NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH

Gordon, 15-Year-Old Son of Morgan Hartman Seriously Injured.

WAS RIDING ON A SWITCH ENGINE

While Going 25 Miles an Hour, He Attempted to Get Off, But Was Hurled to the Gronnd With Terrible Force.

While taking a short excursion on one of the local Burlington switch engines, such as many of the boys have been warned against by the railroad officials and the newspapers, Gordon, the 15-year-old son of Morgan Hartman had a very close call to death Wednesday about 8 o'clock, when he attempted to step from the footboard of the engine which was moving at about twenty-five miles an hour.

The accident occurred Wednesday just before the early trains arrived, and while the engine was doing some switching Gordon had been riding about upon the foot board. He had been warned by Yardmaster C. S. Johnson to desist from that pastime, before he should sustain some injury, but not heeding this injunction Gordon stepped on the engine, unawares to the trainmen, when they started for the pump house to do some work there while the morning trains occupied the main line. Not knowing their destination, Gordon stayed on the rear of the engine until they were nearly half way up there, when, remembering that he must be at the depot to take charge of the morning papers, he jumped from the engine, which had by that time attained a velocity of some twenty-five miles an hour. Being inexperienced in such skillful feats, he no sooner touched the ground with his foot, until he was hurled with terrific violence upon his head and shoulders, rolling several feet before he stopped. One of the train crew observed the accident and immediately went to assist the boy, who was partially unconscious. He was conveyed to the depot, from which place he was taken in a cab to the Burlington physician, Dr. Livingston, at whose office the extent of the injuries were ascertained to be a three-inch scalp wound, which required several stitches to close, a badly broken left arm at the elbow, and numerous bruises and scratches about the face and shoulders.

The injuries were dressed and the fracture reduced, and the patient, who is one of the Journal's paper boys, is resting as comfortable as circumstances will permit. This should be a warning to others who persist in loafing about the switch yards and jumping off and on the cars and engines.

A HOT TIME IN HAVELOCK

Angry Mob Pursues Minister and Throws Stones and Eggs.

A special from Lincoln, under date of Wednesday, has the following to say regarding the trouble in that town over the saloon question:

The Rev. D. W. Wilt, pastor of a church at Havelock, a town near this city, was pursued by a mob last night and stones and eggs were hurled at him.

Wilt had appeared before the city council of Havelock to protest against the granting of certain saloon licenses. During the hearing a mob gathered around the city hall and when the preacher and his temperate friends started home they were surrounded by the mob.

No one was badly hurt, but the crowd threatened the minister until he was safely inside his home.

Elmwood to Celebrate.

A special from Elmwood informs the Journal that at a meeting of the citizens held Monday evening, it was decided to celebrate the Fourth in that town. L. A. Tyson was elected president, Floyd Woolcott, secretary and Herb Swarts, treasurer. A large amount of money has been subscribed and a good band will be procured. The celebration will be held in the beautiful grove of C. D. Clapp, adjoining Elmwood on the east. L. F. Langhorst is chairman of the committee on privileges.

—You cannot induce a lower animal to eat heartily when not feeling well. A sick dog starves himself, and gets well. The stomach, once over-worked, must have rest the same as your feet or eyes. You don't have to starve to rest your stomach. KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA takes up the work for your stomach, digests what you eat and gives it a rest. Puts it back in condition again. You can't feel good with a disordered stomach. Try Kodol. Sold by Fricke & Co. and Gering & Co.

—Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves at 10 per cent discount for cash during this week at Asmission & Loucks.

Entertained at Mrs. Wise's.

Tuesday afternoon was the third birthday of Frances Miranda Root. Mrs. Wise and Mrs. Root entertained twice three little children and their respective mammas at Mrs. Wise's home. The lawn was made into a parlor play ground with rugs, low tables and sofa pillows and with the swings and playthings the children had a lovely time and wept bitterly when it was time to go home.

Frances had a big birthday cake with three tiny tapers, and Virginia Beeson, who was also a guest of honor, it being her third birthday, presided at the head of the refreshment table. They had such a merry time, and after tiring of play, gathered in the library and were entertained by Master Dodd of Kansas City, Russel Salsbury and Virginia Beeson, who were sure they sung and recited quite as well as Marion.

The guests who helped Frances remember her birthday were Virginia, Elizabeth and Grace Beeson, Marion Dodd, James Russel Salsbury and Alice Pollock, Ellen Pollock and Alice and Marion Root were allowed to look on, but it was not their party, they were too big.

