

The Plattsmouth Journal.

VOLUME XXVI

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1906.

NUMBER 52.

JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

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

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
His little wife had caught him in
A half a dozen lies.
And when he saw that he was caught,
With all his might and main,
He told a bunch of smoother lies
And squared himself again.

One of the certainties of life is the uncertainty of love.

Enterprise and advertising make the biggest pair in the deck.

With too many people charity is more of a fad than a virtue.

Some men can't do their duty without making a fuss about it.

And a wise man never tells his wife enough to set her guessing.

He who envies the happiness of others will never be happy.

Feed a starving man first, then stuff him with advice if necessary.

No doctor can cure what ails you if you have a mean disposition.

A man is never too busy to listen when the lady on the dollar talks.

Book agents rush in where angels wouldn't pause to rest their wings.

It's difficult for a woman to love a man that no other woman admires.

Some men get as tired of being married as some women do of not being.

After a fool has cut off his nose to spite his face he doesn't blow about it.

Men who pose as judges of human nature get a good many hard bumps.

Does you would be done by when you discover anyone trying to do you.

Have you made up your mind to "swear off," young man? You ought to.

The fool who rocked the boat last summer is now monkeying with thin ice.

Occasionally opportunity looks a man up for the purpose of downing him.

It is permissible to blow your own horn if you are a member of a brass band.

It's a waste of time to cut the acquaintance of a man who is insult proof.

Supposing people lived at the north pole, they would have no place to go but south.

Everything comes to the man who waits—and the bill collector heads the procession.

Nothing pleases a homely woman so much as to have a man compliment her figure.

New Year resolutions are now in order. Resolve to do right unto your fellowman.

A man is never satisfied until he can induce some woman to think he is better than he knows he is.

A man occasionally interferes with the affairs of a woman without getting the worst of it—in books.

Country youths sow wheat and raise corn, but some of their city cousins sow wild oats and raise Cain.

It may not be your fault if you have never been in jail; more than likely it's due to your good fortune.

Occasionally a woman is kept so busy watching her neighbors that she lets her husband go by default.

When a man refuses to let his wife trim his whiskers she begins to suspect that his love is growing cold.

A girl's jealousy tickles a man's vanity during his courtship, but after marriage—well that's different.

Many a man who prays for rain would doubtless steal his neighbor's umbrella if his prayers were answered.

There are some women in Plattsmouth who would rather do things to worry rivals than to afford themselves pleasure.

No sooner does the average man discover that he has made a mistake than he gets busy and manufactures an explanation.

You may have noticed that a lot of men are always on the ragged edge of doing something wonderful—and that's as far as they ever get.

Some men are so considerate they even lie to their wives in order to avoid telling them things that would probably make them unhappy.

How many in this old town have resolved to turn over a new leaf with the dawning of the New Year? And how many will keep it turned?

Death is a welcome relief to the man who is forced to hustle eighteen hours a day in order to keep the premiums on his life insurance policies paid up.

When a young man asks a girl to sing and she begins on "Home, Sweet Home," it means one of two things—she is willing to say "Yes," or wants him to run along.

BISHOP BONACUM TO VISIT

Father Emanuel Hartig, of Nebraska City, to Act as Bishop During His Absence.

Bishop Bonacum, of Lincoln, will leave January 3, 1907, for Europe on an extended tour for the benefit of his health which has been impaired for some time, says the Nebraska City Tribune. During his absence Very Rev. Emanuel Hartig, pastor of St. Benedict's Catholic church of this city, vicar-general of the Lincoln diocese, will administer the diocese and will have for the time being all the powers of the bishop. Father Emanuel, as he is affectionately called by those who have known him for many years, has spent a lifetime in the service of his church in this city. He is known to three generations of our people and is universally loved and respected in this community, not only by those directly connected with his parish, but by the general public, which is not slow to discriminate and judge between the conscientious servant of God and the swammer who wears the livery of Heaven, of whom we have had a few in various denominations during the passing years. That some day the Holy Catholic church would pass to higher honors and more responsible duties our esteemed citizen, Father Emanuel, has been the wish and hope of all those who for many years have known of his high character, his sincere piety, his scholarly equipment and his indefatigable work for the faith to which he has devoted all the years of a long and useful life.

