The Plattsmouth Journal.

Volume XXIV | PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1904. | Number 24

TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

Culled, Clipped, Penciled and Prepered for the Readers of the Journal.

The summer we know is on our shores
By the slapping and clapping,
And whanging and clanging,
And barging and banging,
And cracking and whacking,
And bumping and thumping,
And clattering and shattering,
And sounding and pounding,
And crashing and smashing
Of fly-screens that hang at the doors.

Come to Plattsmouth to celebrate.

This is June—the month of weddings.

The B. & M. band will play at Havelock on the glorious 4th.

Many a man makes a failure in life because no one can teach him anything.

The Bohemian band will furnish music for the Fourth of July celebration.

Perhaps we don't get all we want in this world, but doubtless we get all that is coming to us.

The only big celebration in southeast Nebraska this year will be held at Plattsmouth. Remember this.

Tan shoes will be much worn this summer. We've got a pair that were much worn four or five years ago.

Panama hats are getting so cheap we doubt if anybody will want to wear 'em. The price often determines the popularity of a thing.

The school marms have about all disappeared from our midst—gone to see the old home—most of them. May they enjoy their vacation.

Before the coming of that good time when happiness shall reign supreme, it will be necessary to pass a law abolishing house-cleaning time.

If that Michigan judge knows what he is talking about, a man is the real head of the house. Right you are, judge, but how are we to prove it?

A young man of this city wore a lock of his best girl's hair next to his heart for four months before he discovered it was false. The engagement is now shattered.

It has truly been said that "bread cast upon the waters will surely return," but most people expect it to return with butter and jam spread on one side.

Trains have to carry smoking cars for the men. What a howl there would go up if they had to carry special cars in which women could have little tea parties.

Main street presents quite a different appearance from what it did two weeks ago, before the signs and boxes were removed from the sidewalks by order of Mayor Gering.

We are told that purses attached to the top is the latest thing in ladies' hosiery, but as yet the style hasn't made it's appearance Plattsmouth—so far as we can see.

If a merchant could subtract from the sales of any day of the year the business brought to him through advertising, that day would be easily the dullest day of the year.

How do you like Mayor Gerings administration so far? He is doing his duty, irrespective of station or condition of citizenship, and the Journal commends him for so doing.

A specialist has discovered that more than one-third of the left-handed people are criminals. Maybe that's because the right hand doesn't let the left hand know what it doeth.

The postoffice department is undecided as to whose picture to put on the new 30 cent stamp. Put Teddy's on. He'll look more like 30 cents than anything we could compare him to after election in November.

Be on your guard, boys. An exchange says that a young man who goes to see a girl twice a week and takes her to entertainments is legally engaged to her according to a recent decision, whether he says anything to her about marriage or not, and she could recover for breach of promse.

As nimrods are now engaged in pulling a few carp from the river, we give the follow recipe of an old fisherman for cooking carp: Clean the fish nicely, let it dry for two days in the sun; nail the fish to a pine board, cover it with salt, and after standing for two days longer put in the oven and bake slowly for six hours. Then draw the nails out, throw the carp away and eat the nails and board, which is decidedly the best part of the fish.

A certain man in this city who made a great showing at class meeting the other day but who is known to be as slippery as an eel when it comes to a business transaction, was giving his experience before the Sunday school class, declaring that he was one of the Lord's sheep. "If that is a fact," remarked a man who had once upon a time been skinned good and plenty by the dirty hypocrite, "all I have to say is that the Lord is the owner of some blamed tough button."

Plant Sold for $13,334.

The Plattsmouth gas and electric light plant was sold at public auction at the court house last Monday by George H. Thummel, special master in chancery of the United States district court. The plant was purchased jointly by the New Hampshire Savings and New Hampshire Bank companies, who held a mortgage against it for $32,790. The price for which it was bid in was $13,334. The plant is really dear at half this price, but perhaps these banks thought by holding on they might realize more from it. Unless the property gets into the hands of some one who will make it an up-to-date plant, other parties will put in an entire new one. The poles, many of them, are ready to fall down, and everything pertaining thereto is in a most fearfully dilapidated condition. Plattsmouth has been in darkness for the past two years or more and from the present outlook she has a fine prospect of remaining that way for a longer period if the plant remains in the hands of the two banks.

