

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

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

I love to cuss
The octopus,
The plutocrats condemn;
But if I hand,
A chair, read,
I would be one of them!

Many a firm has failed because it wasn't firm.

Better a crying woman than a scratchy one.

Six feet of earth or a bathtub makes all men equal.

Law rules the world, but love is a law unto itself.

Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself.

A dressmaker knows a lot about the seamy side of life.

A bank isn't necessarily solid because it has a stone front.

Happiness has a peculiar way of appearing unexpectedly.

But omnibus driver draws the line at taking stage money.

Talk isn't necessarily cheap when money does the talking.

Every man who knows himself knows how selfish other men are.

A woman doesn't thoroughly enjoy anything she can't cry over.

Fear of being reformed keeps many a man in the bachelor class.

Seaside hotels cause more men to go broke than do the breakers.

A good neighbor is one who has confidence in your judgment.

Nothing irritates a woman so much as a man who keeps his temper.

Afterthoughts are sometimes best. Woman was an afterthought.

The fewer friends a man has the more popular he is with himself.

Many a man puts both feet in it by trying to put his best foot forward.

Anyway, the pessimist doesn't bore us half to death with his alleged jokes.

When a man borrows trouble he puts up his peace of mind as collateral.

Why women cry when they are glad is still on the unanswered question list.

But the pessimist is pleased only when he encounters something displeasing.

He who knocks and runs away may live to become an expert hammer wielder.

It's an easy matter to sympathize with the poor when your pockets are empty.

If half the average man's prayers were answered it would but add to his troubles.

Food for thought is often supplied by one's inability to obtain enough of the other kind.

A social call isn't synonymous with what women call each other when they are angry.

It is painful for the young man to discover that his best girl's father is on a war footing.

There is a tide in the affairs of men that leads on to fortune—or to the free lunch counter.

When a lazy man comes home to supper he likes to tell his wife how hard he worked all day.

When the average man makes a mistake he tries to justify himself by referring to his good intentions.

Sometimes it seems as if the less a woman knows about anything the more she likes to talk about it.

A man who can make an after-dinner speech, but won't be less tiresome than a man who can't but will.

Some men are kept so busy criticizing others that they have no time to accomplish anything themselves.

Time works wonders. Even life doesn't look the same to a woman of 36 as it did when she was sweet 16.

No doubt men are just as foolish as women, but you seldom hear of a man suing a woman for breach of promise.

It is almost self-evident that the man who boasts of loving his neighbor as himself may have a grudge against himself.

What a man and his wife say to their guests and what they say about them after their departure are quite different.

Only an intellectual woman can spread a step ladder so that it won't collapse and leave her hanging to the top shelf of a closet.

Men think they can fool some women all of the time, but as a matter of fact, they can't fool any of the women any of the time.

There are crowds and crowds. One kind is to be found at church on Sunday morning and the other goes to see a baseball game Sunday afternoon.

"MADE GOOD" FIRST NIGHT

A Brilliant Display of Electric Lights, and All Shows Opened to the Public.

GOOD CROWD FOR THE OPENING NIGHT

Those Who Attended the Different Shows More Than Pleased.

Monday evening when Prof. F. Neikirk's military band sounded the first note, at the hour of 8 o'clock, or thereabouts, Main street presented a lively scene. In fact it appeared as though the entire surrounding country had turned loose, and the dazzling beauty created by the hundreds of electric lights in front of the various attractions made darkness almost as light as day. Indeed it was a grand spectacle, and the children and even many of the grown people went wild with delight, and one could hear on all sides the highest of praises for the Parker Amusement company.

The band gave a note of warning in front of the moving picture show that the attractions were open for business, and it was not long until the tent was jammed with sightseers. All who entered were agreeably surprised. For instead of viewing a lot of worn out films, as is usually carried by the great majority of such companies, they were treated to the very latest in the moving picture art, including Edison's masterpiece, "The Train Wreckers," entirely new here and it is certainly the best so far turned out by the Edison people. "The Lost Child," and "The Whole Damned Family and the Damned Dog," which is exceedingly funny. Everyone should "take in" the moving pictures sometime during the week.

