

# The Plattsmouth Journal.

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## JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

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

Oh, for a tongue to curse the knave,  
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,  
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,  
And blast them in their hour of might.  
Religion when used as a cloak isn't so warm.

The best time to kiss a pretty girl is any old time.

Spinsters naturally oppose men who do not propose.

Even a small man may acquire a large tombstone.

Most men are aware that the hand of fate is gloveless.

Every man on earth realizes that he used to be a chump.

A woman doesn't necessarily cry when she sheds tears.

Charity doesn't cover many sins unless it begins at home.

An all-round man ought to be able to make both ends meet.

And a woman's conscience is almost as elastic as her tongue.

When a man marries he saddles another mortgage on his life.

Ready money is generally the kind that isn't readily borrowed.

Wise is the architect who plans to have a mansion in the skies.

If a man isn't a society favorite that is something in his favor.

Every man has his price, but in nine cases out of ten he isn't worth it.

The antics of a stubborn automobile are enough to make a horse laugh.

It takes a financial genius to spend his money faster than he makes it.

The married man who repents at leisure is lucky to have the leisure.

Some men couldn't hear the voice of conscience through a megaphone.

When two women argue the winner is the one who can talk the fastest.

Some women seem to think that it is their duty to nag their husbands.

Business men who cling to ancient methods are apt to be left at the post.

If a man is too lazy to work he sets himself up as a philosophy dispenser.

Some people seem to think they can purchase friends just as they do groceries.

A man is apt to forget his good breeding when a fat woman steps on his corn.

Jealous wives have kept many a husband out of the straight and narrow path.

There isn't much hope for a man who will not speak at least one kind word a day.

Some sons take after their fathers, but more fathers take after their sons—with a stick.

If you would become popular with indolent people all you have to do is to let them impose on you.

And even the man who is good for nothing is good for something—say as a horrible example for instance.

A minister talks about his "work" but the male members of his congregation are apt to call it a "snap."

At least the minister who rehearses his sermon can not be accused of failing to practice what he preaches.

It's all well enough to advise people to look on the bright side of things, but so many things have no bright side.

Wise is the man who thinks of taking unto himself a wife and then doesn't allow himself to get beyond the thinking stage.

Of course you know a lot of bores, but you would no doubt be surprised to learn that there are people who consider you in the same class.

We saw a young girl and boy going up Main street one night recently, and their disgraceful actions caused several witnesses to turn their backs and blush with shame.

Parents, do you know exactly where your girls go after supper, when you grant them permission to take a stroll? Don't you think it would be a good idea to keep tab on them?

We have repeatedly kicked because some parents allow their young daughters to gad the streets after supper. Some of them will wake up some of these fine mornings and wish they had heeded our warning.

A Smart Aleck approached one of our nicest young girls the other night in front of the court house and began to talk to her. The aforesaid young lady asked him: "Do you profess to be a gentleman?" "I do," he replied. "Then you are mistaken, for you are not showing that you are by approaching a lady in this manner, and you a stranger." It is needless to say the dirty whelp sneaked off without any further ceremony.

## Elevator Changes Hand.

Monday afternoon a deal was perfected whereby M. L. Williams became the owner of the elevator on the M. P., which for many years has been conducted by C. A. Richey. Mr. Richey, with his large number trade and the additional time required to look after his interests in the new sand stone quarry decided to dispose of his elevator. The new proprietor, Mr. Williams, has had considerable experience in the grain and stock business and the Courier predicts success for him from the start, as he will be able to devote his entire time to looking after the business. He insured the Courier that he would pay the top prices for grain at all times.—Louisville Courier.

## AN IOWAN FATALLY INJURED

Run Over by the Burlington Freight No. 30 While It Was Switching in the Yards.

AT LOUISVILLE AT 10 P. M. FRIDAY NIGHT

Both Limbs Badly Mangled—Victim Passes Away at 11 o'clock Saturday Morning.

While freight No. 30, which runs between Lincoln and Pacific Junction, was switching in the yards at Louisville Friday evening, C. E. Negrius, a printer from Des Moines, Ia., was run down and fatally injured.