THE GOSSIP AND TATTLER

The Traducer of Character Who Has No Fear of the Hereafter.

(Published by Request)

Sitting in my lonely den musing on the various phases of human nature, the question came to mind, "who is the meanest of all God's creatures?" Groping for answer I thought of the milk man who would sell river water for milk, and thus cheat unsuspecting children; of the butcher who sells thirteen ounces of ll-year-old bull and calls it a pound of veal; of the miller who mixes two bushels of rye with one bushel of wheat, grinds it and labels it "Our Best;" of the man who will not give a dollar toward the preacher's salary because every sermon does not conform to his 2x4 ideas; of the man who took the local paper for seven years and was pleased until asked to pay for it and then left it in the postoffice unclaimed. Right there I struck such a hot trail that for a moment I thought the character sought was treed. Then my thought strayed to the contemplation of various petty offenders, causing me to weigh in turn the short comings of those who covet the goods of others and are lead to steal; what they covet; of the murderer who takes a life which he cannot return; of the vile seducer whose black heart allows him to lead a trusting one to ruin, only to find his fair words were but lies to serve his low purpose; of the rapist, who, in a different manner from that of his twin vulture above mentioned, murdess the spirit of his victim but leaves the body in cheerless life. All these individuals have attributes of character far desirable. They are persons whom God-fearing people should be taught to shun as they would the plague. But there came the thought of another from whom no one is safe; one who is the very symbol of darkness, the banner bearer of these other hosts, a devil incarnate upon whose character a raven's wing would appear white as the virgin snow. This person bears a name that makes the buoyancy of youth shudder, and the honored gray hairs of age cower and shrink from it as though it were pollution itself; a name which, if written across the flag of infamy and waved over the infernal regions, would cause a blush of shame and disgust to overspread the faces of those who had but the shadow of only one virtue left. That name is "Gossip, Tattler and Busybody," and is properly given to that person who finds no other occupation for a shriveled soul and diseased mind than running from house to house, speaking evil of all except cept present company. If Satan ever deserves sympathy and pity; if he ever feels like resigning his job and hunting green fields or a cold climate, it must be when one of these peaked-nosed, weazen-eyed, empty-skulled busybodies knocks at the gates of hell for admittance. Children should be taught to avoid them as they would a leper. They should be taught that he who steals is a monster; that he who takes human life is a demon; but that either is an angel of light compared with the person who, devoid of any redeeming trait, goes about telling what this one said of that one, making trouble, seeking scandal, fomenting strife and assassinating reputation—a person to whose strabismic vision all things are evil, and than hell hath no viler fiend, earth no more dreaded scourge.

Constipation causes two-thirds of all sickness in the world. Why suffer when Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well? 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Gering & Co.

"THE HOLY GRAIL."

Salutatory Address Before the Graduating Class of the Plattsmouth High School.

By request the Journal gives in full the salutatory address of Miss Nora May Larson, before the graduating class of the Plattsmouth High school, at the Parmele Theatre, on Wednesday evening, June 1, 1904:

"Honorable Board of Education, Superintendent, Instructors and Friends: In the name of the class of 1904, I most heartily bid you welcome here tonight. Commencement is often considered an inappropriate term to apply to the event commemorating the completion of a course of study. Rather, is the term not peculiarly fitting? True, we are leaving school life, but are we not entering life's school? The knowledge, power, and ideals gained in school will, in a large degree, shape our future. Possibly no subject will exert a more powerful influence upon our ideals and aspirations than literature. The facts found therein deal with real life, the fiction and fancy appeal to our higher being. I speak the conviction of the class when I say we have found profit as well as pleasure in our study of English in the High school.

"Personally, none of these studies has been more fascinating than that of the art and poetry that has woven itself about the beautiful legend of the Holy Grail. There seems to be little foundation for the legend yet, if it be pure fiction, it has formed the basis of many helpful things.

"The story is that Joseph of Arimathea was the possessor of an emerald cup, carved out of a solid stone and valuable beyond computation. This cup was used by the Lord at that last memorable supper in the upper chamber and the wine, which it held, became changed by a miracle into his atoning blood. Later, being present at the crucifixion and having the precious cup, Joseph filled it with blood from the pierced side of his dying Saviour. From that moment the cup has shown with a crimson splendor. Joseph removed from Palestine and went to Britain carrying with him the Holy Grail. Four hundred years later the cup was to have graced the table of King Arthur of Britain but was carried away by angels because the hearts of men were not pure.