Then the band moved up Main street to witness the trapeze performance, where the large crowd witnessed a grand performance, and one that did great credit to the performers.

After which the crowd surged in the direction of the Wild Animal Circus and the Dog and Pony show combined, where a performance is given that is never excelled and seldom equalled by any traveling organization. The educated pony, "Dandy," is simply a wonder and the manner in which he goes through his act is simply perfect. The dogs are all well trained and the funny clown and his mule, Maud, will be prime favorites. The performance of the gentlemen in the lion's dens in their fight for life is as hair-standing an act as one would care to experience. Messrs Barnes and James, who have charge of this show are both clever gentlemen and take great pains with their auditors. Mr. James, the announcer at this show is the husband of the lady who came very near losing her life while in the lion's den a few weeks ago. Mrs. James is now at the Perkins House, and is yet unable to leave her room in consequence of the great injuries received, and had it not been for the bravery of Mrs. Barnes, the lady who sells tickets for this show, the lion tamer would not be here. When they clawed her and was holding Mrs. James to the floor of the den, the brave lady went right into the cage and pried open the lion's jaws, which had closed on the scalp of Mrs. James. How many women are there in Plattsmouth who would risk their lives in such a manner? This show is one of the best attractions with the Parker company, and is a rare treat for not only the women and children, but for everyone.

Mother Katzenjammer and her famous "kids" became so popular and attractive they were compelled to give 3 shows last night, and the way they made fun for the little folks is a caution—and many old people laughed just as heartily as the smaller ones.

The Foolish House, they claim was built for laughing purposes, and they have a sign that reads, "If you can't laugh here you need a doctor," and the visitor soon realizes that the originator of that phrase made no mistake.

All eyes were then turned to the handsomest wagon front of the company, that of the Beautiful Tyrolean Alps, which is of white enamel and gold leaf, with lettering in green, all of which together with the one hundred and fifty electric lights, presents a sight most beautiful to behold. Here an array of scenic and electrical splendor is presented which beggars description and one must see it to realize its

grandeur and beauty. From the time the curtain raises on "The Sunrise in Alps," and when you see the beautiful little city of St. Geneva nestled at the foot of that Alpine Monarch, Mt. Matterhorn, where the "Alpine Glow" is seen in all its splendor, until it falls upon one of the grandest moonlight scenes imaginable, that of "Sleeping Geneva," you are held spellbound at the wonderful change of scenery presented and each one colored true to nature. This may indeed be called the "Beauty Show," for never has it been our pleasure to have witnessed a more beautiful production.

The Nello Show, contrary to the expectations of those who visited it and expected to see a "girl show" they find one of the most beautiful performances imaginable, consisting of beautiful and excellently executed electrical, mirror and fire dances; illustrated songs and the statue turning to life, and again returning to stone. This is one of the shows that captures the entire audience.

The Ferris Wheel and the Penny Vaudeville were well patronized as was the Electric Striking Machine and the Mechanical Shooting Gallery; but it remains for the Carry-Us-All, with its grand \$10,000 orchestra to attract and hold the crowds. Col. Parker is surely to be congratulated on perfecting such a machine.

The free attractions are all that could possibly be desired. In juggling and balancing on the slack wire, Prof. Clark is justly entitled to the term, "King of the Slack Wire." Valere and Clark as seen in the double trapeze are dandies. These young men are very clever and were a feature with the Forepaugh-Sells shows for three seasons.

The last free act last night was La Petite Faustina in her death defying looping the big steel look in a hollow wooden ball, thereby defying all laws of nature and gravitation. This daring and dangerous feat occurred about 11 o'clock, but the crowd remained to witness it. This little lady is what many term the quintessence of nerve and daring and never has such a feature been seen in Plattsmouth.

The managers are all well pleased with their first night in Plattsmouth, and it is a cheerful remark with them that this was the most successful opening night they have enjoyed this season. There was an immense crowd on the street from 8 until 11:00 o'clock, and the electrical effects in front of different shows was the admiration of all.

