

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

The race horse or bland politician finds life but a chance at most. Sometimes he wins out with precision. And sometimes he gets left at the post.

Fourth of July one week from next Monday. Celebrate in Plattsmouth.

No man can successfully preserve friendship in alcohol; it won't keep.

The successful man roots while his unsuccessful brother stand around and squeals.

When a girl begins to encourage her best fellow to save money she means business.

If fish could talk some of the anglers in Plattsmouth would have to revise their yarns.

It may be vulgar to go about in your shirt-sleeves, but it is mighty comfortable, you bet.

Are you coming to Plattsmouth on the Fourth? You bet you are if you want to enjoy a good time.

It isn't what the average man knows about the hereafter that frightens him; it's what he doesn't know.

Some men in this city would rather tell an agreeable lie than a disagreeable truth, and never shudder.

Why can't the man in the moon get rich? Because he only has four quarters and gets full once a month.

A summer girl's idea of economy is to make one hammock do for two. But will that work in Plattsmouth?

The farmers are very busy these days, consequently but very venture to town unless upon very urgent business.

An old bachelor of this city says "a married man can live on less than one of his number—provided his wife takes in washing."

Bear in mind, boys, that when you get a justice of the peace to marry you then you are in line for an appeal to a higher court later on.

The school marm is with us this week. That is easily discernible when one sees so many smiling and pretty faces upon the streets.

In Maryland they fine gentlemen for kissing their typewriter girls. It is an outrage to rob an honest taxpayer in that cowardly manner.

The coal barons have added another ten cents to the price of coal—not that they are in need of the money, but just to show us that they can.

That Nebraska City girl who graduated this season and was married the next day, probably wanted to save the worry of a second new gown.

Cherries are plentiful and cheap in this market. The prices range anywhere between 65 cents and \$1.00 per bushel, and of excellent quality.

Work upon the streets go bravely under the supervision of Commissioner Cory. John is a hustler, and is making some commendable improvements.

A Lincoln man attempted to drown his trouble by turning the hose on his mother-in-law. Wonder if any of our Plattsmouth men ever tried this sort of a scheme?

An old bachelor in this town gives as a reason for not marrying, "that there is apt to be trouble when the better-half discovers how the other half lives."

Some men in this town try hard to hide their rascality by assuming the role of Sunday school teachers, but it won't wash. They may fool the children, but with grown people—nit!

Judge Weber fined a fellow the other day \$100 for whipping his wife. The fine is big enough, but is the punishment severe enough for a wife-beater? In some communities it would not be.

Be careful! A counterfeit \$100 bill, bearing a very poor likeness of Thomas H. Benton, is in circulation. It might pay you to scrutinize your roll very carefully every night and morning. We do.

An old maid of this city says about the meanest thing one girl can do to another is to accuse her of having discovered the secret of eternal youth. Perhaps she knows what she is talking about.

These are the days when we think of our happy boyhood, "the old swimmin' hole," the creek full of fish waiting for the hook, going home in the evening with a string of twenty or thirty fish, the largest of which would measure about six inches. They were not worth cleaning, but our good old mother had them prepared for our breakfast next morning just the same. After breakfast we would hike out again for the creek, fish and swim all the time that we were not engaged in tying knots in other boys' shirts. Happy boyhood days, never to return.

Clean Up!

One week from next Monday is the Fourth of July, and as we are expecting the largest crowd that ever visited our city on any similar occasion, it will behoove our people to put on their best "bib and tucker." Dress up by having your business houses look tidy—not only this, but see that the surroundings of your home make a fine appearance. If every citizen will put in a few hours each day in cleaning up about their premises what a wonderful change it would make! Pride is the up-building of our character and the chief incentive of the younger generation. Let every citizen be a help in making our little city appear her prettiest on the great natal day, on which date many strangers will be here.

THE BIG FIRE AT HAVELOCK.

