

# The Plattsmouth Journal.

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## TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

When you recall your boyhood days  
For little wife's sake,  
And boast about the cake and things  
That mother used to make,  
Just render credit where it's due,  
And don't forget that though  
Your dear old mother made the bread,  
'Twas father made the dough.

About the best thing we know of for that tired feeling is work.

When it comes to selecting a wife some men are easily pleased.

Too much fishing sometimes causes weeds to grow in place of potatoes.

The young man parts his hair but the bald man has parted from his.

Lots of people enjoy getting into trouble—otherwise they wouldn't get married.

However, the harder a man works the longer he can stave off the chloroform age.

Some men figure their profits on paper, but the average coal dealer figures his on slate.

When two become one it sometimes happens that the missing one will never be missed.

Some men do the right thing because they are afraid of being caught if they do otherwise.

Here is a joke on the children; they think when they grow up they will have their own way.

One wonders how the women are going to determine which style of the invisible corset looks the best.

We know some people who are such liars that the only way they can fool people is by telling the truth.

When a man unites with the church most of his acquaintances wonder how soon he will begin to pay his debts.

Occasionally a business man imagines it's cheaper to marry his stenographer than to increase her salary—but it isn't.

"Misery loves company" and that's the reason some people in Plattsmouth love to see some other people persecuted.

Thirteen may be an unlucky number, but one sewing machine and twelve phonographs will do the work of a dozen women.

We may look out for a merry time in Plattsmouth if the law and order league stick to the text laid down Sunday night. It will prove persecution instead of prosecution, and then the tables will turn.

If you have any idea of marrying your cousin you had better get a move on yourself and have the nuptials take place before July 1st. After that date you will not be able to make such an alliance legally in Nebraska.

A hypocrite of the male persuasion is the meanest specimen of humanity that resides in any community. He is too mean to live in any respectable community. We have plenty of 'em in Plattsmouth, and some of them are just now showing their hands.

An old resident remarked the other day that "A law and order league in any well regulated city was superfluous—that it might do in some uncivilized communities on the frontier where civil officers are unknown. It is simply an organization to make trouble instead of allaying it." That has been the experience of many others.

An editor sums up the matrimonial question as follows: Two women started out to win a man. Each entered the race with a different plan. One put on fine garments to dazzle his eye; the other baked for him an old-fashioned pie. The dresser did nothing but giggle and talk; the baker said nothing but won in a walk.

A young lady in Plattsmouth, recently quarreled with her beau and returned to him all the letters and little gifts she had received from him during their courtship. He, not to be outdone, sent her a half dozen boxes of face powder, and with them a note explaining that he had probably carried that much away on his coat collar since their acquaintance began.

Just about the time our citizens begin to "get together" on matters beneficial to our city, someone who has no interest whatever in its success bobs up to disturb the quietude and general good feeling. It is not going to end with one man but every saloon keeper in Plattsmouth is liable to get a Barclay dose before the matter ends. Making trouble is some people's delight.

Often when a girl is first engaged she figures on a ten-room house in the swell part of town. As time goes on the house gradually decreases in size until it is a four-room structure. Then all the fancy trimmings are left off, and next the house is located in a remote part of town. Finally when the wedding comes off it is announced that the couple will reside with the bride's father.

## Fifty Years Old.

Plattsmouth was laid out fifty years ago last Friday, April 28, 1855, and it has been suggested by several of the old residents that the fiftieth anniversary be celebrated in some suitable manner. The idea is an excellent one, and the Journal would suggest that a movement be inaugurated to hold a meeting of the citizens to make arrangements for such an event. Let's have a big time in honor of Plattsmouth's fiftieth anniversary, and extend an invitation to everybody to join us in celebrating the event. Let it be an occasion that every pioneer in Cass county will enjoy.

## A HIGH OLD TIME AND LOTS OF FUN

At the Special Meeting of the City Council Last Thursday Night.

From all reports there seems to have been considerable doing at the special meeting of the city council last Thursday night, many remarking that "it was better than a circus." The occasion of the meeting was to hear a protest filed against the granting of saloon license to W. M. Barclay. It further seems that Brantner conveyed the petition to the office of the city clerk and placed it carefully upon the clerk's desk, remarking "that there was something for you." It was in an envelope, and Mr. Soennichsen being busy at something else, paid no attention to it at the time any further than to note that it was thrown on his desk, which he also uses for his own private affairs, as well as that of the city. In some manner the envelope containing the protest, was misplaced and in gathering up his official papers to take to the council chamber, this was left behind, and of course was not presented to the council. The regular meeting on Monday night was the time for the granting of saloon licenses, and Barclay's was granted along with the balance.