"In the 12th and 13th centuries poetical romance began to flourish in in France and concerned itself with tales of chivalry. Then the Holy Grail came into existence as a subject of romantic quest and endeavor. Instead of roving over the earth to find a lady-love, the knight of fiction set forth to search for the Grail, which had vanished from mortal sight. Not only has France used the Holy Grail as a subject for many works of art, but it has also been used by other nations.

"The great German composer, Richard Wagner, in his much discussed opera, "Parsifal," treats of the Grail and its immediate keepers. In this opera, Klingsor, a magician has sinned and cannot become a Grail knight. He seeks revenge by tempting the knights. Here the Grail king once fell from grace. He was wounded by the magician and could only be cured by a 'sinless fool enlightened through pity.' This character is Parsifal. An old woman, sometimes under the spell of Klingsor, enlightens him through pity for his mother. After many years Parsifal cures the Grail king, and he, himself, becomes the Grail warder.

"Tennyson, the great English poet has also used the the Holy Grail as the subject for many of his poems. One of these, 'The Holy Grail,' gives us the English legend that if a man could see or touch the Grail, by his faith, he was at once cured of all his ills. But the times grew to such evil that the cup disappeared. Several knights started out upon the search for it. One of these knights was called 'The Pure.' Of another knight it was said, 'God made thee good as though art beautiful.' Another was Lancelot, the king's mightiest night, a man with strength and will to right the wronged.

"When from the vainless quest they all returned, the king said, 'Did I not speak truly, my knights, when I said to those that went upon the holy quest, that most of them would follow wandering fires?' Tennyson has made Sir Galahan the subject of one of the most exquisite of his poems. Sir Galahad says, 'My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure;' and for this reason he hopes to find the Holy Grail.

"The most helpful study of the Holy Grail is given to us by our own Lowell. About the middle of the last century his 'Vision of Sir Launfal' appeared. The poem at once became popular and is today one of the dearest literary gems of the country.

"As a maiden knight, Sir Launfal went out upon the search for the Holy Grail. He was young, strong, hopeful and ambitious as he started forth, attired in gilded, unscarred mail, which gleamed so brightly that it seemed the old castle had gathered all the shafts which the fierce sun had shot over its walls, and binding them all in one blazing sheaf, had cast them forth. 'It was morning on hill and stream and tree and morning in the young knight's heart.' As he passed through the castle gate, he saw a leper begging for alms.

'Instantly the sunshine went out of Sir Launfal's soul and his heart was as if frozen. To him this leper seemed the one blot on the summer morn. He tossed him a piece of gold in scorn. The leper spurned the gold given in such a spirit, and declared a poor man's crust of bread would have done him more good. 'He gives nothing but worthless gold, who gives from a sense of duty.'

"Sir Launfal came back from his fruitless search very much changed. Now he is an old, bent man, worn and frail. It is just at the Christmas time. He sits down by the way-side, a homeless vagrant.

"A leper comes and begs an alms. He pities the leper and gives him half of his single crust. He breaks the ice in the stream and gives the leper to eat and drink.

"Listen! a voice that is calmer than silence says, 'In many climes without avail, thou hast spent thy life for the Holy Grail. Behold it is here, this cup which thou didst fill at the streamlet for me but now.' The Holy Grail is found. What virtue has our latest night that the others lacked?

"Tennyson bestowed upon one of his knights great strength and endowed another with wonderful purity, and yet they could not find the Grail.

"Lowell endows his knight with all these qualities yet he spends his days of strength in vain. By bitter experience he finally learns the lesson most often on the lips and in the life of the Master, 'Bear ye one another's burdens, who loses his life shall find it, whoso giveth a cup of cold water in my name shall not go unrewarded.' Then and not till then does he realize his ideal.

"We thank thee, our beloved singer, for the beautiful setting thou hast given this message from our Saviour and are grateful that in our early days we had the opportunity to learn that:

"'The Holy Supper is kept indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need,
Not that which we give but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who bestows himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor and me.'"

Railroad Rumors Across the River.