The train which is due here about 4 o'clock in the afternoon was several hours late Friday, owing to the great amount of work on hand, and was engaged in cutting out cars in the Louisville yards when the accident occurred. The train crew had not noticed the man before he was injured, but it is presumed that he was standing on the back of the way car, and when the engine coupled on the car he was knocked off under the wheels about 10 o'clock last night, and thus received his injuries. The engine with two brakemen, who were riding on the pilot, was returning to pull out several cars, when they discovered the unconscious man lying by the side of the track. They immediately conveyed him to the village of Louisville, and Dr. J. M. Green of Manley was summoned to dress the unfortunate man's injuries.

Later—a telephone message from Louisville, informs us that the victim of the unfortunate accident died Saturday at 11 o'clock in that place. When medical aid was obtained last night, his recovery was thought to be impossible and the operation was not performed.

The unfortunate man, Chas. E. Negrius, was employed by the Weeping Water Republican, and was slightly under the influence of liquor when he met with the accident, which resulted in death. He was twenty-six years old, a single man, and his parents reside in Des Moines, Ia., where the body will be taken Sunday morning by F. A. Bricka, editor of the Weeping Water Republican, for burial.

Just how the deceased was injured is a mystery, as he was found lying some distance from the track, with one limb severed and the other badly mangled. The engineer, Ed Bignell, who is a nephew of the superintendent of the Burlington, is very much depressed by the sad occurrence, and it was just a few days ago that he was heard to say, "I am very thankful to know that I never killed a man, while in the discharge of my duties as an engineer."

The Ticket Now Complete. As stated in Thursday's Journal a fusion was completed yesterday by the democrats and populists by conceding to the latter four candidates on the ticket. The ticket now complete is as follows:

United States Senator—William H. Thompson, democrat, Grand Island.  
Governor—Ashton C. Shallenberger, democrat, of Harlan county.  
Lieutenant governor—William H. Green, Knox county, democrat.  
Secretary of state—Carl Goucher, Saunders county, democrat.  
Treasurer—Frank C. Babcock, of Adams county, democrat.  
Auditor—J. S. Canaday, Kearney county, populist.

Attorney-general—Lysle I. Abbott, Douglas county, democrat.  
Commissioner Public Lands and Buildings—Jacob V. Wolfe, Lancaster county, populist.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—R. H. Watson, Cherry county, democrat.  
Railway Commissioners—Dr. A. Fitzsimmons, Johnson county, democrat; George Horst, Polk county, populist; John Davis, Fillmore county, populist.

## A "PUT IT BACK" FUND

One of the Resolutions Adopted by the Convention at Lincoln.

At the meeting of the democratic state and First congressional district convention at Lincoln, Wednesday, August 15, the following resolution was adopted:

"WHEREAS, E. M. Pollard, now a representative in congress from the First Nebraska district, drew from the public treasury the sum of \$1,900 for alleged services as a member of congress from March 4, 1905, to July 18, 1905, although said Pollard was not elected until July 18; and

"WHEREAS, The re-nomination by the republican party of Ernest M. Pollard, with full knowledge of the fact that he had drawn from the public treasury money to which he was in no wise entitled, provides an evil object lesson for the rising generation; therefore, be it

"RESOLVED, That this convention suggest the creation of a fund to be known as 'The Penny-Pollard-put-it-back-fund,' contributions to said fund to be invited from the fathers and mothers of the First Nebraska congressional district, in sums of 1 penny for each child. As a nucleus for this fund every father in attendance at this convention is to make a penny contribution according to the number of his children; and we further invite the delegates to the democratic state convention to be held in Lincoln, August 15, 1906, and the delegates to the republican convention to be held at Lincoln, August 22, 1906, to make similar penny contributions to Mr. O. B. Johnson of Lincoln, who is hereby designated as treasurer of such portion of this fund as shall be contributed by democrats, and in the event that the republican convention does not co-operate with the democratic convention in this effort to persuade Mr. Pollard to restore to the public treasury his ill-gotten gains, then the fund in the hands of the treasurer shall be paid to the democratic congressional committee for the First Nebraska district, in order that it may be used in paying legitimate campaign expenses and in the effort to elect to congress from the first Nebraska district a man who will not give to the children of his constituents a false notion of morality; a man who will not hesitate to 'back his words with deeds' and who stands by 'the square deal' in official conduct as well as in stump speeches.

