

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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TART CURB-STONE JOSHINGS

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

In spite of invidious knocks
If you'd put up a front that you've rocks
And appear in a style
That is really worth while
It's you for the queer work socks.

All men have wish bones but only few have backbone.

The first and last years of a man's life are not very strenuous.

Plenty used to mean enough before trusts got to hogging things.

Love realizes its blindness shortly after the marriage ceremony.

Love in a cottage is almost as vision-ary as wealth in an air castle.

All young men fall in love, but most of them manage to climb out again.

Before calling a man a liar be sure you are right—than use a telephone.

A man should not hide anything from his wife—even if it were possible.

Some men about this town are too lazy to make either enemies or friends.

A pessimist thinks it's all ill wind that blows anybody good but himself.

If you can't do anything else you can at least keep out of the other fellow's way.

Some men claim to practice what they preach merely as an excuse for preaching.

Many of our young people are making arrangements to go to Omaha the Fourth.

In many instances a case of good luck is almost as bad as a stroke of lightning.

Let's celebrate Plattsmouth's fiftieth anniversary in an appropriate manner. What do you say?

We know individuals who are so painfully good that they'd be lots better if they weren't.

Why is it that one never sees the portrait of an angel in trousers or of the devil in petticoats?

One little flower to a living man is worth more than a wagonload of floral emblems to a dead one.

It is said that a farmer gets the best work out of a farm hand who is aspiring to be his son-in-law.

Only women over 30 will wear hoop-skirts, say the dressmaker. But are there any women over thirty?

Wise is the girl who can tell whether a young man is in love or is merely breaking in a new pair of shoes.

Work will bring success—and the more folks you have working for you the more success you will achieve.

Some people consider a spinster foolish because she wasn't foolish enough to make a fool of herself by marrying.

No matter how charming the girl is, a man always feels trapped when people start to discussing his engagement.

Many of us, hopelessly dissatisfied with ourselves, cry out with wonder because others are not satisfied with us.

After making a strenuous effort to marry the man of her choice a woman is apt to be badly disappointed if she succeeds.

It isn't the amount of religion a church member has that counts so much as the amount he uses in his daily business.

Yes, dear madam, there is but one solution of the servant girl problem, and that is to get rid of them all and do the work yourself.

"My dear, wilt thou be mine?" he asked: the girl sat by his side. "Twas hot as sin, she mopped her face, "I wilt, dear," she replied.

It sometimes happens that when a man comes home about 2 p. m. and finds his wife waiting for him at the head of the stairs he imagines he's a bigamist.

An Illinois man has just married the woman he began courting fifty years ago. It is this hasty and inconsiderate rushing into matrimony that is largely responsible for the divorce evil.

You can always tell a young husband from an old one by the way he acts in the garden. Three months married, he digs, whistles, smiles and casts covert glances toward the house as though some one was looking at him from the window. One year married, he digs, smiles, and frowns by turns, and seems annoyed at breakfast being late. Two years married he digs a little, looks sour and glum, kicks the dog or cat and looks toward the house as though he would like to choke somebody. Three years married, he sits on the doorstep and smokes while his wife does the digging.

The "Havana Tag," the best cigar on the market. Try one today and you will buy one.

WHO ARE THE GUILTY ONES?

Some One Wreaks Vengeance Upon Dumb Animals to Get Even With Owners.

One night last week some unprincipled and dastardly wretch or wretches were guilty of entering the lots of different ones and butchering hogs, and in one or two instances literally cutting them to pieces. Sunday night some one entered the lot of Edward Svoboda and killed one of the largest hogs he had and not only killed it but cut it into pieces. Last week John Bajek, sr., had two hogs killed. Such acts are an outrage to any civilized community, and the authorities should find some means of detecting the guilty party or parties. Men who would do such dastardly work should not be allowed to live in a civilized community.

Very Much of a "Corker."

Now after the republicans have for many years coaxed and fought for a representative from the eastern end of this district, and finally won, the democrats have turned down Judge Travis and many other as honorable men, and begged Lancaster to hand out a candidate.—Nehawka Register.