MRS. D. M. JONES IS DEAD

She Passes Away Wednesday at 9 O'Clock at the Hospital in Lincoln.

The Journal was notified Wednesday by telephone of the passing away of Mrs. D. M. Jones at the Insane Hospital in Lincoln this morning at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Jones was conveyed to the hospital last Friday, and it seems from the day she entered that institute she has rapidly failed until this morning, when she peacefully passed away. For several months the deceased has been failing in health, and her mind becoming somewhat deranged, it was deemed best to convey her to the hospital in the hope that she would be benefitted, with the result above stated.

Mr. Jones went to Lincoln Tuesday, having been advised by her attendants of the near approach of the Death Angel, and the announcement of her demise was no surprise to us.

The remains of Mrs. D. M. Jones arrived from Lincoln this morning, and quite a number were present at the depot to attend the body to the cemetery for interment. Just before the train bearing the remains arrived, the bereaved husband was handed a telegram from Deadwood, S. D., informing him that the deceased's only sister, Mrs. Clark, would arrive tonight. This was why the funeral was deferred.

The remains were conveyed to the home of T. B. Bates, on the corner of Main and Seventh, where they will remain until the hour of the funeral. Brief services will be conducted at the house by Rev. J. H. Salsbury, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, after which the remains will be laid at rest in Oak Hill.

Depart for Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Salsbury departed for their home, in Breckenridge, Mo., this afternoon, after a ten day's visit with their son, Rev. J. H. Salsbury and family. Mr. Salsbury stated to a Journal reporter that they had enjoyed the visit exceedingly well, and during thier stay had met many Plattsonians whose pleasing manners had made a lasting impression. Of course their visit to their son and family would naturally be a most enjoyable one, but we are pleased to know that our old Missouri friends return to their home with a good impression of our city and its social circles. The Journal enjoyed several brief visits from Mr. Salsbury, and we can assure him that they were most highly enjoyed and appreciated.

Was Misinformed.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Schuyler, Neb., were in the city Saturday. Mr. Evans is a veterinarian and is a brother of Dr. Fred Evans, formerly of Weeping Water, and has the appearance of a perfect gentleman. He came here to locate, having been misinformed that there was no veterinary surgeon here. When he found out that Dr. Barnes had been located here for several years he returned to Schuyler in the evening.

Off on a Trip to Boston.

When the afternoon mail train departed today it carried a jolly excursion party of eight of Plattsmouth's citizens to Omaha, from which place they will board the C., St. P. & M. flyer for Chicago, on their way to Boston and other points of interest in the east. Those in the party were A. N. Despain, Chas. Crabill, Silas Long and wife and two daughters. They expect to be gone several weeks, and it is unnecessary to say, that they will enjoy the time of their lives.

—Thousands annually bear witness to the efficiency of Early Risers. These pleasant, reliable little pills have long borne a reputation second to none as a laxative and cathartic. They are as staple as bread in millions of homes. Pleasant but effective. Will promptly relieve constipation without griping. Sold by Fricke & Co. and Gering & Co.

A VERY INTERESTING LETTER FROM OREGON

Written by Chas. W. Sherman, Sr., to His Old Friend, Conrad Schlater.

The following letter, from a former Plattsmouth citizen, the founder of the Journal and for nearly twenty years its editor and publisher, will no doubt be read with considerable interest by the author's many friends in Cass county. Through the kindness of Mr. Schlater we are permitted to print the letter in full:

DAIRY, KLAMATH CO., ORE., MAY 28, 1906.

MR. CONRAD SCHLATER.

My Dear Old Friend:—It has been so long since last I wrote you that I have almost forgotten the time, but I hope you do not think the reason was because I had ceased to think of you or yours. Such a conclusion would do me a great injustice. I especially remember my Plattsmouth and Cass county friends whenever the Journal comes to hand, which is regularly once a week.