B. & M. Blacksmith Shop Destroyed Which Employed Nearly One Hundred Men.

We glean from the Lincoln News of Tuesday evening a few notes in reference to the burning of the B. & M. blacksmith shop at Havelock Tuesday morning.

"The blacksmith department of the Havelock machine shops was almost completely wrecked and ninety-six men thrown out of employment by flames which broke out in the southeast corner of the shop near the large furnace about 3:30 o'clock this morning.

"The fire spread so rapidly through the oil soaked woodwork that an hour and a half was sufficient to make the destruction of everything combustible complete.

"Nearly one hundred men have been employed in the shop and were without work this morning. Most of these will be provided for in one way or other by the officials. Some are going to take a vacation of a month or more, while others will be sent to work in the shops at McCook, Alliance, Plattsmouth or some other place on the system. The plan is to get things cleared up as soon as possible and start the work in the open. The officials say that within four weeks they think that it will be possible for part of the men to go to work again.

"The building, which was erected prior to 1892 and was occupied in June of that year, cost \$40,000. It is estimated that the machinery is worth in the neighborhood of \$50,000. Much of it is of the most modern description. The master mechanic is inclined to think that the roof of the shop caught from the flue of the big furnace located in the northeast end of the building.

"The shopmen examined the machinery this morning and found that much of it is not damaged to any great extent. Some of the cranes, and finer machines were, of course damaged, but the anvils and hammers were practically unharmed. The damage is not known exactly, but will probably reach ten thousand dollars.

"The building will be rebuilt as soon as possible. If the walls are not damaged and more than is at present apparent the work will not be such a long job, and the size of the building, which is about 200 feet by seventy-five feet, will not be changed. If it is necessary to tear down the walls of the building may be made larger than the present one."

An Enjoyable Event.

Last Sunday Peter Mumm, sr., was fifty-five years old and a few of his near friends dropped in to assist him in celebrating the event. It is said that Uncle Peter "stood the storm" most manfully and made his guests feel right at home during their visit. Refreshments were served and those present speak in the highest terms of the capabilities of Mr. and Mrs. Mumm for entertaining. The Journal wishes Uncle Peter may live to celebrate many more such events.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sonnenhisen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. William Otterstern, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Pitz, Mr. and Mrs. August Mumm, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Douls Doal, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tams, Peter Goos and Max Ploehn.

Not Much After All.

A little furor was created in the city Monday by the circulation of a report that there was a case of small pox discovered within our limits. It seems that George Elidge came from across the river somewhere to visit his mother, when he was taken sick. Several physicians visited the home of his mother and found a very mild form of varioloid, and as soon as possible the patient was removed to the pest house. The case will not amount to much, as such cases seldom do, but to relieve all worry it was thought best to remove the patient from the city limits.

THE GLORIOUS OLD FOURTH

Plattsmouth Will Make the Eagle Scream Loud and Long on Independence Day.



The several committees having in charge the management of the celebration of the Fourth are working like beavers to make this the greatest event in the history of Cass county, and nothing will be left undone to accomplish this object. The program of the day is complete. The orations will be delivered in Garfield park, where also the Eagle quartette of Omaha will render some of its choicest selections. The Bohemian band will also be on deck to furnish music. After the carrying out of the program in the park the crowd will adjourn to Main street where the fun will begin with all manner of amusement—sack races, wheelbarrow races, water-tub races, etc., and daylight fireworks.

At 1:30 in the afternoon will occur the grand parade, in which two prizes of five and ten dollars each is offered for the best flower-decorated vehicle. It is the desire of the management to make this one of the principal attractions, and all are requested to join in making it so. The various orders of the city have been invited to join the Eagles in making a fine display of their various lodges, and thus assist in making this feature of the celebration a grand affair in every particular. There will also be exhibitions and competitive drills by the active members of the Plattsmouth Turnverein, and also a similar drill by the ladies' class of the Bohemian Sokol society.

