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TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

And now the wily candidate Does roam about the land, And grasp the weary voter by His sturdy, strong right hand. But when the votes are in the box And totals all are taken, 'Tis not the sturdy voter's hand But the voter that is "shaken."

Intelligence is the mother of brevity. A woman is seldom older than a man thinks she is.

Wise is the wife who has only small wishes to be granted.

The more a man studies women the less he knows about them.

Every man's wife imagines he has the price, no matter what it is.

Of course your own baby is all right, but that of your neighbor is a crying shame.

Come out and hear Hugh LaMaster, fusion candidate for congress, next Monday afternoon.

The money market interests a man almost as much as the market money interests a woman.

Some of the old wheel-horses of democracy will be here next Monday as delegates to the county convention.

Tight shoes cause the blood to mount to the face, yet there are young men in this town who can't imagine why some girls blush.

The grand leap from the clutches of the ice man into the fond embraces of the coal dealer has been successfully accomplished.

When any fraudulent agent appears in the neighborhood will be a good time to use the telephone in apprising neighbors of their presence.

Every woman considers herself the grand prize in a matrimonial lottery. It is the man who invests in such lotteries that usually "gets left."

Read the sidewalk ordinance in this issue, and then make up your mind to comply with it. If you don't do it willingly, you'll have to do it anyway.

The republican float convention for Otoe and Cass counties, will meet in Nebraska City next Monday. Hon. R. B. Windham of this city will probably be nominated for representative.

Dr. Hall run like a "skeered wolf" in the city republican primaries last Saturday. We only wish he will run fast enough in other sections of the county to get the nomination.

There are numerous married couples right here in Plattsmouth who would not begin to swap babies with the Czar, no matter how much "pulling" the young heir may get through the newspapers.

The sugar trust is always pleased whenever there is a good fruit crop. And the implement dealer fairly revels in pleasure when he hears of a man who has put off indefinitely the building of an implement shed.

Jack Frost tried to time his visit the same as in 1902 and 1903 and he just about did it. The middle of September both years we had frost heavy enough to hurt all vegetation and especially corn. But no damage was done this year.

There was once a familiar song, "O, where is my boy, to-night?" that might be appropriately reversed to "O, where is my girl, to-night?" with some parents, who undoubtedly do not know where their girls are some evenings, or who they are with.

Plattsmouth should have a vagrant ordinance and enforce it. When an able-bodied man, without any visible means of support, won't work when he can get it, should be made to hunt other quarters. Winter is coming on, and they have to live some way or another. It would be well for the authorities to look into this matter in time.

The other day we overheard two of our prominent farmers arguing the tariff question—one a republican and the other a democrat. The republican insisted that there is no tariff on imported horses, while the democrat insisted that there was. The democrat was right. The Dingley law imposes a duty of \$30 on all horses valued at over \$150. On all horses valued at over \$150, a duty of 25 percent, on the value is levied.

We heard a couple of citizens talking about the behavior of some young girls at one of the churches Sunday evening. We endeavored to learn the names of the girls, but the parties wouldn't give them, saying that their parents were among the best people of Plattsmouth and they didn't wish to make them heart-sore. Now, girls, don't do so any more, or your names will be made public in this column of the Journal. Mark that!

Had Not Met for Twenty-Nine Years.

Mrs. Minnie Friedly, of Baltimore, Md., arrived in the city on Wednesday of last week to visit her brothers, Henry and John Hirtz and other relatives. Mrs. Friedly left Cass county in 1875, and this is the first time the brothers have seen their sister in twenty-nine years. She says there has been many changes in Plattsmouth since she went away, and is considerably taken up with the appearance of things in this country. After a visit with her brothers, she will go to the Black Hills for a visit before returning to Baltimore.

BURGLARS AT CEDAR CREEK

Henry Baker's Store is Tapped and Robbed of Fifty Dollars.

Some time during Monday night the store of Henry Baker, at Cedar Creek, was entered and the safe robbed of \$50 in silver. The thieves made an entrance through a window into an addition to the store building, and then cut a hole into the store room proper. After gaining entrance they went at once to the vault, the combination of which they succeeded in working. The safe inside the vault was not molested, the \$50 being only inside the vault. Some of the goods in the store were promiscuously scattered about, and it is not yet known exactly how much was taken. Nothing was known of the burglary until they opened the store Tuesday morning.