The above is from a paper that is supposed to be independent, but with republican antecedents. Now the editor of that sheet, or he who makes a very weak attempt to write for that paper, is "dipping in" to something that he knows nothing about. Judge Travis was asked to have his name presented to the convention, but positively declined to have it done. Then for the Nebraska City Tribune to dub the Register as a democratic paper is certainly adding insult to injury.

Todd Family Reunion.

Sunday was the occasion of a delightful gathering at the pleasant home of E. R. Todd, three miles west of town. It was a reunion of the Todd family. About 45 of the relationship attended, being headed by the four older members of the family. A. B. Todd, of Denver; Fred P. Todd, of New York; Mrs. Emaline Mayfield, of Louisville, and E. R. Todd.

Among those present were: Drs. T. J. and G. W. Todd, of Omaha, with their families; Will Nixon and family, of Cedar Creek; Lou Todd and family, Eddie Todd and family, Allie Todd and family, D. O. Dwyer and wife and Miss Edith Buzzell.

The day was passed pleasantly in talking over old times, recalling old incidents and incidentally partaking of a most bounteous and excellent dinner.

Union C. E. Meeting.

The Christian Endeavor societies of the Methodist, Christian and Presbyterian churches met Sunday night together in the Christian church. The topic was "Christ, the Great Physician." Mr. Cliff Wescott led the meeting and the large audience took part freely.

A pleasing part of the services was anthem rendered by the Christian Endeavor choir. The choir is composed of the following young ladies: Ruth Johnson, Clara Baird, Gladys Marshall, Alice Kempster, Ethel Kempster, Francis Weidman, Gladys Sullivan.

Andrus-Keckler Assault Case.

The case of Clint Andrus against Thomas Keckler and son was called in Judge Archer's court on Tuesday at 10 o'clock.

All the parties live in Manley. Mr. Keckler is the Manley elevator man. Clint Andrus is manager of the Farmers' Co-operative Shipping Association there. The assault is alleged to have occurred May 19.

It seems Andrus was loading two cars on trackage leased by Keckler. The latter attempted to remove the cars. Andrus prevented him from doing so and the assault followed.

Atty. C. A. Rawls is conducting the case for Andrus and Judge Sullivan for Keckler. The jury found defendants guilty as charged.

Funeral of Mrs. MacFarland.

The remains of Mrs. Ry McFarland who died as the result of an operation in Omaha early Monday morning, were brought to Plattsmouth Tuesday evening on the 8:30 train. The casket was taken to the home of H. Ganke-mauer where it rested during the night.

Tuesday morning Sattler & Fass-bender took the body to Silver City, Iowa, where interment was made.

Mrs. MacFarland was but thirty-five years of age. She was married in December, 1900, and is survived by her husband and one small child.

MAX PLOEHN BROUGHT BACK

Taken Before Judge Archer, Pleads Not Guilty and Waives Examination.

TO BE ARRAIGNED BEFORE JUDGE JESSEN

At the Present Term of the District Court.

Yet in Session.

IS NOW IN THE CASS COUNTY JAIL.

Max Ploehn charged with the murder of Alma Goos, two miles south of this city two weeks ago, was brought down from Omaha Monday by Sheriff McBride accompanied by John Cory as deputy.

The prisoner was arraigned before Judge Archer in the district court room where he plead not guilty and waived preliminary hearing.

Ploehn arrived here on the 12:52 train. The fact that he was to be brought down today had been purposely kept quiet by the officers, but the news had spread and a large crowd assembled at the depot and along the street.

Ploehn was dressed in the clothes he wore when the crime was committed. He walked with bowed head and unsteady step, his hands manacled and an officer on either side.

A considerable crowd gathered in the court room. Attorney Gering for the prisoner arrived late, shook hands with his client, and proceeded to business.

The handcuffs were removed from Ploehn's wrists and he stood up with folded hands and lowered head while Attorney C. A. Rawls for the state read the complaint. Judge Archer put the question to which Ploehn responded "not guilty."

He was removed to the sheriff's office and later lodged in the city jail. He will be arraigned before Judge Jessen at the present term of the district court yet in session. The arraignment will probably occur the latter part of this week.

