

Legal Advertisements.

LEGAL NOTICE!

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, Nebraska. In Re-Estate of Jacob Valley, Jr., Deceased.

LEGAL NOTICE!

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, Nebraska. NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT IN RE-ESTATE OF JOHN R. COX, DECEASED.

LEGAL NOTICE!

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of William McD. Houseworth, deceased.

Legal Notice.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, Nebraska. In the matter of the Guardianship of Bessie A. McClain, a minor.

Ordinance No.

Annual appropriation bill for the fiscal year 1905, commencing the second Monday in August.

SEC. 1. That there be and is hereby appropriated from the funds of the city of Plattsmouth to defray expenses and liabilities of said city for the ensuing fiscal year the following sum of money, to-wit: \$18,650.00, as follows:

SEC. 2. This ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage, approval and publication, according to law.

Ordinance No.

An ordinance providing for the annual levy of taxes for the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

SEC. 1. That there be and hereby is levied upon the dollar valuation on all real, personal and mixed property, within the corporate limits of city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, not exempt from taxation by the laws of the State of Nebraska, to-wit:

That the several amounts so levied are for the use of said city for the fiscal year, commencing on the second Monday in August, 1905.

SEC. 2. The levies hereby made shall be immediately certified to the County Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska, by the City Clerk of said city of Plattsmouth.

HOW TO SPELL "PEDDLER"

Over Which a Dispute Arose That Caused the Death of One Man.

A YOUNG TEACHER SENTENCED TO HANG

The Thoughts of the Young Man While Under Such Sentence.

FLEES THE COUNTRY—NEVER HEARD OF

Perhaps there are a number of the readers of the Journal who remember a murder that occurred in Lancaster county nearly twenty-five years ago.

"I saw a copy of the Press bearing date May 4, 1884, containing an article entitled 'Hanging for Murder.' While reading this article I thought it possible that the condition of one's mind and tendency of one's thoughts when under sentence of death might be interesting to some of the more curious, and possibly useful to the more thoughtful of the reading class.

"I am myself under sentence of death. After having been tried at the city of Lincoln in June, 1882, for murder in the first degree, I was found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to hopeless imprisonment. Having been nearly two years under this sentence, I secured a new trial and fought again the hard battle and lost at Nebraska City, April 21, 1884.

"The next thing now to be considered is the grand mystery—death. The sentence of death has been passed upon me. I must be coolly and deliberately killed on the 8th day of August. While sitting alone in sober contemplation of death, its near approach, the horrible circumstances with which it is attended and its solemn mysteries combined, spread over my soul a feeling of gravity I have never felt before.

"I have before me a bunch of faded flowers, still beautiful even in death. While looking at their withered leaves I think of the fiat of faith, 'all must die,' and think how soon I, too, will be launched on the wreck-covered river. Even now I feel that I am standing on the mundane shore of the dark vale that death has drawn between the frontiers of time and eternity, peering into the dense vista that veils the mystic shore beyond. The hard battle for life is fought, the final struggle for life is ended and I am now standing on the bank of the dreaded river. I look into the waters. They are dark and deep. I feel them. They are cold. I taste them. They are bitter indeed. I look about me. I am alone. My friends (the last to give me up), have said 'farewell' and turned to continue the journey of life.

"No enemy, however daring, pursues me here, but pale and trembling they leave me here. No sounds of nature that once cheered the course of life are heard. No flowers bloom on this desolate coast. All the storms and tempests of life yield here to the majesty of silence. All the wrecks of the past are here softened, smoothed and entombed. The blood that once coursed the veins in the vigor of life, fails to flow on its wonted course. The heart that once leaped with joy and excitement in manhood's early days, stands still. And the nerves of the body refuse to vibrate to the emotions. All is hushed, and silence continues here her reign in solemn majesty. Even the dark river itself continues its course in profound and solemn silence. No wonder he who has once passed this dreary vale returns no more. But the fiat of faith has gone forth. 'It is appointed unto man once to die,' from which no decree, no appeal, can be taken, but all must bow in submission to death; to whose majesty and rebellious knee of the infidel must in supplication bend, and the gainsaying tongue of the atheist confess God, who holdeth the keys in His hand and wieldeth the prerogative of death. None can escape. The little child, with all the beauty of innocence, is plucked by the

withering hand of death. The middle aged, in the strength and vigor of life, must yield. And the gray headed man, who has run the long, hard race to the end, must pass here and leave their name on the dark register.