Celebrates Sixty-Ninth Birthday.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Clement a delightful surprise party occurred Saturday afternoon, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. J. E. Clement, who was celebrating her sixty-ninth birthday. The surprise was most complete, and the ladies enjoyed the afternoon at social conversation, until delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

At a late hour in the afternoon the ladies wished Grandma Clement many more such happy birthdays in the future, and departed to their homes. Those present to participate in the happy event were Mesdames Lehnhoff, Martins, Valley, Hempel, Chapman, Morris, Britt, Clement, Livingston, and her sister, Mrs. Cole, and Miss Mollie Berger of Louisville.

Death of an Old Settler.

Mr. G. L. Berger, of Elmwood who is here attending the golden wedding of his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schlater, gave the Journal a call today, and we were very much pleased to take our friend by the hand.

While here Mr. Berger told us of the death of one of his old friends, Mr. John Buskirk, who died at his home, two miles north of Murdock, on Saturday, July 7, 1906. The deceased was about 70 years of age and a pioneer of Cass county coming here sometime in the fifties. He was one of the best citizens in his section, and leaves a wife and several grown children—five boys and two girls. Interment was made this afternoon in the Murdock cemetery.

Extend Thanks.

My wife and myself wish to express our most hearty thanks to our children, relatives and old friends and neighbors who assisted us in celebrating our golden wedding yesterday. Words cannot express our gratitude and appreciation to all, and especially do we feel grateful to the Misses Gerwig, Mrs. Henry Herold, Miss Novatney, Mrs. Donnelly, Rev. Fathers Bradley, Hennessey and Hanck, Mrs. E. H. Wescott, Mrs. Swearingen, Miss Mauzy, the serenaders, St. John's choir, Parmele Theatre orchestra, and the ladies who assisted in serving, to whom the enjoyment of the occasion is in a great measure due.

MR. AND MRS. CONRAD SCHLATER.

MEETS DEATH AT THROTTLE

Engineer Elmer Cole Killed Near Fremont About 7 O'Clock Friday Morning.

THE ENGINE WAS DERAILED BY SWITCH

Was Pulling Extra Passenger on Ashland Cut Off—Sad News a Shock to Parents.

In a message received Friday the sad intelligence of the death of Engineer Elmer Cole, two miles south of Fremont, was conveyed to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Cole, in this city.

From the meagre information received of the accident, it seems that Engineer Cole was pulling extra passenger No. 664 on the line recently completed between Ashland and Sioux City, which is generally known as the Ashland cut off.

The train was due at Nickerson, a small station two miles south of Fremont, about 7 o'clock and when a short distance from the station, the signal to stop was displayed, but on account of the proximity of the train which was going at a high rate of speed, Engineer Cole was unable to reduce the momentum sufficiently to apply the breaks before the train struck the derailing switch, which threw the engine in the ditch, and as it is presumed, crushed him to death instantly.

The remains were conveyed to Fremont as soon as possible, and an inquest will be held there at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The news of Elmer Cole's untimely death is a great shock to his parents, sisters and numerous friends in this vicinity, where he was reared to manhood and entered the train service of the Burlington about sixteen years ago. Some twelve years ago, when he was getting broke into the service he was fireman for Engineer T. J. Rhoden, who was doing the extra freight work in the local yards, but who shortly afterwards quit the road and went to farming.

The unfortunate man's sister, Miss Lillian, spent the 4th with the sister, Miss Verna, and him at Lincoln, at which time he was running west from that place, but was anticipating a return to the home run next week between Lincoln and Pacific Junction, when he would be able to visit with his folks.

The victim of the wreck was about thirty-one years of age, and leaves three sisters, Mrs. Will H. Adams, Miss Verna, who is attending the summer school at Lincoln and Miss Lillian who is home from a year's work in the university, besides his parents the entire community to mourn his demise. In this hour of bereavement the Journal tenders heartfelt sympathy to the parents who have so suddenly lost their son, and to the sisters who have so unexpectedly been deprived of a brother.