Short But Peppery Trial.

Seldom do the walls of a court room resound with such volleys of loud spoken profanity as were heard before Police Judge Wm. Weber Friday afternoon. The case was that of James Woodson accused by Mrs. Hattie Martin of using obscene language and making threats against her. Both parties reside in Plattsmouth.

Woodson is quite an old man was accompanied by his son Thomas who bore witness in his favor. Mrs. Martin is a small wiry woman about 35 years of age. She was accompanied by her husband and three children. The prisoner entered a plea of not guilty.

Mrs. Martin then gave her testimony repeating verbatim the language she accused defendant of using. She called two of her children as witnesses but they "had forgotten" what Woodson said.

Then Woodson got his innings. He, so to speak, "surprised his most ardent supporters" in the quantity and quality of the profanity he related in his testimony. He called his son Thomas to the witness stand who testified that no threats had been made.

Judge Weber discharged the defendant, who departed protesting loudly against his unwillingness now or at any time to stoop to such ignoble conduct as insulting a lady.

School Election at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Neb., June 27.—(Special to the Evening Journal.)—There was considerable interest manifested in the school election here yesterday afternoon. For several years there has been bad feeling between the temperance and high license voters and the line between the two factions is drawn in every question that comes up. Yesterday the temperance people caught the other side napping and elected two members of the school board to their liking, J. P. Ellis and F. H. Nichols being elected. Now the other side is sore because they let the prohibs win a victory.

Worth the Price.

The initial number of the Plattsmouth Daily Journal has been received at this office. Subscription is four plunks per year and is worth the price.—Louisville Courier.

LITTLE LESSONS IN JOURNALISM

Fundamentals of the Profession Made Simple for Simple Minds.

This article is written by one whose attention has been called to the woeful ignorance existing among several persons in the community who imagine themselves journalists.

The profession of journalism is one in which only the wisest, the shrewdest and most intelligent can succeed.

It is therefore a most pitiful sight to see an able bodied man—one who might have made a success at some other calling, throwing away his life in a profession for which he has absolutely no gift, and in which he makes himself ridiculous.

It is not pleasant to any man to be a laughing stock and the writer sympathizes with those involved so unfortunately in the case which has been brought to his attention.

It has been the writer's privilege to see and his pleasure to read many first-class journals published in the smaller towns and cities throughout the land. The country editor as a rule, is a man of bright, alert, up-to-date mind. But occasionally one finds a paper that falls below the general high criterion.

And so, being accustomed to a loftier standard of journalism, a sore disappointment came to the writer when upon coming to Plattsmouth some three weeks ago he was shown a copy of a local daily paper. He asked the prominent merchant who showed the sheet to him whether it was an amateur publication. The merchant said with a laugh that it looked worse than amateur, but that, as a matter of fact, it was published by adults.

The writer then read a few lines on the inside page. He laid the paper down and to his mind came the remark of the royal Dane in Shakespeare's immortal tragedy: "Something is rotten in the State of Denmark." And then he knew that there was a long-felt want to be filled in Plattsmouth, and that a newspaper would fill the want.

Since the launching of the new daily newspaper in Plattsmouth several kind-hearted and charitably inclined people have spoken to the writer asking him to institute a sort of college settlement work for the benefit of ignorant men who are trying to run a newspaper. These good people excused the errors and condoned the faults of those "journalists." They represented to the writer that the case was a sad one, asking for mercy and pity where the cold world gives only justice. And so these charitable people gained their point and these short papers are the result.

Journalism is a profession that is fatally alluring to a great number of people who have not the least gift or even facility in writing.

Dear reader, if you are fitted to be a journalist, be one. If you are fitted to be a merchant, be one. If you are fitted to be a doctor, lawyer, statesman, farmer or laborer, be one, and God will bless you if you honestly try to do your best in the sphere to which you have been called. But when a man with a 20-calibre brain tries to do work requiring a 100-calibre brain, he must fail. Nor is he permitted to fail and retire to oblivion in peace, but his downfall is accompanied by the shouts and jeers of his fellow men. Such is the world's merciless penalty visited upon him who attempts that for which nature never intended him. It is so all through the natural kingdom of plants and animals. The frog was little fitted to be an ox, and when he blew and blew and blew to make himself an ox he finally burst into pieces. The crow that tried to pose as a peacock, was soon found out and robbed of its fine feathers.

