

CHARLES BURNS KILLED AT EAGLE

Fight There Last Night Proves Fatal to Prominent Farmer.

Charles Burns, a farmer living two miles east of Walton, was fatally injured in a fight at Eagle about 10 o'clock last night, dying a short time afterward. Coroner E. A. Clements of Elmwood was called and went at once to Eagle.

The story telephoned from Eagle soon after the fight was that some one had struck Burns in the face, knocking him off the walk and jumping on him, kicking him in the neck so viciously that he died soon after. Another story was that he was knocked from the walk and fell under the feet of frightened horses which trampled him inflicting fatal wounds. People who told of the occurrence over the phone from Eagle last night did not appear to know who had struck Burns. It was said that he had some trouble previous to that with a man named Ossenkop, but this trouble was not connected with the fatal fight. Burns, it was claimed, had been drinking.

An inquest will be held today or tomorrow and the cause of death will then be determined. No arrests had been made last night.

Since the above was in type a telephone message from Eagle gives better particulars. It is learned that the trouble which ended so fatally was a quarrel between Fred Ossenkop and the unfortunate Burns. This took place at night about 8.45 after the men had presumably been drinking some, although there is a diversity of opinion as to whether they could properly be called drunk. The trouble took place in front of a store room two doors south of the saloon. The men came to blows and it is stated Ossenkop struck Burns a terrific blow knocking him down. He then jumped on him with his feet badly bruising him and in some manner breaking his neck. It is not known whether it was broken in the fierce kicking administered by Ossenkop. The spectators took him off the prostrate man whom they discovered to be dead. No weapons were used in the fight. Ossenkop was placed under arrest as soon as the man was found to be dead and later was released for some unexplained reason. He left at once presumably for his home. The coroner at Elmwood was notified and went down to Eagle at once but held no inquest pending the arrival of Sheriff Quinton who was also notified. The Sheriff left this city for Eagle on the morning Missouri Pacific train and should reach Eagle at 11:47 this morning when the inquest will proceed.

Both Burns and Ossenkop are prominent farmers in the vicinity of Eagle, and the underlying cause of the quarrel is unknown. It is not believed that Ossenkop has left the country.

J. E. Clugey who resides north of this city was in Eagle the evening of the murder and in conversation with the Journal reporter this afternoon stated that he was at the scene of the crime within a few moments after it occurred. The bystanders had just laid the body of Burns on the walk. There was nothing particularly wrong with his appearance except that the head lay slightly to one side and the lips were horribly swollen where he had been bit. He did not know that Burns' neck was broken until he was told by the reporter. He had just been talking with a gentleman living near Eagle over the phone before meeting the reporter and had received information that Ossenkop had taken to the brush and was prepared to resist any attempt at capture. The message further said that there was a large posse in pursuit of the murderer and that he would be taken or killed in the attempt.

Mr. Clugey stated further that Ossenkop had been carrying on all day in an ugly manner. He had had trouble with the police and when the marshal started to interfere with him, he slapped him violently in the face and followed it up by grabbing him by the shoulder and shaking him like a dog would a rat. He says that he must have hit Burns a terrific blow in the mouth as his lips were puffed way out and swollen and black. He says Ossenkop's language was something frightful to hear and he evidently was determined to have trouble. Burns left a wife and two children.

The coroner's verdict in the Burns had come to his death as the result of a blow delivered by Fred Ossenkop, combined with the fall from the sidewalk which is two and a half feet high at the point where the trouble occurred. The sheriff immediately left to arrest Ossenkop and has not returned.

For Sale or Trade.

Four months old mule for sale, or will trade for a light weight driving horse. Apply to the Market Place. SMITH & SMITH, Plattsmouth, Neb.

For Sale

Several 5 room cottages, and one 8 room cottage, close in, at bargain prices. We have properties to suit all tastes, only let us know what want.

WINDHAM INVESTMENT CO.

CHARLES W. SHERMAN WRITES.

Letter to Old Friend Conrad Schiatter by Former Journal Man.