"I know what life is to those who enjoy its many blessings. I too remember to have seen better days, and drank the sweet cup of love, liberty and pleasure of the different gratitude. I know what imprisonment is also, for I have run the hard gauntlet and am now rapidly nearing its tragic end. But of death, I cannot speak from experience, but the bitterness of this cup cannot exceed its blessing of rest. Here, at last, I lay down the grievous burden to rest, where no enemy dare pursue although no friend can cheer or offer words of comfort.

"But remembering that patriarchs, prophets and apostles have all passed this dark barrier thrown across the path of life, and that Christ left here the cross and said to all who must follow, 'fear not him who hath power to destroy the body.' I bend my steps with encouragement onward, knowing that many dear to my heart have passed this way long ago, and among them a cherishing mother, the sweet recollection of whose many virtues now sweetens the bitter cup her youngest son must drink.

"Let no man forget his mother, for if he should chance to be wrecked on the stormy course of life and forsaken by all other friends, memory will bear to his troubled spirit the soothing influences of a mother's sympathies, which no grave and thoughtful man can despise in the conflict between life and death. And I would to God that the bitter cup could have been sweetened with the glory of a better cause. Of all deaths possible for a man to die, to be hanged for murder is the one I least expected.

"But fate steals along with silent tread. Oftenest in the least we dread. Frowns in the storm with angry brow. And in the sunshine strikes the fatal blow."

QUINN BOHANAN.

Finds Coat on Railroad.

Frank Schlatter, while walking along the Burlington track, near Swallow Hill Sunday, found a man's caulk in a switch where it had been torn to pieces by a passing train.

In the coat was a pocketbook containing a red necktie and a transfer card of the United Mine Workers' Union of America. The card is dated March 15th, 1905, and shows that the bearer, Cole Inover, by name, was a member in good standing, of the mine workers' union of Foster, Iowa. In addition to these articles fifteen cents in money and a briar pipe were found in the pockets of the coat.

Son of Ernest Wells Dies.

Theron, the infant son of Ernest Wells died at an early hour Friday morning. The funeral will be held at 5 o'clock this afternoon from the family home on Granite street, between Eighth and Ninth. Cannon Burgess will have charge of the services and interment will be made at Oak Hill.

Mr. Wells arrived from North Platte yesterday in response to a telegram. Mrs. W. J. Keller, of Council Bluffs, an intimate friend of Mrs. Wells, is here to attend the funeral. Also Mrs. John T. Evans, of Lincoln, a sister of Mr. Wells.

Broke His Arm.

George Snyder, son of George Snyder, a farmer living 1 1/2 miles northwest of Mynard fell from a horse Friday morning about 11 o'clock and broke his arm between the shoulder and elbow.

The boy was herding cattle in company with his brother when the accident occurred. He was brought to Plattsmouth by his father and mother and a surgeon set the broken limb.

Beautiful Flowers.

The Journal acknowledges the receipt of a box of beautiful flowers from our friend, George Horn, of Cedar Creek. The variety is so numerous that it would take a learned floriculturist to name them all. Among the selection is a rose, which is one of fourteen from a bush not over eighteen inches in height and which blooms every month. Who can beat this? Don't all speak at once.

Mild Punishment.

Max Ploehn, the Plattsmouth murderer, has pleaded guilty and been sentenced to life imprisonment. Now by good behavior he can have the sentence reduced to about ten years, which is comparatively mild punishment for a most heinous crime.—Fremont Tribune.

Bend Her Double.

"I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at F. G. Fricke & Co. drug store; price 50c.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM INSTANT DEATH

M. A. Dunfee, Foreman of a Burlington Linemen Gang Falls From a Third Story.

AT THE PLATTMOUTH HOTEL

The Accident Occurs About Two O'Clock Sunday Morning.

THE ANKLE OF THE RIGHT LEG BROKEN

About two o'clock on last Sunday morning M. A. Dunfee, foreman of a gang of Burlington linemen, fell from a third story window on the east side of the Plattsmouth House, fracturing the right ankle and otherwise bruising the limbs and in several other different parts of the body.

Mr. Dunfee was occupying room No. 16, situated on the third floor of the hotel and facing the east, the hotel being situated on the corner of Main and Third streets. It seems that the Mr. Dunfee is somewhat of a somnambulist and is in the habit of getting up in his sleep and moving about. It appears that he was dreaming of climbing a pole when he raised the window as high as it would go and stepped out. On the east side of the hotel are iron steps running to the second floor and right under the window from which the unfortunate man fell. He lit about four or five steps up the stairway, and then bounced to the sidewalk. In the fall his left arm straddled the banister and he lit so hard that several of the cast iron sidings that holds the railing, were broken in two.