In holy writ we have the same merciless law illustrated in the parable of the man who went to the marriage feast not having a wedding garment, and when the crisis came and the master of the feast demanded to know what he did there not having on a wedding garment the rash man could not answer him and was driven from the feast.

If these lines reach the eyes and the heart of a poor, unsuccessful, despised and forsaken "journalist" and persuade him to sell out and get out and start life new in the calling for which nature intended him; if through the humble instrumentality of the writer, joy is brought into one such miserable life; if one mind, morose and despondent over thwarted ambitions and blighted hopes is cheered and kindled anew with hope of success in some other field—if this is accomplished, then will the writer feel a thousand

times repaid for compiling this Primer of Journalism.

The papers will be written as time is afforded in the life of a busy newspaper man and as necessity arises, and the writer hopes that the good people of the community will cooperate with him in his modest attempt to do good to a fellow creature.

"Miscellaneous" Shower.

At her home Thursday eve., Miss Josephine Murphy gave a miscellaneous shower for next week's bride, Miss Myrtle Levings.

The guests assembled at 8 o'clock and the fun began. Miss Levings was supplied with useful and pretty articles of all descriptions.

At 10 o'clock the guests were invited to enter the large front rooms where a pretty surprise awaited them. The lights had been put out and the rooms were dimly lighted by Japanese lanterns hanging from the ceiling. The supper table was arranged in the shape of a T and tastily decorated.

The following girls served: Helen Waugh, Lillian Cole, Bernice Newell and Lillian Murphy. The following guests were present: Misses Myrtle Levings, Claire Dovey, Florence Waugh, Lena Fricke, Bertha Richey, Blanche Sullivan, Bertha Kennedy, Bernia Windham, Alma Waterman, Tressa Hempel, Mary Martens, Della Tartsch, Dora Fricke, Jeannette Morgan, Mabel Hayes, Elizabeth Dovey, Ethel Dovey, Amelia Martens, Anna Heisel, Anna Hassler, Verna Cole, Mae Murphy, Gertrude Beeson; Mesdames C. G. Fricke, Duke, Farley, R. A. Dodge, and Miss Elizabeth Rothenberg of Leavenworth.

Praise for Miss Dovey.

The first production of the Creche benefit musical fantasy "Enchantment" was given in the Omaha Auditorium last night. Miss Ethel Dovey, one of Plattsmouth's most gifted young ladies, took the leading role, that of Titania, queen of the fairies. Miss Dovey entirely fulfilled the expectations of her friends and the management of the affair. The World-Herald speaks of Miss Dovey's work in the following complimentary words: "Miss Ethel Dovey gave the fair queen, Titania, all the grace and dignity of her own delightful personality, singing in a most excellent voice and making decidedly visible the reason why the big managers are after her services."

Steamboat on the River.

"Steamer Gunther, five days out of Kansas City, bound for Omaha." Such would have been the message signalled from the boat that passed Plattsmouth last Friday had anyone here understood the steamboat signal code.

The presence of a steamboat in the vicinity was first announced by the notes of a steam calliope from the direction of the railroad bridge. A large crowd of people soon gathered at the foot of Main street to see the unusual sight. The steamer was of medium size, a stern wheeler, triple decker. She left Kansas City several days ago and was making very poor progress when she passed this city.

Wedding At Nehawka.

A very pretty wedding took place at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, when William Waldo was united in marriage to Miss Dora McConnell, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McConnell, in this village. Rev. Keiser saying the words that joined them for life. None but intimate friends were present. After the ceremony a sumptuous supper was served. While this news will come as a surprise, yet all join in wishing them a happy journey through life, to which the Register heartily joins.—Nehawka Register.

Won the Case.