Orchard Knoll Homestead, Dairy, Klamath Co., Ore., Sept. 10, '08.
Mr. Conrad Schiatter, Plattsmouth, Neb.,

My dear old friend:—

Many, many thanks for your kind remembrance of the 5th. You speak of being old at 78, why, I am past 67 and am feeling almost as young as ever—except that I have a crippled shoulder and can't do much work; but my hair and whiskers are bleaching out, and people will persist in speaking of me as "old man Sherman"—which is an indicator that my time on this earth is not for many years at most, and the record of accomplishments is nearing its index pages. There is no telling when my good health may fail, however, I have an idea that if you were here to enjoy our light, bracing air and partake of the benefit of this healthful climate you, too, would feel younger and have better health. We have no fevers here, no malaria, and the cool nights of summer make one feel that life is worth living. I have yet to hear of a case of consumption which originated in this country. Of all the summer resorts in the United States, E. E. Harriman, the great railroad magnate, has chosen this country as a place for rest and recuperation. He has bought several thousand acres on the west side of Klamath lake, made a home there which he calls Pelican Bay Lodge, and has been there with his family for six weeks fishing, hunting and resting. It renewed his health and spirits wonderfully. Klamath lake may well be called the Switzerland of America. Surrounded by lofty mountains on every side is a body of pure, clear water from mountain streams flowing into it from all sides, 30 miles long by 15 wide. Overlooking this valley from the north, on the top of the Cascade range, lies Crater lake, one of the greatest and most picturesque wonders of the whole world. Encircled within precipitous cliffs 1,500 feet in height, the lake is 2,000 feet deep. A sight of its intensely blue waters fills one with a wonder and admiration from which the mind never recovers. It is the sublimest spectacle I ever witnessed. The lake is oval shaped, 4 by 7 miles in its dimensions and has a cone-shaped volcanic mountain, some hundreds of feet in height, with a crater in its top, near the lake's western border. The Rogue river on the west and wood river and Anna creek on the east and south head on the mountain slopes not many miles from the lake, and no doubt their waters seep from this lake the coolest and clearest mountain streams I ever saw. It is no wonder that Harriman was drawn to this vicinity for his summer rest.

Since I last wrote you much progress has been made in the irrigation work of the government forces in the Klamath basin, lying south and east of Klamath Falls, and work has just begun on the eastern branch of the project, which embraces the Yoma valley in which I have my home, so that for the first we are fully assured that our land's will come under the ditch when the project is completed. It has been a long wait, caused by a few large land owners who would not sign up their holdings. The engineers will oversee the work themselves—that is it will be done on what is called the "force account." They tell us that it will cost 20 to 25 cents an acre, which will be payable in annual installments, in ten years. About 140 acres of my claim will come under the ditch, the rest is a trifle above its level.

We had a light crop here this year, owing to excessive drouth and cold, backward spring. To me it seemed a wonder that the crop was not a total failure, but as it turned out everybody will have enough to do them for the year, and some have more. From June 12 to August 18 not a drop of rain fell in the valley, while the summer days are as hot as they are in Nebraska, and still the grain grew and matured as usual, with the exception of that which was put in late, which was short in stalk and light on the ground. And when a slight shower did come it was too late to do any good. Under like conditions in Nebraska or Iowa not a spear would have been harvested. With such a soil as we have here what will we not be able to do when we get an abundance of water from the government ditch. Last winter the weather was almost like summer; we having had only two days cold enough to freeze at noon time, and not a northwestern wind from January till April. And only two small snowstorms in December. Do you wonder that I like this climate?

You spoke of reading my letter in the World Herald. I wrote no letter for publication, and am amazed that they published what I did write. Still, it's all right; I have nothing to take back. The Bryan wave is rolling on, and bids fair to put Oregon in its list of states. To one who knows Mr. Bryan

as well as I do it is no wonder and other people are getting to know him also, as the best and greatest man of the age in which we live. For purity of private life and nobility of character he has no peer among the men whom I have known, either in public or private life. Such a manly, unassuming, brave, kindly, warm-hearted, candid and sincere patriotic man, the world can not only admire, but love and reverence. While you and I admired him in his youth for his brilliancy, his wit, the depth of his reasoning faculties and his power in debate the world has come to recognize his broad statesmanship, his genius for applying principles to government, his abiding faith in mans ability for self-government and his genuine love of mankind they are coming to know who and what the real Bryan is. It is not strange that men are drawn to him as steel is to a magnet. For those who know him best respect, admire and love him the most sincerely. He needed no boosting by a president, with his 200,000 office holders behind him to secure his nomination to the presidency, because the democratic masses, the rank and file, demanded his leadership in the coming conflict with the hosts of Plutocracy, and they called him as Moses was called to lead the people of his time out of their bondage and into liberty. And unless all signs fail, there will be a landslide in his favor at the coming election. But the battle before us is no child's play. The forces opposed to us are entrenched in special privilege, and are backed by all the corrupting power of the organized wealth of Wall street, and are not going to lie down without a terrific struggle.

