

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

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

The irritating days now dawn,
The times disgusting when
We put our heavy flannels on
And take 'em off again.

Men are willing to confess the things they can't lie out of.

No man ever surprised a woman by telling her that he loved her.

Love enables a man to reach the limit of either happiness or misery.

Every time a man scores a failure he realizes how little he amounts to.

It is easy enough to spend money, but awfully hard to get value for it.

Often when men get together for an interchange of ideas, both are cheated.

Anyway, a spite fence is never too high for the neighbors to think over.

It is safer to do business with a crippled mule than an unloaded gun.

Many a man who owes his success to his wife doesn't owe much to that.

When a fellow calls on a girl, the later he stays the more he is gone on her.

Any married man can have his own way after his wife tells him what it shall be.

You can't square yourself with God unless you pay what you owe to your fellow men.

Happy is the woman who marries the man who loves her as much as she loves herself.

When the married man doesn't dress up his wife is apt to give him a dressing down.

Election next Tuesday. Vote the democratic ticket if you desire to elect the best men.

It is true that women are foolish, but if they were wise what would become of the men?

Most of the things we learn from experience come under the head of compulsory education.

Don't forget that the brown stone front usually depends on a homely brick rear for support.

The man who spends his time playing chess need never hope to butt into the frenzied financier class.

Practice makes perfect—at least piano practice is calculated to make perfect martyrs of the neighbors.

Too many people are willing to step from the straight and narrow path for the purpose of picking up a dollar.

When a woman never gossips it may merely mean that her friends are afraid to trust her with their secrets.

An exchange remarks that it is easy to love your neighbor as yourself, provided that she is young and good looking.

But the man who thinks he has a will of his own is apt to marry a woman who knows she has a won't of her own.

Many a man's failure is due to his having wasted his time in envying the success of his neighbor's strenuous efforts.

A man who sits down and waits for something to turn up will get his reward sooner or later. His toes will turn up.

Farmers who have not traded with our merchants for years, are gradually shifting back. Advertising is bringing them.

This is a funny world. Some people are glad that they are in it, while others are patiently waiting their turn to get out.

The passing of the straw hat is a theme for the comic poet, but he probably will find no more in it than in any other sort that is passed.

Cutting up corn is hard work, but when "the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock" there is a feeling that the country is safe.

When all the woman callers insist that that the baby is a perfect image of its father he feels like going out in the back yard for the purpose of kicking himself.

While it is merely a matter of conjecture on our part, we firmly believe that the recording angel overlooks a few of the remarks made by a man who has the rheumatism.

A couple of loads of brick have been unloaded in front of County Clerk Rosencrans' residence. This looks like the commencing of laying of sidewalk on south Sixth street in about two months time.

The Journal office has been favored the past few days with a bevy of charming young ladies engaged in pasting election ballots. They are a lively set, and the office force regret the hour in which they will complete their work.

Corn Huskers Needed.

The demand for cornhuskers has become so great that the farmers have appealed to Governor Mickey for help from the penitentiary. The governor has paroled one man and may permit others to go into the country and help gather the crop of corn. There are a number of gentlemen who might be interested in this line of honorable endeavor after November 6, who are at present waiting their time making campaign speeches in the school houses of the county.

CUPID CUTS CUTE CAPERS

Everett Eaton and Miss Edna Marshall Take Snap Judgment on Folks.

MARRIED FRIDAY EVENING AT ST. JOE

Young Couple Returned Home Last Evening to Receive Parental Blessing and Congratulations of Friends.

Through a cousin, Mrs. Harriet Griswold, who was seen at the Burlington station in Omaha Saturday evening, while she was waiting for the train to Plattsmouth, where she spent Sunday, word was sent by Mr. and Mrs. Everett Eaton that they would return home Sunday to receive the forgiveness and blessings of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Marshall. On Sunday evening, as they had promised, they came in on the Burlington train, No. 14, from Omaha, and were received with open arms by the parents of Mrs. Eaton, and also the hearty congratulations of the friends who had been so fortunate as to hear of the happy event.