The secretary of this convention is instructed to certify a copy of these resolutions to the democratic convention and to the republican state convention."

The Court House Boiler. New flues are being placed in the old boiler at the court house, preparatory to firing up for the winter. This boiler has been in use for many years and we believe the way in which the same should be doctored is by putting in a new one. When you begin to doctor up old boilers it is about time to throw them aside, and thus prevent any chances of blowing up the court house and destroying property of so much value. The boiler room should be distinct from the court house, or, in case we succeed in convincing the people that we ought to have a new jail, place the boiler room between the jail and court house. The taxpayers should think of these things, and give expression to their thoughts, so that the commissioners will know how they feel about a matter in which they should feel deeply interested.

Another Auto In Town. The enterprising firm of Sherwood & Son received a novelty today in the shape of a juvenile automobile from a Toledo factory. The machine is about five feet long, and two feet wide, is highly finished with brass steering lever, side lamps and whistle, rubber-tired wheels, and with bicycle attachment for propulsion. The runabout is very neat appearing, and will be placed in one of the show windows of the firm, and it will prove to be a great curiosity.

The machine will be raffled off about the 1st of next January with Buster Brown school shoes, and much interest will be centered about the contest to see who the lucky prize winner will be.

Why not own your own home? The home owner makes the best citizen of any community. Just a little more than rent. The Livingston Loan and Building Association will loan you the money on very easy monthly payments.

HENRY R. GELING, Secretary.  
D. B. SMITH, President.

## Hard on Land Agents.

Land agents are among the first to be hit by the new rate law. In future if they ride on railroad trains, they will have to pay the regular fare.

In the past, with the railroads, it has been the custom to give the land agents free transportation, providing they were taking along with them three or more land seekers who had paid their fare.

At the passenger offices of the Omaha roads, notice has been received from the passenger traffic managers that after August 27, no free transportation will be issued to any land agent. In addition, notice goes to conductors of all trains to take up all land agent tickets presented after August 27 and collect full fare.

## FIGHT AT UNION BALL GAME

Spectators Witness Contest Interspersed With Upper and Under Cuts

COMPLAINT SWORN OUT AGAINST MEN

Sheriff Escorts Them to the County Seat Other Doings in Police Court.

Through a special to the Journal from Union, we are informed that our neighboring village on the south, was having a lively time Sunday—a ball game between the Union and an Omaha team being in progress, while on the same sward several round matches between James Doer and Robert McAlester was promulgated for the entertainment of the spectators.

Both of the participants in the bout labored under the great disadvantage of a good sized jar, which they had accumulated in an effort to reach a condition where they might be able to outshine the base ball players. All might have went well had they not disagreed in regard to the honors of the fight.

These (honors) Judge Archer will likely award in the near future, as the sheriff went to Union this morning to escort the litigious litigators to the county seat, where they will be arraigned on a charge of assault and battery.

While the ball game was in progress in this city Saturday afternoon, Special Policeman Janda was called upon to take charge of "Jesse" James and Lawrence Stull for fighting and disturbing the peace. In police court they were each assessed a fine of \$5 and costs, for which the first offender gave security and the second promptly remitted.

A complaint was also sworn out against one Landis and Jacks for fighting, but the former was too feet of foot, and thus escaped from the officers, while the other plead guilty and was fined \$5.00 and costs.

Walter Elliott was arrested on a charge of resisting officer Janda, but this was settled and the case dismissed.

A New Disease. A new disease called astoria has broken out among horses in some parts of the state. The disease is said to have originated from the feeding of poor grain. In speaking of it an exchange says: The small germ gets into the blood and gradually develops into a dangerous worm. The disease attacks the regions about the kidneys and it shows so many symptoms similar to kidney disease that it is frequently mistaken for it. But its progress is so rapid that the quickest sort of treatment must be resorted to in order to prevent the horse from dying, and even then it is not always possible. If a horse once gets down it is a gone. A leading doctor says that physicians tell him that such a disease also is attacking people. They attribute it to impure flour due to the poor grain raised last year. People suffering from the disease give indications that they are suffering from meningitis.

