

The Plattsmouth Journal.

VOLUME XXVII

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

NUMBER 39

BURLINGTON TO STAY

Like a little tot with his first pair of trousers on, which, when he looks at himself, thinks that he is really a man, and in truth we can hardly blame him, for this is getting about as near the estate as he will be for many a year, is like the little village of Havelock, an annex to Lincoln, which assumes airs of a city. The State Journal of this morning says they are to have the coach shops removed from Plattsmouth to the outlying districts of Lincoln. They say that the coach shops at this point is in a state of ruin at the present time. True the paint department of the coach shop, consisting of two stalls of the building, was injured by the flood of July 6th, but Mayor Gering and W. W. Coates, in conversation with G. W. Holdrege, general manager of the Burlington lines west, said to them: "That the damage done the building would be repaired in a very short time, and that the shops would be maintained here. That it was necessary for more room for the engine work, and that there would be more of that character of work done at Havelock than here-tofore. The facilities for the proper care of this kind of work is needed there, or it surely would not be necessary for any particular work to be sent to Plattsmouth to be done from the shops at Havelock. That the unloading of a few car loads of ties or other material at Havelock, should cause the removal of the shops from this place is sheer nonsense, but the credit which some people give to irresponsible utterances, causes them to have lack of faith in the town in which they are making their home and investing their time and money. We have heard a story told of a donkey who, on being placed midway between two piles of hay starved to death because he could not arrive at a conclusion of which was the closer of the two. So it is with people, many a time suffer because of a failure to arrive at a conclusion when they should never have waited a moment, but have spent the time, money and energy which was wasted in waiting and bickering with a useless question. Now we have had the question of taking care of an excess of surface water before us for a number of years, and while it has cost thousands of dollars to our merchants, and many other of our citizens, we have, when the loss came, felt that something must be done, but after a lapse of time allowed the same conditions to prevail as were before. Many schemes have been discussed for the care of this excess storm water, and the discussion is of no avail unless we act. Shall we do it?"

Outside towns are watching and ever ready to use our lethargy and in action as a leverage to pry loose the Burlington shops at this place. Many lay great stress upon the industry here, and still do nothing.

In conversation with one of our principal merchants this morning, (Robt. Sherwood & Son) they said that they were ready and waiting to make some extensive improvements on their store building, which they occupy for their business, but they are awaiting the decision of the matter of lowering the streets to care for the flood waters. The estimate placed upon the depressing of the center of the streets to carry the excess flood waters has been placed at a figure less than \$12,000, while the loss at the last flood by the merchants exceeded that amount twice and probably thrice, for the one storm. Taking the storms which have occasioned losses during the last ten years, the caring for the waters would not amount to a tithe of the losses. We still remain in the position from attacks without for the acquiring of the industries we have and from losses to ourselves every day we delay putting into execution some plan to amply care for the waters which occasionally come our way.

We are at the parting of the ways. Are we going to do something or are we going to dally with the question, and allow ourselves be made the target of the designing towns all over the state in a conflict to retain what industries we have and give them a double advantage in the contest for the industries which we might obtain if we would only wake up and get a proper move on ourselves? Let all sectional bickerings and party jealousies be thrown to the wind, and let us unite for the welfare of the city and ourselves: get a progressive rustle on ourselves and make this place one which even those who shall compete with us in the race for a better, more prosperous and busier town; point with pride and satisfaction to Plattsmouth, and say with some degree complacency, "See what the old town is doing—going right ahead. I lived in that town once and she is one of the best towns in the state." We can make this the best and the busiest city in the land if we will, we have a good, stirring city, and it is within our

power to make her better, and in the race for supremacy, it is ours to win if we will. Now, we put this question to all: Shall we do it, or not?

The Anti-Treat Cases

The Journal has had very little to say in condemning or approving the method adopted by County Attorney Rawls, in securing evidence in his prosecutions under what is termed the "Anti-Treat Law," nor is it our intention to severely condemn him now, that he has been "completely routed" in his efforts so far.

When he sent to this office a notice warning those who might be caught in the act of treating their friends after its publication, the Journal was disposed to treat the matter as a joke, laying the notice aside without publishing it. But later developments are to the effect that he went after the boys with the determination to "let no guilty man escape," and created quite a furore in the city.

