

The Plattsmouth Journal.

VOLUME XXVI

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JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

Short Paragraphs Prepared and Purloined For the Readers of the Journal.

And now for the season of openwork things. Of openwork socks and openwork hats. Of openwork ties and skirts. Of openwork cars and hammocks and rooms. Let everything wax more thin. And open your pores; if you want good health. You must wear an openwork skin.

Stolen sweets are often hard to digest.

The flirt loves to captivate, but captivates not to love.

Frequently the baseball score is 18 to 0 against the umpire.

It doesn't take criminal lawyers long to become case-hardened.

A lazy man always believes that a thing of duty is a bore forever.

Too many of our coming men never get any farther than the background.

Every man knows some other man whose funeral he would like to attend.

After marriage many a girl discovers that she trifled with the wrong man.

Some women's idea of economy is to spend less money for food and more for clothes.

Many farmers say they would like to celebrate the Fourth in Plattsmouth this year.

When anything happens to a married man his wife always remembers that she told him so.

Men who are always attempting to kill two birds with one stone never bag much game.

When a woman wants to annoy her husband she informs him that she is going to clean house.

Be very careful what you say to your enemies and be more careful what you write to your friends.

When a dandy is unable to attract attention in any manner he dons a gaudy suit of clothes.

Never judge what a man has spent by the size of the load he is carrying. It may have been a donation.

What about that Fourth of July celebration? To celebrate or not to celebrate, that's the question.

Not until the undertaker gets him will the busy man get the kind of rest he is always looking forward to.

The first thing that a baby girl learns to ask for is candy, and the second is money to buy a new dress.

A girl is apt to protest if a young man attempts to kiss her and a young widow is apt to protest if he doesn't.

Trace your bad luck back a few blocks and the chances are that you will discover it is due to your bad management.

If a man would put only his own property in his wife's name it would be so bad; but as a rule the most of it belongs to other people.

A man may flirt with all the girls some of the time or some of the girls all of the time, but no man has a right to flirt with all the girls all the time.

California can now advertise earthquakes as an attraction to homeseekers. Whether it would prove a drawing card is somewhat debatable. Cass county is good enough for us.

An old maid of this city says that some men are wingless angels and some are hornless devils, and gives as a reason for not marrying that she was fearful of running onto a hornless devil.

There are several young men in Plattsmouth who are fitting themselves for a few months sojourn in the inebriate asylum at Lincoln. The authorities have their eyes constantly upon them.

The man who pouts when he cannot run the town his way is not the most useful sort of citizen. The cheerful workers do what the majority deems best and are the fellows who can be depended upon.

The people of Plattsmouth are about ready to favor most anything that will inaugurate boom, except the knockers and the mossback merchants who are afraid if a boom comes they will have to move to town in proportion to their business methods.

It is awful nice to go to the post-office to inquire for your mail, and be compelled to wait until some of the town girls get through with their conversation with the girl at the general delivery. They should know that this is an imposition without the postmaster telling them so.

The young lady who stood on the corner of Sixth and Pearl street, Sunday night, and waited for the approach of the young man who gave a shrill whistle, should be ashamed of herself. She is a nice girl, has respectable parents, and should know that such acts are not considered nice.

IS PLEASED WITH WYOMING

University Man Returns From a Short Trip Through Western State.

Leon J. Pepperberg, assistant in the department of geology at the university, who has been on a short business tour of central Wyoming, returned last night. Mr. Pepperberg spent several days in the country which is soon to be opened for settlement in that part of the state, and was much pleased with it. Much of the land is splendidly adapted for agriculture. Mr. Pepperberg says, while all of it is rich in mineral deposits. The town of Lander, in the center of the district, is nearly 170 miles from a railroad, but is a flourishing city with electric lights, city water, and other modern improvements. Shoshoni, one of the towns recently built, will be on the new line of the Northwestern, and is already experiencing a strenuous boom. Large eastern capitalists are investing heavily in the property where it can be had, Mr. Pepperberg says.