The Shortest Day.

Though the 21st of December is generally accepted as the shortest day in the year, it is not always so. The day of the year on which the time between sunrise and sunset is shortest varies from about the 19th to the 23d of December. This is because the natural year does not coincide exactly with the calendar year, the correction which keeps them together being the quadrennial resort to the extra day of leap year.

At the winter solstice the day in the latitude of this section is less than nine hours and a half in duration, while at the summer solstice in June it is only a little less than fifteen hours between the rising and the setting of the sun.

The axis of the earth's daily revolution being inclined at an angle of 23 1/2 degrees to the plane of its orbit around the sun and the Northern Hemisphere being tilted away from the sun at this season, that luminary seems now at meridian to be 47 degrees further south in the heavens than it appears in June. At midday the sun is now casting its longest shadows to the northward. Pedestrians have doubtless taken note of the fact that many of the streets of this city on which the noon sun shines fiercely in June are at this season completely covered by shadows of the houses during the middle of the day.

The sun now turns northward, so to speak, and the days will gradually grow longer until about the 21st of June. It is generally true in this latitude that "as the days begin to lengthen," but if the weather man does not turn on his arctic blasts too freely, we may endure it in the cheerful knowledge that "the sun is coming back."

Arm Broken.

Earl, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kunz, had the misfortune to have his left arm broken Friday afternoon. He accompanied his father to the home of his uncle, Wm. Kunz, who was shelling corn, and while standing in front of their team was suddenly knocked down and tramped on by one of the horses. Quick action on the part of his father saved the boy from being run over by the heavy lumber wagon. The team ran toward town and was caught near the farm residence of Jacob Fleischmann. The boy was brought to Dr. Neely's office where the fracture was reduced. —Elmwood Leader-Echo.

Knot Tied With Rope.

The following is clipped from the Lincoln Star of Saturday evening: "Two members of the Plattsmouth Methodist choir got married recently without inviting the rest of the choir. At the close of the rehearsal, at which the bride and groom were present, the leader announced that it was the sense of the members of the choir that the knot had not been securely tied and that they would proceed to tighten it, with members of the choir as attendants and minister. The knot was tied with rope, accompanied by the touching melody, "My Father and Mother were Irish," played by the church organist. After the ceremony the bridal couple was showered with housekeeping articles."

House Burns.

While inspecting the contents of an upstairs room in their farm home, Mrs. Ed Carr overturned a kerosene lamp igniting some clothes which were hung in the room. The flames spread rapidly and were soon beyond control. By the timely arrival of persons who were summoned by telephone and others who chanced to be passing, most of the household goods were removed, but the house was completely consumed. The chief loss besides the house being a cook stove and some wearing apparel. Mr. Carr was very fortunate in possessing another house, the one on the Royer farm which he purchased a year ago, where the family is now domiciled.—Eagle Beacon.

RAID 'BLIND TIGER' IN UNION

Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff Get Busy at Townsley's Soup House.

FIND WET GOODS IN A BAND BOX

Proprietor Placed Under Arrest and Brought to County Seat for Selling Liquor Without a License.

A "Blind Tiger," better known to residents of Union as Townsley's soup house, was raided Saturday evening by Sheriff Quinton and his deputy, M. E. Manspeaker, while the place was thronged with imbibers of an intoxicating brand of cranberry juice.

Those who attempted to take flight through the back door when the officer entered the front part of the restaurant were confronted by the deputy sheriff, who compelled them to remain in the building until a search had been made.

Investigation of the premises disclosed a band box containing flasks of whisky packed in sawdust. As a result of this discovery, the proprietor of the joint, Hugh M. Townsley, was placed under arrest and brought to the county seat Sunday morning to face a charge of selling liquor without a state license.

Townsley was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Archer, this morning and waived the preliminary examination. He was bound over to the district court under a \$500 bond, which he gave, and was released.

