

FLOODING THE CITY WITH THEM

Sears Roebuck & Co. Have Tools to Do Their Work With Injury to the Home Merchant.

CATALOGUES CONSIGNED TO PARTIES HERE IN TOWN

And Not Only Left at Every House in the City, But also Placed in Farmers' Buggies and Wagons.

AN OUTRAGE UPON OUR BUSINESS MEN

Every newspaper in the west should denounce the Sears, Roebuck & Co. method of dealing with the people. We are all interested in building up our own country. At least we ought to be. Here we live and prosper. We are neighbors and friends and it is by helping one another that we are enabled to prosper.

A matter has come to our notice within the past few days that need airing. Some persons in Plattsmouth have become the willing tools of one of the greatest catalogue houses in the United States, and it is just such people as the tools we have reference to that has helped to make such. Every day large quantities of Sears, Roebuck & Co.'s catalogues are consigned to their address at this station. They are shipped by freight prepaid. These are taken and distributed in the city and vicinity for the purpose of securing orders for this house, and it has its result. Mail orders are what they are after, and in many instances receive.

And what do these willing tools receive for distributing these catalogues? They are promised a prize of some kind—a pocket knife, a bogus gold watch, or something else that is just as bogus. Box, after box of these catalogues have arrived here and have been distributed. It is the aim of the Journal to show the people who have been favored with one of the catalogues how utterly preposterous it will be for them to gain anything by sending to Sears, Roebuck & Co. for such articles as they may need. They will perhaps send you some little article that you may desire at about cost, with the expectation of getting you to "bite harder" next time. And if you keep on "biting" they will "rope you in" for a big order after while. This is the way they do it, if you are sucker enough to let them toy with you till you are good and wise before you learn that it is always best to trade with those who have helped to build up your town while you have helped to build up a mammoth business for Sears, Roebuck & Co.

This catalogue business if kept up will ruin the west. It will ruin the towns and villages where the work is played as it has been in Plattsmouth. If you are a farmer you know that towns cannot live without your help. If towns are not prosperous people want to move out of it. Property goes down in value, empty business houses are in every direction, your farms become less valuable in price, and everything goes to the devil generally, while Sears, Roebuck & Co. get your money to help build up mammoth buildings in Chicago, all through the catalogue scheme.

Shun these destroyers of home trade and home property. Burn the catalogues left at your house, set the dogs on the next person who enters your door yard for this purpose, and take your rank again among the people who believe in the motto of "home first and the world afterwards."

The Journal will give one month's subscription for every Sears, Roebuck & Co. catalogue brought to this office within the next two weeks. If we succeed in getting as many as we ought to, we propose to have a bonfire in front of our office two weeks from tonight. This is no josh. We want the catalogues and mean what we say.

Give it to Them, Dick!

There are still a few boys in town who are afflicted with "running off of the mouth" during divine services in our churches. Boys, if you could comprehend how loathsome you make yourselves in the estimation of those who go to hear the sermon, you certainly would stay away till you learn decorum, or bridle your whispering gibberish in respect to those who do not appreciate your false idea of etiquette. Do you think sensible girls appreciate your supposed smartness? Do old men and women applaud your brainlessness? For shame, boys, respect the house of God if you have none for yourself, the minister or the congregation.—Nemaha Register.

Dr. Elster, Dentist, Waterman Block.

Accident at Weeping Water.

A special from Weeping Water says: "The stone quarries here seem to be having more than their share of accidents lately. Last Saturday George Duffield was thrown from a stone car, and had one of his wrists broken. Yesterday morning Sanford Cogizer, Jr., fell from the crusher about twenty-five feet, lighting on his head, and sustained a bad scalp wound, and other serious bruises, though no bones were broken. He remained unconscious most of the day yesterday, but seems to be getting along very well today."

Struck by Lightning.

The residence of William Hunter, in the northwestern part of the city was struck by lightning during the electrical storm Wednesday, but as to the extent of damages we did not learn. The residence was formerly owned by Fred Lehnhoff. It was insured.

RUNAWAY PROVES FATAL

Miss Ella Miller Succumbs to Injuries of Friday.