Chief of Police Fitzgerald was on duty at the time and happened to be on the opposite side of Main street, and heard the window go up with a sort of a crash and heard the fall. He immediately rushed to the rescue of the injured man, and quickly summoned Dr. Cummins. By the time the doctor arrived, Mr. Dunfee had been carried into the office of the hotel where his wounds were dressed and was then conveyed to a room on the second floor, convenient for attention.

When first approached by Chief Fitzgerald he supposed he was done for, but upon examination it was fortunately discovered by Dr. Cummins that aside from the broken ankle, the other injuries were comparatively slight. Mr. Dunfee bears his injuries with considerable fortitude, and feels very grateful that the calamity is no worse. The Dr. thinks Mr. Dunfee will be unable to resume work for several weeks.

Mr. Dunfee expected to leave Monday for Lincoln and then to the Black Hills, where he was to have taken charge of another gang of linemen for the Burlington.

Mr. Dunfee's former home was in Athens county, Ohio, where he was born and reared, but for some time his headquarters have been located in Lincoln, and has been in the employ of the company for several years.

While the accident is deeply regretted by attaches of the hotel, the occurrence is solely attributed to Mr. Dunfee's somnambulistic feats. And this serious fall may be the means of breaking him of walking in his sleep, as this is the first serious accident he has met with in consequence. The Journal hopes for his speedy recovery.

Frank Frahr, the general superintendent of the Burlington telegraph line work, came down from Lincoln Sunday and made all arrangements for the care of the injured man, who, we understand, will remain under the care of Dr. Cummins, instead of taken to a hospital at Lincoln or Omaha, as at first thought would be best.

Feel Impending Doom.

The feeling of impending doom in the minds of many victims of Bright's disease and diabetes have been changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foley's Kidney Cure it will cure incipient Bright's disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief. Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." F. G. Fricke & Co.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough, for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure, for Throat and Lung Troubles. At F. G. Fricke & Co. drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Fairview.

Special Correspondence.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wagner a boy and girl, July 7, 1905. Geo. now wears a smile as wide as a 40-acre field.

Harry Massie visited with his sister, Mrs. P. E. Tritsch, Sunday.

Martin Williams made his weekly shipment of hogs to South Omaha last Wednesday.

Frank Fight, Tennis Edward and Will Volk spent the 4th in Weeping Water.

We have had the mistaken idea that women couldn't ride horse back, but we have changed our mind. We have been convinced that if a woman dons her husband's overalls and straw hat, she can ride. "Seeing is believing," and we saw.

Fall wheat is all harvested and a few more weeks will bring the hum of the threshing machine.

Geo. Hild and family visited in this section Sunday.

The say Louie Frederick has got the Eight Mile Grove fever. We don't know what that is but he has "got it bad," they say.

John Dietz, John Schwartzfisher and Chas. Buck visited Francis Chassot Sunday.

Frank Fight and Will Volk visited at the home of Sam Tubbs, of Mynard, Sunday. We haven't heard what success they had. It is rumored that the girls were not at home.

Mynard

Special Correspondence.

R. L. Propst was a Lincoln visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cox were Omaha passengers Sunday evening.

Will Truelson of Omaha spent Sunday with Miss Harriette Murray.

W. F. Gillispie went to Plattsmouth on business Wednesday.

Miss Maeola Propst visited with Miss Luvva Surface Sunday.

Miss Ethel Marler left on the 9:45 train Sunday morning for Union.

Miss Gertrude Cole visited with Miss Eva Porter Wednesday.

Miss Ednah Propst was visiting with the Misses Jean Sunday.

Mrs. Wilbur Cole visited with Mrs. Frank Marler Wednesday.

J. W. Johnson and wife of Plattsmouth visited at the home of J. H. Adams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jean and Frank Jean spent Sunday at the home of Geo. W. Snyder.

Misses Ethel and Tereca Marler returned one day last week from a visit with relatives in Havelock.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wiles of Weeping Water spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Martha Wettenkamp.

Mrs. W. B. Porter and Misses Eva and Bunita Porter visited at the home of Wilbur Cole Tuesday.

Mrs. Lou Henton and Ina Henton returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Glenwood, Iowa.