It is impossible to give the full program in this article. Suffice to say that if you come to Plattsmouth on the glorious Fourth of July, 1904, you can depend upon enjoying all the amusement you may desire. So be sure and come.

Quite Complimentary.

In speaking of the teachers' institute held at York, Nebraska, the Teller of that city has the following to say of two of our educators who assisted in the work of the institute. It refers to Prof. E. L. Rouse, superintendent of our public schools as follows: "Mr. Rouse, in his lectures on arithmetic, history, geography and grammar, presented thoughts that will make every teacher broader and better. No one can tell better how to teach history than Mr. Rouse. All his talks were along these natural lines and his every statement was made in such a way as to carry conviction with it." And referring to Miss Edith Martin says: "Miss Martin's room was always crowded when she talked on primary numbers, drawing or language. She is a good entertainer, not so much on joking, but goes after the meat of every question." The Teller also adds: "It is good news to know that both of these have been engaged as institute instructors for next year."

G. A. R. Reunion.

Large, flaming posters are out announcing the district reunion of old soldiers at Elmwood, June 30, and July 1, 2, 3 and 4. The Elmwood people are making extensive preparations to care for a large number of people, and they never do anything by the half in that enterprising town. The old veterans are thinning out rapidly and the people generally should turn out to these gatherings and by their attendance prove to the old veterans that they have not forgotten their deeds of valor in the most critical period of our country's history.

Returned from Europe.

Mrs. Ida C. Wagner and son, Earle, who had been touring Europe the past year, returned home Sunday night. Mrs. Wagner expresses herself as being much benefited by what she saw in the different cities and points of interest. Those who read her interesting letter published in the Journal several weeks since can best judge of the pleasure she enjoyed abroad.

A Dangerous Custom.

Some people are very careless about getting their deeds recorded. Occasionally a deed will come into the clerk's office to be recorded which may be ten or fifteen years old. This is certainly a very dangerous custom. It is not often true of heavy property owners, but is frequently the case, where a person owns only a town lot or two, and sometimes when a farm has been bought, the deed is not recorded for a long time. This is extremely dangerous as the deeds are liable to be mislaid, lost, or destroyed by fire, and the owner would have nothing to show that he had title to the property. If the parties who had deeded it to him could not be found or had died, the parties owning the property would be compelled to go into the district court to get title to their property. This would cause no little trouble and it might be a difficult job to clear it up.

ANOTHER OLD CITIZEN GONE

Silas E. Hall Dies Very Suddenly of Heart Trouble at His Home in This City.

Silas E. Hall, one of Plattsmouth's most highly respected citizens, died very suddenly at his home in this city on Friday morning, June 17, 1904. It seems that for several years he had been troubled with heart disease, and just before his death he had been engaged in some work about the premises. He was lying on the back porch apparently resting, when his wife and daughter approached him. He waved them off with his hand, telling them to go away, that he would soon be better. They had proceeded but a short distance, when they noticed him raise his head and let it fall again. They again approached him, and the daughter raised his head in her arms, and almost in a second after he was dead.

The deceased was born in Jamestown, New York, and was seventy years of age. He came to Nebraska in 1884, and for about sixteen years was engaged in the hardware business in this city, retiring from active business one year ago. A widow and eight grown children survive him—five boys and three girls, as follows: Frank B. Hall, of Salt Lake City; John S. Hall of this city; Mrs. Belle Goodwin, of Cedar Creek; Miss Annie Hall, of this city; Ed Hall, of New Martinsville, West Virginia; Mrs. Mary Brown, of Tecumseh, Neb.; Alfred Hall, Wheeling, West Virginia, and George Hall, of Holdrege, Neb.

The funeral services occurred from the late residence of the deceased on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Baird of the Presbyterian church conducting the services, after which the remains were conveyed to their last resting place in Oak Hill cemetery, attended by a large concourse of sympathetic friends of the family.