The citizens generally do not criticize the County Attorney so much for his attempt to enforce the law as they do the manner he adopted in securing evidence against those who have been in the habit of being sociable with their friends. However, the dismissal of all the cases brought before Judge Archer yesterday, demonstrated that the prosecuting witness was not a citizen of the best morals and was never known to refuse a drink when another party was paying for it.

When Mr. Rawls got his "spotter" in readiness and he began his "spying" around the saloons, the warrants for arrests began to multiply, and those upon whom these warrants were served began to feel uneasy as to the result of such prosecutions, and the movement of Mr. Rawls has been the subject of discussion, and it must be said, with but little sentiment in his favor.

As stated in a previous issue of the Journal the law has no connection whatever with the Slocumb measure, as many had supposed, but is a law that was passed by the legislature twenty-six years ago, and has remained as a dead letter ever since, and in no section of the state has an attempt ever been to enforce it. Many attorneys believing at the time of its passage that it was intended more as a joke than anything, or, in other words, "for the relief of candidates for office."

Many of our citizens are disposed to believe and say that Mr. Rawls began the enforcement of the anti-treat law for political effect, but from our personal acquaintance with the gentleman, we are not as yet ready to admit such a charge against him.

In the first case before Judge Archer yesterday was that of the State vs. Henry Burroughs, wherein the prosecuting witness, Clyde Jones, admitted that he was paid by the day for his work as a "spotter," that he received \$3.00 per day and that he had worked in that capacity five days. When he was asked by Matthew Gering, the attorney for the defense, who paid him for his work, he said Mr. Rawls had paid him \$15.00. After the dismissal of the case against Burroughs, the cases against four other parties, were upon motion of the county attorney, also dismissed.

There were originally sixteen cases in all, several of which will come up today for trial, but as to their disposal will be made known later.

While Mr. Rawls may think he is doing his duty in enforcing a law that has never before been enforced, and we seriously doubt if a case of this character would stand good in the higher courts, from the fact it is taking personal rights from people who are disposed to be social, and we do not believe that there is any constitution in any state that will permit such interference with a man's personal rights. And with all due respect to Mr. Rawls, of whom we have the greatest regard, both as a citizen and an officer, the Journal believes he has made a great mistake in his effort to enforce a law that has become so rusty with age.

The cases under the anti-treat law which were called this afternoon were continued over to next Tuesday, with the exception of one, who plead guilty.

A Case for Rawls.

Our friend, Joseph Martindale, figured in another pitched battle at the boarding house in East Nehawka last Sunday. He says that two fellows brought whiskey over and they all imbibed liberally of the "fluid fightous," and while at the table one of the fellows used bad language, to which Martindale objected and a fight ensued. There were several at it and but for the friendly weapon (a beer bottle) in Martindale's hand, he might have fared pretty poor. However, the war was quieted, and Monday morning Martindale and three others were hunting other jobs.—Nehawka Register.

THE ANTI-TREAT LAW

A Molly-Muddle Law That is Worse Than the Connecticut "Blue Law."

As stated elsewhere on this page the editor has only praise for County Attorney Rawls for the stand he has taken regarding the anti-treat law as now defined on the statute books of Nebraska. However, this does not deter us from "speaking" out in meeting what the Courier thinks about the law. We have all heard of the old Connecticut "Blue laws." In those old Puritanical days one hardly dared wear a "biled" shirt except on Sundays. Old women whose haggard features betrayed the passing of years and the decadence of youth and beauty were burned at the stake because they were witches, in the estimation of these honest but ignorant Pilgrim fathers and mothers.

Do the people of Nebraska know that the enforcement of this Molly-Coddle law as it should be enforced would necessitate the building of more jails than there are school houses in the state? Reform legislation is good, but when you encumber the statute books of Nebraska with a lot of "Tommy Rot" like the anti-treat law was we simply invite criticism of those people who are endowed with good common horse sense and look upon us with pity for our lack of brain development.

Nebraska has dropped its swaddling clothes and steps forth in the arena as one of the great states of the Union. It would take a thousand special officers and detectives to half way enforce this law in Omaha alone and half that many to enforce it in Cass county. It is believed that the next legislature will purge this nonsensical law from the statute books and fill in the space with better matter.