The restaurant, where twenty-four flasks of corn juice were found in a band box, is the same place where a "Carrie Nation act" was executed about a week ago, while the proprietor was absent, and a bunch of men were amusing themselves at a game of cards.

The Journal was Right.

A press dispatch from Tecumseh, verifies the statement of the Journal, that Geo. W. D'Ment won the case against A. T. Fried, and therefore returned the drug store in this city to Fried. A special to the World-Herald from Tecumseh, under date of yesterday has the following to say in regard to the case. "District court was in session here two days last week, closing Friday night. Judge J. B. Raper of Pawnee City was on the bench and there was no jury. But few matters came up for consideration. Judge Raper set aside the sale in the case of G. W. D'Ment versus A. T. Fried. Mr. D'Ment, who lives at Crab Orchard, bought a drug stock of Mr. Fried at Plattsmouth. Later he thought the matter had been misrepresented to him, he said, and would not take the store. It is said the case will be appealed to the district court."

A Brief Visit With Friends.

C. S. Wortman, of Clairemore, Oklahoma, former county superintendent of schools of this county spent a few hours with old friends in Plattsmouth yesterday. He came in on the morning train and departed for Ashland on the afternoon train. The Journal was pleased to see its old friend looking well, and to learn that he is prospering in his new home. He is enjoying a very fair law practice for a new country, and seems to be pleased with Clairemore. The town has a population of about 3,500, and is improving right along. His friends were glad to see him, and regret that important business matters would not permit of his remaining longer. He will return to Clairemore Wednesday.

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Blonde widows are usually blonder than blonde maids.

A CHRISTMAS DISASTER

Engine of Southbound Missouri Pacific Freight Derailed at Oreadpolis.

TWO TRAINMEN CRUSHED TO DEATH

Remains Brought to This City and Inquest Held Tuesday Exonerating Railway Company.

Through a confusion of signals, the southbound Missouri Pacific freight, No. 154, ran into the derailling switch at Oreadpolis about half past seven o'clock Monday evening, throwing the engine and one car into the ditch and causing the death of two trainmen. The dead are:

F. J. KIRK, head brakeman, Atchison, Kan.

J. K. MILLER, fireman, Auburn, Neb.

Injured:

W. L. Clawson, conductor, Atchison, Kan., cut and bruised about face and hands.

The engineer, George D. Taylor, was on the upper side of the derailed locomotive and escaped uninjured from the wreck.

The wrecking trains from Omaha and Atchison arrived early Tuesday morning and repaired the tracks so that traffic was resumed about 3 o'clock of that morning. The wrecked engine was raised so that the bodies of the two trainmen could be removed and brought to Plattsmouth, where the inquest was held Tuesday morning.

The Coroner's Inquest.

Deputy Sheriff Manspeaker, empaneled the following jury: A. W. Atwood, Fred Range, Ed. Fitzgerald, Henry Boeck, Sam Shumaker and Jas. Johns, who were sworn in by Coroner Clements, and the witnesses examined by County Attorney Rawls. The witnesses to be placed on the stand were George D. Taylor, engineer; W. L. Clawson, conductor; F. I. Bromely, rear brakeman—all trainmen of the ill-fated freight—and J. J. Skinner, division superintendent of the Missouri Pacific; S. D. Graham, superintendent of the Burlington semaphore system, and the semaphore operator at Oreadpolis.

From the testimony brought out at the inquest it was determined that the accident was caused by the engineer becoming confused in regard to the signals, and the verdict of the jury was to the effect that the two men came to their untimely death by being crushed by engine No. 2616 of an extra on the Missouri Pacific railroad near Oreadpolis, in Cass county, Nebraska, on the evening of December 24, 1906, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock.

Cause of the Accident.

The evidence introduced at the inquest shows that Engineer Taylor, of the Missouri Pacific freight, on approaching Oreadpolis, where the above railroad crosses the Burlington, whistled for the signal which the semaphore operator would give and thus allow the train to proceed. When the engineer whistled for this signal, a Burlington freight was standing on the Burlington track, and mistaking the light on the caboose of this train for the looked for signal, the engineer attempted to pass over the crossing, which is protected by one of the largest interlocking plants in the state. After proceeding a short distance on the approach, which is down grade, the engineer observed his mistake in the signals, but then it was too late to prevent the accident. The Missouri Pacific freight ran into the derailling switch, better known to railroad men as the Death Trap, and the engine, tender and one car were thrown into the ditch on the east side of the track, pinioning the fireman and the head brakeman, who were riding on the left side of the boiler, underneath the wrecked engine.

The unfortunate men, J. K. Miller and Frank J. Kirk, were crushed to death instantly, while the engineer, who was on the right side of the boiler, escaped without injury. Conductor Clawson, who was riding in the cupola of the way-car, was thrown against the forward part of the car by the sudden stop, and sustained numerous bruises and cuts about the face and hands.

A brother-in-law and the oldest son of F. J. Kirk arrived Tuesday to accompany the body Tuesday night to the home in Atchison, where the news of his terrible death was received while the eight children and the wife were taking presents from their Christmas tree.

The body of J. K. Miller was taken to the home in Auburn Tuesday night, where a young wife resides.

Will Return in Time.

The Lincoln Journal says: "Governor-elect George L. Sheldon was unable to reach his home at Nehawka to spend Christmas with his family. He was detained by urgent business in Mississippi and is not yet known when he will return to Nebraska. He went to his plantation in the south soon after his election to the office of governor and has not been back since. His friends jocosely suggest that he will return in time to attend the inauguration ceremony January 3. No plans for the usual public reception to the newly elected state officers have yet been announced."

SMOOTH GRAFTER IN JAIL

Man Who Worked Fremont Farmer is Arrested in Keokuk, Iowa.

HE ATTEMPTED TO SWINDLE A WOMAN

Was Recognized as Fellow Who Worked People of That Vicinity a Few Months Ago.

The smooth grafter, Samuel James, alias Samuel Tommins, and doubtless having many other aliases, who has worked the unsuspecting farmers of eastern Nebraska and western Iowa, procuring several thousand dollars last fall, has at last been landed in jail at Keokuk, Iowa. The arrest was brought about when he attempted to swindle a woman at that place out of \$400 and was detected in the act and later identified as the same fellow who worked the people of that vicinity a few months ago. A special from Keokuk, says:

"Samuel James, who has procured an unknown but large amount of money in the middle west during the last year by working unsuspecting farmers and widows, was arrested in Washington, Ia., yesterday in an attempt to relieve a woman of \$4 in cash and is now in jail here. He appears very modest and used to the world's rough ways. Offering almost any sum for a piece of property, he would produce a forged endorsement from a lawyer, which move usually worked. In this way he caught Jens C. Jensen of Fremont, Neb., for \$300; Mrs. William Gillispie of Des Moines for \$400, and Mrs. Sarah Wilson of this city for \$500. He operated here in October, going directly to Fremont, and in the meantime, he is believed to have taken in several other persons."

In the Supreme Court.

Seeley vs. Ritchey. Motion of appellant for leave to file additional transcript sustained.

Kupke vs. Polk. Motion of appellee to vacate order of December 5, 1906, and to dismiss appeal sustained unless appellant's briefs are filed within twenty days.

The temporary injunction issued by the supreme court some months ago against the members of the Nebraska grain dealers' association was made perpetual by the court except to these defendants, against whom the proceedings were ordered dismissed: Holmquist Grain company, W. B. Banning, Peavey Elevator company, American Grain company, Atlas Elevator company and John T. Evans. The injunction prevents the grain dealers from continuing their organization with the alleged object of controlling the price to be paid for grain. The action was dismissed against the defendants named because they had not been properly notified of the time and place of taking depositions. No punishment except the disorganization of the association attaches to the finding of the court, although a future infraction of the law will place the defendants in contempt of court.

In Police Court.

Although there was a great many Tom and Jerris disposed of Monday evening and Christmas day, not many indulged too freely, and had to be locked up. Only six arrests were made for being intoxicated, and of these three gave security or paid up, while the other three were given a day in which to get out of town.

Those to draw Xmas packages were Jake Miller, \$5 and costs; Joe Craig, \$1 and costs; Gilbert Dietz, \$20, and costs. The fines were suspended in order that the offenders might leave town. The others arrested were Len McVey, A. E. Aiden and Mike Fisher.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

PLATTSMOUTH GIRL MARRIED

Miss Dora Swearingen United in the Holy Bonds to George E. Francis.

A special from Sioux City, Iowa, under date of December 24, says: "Marriage licenses were issued today to H. Walter Martin, aged 19, of Wakefield, Neb., and Sophia Maria Lockwood, aged 25, of Warsaw, Pa., and to George E. Francis, of Chanute, Kan., and Dora Swearingen, of Plattsmouth, Neb., who compose a vaudeville team which is playing at the Lyric theatre. They were married this afternoon by Judge Ferris."

The marriage ceremony of the latter couple occurred in the parlors of the Vendome hotel in Sioux City, in the presence of but a few friends. The bride who is quite a favorite, with Plattsmouth people, arrived in the city Christmas day, where she will spend several days visiting her brother and sisters. She is a sister of W. A. Swearingen, Mrs. H. E. Weldman and Mrs. Lillian K. Hasse. The bride has a host of friends in Plattsmouth and Cass county, where she was reared to womanhood, who join the Journal in extending congratulations.

Christmas Services in Town.

The various churches in the city held appropriate services Christmas eve, nearly all having Christmas trees laden with many gifts—nuts and candies—which made many little hearts glad. The congregation of the Methodist church pleasantly surprised their pastor by presenting him with a dinner outfit, which included a turkey prepared for the roasting pan. The St. Luke's Sunday school, after having their services at the church, adjourned to Coates' hall where the Xmas festivities were indulged in, and the presents given to the scholars. At the St. John's and St. Luke's churches impressive services were held during Christmas day. In the first named church a beautiful sight greeted the eyes of the congregation as they entered—a representation of the wonderful scene of nineteen hundred and six years ago being portrayed. The members of the Methodist church prepared and sent out baskets of provisions and tokens to gladden the hearts of the less fortunate.

The members of the M. W. A. had an Xmas tree at their hall yesterday afternoon, and everyone was presented with a gift by the heavily laden Santa Claus. After hearing the excellent program prepared for the occasion, and seeing "Santa Claus," dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Quite a Difference.

Here is an illustration of the increased earning of trainmen, says the Atchison Globe: "J. T. Atwell, a Missouri Pacific conductor between Nebraska City and Weeping Water, is at the company headquarters in Atchison today. Mr. Atwell was a brakeman on the old Central Branch, 27 years ago, when W. F. Downs was general superintendent, and ran between Atchison and Waterville, making a round trip daily. The length of the run was exactly two hundred miles, and he received as pay the sum of \$2.10 per trip. For the same service today, a brakeman, if he made that mileage, would receive \$4.20, or \$100 a month, providing the train ran Sundays. When Mr. Atwell was drawing \$2.10 a day, his conductor was getting \$100 a month. A conductor's pay would now be over \$200."

A Visit to the Old Home.

P. P. Vallery and family, who live near Belle Fourche, in Butte county, S. D., came in Saturday for a visit of a couple of weeks with his brothers, Jake, Coon and Walt Vallery. This is Mr. Vallery's first visit to Cass county since he left the old home in 1876—thirty years ago. He was born and almost reared in Cass county, and started west in early life, where he has made money in the stock business. However before settling down in Butte county he traveled all over the western country. Mr. Vallery gave the Journal a call, and reports our friends and former fellow-citizens, Fellows & Kirkham, of the Northwest Post, at Belle Fourche, doing well, and also conveys their regards to their old friends in Plattsmouth.

Another Trade.

W. W. Coates sold the furniture building occupied by M. Hild on South Sixth street today to John P. Burke of San Jose, Cal., taking in exchange a fine fruit farm near Red Bluff, California. Mr. Coates has a number of relatives living in that vicinity and expects to go out and see his new property some time in February. The consideration was \$7,500.