Spence's blood hounds were secured as soon as possible and started upon the trail of the thieves. The hounds went in an easterly direction from Cedar Creek, but lost the trail about one mile southeast of town, and the theory is advanced that here they got into a buggy and escaped.

Many conflicting rumors are afloat as to how the burglars succeeded in getting into the vault, but succeed they did, and secured the money, and in all probability secured a good supply of articles they needed from the store. So far they have eluded pursuit.

Council Meeting.

At the regular meeting of the city council Monday night the permanent sidewalk ordinance was passed, which appears in another column of the Journal.

The report of the chief of police showed that fourteen arrests were made during the month of August and the police judge's report showed the collection of fines to the amount of \$96.77. Treasurer Clements reported a balance of \$1,290.30 in the treasury August 31, and Clerk Soenneichen's report showed the collection of \$85.00 on the different funds during the month.

Street Commissioner Cory's report showed that twenty-nine taxpayers had worked out their poll tax since the last meeting of the council.

Councilman Fitzgerald of the street committee recommended that no more work be done on the streets for several months than was really necessary, and the recommendation was adopted.

The following claims were allowed:

F. Oldenhaus, work.....	\$ 1 50
W. Ginery, same.....	33 00
J. Fitzgerald, same.....	22 50
J. W. Brantner, same.....	1 50
S. S. Archer, same.....	1 50
E. Fitzgerald, same.....	3 40
E. Rice, same.....	3 00
W. Hassler, same.....	5 25
S. D. Smith, same.....	8 70
C. Hinrichsen, same.....	24 45
W. Kephart, same.....	7 35
J. Moore, same.....	9 75
O. J. Smith, same.....	18 00
F. Rauon, same.....	24 07
J. B. Patridge, same.....	25 00
Light Co., light.....	65
Murry & Murphy, supplies.....	1 00
J. Sans, one steel bar.....	1 50
Journal, printing.....	2 00
Platts. Tele. Co., rentals.....	48 50
Wm. Weber, salary.....	39 00
C. Hasson, same.....	10 00
J. Fitzgerald, same.....	50 00
C. A. Weldey, same.....	50 00
J. Cory, same.....	40 00
D. B. Ebersole, repairs.....	7 20
J. Waterman, lumber.....	22 50
D. Jones, destroying dog.....	75
City Clerk, expenses.....	14 49
Wm. Hassler, repairs.....	75
J. McCarthy, work.....	1 50
J. A. Edgerton, same.....	3 50
A. Edgerton, same.....	1 50
L. C. Cotner, same.....	3 50
T. Hickson, same.....	2 00
G. Heisel, same.....	1 50

Do Not Be Imposed Upon.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered, as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. P. G. Fricke & Co.

BARN DESTROYED BY FIRE

Together with Four Horses, a Lot of Grain and Other Contents.

Fire destroyed the large barn on the farm of W. H. Lowme, eight miles west of this city, Monday night last, in which four horses perished, and a large quantity of grain was destroyed. The loss is estimated at all the way from \$2,000 to \$3,000.

No one knows at what hour the fire occurred as nothing was known of it until Tuesday morning. So many conjectures are advanced as to its origin that it is impossible to say which is the correct one. One is that the same kind of scheme was enacted as that of some weeks ago when the Marshall barn near Weeping Water was destroyed—that the burglars who broke into Henry Baker's store also took a team from Mr. Lohnes' barn and then fired it to cover up their night's depredations and make their escape. Surrounding circumstances point in this direction.

Of course everything in the barn was so completely destroyed as to make it absolutely impossible to determine positively if the four horses were destroyed or not.

This is quite a severe loss to Mr. Lohnes, and we have not learned how much insurance he carried on the barn and contents. Mr. Lohnes being a careful business man, however, we are satisfied that he carried some insurance.

"The Lyman Twins" Coming.

The famous young stars, "The Lyman Twin Brothers" who have jumped with wonderful strides to the front rank as comedians, and who we will have the pleasure of seeing here Saturday, Sept. 24, in their new comedy, "At the Races," which is said to be one of the finest and most complete musical comedy productions of the day, are comedians in a class by themselves, and entertainers who deal out comedy lines and situations in a way seldom seen.