The intelligence of the marriage was not entirely unexpected by the parents of the bride and the legion of friends in this city, but still the glad tidings that circulated through this city Sunday proved to be a surprise to many, for they had not anticipated that the popular young couple would take snap judgment upon home folks. The first suspicion that Dan Cupid was up to some cute caper was experienced by the parents when Miss Edna (for so she was at the time) appeared very anxious to go to St. Joseph, Mo., to visit with the family of an uncle. After she had gone to St. Joe, about a week ago last Saturday, these suspicions were increased when they learned that Mr. Eaton went to St. Joe last Thursday night.

At the station in St. Joe he was met by the bride-to-be and they immediately proceeded to the court house to secure the papers necessary toward joining two happy hearts in one. From there they repaired to the home of Rev. Wm. R. Dobyns, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, who pronounced the words that united them as husband and wife about half past four o'clock Friday afternoon. After receiving the minister's blessing, the young couple went to the home of the uncle, where the news was first made public. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton remained with her uncle until Saturday, when they started on the homeward journey by the way of Lincoln, thence to Omaha Saturday evening, where they met the bride's cousin, Mrs. Griswold, and where they stopped off to visit Sunday, while Mrs. Griswold came on down to this city and apprised the parents of the home coming of their daughter and her husband.

On their arrival in this city, the penitent principals of the elopement were accorded an affectionate embrace and a ready forgiveness in the reception held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall. As soon as the friends, among whom the Journal wishes to be numbered, learned that Mr. and Mrs. Eaton were at home, congratulations and wishes for a happy wedded life were tendered them.

The bride, who has resided in this city since childhood, attended the city high school and later devoted her time to vocal culture. She has always been prominent in the musical circles of our city, and her many friends will indeed be pleased to retain her among them. The groom has been reared to manhood in this city, where he has many friends who will congratulate him in securing such an accomplished wife. Mr. Eaton, who is an industrious and capable young man, is employed in the Burlington shops of this city.

Good for everything a salve is used for and especially recommended for piles. That is what we say of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. On the market for years and a standby in thousands of families. Det DeWitt's. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co. and Gering & Co.

ANOTHER PRETTY WEDDING

Rev. A. F. Ploetz and Miss Anna Gorder United by Rev. Baird Friday.

AT 7:30 AT HOME OF BRIDE'S MOTHER

Many Guests Witness Ceremony and Partake of the Elaborate Supper Prepared for the Occasion.

The home of Mrs. Fred Gorder was the scene of a very pretty wedding Friday at 7:30, when Rev. A. F. Ploetz, of Lexington, Neb., and Miss Anna Gorder were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. J. T. Baird. The home, which was very tastefully decorated with large white chrysanthemums, carnations and roses, was thronged with a gay gathering of relatives and friends.

Preceding the wedding march, Mrs. John Gorder played the accompaniment to "Promise Me," which John Gorder sang, after which the flower girls, Misses Dorothy Gorder, of Weeping Water, and Catherine Gorder, in pretty white dresses and carrying bouquets of carnations, entered the parlor and advanced to the appointed place. They were followed by the bridesmaids, Misses Anna and Claire Wolfarth, who were also dressed in white, and carried bouquets of pink roses. The maid of honor, Miss Emma Knettig of Clinton, Wis., appeared in white, carrying a bouquet of red roses, and was accompanied by the best man, Paul Wolfarth. After these came the bride, gowned in a white organdie dress, and bearing a beautiful bouquet of bride's roses, and the groom in the prevalent black suit.

The words that joined them in the happy union of husband and wife were pronounced by Rev. J. T. Baird, and after receiving the blessing and congratulation of the many relatives and friends present, a sumptuous supper was served, and a social time enjoyed.

The young couple were the recipient of many gifts that proved to be useful as well as handsome reminders of the happy event.

The bride who has grown to womanhood in this community, and who is a daughter of Mrs. Fred Gorder, has many friends throughout the county.

The groom, who was the pastor of the German Presbyterian church of this city, recently accepted a call to that church in Lexington, Neb. He has many friends in this city, who congratulate him. The Journal joins in wishing the young couple a happy wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Ploetz departed Friday evening for Lexington, Neb., where he has prepared a home to receive his bride.