In the matter of the First National Bank of Plattsmouth against Francis N. Gibson and W. W. Carter, as administrators of the estate of J. W. Carter, deceased, has been decided in favor of the plaintiff by the supreme court. Thus has another important case which has "hung fire" for some time been settled. Judge A. N. Sullivan prepared the brief for plaintiffs in this matter, and is to be congratulated upon the successful termination of the case.

Special Teachers' Examination.

At High School buildings and at Court House: Greenwood, Monday, July 10; Louisville, Tuesday, July 11; Weeping Water, Wednesday and Thursday, July 12 and 13; and Plattsmouth Friday and Saturday, July 14 and 15, 1905. All having examinations to take, complete them at one of these special examinations. At the last two places named arithmetic, grammar, geography and civics will be taken in order the first day; elective the second day.

C. S. WORTMAN, County Superintendent.

PURELY PERSONAL MATTERS

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

Orlando Tefft was in the city from Avoca Friday.

Joe Graham, of Avoca, was a county seat visitor Friday.

W. E. Gillespie of Mynard, was in town Saturday on business.

G. W. Saxon and R. DeLaney, of Union, were here Friday on business.

Charley Stone, the Murray banker, was a Plattsmouth visitor last Thursday.

John Shell and son of Murdock, came down for a short visit Saturday noon.

William Schrader returned Thursday from a visit of several days in Omaha.

George Lloyd left last Saturday for Lincoln, where he expects to begin working.

Dr. R. L. Newell, the dentist, and Dr. Abbott were up from Union last Thursday.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but it invariably frowns on the furniture installment collector.

L. F. Dunkak and George Peters of Avoca, were transacting business with the county court Friday.

John Scheel of Murdock was in town to meet the County Mutual Insurance Co. on business Saturday.

Attorney Delles Derner of Elmwood, is in town Friday on business connected with the Geiger estate.

D. W. Foster, of Union, stopped off between trains Friday. He was on his way home from Lincoln.

Joseph Campbell, a prominent farmer of near Rock Bluffs, was in the city Friday and called on the Journal.

Eugene Tighe, of Wabash, came in last Friday for a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schlatter.

J. R. Jones and daughter left last Saturday for Omaha, where they will spend three or four days visiting relatives.

Messrs. Fritz and Carl Fricke left Saturday for a trip to Minnesota where they will spend two weeks hunting and fishing.

Jean Tighe who has been visiting for several days with Conrad Schlatter and wife returned to his home in Wabash Saturday.

Thomas Keckler of Manley, while in the city Tuesday, called and renewed the subscription of August Pautsch for another year.

J. W. Holmes returned from Chicago last Thursday. He was met here by his wife. They returned Friday to their home in Murray.

Hon. S. L. Thomas returned from his western trip Saturday. He reports a most magnificent trip and visited numerous places of note in California and Colorado.

J. M. Roberts returned from David City Saturday where he had been to attend a family reunion. He reports a grand time, and says Mrs. Roberts will not return for several days.

Philip Stoehr and wife returned Saturday morning from Illinois where they went to attend the funeral of Mr. Stoehr's father-in-law, Henry Lohnes. They were away about a week.

Mrs. C. E. Witherow came in Friday night from her present home in Brownville, Nebraska, where Elmer is engaged in the newspaper business. She went from here to Pacific Junction Saturday to visit friends.

Mrs. H. J. VanHorn, living four and a half miles northwest of the city, died last Friday. She was sick only since last Wednesday. The funeral took place Sunday, services being held at the house at 10 a. m. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery.

D. W. Foster and daughter, Miss Mary E., came up from Union on last Thursday's evening's train to see County Superintendent Wortman. Miss Foster recently graduated from the State University and will have charge of the Union schools the ensuing term as principal. Our old friend called to see the Journal and spent a few moments in social chat. They returned home Friday.

Mrs. S. L. Barter left last Friday for an extended trip to the far west. She will go first to Haley, Idaho, where she will spend two weeks with relatives. From there she will go to Olympia, Wash., and spend several weeks with her brother and sister whom she has not seen for 25 years. She will then go to Portland for a short stay at the exposition. Leaving Portland she will go to Central Point to visit her father and brother. Mrs. Barter expects to be away from home about three months.