Their new vehicle, "At the Races," is the most elaborate production in which they have yet appeared. Carrying a large company, a dainty chorus of pretty girls, a host of funny comedians, singers and dancers, together with a beautiful array of scenic and electrical effects complete. The flirtation song, the poppy girls, the country maidens, are novelties which are original and seen only with this attraction. Prices, 75, 50, 35 and 25 cents, Parmele theatre.

Celery is Dangerous.

Scientists have discovered that many cases of typhoid fever can be traced to celery, washed with polluted water and eaten raw. The infection can only take place when the gastric juice is not secreted in the necessary quantity. You never will get typhoid fever if your stomach will be strong enough. This discovery again proved the truth of our assertion that Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the best protection against typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. It gives great strength to the stomach and intestines, renews the blood constantly and regulates the secretions. As a preventive it stands without a peer, also as a cure for all maladies of the digestive tract. Strong alcoholic remedies must never be given in cases where the lining of the stomach is sore. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine you can always use. At drug stores. Jos. Triner, 709 S. Ashland avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Kicked by a Horse

Mr. Fred Clugey, living west of this city, was kicked in the face by a horse last Sunday. The hoof of the animal struck him just above the right eye, inflicting a gash that required eight stitches to close. Dr. Cummins attended the unfortunate man, since which time he has been getting along as nicely as could be expected.

A Surprise Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkinson departed Monday evening for their future home in St. Paul, Minnesota. Saturday evening a number of their friends gave them a most agreeable surprise by calling with well-filled baskets, and a good time was had. It was intended as a farewell party.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in constipation, headache or liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store.

Excellent Corn Crop.

Martin Propst, living five miles west of Plattsmouth, brought to this office last Monday several ears of fully matured corn, which is as fine as ever was grown in Cass county, which would indicate that the corn crop, or the biggest portion of it, was safe from injury by frost. From the sample sent we would judge the crop, as to quality, will out-rank that of last year.

ARE WE NOT ALL SUCKERS?

This May Apply to All People at Some Period of Their Existence.

It appears that we all enjoy having some stranger come to us and by smooth talk and perfect language convince us that he has just the thing we need, although invariably we need nothing of the kind. This seems to be a world of graft, and the person or persons who can resist taking hold of the grafter's scheme is a rarity. And another peculiar phase of the matter is, that once the grafter gets us in his toils, that is, to sign up for some of his goods or merchandise, we tenaciously stick, and say we have got our money's worth. Human nature is such that we will not own up to our own people and townsmen that we have been "taken in."

It appears to us that the only safe way for the people to escape the grafters, is to learn to say NO in good round tone to all comers. Say NO when you arise in the morning, and continue to say NO all day long, to any scheme that will take your money out of this vicinity. One merchant tersely said to the other day, "Whenever I spend \$5.00 for anything out of town, I bid good-bye to the money, for I never have a chance to get any portion of that \$5 back, while on the other hand I have an equal show with the other merchants to get some of it again."

The Crete Democrat a few weeks ago said: "Never in the history of the west have there been so many fakirs and leeches abroad in the land. They are after your money and it seems they are getting it, too. Many are real flimflammers or hypnotists who work the farmer or his wife with a spiel entirely too swift for the average Mr. and Mrs. Rube. The only way to keep on the safe side, is to close the door in their faces, refuse to listen to their song or to feed them. If you give ear to their game you are caught."

Pass them up. There is not an article to be bought in the land, but what can be purchased of the home dealers (even if they have to order it) cheaper than these overland flimflammers.

The people in the cities and towns are also taken in on various schemes, including that of fake printing. Take, for example, the latest graft that has visited this city—the menu card. He paid the printer here not to exceed \$7.50 for doing the work, and the "overlander" took out of town not less than \$40.00 for less than two day's work. Had any print shop in Plattsmouth undertaken such a scheme the work would have been done 50 per cent. less, and then they would have had hard work to have gotten the sufficient amount of advertising. The \$40.00 left town never more to return, while the little \$7.50 remained at home to be divided among the merchants who contributed so liberally to the grandest fake advertising scheme ever invented. Always bear in mind henceforth that your home printers are here to stay, the same as you are, they spend their hard-earned dollars with you, and that our interests are your interests, and that we are eager to "catch onto" any plan in the shape of advertising the business interests of Plattsmouth that will boost your business as well as our own.