Saturday night Mr. Pepperberg rode for several hours on horseback through a snowstorm. Although the weather in Lincoln the past few days has been somewhat chilly, the change to Nebraska temperature was of some severity. Notwithstanding the snow, Mr. Pepperberg was much pleased with his trip.—Lincoln State Journal.

She Was in Plattsmouth.

A stylishly dressed young lady has been working a petty swindle upon the business men and others in various towns in the state by soliciting funds for an alleged orphan asylum in our neighboring town of Aurora. There is no asylum of the kind in Aurora, and none is contemplated. As the young lady had an ingenious way of erasing a twenty five or fifty cent subscription and raising it to a higher figure, knowing that others would gauge their donations by what had been given by those before them, she reaped a rich harvest. Solicitors for various charitable objects are numerous, and while as a rule they are worthy enough, it is a poor rule to give money indiscriminately to them. There should be some way to protect the public. How would it do to require all solicitors to take out a license from the city, making oath before the clerk that they were authorized agents of the organization they claimed to represent and establishing to his satisfaction their genuineness, before being allowed to canvass the town.—Central City (Neb.) Record.

Coates is Highly Elated.

Several weeks ago the Journal agitated the raising of funds to secure a new factory of the Brown Shoe Co. which they wished to build in a city that would donate \$10,000 towards the erection of same, and they in their turn agreed to put in \$75,000 worth of equipments and to employ 1250 people. Now the town of Mexico, Mo., has secured the contract for this new factory, because they had wide awake citizens who generously loosened their purse strings for they knew that in a few years that this amount would be returned to them three fold. Mr. Coates is a large property holder there and is highly elated to think the factory is to be built there, for this fact will doubtless increase the value of real estate in Mexico which has a population of about 5,000.

Seventy-Sixth Birthday.

Rev. Father Emanuel Hartig, pastor of St. Benedict Catholic church and vicar general of the state, Monday celebrated his 76th birthday anniversary and he had a good time. Instead of being entertained by friends he entertained the scholars of St. Benedict school and it was a jolly affair. During the day many of his parishioners called on him to express congratulations and wish him many more years of active life. Father Emanuel came to this city in 1861 and took charge of St. Benedict church and with the exception of a few years he was at Atchison he has been in charge. He is the oldest priest in continuous service in the state, and is as bright, strong and active as thirty years ago.—Nebraska City News.

Entertains Aid Society.

At the home of Mrs. J. L. Thompson the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church were pleasantly entertained Thursday afternoon. After the regular business the hours sped swiftly by at a social conversation until delectable refreshments were served. About thirty-five ladies participated in the enjoyable event, and expressed themselves deeply indebted to their hostess for the enjoyable time.

Refused Them the Court Room.

For fear that Decoration Day may not be just the sort of a day that the old soldiers would like to have for their services on that memorable day, the committee to arrange for their exercises appeared before the county commissioners the other day and requested the use of the district court room for that purpose. The committee was completely surprised when their request was turned down. The G. A. R. post is not abundantly supplied with means and they desired the court room to save the expense of paying for the Parmelee theatre, and the Journal regrets to know that the old soldiers have been so shamefully mistreated by the county's guardians. The court house belongs to the people—it is public property—and the request of the committee should not have been denied. There should be no building too good in which to hold decoration exercises, and we are surprised that the commissioners so outrageously turned down those who were among the saviors of the country that they might continue to live under the Stars and Stripes.

A New Fad.

There is something new under the sun in the way of superstitions in Norfolk. If, while you are walking along the street, a small boy or a larger one should approach you and ask if you wear a ring, don't be at all surprised or amazed. He is not insane nor trying to trick you. He is merely living up to his new belief. If you have a ring he will ask to "turn it," by which he means simply turning it once around on your finger. And the motive? "When I turn one hundred rings, then the first girl I meet with a red necktie I shall marry," he will explain if you ask the reason. One little fellow who accosted his friends early this morning, said that he had already turned thirty rings and that he had only been at it three days, at that. The "ring turning" process has now displaced the hundred white horses and the red headed girl.—Norfolk News.

City Federation.