Railroad rumors are still matters of large interest in the town. A large number of changes were billed for the first of June. Agent W. J. Hewitt has left the service of the road and will go to Des Moines to serve as road master for the C. & N. W. To succeed him G. W. Shreves is promoted to serve as day yard master and as agent. Mike Mack will be night yard master. Changes in the freight and express service are also on the tapis. It is said that the freight house will be closed, that no transfers will be made here and that local freight will be handled at the station. L. O. Zornes will go back to the depot as baggage master. Against this change in the freight accommodations there is a vigorous remonstrance by the business men. It is not easy to get to the depot to get freight out and the merchants do not like the idea of having it hauled from there. They have sent a petition to the railroad officials asking that the change be not made. B. F. Frederickson, an old employe of the company, is to be let out by the reduction in the forces. It is reported that former master mechanic Beckwith has been reduced in service on the road and that he is looking for a better position in the west.—Pacific Junction Correspondent Glenwood Opinion.

Hasn't Been Here Yet.

The fellow getting out directories for rural routes will probably be around this way soon. He calls upon merchants to get an ad for his directory, claiming the rural route patrons will boycott those who refuse to advertise in their directory. Of course he gets the ads and sells the list of rural routers to the department houses to use in working up mail order business. It is a slick trick and comes in just right for that class of merchants who are always throwing money away on such advertising schemes.

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

THE EAGLE WILL SCREAM

Loud and Long in Plattsmouth on the Glorious Fourth of July, 1904!

The arranging of the Fourth of July program has been almost completed, and presents many interesting features appropriate to the occasion. The various committees are hard at work in the positions assign them, and nothing will be left undone that will add to the pleasure of all who come here to celebrate. Large and small posters have been scattered broadcast over Cass county advertising the great event. Not only this, but towns, villages and cities for fifty miles in either direction, have been thoroughly posted, and it is expected that by far the largest crowd of people that was ever seen on the streets of our city will be here on the day of all days that should be loved and cherished by every American citizen. Following is the program so far prepared:

1. Firing salute at sunrise.
2. Band concert to begin at 8 a. m., continuing on Main street, from Second to Seventh.
3. Base ball game at ball park.
4. Exhibition drill by 16 lady members of the local Bohemian Turners.
5. Speaking. (Orators not yet announced.)

AFTERNOON.

1. Shooting match (five prizes to be awarded) at old club field, near depot, from 1 to 4 p. m.
2. Musical and floral parade.
3. Daylight fireworks.
4. Exhibition and competitive drills by active class of German Turners.
5. Second ball game at park.
6. Races—commencing up hill on south Fifth street—bicycle, wheelbarrow, barrel, water-tub and sack.
7. Fireworks at night.
8. The whole to conclude with a ball to be given by the Eagles at Coates' hall.

Make your arrangements to come to Plattsmouth on the glorious 4th, where you will enjoy enough fun to at least last you until the next one rolls round.

Crop Conditions.

The past week has been cool and wet. The mean daily temperature has averaged 3 degrees below the normal.

The rainfall has exceeded one inch in nearly all portions of the state, and exceeded two inches in a considerable area in the central and northern counties.

The cool, moist weather has been very favorable for the growth of small grain and grass. Rye and winter wheat are heading. Oats and spring wheat have grown well and rather improved in condition. Grass in meadows and pastures is in unusually good condition. Alfalfa has made a rank growth in most counties and is ready to cut for the first time quite generally, but very little has been cut yet. Corn has grown slowly and the fields are beginning to be weedy. Cultivation has been retarded by the wet condition of the soil. In some few counties corn on low land has been damaged by high water.

Nebraska State Fair.

The Nebraska State Fair will be held at Lincoln August 29 to September 2, and the "signs" indicating a full line of exhibits and a successful fair are most encouraging. Live stock exhibitors are most enthusiastic, an additional incentive being that all live stock winning a first or second premium at the Nebraska State Fair will be transported free of charge to the great live stock show at the St. Louis exposition, an appropriation to pay such transportation having been made by the Nebraska commission.

The implement department promises to be full and overflowing, more than one-half of the space allotted such exhibits having already been assigned.

The demand for concession privileges is greater than ever before and many of the most valuable have been sold. The State Fair premium list for 1904 is ready for distribution and may be had on application to

R. W. FURNAS, Brownville, Neb.

His Friends Don't Know Him.