Our Boyhood's Days.

John and Coon Vallery, of Pike county, Ohio, came up from St. Louis where they had been taking in the exposition, to visit their many relatives in this vicinity. The former is treasurer of Pike county at the present time and had previously served as sheriff several terms. That they are democrats, goes without saying. They hail from a county in which old Sam Pike published a paper in our boyhood days when we first began to set type. We shall always remember his motto, which was as follows: "The Picketon Picketonian, published at Picketon, Pike county, by Sam Pike—\$2.00 per year in advance." Old Sam was a democrat of the dyed-in-the-wool kind and was known in every county in the Buckeye state, and when the Picketonian arrived at the office in which we were learning to print, we would almost invariably steal it out and take it home to read. This is why we so well remember Sam Pike and his Picketonian.

"UNCLE JACOB VALLERY"

One of the Most Prominent of the Early Pioneers of Southeast Nebraska.

DIED—At his home, four and one-half miles west of Plattsmouth city, in Plattsmouth precinct, Cass county, Nebraska, on Wednesday, September 14, 1904, at 12 o'clock noon, of old age, Jacob Vallery, Sr. departed this life, aged ninety-one years, one month and six days.

In that beautiful place known as Rhine Falls, in the no less beautiful and historic Bavaria, in southern Germany, on August 8, 1813, Jacob Vallery, Sr., long and most affectionately called by old and young, "Uncle Jake Vallery," first saw the light of day.

As he grew into manhood, under the compulsory laws of that country, he acquired a good German and English education, which well fitted him for his success during a remarkably long, useful and exemplary life.

After leaving school he was apprenticed to a tailor, and became proficient in that trade, and for a number of years was engaged in that business in the Fatherland.

In 1833, when twenty years old, he came to the United States and located in Pike county, Ohio, where he engaged in mercantile pursuits at Picketon and Waverly. He was quite successful in these pursuits, acquiring considerable property.

His ability and sterling worth soon won the confidence of the people, and Uncle Jake became a leader. He was a man of convictions, of a pronounced public spirit, imbued with a love of our free institutions, and thus early became a leader in the local politics of Pike county. As between the two leading political parties of that day—the whig and democratic, Uncle Jake enlisted with the followers of Thomas Jefferson, and for seventy years remained a faithful adherent of Jeffersonian democracy.

In 1842 he was elected sheriff of Pike county, Ohio, and served until 1844. In 1845 he was again elected sheriff, re-elected in 1848, and again in 1852, thus serving four terms of two years each, a total of eight years. In 1857 he was appointed deputy United States marshal for the southern district of Ohio by President James Buchanan, and held that office for four years. He was also county assessor of Pike county for several terms, and also held other minor offices.

The great debate in congress over the Kansas-Nebraska bill had attracted general attention to the possibilities of these two territories as agricultural countries. Uncle Jake was attracted to Nebraska by what he had learned in reading this great debate of the great advantages which Nebraska offered, especially for farming and stock raising purposes. So in 1856, when Cass county was still known to the people of Ohio only as American desert land, Uncle Jake crossed the Missouri river at Plattsmouth and filed on the quarter section of land which for nearly fifty years has been his home, the home where his children were reared to manhood and womanhood, and where he and his life partner last saw the evening twilight of life.

Mr. Vallery did not remove his family permanently from Ohio until 1865, but previously and subsequently added to his landed estate until he had acquired about one thousand acres. Upon this he made valuable improvements, among them a fine two-story brick residence, one of the first of the kind erected in the county. He was largely interested in farming and stock growing, and until within the last few years personally superintended the management of details incident to such an estate.

His ability, integrity and personal worth soon attracted marked public attention. He, as in Pike county, Ohio, was soon a prominent leader in Cass county, Nebraska. In politics, an unswerving democrat, seldom missing a primary, county, district, state or national democratic convention and never failed to vote at an election unless physically incapacitated.