In this Titanic conflict duty demands that every man shall do his utmost. The enemy is wily, resourceful and unscrupulous. Inasmuch as it was the rank and file who forced Mr. Bryan's nomination, these are the men who should stop at no sacrifice of time or effort to see that their cause is won. Their's is the cause of justice, and thrice armed is he whose cause is just. Upon the masses, who ask no favors of government, the burden must fall. It is their fight and they can win it if they but do their duty as well as Mr. Bryan can be depended upon to do his duty in the presidential chair if he is elected. We can never have our government too good, on the contrary history teaches, unerringly, that there is ever a strong tendency toward demoralization and decay. Nothing is truer than that trite old saying "Eternal Vigilance is the price of liberty." Men are too apt to vote with their party right or wrong. Partisanship takes the place of patriotism, and abuses grow and dull upon their senses, like the vice of drink—impercipitly. But the time has come for a halt in this downward process. "The battle is lost," cried the panic stricken soldiers as they fled from the foe as Sheridan rode upon the scene at Cedar Creek. "No, boys, turn back, we are going the other way!" was the answer of the indomitable commander. "We'll win the bat-

tle yet!" And he led his scattered forces into the fray, and won a glorious victory. The patriotic men of the hour must do the same today, and again the people shall rule.

You and I can do little, perhaps, but the fact must not be forgotten that the men in the ranks are needed to win battles. With kindest regards to all of my friends in old Cass, I remain devotedly, Your Humble and Unworthy Friend,

Charles W. Sherman.

Returns to School.

Will Robertson departed this morning for the State University at Lincoln where he will again take up studies in his chosen profession of the law. During the vacation Will has had much valuable experience filling the office of county attorney during the absence of County Attorney Rawls. He did quite well in that capacity considering his youth and inexperience clearly demonstrating that it does not always take years to make the successful lawyer. The young man gives promise of making a high place for himself in the future.

Pelicans Go South.

A pretty and unusual sight for this time of year was witnessed this morning when a large flock of Pelicans circled and wheeled over the city for some time. They presented a fine spectacle as their white feathers glistened and glinted in the sunlight. Considerable speculation is indulged in as to how they come to be in this climate with the hot weather that has been prevailing the past two weeks and by many it is believed their visit forecasts a cooler wave coming. They usually do not appear until late in the fall. They departed eventually for the south.

Bargains in Real Estate.

A farm of 640 acres situated 3 miles from a good town, over 300 acres under cultivation, \$2500.00 house, \$1200.00 barn, corn cribs, wheat bins, and other outhouses, three windmills and tanks, water piped to outhouses and garden, six varieties of ornamental trees' orchard and small fruit, mostly valley land, hay and pasture. We only have until October 1st, to dispose of this great bargain. A postal card inquiry will bring you the particulars quick. Also a farm of 188 acres, valley land, five room house and other improvements, part under cultivation, part hay, and pasture lands, wells and running water, and 1 1/2 mile from a good town of 1500 inhabitants. Price \$35.00 per acre. Will be on the market for only a short time, so if interested inquire quickly. WINDHAM INVESTMENT CO.

LOST—A Roman gold cross and neck chain. Finder will please leave at the Journal office.

Help Wanted.

WANTED—A girl at the Perkins House.

...Crabill's Jewelry Store...

SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS

We have some bargains to offer you. Come to our store often, as we take pleasure in showing goods, whether you buy or not. We had added greatly to our stock and can show you many desirable thing.

SILVERWARE!

1847 knives and forks, set.....\$ 4 00
16 dwt knives and forks, extra fine, set..... 4 50
Pearl handle knives and forks, set..... 12 50 and up
Many patterns in teaspoons, set, plated, at \$1.25 to..... 2 00
Teaspoons, solid silver..... 6 00
Silver Cream, silver polish..... 25
Silver White, silver polish..... 10

Be sure and see our new line of solid brass wares, consisting of candleabras, candle sticks, ink stands, smoking sets, book racks, fern dishes, paper knives, etc.

We Test Eyes and Fit Glasses Right!

DIAMONDS!

Diamond Rings from \$5.00 to \$165.00 and Up!

Get our prices. We meet all competition. Only fine quality stones shown.

If you are not our customer investigate our prices, it will cost you nothing. We believe it will be to our mutual advantage.

WATCHES!