A great change has come over this country within the past year; then we had strong hopes that Uncle Sam would conclude to irrigate the valleys of the Klamath and Lost Rivers; now we see the work actually in progress, with hundreds of men and teams employed in throwing dirt; then we expected a rapid rise in the value of realty, now we see it everywhere in evidence; then there was one telephone line through the county, now there is one in every valley—belonging to the people, who built and are operating the lines; then we had hopes, now everything seems to be "coming our way;" then we had railroad prospects, now we have certainties, for we can almost hear the whistle of the engine as the track is being laid in our direction—in fact two rival roads are rapidly being constructed from points in northern California into our county, while a third is coming from the northeast, and a fourth company has begun the building of an electric car line from the county seat in various portions of the county—one line to run past my door. So, you see, we are strictly "in it," to use a slang phrase. The population of the county, too, is rapidly on the increase, and numbers probably one-third more than it did a year ago—and still they come. To illustrate how land value have increased, let me give you a sample: A neighbor of mine was offered a certain quarter section three years ago, with a house and other improvements on it, for $3.00 an acre: this piece of land was sold a short time ago for $50.00 an acre—the land lying three miles from the county seat. A man named Brown bought 2400 acres of land along Lost River, three years ago, at $5.00 an acre; it was recently sold for $60.00 in a lump. The land lies four to five miles east of my claim, and most of it lacks a good deal of being as good as mine. These are samples of many sales that have been made this spring.

Of course you know all about the dreadful calamity that befel San Francisco and its vicinity; well, although that there was more than 400 miles away from here, and the tremor was barely perceptible here, it has affected business more or less here and all over the coast—with us, chiefly, by retarding immigration from the states east of the Rockies; but the effects of it are already passing away. It was one of those cases in which "distance lends enchantment." Although we deeply sympathize with the misfortunes of those who suffered from the appalling calamity, we are thankful that it was so far away. There has never been an earthquake in Oregon since its settlement by the white race, and it is altogether probable there never will be one. But of course this is speculation, for even the Mississippi valley has been severely shaken within the last century, when more than a whole county of land in southeast Missouri and northeastern Arkansas was sunk as much as 200 feet.

I am still living in the cabin I built on my claim two years ago, although it is now on wheels, and I have moved it some to give place to a more commodious structure, which I am now constructing. I have 120 acres under fence, some 20 acres cleared of brush and about ten acres sown in wheat, which is up and growing nicely. The weather has been very favorable to crops this spring, and we have had an abundance of rain. The winter was a favorable one for the coming crop, for there was an abundance of snow—leaving the land well soaked, and the spring rains have given the grain an extra good start. The soil is very peculiar here—it seems to retain moisture far better than any I ever saw elsewhere—for instance, last year we had no railfall from the first week in June till October, still the farmers raised a full average crop of rye, oats, wheat, barley, and about half a crop of potatoes. In consequence of the influx of new population the price of farm products in general are much better than they are in Cass county. Instance the following, (most things are sold here by the cental or pound) wheat, $1.50; rye, $1.00; oats, $1.75; barley, $1.60; potatoes, $3.00—that is, per hundred weight. The summer nights are too cool to raise corn for market here. Chickens are worth 50 cents each; eggs averages 30 cents per dozen the year round; turkeys, 12 to 20 cents. Butter is sold in two pound rolls at 40 to 60 cents per roll the year through. Farmers depend chiefly on the sale of a bunch of cattle—range fattened—for their net profits each year. Horses are also good property, especially this spring, when they are worth about as much as they are in Nebraska, on the average; and all our farmers pay a good deal of attention to raising horses for the market; turning them out on the range in the spring and getting them up in the fall. Cattle are treated in the same way, and the net increase is clear profit.

I have not "proved up" on my claim yet, although I could do so at any time I liked. My family of children is pretty badly scattered, but all are doing well. My eldest son, Charley, you know, is in Lincoln; the three other boys are in Chicago, at work at their trades; Eva, my eldest daughter, lives in Knoxville, Iowa, and the two younger ones are in Denver, while I am here alone, that is, so far as my own family is concerned, but far from being alone in the sense of being away from friends. For that matter, one can always finds friends wherever he goes, if he "carries his heart on his sleeve" and deserves them.

We are having rather a unique campaign in Oregon, this spring. All the state officers are to be elected, as well as many county officers and the congressmen. But there is an entire absence of personal rancor and the party strife one usually sees in such a campaign. In fact, there is an entire absence of bitterness among the people. The chief reason for this is found in the fact that the election is being conducted under a general primary law which allowed the people to nominate their whole ticket, from governor down to constable, without the intervention of convention or caucus—including the candidates for United States senator. The law provided for a general primary election about two months before the general election, at which printed tickets containing the names of all the candidates who had been petitioned for in either party for all of the offices. At this primary the regular election officers presided, just as is done at a regular election, putting the tickets cast for each party into separate boxes. The polls were open from 12 M till 7 o'clock. The votes were then counted, returned to the county clerk, were canvassed, the result on the county ticket announced, and the returns for the state and district offices being sent up to the secretary of state, to be there canvassed. Those candidates receiving a plurality of the votes for each office were then announced as the nominees of the respective parties for the several offices. The result has been highly satisfactory to the masses of voters—but not the bosses, who were mostly disappointed. Appearances indicate a large increase in the democratic vote in the state. We can hardly hope for a democratic victory—but such a thing is possible.

