

# The Plattsmouth Journal.

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## GIVES HIMSELF UP TO THE SHERIFF

### Robert Shrader Says He Was Forced to Shoot Hicks in Self-Defense

### GIVES BOND IN SUM OF \$1000

### For His Appearance on Monday, August 19—Preliminary Hearing Then

Monday afternoon John W. Yardley, living below Rock Bluffs, brought Robert Shrader, his brother-in-law, to town and delivered him to the sheriff, and he was arraigned before Justice Archer, on the charge of shooting with intent to kill. He pleaded not guilty, and asked for a continuance until August 19th, stating that he wished to have Matthew Gering as his attorney, who at present is in Kansas City. The continuance was granted and Mr. Shrader was released upon bond, to appear at the time, in the sum of \$1000; the same was signed by J. W. Yardley.

Shrader said he had been drinking before going to the home of Hicks, and afterwards drank more, and that Hicks had whisky there, and the trouble arose which resulted in the shooting, and that he was compelled to shoot in self-defense.

How he was forced to shoot in self-defense he did not state, but maintains the matter was forced upon him.

## Art of Grafting

Grafting has become such an easy art that frequently men are caught in the meshes of the schemers who have no thought of wrong doing until they wake up to find themselves entrapped. We have a case that aptly illustrates how easily men are caught. In a certain county a young man was made a member of the school Text-book Commission. His father is a prominent farmer who breeds registered cattle. An agent for a publishing house wanted to place his school books in that country. By means known to himself he had secured the influence of one member of the board and now needed only one other member. He was told that if he could secure the influence of this farmer it would secure the support of his son. He went to the farmer's home and expressed a desire to see his cattle, and he had heard that he had heard it in that county. The farmer took the agent out into his barnyard and began showing him his cattle. After profusely praising all the heard the agent pointed to a very fine bull calf and asked the price. He said he owned a farm in the adjoining state and wanted the very best stock he could find and this particular calf struck his fancy. What would the farmer take for the calf? The farmer told him it would take \$90 to buy the animal. The agent looked dumbfounded and remarked that the price wasn't high enough and at once offered \$100, which was willingly accepted. It is needless to add that this particular agent got the contract for supplying the books in that county. The farmer was to take care of the calf until the agent returned several months later to put in his line of books. When he returned the farmer went to town to see the agent and learn when he would take his calf away. The agent told him that he had just sold his farm and cattle and would not take the calf. The farmer stated that as he knew the calf to be a fine one he would keep him and return the agent his money. Here is where the farmer was dumbfounded. The agent told him to keep the money—that he'd rather sell books than buy bull calves.

Now the moral is that the farmer was bought instead of the calf, but he was not conscious of it until after the game had been played on him. Again we repeat that often men are bribed without knowing it and only awaken to the truth when it is too late. Such methods as we have described have proved the undoing of many good men.

## Making Some Changes.

John Crabbil is making some changes in his house on the corner of Seventh and Locust street, preparatory to moving into it. When the alterations have been made they will have a beautiful home, high and slightly, just near enough to the central portion of the city and still away from the noise, dirt and smoke of the city.

Great ten cent embroidery sale now on at Zuckweiler & Lutz.

## Pleasant West at Rest

As we go to press we received word that the funeral of Pleasant West is being held. Mr. West is the father of D. C. West the banker at Nehawka and had reached the age of 72 years, his death being caused by a general breaking down due from lack of vitality incident to old age. His other two sons, Joseph, of Belvidere, Mo., and Leander of Iron-ton, Ohio, were present at the time of his death. The funeral was in charge of the Masonic order of which he was a member. Mrs. West was a sister to Joseph Thompson's mother, making Mr. West his uncle.