The following we take from the South Omaha department of the World-Herald of last Tuesday, which refers to Miss Ella Miller, who is a niece of Mrs. Kate Oliver of this city, the young lady who sustained injuries in a runaway accident Friday afternoon, and who died at the city hospital Sunday morning:

"Miss Miller never regained consciousness after her terrible accident. She was returning from her home in the country with her cousin, Miss Fern Eades, Twenty-second and I streets, this city, and her sister, Katie Miller, when the horse took fright on South Twenty-fourth street and ran away. It was never known whether Miss Miller jumped or fell from the buggy, but she was dragged a distance of half a block and her head terribly bruised. She was taken immediately to the hospital and every effort made to save her life.

"Miss Miller's death is considered inexplicably sad. She was but 24 years old, talented, educated and refined, with a beautiful character and a disposition which endeared her to all who knew her. She was a daughter of Mrs. Anna Miller, a well known widow, living about three miles east of Papillion. Her mother, two sisters and five brothers survive her. The family is highly esteemed.

"Brief funeral services were held at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Charles D. Eads, Twenty-second and I streets, at noon today and the final services will be held at the Union church at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. Wm. Nicholl of Bellevue, assisted by Rev. R. L. Wheeler of this city. Interment was made in the Baley cemetery."

The above was unintentionally crowded out of the Journal yesterday.

Funeral of Mrs. Rector.

A special from Weeping Water yesterday says: "The funeral of Mrs. Rily Rector, whose death was reported yesterday, was held yesterday at 2 o'clock, in the Mennonite church and was largely attended. Rev. Miss Myers conducted the exercises. Mrs. Rector, whose maiden name was Cople, was born in Indiana in 1844, and moved with her parents to Barry county, Missouri, at an early day. Here she married John Swindle and in 1862 came, with her husband and parents, as refugees from there to Cass county. Here her first husband died and she married Riley Rector in 1870. She leaves nine children—two by her first husband—the youngest fifteen years old, her husband and a large number of other relatives here and in Jefferson county, Nebraska and in Kansas. The fire was caused by the explosion of coal oil. Mr. Rector is seriously but necessarily fatally burned."

Can You Eat?

J. E. Taylor, a prominent merchant of Chriesman, Texas, says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach. I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money could do was done, but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of some wonderful cures effected by use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, I concluded to try it. The first bottle benefited me, and after taking four bottles, I am fully restored to my usual strength, weight and health." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and cures. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co. and Gering & Co.

PERRY'S RESTAURANT

Fresh Oysters in any style

Short Orders Regular Meals

Our Specialties.

If you are hungry we can supply you with the pick of the market 5th door East of Cass Co. Bank

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

Names of Those Nominated in the Weeping Water Convention Today.

WEeping WATER, Sep. 9.—(Special to the Journal.)—The republicans of Cass county met in convention here today and nominated the following candidates: Treasurer, W. T. Adams, of Plattsmouth precinct; Judge, A. L. Tidd, of Plattsmouth; County Clerk, W. W. Perry, of Elmwood precinct; Sheriff, Carl D. Quinton, of Avoca precinct; County Superintendent, J. W. Gamble, of Stove Creek precinct; Register of Deeds, Henry A. Schneider, (renominated); Coroner B. I. Clements, of Stove Creek precinct. There was quite a contest for coroner, the present incumbent feeling not any too good over his defeat. At this hour nominations for commissioner and surveyor have not been made.

Home From the City.

Ain't it nice to get home after a trip to the city—where all is rush and hurry; where you are a very small integral in a mighty throng; where you have to keep your eyes peeled to dodge the street cars, the wagons and the automobiles to preserve your being; where people look at you askance as much as to say, "Hello, Rube," where you feel as friendless as a yellow dog; where you have to put up at a bash house and the waiter brings your soup to you with his thumbs submerged in its depths and the pie he serves you is mucky and stale—ain't it nice to drop back home to the little rural town where they call you "Bill" or "Jim"; where the dogs loll around in the shade and the chickens roost on the front door step; where you get the best eatin' in the land and where the most interesting topics, the weather and the crops are discussed, and where you pile in about 9 p. m., and pile out about 5 a. m. to greet "Old Sol" just going to work. Ain't it nice? You bet!

Taken to the Asylum.

