

The Plattsmouth Journal.

SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION—FOUR PAGES

VOLUME XXVIII

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY, AUGUST 24, 1908

NUMBER 36

THE EVIL MEN ARE BROUGHT IN TO JAIL

Five Fellows Who Participated in Cedar Creek Episode Lanquish in Durance Vile.

Sheriff Quinton and Deputy Manspeaker Saturday brought in from Cedar Creek the five men wanted for the assault upon B. E. Hill at Cedar Creek last Tuesday night as detailed in last evening's Journal. The men were taken to the county jail where they now are, pending their hearing which is set for 10:30 tomorrow morning before Justice Archer.

According to the story told by the men there is some divergence in the facts of the case as related by Hill. The Hills, it appears, had been camping out for a week or ten days just above the town of Cedar Creek upon a knoll that rises above the bottom land in that vicinity. The men claim that four of them had been invited by Hill to visit the camp on the night the row took place, and that he had told them there would "be something doing." That in response to this invitation they went to the camp about half past nine o'clock, taking the precaution to take along several different kinds of liquor, including beer, whiskey and alcohol.

After reaching the camp the party drank freely, Hill indulging with the rest. Later on the men began wrestling with Hill, Keenan and him finally getting together in a match which resulted in some bad blood between them, Hill getting Keenan down and choking him until the other men claim they were alarmed and all attempted to separate the two men. Here they claim Mrs. Hill got into the row and used strong and violent language toward them besides mixing in the fighting. It was during this part of the fight that Hill had his arm broken. After the fight had progressed sometime, the men finally gave up and left. This was about twelve or one o'clock.

Some time later, supposedly about

1:30 or 2 o'clock in the morning, Keenan and another man came back to the tent and this was when Keenan represented himself as an officer. He does not deny this, but says he told Hill he was an officer and had come up there to stop the trouble. He claims he heard the woman in the case hollering "murder" and other similar expressions, and this caused him to go back. Be that as it may, he went back and after some parleying with Hill, left without getting into any difficulty.

From their statements it would appear the men went there with the intention of getting Hill drunk, but his capacity seemed to be better than theirs for they got themselves drunk in their efforts to get him that way. From their statements it would appear that Hill is some fighter, as it took the combined efforts of all of them to save Keenan from being strangled. The men who were arrested included two flunkies, a cook and the commissary clerk at the boarding camp of Phelan Bros., who board the laborers employed by the National Stone Co.

The officers report that this is the second case of this kind which has come to their hands within the last year. It would appear that a case very similar to this one took place last summer at this camp but the man in the case, an ignorant German just over from his native land, was scared into dropping the prosecution. If these statements are true it would seem high time something was done to put a stop to the practice.

When the officers arrived there they found that Keenan had made every preparation to leave but had wandered down to the town to take a drink before departing and had taken so many that he was unable to get away.

Will Stock His Ranch.

Jas. Sage, whom the Journal reported as being in attendance at the horse sale at South Omaha last Tuesday, evidently got in his work, as he this morning received a carload of horses from that point, which he had picked up that day. Mr. Sage intends to take this carload, and in company with others which he now has, send the whole number to his ranch in Oklahoma, where he will embark upon the business of horse raising on a large scale. That he will make a success of it, past experience shows, as he has been singularly successful in his business ventures in this line. He is a thorough horseman and devotes his attention to the business with an assiduity that makes success.

DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE LADY

Passing of Mrs. J. B. Seybolt After a Lingered Illness.

DIED—Seybolt—Mrs. Mary Emma, at her home at Murray, Neb., on August 23, 1908, aged 44 years, 11 months and 7 days, of cancer. Funeral Tuesday August 25, at 10 o'clock a. m., from the Christian church, at Murray, Neb.