The next day, however, Mr. Soennichsen came across the petition, or remonstrance, and immediately notified Mayor Gering of his oversight and after conferring with several members of the council it was deemed advisable to call them together to take action on the matter. The announcement of this fact called forth a large audience to witness the fun.

The petition presented by Brantner contained the following names: Mrs. R. P. Kennedy, Miss Ella Kennedy, A. M. Davis, F. P. Brown, Wm. Wynn, A. E. Beverage, Mrs. S. J. Brantner, Rev. J. W. Swan, W. H. Scheldknecht and wife, M. Hiatt, Mrs. J. W. Kinser, A. R. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. R. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Glenn, Mrs. Susan Smith, W. S. Sopher, Rev. D. A. Youtzy and wife and Mrs. D. Champion.

Attorney Darnelle, representing the anti-saloon league, was down from Lincoln to look after the remonstrators' end of the string, while Judge A. N. Sullivan was present in the interests of Mr. Barclay. After a number of witnesses were examined pro and con, the council wisely concluded that the evidence was not sufficient to rescind the previous action of the council, and by a unanimous vote declared so.

The applicant's bond had already been filed and his check for \$1,000 in the hands of the city clerk and the license granted. The session was a stormy one throughout, and much ill feeling was engendered as a consequence.

No blame is attached to City Clerk Soennichsen, for had Brantner told him the contents of the envelope it would have received proper attention the same as other matters that are placed in his hands for filing.

It is rumored that the attorney for plaintiff offered previous to the meeting, to compromise the case on payment of \$200.00 by Barclay. Now the Journal is not prepared to state this as the truth, but if such is the case we would like to know by what right, conscientiously speaking, that he has to make any such proposition.

## Are You Superstitious?

Are you superstitious? Are you afraid of the number 13? Look at the quarter in your pocket. There are thirteen letters in the words "quarter dollar," thirteen arrow heads, thirteen feathers in the eagle's wing, thirteen bars on the shield, thirteen letters in the scroll in the eagle's beak, thirteen stars, thirteen horizontal stripes and thirteen leaves in the olive branch. If you are afraid of the money bring it to this office and we will mark your subscription paid thirteen weeks in advance.

Attorney W. L. Brown of Lincoln was in the city Monday, en route home from a business trip to Kentucky.

## DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.

William H. Edgerton, sr., Dies at His Home, South of Plattsmouth, After an Illness of Several Months.

William H. Edgerton, sr., died at his home, two miles south of Plattsmouth, on Saturday afternoon, April 29, 1905, aged 72 years.

The deceased had been ill for several months of a complication of diseases, that seemed to baffle our most skillful physicians, and for many days he gradually declined until the last spark of life took its flight.

The funeral services occurred on Monday afternoon at 2:30, from St. Luke's Episcopal church, the same being conducted by Rev. H. B. Burgess, the pastor. A large number of relatives and friends of the deceased accompanied the remains from the home to the church, and a much larger number followed the remains to their resting place in Oak Hill cemetery.

William Henry Edgerton was well known to most all of the old residents of Plattsmouth and vicinity, having resided here for nearly a half century, and was highly respected by those who knew him best. He was born in Antwerp, England, June 15, 1833, and came to America with his parents in the year of 1846, settling in the state of Illinois. At the age of twenty-four he came to Plattsmouth, where he has since made his home. On the 20th of June 1861, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary C. McDaniels. There were born six children, four of whom, besides the wife, survive him, as follows: George W., of Sherman, Texas; William H., of Des Moines, Iowa; Jas. A., of this city, and Gilbert Edgerton, of Wichita, Kansas. He was a brother of George Edgerton and Mrs. F. S. White, of Plattsmouth. He was most affectionate to his family, and they can but feel with the author, James Whitcomb Riley, and say as he did in one of his poems:

"I cannot say and will not say  
That he is not dead—he is just away.  
With a cheery smile and wave of hand  
He has traveled into an unknown land."