The county board of insanity, consisting of Dr. E. W. Cook, J. M. Robertson, clerk of the district court, and County Attorney C. A. Rawls, went to Greenwood Tuesday and examined Miss Pearl Sampson, 17 years of age, and pronounced her a fit subject for the asylum for the insane in Lincoln, where she was taken by Sheriff McBride this afternoon.

The cause for her mental derangement is supposed to have been heredity, as her grandfather and two cousins on her father's side were similarly affected. Her parents died when she was a child, and an uncle and aunt have since cared for her.

Piano Contest.

The latest count of the votes in the piano contest resulted as follows: Eagles' Lodge.....393,868 Methodist Church.....242,914 Helen Goos.....160,719 Katholiky Sokol.....193,039 Blanche Murray.....113,431 Essie Buttery.....21,356 Zetta Brown.....9,510 Presbyterian Church.....7,836 Ethel Saffer.....3,807 Christian Church.....1,283

Forgot the Bride's Name.

All sorts of funny things happen in Clerk Gourly's office when people apply for marriage licenses.

Mr. Gourly says that about the funniest thing he has witnessed in the 15 months he has been in the office was that of the man who forgot the name of his fair intended.

This was some months ago. The man hailed from Hillsdale. It was his second matrimonial venture and it appears that the name of his bride-to-be had not become very firmly fixed in his mind. She was a widow about 50 year old, which was near his own age.

When Clerk Gourly asked for the woman's name in order to fill out the license the man could not think of it. Neither could the fellow that was with him whom he brought along as a witness.

The result was that the two men had to hike back to Hillsdale on the next train to find out.—Glenwood Tribune.

Now is the Time.

Right now is the time to display fall and winter goods. People are yet undecided as to just what they want, and goods tastily displayed may suggest something that you have and result in a sale. This is the day of hustle, and you must hold your own with other towns. A well displayed advertisement in the Journal is what will draw customers to your store. Business men everywhere are hustling for fall business, and Plattsmouth merchants must do the same. People will appreciate your effort to get them to your store, and will come more willingly after they are convinced that you intend to make things more attractive, in prices as well as surroundings.

County Superintendent.

County Superintendent Wortman will have no trouble in securing a renomination at the democratic convention at Elmwood. The Courier has always contended that politics should not enter into this office and we will make the prediction that Superintendent Wortman will be re-elected, providing he has given satisfaction, if not he will be defeated, and anything that the newspapers or politicians can say for or against him will cut but little figure when the voters go to the polls next November to select a head for the schools of Cass county. In every school district he must have his friends or his enemies. It all depends on whether he has made good during the term just drawing to a close.—Louisville Courier.

That's so. The Courier could have gone farther, however, and stated the conceded fact that Superintendent Wortman has made an ideal superintendent and has given well-nigh universal satisfaction. He stands at the very front among the county superintendents of Nebraska, being one of the few who hold professional life certificates. He is one of the most capable and obliging men in that office, or any office, that Cass county has ever had. He ought to be elected unanimously to a second term.

WHY MARRIAGE IS A FAILURE

Some Very Sensible and Truthful Hints on the Subject.

The St. Louis Woman's Magazine has the following, which is too nearly true to be lost:

"Married life is dull, because it is a partnership in which there is no equity. When a woman signs a life contract with a man at the altar she puts more capital into the firm than he does. She gives whatever money she may have; she gives the love of her heart; she gives the work of her hands; she gives all the intelligence she possesses; above all, she gives herself. She takes the same risks the man does; if financial trouble comes, she must endure poverty and privation; if mistakes occur, she must suffer for them; in all the labors and losses of the firm she is an equal partner, but she is not an equal partner in its profits and perquisites. She is a silent partner, with no voice in the management of the firm, yet she must stand for its debts. She gives her earning capacity to it, yet she is expected to be grateful for getting her living out of it. She has no idea of whether she has a right to draw much or little money out of the business, yet she is blamed if she spends too much.