Float Representative. The republicans of Otoe and Cass counties met in convention at Nebraska City yesterday and nominated Marshall F. Harrison of Otoe county for float representative. The nominee declared himself in full accord with the principles advocated by the republican party, "Salary Grab" Pollard and all. The nominee is a very weak man and if the democrats will nominate a candidate personally like Vincent Straub, also of Otoe county, Mr. Harrison will be snowed under by such an overwhelming majority that he will never know what hurt him. Mr. Harrison was chosen because there was no other republican in Otoe county who desired to risk his chances and face the charges against "Easy Money" Pollard.

## EARLY DAYS IN CASS COUNTY

Reminiscences of Indian Doings in and Around Plattsmouth.

(Communicated.)

Occasionally I am asked how we got along with the Indians in the early days—and did they bother us? I answer, by saying yes, more than we cared for. We had the Pawnee tribe, the meanest tribe we could get. They camped in the ravines near the river and came to town to beg and steal. They would go to the back windows and look in and scare our women and children. Occasionally they would bolt in the house without even knocking at the door, and help themselves to anything they could lay their hands on. They generally would do so when the men folks were not at home. At one time I butchered a few hogs and while engaged in the barn my wife called me, and going to the house I found the kitchen full of Indians, trying to get some of the meat. I picked up a club and hit them right and left and cleared the house. One old squaw found the entrails of the hogs and thought to have a feast. She gathered them up and secured them in a rag. Next she came to my wife and asked the loan of a skillet to fry some of the entrails for her dinner. Her request was refused, when she became very angry and called my wife "a heap bad, no good squaw."

Finally the citizens became tired of the outfit and ordered them to leave, which they did. They did not bother us any more for awhile, until Colonel Peter A. Sarpy started a store on South Fourth street. He was an old Indian trader, had been with them all his life, and spoke their language fluently. The Indians traded with him a great deal, as they liked him because he would treat them, sing and dance with them and swore he had eaten more dog meat than any of the red skins. In a year or so afterward Colonel Sarpy took sick and died. The store was discontinued and the Indians left for their reservation on the Platte river, somewhere near Fremont.

Some years afterwards, myself, Mr. Wm. T. Etheridge and Call, Hammond of Plattsmouth were engaged in the freighting business to Denver and the gold mines in Colorado. Returning from one of our trips, we had to cross a twenty-eight mile ridge, which we crossed at night in order to get to the Platte river for water for our cattle and prepare for breakfast in the morning. Before we reached the bottom we met several small parties of Indians walking ahead of the whole tribe, who were camped on the road near the foot of the big ridge. They intended to ro on a buffalo hunt near the Republican river, to lay in a supply of their winter's meat. But that country was claimed by the Sioux tribe of Indians, who would not allow other Indians to come there. So the Pawnees, Omahas and Otoes combined to protect themselves from the hostile Sioux and other tribes, and, if necessary, fight. This is why we found such a large force of Indians near the foot of the ridge. Coming down near the Platte river, we met a sight worth seeing, which I will never forget. We saw the bluff and the bottom full of Indians on the war path, most of them on horses, many of them stripped naked, with their guns, bows and arrows, running their horses as fast as they could. And such yelling I never heard before in my life. The cause of all these doings was a false report which had come to them that the Sioux tribe were on to them for a fight. The old chief of the Pawnees came to us, enquiring when and where we had seen the last Sioux Indians. We had not seen them in two hundred miles. After we had feasted on the grand sight, we turned towards the Platte river for water and breakfast, turned the cattle out and prepared breakfast. We had the bacon frying and ready to eat our morning meal, when we saw the whole outfit returning to their camp nearby.