After a lingering illness, covering the space of six years, death yesterday removed Mary Emma Seybolt, the well beloved wife of Col. J. B. Seybolt. In her loss, there passed away one of those women whose absence will be felt in all circles which knew her. While yet in the early years of life, before the meridian of her years had been reached, she felt the palsy hand of disease and gradually the field of her activity had drawn narrower until yesterday came the final close and the dropping of the curtain upon her pain and suffering.

Mrs. Seybolt was a Cass County product having first seen the light on September 16, 1863. She was the daughter of Wm. Royal, one of the early settlers of the county. She lived in the county of her birth during all her life, marrying Col. Seybolt on Jan. 14, 1885. To this union was born two children, a boy and a girl. The boy is still living with his parents in the town of Murray, while the girl is now Mrs. Homer Shradler, living upon Mr. Seybolt's farm near Murray. Some six years ago Mrs. Seybolt developed a case of cancer which continued until death yesterday closed her eyes.

The funeral will be held from the Christian church in Murray, tomorrow (Tuesday) morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Lucas preaching the sermon. The pall bearers will be Geo. Ray, Henry Creamer, I. M. Davis, Will Rice, Geo. Rhoden, and W. H. Jenkins.

In the loss of Mrs. Seybolt her husband loses a kind and loving wife, one whose every thought was for the welfare of himself and the family, a disposition sweet and angelic and one whose long years of suffering served but to strengthen her in the affections of all who knew her. To her children she was always the guiding star of their lives, the one of all others to whom they could go and confide in their hours of trouble, and the most loving of mothers. To the many friends who had known her since she was a babe in her mother's arms she had been almost as one of their own families. Well beloved and patient soul, she has gone to her rest but a few days before all who have known her must follow.

Returns from Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Standish, from near Murray, accompanied by their daughter and son-in-law, A. J. Hassell and wife, from near Union, were in the city today and paid the journal office a brief call. Mr. Standish returned home a few days ago from a visit with his son, Iver, at Alma, Kan., and was accompanied home by Mrs. Iver Standish and daughter, Gladys, who will visit old home folks for a few weeks. Mr. Standish reports crops looking fairly well in the section where he resides.

Will Return to Cass.

John Lloyd, who removed with his family to Beatrice last winter, was in the city today, visiting with his friends here. We are informed that Mr. Lloyd has decided that Cass county is about the best place in the land to live, and will, in the near future return to make his home on his farm near Murray. The Journal is glad to welcome him back to Cass county.

Miss Madge Churchill, who has been in the city for several weeks, the guest of Mrs. L. B. Egenberger, departed for her home at Iowa City, Ia., this morning. Miss Churchill made quite a hit locally with her singing, she being a fine singer, with a clear resonant voice of excellent range.

Looks Like Bryan

"Some men are born great," but Henry Heebner has greatness thrust upon him. He went to Nebraska City Tuesday and the following day this item appeared in the Daily Press: "Henry Heebner of Nehawka, was in the city yesterday and his startling resemblance to William Jennings Bryan, was noticed by every person he passed." You need not be surprised if Henry goes to making public addresses for the democrats. He has gone democratic in appearance—and why not keep up appearance.—Nehawka Register.

This is quite a compliment to Henry, and while he has been quite liberal in his voting, we can't see any reason why he does not "go the whole hog" this year and vote for the man he looks so much alike as well as the balance of the democratic ticket.

MUST BUY TICKETS

Burlington Road Adopts New Rule Regarding Paying Fare.

The following is from the Omaha Bee and is of interest to the public because it establishes a new rule for the patrons of the Burlington.

"Effective at an early date, the Burlington will require passengers to present tickets to train men before boarding trains at stations where a reasonable opportunity is afforded for the purchase of tickets.

"The clerical work required of conductors in connection with the payment of the large number of care fares on trains has grown to such an extent as to seriously handicap them in their more important duties in looking after the operation of their trains and insuring the safe transportation of their passengers.