The pall bearers were Thomas Pollock, J. N. Wise, John Waterman, W. H. Newell, P. P. Gass and J. M. Roberts, all old friends of the deceased.

Thus has passed away a most exemplary citizen, a good man, a loving husband and a kind and indulgent father.

Crop Prospects.

The past week has been warm with heavy showers in some southern counties. The daily mean temperature has averaged one degree above the normal. The rainfall exceeded an inch in most of the counties south of the Platte River, and in a few places exceeded two inches. In northern counties the rainfall was generally about or somewhat less than one-half an inch.

The higher temperature of the past week has been very favorable for the growth of vegetation. Winter wheat is well headed, and in a few places in southern counties is lodging slightly. Oats have improved somewhat, but in many places the stand is thin and some fields are spotted with yellow and unthrifty looking patches.

Grass in pastures and meadows continues in unusually fine condition. Alfalfa is being cut for the first time and the crop is generally a heavy one. In southern counties the crop is mostly cut and considerable damage was done by the rain of the week. Corn has grown well but is still small and many fields are weedy. However, substantial progress has been made in clearing the fields of weeds, especially in northern counties.

Summer and fall apples promise a fair to good crop, but winter varieties will generally yield a light crop.

Why Not Do It?

A special invitation has been extended by the Eagles for all the lodges in the city to participate in the parade on the 4th. Why not all turn out, and show to visitors what a demonstration the societies of Plattsmouth can make when they so desire.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

A Most Beautiful and Interesting Program Rendered By the Pupils of St. John's School Tuesday Evening.

The pupils of St. John's school gave a musical and dramatic entertainment in the Parmele theatre at the close of the scholastic year on Tuesday evening.

In order that an opportunity to do so might be given those that desired to attend Dr. Ross' lecture the same evening, the curtain was not raised until 8:45.

After a piano trio by some of the music pupils, the smaller girls to the number of about thirty, costumed to represent sedate young matrons and bearing doll babies filed onto the stage for the performance of the amusing comedietta called "The Rival Mothers" or "The Baby Show." Each preferred in strong, clear musical tones, a claim to the prize offered for the most beautiful babe, and when the judge (Master Peter Chassot) had decided—necessarily in favor of one—the remainder filed off, not as they had come on, but in reckless indignation at the slight cast upon their darlings. A notable feature was the song of remonstrance sung very prettily by the negro mother, Genevieve McElroy—a lot of some six summers.

These were succeeded by the smaller boys in a laughable drill entitled a "Two-Faced Fantasy," which owed its comic effect mainly to the fantastic dress of the little fellows, by which they were made to present a double aspect to the audience. The youthful performers seemed to enter thoroughly into the spirit of the thing and to enjoy it as much as the audience.

After the piano solo by Marie Fitzgerald, the somewhat larger girls gave a very pretty drill with hoops wreathed in flowers, the effect of which was heightened by the vari-colored lights thrown upon the performers.

Another piano trio was followed by a song from Mary McElroy and this by a pantomime entitled the "Holy City," in which some twenty young girls illustrated with graceful movement the various emotions and sentiments of that popular song, rendered on this occasion by Miss Lucile Bates, whose powerful voice filled the theatre with melody expressing in sound the accompanying poetry of motion.

This concluded the first part of the program and the curtain fell.

After a very short interval the curtain was raised on the "Bow and Arrow Drill," performed by the larger boys. They were clothed in jackets of Lincoln green, the traditional color of archery, and in rhythmic motion kept time to the music of the piano, played by Francis Whalen, one of their companions.

Without any delay the principal piece of the evening, entitled "A Meeting of the Nations," was then begun. This represented a gathering, under the tutelage of "Miss Columbia," of couples from the principal nations of Europe and Asia, habited in their national costumes and each singing as they came in two by two some snatches of their national songs. The spirit with which each one of the performers acted up to his or her part was commendable in the highest degree. The Scotch reel and Irish jig were well received by the audience, and the songs of the German, Bohemian and Italian, Swedish and Swiss couples, met with well-merited applause, but the house was brought down by the excellent acting and remarkably strong voices of the representatives of the yellow races, Master Chinaman and Miss Japan.