Mrs. Aranda Mullis and Mrs. Virgil Mullis and children of Plattsmouth visited at W. F. Gillispie's Tuesday.

R. L. Propst and Thede Amick of Murray went to Plattsmouth Monday and brought out a new Case separator. They are now ready for business.

More Comforts Than Ever.

An editorial gusher in one of our exchanges bewails the fact—imaginary, of course—that "there are no longer any old homes on the farm; no longer any country life with its good cheer and honesty; no longer any delights among the young people on the farms, no longer any farms, in fact; everything swallowed up in aristocracy and monopoly." My, what a lie. It is common to hear such talk from city people who know nothing about it. There is positively not one word of truth in such statements, as everybody knows who was raised on a farm. Home life on the farm is pleasanter than ever before; the farmer has more comforts than he has ever had before in his life; the young people on the farm have more encouragement and better opportunities; also better times than they ever had. Farm life is more attractive and more profitable than it has ever been since the discovery of America. Pessimists can say what they please and bemoan the fact that times are not what they used to be, but the fact remains that homes were never so happy as now. But how easy it is to set up a wail, saying things have all gone to the bad since we were young. Such thoughts indicate decay not in the world but in the minds of those who write them. The farm is more popular than in any of the years gone by. The rosy cheeked boy and girl from the farm are just as handsome as ever and there are plenty of them. The farm is still the ideal place of comfort, health and happiness.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fricke & Co.

Greenwood

Special Correspondence.

Miss Mattie Coleman went to Omaha Tuesday morning, returning Wednesday morning.

Miss Ida Kimberly went to Lincoln Tuesday evening, where she has accepted a position as clerk with Miller & Paine.

W. E. Hand went to Lincoln for the day Wednesday.

Mr. Ralph Coleman and Miss Carrie Barr were married Tuesday last in Plattsmouth, returning home Wednesday evening.

Miss Ethel Montgomery and little brother Floyd, were passengers to Lincoln Wednesday.

Mrs. Guy James and little son returned to their home in Saltilla Wednesday, after a few days visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Myrtle Kerlin spent Wednesday at the capitol.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimberly, of Lincoln, spent Monday and Tuesday here, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. B. F. Laughlin and Marshal Maston attended the committee meeting at Louisville Tuesday.

George Burks returned home yesterday from Denver, where he has been for about five months.

Quite a change has taken place the last few days. Mr. Divine, of Ashland, has purchased the J. B. Blair store; the Coleman brothers (Niles and Ebe) R. D. McDonald's butcher shop; while Mr. McDonald bought the merry-go-round, which has been here for about two weeks, and expects to start out with it on a summer's tour in about a week.

Mrs. Frank Furlong, from Culberson, Wash., on her way to Rock Bluff, stopped off here to visit M. Osborn and family for a few days.

Mrs. Rosa Montgomery received a telegram Wednesday from Butte, Montana, stating that her son, Forest, had been shot. Funeral Sunday at two o'clock. Mrs. Montgomery left the same evening on the midnight train.

Some of the business men sent in a petition last evening asking the city dads to relieve Maston as village marshal, but the board refused to grant the request, owing to the fact that Mr. Maston was keeping better order than any marshal we have ever had.

Mr. Gavin was called to Friend Sunday on account of the illness of his mother.

Mr. Earl Hoenshell came down from Omaha Saturday to spend Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Josephine Montgomery left Saturday for St. Joe, Missouri, to visit her sister. She expects to be gone all summer.

Al Cline and wife, of Ashland, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cline.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Craig drove over to Alvo Sunday and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Muir.

Miss Nettie VanCleave, of Des Moines, Iowa, expects to spend the summer here with her sister, Mrs. C. Hurlbut.

George Maston was transacting business in Plattsmouth last Wednesday.

Dr. Miller has been sick for a few days, but is reported much better.

Henry Weideman has resigned his clerkship in O. L. Wilson's confectionery and accepted a position as engineer on the merry-go-round.

Rev. Harter and wife were passengers to Ashland Tuesday evening.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at F. G. Fricke & Co. drug store.

50c BABIES? Slippers and Shoes. Children Slippers, black 2 to 5. 50c. Slippers, tan. 50c. Patent Slippers. 60c. Bed. 85c. Patent 4-strap, 5 to 8. 1.00. Tan 4-strap. 8 to 11. 1.40. Patent Wine Top, 2 to 5. 80c. Advertising Brushes. 80c. We Dye Old Tans, Black. Sherwood & Son.