"No such unjust arrangement could continue for a minute between men in business, and it ought not to be countenanced between men and women. The two principal things that make the life of the average couple dull are bickering about money and the lack of some subject of conversation of mutual, absorbing interest. A real partnership, based on justice between husband and wife will supply both of these deficits. . . . All that women hate, and get upon their nerves and makes them seem greedy for money is the feeling that they are being treated unjustly—that they are not getting a fair divide. There is not one woman in ten thousand who, if her husband will candidly explain financial situations to her, (and treat her justly,) will not gladly and cheerfully do her part of the economizing. Women, as a rule, do not know what their husbands can afford, and, having no incentive for economizing through lack of knowledge of the financial condition of the firm, and because they never hear or see any tangible results of their saving, they readily find excuses for any extravagance. You never hear of a woman who is taken into active partnership in the matrimonial firm and who is treated justly as a partner, complaining because she has to work hard and economize."

Makes Another Change.

In a letter to his father, Paul Roberts informs him that the lumber company in whose employ he is, have transferred him to Spearville, Kan., near Dodge City. Paul seems to be in demand by the company, and in opening new yards Paul is generally sent ahead to open up business and get things in running order.

EVERYTHING IN READINESS

The People of Elmwood Preparing to Accommodate a Large Crowd Next Tuesday.

ELMWOOD, Neb., September 11—[Special to the Evening Journal.]—Arrangements are already perfected to accommodate all who attend the democratic county convention next Tuesday. The ladies of the Degree of Honor have arranged for a big dinner, and the Knights of Pythias have given them the use of their hall in which to spread their feast. They will be prepared to feed all that come.

The people of Elmwood will give the democrats of Cass a warm welcome.

TWO HAPPY HEARTS JOINED

The Marriage of Mr. Joseph W. Banning and Miss Minnie Taylor.

Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. Barbara A. Taylor, southeast of town, occurred one of the most pleasant social events of the season, the marriage of Mr. Joseph W. Banning and Miss Minnie Taylor. The wedding was attended by only the near relatives, no attempt being made to have an elaborate display. The wedding march was played by Miss Sheldon, of Avoca, and as the melody came forth the bridal couple entered the handsomely decorated parlor, attended by Miss Pearl Banning, sister of the groom, and Mr. C. H. Taylor, brother of the bride. Rev. A. L. Folden was in waiting, and as the party halted before him he pronounced a very pretty and impressive ceremony and concluded by introducing Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banning. Congratulations followed, after which an elegant wedding supper was served, and nothing was lacking to make it an affair that was all happiness and joy unlimited. In honor of this marriage a reception will be given this evening at the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Banning, south of this village, to which a large number of their friends have been invited.

This marriage unites two of our most popular young people. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Barbara A. Taylor and the late Henry F. Taylor, one of the pioneer families of this county. She is a very popular and accomplished young lady whose amiable disposition has made friends of all who were so fortunate as to form her acquaintance, and a favorite among her associates. The groom is a young business man of this village, well known as a gentleman of exemplary habits and character, energetic in business and public affairs and popular in social circles. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Banning, residents of Wyoming precinct for many years. They will make their home in this village, and every citizen will gladly welcome them as permanent residents and valuable additions to social circles of our town. The Ledger joins their numerous friends in extending hearty congratulations and wishing them many years of happy and prosperous wedded life.—Union Ledger.

How Newbery Was Killed.

In speaking of the collision at Nebraska City Junction yesterday morning, the Nebraska City News says: "The freight train was a heavy one. In the rear was the caboose, next was a coal car and then came four 'bunk' cars filled with negroes, who were being taken north to work for the company. In the caboose was Conductor Newbery, of St. Joe, who was being taken to Pacific Junction to take charge of a train he being what is called a dead head. He was sitting in the cupola asleep. When the engine struck the caboose it was with such force as to raise the coal car in front and it played havoc with the four cars in which were the negroes. It was raised just sufficiently high to take off the top of the cars and give the inmates a good scare. Mr. Newbery was instantly killed, a large timber striking him on the back of the head and pinning him so that the body was suspended in the air, his blood dripping to the floor of the car."

Corn Crop a Hummer.

Nebraska is assured of a splendid corn crop, but if frost does not appear before the end of two weeks, permitting the late planted crop to mature, the harvest gives every promise that it will be one of the greatest harvests known in the history of the state. In his weekly bulletin on crop conditions in the state, Director Loveland of the Nebraska section of the U. S. weather bureau.