Strength of union and oneness of purpose and co-operation is the only power that can hope for success. Individual effort can accomplish but little, but a federated purpose has a wonderful force. Let Plattsmouth women do as other small towns are doing, and write all clubs, societies, church and secular, regardless of creeds and politics, under one head. Each club can be distinct but all together to make the whole. Each will be stimulated to newer activities. A broader charity and more tolerant spirit will be engendered, when all can meet on common ground and interchange ideas that have as the central thought the good and betterment of their own city. And when any question of public interest comes up, the force of numbers is an important factor. Let the call for a meeting be announced and organize a "City Federation." ONE INTERESTED.

Floater Found in the River.

A special under date of Thursday, from Rulo, says: "A man about twenty-two or twenty-three years of age, was found floating down the Missouri river. He was without shoes or hat and smoothly shaved. He was found about 4:30 this afternoon by the men working on the riprap, one and a half miles below here near the Bowker bend. His head is broken and his coat and vest were wadded around his head. It is supposed that he is the man who wrote and pinned a note to a log stating that if found notify Mrs. G. W. Stewart of Dakota City, Neb. The county sheriff and coroner were notified and hastened to the scene. Fred Evans found the body. The body is in good state of preservation."

Enjoyed By the Whole Family.

In remitting for the Journal A. W. Magowan, who formerly had charge of the W. D. Jones livery barn and who removed back to his farm over in Iowa about three years ago, writes: "Your paper is read by myself and family, so let it come on as it is highly appreciated by all of us. We are having a very promising spring here. Small grain all in and most of it up, and people are preparing the ground for corn. Have turned my cattle out to grass, which is very good." They all like the Journal, and this is simply one out of dozens of letters received from patrons all over the country.

Grandma Urwin at Rest.

On Thursday evening at about 9:30 Mrs. Elizabeth Urwin passed away at the home of her son, Geo. W. Urwin, aged 90 years. Funeral will occur from the Urwin home Saturday at 1 p. m., conducted by Rev. Everett. Interment at River View cemetery.—Louisville courier.

MAY NOT SURVIVE INJURIES

Grant Cotner, Formerly of this City, is Perhaps Fatally Crushed By the Cars.

In response to a message stating that Grant Cotner's life is despaired of as the result of serious injuries received Thursday while at work in Burlington yards at Omaha, his brothers, John and Lee, and their wives and his sister, Mrs. A. P. Chriswiser, departed on the fast mail for Omaha.

Mr. Cotner was formerly employed in the local B. & M. shops in this city, but about three years ago removed to Omaha, where he secured a position of car inspector, and it was while in the discharge of these duties that he was run down and crushed between two freight cars.

He was conveyed to the Wise Memorial Hospital, where it was ascertained that several ribs were broken, one of them protruding through his lungs and other internal injuries, the extent of which are not known, but the medical authorities believe him to be in a very critical condition.

The unfortunate man is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Higley of this city, and has many friends here in the local shops who will regret to hear of the terrible accident.

Shower for Mr. and Mrs. Dutton.

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCauley was the scene of a merry gathering Thursday, in response to invitations to a tin shower in honor of the newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dutton, of South Omaha. After all had assembled in the cozy rooms, cards with hints to the answer were passed around and each one required to display their knowledge of flowers, fruits and plants in general. For some undefinable reason the ladies proved more apt at this, and although Rev. Salsbury acquitted himself nobly in correctly solving all except three, his wife outwitted him by defining what the property of an unmarried man is, and Mrs. Salsbury was therefore presented a wreath for her guessing abilities.

A very pleasant diversion in the form of delicious refreshments followed the guessing contest, and in this the hostess was assisted by Mesdames Salsbury, Rawls and Miss Searl. After all had indulged in this the assembled was invited to the dining room where the late bride and groom were seated at the table laden with various parcels, while the expectant throng grouped themselves about the table and witnessed the removal of wrappers from the parcels and listened to the reading of the attached verses by the bride. A great amount of merriment was derived from the various presents and the accompanying remarks. The duty of naming each utensil devolved upon the groom, who became bewildered by so many different articles, and was compelled to solicit assistance.

The party broke up at an early hour and with the best wishes of all. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton departed on the 10:18 train for Omaha.

A Few Timely Suggestions.