I still try to keep abreast of the times as relates to the news of the day and of national affairs and am glad to note that Nebraska seems to be experiencing an awakening in political matters, with a prospect of giving the democrats a chance at the coming election. God speed the day; God knows she needs a shaking up of her dry bones to release her from the thralldom of monopoly and railroad rule. The late election in Omaha is propitious of better things. In national affairs I notice, too, that all eyes are turned toward Bryan as the coming man to give the people real reform and relief from the rule of the trusts and the grip of the railroad Octopus now at their throats. It is lamentable how President Roosevelt has disappointed the people's hopes by his recent surrender to the railroad influences and their creatures in the senate. With righteous instincts and honest purposes, he has shown that he lacks the moral courage to carry out his convictions. Aldrich and his lieutenants were able to make him believe that if he manfully stood to his guns and continued to be faithful to the people he would surely split the party which elected him, and he weekly surrendered when victory was plainly in sight. The railroads, the tariff barons, the trusts and Wall street were all arrayed against the hero of San Juan—and they brought him to his knees. Like Moses, he brought the people up so that they could see the promised land; like Moses, he lacked in singleness of purpose to lead them over the Jordan. A Joshua is needed for that great task. He had the will, but he was tied to his party, and dared not rise above its environments. With great courage on the instant, he lacks continuity of purpose—bull-dog tenacity. He wanted to be a Jackson; he has fallen to the level of Buchanan—a creature of his surroundings. His name is Nemesis. A different party, with a leader whose heart beats true to the music of popular rights, is needed to lead the people out of this Wilderness of Special Privilege—such a man as Bryan, and the democracy of Jackson and Lincoln.

This letter is too long already; but some time in the future I want to tell you how, by adopting "the simple life" I have recovered my health and renewed my youth, in a measure. With assurances of my continued regard for yourself and your good wife, I remain,

Very Truly Yours,
CHARLES W. SHERMAN, SR.

Hatt's Horse Runs Away.

The monotony in the neighborhood of Washington avenue was somewhat disturbed Wednesday by an exciting runaway. Ike Cummins, who was driving Hatt's delivery wagon, was the principal in the scene, and when he picked himself up he was in the creek with the delivery wagon, which had been upset over the bank when the horse became frightened at something in the road. After a lively run the horse was captured with the shafts dangling at it's heels, near Bauer's residence.

SOLDIERS LOSE OUT AGAIN

In a Hotly Contested Game Saturday Red Socks Defeat Fort Crook.

A LARGE CROWD WITNESSES GAME

The Visitors Do Some Fast Work, But the Locals Get In Some Decisive Stick Work.

The soldiers came down from Fort Crook Saturday with brilliant prospects and anticipations of an easy victory, but, unfortunately, they had not considered the condition and invisible strength of the Red Socks. The soldiers had reorganized and strengthened their team that was defeated here previously and when they advanced to the fray Saturday afternoon they were confident that they presented an impregnable front to the attack of the enemy. The game was called promptly at 4 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, by Umpire H. A. Schneider, who rendered impartial decisions to the best of his ability throughout the entire game. As was announced by the boys, the day was especially for ladies, many of whom took advantage of the opportunity to witness the game, which proved to be the best that has been played this season on the home grounds.

In the first inning the soldiers shut out the locals and put one man across the plate, but in the second inning the home team retaliated, shutting out the visitors and tallying four scores. Throughout the entire game, it was all guess work as to who would be the victor—first one side and then the other getting in the lead. Both contestants did excellent field work, but the Red Socks with Wilkins in the pitcher's box had a slight advantage of Fort Crook, when it came to effective stick work, Heatherington and Fitzgerald slugging the sphere for home run hits. The only errors of the game were made by the visitors, and were the turning point of the game. The Red Socks came in strong at the finish with a total of 12 scores, while only 9 were accredited to Fort Crook.

In the evening the baseball boys gave a dance for the Fort Crook soldiers at the Coates hall, where they enjoyed themselves until a late hour.