The county attorney is simply doing his duty, as defined by the law, in this instance, and a thing that every officer in the state should do, in compliance with his oath of office—but the next best thing to do is to see that the next high school cadet who introduces such a measure in the legislature is taken home to his mamma and given a severe application of the slipper.—Louisville Courier.

GRAND LODGE FIFTY YEARS OLD TODAY

Many Members of this City Attend the Celebration in Omaha.

In commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the Grand Lodge of Masons in the state of Nebraska, today the Masons of the state will meet at Omaha, parade, make speeches, give toasts and eat a sumptuous dinner. Just fifty years ago today there being more than three local lodges of the Masons in the state, they formed a grand lodge. Today, after fifty years in which there has been more progress made in all lines, than in any other period of the same length in the world's history, the Masons, who at that time were a mere handful in the state, now are numbered by the thousands. There was a goodly crowd from this place to visit and take part in the festivities of the occasion, among whom were: J. N. Wise, J. M. Meisinger and daughter, Cora, G. F. S. Burton, A. E. Gass, Julius Pitz, George H. Griffin, A. D. Despain, C. C. Despain and wife, L. F. Sallee, John S. Duke, J. W. Rodafer, Thomas Stitts, H. B. Burgess, Harry Johnson, H. S. Barthold, J. M. Robertson, wife and daughter, Miss Marie; Mrs. H. A. Schneider, J. G. Richey, G. Knappe and wife, Geo. W. Thomas, Earl Westcott, H. M. Craig, O. C. Dovey, D. O. Dwyer, Wm. Holly and wife, W. D. Wheeler, Julius Pepperberg.

Got There Just in Time.

Roy Howard and wife were wishing to go to Omaha this morning and from a difference in their time piece or a lack of understanding as to the time of departure of the train, they appeared at the head of Main street at the time the train was to go. As the shop whistle told of the hour of seven, they began to move down the street at a lively rate, and as they got nearer the station the bystanders shouted "all aboard" to the consternation of the couple, who ran faster and faster, until it seemed as though they were swept along by the wind. The trainmen were holding the train, seeing them coming, and as they stepped aboard, the signal was given and away went the train on its journey.

For Sale

The brick and frame houses on lots one and two, in block 28, the new post-office site. For particulars apply to WINDHAM INVESTMENT CO.

GIRL KILLS HERSELF

Mrs. Chas. Peacock, who has been troubled with peritonitis for some time, was compelled to be taken to the hospital for treatment and an operation some two weeks since, and in doing so, the family had to be taken elsewhere, there being two little children, one of whom was taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. George Kaffenberger, while another was taken to the home of Mrs. Peacock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Becker. There were of the household an adopted child, Miss Josephine Macy, who was also taken to the home of Mrs. Peacock's sister, Mrs. Kaffenberger. Here she stayed and seemed very contented, with the exception that she was very solicitous as to the way her foster mother, Mrs. Peacock, was getting along, and many times inquired about her and as to whether she was going to recover from the operation which she had underwent.

Last Saturday Chas. Peacock went to Omaha to see how his wife was getting along, leaving his hired hand, Orville Newton, in charge of the farm. About four o'clock, he wishing to get the chores done up early, it being Saturday night, went into the house to see what time it was and ascertaining that it was just 4:20. He was just leaving, and hearing a noise, as if some one groaning in misery or suffering badly, he went into the dining room and found Miss Josephine lying on the floor in great agony. He ran to her and tried to help her up and on a chair, but he could not get her to get up or to answer him. He then layed her down as easily as he could, and having the team already hitched, he drove to the home of George Kaffenberger and telling Mrs. Kaffenberger, she and another lady got in the buggy with the hired man and went immediately to the Peacock home. When they arrived they found the poor girl dead, with a bottle which had contained strichnine, and the contents of which was evidently the cause of the young lady's untimely death.