"The Star-Spangled Banner" was beautifully represented in pantomime by Miss Florence Fassbender, costumed as Columbia. The song was rendered in her customary happy manner, by Miss Lucile Bates, and as a gigantic national flag was dramatically lowered in the rear of the stage, the audience broke into enthusiastic applause.

The meeting of the nations then returned to the state and sang their good-night chorus. The cantata was very ably accompanied on the piano by Miss Loretta Clark. After a few remarks by Rev. W. H. Bradley, the crowd dispersed.

Both the sisters and their pupils are to be congratulated on the success of the evening, which evidenced careful and patient labor, as well as very considerable talent.

Perhaps the not least remarkable feature of the whole affair, was the smoothness with which everything worked, leaving no dull or embarrassing moment in the whole evening. This happy result was owing, the writer is informed, in no small measure to the hearty co-operation of the management and employes of the theatre.

"Is This a Whopper?"

The following appeared in the Omaha Bee last Sunday, and of which the correspondent vouches for its truthfulness. But as yet we have not seen any one here who has seen the snake:

"Last Friday Andy Songer was fishing in the Missouri river, a few miles below this city, on the opposite side of the river. The fish were not biting very fast and while Andy was sitting in the warm sun watching for his cork to bob under he was nearly startled out of his wits at the sight of a huge snake which protruded its head over the bow of the boat. Recovering himself he grabbed an oar and made a swipe at his snakeship, but missed him. The next moment the snake appeared right at his side and made a wicked lunge at him. Andy retreated to the other end of the boat, all the while striking at the snake with the oar. Finally the reptile had drawn nearly its entire body into the boat and was making for Andy with extended jaws, when a well directed blow struck its head and it was soon dispatched. Mr. Songer brought the reptile to town and all who saw it say it was the biggest snake they ever saw outside of a show. It was a water moccasin, of a mottled brown color and over six feet long."

Beautify Your Lawns.

Well kept premises about a home have much to do with its attractiveness and saleable estimate. Lawn mowers are cheap and exercise is healthful and invigorating and there is no excuse for any one's yard to be all grown up in weeds and tall grass. We note with pleasure the general tendency on the part of Plattsmouth people to beautify their homes and the lawns thereabout. Pleasant and attractive home surroundings are conducive to physical, mental and moral development. There is much pleasure in an attractive home and even an humble cottage may be made attractive by a little exertion on the part of the owner, or even the renter; although the former is the gainer from the labors of the latter.

"Don'ts" for Hot Weather.

Don't over-exert yourself.
Don't wear heavy clothes.
Don't wear a tight hat.

Don't remain in the sun after your skin becomes cold and clammy.
Don't remain at work after your perspiration ceases and your pulse becomes feeble.

Don't go about with uncovered head.
Don't eat as much as usual.
Don't drink intoxicating beverages.
Don't drink water or anything else while hot.

Don't get excited.
Don't lose your temper.
And, above all, keep cool.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c and \$1.00.

Everybody Coming.

The old man, the old lady, the sons and daughters, the uncles and aunts, the young man and his best girl, and even the grandfathers and grandmothers—the pioneers of the county for miles around are coming to Plattsmouth on the Fourth. They know that by coming here they will attend the grandest celebration ever held in Cass county.

Quiet the Knocker.

What are you going to do this year to help the town? Everybody should do something, be it ever so little. A few dollars spent in improvement, a few words of praise spoken at the right time, and a little personal effort in inducing your friends to build property and locate here—all this will accomplish much. Let the "knocker" hush and may the voice of progressive people be heard.

Three Physicians Treated Him With Success.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Kentucky treated me without success. I then took Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief, and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.