The out-of-town guests present were, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gorder of Waterloo, Wis.; Mrs. Knettig, Waterloo, Wis.; Miss Emma Knettig, Clinton, Wis.; F. B. Seemire and wife, Omaha; A. Boedeker and wife, Nehawka, and Fred Gorder and daughter, Weeping Water.

Misses Alice and Ethel Dovy.

Many of the readers of the Journal are always pleased to hear from these two favorites. Miss Ethel is with "His Highness, the Bey," or "On the Road to Mandalay," which will appear at the Parnelle theatre in this city on the night of November 9. Miss Alice is with "The Vanderbilt Cup" which opens the season at Grand Rapids, Mich., tonight. The latter company will appear in Omaha on the night of November 19th, while the company that Miss Ethel is with will be in Omaha four nights. Both of the young ladies have prominent parts, which is the case with all the companies with which they have engagements. The Journal is always pleased to here of the success of these highly esteemed young ladies, who are justly entitled to the appellation of the "Pride's of Plattsmouth."

Cohn May Lose.

What purports to be Governor Mickey's decision as a judge in the case of Notary Max Cohn of Nebraska City has been circulated about the state house. According to the report that has leaked out from the governor's office the commission of the notary is to be revoked by the order of the governor. His power to revoke a notary's commission has been questioned, but his advisers believe that the officer who has power to issue such a commission must have implied power under the statute to revoke it. Complaint was made that Mr. Cohn had acknowledged a signature when not in the presence of the man whose name is signed to the document. This is said to constitute an offense justifying the governor in revoking the notary's commission. The case may be appealed to a court.—Lincoln Journal.

Champion Corn Husker Killed.

Charles Rennack, "the champion corn husker of the world," was buried at Shenandoah last week, having been killed in a railroad accident at Everett, Wash. In the fall of 1903 he husked 210.16 bushels of corn in ten hours, and astonished the country. It was the greatest corn husking feat then known and the record has not since been broken.

AN IMPORTANT DIVORCE CASE

One of the Queerest Matters Ever Placed Upon the District Court Records of Cass County.

A decree was entered Thursday in the case of Agnes L. McDonald vs. A. L. McDonald, a prominent and worthy hardware merchant of Eagle. In 1898 Mr. McDonald and Agnes L. Bottsford were married in Lincoln, Nebraska. It appears that Mrs. Bottsford had been divorced from her husband, George S. Bottsford, an old citizen and resident of Otoe county, whose home was near Palmyra. Along about the year 1892 or 1893, Mrs. Bottsford and her husband separated, Mrs. Bottsford going to the Territory of Oklahoma, where she procured a divorce from her husband in the probate court of Canadian county, in that Territory. This divorce was procured by publishing a legal notice in a newspaper without any actual notice on the part of the husband. Thereafter, and in 1898, Mrs. Bottsford married Mr. McDonald and lived with him at Eagle, Cass county, until 1905, when they separated.

The present action was brought by Mrs. McDonald for support. The husband answered the plaintiff's petition, alleging, among other matters of defense, that the divorce proceeding in Oklahoma was an illegal proceeding. First, because a divorce obtained in that manner, on services of summons by publication in a newspaper in a jurisdiction different from that in which the marriage domicile existed was illegal; and, second, that the probate courts of Oklahoma in 1894, when Mrs. Bottsford obtained her decree of divorce, possessed no authority to grant divorces. The district court of Cass county sustained both of these defenses, and on Mr. McDonald's answer and cross bill gave him a divorce, holding that the divorce proceedings in Oklahoma were a nullity. This holding of our Nebraska courts leaves Mrs. McDonald still a married woman, whose husband is living at the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth, Kansas.

The evidence on the hearing shows that Mr. and Mrs. McDonald settled all their property rights and differences in 1905, at the time of their separation, and that Mrs. McDonald's true husband, Bottsford, is a worthy man. The court also held that Mrs. McDonald could not use the name of the defendant, "McDonald," in business transactions. The Journal doubts very much if there is a similar case on record in any of the courts of the United States.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK WINS

Long Drawn Out Litigation Against Francis N. Gibson, et al., Apparently Ended.