## Organize a Law and Order League.

Attorney Darnelle, of Lincoln, spoke at the Presbyterian church last Sunday night to a very fair audience, and during his remarks told many truths. Of course Darnelle is a man that is not in the business especially for his health, and gets good pay for his work. He has no use, he said for a man, who was a temperance man one day in the week, and slipped around on the other six to get his toddy—always going in the back way. This was no doubt a "deadener" on a number who sat in the audience. In speaking of political parties he said the democratic party reminded him of a gourd with a crooked handle—it had a big head but very crooked at the end. This brought forth considerable applause, and especially did Mr. Farley smile so loud that you could almost see what he had eaten for his supper. But when he referred to the republican party as a gourd with a straight handle and crooked all around, Farley didn't even blink, but stared at the speaker as though it was wrong for him to speak thus.

A law and order league was organized with the following officers: J. W. Swan, president; T. W. Glenn, vice-president; G. M. Porter, secretary, and Thomas Pollard, treasurer. A resolution was passed instructing the league to see that the law was enforced.

Three years ago the law and order league occasioned more uproar and trouble in one single Sunday afternoon, than happened the entire balance of the summer. This is just what all law and order leagues are capable of doing if not composed of cool-headed, unprejudiced and conscientious men, who do not believe in being arbitrary.

## Applying the Lash.

A little sensation was created in Alvo one day last week when a little woman who would probably run from a mouse, armed herself with a blacksnake whip and cornered a man sneaking very close around the 200 mark and threatened to use it on him for "telling tales out of school." It is said the poor fellow was so scared and begged so pitifully that the woman could not muster courage enough to strike him.—Eagle Beacon.

If the lash was frequently applied to the backs of some foul-mouthed whelps in this old town it might be the means of teaching them a lesson they would not soon forget. This thing talking about every woman that passes up and down the street should be stopped, and a good horsewhipping will have the effect to do so when everything else fails.

## A Pleasant Gathering.

A merry crowd of young people gathered at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. John Urish, on Wednesday evening, April 25, and whiled away several hours most enjoyably in playing lynch, carrom, and other amusements. The following were participants in the pleasant affair: Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Tritsch, Mr. and Mrs. F. U. Kloepping, Misses Millye Tubbs and Anna Davis, Messrs. Harry Massie, George Volk, Roy McBride, A. J. Hollenbeck, William Volk and James Tilson.

## THE REPUBLICAN RING GETTING READY.

Laying Plans to Get in Their Work in Downing E. M. Pollard, Candidate for Congress.

The g. o. p. railroad agents in Cass county are just now very busy giving their dupes pointers on how to fix the Cass county congressional delegation for the Falls City convention.

First, (as prerequisites) no brainy, first-class man need apply for congress from Cass county.

Second, he (the candidate) must be a tool of the agents, with a clearly defined railroad brand somewhere across the reverse side of his anatomy.

Third, Young Pollard, the Avoca cider farmer, must be "put out" in the first round in the county convention.

Who is Pollard? A comely young statesman from Nehawka—independent, brassy, egotistical, honest, well educated, a graduate of our state university, a farmer by theory, education and practice, and a pusher of himself. Pollard is not acceptable to the railroad corporations or their agents; and now, the Journal comes to the pith of this warning to the republican masses who do not like railroad dictation, politics or bossism. We wish to warn these republican people that the "road agents" are just now very busy. That past master, in railroad politics, Judge Newell, and a scion of his machine experts are putting the boys onto a scheme to accomplish the desired end. It is the following resolution which some prominent republican will introduce at the near-by county convention:

Resolved, that this convention, in endorsing President Roosevelt in his opposition to railroad corporate abuses; aggressive consolidation and general conspiracy to "hog" the "whole cheese," avoid taxation and not give the people "a square deal," express its choice for candidate for congress from Cass county to succeed Mr. Burkett by a ballot to be taken for that purpose," etc., etc.

The Journal may not have this resolution technically correct, but we have it "pat" so far as the spirit of the resolve is concerned. This resolution will be introduced by one of the following named gentlemen who are now under consideration: Dr. Butler or J. M. Teegarden, of Weeping Water; E. A. Kirkpatrick or Banker West, of Nehawka; Orlando Tefft, of Avoca; Chas. D. Clapp or Hon. William Delles Derner, of Elmwood; Hon. Jas. H. McKinnon, of Greenwood; Martin Frederick, of Eight Mile Grove, or A. L. Tidd, Hon. Robert B. Windham, Judge Chapman, Jesse L. Root or J. L. Barton, of Plattsmouth.

