

The Plattsmouth Journal.

VOLUME XXIV.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1904.

NUMBER 30

TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

Here's to the chigger
That ain't any bigger
Than the point of a good sized pin.
But the bump that he raises
Itches like blazes
And there's where the rub comes in.

How's your weed crop?
Where was the fire bell Tuesday morning?

Marriage is a pottery in which family jars are made.

Hell is filled with people who didn't go to do it but once.

Courtship is the frying pan and matrimony is the fire.

Before jumping at a conclusion be sure you see your finish.

Man, it appears, never gets too old to marry or run for office.

You cannot keep your morals clean when your mind is a cistern.

Fresh meat isn't any too healthful in the summer time. Did you know that?

People who have been up to Rosebud are wondering how it got that name.

Men are never led to better things by preaching about the forbidden things.

Speaking of vacations—what are the chances of a mother with six small children?

No matter how mean a man is he consoles himself thinking "Oh, there are other."

A man never knows how much religion he has until he gets off where no one can see him.

If we were a member of the council maybe we could get our street crossing cleaned occasionally.

A commercial club can do much to help a town but they can do more with the united help of all business men.

Several members of the commercial club are working very energetically and already have several enterprises on the string.

Labor Day comes on Monday, September 4, and the various unions of this city are already arranging for a big celebration.

Well, anybody can kill a chicken, when it comes to doing your own butchering. But it isn't everybody that has the price.

Some people of this town are finding out that it would be better if some men were removed from the council. No names, so don't ask.

A Plattsmouth girl is looking for an Iowa traveling man with a meatax. She wrote him that peaches bloomed in her cheeks, and he wired to know if her face was its own scarecrow.

There are many different clubs and orders in this city, containing many hundreds of loyal members, but we verily believe that the order having the largest membership of enthusiastic workers is the "buttinsky" club.

Old Mother Hubbard,
She went out and milked,
New neighbors were just moving in,
"I'll just take a peep."
"My! Their furniture's cheap!"
She said with a satisfied grin.

Reader, did you ever walk up on the south side of Pearl street? If you did you can tell how trying it is to the average pedestrian in keeping out of the mud to balance himself on the stringers to which were once attached boards and called sidewalk.

A citizen on the street the other day remarked that "a commercial club didn't do a town any good." We was not long in finding out that he bought his supplies of Montgomery, Ward & Co., and loaned money to his next-door neighbor at 10 per cent. straight.

You can have spring chicken, new potatoes, green corn, sliced tomatoes, raspberries with whipped cream and a cup of fine coffee for dinner these days and any man who is looking for anything better than that had better go into the kitchen and kiss—his wife.

Let's see! Was there not an order made about a month or six weeks ago to improve the drainage system on Granite street between Ninth and Tenth streets? Who's delaying this work? Let the councilmen who live in the Third ward attend to this matter and let outside councilmen attend strictly to their own "knitting."

An exchange says that "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the English language, because it is never in cash, always in debt and never out of danger. Our exchange forgets that the aforesaid letter is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no life, no gospel, no heaven, no earth, and no delinquent subscribers.

Will Test the Law.

In the county court last week proceedings were commenced which are intended to contest the constitutionality of the inheritance tax law. An effort was made to set aside the tax against the estate of Barton W. Harmer. This is quite a large estate and the tax amounts to about \$1,000. The heirs in support of their application to have same set aside, allege that the inheritance tax law, passed in 1891, was repealed by the act of the new revenue law in 1893, which law purports to cover, it is claimed by the attorney for the heirs, the entire system of revenue for the state, but does not mention the inheritance tax therein. Judge Douglas appeared for the heirs and County Attorney Root for the state. County Judge Travis decided that the inheritance law was still in force, and consequently the tax must be paid. The matter will perhaps be appealed.

DIED IN THE GOLDEN STATE

Mrs. Mary Hobson, a Former Resident of Cass County, Dies at the Advanced Age of Eighty-Seven Years.

From private advices the Journal is informed that Mrs. Mary A. Hobson, who formerly resided in this county, died at Fernando, Cal., on Monday, July 11, 1904, at the age of nearly 87 years.

Mrs. Hobson was one of the early pioneers of Nebraska, coming to the territory in 1856 from Missouri. Her maiden name was Current, and she was born in Monongahela county, Virginia. From there she removed with her parents to Indiana, where she was married to Stephen B. Hobson. She lived in Missouri about ten years, and then came to Cass county, Nebraska, where she resided for thirty-eight years, or until about ten years ago when she went to California. She was an excellent lady, respected by all who knew her. Her extreme age hastened her demise when disease attacked her.

No doubt many of the "oldest inhabitants" of Cass county will remember her, especially those who reside in the vicinity in which she lived when here.

In Their New Quarters.

Mauzy & Murphy have removed to their new quarters in the Leonard block. These young men have more spacious quarters in their new location and their goods show to a great deal better advantage. They have added many new articles to their general line of books and stationery, musical instruments and musical goods in general. They also keep the best brands of cigars, pipes and smokers' goods. Also a fine line of imported chinaware and cut glass. Almost any leading newspaper or magazine you may desire. If not in stock they will soon get it for you. They are also agents for the Oliver Typewriter, and handle a complete line of supplies for same. Bob and Tom are both genial, whole-souled young men, and in their new quarters are bound to build up a larger trade than ever. Don't fail to call and see them when you need anything in their line.

Dr. Walker Located.

Dr. A. E. Walker, the well known physician and all round good citizen who practiced his profession here several years, has permanently located in Liberty, a prosperous little town in Gage county. After selling a good practice here about a year ago Dr. Walker has been "on the wing" to some extent, taking a post-graduate medical course and incidentally watching for a location to suit him. Although the people of Liberty have no doubt already learned something of his ability, it is not amiss for The Ledger to say that while Dr. Walker practiced his profession here he was regarded as one of the best physicians in the county, and his success was due to his well known ability and confidence of the people. In the genial Dr. Walker the citizens of Liberty will find a professional gentleman worthy of their confidence.—Union Ledger.

Hits The Right Spot.

A Texas editor hits the right spot when he says: "The sorriest fellow on earth is the fellow who will sit around and cuss his own town. If I lived astride the north pole, I would call it 'home' and be ready to boost it up. If I could not say anything nice about it, I would say that my ice bill didn't come high. I would not stay in a town I had to cuss—not while the world is as big as it is now."

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

TREASURER NOT TO BLAME

But It Should Be Placed Directly Where it Properly Belongs.

Since the publication of the delinquent tax list, and hundreds of delinquents see their names in that list with amounts opposite, they begin to get excited and proceed immediately to pounce upon the treasurer and blame him for all the trouble they have been put to in coming to his office besides paying taxes that they thought were paid years ago. It has been a hard matter to explain to many the real condition of affairs in this regard.

In the first place it should be readily understood that it was optional with the county commissioners in enforcing this law. They didn't have to do it. When they asked County Attorney Root what to do about the enforcement of the law he told them the law was in black and white and for them to do what they deemed best. He did not, we are informed, tell them to do either one way or the other.

The democratic member of the board desired to postpone the matter, but this was not listened to and the republican members of the board proceeded at once to take action, and gave County Treasurer Wheeler a written notice to proceed immediately according to the "scavenger act" to collect the back taxes; and they also included in that order special instructions to the treasurer to publish said tax list in the Weeping Water Republican. This should satisfy most any ordinary sensible citizen that Billy Wheeler is not in the least to blame for carrying out the instructions of the highest authority in the county.

It does seem pretty hard on a property owner to step into the treasurer's office and be shown the back tax books where his name appears or where the description of some of his property appears delinquent for years that he is almost positive he paid. Then, again, others go into the treasurer's office with receipts for taxes reported delinquent and find no credit for same on the tax records. These things have occurred since our wise commissioners took it upon themselves to enforce the "scavenger act," a law originally intended only for such counties as Douglas and Lancaster. And it is a fact that not to exceed a dozen counties in the state have taken advantage of it.

But the enforcement of the scavenger act in Cass county has revealed some of the worst bungled up tax books of any county in the state, and shows that in past years competent men have not had the management of them.

The law is on the statute books of the state, placed there by a republican legislature, it is made optional in the various counties for its enforcement, a republican county board in Cass county resolved to enforce it to the very letter, County Treasurer Wheeler is at his office at all reasonable hours to carry out the mandates of the republican county commissioners—and there you have it.

Billy Wheeler will do his duty without fear or favor, and we believe the people of Cass county will stand by him in so doing. He can always be depended upon to do his duty toward every man, irrespective of party, sect or creed.

Old Settlers' Reunion.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the old settlers will occur this year at Union on Friday and Saturday, August 19 and 20. These annual gatherings of the pioneers of Cass and adjoining counties have become more popular each year, and this year arrangements are being perfected for a bigger time than ever. Many new attractions will be presented to entertain the visitors, including a balloon ascension and parachute leap each day. Several prominent speakers have been engaged, plenty of vocal and instrumental music; in fact a most interesting and entertaining program has been prepared. Make your arrangements to be there.

Truly a Pioneer.

Sixty years ago on Saturday, July 16, James Jeffery, of Greenwood, came to this county. His neighbors took the opportunity to come in numbers and presented him with a fine rocking chair. The family also made him a present of a chair. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was passed. He truly is a Nebraska pioneer.

Painting, decorating and sign writing. Work guaranteed. Leave orders at Fricke's drug store.

L. BALDWIN.

A Good Time Coming.

The Eagles of this city are arranging for a grand picnic to be held at Nick Halmes' grove six miles west of Plattsmouth, on Sunday, August 14. This is one of the most beautiful groves in Cass county, with plenty of shade, plenty of good water, plenty of good music, plenty of refreshments, and plenty of nice ground to gambol over at your ease. Uncle Nick's grove is just far enough from the city to make the outing a pleasant one to all who desire to take a day off. If the weather is permissible this will prove one of the most pleasant events of the season. Think about it, talk about it; tell your neighbors what a nice place it is to spend the day, and have all get ready and go. The Eagles will surely make it pleasant for you. Remember the date—August 14.

TEAM OF HORSES STOLEN

The Barn Burned and Two Mules and One Horse Perish in the Flames.

Yesterday morning Sheriff McBride was advised of the fact that a couple of horses were stolen from the stable of E. F. Marshall, one mile north of Weeping Water, Tuesday night. One is a light bay, six years old, the other a black, ten years old, each weighing about 1400 pounds. The thieves also took with them a light 21-inch Webber wagon, with a Newton spring seat, and red tongue. From all the surroundings it seems that there were several thieves and two rigs, and that one of them went north and the other west.

The barn from which the horses were taken was fired and burned to the ground. In the stable was also a gray horse, but it is impossible to say whether it perished in the flames or was taken with the others. The hoofs of two mules were also discovered in the dying embers of the burned barn.

The thieves evidently had planned a very clever, but dastardly trick to elude pursuit. It seems they had stolen a team of mules from somewhere and placed them in the barn after taking the horses out, then fired the stable to make Mr. Marshall believe that his horses had burned.

Sheriff McBride has had several hundred descriptive circulars printed and sent out, and it is hoped he will be able to intercept the thieves and property before they get entirely out of the state. If Sheriff McBride had not been cut off from using the telephone by our all-at-once-economical board of county commissioners, these fellows might have been captured before they got over the county line. This privilege is granted to all sheriffs, and it is just as well for those interested in the capture of depredators to know whose fault it is that the telephone is not used more in such matters. Economy is something like charity, it is always in order to begin the good work at home.

Why Discriminate?

Two years ago when the Journal printed the tax list, the work was completed a week or ten days before the next meeting of the county commissioners. We wanted our money at that meeting. Two members of the board were present at that meeting, one being the gentleman from the west end, but our bill was laid over for the next meeting. Now, before the work is completed this year, and it looks to us, through the instrumentality of the same commissioner, an allowance of four-hundred dollars on account was granted to the Weeping Water Republican. It seems to make some difference with his High Majesty from the west end of the county whose ox is being gored—doesn't it?

They Can Now Smile.

The farmers of Cass county, as a general thing have not been feeling very well over their corn prospects. They can smile a smole now, that needs no second look to see it. The crop is now almost laid by and in the past ten days it has awakened the dormant "king of cereals," and it is now simply "popping." It makes us take a pessimistic view of the welfare of our community. The wealth of this nation comes not from the mint, but from the mine and soil. The factories, the banks and the railroads depend upon us to buy their wares, to fill their cars and deposit the cash in their vaults. Thus mighty are the tillers of the soil, and they have a right to smile when they feel like it.

Tough on Union.

Reports from Union say the ball game last Sunday was "nit." Five innings were played among tall weeds and beer bottles. Weeping Water made 2 and Union 1 score.—Nehawka Register.

THE NEBRASKA STATE FAIR

Everything Indicates a More Successful Exhibit This Year Than Ever.

Now that the state of Nebraska owns the fair grounds, each year something is added in the way of a permanent improvement. Last year, at an expense of \$2,500, a public comfort building was erected for women, containing a large and commodious waiting room, also abundant toilet accommodations with complete furnishings, all connected with the city sewerage system, thus insuring perfect sanitation. More than \$1,000 was expended in the improvement of the race track, and there is no question that the state fair ground race track is among the very best, none better. On this track Jay-Eye-See lowered the world's trotting record on a half-mile track; also in 1903 Cecrus lowered the world's trotting record on a half-mile track, and it is confidently expected that on Tuesday, August 30, Dan Patch, the world renowned pacer, will, on this track, lower the world's pacing record on a half mile track, and there will be a multitude of people there to see him accomplish the feat. This year additional shade trees have been planted and cement walks are being laid at the principal crossings. It is also the intention to enlarge the poultry building, which of late years has been greatly overcrowded.

Without question the most needed improvement on the grounds is a stock judging pavilion, where live stock of all kinds can be judged and exhibited and where those interested can sit in comfort while such stock is on exhibition. Nebraska has more than \$125,000,000 invested in live stock and no finer specimens of improved breeds of horses, cattle, swine and sheep can be found than are exhibited at our state fair, and it is highly important that a commodious and well arranged stock pavilion be erected for the proper exhibition of such improved breeds.

President Mellor, Secretary Furnas and the board of managers are desirous that such a building be erected at the earliest possible date.

REGULAR COUNCIL SESSION

Very Brief Session and Very Little Business of Importance is Transacted.

The regular meeting of the city council Monday night was brief and but very little business of an important nature to the general reader was transacted. A number of sidewalk resolutions were adopted, and the street commissioner was ordered to use the large grader on avenue work.

When the sidewalk question came up there were several "kicks" because but little attention had been paid to orders previously made, some property owners treating the commissioner's notice with silent contempt, while others were simply awaiting action of the council in the matter of the permanent sidewalk ordinance.

Commissioner Cory was instructed to make out a report showing the amount of lumber that had been purchased during the previous year to be used as an estimate for future purchases.

The labor unions of the city were permitted the use of the streets surrounding Garfield park for their Labor Day celebration on Monday, September 5.

It was decided to purchase some regulation police buttons, to complete the new uniforms with wreathes for their caps. This is as it should be. Then our police force will be more easily distinguished from "common people."

Mayor Gering, in addressing the council, stated that in the recent visit of the superintendent of construction for the Nebraska Telephone company, that that gentleman notified him that the company's poles would be removed from Main street as soon as possible. As regards the electric light poles Mayor Gering said that the local manager of the company had given him no encouragement whatever. The city attorney was instructed to communicate directly with the owners of the plant, and call their attention to the ordinance regarding this matter.

The following claims were allowed:
Water Co., material.....\$ 3 95
Platts Tel Co., phone rent..... 2 00
Gas Co., light (2 bills)..... 2 94
Cass Co., b'rd'g pris. (2 bills).... 39 00
G. Cunningham, work..... 1 00
C. A. Waldey, supplies..... 1 00
E. Fitzgerald, street work..... 6 00
S. Archer, same..... 13 20
H. Collins, same..... 1 50
M. Blatt, same..... 60
O. J. Smith, same..... 3 00
C. Hinrichsen, same..... 9 00
E. Rice, same..... 4 50
J. B. Prtridge, same..... 23 70

Combine for Pleasure.

Mrs. J. H. Tams and Mrs. Louis Dose entertained a large number of their friends last Sunday in honor of their fiftieth anniversaries, at the home of the former. There was plenty to eat and plenty of amusements, and in its entirety, a genuine good time. May the ladies live to enjoy many more such happy events.

Those present to enjoy the hospitalities of these excellent ladies were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Selvers, Mr. and Mrs. G. Burnmeister, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rothmann, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sonnenichsen, Mr. and Mrs. William Osterstein, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolforth, Mrs. Hans Tams, Mrs. Claus Tams, John Buck, Peter Goos, Henry Sanders, Thos. Sanders, Thos. Rihn, Gust Pitz, and Charley Fetzner of Louisville.

SAID TO BE INCENDIARISM

A Young Man Now Behind Bars Charged With Arson.

About one o'clock last Tuesday morning the fire bell again sounded its doleful warning to the sleeping souls that the fire-bred was again in our midst. It was discovered before the fire had broken out good and strong to be the residence property of Mrs. Anna Keppel, located on the hill a block south of Main on Fifth street, between Pearl and Granite streets.

About the first person to arrive on the scene in response to the alarm was Night Policeman Weldey. He found the building on fire in several different places, which was sufficient evidence that it was the work of an incendiary. The young man, Roy Elliott, who has been stopping in the house for several days, being interrogated by Officer Weldey, and not giving any satisfactory replies, was immediately arrested and placed in jail by that officer. Paper saturated with coal oil and other material calculated to spread flames quickly, was found in various places about the house, but the night being calm and the house tightly closed, the lack of draft caused it to burn less readily than was evidently intended.

Elliott is a young man, about twenty-one years old, a printer by trade, who had been boarding with Mrs. Keppel in Omaha. He got out of work up there, and his landlady employed him to come down to take care of the property, and out the weeds and grass about the place. He called at the Journal office Saturday, asked for a job and told us what he was doing. He also stated that he was doing his own cooking in the house and also sleeping there.

It did not take long, upon investigation, for the officers to discover that the plaster had been broken from the partitions in several places in the different rooms and that coal oil had been poured in and that some of it had run down the wall paper to the floor, and an attempt had been made to fire the building from each of these places. There were two empty five-gallon cans in one room, one having contained coal oil and the other gasoline.

A complaint was sworn out charging Elliott with arson, and the preliminary hearing was set for Saturday.

It has the appearance of a plot to burn the house to secure the insurance money, and the preliminary hearing is calculated to bring to the front something very sensational, unless a confession should be made by young Elliott before that date. The house was insured for \$1,000, but less than \$50 damage was done.

Delays are Dangerous.

John Miner, a representative of the Dean Loom Manufacturing Company, of Harlan, Iowa, has been in the city to interview the commercial club with a view of locating a factory in this city. It is understood that the machinery for such an enterprise can be secured at a moderate price. Such machinery is used in the manufacturing of carpets, rugs, etc. No action was taken in the matter on account of the absence of the president.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store.