While in Ohio he was intimately associated with such old time democratic leaders and statesmen as Allen G. Thurman, George E. Pugh, George H. Pendleton, Samuel Medary, Clement L. Vallandigham, all of whom have long since passed away. In Nebraska he was a pioneer democrat, the associate and co-worker with the late J. Sterling Morton, Dr. George L. Miller, Judge Eleaser Wakely, Judge James M. Woolworth, the late Andrew J. Poppleton, Gov. James E. Boyd, James E. North, the late Victor Vignain and many others.

democratic ticket. He was never an office seeker, but his party demanded his services as well as sacrifices. His party was hopelessly in the minority both in county and state, especially in the earlier years. But Uncle Jake would not shirk a duty as he understood it. In 1870 a democratic state convention was held in the old court house at Plattsmouth, for the purpose of nominating candidates for state officers. That convention made Uncle Jake the unanimous choice for state treasurer. Although, as expected, he was defeated, yet he made a strong race, running largely ahead of his ticket, particularly in Cass county, where he was supported by many republicans.

In 1876 Nebraska was to formulate and frame by a constitutional convention, a new constitution to take the place of the one adopted in 1867, under which Nebraska became a state.

A general sentiment prevailed to the effect that in selecting members of this constitutional convention partisan politics should be ignored, and only good, capable and honest men be selected. This sentiment prevailed universally in Cass county. A convention of all parties was held at Eight Mile Grove, Cass county was entitled to three members, and it was agreed that one of the three should be a democrat and the other two republicans. Uncle Jake was the unanimous choice as the democrat, and Hon. Samuel M. Kirkpatrick and Hon. George S. Smith were the republicans selected. On June 12, 1875, the present constitution of Nebraska was finally formulated and submitted by that convention, and thus to the highest law of our state the name of our dear old friend is subscribed as one of its framers. This has passed away the last of the three members from Cass county who formulated our state constitution.

Forty years ago—in 1864—Uncle Jake was present in that historic democratic convention which nominated Gen. George B. McClellan for president. He was also present and aided in the nomination of Grover Cleveland for president when the latter was first nominated and elected. Until enabled by advancing age, he was with scarcely an exception, a delegate to democratic county conventions from his home precinct, and to district and state conventions from Cass county. His influence in democratic councils was recognized by old and young, and while considered a strict political partisan yet he was always considerate with those who differed from him.

On September 4, 1849, in Pike county, Ohio, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Vallery, who was also a native of Germany, and who, nine years ago, preceded her husband into that unseen world.

To this union eight children were born, five of whom are now living. John R. died November 7, 1888; Christina, married to Peter Rummel, survives her husband and resides near her father's homestead; Mary, married to Charles Guthmann—both are dead; Charlotte, married to Phillip Tritsch, is dead; Louisa, who married Lewis Bahr, who died in 1882, she subsequently married Solomon Pitcher and with her husband resides at Rushville, Sheridan county, Nebraska; Jacob W., Peter E. and Conrad, the surviving sons, reside in Cass county.

The funeral services were held at the old homestead at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday, September 14, 1904, conducted by Rector H. B. Burgess, of St. Luke's Episcopal church, who in beautiful chosen words commended the long, useful and exemplary life of the deceased.

The pall bearers, selected by the children from old friends and neighbors of the deceased, consisted of Andrew B. Taylor, Samuel M. Chapman, Thomas Wiles, Andrew B. Dill, Bennett Christwiser and Basil S. Ramsey. It is noteworthy that two of these pall bearers—Mr. Dill and Mr. Christwiser—were close neighbors of Mr. Vallery when they were young men and living in Pike county, Ohio.

In official life, with duty ennobled by conscientious conviction, he discharged the same with a fidelity which gave satisfaction to all, regardless of party or friendships.

In home life he was an ideal husband and father. Love of wife and children was a marked characteristic of his nature, and their comfort and happiness commanded his first duty and consideration. As a friend he never failed in time of need to give a helping hand and heart. As a neighbor he was universally loved and respected.

As an evidence of the high esteem in which he was held, a procession nearly a mile in length, composed of sorrowing friends from nearly all parts of Cass county, followed his remains from the old homestead to Oak Hill cemetery where they now rest beside those of his life partner.

Mr. Vallery was reared in the faith of the German Lutheran church, of which, during his whole life he was a devout and exemplary member.

For the past few years he has been gradually sinking beneath the weight of his great age, but his temperate life contributed most wonderfully in sustaining the physical body until he had passed his ninety-first birthday.