The remains of the unfortunate engineer, accompanied by W. H. Adams, a brother-in-law of the deceased man, were brought home from Fremont Saturday morning, for burial. Masons, of which order he was a member, met the bier at the depot, from which place they escorted the body to the home of the parents.

On Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock the people of this community were called upon to tender their last sad tributes to the memory of the brave engineer, who, faithful even unto death, protected and preserved the property and lives that have been placed under his care during the ten years discharge of duty in the engine service of the Burlington railroad.

A special train was placed at the disposal of the Lancaster lodge No. 54 A. F. and A. M. and of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers by the railroad company, who thus evidenced the high esteem in which the deceased employee was held. The special train bearing nearly one hundred Masons, engineers and their wives from Lincoln arrived in this city at 2 o'clock.

The fraternal orders from the capital city, together with the Plattsmouth lodge No. 6, A. F. and A. M. escorted the remains of the departed brother from the residence of the parents, to the Presbyterian church, where impressive services under the auspices of the Masons were conducted by Rev. J. H. Salisbury, who in a beautiful and

sympathetic address, eulogized the departed engineer, and consoled with his family and the many friends during the hours of trial and need.

The music, by a quartette composed of Messrs. R. W. White, B. A. McElwain, Misses Florence White and Estelle Baird was very sympathetic.

Profuse floral offerings adorned the casket and altar. After the sad services in the church the bier escorted by the pallbearers, Messrs. Robert Sherwood, Jr., W. A. Robertson, R. L. Mauzy, F. L. Cummins, John Bauer, Robert Hayes, and by four of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was conveyed to the Oak Hill cemetery for interment.

A long cortege consisting of the two Masonic lodges, the B. of L. E. and many friends accompanied the remains to the cemetery, where the final rituals were conducted by the Masons.

CELEBRATES SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Gaebel of Near Louisville Surprised by Their Children.

It being twenty-five years last Saturday that Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Gaebel had entered the bonds of holy matrimony, their children did not wish to let this event pass by unnoticed. A surprise was planned by them for Sunday, which was a grand success. In the morning they ushered Mr. and Mrs. Gaebel to church somewhat earlier by pushing the clock ahead, and while gone with the aid of a few relatives they prepared a sumptuous dinner, for which the children received many praises. It was really surprising, and shows the tact of the children, to prepare such a dinner in so short a time, without the slightest notice of either parent.

When Mrs. Gaebel returned home, she asked why they had set the table for so many. The answer being "their aunt had phoned out they were coming for dinner." But when she saw team after team drive onto the place, the thought of her wedding flashed through her mind, and the surprise was complete. Even Mr. Gaebel's face showed the prints of surprise plainly. Now, Mr. Gaebel was worrying about the drinks and was planning how to get some from Louisville, but as he passed through the cellar he found that the all-refreshing ale had made its appearance with the party. There was no need of smoking clay pipes, either, for enough of the Havana style were found in Diers Bros. & Co., carriage. The surprise however was at its highest pitch, when their beloved pastor, Rev. G. Jung, preached a short discourse, in which he illustrated that Christian couples were justified in celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary with praise and thanks to the Lord. God has blessed them with prosperity and health, and has given them the greatest gift he can give on this pilgrimage through life, a row of healthy and bright children, and the more children, the more Lord's prayers. He wished them luck, health and further prosperity for the future, closing with a prayer of praise and thanks to the good God.

After this, ample justice was done to the inviting dainties of the table. The afternoon was spent playing whist and other games on the exceedingly pretty lawn beneath majestic cedar trees. Some looked at the farm and especially scrutinized Mr. Gaebel's Duroc-Jerseys and Poland Chinas, which he has for sale in the fall.

Much credit is due Wm. Lau for the entertainment of the crowd, who were entertained with his mammoth graphophone. Later in the evening Mr. Wendt added his pieces, making in all 100 selections played.