A gang of them came to our camp, bothering us and trying to get into our wagons and steal whatever they could lay their hands on. Hungry, as we were, breakfast was out of the question. So we concluded to move on, and one of us stood by the wagons, while the other two went for the cattle and started on the road. We had to pass through their camps and saw some of the young bucks pitching horse shoes. We paid no attention to anything and kept on driving our teams. But we soon saw rocks coming towards us. At first, but a few, but in a short time they came thicker and faster and we were obliged to stop the teams and got them in a row, so

the cattle and party had some protection from the flying rocks. Seeing the danger we were in, the old chief, on horseback and a lance in his hands, came flying before the stone throwers and drove them back. I can see him yet. He was terribly excited and the sweat dripped from his face in his effort to drive the Indians back. Finally he came to us and told us to drive on and not stop until evening and so keep out of the reach of his Indians, which we did, and a more hungry set of men than we were when evening came you never seen.

The cause of the attack on us was madness for not having met the Sioux for a big fight and they let their spite out on us. Is it a wonder that I hate the Pawnee Indians up to this date? If it had not been for the kind old chief, I would not be here today to write this article.

CONRAD SCHLATER.

## RED SOX WIN IN THE TENTH

Defeat Bellevue College After Hard Struggle by Score of 10 to 9.

In a swift game Saturday afternoon the Red Sox's trio of twirlers proved to be too much for the Bellevue college team, who went down to defeat by a score of 10 to 9, after ten innings of spirited contest.

With the new twirler, Magowan, in the box, the Red Sox team took their positions and the contest began at 3:30 o'clock. The first man, Graves, for Bellevue, whacked a pretty one over in left field among the weeds, where the ball quietly reposed, while the runner circled the bases, and the left fielder was frantically searching for the truant sphere. No ground rules had been agreed upon by the opposing teams, so that Bellevue was credited with a run, where it should have been a safe hit. On account of this oversight, two more runs were made in the first by Bellevue.

The Red Sox then took a turn at the stick work—Miein and White landing hits, that eventually proved to be a pair of runs to Plattsmouth's credit before they were retired. The new twirler for the Red Sox held the visitors down to one score in the next two innings, when he was replaced by Wilkins. The Red Sox by steady stick work, secured nine runs in the first five innings, while the visitors had only five scores. The locals were then held five for four innings, while Bellevue, by some well directed hits, coupled with errors, tied the score in the ninth inning by means of a single off of Graves, who had stepped into the box when Wilkins retired on account of the excessive heat. In the same inning Carmack gave way to Fitzgerald at back stop and the visitors were shut out. The Red Sox came up to bat, and two men were put out, when Perry let drive for a hit. A single by Miein then brought in the winning run.

Score by innings:  
Bellevue.....3 0 1 0 1 1 2 0 1 0—9  
Red Sox.....2 1 3 2 1 0 0 0 1—10

Batteries: Bellevue, Graves and Papa. Red Sox, Magowan, Wilkins, Graves, Carmack and Fitzgerald.

Home runs, A. Graves, Trent and Hale. Errors, Plattsmouth 6; Bellevue 9. Umpire, Mauzy.

TERRITORIAL PIONEERS.

Territorial Pioneer Day at the state fair is Thursday, Sept. 6. Everyone who located in or was born in Nebraska before March 1, 1867, is a territorial pioneer and is expected to be on hand. They will meet at the stock pavilion at one o'clock, Sept. 6, when not less than a thousand territorial settlers should come together to talk over old times.

There will be a register exclusively for territorial pioneers at their headquarters in Fraternity Row, and everyone of them who can come, must not forget to put his name there.

A fact of great interest to Nebraskans is this: The oldest living white person in what is now Nebraska, is Rev. S. P. Merrill of Squirrel Island, Me., who dates from July 13, 1835, at Bellevue. Living at Lincoln now is perhaps the earliest settler still here, in the person of Mrs. Martha A. Wheeling. She lived a year on the site of Omaha, 1840, and for five years beginning in 1847 was at Bellevue.

The office of the Territorial Pioneer Association is at the Historical Society rooms, Lincoln.

The new "Tag" cigar, the one that will please all smokers. Made only by experienced workmen. Give them a trial.