## EXCITING RUNAWAY

### Coming in Contact with Telephone Pole Causing a Sudden Halt

Mike Timmes, while coming down the street near George Dovey's Tuesday morning, had the misfortune to have one of the hold-back straps break on the harness, causing the buggy to push upon the horse which became frightened and ran away. Mr. Timmes tried to hold the horse, which pushed the buggy against him the more and caused him to run the faster and more furious. The horse came down Fourth street and no amount of calling "whoa" and sawing on the lines would in any way effect him. Down past the court house shot the horse like a catapult, nor did he stop until he had struck the curb on the south side of Main street and came in contact with a telephone pole in front of the Peco theatre. When the horse and buggy struck the pole, the driver was thrown out but alighted right side up and scrambled to his feet in an instant, grabbing the horse and endeavoring to quiet him. The buggy was broken some, and the crowd which gathered, soon had affairs straightened out. Beyond a few repairs for the buggy and a few scratches on the horse, no particular damage was done.

## Very Badly Demented

As we go to press we have a telephone message from Union to the effect that there appeared in the out skirts of the village a man with his clothes all torn and in a very badly demented condition. The man who appears to be about fifty years of age, was first noticed as he was walking along the railway tracks, carrying his shoes in his hands and having his pants rolled up. His shirt was nearly torn off and he did not have any coat or hat. He accosted a traveling man saying he was hungry, and was given a quarter. With this he went into the restaurant and bought a sandwich, two cigars and a dime worth of peanuts. Sheriff Quinton was telephoned for and will bring the unfortunate man here. He said that his name Charles Dockwell and that his home was at West Plains, Mo., and when asked where he was going he said to Kansas City, but did not know what for.

## Good Demand for Residences

Will W. Tunnison departed for Malvern, Iowa, this morning where he goes after his wife, in order that she may look at some houses which he has found for sale. Mr. Tunnison came here about two months since and has during that time been industriously trying to find a suitable house for rent to live in. The scarcity had been a wonder to him and when he was not able to find a rentable house that would suit him he thought to try to buy one. This was no easy task either. He has two now in view, and goes after his wife for the purpose of having her see if they are such as she would like. When such is the conditions, it speaks well for the healthy condition of Plattsmouth's growth. That one could not find a suitable house in which to live betokens a well-tenanted set of tenement houses and a good demand for salable residence property.

## Estimable Family Gone

The family of Robert Ward moved to Plattsmouth this week, where Mr. Ward has secured a responsible position with the Burlington at that point. The family is one of the most estimable that has ever lived in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Ward have resided here for the past eighteen years, and no man had a better character here. Mrs. Ward has been an earnest church worker and is a most amiable woman. She is blessed with fine daughters. Plattsmouth has gained greatly by the addition of so excellent a family to its citizenship. The army of friends of the Wards here wish them all happiness and prosperity in their new home, and hope that the time will come when they will return to live here permanently.—Auburn Republican.

## "BLOCK AND LOCK" FOR BURLINGTON

### Big Sum to be Spent for Protecting Against Accidents

The Burlington is to install its "Block and Lock" system on its main line between Missouri and Denver. Thousands of dollars will be spent to make this charge for protection against accidents in transportation, says the Lincoln Journal.

The "Block and Lock" system is merely an accidental precaution against accidents in railroading, a revised and improved method of train dispatching, whereby every operator keeps check on the operators at the stations on each side of him. Before one operator may "clear" his block he must notify the block operator next to him of what he is doing.

Further, it is said that five miles of automatic block signals are to be installed from Omaha west on the main line. This will be a costly investment, but it is claimed that it is needed, because of the great growth of traffic.

For the "block and lock" system new signal apparatus is needed, and the signal department of the road is now receiving material for the construction.

Operating men say that the lines of the Burlington west have one of the best records for lack of casualties of any western road. There have been few serious accidents and they have been far apart. For several years great improvements have been made in operating methods, and the trend toward a more effective checking of every man on whom responsibility rests has been marked.