The Journal is not going to divulge the name of the convention's choice, but that is being fixed, and his name is not Ernest Pollard of Nehawka; and why not? Mr. Pollard is not a pliable railroad candidate. He has too many brains—he's too independent and conscientious—and for these reasons too useless.

The g. o. p. machine in Cass county is very busy, and only "ready-made" goods will be placed on the market by the Plattsmouth ring if they can have their way, which they generally do at county conventions, if no where else.

## The "New" Independent.

A copy of the Independent, Hon. George W. Berge's paper, is before us, and we have examined the same thoroughly. It is no more like the old Independent, under the management of the former regime, than darkness is to daylight, except in the heading of the paper, and form. The new editor starts out an educator of the people, and this issue fully demonstrates the late fusion candidate for governor has lost none of his vigor in giving expression to just what he means. Success to Mr. Berge in his efforts.

Blackleg vaccine and vaccination instruments for the prevention of Blackleg among cattle, sold by F. G. Fricks & Co., Druggists.

## PLATTSMOUTH'S EARLY DAYS

A Reminiscence Perhaps Still Fresh in the Minds of the Early Pioneers.

The other day as the writer was perusing an interview which a reporter of the St. Joseph Gazette had had with Dr. E. A. Donelan, president of the school board of that city, in the mention of his name our mind reverted back to the early days of Plattsmouth, when that gentleman was a prominent citizen.

Dr. Donelan with his cousin, Dr. William Donelan, came to Plattsmouth in 1856, and began the practice of medicine and also entered into the business. Dr. E. A. Donelan is a brother of Dr. James Donelan of Glenwood, Iowa, and also a cousin of Mrs. M. Schuloff and Mrs. Conrad Schlater.

The subject of this sketch is a life-long democrat and always took an active part in politics. He was a member of the lower house of the Nebraska legislature and also served one term in the senate, while the capital was still at Omaha. He served with Dr. Miller and the late lamented J. Sterling Morton. In 1859 he was elected mayor of Plattsmouth. It was during his incumbency as such that the Pike's Peak emigration to the gold mines of Colorado occurred, and thousands of emigrants crossed the Missouri at this point on their way to the mines. It was then that the citizens of Plattsmouth had the big scare, and great excitement prevailed for awhile on account of the stampede of one large company of these followers of the "Star of the Empire," who had turned their faces homeward. They had been told by some homesick tenderfooted fellows whom they met returning eastward, that no gold was to be found in the Rocky mountains—that it was all a fake of the river town merchants who had published the stories that had induced them to go west in order to sell their outfits.

It was at Elm Creek, 150 miles west of Plattsmouth, where the party held a meeting and resolved to return and burn the towns on the banks of the Missouri river.

Of course many of these emigrants were left in a distressed condition, having invested every dollar they possessed in buying teams and outfits and were stranded, so to speak, in a wild country. It was hard for some of them, of course. The townspeople heard of their declaration, and made preparations to meet them. The mayor ordered every citizen to arm themselves for the purpose of defending their homes. This was done and in the evening, when some 150 stamperers marched into town, headed by fire and drum, and saw the people with guns in hand and ready to use them if necessary, they gave up the idea of burning Plattsmouth right then and there, and thought best to compromise matters. This was done by the people having them taken across the river in a ferryboat free of charge. Some months later Mayor Donelan left Plattsmouth for St. Joseph, Mo., where he was engaged in the practice of his profession. He has also served several terms in the Missouri legislature in both of its branches. He also takes great interest in educational affairs, and is at present chairman of the board of education of that city.

The pioneer settlers all remember Dr. Donelan with pleasure, and will also be pleased to learn that he is in the enjoyment of excellent health, considering his age.

## Bound Over.

Sheriff McBride went up to Omaha Saturday and brought Perl Burnell, the negro connected with Edward Goff in breaking into a Missouri Pacific freight car and stealing therefrom several pairs of shoes a few weeks ago. Both Goff and Burnell were arraigned before Judge Archer in the afternoon and pleaded guilty to the charge, and were bound over to the district court. Burnell was returned to Omaha the same evening, where he will probably remain until the next meeting of the district court. Burnell is a tough looking "coon."