We are informed that a village improvement society is to be organized here in the near future, at least a "citizens meeting" has been called, asking all those who are interested in the matter to come and discuss the advisability of such an organization. We are all agreed on one point, and that is—there would be no difficulty in finding a field for their labors, should such an organization be effected.

Why not have the weeds kept down? Why not have our cemetery kept in better condition? and our streets and alleys clean? Much has been done, and our city officials are anxious that more should be done—more than they can do, and the one thing needful now, is to create a public opinion that will not only demand a better state of affairs, but be willing to lend a hand toward bettering them. See what such societies have done in other towns toward improving and beautifying their surroundings. Why should not we citizens of Plattsmouth be equally interested?

Buried in Soldier's Uniform.

A special from Union under date of Saturday says: "The funeral of William Darrough, whose death occurred at 3 o'clock yesterday morning at the home of his son in this village, was held today. Mr. Darrough was born in Ohio, May 29, 1829, and had been a resident of this county about thirty years. He was a veteran of the civil war and did honorable service in the Union cause, his death resulting from ailments he contracted in the service. His request that he be buried in a soldier's uniform, was complied with."

Failed to Clean 'Em Out.

The Journal is informed that some parties went into Spence's saloon in Louisville Saturday night and started in to run affairs to suit their notion. Herein the old saying that the one who is always hunting for trouble generally finds it, is fully demonstrated. It seems a "free-for-all" was soon inaugurated, and it is not necessary to remark that the fellows who were so anxious to raise a row were considerably tamed down when the smoke of battle cleared away, and that several eyes in deep mourning was the result.

The above version of the scurrage was received by the Journal and is further explained by the fact that a complaint was sworn out in Justice Archer's court against Charles Spence on a charge of assault and battery upon one Benjamin Fulton.

Rodgers in Limbo.

Jack Rodgers, the slick-tongued scoundrel who left several of the Plattsmouth people to hold the sack for various sums, and who completely stole several hundred pairs of roller skates belonging to parties here, is now in jail at Glenwood, Iowa. The grand jury of Mills county recently indicted him on the charge of "cheating by false pretenses."

One day last week Rodgers went to Creston ostensibly to visit his wife, where he was nabbed by an officer. He is the man who is charged with swindling Thomas Smouse, of Glenwood, out of a large sum of money, said to be in the neighborhood of \$2,000, on the sale of patent right territory for a flat iron. It is asserted that he is badly wanted in Omaha for forgery, and also at Council Bluffs on several charges.

After the Iowa authorities get through with Rodgers, Nebraska will entertain him for awhile, and perhaps for a term of years.

Another Earthquake Victim.

MADISON, CAL., May 4, 1906, EDITOR JOURNAL:

Dear Sir—Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gopen of Murray, I have been an interested reader of your paper for several months. I was living at 511 Mason street, San Francisco, but was driven out by the terrible earthquake and fire of April 18th. I was not injured but lost most of my clothing and tramped two days and nights to get away from that doomed city.

I am a daughter of F. M. Young, sr., living near Murray. I enjoy the Journal very much, as it tells of so many friends at home. Will you kindly forward it to me at Madison, Cal., as this will be my future home. With best wishes, I am yours respectfully
MRS. T. J. WHITE.

Off for Germany.

J. H. Rogge, manager of the Union Lumber and Grain company of Elmwood, accompanied by his son, Freddie, left Monday for New York City where they will sail May 10 on the steamship Amerika for Mr. Rogge's old home in Germany, which he left over thirty years ago. He expects to be gone about three months, visiting his aged mother, relatives and old friends. Henry Roelofs and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Kroft, also of Elmwood, will sail in the Amerika on the above date, for a visit of several months in Holland. It has been forty years since Mr. Roelofs left the old country. Two of his sisters are living there, whom they will visit.

Double Bereavement.

Chris Wolforth came into the Journal office Saturday afternoon after the paper had gone to press, bearing in his hand a letter from Germany, which conveyed the sad intelligence of the death of his oldest brother, Gottlieb, who passed away several weeks ago. It has been but a few weeks since he received word of his sister's death in New York City. There are but two children of the family now living, besides Mr. Wolforth, one sister in the old country and one brother in New York City. The Journal, as well as his many friends, sympathize with Mr. Wolforth in his double bereavement.