The past week was cool with maximum temperatures quite generally below 80 degrees most of the week. The minimum temperatures, however, were not low for the season, and the daily mean temperature averaged two degrees below normal in eastern counties and one degree above in western.

The rainfall of the past week was above the normal in most parts of the state. It exceeded two inches in most of the southern counties and in some places exceeded three inches. In northern counties the rainfall was generally less than 1 inch and in some places less than one-half inch.

Rents Will Tumble.

Messrs. Parmele and Pollock of Plattsmouth and an Omaha gentleman by the name of A. B. Hunt, are asking the city council of Omaha for a franchise to operate an independent telephone exchange. When an independent company does get started in the metropolis they will find phone rents taking a tumble. The Bell Co. has had the monopoly there for years, and their charges are exorbitant. Besides the good they will do Omaha subscribers, the independent will bring business from outside towns.—Weeping Water Herald.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals lungs

Arm Crushed In Thresher.

L. F. Johnson, a young unmarried man, who was working with a threshing outfit, had his left hand and wrist crushed in the cogs of the threshing machine last Friday, south of Ashland in Cass county, near T. T. Young's place. They had finished one job and were going to another when the accident happened. Johnson went to throw off a belt—something he had often done—when his hand caught in the cogs, crushing it clear to the wrist. He was taken to T. T. Young's where Drs. I. D. Jones, of Murdock and G. W. Meredith of Ashland attended him. His hand was so badly mangled that amputation about half way to the elbow was necessary. From Young's Mr. Johnson was taken to his sister's, Mrs. Holsingers, where he is being taken care of by a competent nurse, and doing nicely, everything considered.—Ashland Journal.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

Rates to and From Elmwood Over the Missouri Pacific R. R.

Arrangements have been completed for two special cars to be run from Plattsmouth to Elmwood on the morning of Tuesday, September 19, to convey delegates and others along the line to and from the democratic county convention. The rates have been figured down to the lowest possible notch from the different stations, which makes the round trip as follows from Plattsmouth and intermediate points:

Plattsmouth.....	\$1 50
Mynard.....	1 40
Murray.....	1 25
Union.....	1 00
Nehawka.....	80
Weeping Water.....	50
Wabash.....	20

THE FIRST GROUND BROKEN

Appropriate Services at the Masonic Home This Afternoon in Honor of the Event.

Ground was broken last Saturday for the new addition to the Nebraska Home, by the members of the Home. Each of the following named persons throwing one spadeful: John Hannah, D. C. Sutphen, John S. Duke, G. W. Wilson, Mrs. McColm, Mrs. Nancy Miles, Mrs. A. B. Wallace, Mrs. S. J. Parr, L. A. Manlove, L. F. Sallee, Mrs. Kate Civer, R. H. Conner, H. E. Rust, Miss Bessie Civer. Others who threw a shovel full were W. J. White, Dr. E. W. Cook, Rev. H. B. Burgess and Mayor Gering.

Mr. Manlove spoke in behalf of the inmates of the Home, Mayor Gering for the city and Rev. Burgess took for the subject of his remarks "The Power of Association," and closed by saying "God bless every Mason in Nebraska and throughout the entire world."

Dr. Cook was asked to tell something about the medicine he had mixed for the patients, and responded by saying "That he could mix some that they could not tell what was." He also said it was a pleasure to prescribe for the patients in the Home, and that he only had March and April to prescribe, but wished he had the other ten months." A good social time was then enjoyed by all. V. V. Leonard took two pictures of the group.

A Broken Arm.

Mrs. Frank Kroulik fell on the sidewalk in front of Louie Egenberger's grocery store last evening and fractured the bones in her right arm near the wrist. She had drove up with her horse and buggy and latched the same to the telephone pole to go into the store. As she stepped upon the walk she in some manner slipped with the above result. Dr. Livingston reduced the fracture. Mr. and Mrs. Kroulik resides north of the cemetery, the former is a boiler-maker in the Union Pacific shops at Omaha.

Columbia Cylinder Records
25c each

they are extra loud, high speed moulded, which for sweetness of tone, volume and durability far surpass all others. Large stock to select from.

Phil. Sauter,
Sixth Street
Plattsmouth, Nebraska