For change in looks Dr. Schildknecht takes the cake. He recently had his hair closely cut and face smooth shaved. As he stepped forth from the barber shop his closest friends failed to recognize him. His wife, when he went home, failed to recognize him when he stepped into the house and inquired for the doctor. A farmer friend was in the Journal office Monday, and remarked that he met Dr. Schildknecht on the street and failed to recognize him until he spoke. "I have known him for forty years, and I never saw such a change in my life in a man." And that is what all his friends say.

The Original Cabin.

Apropos the coming of Eighmy & Clark's Pavillion Uncle Tom's Cabin company, Mrs. Stowe's greatest work, a short history of the original cabin may be of interest. The people about Nachitoches, La., have long insisted that Robert McAlpin was the original Simon Lagree. His house and plantation were the only ones fitting the description in the book, on Red river, and he the only man in the state who "filled the bill." He was intemperate and merciless, and died before the war, leaving a memory for brutality that is even now mentioned with horror. On his place lived a faithful old negro, sold from Kentucky, who suffered everything but actual torture to death, and Mr. S. Chopin, the present wealthy owner of the estate, has preserved the cabin with great care, in the confident belief that in time it would become an object of natural curiosity. The cabin is of cyprus logs cover with cyprus boards, and sound as when built, some forty odd years ago. It is presumed that Mrs. Stowe used the novelist's privilege of combining the experience of several negroes in one, but simply as a relic of the old slave times, the cabin will present great interest in Plattsmouth next Tusday, June 14.

Another Big Trade.

An old Iowa friend of the Journal remarked some time ago that it was hard work to keep track of P. Pearson, and wanted to know if he was still in Plattsmouth. We replied that he was. "Well," he said, "he will trade out as soon as an opportunity presents itself." We thought not. But we were mistaken. A deal was closed the fore part of the week whereby he has traded his building and stock of goods to Thomas W. Glenn, of Gothenburg, Neb., for 800 acres of land in Dawson county. We are sorry to lose Mr. Pearson and his son, George, as during their short stay here of little less than a year, they have made many friends. The store will be placed in the hands of two sons of Mr. Glenn, who will continue the business. Mr. Pearson will not leave the city right away, and his son George will remain with the new firm several weeks, and then he and his wife will go to the new possessions with team. Mr. Pearson is noted as a hustler, and he will trade anything he owns, except wife and children—but here the line is drawn.

Wedded Bliss.

Mr. William J. Vallery and Miss Josephine Warga were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Monday, June 6, 1904. The marriage ceremony took place at the Bohemian Catholic church in this city, Rev. Bartek, pastor of the church, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by quite a number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The happy couple are quite popular in the community, and have a large circle of friends who wish them a happy and prosperous career through life. The groom was reared in Cass county and belongs to one of the pioneer families of southeast Nebraska. The Journal extends congratulations.

The Bioscope Company.

The International Bioscope company gave their entertainment in the opera house last night to a good sized audience. The pictures shown are the best ever seen here, being presented without flicker or vibration. Among the best shown was a complete reproduction of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Rip Van Winkle," "Little Red Riding Hood," "A Trip to the Moon," and "Life of an American Fireman."—Topeka (Kas.) Daily Capital, April 27, '0

See the Lincoln, Fremont and braska City fire department run ken by the Bioscope company, the Chicago Theater Fire, Balt Fire, Russia and Japanese War, Train Robbery, etc. Prices, 10, 30 cents; ladies free with paid ticket first night only; childre 12 years, 10 cents, to any sea house.

A Reminiscence.

On the 15th day of Jun years ago, the democrats of ty met in convention at Un lect delegates to the congres vention. Dr. R. B. Wallace man and Fred Hermann The delegates selected were for W. J. Bryan for renomi years previous Mr. Bryan to congress by a majority 000, in the district that gr lican majority of about t years previous. The dist changed so as to m stronger republican, an Bryan was elected by a s

Piano for Sc

High grade piano, goo used a short time, can See ART

e, twelve
lass coun-
ion to se-
sional con-
was chair-
secretary.
instructed
ation. Two
was elected
of nearly
ve a repub-
e same, two
ict was then
ke it still
again Mr.
all majority.

le.

d as new, only
be had cheap.
HUB HELPS.