The young folks enjoyed themselves in the evening with what they called a "lawn party" until 11 o'clock at night, when all departed for home with the thought predominating: "We had a gala time." Among those who will remember this event were: Rev. G. Jung and family, Geo. Jung and family, Chas. Lau and wife, Tangleman and family, Chas. Lau and family, Ernest Pautsch and family, Heim, Pankonin and family, John Rohrdanz and family, Wm. Wendt and family, Mrs. L. Jung from Illinois, Wm. Lau and mother, Roman Myer and Ernest Bremkow.

A long and happy life to the couple and may they live to enjoy their 50th wedding jubilee, is the wish a friend

A FRIEND.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING MONDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schlater Renew Their Vows of Fifty Years Ago.

A LARGE GATHERING AT THE CHURCH

Beautiful Address Delivered by Rev. W. F. Bradley—Reception Held at the Home Monday Afternoon.

One of the oldest pioneer couples of Cass county Monday celebrated with the assistance of their children and grandchildren, the golden anniversary of the fifty years, that have proved to be one of the happiest unions that ever existed between man and woman.

The principals in this festal day are Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schlater, and their children, Frank Schlater, Mrs. Joe Tighe and Mrs. Ed. Fitzgerald and their respective families.

At 10 o'clock a. m. Monday solemn high mass was held at the St. John's church, and the vows made fifty years ago by Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schlater were renewed. The services were conducted by Rev. Father W. F. Bradley assisted by Rev. Father Hennessey of Manley and Father Hanck of the St. Mary Rosary, of this city. A beautiful address was delivered by Father Bradley, who spoke of the venerable husband and wife, who were among the few surviving pioneer settlers of this county, and that this day it was fitting that the people of Plattsmouth should join in honoring the aged couple, who were celebrating the anniversary of fifty years, spent in faithful devotion to each other since they took the vows as husband and wife before Father Marion in Richmond, Indiana. Beautiful and sweet was the song service, especially the solos by Misses Rose Vondran, Helen Klein and Mrs. E. H. Wescott, who interspersed the ceremonies with sweet tones.

After these impressive services, the grandfather and grandmother, son, daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, drove to their home on North Fifth street, where they entertained at the wedding dinner. The house, both upon the outside and inside was profusely decorated with garlands, wreaths and bouquets of beautiful flowers and leaves. In the three double rooms, large tables artistically decorated in yellow and white, occupied the center of the rooms. In the innermost of the three rooms the bride and groom, of the past fifty years, were seated, while just forty-eight relatives and near friends were seated at the same time, and partook of the wedding feast with their host and hostess. On the middle table a golden wedding cake, the production of Miss Amelia Stohman, was the center of interest. The festal board was the scene of one of the best social times that could be imagined, and it was with many regrets that the participants adjourned to the beautiful lawn, where an arbor handsomely bedecked with white and yellow flowers was waiting to receive the aged couple, who, seated on a divan, held a reception this afternoon to their many friends in Plattsmouth and vicinity.

The out of town guests present to assist in the celebration were Joseph Schlater of Palisade, Neb.; John Schlater, Louisville, Neb., both brothers of Conrad; Mr. and Mrs. John Klausner, Garden Plains, Kan.; Mr. George and Miss Johanna Hiatt, New York; Joseph Tighe and family, Washburn, Neb.; J. D. Ferguson, wife and two daughters, Louisville; G. L. Berger and wife of Elmwood.

The Journal extends congratulations to its old friends, and while it was impossible for us to attend in person, our hearts are with them, and may a kind Providence continue to shower his choicest blessings upon them to the end of life is our fervent prayer.

Close Big Land Deal.

A syndicate of Plattsmouth and Nehawka citizens has just been formed, and purchased a valuable tract consisting of 3280 acres of irrigated land in the Arkansas river valley, near Lamar, Colorado, at the value of \$200,000. The interested parties are C. C. and T. E. Parmele, J. G. Richey, C. A. Rawls of Plattsmouth and Frank Sheldon, A. F. Sturm, Fred Neutzman, C. M. Palmer and H. F. Kropp of Nehawka. Attorney C. A. Rawls departed this evening for Lamar, to draft the necessary papers.