Teachers at Elmwood.

At a meeting of the board of education held last week, teachers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Principal, W. T. Davis, of Peru; assistant principal, M. Nettie Turner, Union; intermediate, Miss Blanche Bell, Ashland; first primary, Miss Catherine Willis Clark; second primary, Miss Pearl Bryan, Ashland. The members of the board are confident they have secured a very strong and competent corps of teachers.

THE VISITORS GET BUSY

Home Team Defeated in a Very Hotly Contested Game by Score of 11 to 10.

A very interesting athletic program was held at the ball park from 2:30 to 5:30 last Saturday afternoon, but the excitement of the large crowd in attendance converged about the principal feature of the afternoon—the ball game between the Plattsmouth and the Ashland high school teams. In the hotly contested struggle for victory the local team trailed their colors behind those of the visitors to the tune of 11 to 10. During the first four innings neither one of the teams was able to find the flying sphere very often, and when they did by chance, it was only to be beaten by the fast playing of the fielders. In the last half of the fifth the locals broke ice, running two scores before the third out was made. The successful work of the Plattsmouth team aroused Ashland to terrible activity, and ere the close of the sixth had eight scores to her credit, on account of errors by Plattsmouth's infielders.

Vainly the home team attempted to retrieve their prestige, but only succeeded in getting two men over the plate at the close of the sixth. Taking a firm brace the visitors were held down, only tallying three scores during the remainder of the game, while the home boys brought in six more, two of which they scored during the last half of the ninth inning.

The only double play of the game was made by Plattsmouth—a single was knocked to Fricke on short who threw it to Beal, putting a runner out, and by Beal to Morgan, putting the batter out.

Travis and Morgan for the home team and Hoffman for the visitors were the only successful ones who slugged the missile for two-base hits.

THE ATHLETIC CONTEST.

The other features of the afternoon was a primary athletic contest in which the Ashland boys were invited to participate. The event and winners were: 100 and 200 yard dash, Barnes first, Adams second. In the shot put, Miner, by a throw of 31 feet carried off first honors, while Dawson won second by a throw of 30 feet and 8 inches.

Gospel on Wheels.

We have heard of gospel being expounded on the street corners and in circus tents, but have never heard of it being preached on wheels until we noticed the following account of a car that arrived in Springfield, Neb., last week. It is rather a new and novel manner of holding church services, but it seems to take with the people. In speaking of this car the Springfield Monitor says:

"A chapel railway car is something new and novel to Springfield as a means of spreading the gospel, in fact it is out of the ordinary as there are only six such cars in the world. The car, 'Glad Tidings,' which is in charge of Rev. George L. White, evangelist, and Eugene Spear, singer, was sidetracked here Tuesday evening and meetings are to be held at 4:10 in the afternoon and at 8 o'clock evenings, which so far have been well attended. The car seats 120 people and is sent out by the American Baptist Publishing society. It is complete in every detail and cost about \$10,000. The chapel proper contains a pulpit, organ and free library with bibles for distribution, and another room has a folding desk, a typewriter, table, couch and two beds. A kitchen furnished with a range, ice chest and a closet for dishes, one for provisions and clothing and a toilet room completes the equipment for traveling and living could not be wished for. There is no doubt that Messrs. White and Spear are doing a great and good work, and they extend an invitation to all to attend these meetings. They will hold services in the car at 11 o'clock Sunday and at the Baptist church at 9 o'clock Sunday evening."

The next stand this car makes will be Louisville, which no doubt will arouse the sleepy denizens of our prosperous little neighbor. It is said that Lee Mayfield, editor of the Courier, is already arranging to attend every night.

Fruit Prospects.

The weather Saturday and Sunday was chilly, frost both nights. The fruit trees are in bloom and the extent of the injury done is not yet fully known. Peaches and plums seem to be further along than most of the other fruit, and may not be as badly injured as apples. The fruit growers do not seem to agree as to the extent of damages—some claiming great damages, while others seem to think they are very light.