"While conductors collect 25 cents in excess of the ticket fare between Nebraska stations, they issue a rebate check good for this amount at any of the Company's stations and consequently there is no penalty involved. A similar condition existed in Missouri, which was remedied several months ago by the institution of the rule requiring passengers to secure their tickets in advance. The practice met with public approval, no confusion or annoyance resulting therefrom.

"For several years past there has been a general increase in passenger travel and a consequent increase in work collecting transportation, and the management is confident that the wisdom and reasonableness of this regulation will be apparent to its patrons."

Jack Frost.

The summer is ending, And the winter is cold, As the nights grow cool, Think of Jack Frost bold. He respects not the aged, Neither the young. He is always waiting When your fire is gone. There is only one way When the north wind blows, To be sure you are safe From the grief he knows; That's to fix up your coal bin Before it's too late, And Telephone Baylor At Platts 138 Coal.

A Distinguished Visitor

Dr. A. P. Fitzsimmons of Tecumseh, Neb., candidate for the democratic nomination for congress in this district was in the city Saturday, meeting democratic voters and getting acquainted with the citizens generally. Dr. Fitzsimmons has canvassed a good portion of the district and is quite sanguine of success in the primaries. He is also feeling sanguine of victory in the November election for the nominee, whoever he may be. He believes that Bryan will receive a tremendous vote as his canvass indicates a great republican vote for him. Dr. Fitzsimmons is a fine man to meet and if he should be nominated the voters of the First district can do no better than elect him. He will not vote for Cannon for speaker.

Mrs. Pribble Poisoned.

Mrs. Gabe Pribble came near dying Tuesday night from eating sardines which had been left standing in the can for several hours. She had eaten a quantity of the sardines for her evening lunch, and had retired for the night, when she became violently ill, and when the Dr. arrived she was near death's door.—Louisville Courier.

Grover Eldrege came in this morning from Mitchell, S. D., where he has been working in the harvest fields. He reports crops in that section as excellent, save in the places where they were drowned out. The rainfall in that country was much the same as in this section of the Missouri Valley.

MAY BE EITHER A MURDER OR SUICIDE

Negro Reports Finding Hat to Camping Party Which Indicates One or the Other.

Friday afternoon a camping party composed of M. G. Churchill, Dave Amick, John Cook, Chas. Carroll and Mr. Hendricks, all from down near the Murray neighborhood, who had been encamped near the mouth of the Four Mile creek on the Platte above the Missouri Pacific and Burlington bridges, were startled by the appearance of a negro at the camp who reported the finding of a hat upon one of the bridges with a fifty cent piece in it.

The negro was badly agitated and could give no further facts in the case other than that he had found the hat upon the bridge with the money in it, although the party questioned him closely and endeavored to ascertain whether or not he was concealing anything from them.

They accompanied him to the bridge and had him point out the spot where he had found the hat. It was upon the bridge over that portion of the river where the current runs, and from its position one might be led to believe that someone had committed suicide by leaping from the bridge into the stream.

There was nothing to indicate any struggle or anything which gave any air of improbability to the negro's tale of finding the hat, and after a little further examination of him, the party decided to let him go.

They then made some effort to see if they could find a body in the vicinity but in this they were unsuccessful, and gave the task up. Upon their return they telephoned the facts in the matter to The Journal.

The hat, which the party took possession of, was a soft, white hat No. 7 in size, the hat bound around the edge of the brim. The initials "F. Y." were written in ink under the sweat band, the handwriting being poor. So far as can be ascertained there is no one in this vicinity missing, and doubtless the man was a stranger.

The hat had the trade mark of the Palace Clothing Co., Fourteenth and Douglas streets, Omaha, and it is possible the wearer may have been a resident of that city, although the Omaha papers do not report anyone missing of those initials.

State Fair Train Service.

A circular has been issued showing special trains to the state fair to be run over the Burlington lines. It quotes rates at the regular two-cent fare, plus 60 cents for fair grounds transportation and state fair entrance where round trip tickets are bought.