A long drawn out action which has been the cause of much litigation in the past ten years or more, was apparently ended yesterday by the decision rendered by the district court in the case of the First National Bank of this city vs Francis N. Gibson, deceased, et al. This action dates from about the time the Missouri Pacific railroad built from Union to Omaha, and grew out of the case of J. M. Carter vs Francis N. Gibson, in which action the plaintiff sought to recover property placed in hands of defendant in order to avoid several obligations. After recovering part of the property, the action was dropped, on account of the death of the plaintiff.

Soon after this the First National Bank filed an order of revivor, in order that they might institute suit against Francis N. Gibson, and thus recover a judgment for a sum loaned on the property still in the possession of Gibson.

The case has been taken to the supreme court twice, and the judgments rendered by the district court reversed and a new trial ordered each time. Yesterday, the case was decided for the third time, and it is not likely that the case will be taken to the supreme court again.

At the present term of district court the issues were found in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, and that there is due plaintiff the sum of \$2,338.60 for which amount judgment is ordered with 10 per cent interest from this date.

ANOTHER ROARBACK NAILED

Truth is Mighty and Will Prevail at All Times and Under Most Circumstances.

The following letter was sent to The State Journal and the editor refused to publish it as news matter, and it was printed in that paper as an advertisement:

To the Editor of The State Journal: I notice you have given wide publicity to a letter written by me, enclosing an editorial clipping from The Blair Pilot, a republican paper, relative to terminal taxation; but you have studiously avoided publishing the editorial which is the meat of the whole matter. I hope you will now be fair enough to print the editorial, so that you readers may understand what you have been talking about. It is as follows:

Turned State's Evidence.

From the Blair Pilot (republican): The Fremont Tribune has finally turned state's evidence and let the cat out of the bag.

Speaking of the action of the Omaha nominees for the legislature in bolting Brown and standing for an Omaha man for senator, the Tribune says that "the terminal taxation plank in the republican state platform was inserted for the benefit of Omaha."

That is just what The Pilot charged all along. The fake reformers took the senatorship away from Omaha and then to sort of even up resolved to take \$25,000,000 of railroad property away from the rest of the state and give it to Omaha for taxation purposes.

Was there ever a bolder fraud perpetrated by any political ring?

The fake reformers stopped at nothing in their endeavor to nominate Norris Brown for senator. They made alliance with political outlaws such as the grain and lumber trusts and openly campaigned with the representatives of these blood-sucking vampires. They made alliances with the corporations, and the cappers of the railroads were secretly at work all through the campaign to defeat Rosewater and nominate Brown.

Not satisfied with their bold and reprehensible alliances, none the less of which was an alliance with defendants in court, they bargained away the rights of the people boldly and deliberately, and for the sole purpose of exercising the right of eminent domain in respect to the spoils of office. We repeat, that when the fake reformers inserted the terminal taxation plank in the platform they did it to assuage Omaha for the loss of the senatorship, and they did it for no other purpose than to get votes in Douglas county. A bolder fraud, we say, was never committed even by Tammany in the balmy days of Boss Croker.

The secret did not come out, however, until the Omaha nominees for the legislature bolted Brown and then the Fremont Tribune let the cat out of the bag by saying that "the terminal taxation plank was put in the platform for the benefit of Omaha," and unless Omaha members of the legislature stood by Brown such a law would not be passed.

When did the Tribune receive its commission as dictator? When was it given the great power to say what laws shall be enacted? Its language is that Omaha is to get \$25,000,000 of taxable assets if it supports Brown and is to lose this amount if it doesn't. In other words, if Omaha supports Brown, \$25,000,000 of taxable property is to be taken away from the rest of the cities and villages of the state and given to Omaha.

Was there ever in the history of any political party a bolder or more brazen attempt at bribery of the voters? Was there ever a more shameful betrayal of confidence and that, too, under the guise of reform?