## Visit of a Pioneer Resident

Abraham Turner, who has been visiting at this place the guest of B. W. Livingston, W. Gilmour and other people south of the city, departed for Glenwood this morning, where he will attend the chautauqua and renew his old acquaintances of years ago. Mr. Turner lived in Glenwood prior to 1854, at which time he moved to Rock Bluffs, residing on a homestead which he took there, until 1866, at which time he moved to Butler county, near Surprise, Neb., on the Northwestern railroad. Mr. Turner says he remembers this town when it first started, and when our town was considered as being away out west and the land worthless. He says that when he went to the place where he now lives, which is directly west of Bellevue 93 miles, that it was nothing but a wild place all the way out. Now he says that all of the country between here and there is settled up as well as in the eastern states, and a much better country. While he likes the country where he now lives, he cannot get along without occasionally coming back and visiting the old friends and the city in which they made their home.

## Have a Merry Time

At the pleasant home of Wm. Holly last Saturday evening, Misses Bessie and Alma Holly gave a lawn party to a large number of their friends, at which ice cream and cake were served and a jolly good time was had. Games were played and all went home happy and voted their hostesses royal entertainers. Those present were: Misses Rose Novotny, Clara Janda, Julia Janda, Marie Hiber, Mary Svoboda, Sophia Chaloupka, Lillian Novotny, Victoria Janda, Rose Janda; Masters John Janda, Frank Hiber, John Toman, Joe Sedlacek, Joe Skomal, Frank Rehal, James Yelinek, Frank Svoboda and Edward Skomal.

## Only Fault is Weeds

In conversation of with Mr. Becker of Council Bluffs, who was in the city yesterday, he said Plattsmouth was a beautiful town and the only fault he could find was the sight of so many weeds on the prominent streets, which gives one a bad impression. He is editor and proprietor of Freie Presse, a German paper published in Council Bluffs. Mr. Becker has been visiting his old time friend, M. Stenberg, for several days.

## Returned from Kansas

A. C. Carey, who went to Kansas some time since and bought some land, returned home Saturday and says that the country there is surely the finest looking soil one could conceive of. The crops of all kinds, he says, are of the best and very pleasing to the eye to catch a glimpse of the landscape where the green of the growing corn is contrasted with the harvest in the shock and stack with occasionally a field plowed for the coming year's crop; and again some of the natural prairie which has not yet been molested by the farmer's plow.

## W. E. Rosencrans.

W. E. Rosencrans is a democrat—for that reason the Courier hates to comment on his candidacy, for we would suffer criticism from republican headquarters before we would say anything against him. He has made a good official and will be given the nomination for a second term without opposition in his party.—Louisville Courier.

## DIES AT TOBIAS, NEBRASKA

### Vaslav Lorenz, Father of the Lorenz Brothers of This City

Vaslav Lorenz, father of the Lorenz brothers of this city, died Saturday as a result of being overcome by heat. The deceased was born in Bohemia in 1833 and was married to Miss Anna Rubas. Of the union sixteen children were born, a portion in the old country and a portion in Nebraska, seven of whom have died. Mr. Lorenz with his family came to America and to Wilber, Neb., in 1855. They resided in Wilber about eight years then moved to Tobias in 1863, where they have made their home since. Mr. Lorenz has always been a strong man and never had a doctor but once which was about six years ago, when he had an accident by being thrown from a wagon which bruised him up considerably. From this he had entirely recovered and was apparently as strong as he had been before. Mrs. Lorenz, his wife, has been very poorly for some years past, and it was not expected she would survive her husband but recently she has been gaining and is much better than before.

The funeral will occur Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Louis Lorenz will go from here to attend the funeral, the other brothers probably cannot get away. Mr. Lorenz by his death leaves of his immediate family, his aged widow, and nine children to mourn his sudden end. Mrs. Vaclav Lorenz, his wife is 68 years old and lives in Tobias. Of the children, Mrs. Mary Fisher, Mrs. Jennie Vajraska, Joseph and Charles Lorenz, live at Tobias, Mrs. Anna Kupka lives at Crete, W. J. Lorenz at David City, and Louis, Emil and Frank live in Plattsmouth.

## WILL CONTEST PRIMARY LAW

"As to contesting the primary law," said Former Senator William V. Allen, to a World-Herald reporter, who has been in Omaha several days to take part in a chancery hearing: "I expect to get around to that, but I cannot say how soon. I am giving my attention these days to my law practice, but I hope to find time to contest that law."

"My hostility to the law is based upon the idea that any act of legislature which interferes with a man's statutory rights will not be entertained in the courts."

"In what way does the primary law interfere with a man's rights?" the senator was asked.

"Well, it interrupts the freedom of the franchise. Under this law the judges of election have a right to ask a voter impertinent questions. What business of theirs is it as to what party you affiliate with. Why, none at all, and I think the court will so decide."

"There may be reasons why a man does not care to proclaim his party affiliation. He has a right to vote as he pleases, without having any questions asked. It would be as pertinent to inquire as to the kind of a night shirt a man wears as to ask what ticket he is going to vote."

"All this I have previously discussed, and there is no need to go into it again. As yet I have not contested the law, but I hope to get around to it. In these times I am not pottering about in politics. I read the newspapers and try to keep in touch with the political situation, but that is about all."

## Judge Travis.

H. D. Travis, county judge of Cass county, is the democratic candidate for judge of the Second judicial district comprising Cass and Otoe. The interests of the people of that district will be in good and able hands if they elect Judge Travis to the district bench. Personally he is clean and high minded and judicially he is well balanced and reliable.—Lincoln Herald.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents.

## ALMOST A MURDER.

### Robert Shrader Shoots and Dangerously Wounds His Neighbor.

### THEN FLEES THE COUNTRY His Whereabouts Unknown By the Authorities.

A man shot and with some probability that it may prove fatal, is the charge against whiskey at Nehawka, as shown by the events of Sunday. B. Hicks, an engineer, who has been working for Chas. Brant, living on his farm, and firing for the thrasher engine for him, was at his home, peacefully spending his Sunday with his wife and her sister, Celia Franzen, and Albert Brant, and were at the organ singing, which they delighted in doing. Robert Shrader who lives about a quarter of a mile away, came, as neighbors often do to visit, and as he had done many a time to spend a few hours. But yesterday afternoon he had been drinking and also had whiskey with him, and when drinking he is somewhat ugly. When Mr. Hicks perceived he was under the influence of drink, and getting noisy and not conducting himself in a respectable manner, quietly asked him to go home, saying to him, "Now, Bob, we are friends and neighbors and we do not want to have any trouble—go home and get sober." Bob ripping out an oath said: "Not by a h—l of a sight, I came here to have a h—l of a time with the women and I am going to have it before I go home," intimating that his errand was for immoral purposes. In as nice a manner as he could Mr. Hicks said you must go away and not come here and talk and act that way. To this Shrader only ripped out an oath and said he came there for a time and he was going to have it. Thereupon Mr. Hicks looked for a club but finding none, went into the house and finding a shot gun got it and went out and could not find Shrader, as it was dark. So he went down to the stable where Albert Brant's buggy was and unhitched it and put the shot gun in the buggy, and drove out into the road to go to the house when Shrader appeared, and Hicks said to him "Come on now Bob and go home, get in the rig and I will take you home." Shrader's reply was just as before punctuated with a good deal of profanity and language that would break our press if we were to try to print it. This so incensed Hicks that he jumped out of the buggy after Shrader, whereupon Shrader pulled a revolver and shot him, the bullet striking about three inches above the right nipple, entering the breast. Hicks fell to the ground and Shrader seeing what he had done fled. Hicks was carried into the house and examination was made as to the wound, which was giving Mr. Hicks a great deal of pain.

Dr. Pollard was immediately called and the patient while not suffering so intensely as he had, was still in considerable agony.

It was now near midnight, but the physician did what he could for the relief of the wounded man. The wound which was a few inches above the right nipple was probed, but it was not possible to find the bullet. As he keeps complaining of a pain in his right side, it is supposed that the bullet when entering the plural cavity had dropped down inside, and lodging at the lower end of the right lung. The external hemorrhage has almost entirely stopped, and there is no evidence of internal bleeding, but the pain in the right side, in the region of the lower lobe of the right lung. The patient while not in so intense pain as during the later portion of the night is still suffering considerable. While the physician says the wound is not necessarily fatal, the fact of the ball having fallen into the plural cavity complicates matters, and does not give hope for the conclusion that he will recover.

Mr. Hicks, while he was duly sober, did everything possible to get his neighbor to go home and not molest his home, even going and getting the buggy to take him home, and talking to him kindly, asking him to go home and not make a disturbance, had done all that any one could expect and more than most people would have done.

Mr. Shrader had not been drinking would probably never have come to this household and acted as he did and had he been asked when duly sober to have left the place would have done so. Two warrants have been issued for Shrader, one from the justice court at Nehawka and one from Justice Archer's court here. Shrader has disappeared and cannot be found anywhere.

Much devolves upon how the patient shall get along as to what the findings of a court would be, although the shooting itself is an offence which is punishable with a sentence in the state prison.

## THE LOUISVILLE BRIDGE

The Louisville Platte river bridge case will not down. It persists in bobbing up at times when those who imagine they have skinned us to a frazzle least expect it. This week a new suit has been instituted with Attorney Matthew Gering in charge. A request was served on the board of commissioners of both Cass and Sarpy counties asking that they make the levy as provided by law for bridge purposes. They refused as might be supposed—which is evidence that they are not acting in good faith in claiming their reason for not repairing the bridges in the county needing repairs, including the bridge in question.

The statutes provide that they may make a levy of four mills for bridge purposes. This they refused to do. Had they done so they knew that they could not set up this excuse and that the supreme court would order the repairs. Louisville feels that it has been unjustly discriminated against and from now on we have stuck out our feet and propose to leave nothing undone to secure a fair deal. Not alone have we cause for complaint in this matter, but we have not received a fair deal as regards the repair of other bridges. In the center of town a bridge has been left in an unsafe condition for more than two years. Was this for the lack of funds? Surely not, for the last annual statement of the county treasurer shows the bridge and road funds in a healthy condition. The Courier hates to believe that it is because of any unfriendly feeling that the board of county commissioners may have for the people of Louisville, yet it would be hard to convince a great many of our people that this is not the cause. At any rate this fact will not prevent Louisville from fighting for her rights.—Courier.

If there ever was a town in Cass county discriminated against on the bridge matter, that town is Louisville. And why, the Journal cannot understand. Other sections of the county are particularly favored it seems on the bridge question, and where two commissioners are elected from a territory only about three miles apart, how can you expect anything. The Journal has always contended that county commissioners should be selected farther apart in order to receive "fair play all around." The citizens of Louisville pay their proportion into the road and bridge fund, and have some rights which should be respected, especially when the business of the town is greatly interfered with in consequence of the condition of the Platte bridge, which has been out of shape nearly two years, and not one effort made in the direction of repairing or rebuilding it.

## Sample Ballots Forbidden

In response to the queries from county officers of various counties, Attorney General Thompson is rendering opinions on the primary election law, says the Lincoln Star. To a letter from County Attorney John V. Peterson of Dixon county, asking if sample ballots should be printed on colored paper and how many official ballots should be printed, he replies that the law says nothing about sample at all and therefore none may be printed. The county clerk, he says, has the estimating of the number of ballots to be printed.

County Attorney T. J. Howard, of Greeley county, has been informed by the attorney general that names of persons not printed on the ballot may not be written in with pencil and be voted for. The law prescribes the method by which names of candidates shall be placed on the ballot and no others shall be allowed.

## Ten Dollars and Costs

John Gebhart, a shoemaker, running a repair shop in the Lehnhoff building, got hilarious Monday and was taken before Police Judge Archer for being drunk and disorderly, and fined ten dollars and costs, making thirteen dollars in all. He had been in the court some days ago and had not paid the entire fine assessed against him then and had hanging over him a bill for the balance of the last escapade of ten dollars and forty cents, making in all twenty-three dollars and forty cents, which was required. He says, "Vot you going do about it?" Chief of Police Fitzgerald, into whose hands he had been given, told him, "I will give you ten minutes to have the money here, or you will lay it out in jail." The money was paid in five and a half minutes, and the man discharged.