While living at the home of Mrs. Kaffenberger, she had seemed very cheerful and contented, with the exception that she seemed somewhat concerned about whether Mrs. Peacock would recover or not and as she was very fond of her new mother, with whom she had lived three years, it was not to be wondered at that she wished for her recovery. Saturday afternoon she had asked to go over to the Peacock home to get some clothes in order that she might go to Sunday school yesterday, and was permitted to go. The clothes which she had intended to get, had been in a trunk and the trunk was found open and the clothes layed out ready for taking back to Kaffenbergers when she should return. Miss Josephine Macy, or as she was called since her adoption by the Peacock family, Miss Josephine Peacock, was a young lady of exemplary habits, always cheerful and agreeable with all who knew her. Some three years since she with a brother and sister had been brought from New York, where they were in an orphanage. Miss Josephine was adopted by the Peacock family while her brother two years younger found a home with the family of Phillip Tritsch, jr. and her sister Miss Lillian Macey, made her home with the family of Joseph L. Thompson of this city.

On arriving at the house Mrs. Kaffenberger found the unfortunate girl dead, but while she thought her dead did everything she could to resuscitate her, to no effect. Medical aid was immediately sent for but all efforts to restore her to life was of no avail. Mr. Peacock who was at Omaha with his wife, having gone that morning, was telephoned for and arrived at home at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. He was expecting to remain in Omaha until morning and when he received the news, he told his wife, on whom he was fearful the shock would be serious, that Josie was very sick and he would have to go home.

The funeral occurred this afternoon from the Peacock home and was preached by Rev. J. E. Houlgate. Interment was made at Oak Hill cemetery.

Land Buyers Plentiful.

Thomas Wiles came in this morning from a short sojourn in the western part of the state. While away he visited at Maywood, and was looking at lands there. He tells us that he never saw so many land seekers in his life. Last night the hotels at Holdrege were so crowded that it was not possible to get beds for the traveling public, and that many of them went to neighboring houses for sleeping quarters, while some did not even get that, but had to sit up. He says he was compelled to set up until his train came.

SEE THE HUMAN FISH

Ak-Sar-Ben Book Big Bunch of Blooming Attractions for Fall Festival

More attractions for the Ak-Sar-Ben fall festival have been contracted for and the carnival grounds this season will rival any of previous years in their wealth of amusement novelties.

In addition to the list recently announced Doc Breed has signed contracts for the appearance of a new novelty, "The Girl in Red," which is a series of fire dances; an electric swing similar to that at Krug park; a Turkish theatre with three camels and four elephants; the Oriental burlesquers and Charles Bigney, "The Human Fish," who eats, drinks, sleeps and plays a cornet under water and will give a high diving exhibition free each day at the carnival grounds.—Omaha Daily News.

"Other kingly festivities have been good, but the thirteenth, in 1907, is to be better. Beginning September 25, and continuing with increasing interest day after day until October 5, there will have been nothing like it ever witnessed by the people of the Trans-Missouri. Only in the matter of form and location will the program resemble past efforts. Greater attractions than have ever been secured before, more wonderful and more numerous, will be offered to the crowds of visitors, and the experience of former years has taught a number of new wrinkles in the way of producing more dazzling effects in all the other details of the ten days' festival period. Instead of having only one set of carnival shows, the various shows which it is desired to secure have been obtained individually, thus affording an opportunity of choosing the best attractions showing anywhere in the country. The greatest of the free acts is the exhibition of Harry La Thoma, the world's famous aeronaut, who ascends in a mammoth balloon from the carnival grounds at noon on a set day, during the carnival (weather permitting) and will remain many thousands of feet in the air for 27 hours. The famous La Thoma will also make daily ascensions and participate in the balloon and airship races. The most daring feat of the free acts is the slide for life that will be made by Mille LaBlanche, along a cable suspended from the top of the 44 foot tower erected on the roof of eight story Brandeis building, to the highest point on the steeple of the First Presbyterian church, hundreds of feet away. Her descent is made without the use of brakes and, is the most perilous and genuine thriller of the age. It is the most sensational feat that has ever been offered to the public.—The Excelsior.

Those of the paid acts that are headliners is the beautiful Bagdad, the most pretentious outdoor musical comedy or comic opera ever made in America. The show is half fun and half music. It has a hundred laughs, fifty pretty girls, a big orchestra, scores of song hits, special vaudeville stunts, and offers an education for lovers of music. Beautiful Bagdad epitomizes the newest, latest and most distinctively original type of outdoor entertainment yet offered to amusement seekers.

