added. This train is to leave Lincoln about 10:30 a. m., and will reach Plattsmouth about 12:30 p. m., thus giving our people practically as good morning service as heretofore. No. 1 and 6 will continue to run—the former's time being slight lengthened by eliminating the stop at Ashland. No. 10, due here at 8:27 p. m., is to be substituted with No. 14, a new train. This train will leave Lincoln at 4:30 p. m., but will be held at Omaha until 7:50 p. m.

## Death of Percy Agnew.

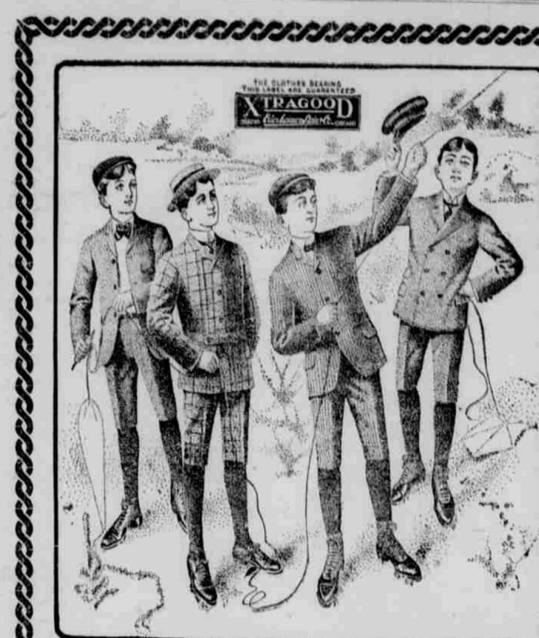
The Journal regrets to learn that Percy Agnew died in Phoenix, Arizona, Monday night. When death came he was surrounded by his mother, two sisters and his uncle, T. E. Parmelee. His body will arrive in this city Saturday. Deceased was born and raised in this city and has a host of friends. The funeral will probably be held Sunday. The deceased was a young man highly respected, and was quite popular among the young people of the city. He was twenty-four years of age, and it seems hard to be thus cut down in the prime of life. His death is a severe blow to his widowed mother and sisters.

## Mrs. J. Benson, 210 S. 16th, Omaha.

Knit underwear for spring and summer. Ladies' vests, nice quality, high neck and long sleeves, 25c; 18c; 50c; 60c; 81, \$1.50, \$1.75, up to pure silk vests at \$2.50. Ladies' knit drawers, knee or ankle lengths, 25c, 50c and up. Union suits, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$2. Knit corset covers, light, and medium weight, 25c, 45c and 50c; mercerized, \$1, and \$1.15.

## A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind., knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c at F. G. Fricke & Co's drug store.



### His Mother

is a boys best friend.

Who doubts this?

Our children and boys clothing business would dwindle were it not for the mothers. We are ready for both the boy and the mother, with the swing and the style about our clothing that jump to the boy's heart and the splendid clothes and the tailoring that his mother looks at.

Bring the boys here! the more the merrier.

## MORGAN

The Leading Clothier Plattsmouth, Neb.

## EASTER AT THE CHURCHES.

Appropriate Services at St. John's and the Presbyterian Churches.

The services at St. John's church on Sunday were characterized by the solemnity customary at Easter, the altars being adorned with a profusion of beautiful flowers given by the members of the congregation.

At the first mass the school children sang very sweetly the Easter hymns of the church. Loesch's Mass in F, was admirably rendered at the second mass by the choir, ably assisted by Mr. Waldeman Beck with the violin and Mr. E. H. Shuloff with the cornet. As an offertory piece Mr. Butler sang Mascagni's "Ave Marie." The Easter collection which is taken up annually in all the churches of the diocese for the benefit of the new Diocesan Orphanage recently erected in the vicinity of Lincoln at a cost of some \$70,000, amounted to \$74.50.

## AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A very interesting program was rendered in the evening, and the house was crowded to its utmost capacity. After a prelude on the organ by Miss Hajek, the arranged program was carried out as follows:

- Deology.....Choir
- Prayer.....Mr. Baird
- Antiem—Lead Kindly Light.....Lyon Choir
- Solo—As God So Clothed the Grass.....Bishop Mr. McElwain
- Duet—As Pans the Heart.....Smart Miss Marshall and Miss Bates
- Solo—Shepherd of Israel.....Harris Miss Herold
- Quartet—Slowly the Daylight is Fading.....Lyon Miss Swearingen, Mrs. Hasso, J. G. Koch, George L. Farley
- Solo—The Resurrection.....Shelley Mr. White
- Quartet—He is Risen.....Singer News Quartet

## PART II.

- Solo—Jesus Lover of My Soul.....Spatham Miss Bates
- Antiem—He is Risen.....Ashford Choir
- Solo—There is Rest For the Weary.....Wittich Mr. Koch
- Antiem—Divine Lullaby.....Parks Choir
- Solo—Redemption.....Staults Miss Marshall
- Offertory—(Easter Offering).....Miss Hajek
- Antiem—All Hail the Power.....Lyon Choir
- Benediction.....Dr. Baird

## Death of Margaret Battery.

Mrs. Margaret A. Battery died about one o'clock Saturday morning, April 2, 1904, of paralysis, at the home of her son in Juniata county, Penn., April 9, 1820.