## Acquitted Beckner.

Harvey Beckner, who was arrested at New Richmond, Wis., and brought back here to face the charge of deserting his wife and children, had his hearing before Justice Timblin and there not being sufficient evidence to convict he was released. It is said his wife, who filed the complaint, failed to tell the court the same story she told the county attorney when the complaint was filed and the sheriff acted after Beckner. The wife and husband have, seemingly, kissed and made up while the county foots the bill.—Nebraska City News.

## PURELY PERSONAL MATTERS

Pertaining to People Who Visit Plattsmouth and Plattsmouth People Who Visit Abroad.

Edwin Jeary, the Elmwood banker, was in the city Friday.

Miss Grace Montgomery spent Sunday in the state capital.

Miss Emma Meyers is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. M. Patterson.

Miss Amelia Stohman of Louisville, was in the city visiting Saturday.

W. J. Lorenz returned Friday from a visit with his parents in Tobias, Neb.

Attorney T. B. Wilson of Ashland, was here Saturday on business with the county court.

John Schoeman and Fred Schaefer of Louisville, were county seat visitors last Thursday.

Miss Ruth Houseworth of Omaha, was the guest of Miss Anna Heisel several days the past week.

George Wallinger, one of the Journal's staunch friends, was in Saturday and renewed for another year.

Miss Lucille Bates returned from her visit to Elmwood and Louisville Monday, and reports a most enjoyable time.

Jerry McHugh was down from South Bend, to spend Sunday with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Walling. The Journal was favored with a call.

Geo. Poissal, manager, and Matthew Gering, timekeeper, went over to Bartlett, Iowa, Monday, to see that the force got a good start on the ditch work.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wortman and children returned Saturday from Mead, Neb., where they went several days previous to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wortman's father.

Miss Millye Tubbs closed a successful term of two years' school in district 9, near Cedar Creek, last Thursday. She will soon leave for Aladdin, Wyo., to spend her vacation.

Dr. E. W. Cook, Mayor Gering and County Clerk Tyson departed Monday for Columbus, Neb., to attend the state meeting of the Woodmen. They are delegates from Cass county.

Fred Sheve of Murdock, was in the city Friday on business, and called and renewed for the Journal. Mr. Sheve is one of those good, honest, old Germans, who "tanks on the Journal."

Mr. and Mrs. George Wallinger are very proud over the arrival of their new baby, which came to claim a home with them Wednesday, April 6, 1905. May the little one live long to bless their home.

Mrs. C. Christiansen and children departed Saturday for Salida Colo., where they will make their future home, and where for some time Mr. Christiansen has been in the employ of the Rio Grande railroad.

H. Kupke of Murdock, was in the city last Thursday on business and called to renew his faith in the Journal another year. Mr. Kupke is one among the splendid German citizens of that section of Cass county.

Ed Martin, who has been connected with the blacksmith department of the Burlington shops for about twenty years, has been promoted to the position of belt inspection of all departments where beltings are used.

John Lohnes of Eight Mile Grove, was in the city Saturday, and while here closed a deal with T. E. Parmele, whereby he became the purchaser of a part of the farm recently purchased by Mr. Parmele from Jacob Kunzman.

Our old friend, H. Spangler, one of our former readers, was in Friday and paid another dollar for the extension of his time for the Journal. Mr. Spangler is one of those genial gentlemen we are always pleased to take by the hand.

The Journal's good friend, D. J. Pitman, was here from Murray Friday, and while in the city paid his first visit to our new quarters. Mr. Pitman took advantage of the opportunity to not only renew his own subscription, but also that of Albert Stover, of Corydon, Indiana.

Mr. Willems, a young gentleman in the employ of Henry Meier, of near Greenwood, was in the city Saturday and while here renewed for a copy of the Journal addressed to Mr. Meier. The young man was enroute home from a visit to his uncle, C. Bengen and family, near Mynard.

Among those who attended the Leisingring-Wilcox reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Patterson were the following out-of-town people: John Beaton and Miss Margaret Kennedy of Omaha, and Chas. Patterson of Arapahoe, Neb. The bride and groom returned to Omaha Saturday.