The most remarkable exhibition of horse sense that has ever been offered to the public will be "King Pharaoh" spells, writes, does arithmetical problems, distinguishes colors and persons, without the aid of a trainer. He obeys a word of command from anyone. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the famous author says of him: "He is the most wonderful king of his race the world has ever seen." The New York World says of him: "He does everything but talk."

BURLINGTON CAR BURGLARS GAUGHT

Detective Malone Has Five Suspects in Custody.

The Lincoln News says that Detective Malone has in custody at the police station a gang of five suspected car burglars who have been operating along the Burlington between Creston Iowa, and that city. The men are John Carlock, alias John Firstono, an Italian Amel Knwitzky, Albert Palmer, Wm. Brockman and George Callahan. Brockman and Palmer claim to be cooks and Knwitzky a butcher. The other two being laborers. It is suspected, however, that Firstono, the Italian, has been acting as agent for the others in disposing of goods stolen from the cars. The officers claim to have come into possession of a large quantity of the goods, among them being a large lot of cutlery. Some of this had been sold to an Italian section gang at Ashland. The section boss at Ashland had his gang at the station this morning identifying the men under arrest, and the police say that the evidence against the suspects is strong.

FRANK E. SCHLATER

Candidate for the Office of Treasurer of Cass County.

The voters of Cass county have long since become satisfied with the fact that it pays to vote for a candidate that in their judgment is the most competent person for the office, irrespective of party. The office of county treasurer is a most particular one to fill, and it takes a man who is well versed in all things connected therewith. Frank E. Schlater is that kind of a man.

For the past four years Mr. Schlater has been Mr. Wheeler's faithful deputy, and he is well acquainted with the duties of the office in every way. Previous to entering the treasurer's office, Mr. Schlater was always looked upon as a gentleman competent to fill any office



FRANK E. SCHLATER

in the county. His education thus fits him for such work. As an accountant he has no superior in the county, and as a gentleman his reputation in all his business transactions speak for itself. His friends are legion, and he retains them by gentlemanly manners whenever he meets them. He is a thorough business man, and one whose honesty and integrity is above reproach. The democrats nominated him because they knew his excellent qualities for the place, and also know that in his election the business of the county treasurer's office will receive that great care which devolves upon an efficient and faithful custodian of the office. The money which belongs to the taxpayers of Cass county will be well guarded in the hands of Frank E. Schlater, and when his books are investigated they will be in that shape that every cent that has passed through his hands will be accounted for.

Bring Them Back

I do not desire to publish names of customers, who through a mistake, get a harness changed at my place, and then neglect to come around and rectify the mistake. Not long since a mistake was made, whereby a certain person made a mistake and got the bridles of the harness belonging to Julius Pitz. He has had ample opportunity to bring them back and get his own, but has neglected to do so. Mr. Pitz has come repeatedly for his bridles, and now we are going to give this party a chance to come in like a man and get his own bridles and bring Julius Pitz's bridles back. We do not care to publish his name, but we cannot wait much longer for the adjustment of the matter.

ELI MANSPEAKER.

Land Still Goes Up

It would seem that Cass county real estate is still on the boom. Gus Waitzel living near Greenwood recently sold a tract of land to George Nichols for \$115 per acre. Albert Waitzel, living in the same locality, bought what is commonly called the old Barton farm for \$195 per acre.

The Journal is informed that a few days since John D. Ferguson, living near Louisville sold his homestead for the magnificent price of \$135 per acre. This is a big price for land. We are also informed that Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson expect to purchase property in Plattsmouth for the purpose of making this city their future home. They will be welcomed.

Colonel Sturm.

It is now "Colonel A. F. Sturm," of Nehawka, if you please, as that gentleman is one of the newly appointed colonels on the governor's staff, as was announced yesterday. We congratulate the new colonel and are sure he will never cause the governor to blush for his action.—Weeping Water Republican.

For Sale

A good seven-room house, nine lots in Egenberger's addition to city, good well, good fruit, and will be a snap if sold soon. J. H. Thrasher, Coates block.