Mrs. Battery went to Lincoln in February last, where she had since been living. Four grown are left to mourn her demise—Frank and Mart of this city, John J. of Lincoln, and Mrs. Adelle Thompson of Alliance, Neb.

The remains were brought to this city Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and taken to the home of Mr. Frank Battery, on Tenth and Elm streets, where brief funeral services occurred, after which interment was made in Oak Hill cemetery. The pall-bearers were H. C. McMaken, W. H. Newell, J. W. Johnson, F. T. Johnson, Andrew Hill and R. B. Windham.

## For Sale.

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

## Had His Nerve.

The following told to a Journal reporter a few days since, is vouched for as being true. A patient called at a doctor's office in this city, stated his illness, and the doctor wrote a prescription and handed it to him. The patient then inquired the probable cost of getting it filled and was told about sixty cents would pay the bill. The patient then asked the doctor for the loan of that amount, and the doctor, scratching his head, drew a line through several parts of the prescription, then handed it to the patient, saying: "Now you can get it filled for about a dime. Those scratched out were for your nerves, but I see you do not need anything for them."

## Yes, Let Him Have It.

Be kind to your neighbor and lend him your paper to read if he does not take one and do not humiliate him by compelling him to ask for it, but lay in plain sight where he can find it when he comes in the morning after publication day. Don't be so uncharitable as to hide it because he is as able to pay for it as you are.

## Are You a Dyspeptic?

If you are a dyspeptic you owe it to yourself and your friends to get well. Dyspepsia annoys the dyspeptic's friends because his disease sours his disposition as well as his stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will not only cure dyspepsia, indigestion and sour stomach, but this palatable, reconstructive tonic digest at strengthens the whole digestive apparatus, and sweetens the life as well as the stomach. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure the food you eat is enjoyed. It is digested, assimilated and its nutriment properties appropriated by the blood and tissues. Health is the result. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## 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.

R. R. NICKELS.

## Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied. A. C. & F. Co., Lowell, Mass.

## The New Assessment Law.

The most important question now before the people of Nebraska is that of putting the new revenue in law effect. The law requires all property to be assessed at actual value, one-fifth of that value being the sum on which tax is to be paid. The danger is that the several counties will not follow the same system in arriving at values. The meeting of the assessors at Lincoln last January was a pretty complete fizzle. The state board did not meet with them and no general understanding of the meaning of the law and the method of putting it into force was arrived at. The result is liable to be an unequal assessment. The power given the state board to equalize assessments as between the counties will not cure the matter. It is impossible for the board to know values in all the counties of the state. The attempt to equalize as between townships or counties is largely a matter of guess. And when the state board attempts to equalize as between the counties it is very largely a jump in the dark. Especially is it so under our law which makes no provision for ascertaining values by the state board as does the law of Wisconsin and other states.

## A Splendid Recommendation.

Mrs. Ant Patac, of Richmond Hill, New York, the mother of fifteen children says: "I had great pains in the region of the liver and the kidneys and used many medicines and also had three physicians, but could obtain no relief. For eight weeks I was unable to sleep and to eat, living only on medicines. Then Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine was suggested to me, and five bottles perfectly cured me. We have lived here for thirty-eight years, and all of my fifteen children were born here, and we are all well known, so I recommend this excellent remedy to everybody. It helped me wonderfully. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is a reliable cure in all diseases connected with loss of appetite, it cures every stomach where a cure is possible. It hastens the excretion of waste material and builds new blood. Without strengthening the stomach no purifying of the blood is possible—blood is made of digested food. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine makes the digestion perfect, the blood pure and rich. At drugstores. Joseph Triner, 709 South Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., Pilsen Station.

## A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind., when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c, and \$1. Guaranteed by F. C. Fricke & Co., druggist. Trial bottles free.

## A Week's Vacation.

The city schools are closed this week for the spring vacation, and several teachers are visiting at their homes. Miss Wirt at Council Bluffs, Miss Montgomery went to Oakes, Neb., and Miss Spring will spend the week at the state capital.