Be sure and see what good value we can give you when buying a watch here. Howard watches \$35.00 to \$150—none better made, the watch for particular people. Hamilton watches, the favorite railroad watch, which we recommend for anyone desiring a first-class time piece at moderate prices, made in 16 and 18 size only, for gentlemen. A large stock of the famous Elgin and Waltham watches at prices sure to please. We have these in 18, 16, 12, 6 and 0 sizes, and can sell you one of these in the 0 size, with fine 20-year gold filled Hunting case, making a beautiful ladies' watch for \$12.50. If you are looking for a man's watch to stand hard knocks look at the Elgin or Waltham, 18 size watch we offer you at \$4.85. Remember these watches are warranted to work right and you run no risk. Many others to show you in higher grades, at a price to suit. The Ingersoll watch at \$1.00 and \$2.00.

Crabill's Jewelry Store

WATCH INSPECTOR FOR C., B. & Q. R. R.

CUT GLASS!

Fine sunburst or star cut glass tumblers, set.....\$ 1 50
Jugs to match, \$1.50 and..... 2 00
Rich cut glass pieces, \$1.00 to 10 00

Look at these when you need something for wedding presents.

Just arrived, 20 dozen etched and plain thin glass tumblers at 75c per dozen

Alarm Clocks

that will arouse you. Everyone guaranteed with a guarantee that means something.

75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.25, \$2

SOUVENIR :: SPOONS!

75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50

A very choice line of Bracelets, \$1.00 to.....\$10.00
Plain band rings \$1.00 to..... 8.00
Baby rings, quality guaranteed, 50c and..... 1 00
Cuff Links, 75c to..... 6 00
Cuff Pins galore, 50, 75c..... 1 00

We are in the jewelry business exclusively, therefore it will pay you to trade here, where you will find quality, variety and prices always right.

LAST SERVICES FOR DEPARTED

Many Friends Pay Last Tribute to the Late Mrs. Peterson.

This afternoon the last rites over the remains of Mrs. Gertrude Sophia Peterson, were had from the residence of her son J. C. Peterson on lower main street. There was a large number of friends and relatives present at this most sad parting, and many were the tears shed as the long cortege moved to the cemetery at Oak Hill.

The sermon which was delivered by Canon H. B. Burgess of the St. Luke's Episcopal church, was a model tribute to this most worthy woman. It was a splendid eulogy upon her spotless character, and unblemished life, and the aged minister dwelt in eloquent terms upon the noble and inspiring example such sweet souls personify. Canon Burgess found much in the life of this good woman to dilate upon and much to praise. It was a simple life, full of christian belief and faith, such a one as all should live to live aright.

The music for the services was furnished by a quartette composed of Prof. H. S. Austin and wife, Mrs. Anna Britt and Guy D. McMaken. They sang those old and ever favorite hymns "Lead Kindly Light," "Asleep in Jesus" and "Nearer My God, to Thee." Their voices and superb culture caused these songs to sound beautifully and appropriately for so mournful an occasion.

The pall bearers were sons of the deceased, Peter C. Peterson, John C. Peterson and Lauritz H. Peterson, and other relatives, Hans Nilson, Christian Nilson and Robert Hansen.

Among the many who attended the services from abroad were C. H. Peterson of Tilden, Neb., Hans Nilson of Benson, Neb., Chris Nilson and wife from Omaha, Neb., Ed. Hansen and wife of South Omaha, Neb., Robert Hansen of Nebraska City, Neb., Mrs. Sam J. Ballance of Lincoln, Neb., and J. C. Peterson, jr., of Havelock, Neb.

The procession to Oak Hill was a very long one with many carriages for those who mourned the loss of so kind and loving a mother and so true and faithful a friend.

See the display of school supplies in the windows at the Variety Store. Every article priced at a saving to you. See, and we'll prove it.

Art Notice.

Mrs. Howland will be in her studio daily hereafter. Hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

LOST—Somewhere between the residence of H. S. Barthold and the Methodist church, a gold collar or shirtwaist pin with the initials "A. B." engraved on it. Finder please leave same at this office.



Our FURNITURE

is skillfully and strongly constructed, finished, polished and upholstered in a manner absolutely perfect. Better furniture has not or cannot be made. Nevertheless we are offering these suits at prices so moderate that no one can afford to miss this great opportunity of saving money.

No Premiums, But a Discount for Cash!

M. HILD

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA



HOARDED WEALTH

if all right if kept in a secure place, but the majority of the "unwise thrifty" prefer to hide their money, at home, or in some out-of-the-way place, instead of trusting it to the safe keeping of a reliable bank. We number among our depositors some of the shrewdest and most prominent commercial men in town—a fact that fully attests our reliability.

BANK OF CASS COUNTY,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA