

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

Just being happy
Is a fine thing to do;
Looking on the bright side
Rather than the blue;
Sad and sunny musing
Is largely to the choosing.
And just being happy
Is brave work and true.

Not very many farmers coming town these days—all too busy.

Reputation is a bubble that a man blows and then punctures.

Several additions to the shop force have been made in the past month.

Many improvements are being made on residence property in various parts of the city.

Some men in this town would rather get the short end of an argument than keep quiet.

Many a man who imagines he could run the earth can't even manage a small garden successfully.

Large quantities of home-grown peaches are coming in daily. And of the finest qualities, too.

Give your home merchant an opportunity to sell you goods before going to Omaha to get them cheaper.

How about those broken sidewalks? Fixed, are they? Perhaps they will be after someone gets a leg broken.

"Rowing down the stream of life,"
With a charming little wife;
Would be lovely, if the dear
Didn't always want to steer.

An enterprising exchange suggests a Keely cure for gossips. An institution of this kind would do well in Plattsmouth.

Nebraska City girls are said to wear pieces of sandpaper on their knees to make a sound like the swish of satin underskirts.

If the reputation of being a "good fellow" means the contracting of bad habits, ask yourself if the reputation is worth the sacrifice.

Farmers who are caught with fat cattle, empty corn cribs and no markets on account of the strike, are not very happy just now.

"Get rich quick," is the motto of some people. "Fraudulantly" if not possible otherwise," the motto of others, but anyway, "Get rich quick!"

The bosoms of the new-fashioned trousers look like a feather bed after the housewife has made a requisition upon it for filling for several sofa pillows.

Gradually the B. & M. shops are being filled with workmen, and by the time for snow to fly it is thought that every place made vacant by the recent turnout will be filled.

An old bachelor friend says it's awful easy to convince a girl she's too pretty not to be kissed. How about convincing some of the old maids in town that they are too old to be kissed?

The Plattsmouth Republican Ring have their county ticket already nominated. There is no use of holding a convention. Their will seems to be the law with the republicans of Cass county.

"American Beauties" is the name of ball team at Nebraska City, but the members are not girls, as might be inferred. On the contrary—the homeliest set of boys that could be raked up in that town.

A great many threshing machine owners will not take their machine out this season at all. In some localities they say they cannot make enough, owing to the poor yield of wheat, to repay them for the wear and tear on the machinery.

Farmers with whom we talked last Saturday are not agreed as to the corn crop outlook—some contending that the yield in Cass county will be far below that of 1903, while others argue just as strongly that prospects are better than at the same time last year.

An exchange says that "the enactment of a law or an ordinance is one thing and the enforcement another." No enactment at all is preferable to non-enforcement. The latter breeds contempt and increases lawlessness. Laws and ordinances that become dead should be repealed.

Did you ever notice that when men are at work on a building, there are always a lot of old geyers, with nothing else to do, standing around in the way, telling the workmen just how this and that should be done, when it is none of business? We did the other, and the workmen became very much annoyed, too.

Another farmer was in town Monday to receive a hundred pound sack of sugar he had ordered from Omaha. He was surprised to learn from one of our grocers that he could buy the same grade of sugar at 25 cents less on the sack besides saving 25 cents freight charges. Moral: Try your home merchant before you go to Omaha again, and save money.

A New Grocery Firm.

John D. Tutt and his son, E. S. Tutt, have become the owners of the grocery store of Capt. L. D. Bennett, and took possession of the same last Monday morning.

Capt. Bennett is one of the pioneer merchants of Plattsmouth. Last winter he suffered a severe attack of the grippe, since which time he has not been in the enjoyment of his usual health, and expects to go to California in the hope of recuperation.

John D. Tutt is no stranger to the people of Cass county. He is a pioneer of the county, and for about fifteen years was a partner of Capt. Bennett in the grocery business. His son, E. S., is one of Plattsmouth's most popular young men, a good business man, and the Journal bespeaks for the new firm a splendid business.

ANOTHER PIONEER IS GONE

William Wettenkamp Died Monday Morning at His Home Near Mynard.

Another Cass county pioneer has passed over to the Great Beyond. At about six o'clock Monday morning, August 1, 1904, William Wettenkamp, one of the prominent German farmers of this county, died at his home near Mynard, at the age of about seventy-five years.

Several months since the deceased suffered a stroke of paralysis, from the effects of which he was thought to be slowly recovering, as he was able to get around, and in fact had been able to visit Plattsmouth on several occasions. However, on Sunday his condition became alarming, and finally resulted in his death as above stated.

Mr. Wettenkamp had been a resident of Cass county for nearly half a century, and by his indomitable energy and perseverance had become quite wealthy, possessing several valuable farms and other property, including two business blocks in this city. The funeral occurred yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon at two o'clock from the late home of the deceased and interment made in the Eight Mile Grove cemetery.

The deceased was born in Germany, coming to America at an early age. Four grown children survive him.

The True Facts.

A near neighbor of one of the gentlemen who recently had a team stolen from his barn was in the Journal office last Monday evening, when the horse thief question was sprung, and as to the mystery of how they eluded the officials in this as well as in surrounding counties. He said that it appeared to him that as long as the county was paying the expenses of the officers in pursuit of the thieves that they could keep constantly at work on such cases.

This gentleman appeared very much astonished when we told him that Sheriff McBride had to defray his own expenses for every day that he spent away from home in his effort to capture thieves. There is no law by which he can get one cent for his work, and there is not a farmer in this county but who should understand this fact, as many are under the same impression as the above farmer.

Sheriff McBride has been diligent in his search for the teams that have been stolen, and also in his efforts to apprehend the thieves. He has been a great many dollars out of pocket, which will never be returned to him unless the thieves are captured and convicted. The law is very lame in this respect, and we refer to the matter simply from the fact that many are disposed to believe that the county pays Sheriff McBride's expenses while he is out in pursuit of horse thieves and other depredators.

Failed to Identify Him.

Last week's Journal contained an account of another burglary, in which a gold watch, the property of Mrs. J. W. Gamble, was stolen from the residence of F. J. Dean at Union. The theft was reported to Sheriff McBride and he immediately set out to capture the thief and recover the property.

Soon the watch was located in a pawn shop at Omaha, and the sheriff was informed that a negro named James Bradley was under arrest, under the supposition that he had given the watch to a negro named Minnie Hines, who had pawned it. Bradley was brought down from Omaha Saturday noon by Sheriff McBride, but the Union parties failing to identify him he was turned loose.

'Tis said a bottle and a glass
Will make a person mellow,
But Rocky Mountain Tea's the drink
That livens up a fellow.
Gering & Co.

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION

One That Will Soon be in Operation on All the Railroads.

Several of the daily papers of this state and Missouri contain the following account of an invention of Ray Wiles, a former Plattsmouth boy:

"Ray Wiles, now supply agent for the Burlington at Hannibal, Mo., is the originator of a new invention which may eventually be adopted by the railroads of the west.

"His invention is a patent slot machine planned for providing oil to engineers at the round houses as it is needed. Its success is said to be assured. His plan is to provide engineers with numbered slugs, and as they need the oil they drop them in the machine. For each slug a pint of oil will be measured out.

"The railroads all keep a record of the amount of oil used by each engineer, and at the end of every month issue a table showing the mileage made by each engineer and the amount of oil he has used. With the new measuring device an engineer must present a ticket. With the machine the engineer's number on them will show how much oil he has taken from the machine. It is said the machine will not only be introduced on railroads, but in other lines of business as well. The idea of the company manufacturing them is to have them placed on public roads used by automobiles, so that when the owners need gasoline or other oils for their machines they can procure the amount desired by dropping the required amount of money in the slot.

"The idea of such a machine first originated in the mind of Mr. Wiles. He did not think much about the plan at first but suggested it to R. G. White, a manufacturer of slot machines at Chicago. The latter immediately recognized the merits of the idea, and after turning out a model had it patented. It is to be placed on the market immediately."

Somewhat Magnified.

In the Council Bluffs department of the Omaha World-Herald of last Thursday appeared the following item:

A tale of horrible cruelty was contained in a notice received by telephone yesterday at the sheriff's office of a theft of a team of horses, wagon and harness in Cass county, Nebraska.

The thieves stole a team of mules from a farmer, drove to the adjoining farm and there found a team of horses which suited their purpose better. They unharnessed the mules, hitched up the horses, placed the mules in the barn and then set fire to the building, burning to death the mules and a second team. No trace of the thieves had been secured yesterday.

The Cass county authorities are making desperate efforts to apprehend the criminals. Since January 1st, it is stated, twenty-two thefts of horses have taken place in Cass county, and not a single rig has been recovered.

Since the 1st of last January eight horses and two head of mules have been stolen from this county, instead of twenty-two as printed above, and strange to say not one of the animals have been captured. But as to the thief or thieves it is yet believed that the man Kohn, who now lies in the Douglas county jail bound over for stealing a team in Sarpy county, is the man who did most of this stealing.

A Crazy Negro Soldier.

Thomas Roane, a colored soldier from the Twenty-fifth infantry, who had gone insane after service in the Philippines, passed through Plattsmouth Saturday evening from Fort Crook to Washington, D. C., accompanied by two of the hospital corps. The unfortunate man's hands were fastened together and his feet were shackled, and to prevent him from talking incessantly in Spanish and English at the top of his voice it was necessary to keep a cloth drawn through and over his mouth. When allowed to talk he would become very boisterous and excited. He had to be carried from one train to another and held by one man while in the train. The officer stated that he had only been in Fort Crook for about one week.

Fine Peaches.

A. A. Wettenkamp, of near Mynard, presented this office last week with a basket of the finest peaches we have seen this year. They are of the large red variety, and very finely flavored and very toothsome. Mr. Wettenkamp has a large quantity of this fruit which he will place upon the market this season, and it would be well for those who desire any of it to order in time and get the best. The Journal force can attest as to its excellence.

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

Form House Burglarized.

Saturday last, while Carl Adolph, who lives near Nehawka, was out in the field at work, some party or parties entered his house and carried off a number of articles of wearing apparel, including his best suit of clothes, underwear, several fine shirts, overalls, etc. In one pocket of the vest was a ten-dollar bill. Efforts will be made to capture the thief or thieves, and the amount of goods taken would indicate there was more than one. It seems that Adolph is unmarried and is keeping back. This is another argument in favor of matrimony.

GET RICH QUICK SCHEME

Another Twist in the Kupke Case in the County Court.

Before Judge Travis last Saturday the application of the German Evangelical Synod to vacate the order of the county court disallowing the Kupke will was sustained and the order and decree obtained by the smooth Mr. Polk, denying the probating of the will, was annulled.

Polk, the readers of the Journal will remember, by his remarkable shiftness, became possessor of the estate of Ernest Kupke "for a song"—some \$22,000 of the hard life-earnings of the old German farmer passed like the glimmer of the marble in the shell game to the professional—and the Kupke children, with the beneficiaries of the old man's will, were left wondering "how it was done." When the will came up for probate Mr. Polk had, by means wholly unjustifiable, obtained a deed from Kupke's children, and then by rushing matters in the county court, obtained a decree disallowing the will in question.

Of this proceeding in the county court the Synod had no notice, and the estate of Kupke was unrepresented by counsel. The witnesses were befuddled by the astute attorney, and the real facts so colored and clouded, the court denied the application to probate the will. Material witnesses, living, who were present and witnessed the execution of the will, were not called, and the hearing was, from a legal standpoint, a miscarriage.

The German Synod, after the disallowance of the will, learning of the proceedings, appeared in the county court by petition and demanded that the decree denying the probating of the will be vacated and a hearing had as to whether the will should be allowed or not. That hearing resulted in Judge Travis' decision that a square deal should be given by the court to all parties interested. To this decision all honest people will say AMEN!

Our readers, of course, know that Polk and the Kupke children have had a suit in district court over Polk's action in obtaining the deed from the heirs, and that Judge Jensen set that deed aside. Now, those litigants—the Kupke heirs and Attorney Polk—are in the air, as the title through which they both claim is pending, undetermined in the county court. "Chickens will come home to roost," and the "get rich quick" practices sometimes involve cruel complications. Let the merry war go on.

Cass County's Lucky Ones.

It seems that Cass county fared about as well as any of the counties that chanced the drawing in the Rosebud reservation. Following is the list of those who were lucky in the drawing, and their respective numbers:

229—Robert Troop, Plattsmouth.
240—M. Blair, Greenwood.
323—Thomas Barnum, Union.
793—A. J. Trilly, Plattsmouth.
803—Gus Roegner, Plattsmouth.
945—Elmer Gilmore, Nehawka.
1140—J. T. Evans, South Bend.
1527—Walter E. Palling, Greenwood.
1973—T. J. Reynolds, Weeping Water.
1967—Ed Kennedy, Weeping Water.
2006—H. E. Mason, Weeping Water.

While there may be several disappointments in this city, we must bear in mind that out of a registration of nearly 500 from this city and vicinity some were bound to "get left."

Who Was the Wise Man?

A man not a thousand miles from Plattsmouth sent to Omaha a few days ago and bought a sack of sugar. His neighbor came to Plattsmouth the next day and bought the same grade and weight for 30 cents less than the wise man did at Omaha. Moral: Buy of your home merchants.

Auburn, Neb., Chautauqua.

August 13th to 21st, one fare plus 50c for round trip tickets. Tickets sold between these dates will be good until August 23d, via Missouri Pacific Railway.

GREASED PIG DISAPPEARS

After Building a Fine Pen for His Pigship Chief of Police Joe Fitzgerald Loses It.

Quite a number of the Eagles and several invited guests enjoyed a magnificent feast at the expense of Chief of Police Joe Fitzgerald, last Friday night at the Eagle lodge room. The pig roasted and prepared for the occasion has quite a history. The Eagles purchased it to be given away on the Fourth of July to the boy who could catch it. It was caught by a boy who had no use for it, and he sold it to Officer Weldy for fifty cents. Keeping it a few days Charley sold it to Joe for \$2.00. A nice pen was built for it, and every morning Joe would go out to see how much his pig had grown, and the last morning he missed him, but was unable to perceive how it got out of the enclosure made for it.

Mrs. Fitzgerald and children were visiting in Louisville at the time. The pig being in fine order for an occasion of this kind, while Joe was attending to his official duties, Louis Ottatt and several other members of the Eagles conceived the idea of "taking in" Joe's pig, having it prepared and then invite our clever and efficient Chief of Police in to partake of it. The program was carried out to perfection. The pig was butchered, taken to Chas. Herger's Bakery, where it was roasted and in the evening taken to the lodge room. When the feast was all prepared a committee of invitation was sent to escort Joe to the lodge room to help "get away" with his own pig. Joe never once "smelt a mouse," but late in the evening he was called to Louisville, by telephone, from Mrs. Fitzgerald that one of the children was sick, which was certainly a great disappointment to every one present. After masticating the choat it was the intention of the boys to joke Joe about eating his own hog.

Those attending the banquet enjoyed it hugely, and they say they never partook of anything that was so sweet and juicy as Joe Fitzgerald's "Fourth of July greased pig." When Joe found out what a nice time the boys had at his expense he enjoyed the joke along with the others, but said he was sorry he didn't get some of it. When Joe goes in the direction of the vacant pig pen now, his wife can hear him sing:

Piggy, piggy, where art thee?
Never more they form I'll see.
Louis Ottatt is to blame,
And all I say, "An't it a shame."

Are You Going to the State Fair?

Make your arrangements to attend the Nebraska State Fair at Lincoln, August 29th to September 26.

As a state fair you will find it up-to-date in all particulars and in every department. Every class full and overflowing with exhibits.

In agricultural products you can see the latest in varieties and the finest specimens.

In live stock all the improved breeds will be represented and the opportunity to see the choicest and most valuable individual animals.

In the fine art and textile departments the "old things" have been stricken out and the "new fancies" provided for.