A special train will leave Lincoln for Omaha and Plattsmouth at 7 p. m., on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, stopping at all intermediate points between Lincoln and Plattsmouth, via Omaha, relieving Nos. 12 and 14 in returning this business from Lincoln.

Tuesday, September 1, special train, Plattsmouth to Lincoln, over short line:

Lv. Plattsmouth	8:00 A. M.
Oreapolis	8:10
Cullom	8:20
Cedar Creek	8:30
Louisville	8:40
South Bend	8:50
Ashland	9:10
Greenwood	9:20
Waverly	9:30
Havelock	9:40
Ar. Lincoln	9:55 A. M.

Special train returning leaves Lincoln at 7:30 p. m.

Trying to Hold It.

Next Thursday will be a big day in Weeping Water. It will be the fraternal picnic day, and one of the big events will be the ball game for \$40.00 between Plattsmouth and Elmwood. It is expected that there will be a big crowd present from this city and steps are being taken by the management of the affair at Weeping Water to have facilities furnished our people for getting home after the picnic. Charles Wilkens, the manager of the ball team, today received a letter from S. F. Girard, acting for the Weeping Water management, in which he says that they are trying to get the M. P. to run their midnight train from Weeping Water on to this city so that everyone may return that night. Should that be done it is hoped the attendance from this city would be large enough to pay the company for doing so.

Sam Smith's Sale.

Next Saturday Sam Smith, the bustling Sixth street horseman, will have a horse sale at his stables. He has just received a carload of horses, which he will have for inspection prior to the sale and which he will dispose of to the highest bidder without any restrictions save the ordinary rules of auctioneering. Anyone looking for a bargain in horses had better take advantage of the opportunity afforded by this sale and attend. Mr. Smith also states that anyone having animals to offer are privileged to take advantage of this sale, and he will sell them upon the usual terms. This is an opportunity to dispose of your animals under favorable conditions, and if you have any surplus stock you should not fail to get in and take advantage of Mr. Smith's offer. Remember the sale is Saturday, August 29th.

A Picnic Surprise

A merry crowd of young folks Saturday surprised Miss Helen Dovey in a very clever manner, capturing the young lady and loading her into a large carryall which eventually landed the entire party at Swallow Hill where the evening was most pleasantly spent.

There was all the amusements usually prevailing at such parties and then came the eating. It was a veritable feast and the young appetites whetted by the outdoor life, did the table full justice.

The party made a strenuous effort to beat the rain in last night but they couldn't move fast enough and J. Pluvius cut loose and caught them. He not only caught them but he drenched them thoroughly as the roof of the carryall leaked badly and no matter how much they huddled up in the dry spots, the dampness got them. Fortunately the storm was a brief one and did not damage outside of the wetting it gave them.

The party comprised Misses Helen, Ione, Florence, Hazel and Claire Dovey, Minnie Guthman, Lucile Gass, Eva Fox, and Messrs. J. Livingston Richey, Geo. and Grosvenor Dovey, Henry Guthman, Thos. Salmon, Paul Morgan, Pollock Parmele and Sonny Knapp. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baylor. Mr. Baylor says that the party gave him a real idea of what a strenuous life is like as he was kept pretty busy.

BIG SCARE ON GOSPEL HILL

A Praying Man Scares the Inhabitants—One Woman Faints.

Not since the days when the roving bands of Pawnee Indians used to swoop down upon the early settlers of Cass county with a whoop and yell that almost froze the blood in the veins of the pioneers, and scalped a few sturdy men and carried away their wives and daughters, has our people been so frightened as they were on last Monday night, when the shrieks, moans and yells pealed out over a dozen hills and sent terror to the hearts of the timid ones. It was in the quiet of the night when all at once the battlements opened at a little Free Methodist meeting being held on Gospel Hill, and for a time it seemed that the flood-gates of perdition were opened, or Gabriel had made his debut and was sounding the last trump—and his trumpet was out of repair. One woman fainted at the awful shrieks, other women were terror stricken, yet others went to investigate and found that C. C. Cunningham, who had recently returned to town, was appealing to his God for divine aid to help fight sin and uncleanness out of our wicked city. Just then Friday Masters turned on his phonograph and struck up the tune, "Down Went McGinty to the Bottom of the Sea," and the people were comforted.—Louisville Courier.