Under the existing law the value of the terminal property is added to and distributed over the outside mileage so that a mile of railroad in the outside counties is as valuable for taxation as a mile of railroad in Douglas county. A fairer method for the assessment of railroad property has never yet been devised. The proposition to change it is a scheme to make an unpopular and unfit man senator, not an effort to reform.

Incidentally we are under obligations to the Fremont Tribune for turning state's evidence.

The purpose of my letter was to call attention in republican words to the compact entered into by the republican to the compact entered into by the republican managers and the corporations.

You say my letter shows we are in league with the railroads. The above editorial speaks for itself. The ques-

tion if fairly submitted to the people The Journal knows would mean the election of the entire fusion state and legislature tickets. Hence the effort to discredit us and fool the people by boldly and falsely charging that we are in league with the railroads, and at the same time refusing to publish, with my letter, the foregoing editorial.

Yours truly,
S. T. ALLEN,
Chairman Democratic State Com.

INDEED A WONDERFUL BOAT

Former Cass County Citizen Invents a New "Water Devil."

Several years ago there resided at Eagle, in the southwest part of Cass county a gentleman by the name of C. A. Manker. He was married there and is now at Pearl, Illinois. He has invented a wonderful boat, and the St. Louis Republic, in speaking of the great invention, says:

"The greatest discovery in water navigation since the days of Robert Fulton comes from a banker and boat builder in the little town on the Illinois river. He promises to accomplish startling feats:

"New York to Liverpool in two days; around the world by water in twenty days; ordinary speed, one mile a minute; racing speed, 100 miles per hour; power saved, 80 per cent.

"C. A. Manker is the inventor of this wonderful 'water devil' which has come to revolutionize the world in fast and economic navigation and to place sea-going vessels, as well as pleasure and man-of-war boats, in a class that no land transportation can excel when the new principle, which its inventor calls the hydrocurve, is applied to larger vessels.

"Several years ago Manker conceived the idea of producing a boat capable of receiving an advantage from the pressure of the water to assist the movement of the boat and which would not be retarded in speed by unnecessary resistance of the water displaced by the hull, as is the case in the ordinary construction of hulls. Being a close student of nature, and a mind given to consideration of fundamental law, he deduced from the action of a body under process of accelerated motion that water in flowing out of the path of a boat and returning thereto sought to obey the law of accelerated motion. The fact having been firmly established, he then invented the hydrocurve hull, every water line of which was a digrammatic expression of this important law.

"Within the last two years four boats of the hydrocurve pattern have been built. The third one was launched on the Mississippi river at Alton on July 27, 1906, and on its first trial attained the astonishing speed of thirty-two miles an hour, with a twenty-horse-power engine.

"On September 20 another boat, twice as large and carrying but forty-horse power, was launched at Alton, and over a measured course of five-eighths of a mile made a burst of speed of thirty-seven miles an hour, the engine not at that time being worn to allow its full power. The same day it ran from Alton to St. Louis in fifty-five minutes, exceeding schedule passenger train speed between those points.

"Mr. Manker is but a comparatively young man, but his name will go down in history alongside of the few who have labored with the tangled mystery of invention and came out with a tangible result."

Death of Mrs. Lucinda Ax.

Mrs. Lucinda Ax who had been sick for several weeks past, died Tuesday morning at the home of her son, John, south of Eagle, aged 74 years. Mrs. Ax was born in Coshocton county, Ohio, but for the past 35 years she has made her home in this state. Five children, Mrs. Mollie King of Havelock; John, Mrs. J. H. Latrom, and Ed. of Eagle; and Frank, of Vesta, survive her. Besides these she leaves ten grandchildren and five great grandchildren. One daughter preceded her in death.

Since the first organization of the Methodist church at this place Mrs. Ax has been one of its most ardent members. She has been a devoted Christian most of her life and died clinging to the faith that the disciples of Christ "shall raise again to walk in newness of life."

The funeral was held in the Methodist church at Plattsmouth, Thursday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. L. F. Townsend, and the remains laid to rest in Rosewood cemetery at Plattsmouth to await the Redeemer's summons on the resurrection morn.—Eagle Beacon.

I can sell you lands in South Dakota in the best part of the state as cheap as anybody. See Falter.