There will be acres of exhibits in farm implements, machinery, buggies, etc., and it will be the opportunity of the year for intending purchasers to see, compare, and then intelligently order or purchase.

The speed program is the best provided for in the state, and as an extra inducement to lovers of "fast horses," Dan Patch, the swiftest pacer in the world, will go against time on Tuesday, August 30.

As an outing, a trip to the state fair is both pleasant and profitable and is not expensive. A one-fare rate on all railroads.

Will They Succeed?

The Journal is reliably informed that a certain "legal light" of this city is engineering a scheme by which several of the heaviest delinquent taxpayers of Cass county expect to get out of paying their back taxes. Will the law release them and compel the other delinquent taxpayers to pay theirs? It is certainly a poor law that will release those who are able to pay and compel those who are not able to pay or have their property sold. This scheme needs watching, and when the Journal becomes more fully advised regarding the matter, it will have more to say. The poor should receive the same favors as the rich. If one is released from paying back taxes the others should be also. What is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

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

L. BALDWIN.

Gering Withdraws.

When the democratic convention of Cass county was held in the spring it was announced that Henry R. Gering, now mayor of Plattsmouth, aspired to the nomination for congress at the hands of the democrats of this district. Resolutions in his favor were passed and he was given permission to select his own delegates to the congressional convention. In the last issue of the Plattsmouth Journal Mr. Gering published a card in which he thanks his friends for what they have done in his behalf, and states that from a business standpoint he cannot think of entering a race for a congressional nomination. The News is sorry that Henry has seen fit to withdraw as a candidate because we believe that he would have proved a winner. Nebraska City News.

Locates in Weeping Water.

Dr. J. M. Green was in the city Tuesday evening. He came down from Omaha, where he had been to purchase a supply of medicines for his office at Weeping Water, in which city he has concluded to locate. The Dr. has been a very successful practitioner in this city for two years and is a nice clever gentleman. He sold out his business here several weeks ago, since which time he has been looking around for another location. The good people of Weeping Water will find in Dr. Green every instinct of a gentleman and also a first-class physician in every detail.

An Impregnable Fortress.

The Britons may have the Gibraltar, the Russians their Port Arthur, declaring these fortifications impregnable, but our own nation has a much better stronghold. It is our healthy and strong people, active an untiring, clean and courageous, and thus invincible. As long as our nation will possess such virtues, it will withstand the attacks of the whole world. Let every individual get healthy and strong by using Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine! The weak and sickly body will become a fortress against all diseases. This pure grapevine remedy acts directly on the stomach, in fact, cures every stomach. No matter what you eat, everything will be thoroughly digested and transformed into pure, healthy and rich blood. In all diseases associated with loss of appetite and loss of strength, Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the only perfectly reliable medicine. At drugstores, or directly from the manufacturer, Jos. Triner, 759 South Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill. Pilsen Station.

Striker Drowned.

Thomas Marksberry, with two other South Omaha strikers were camping near the river at La Platte. It appears that on Sunday last, Marksberry left the tent to go to the river for a bath, and a companion who had started with him went back to the tent for soap. On his return to the river bank he could see nothing of Marksberry. The unfortunate man is said to have been subject to epileptic fits and it is presumed that while in one of these spells he fell into the river. His body was recovered about 400 feet below where it went down, Tuesday, and was taken to South Omaha for burial.

Was in Poor Health For Years.

Ira W. Kelley, of Mansfield, Pa., writes: "I was in poor health for two years, suffering from kidney and bladder trouble, and spent considerable money consulting physicians without obtaining any marked benefit, but was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure, and I desire to add my testimony that it may be the cause of restoring the health of others." Refuse substitutes. F. G. Fricke & Co.

Mortgage Record for July.

The following is the mortgage record for Cass county and the city of Plattsmouth for the month just closed:

FARM PROPERTY.	
Filed	\$25,500
Released	22,278
CITY PROPERTY.	
Filed	\$ 7,019
Released	3,685

Nine farm mortgages were filed and nine released; in city property nine were filed and six released.

War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honer and Tar is safe and certain in results. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it. F. G. Fricke & Co.