Call Omaha over the Independent telephone.

Aged Citizen

Sinks to Rest.

J. M. Woodson Well Known Resident Dies This Morning.

DIED—Woodson, James M. at his home in Plattsmouth, Neb. Aug. 21, 1908, aged 74 years, 3 mos. and 10 days. Funeral Sunday, Aug. 23, 1908 at 2:30 p. m., from the Christian church.

This morning death claimed as his own one of Plattsmouth's best known citizens, when the soul of James M. Woodson took its flight. Mr. Woodson was quite well known in this vicinity and his death will come as a sudden shock to his many friends. He had not been ill long, being taken with a summer complaint which soon carried him off.

Mr. Woodson was born in Virginia on May 11, 1834 and came to Nebraska many years ago. He was engaged in various lines of business in this city after his residence here, and for a long time kept the Cottage House a well known family hotel. Of late years he had been living upon a small country place in the south part of the city, and enjoying himself in his old age.

Mr. Woodson during the civil war was a gallant soldier in the Confederate army serving through some of the bloodiest battles in the war and came to Nebraska immediately following the close of the war, having lived in this vicinity in the immediate neighborhood of forty years. He was an unswerving democrat in politics, taking a deep interest in their campaigns.

He leaves surviving him a widow, who is a sister of Phillip Harrison of this city, and two sons, one of whom, Fred, is now located in Texas at either San Antonio or El Paso and who is signal engineer of the Santa Fe system, the other son living with his folks in this city.

The funeral will take place next Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock from the Christian church in this city.

In County Court today Judge Beeson had a hearing upon the motion in the Joshua Lynn estate, finding the widow to have died and to have been possessed of a life interest in the property. He finds that the property can now be divided among the heirs on account of her demise.

Sight on the Pacific Coast.

We received a postal card from Mrs. Kirkpatrick with this message written on it: "I am going through the straits of San Juan de Fuca, and can feel the ship rise and fall, and that funny feeling like the food you had eaten was rising up for war. Will soon be on British soil for the first time. Weather fine, scenery beautiful." On the reverse side was a picture of the Provincial Government Building at Victoria, B. C.—Nehawka Register.

Sunday School Convention.

The Sunday School convention of the First district will be held at Mynard, Neb., Tuesday, August 25. An extended program has been prepared for both afternoon and evening sessions, and an interesting and instructive meeting of Sunday School workers is anticipated. Mrs. F. S. Warner, of Syracuse, will be in charge of the evening service.

A Future Ball Player

Clarence Beal, a brother of Mrs. B. L. Kirkham, left on Monday for his home at Plattsmouth, Neb. He has been here for the past two months playing ball with the local team, and although but eighteen years old, has made good, being one of the very best batters in the team and a good fielder. It is predicted by many that young Beal will be in a fast team in another year or so, with a league career before him. He will graduate from the Plattsmouth High School the coming term.—Belle Fourche (S. D.) Northwestern Post.

A Dirty Trick.

This morning Engine 1228 came up to the depot just as the passengers for Nos. 6 and 19 were congregating and did some switching. In doing it, the engineer managed to let loose a flood of water and snot which literally deluged those on the platform running dresses, hats and clothing and giving the crowd the aspect of a lot of chimney sweeps. This may be according to company rules but it would seem that some consideration is due the public, and the quicker the Burlington takes steps to prevent such occurrences the better. As it is there was a number of articles of wearing apparel damaged and the company is lucky if it don't have some damages to pay.