On Sunday the Red Socks drove down to Nehawka and showed the boys there how to play fast ball. A large crowd from the surrounding country was in attendance, and felt greatly relieved, at the conclusion of the game, to know that Nehawka had not been whitewashed. The final score was 8 to 2 in favor of the Red Socks. Arrangements will likely be completed so that Havelock will have an opportunity to demonstrate her abilities on next Saturday.

The boys who went to Nehawka Sunday were most royally entertained by the people of that thriving place, and are high in their praises of them for the hospitable treatment received at their hands.

Susan Comes to Omaha.

The steamer Susan will leave Peoria waters for the summer today and will proceed down stream on a trip to Omaha, where it will be used this summer in the excursion business. G. M. Sively of this city will retain his interest in the boat and will run it in co-operation with George W. Meyer of Clinton, Ill., and Charles Jordon of Omaha.—Omaha World-Herald.

She will pass Plattsmouth in about ten or fifteen days. Boats twenty-five and thirty years ago could be seen daily on the river, but now if we get a glimpse of one each season, we are doing well. Keep your eye peeled riverward boys if you want to see "Susan."

An Alarming Situation

frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills: the best and greatest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists. Price 25c.

100 Dozen Linen Collars

of newest shapes in quarter sizes, Clupeco shrunk, turned edges, on sale at our store now—

Two for 25c
$1.50 per Doz.

Better come now, select just the collar you like in just the size you need and buy a box of them. That's collar sense. See them in our west window.

C. E. Wescott's Sons

"Where Quality Counts."

SUDDEN DEATH OF A PIONEER

A Former Citizen of Cass County Expires In Spokane, Washington.

A special from Elmwood, under date of June 5 says: "The remains of Thomas Williams, who died at Spokane, Wash., reached here last night. His death was very sudden and quite a mystery to the friends here. A letter has been received stating that he died in the hospital of the Sacred Heart at Spokane, on May 30, from acute pneumonia. He was very sick when he arrived at Spokane, and death resulted before friends could be communicated with. Mr. Williams went to Washington about a year ago, where he purchased a fine half section of land. A letter received by relatives stated that he expected to return to Elmwood in a few days.

"Funeral services were held from the Christian church at 1 o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Elder Cyrus Alton, and were very largely attended. Three children survive him, who were all present at the funeral. Mr. Williams was a member of the A. O. U. W. lodge at this place, and this order took charge of the funeral arrangements.

"Thomas Williams was born in Morenci, N. Y., in 1840. When the war broke out he enlisted, but could not get into the company on account of his youthful appearance. He was attached to the musical corps as drummer, and went on the expedition to Port Royal under Admiral Dupont. After that he did scout work on the island, and through Florida, Georgia and Louisiana. In 1863 he joined the navy, and was attached to the vessel Pawnee. In 1864, with a regiment of mounted infantry, he was kept busy scouting in Texas to protect the borders, and at the end of the war was honorably discharged. In 1866 he freighted from Fort Scott to Montana. In 1869 he homesteaded near Elmwood, where he owns a fine farm of 240 acres, making the journey from Leavenworth to Plattsmouth mostly on foot. He worked at Plattsmouth for Captain Palmer, later going with Colonel Peck to assist in surveying the present route of the Burlington from Plattsmouth to Lincoln. Being one of the pioneer residents he was well known all over Cass county, and the close of this useful and busy life is sincerely mourned by his acquaintances."

Crop Condition in Nebraska.

With the fine rains which fell a few nights since on the McCook division of the Burlington, crop conditions have been much improved there. The weekly crop report of the Nebraska district, compiled today, showed that some damage had been done to winter wheat and other small grain by dry weather.

In general the prospects for winter wheat are good, and it is now only in spots that the straw and the heads of the grain are reported short because of a lack of moisture.

Corn is reported quite as promising at the beginning of the month as other years when the prospect has been considered excellent as to stand and appearance. Low temperature and dry weather caused considerable replanting in places.

Small fruit, while damaged slightly by frost, is declared to be above the average. Pastures have not been as good on the McCook division and in certain localities on the Wymore division.

The Lincoln division appears to have had more moisture than any other division in the district, and soil conditions are very good. During the past week the rains have been coming with much regularity.

On the Wyoming division rains have been timely, and all growing crops are in excellent shape. It is declared that the winter wheat product will be heavy and the oats likewise. In some localities of the district copious rains have fallen lately.

Wanted—a girl to do general housework. Only two in family. Apply to E. L. Wrenn, City Laundry.