

"THE WILDS OF NEBRASKA"

Chicago Record-Herald Reporter Badly Mistaken

Lincoln, Neb., March 9.—"The wilds of Nebraska," "the forlorn wastes of Nebraska." These are only a couple of the expressions used by the Chicago Record Herald reporter who is accompanying the White Sox on their journey from Chicago to the Pacific coast.

And, mind you, the expression appears in the Record-Herald under a Grand Island, Neb., date line.

Within two miles of the telegraph office in which the Record-Herald reporter filed his special, and right in the center of the "wilds of Nebraska," stands one of the largest sugar beet factories in the country. Last year it gave employment to over two hundred people, paid out nearly \$160,000 in wages and made upwards of 5,000,000 pounds of sugar. Within a few steps of the telegraph office the young man could have found four, five and six story hotels, business houses and manufacturing institutions. He could have seen nearing completion one of the largest creameries and cold storages houses between Chicago and San Francisco. He could have seen railroad machine shops employing hundreds of men, a new high school building costing nearly \$100,000, a soldiers home that is acknowledged to be one of the best in the republic, a Baptist college that has sent out young men who have made their mark in the business, professional and religious worlds. He filed his telegram in a city that is the county seat of a county where improved farm land acre; a county that raised 2,031,000 bushels of 50 cent corn; 1,079,000 bushels of 96 cent wheat, and 44,000 tons of \$7 alfalfa in the year of our Lord, 1908.

"While brushing by the wilds of Nebraska," wrote the Record Herald reporter, somewhere between Omaha and Grand Island. And this on a train that rushed through Fremont, with one of the largest normal schools in the country, one of the largest mills, foundries, machine shops, municipal waterworks, and electric lights, paved streets, banks, containing upwards of two millions of deposits, one of the largest incubator factories in the world, two daily newspapers, a mammoth creamery, wholesale and retail houses that would be a credit to even old Chicago, a brewery—thing of it, a brewery in the "wilds of Nebraska"—and banks containing upwards of two millions of deposits!

Though Columbus, too; a city with paved streets, immense stores, one of the largest Catholic schools in the west, banks with more than a million in their vaults, splendid newspapers, manufacturing industries and schools that never house a pupil who has ever been forced breakfastless from a squalid home to a bench in the school room.

Through Central City, Shelton, Wood River, Gibbon and into Kearney—and all along the 200 miles from Omaha the Record-Herald reporter did not see an acre of improved farm land that could be bought for less than \$100 an acre. If he could have taken his eyes away from the checker board and "blind whist" tables long enough to look out of the car windows he would have seen school houses so plentiful that he could have understood why in Nebraska only two people in a thousand over 10 years old are unable to read and write, in Illinois—where Chicago is—four people in every thousand over 10 years old are illiterates. In Kearney he could have seen paved streets, five and six story buildings, electric lights, flouring mills, waterworks and public and private schools known all over the country for their efficiency. He could have seen a state normal school that has enrolled 2,000 students in less than three

years, a state industrial school that has turned out boys who have made their mark in the business and professional world, and some who have made their mark in the world of art and letters.

"The forlorn wastes of Nebraska," wrote the Record-Herald's correspondent. "Forlorn wastes" that produced 178 millions bushels of corn, 56 million bushels of oats, 43 million bushels of wheat, 8 million bushels of potatoes, 2 million tons of alfalfa, 50 million dollars worth of cattle and 12 million dollars worth of hogs in 1908! "Forlorn wastes" that sells from \$75 to \$350 an acre. "Wilds of Nebraska"—and Nebraska ka with 7,000 schools buildings, 8 million dollars in the permanent school fund and 27 million dollars worth of school lands pouring more millions into that fund every decade!

"Barren wastes" from which ascend the smoke from manufacturing plants that have a capitalization of 50 million dollars, employ 20,000 wage earners and pay 10 million dollars a year in wages while turning out finished products worth 175 million dollars in the open market!

Even in the baseball world Nebraska long since emerged from the wild and woolly class. A Crawford, a Stone and a Glade have stamped the name of Nebraska in indelible characters on the world's score card. The records fail to disclose that any umpire has been lynched at a Nebraska ball game, and in the "wildest and woolliest" part of the state human life is safer than in many places on Clark and Halstead streets. And during the "anti-Greek riots" in South Omaha fewer people were injured by that "frantic mob" than were injured in any of a dozen riot days during Chicago's riots of recent memory.

From Rulo to Chadron, from McCook to South Sioux City, a man may walk about with a silk hat and he is in no more danger of having it "shot up" than if he were automobiling through Lincoln park or along the Lake Shore drive. There is more of pauperism, human suffering and abject misery in one ward of Chicago than there is in the whole state of Nebraska. In the "wilds of Nebraska" there are school houses with room therein to accommodate every Nebraska child of school age, and on Nebraska's barren wastes" is raised enough wholesome food to give every child a breakfast before he goes to school and puts a full dinnerpail in his hand when he starts. On these barren wastes 397,000 milch cows, worth an average of \$31 a head are converting nutritious Nebraska grasses into 7 million dollars worth of butter and cheese, and happy wives and daughters of farmers are seeking the nests of the industrious hen and collecting 18 million dollars worth of eggs.

"While brushing the wilds of Nebraska" and "gazing over the forlorn wastes of Nebraska" the Record Herald reporter missed a whole lot. For each man, woman and child in Nebraska there is an average of \$159 deposited in the banks of the state. For each child of school age the state expends \$27 a year in educational work, and for each enrolled pupil an average of 30 a year.

Nebraskans are accustomed to hearing New Yorkers talk about the "wild and woolly west," but Nebraskans are surprised to see such reference in a paper published in a city that has reached its present proud prominence because of the contributions of Nebraska.

The Record-Herald owes the people of Nebraska an apology for thus referring to their state, and it owes an apology to its readers for giving them so much misinformation and such misleading phrases in return for their good money—much of it made in the "barren wastes and forlorn wilds of Nebraska."—Lincoln Star.

Spring Repairs.

Every owner of a house will now inspect it thoroughly and put in such repairs as necessary, after the winter season, and every woman will clean the rooms for family occupancies. This is also the time to think of cleaning and repairing our bodies, the house of our lives. If we can assist you, we recommend you Triner's American Elixir for purifying your blood, for cleaning out and strengthening your digestive organs. It will repair, in your body, what should be repaired, will strengthen weak spots, until the digestive organs will work in harmony. In diseases of the stomach and intestines, in weakness, nervousness, tiredness, it always brings relief and helps those who lose their appetite, who are pale,

sickly and weak.

Even healthy, should, in this season use, for some time, Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine. At drug stores, Jos. Triners, 616-622 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Advertised Letter List.

The following letters remain at the postoffice at Plattsmouth for the week ending March 8, 1909. Parties calling for same will please say "advertised."

Ladies—Johnson, Miss Dora; Kellison, Mrs. W. D.; Marshall, Mrs. Will; Nislan, Blaine; Thierolf, Mrs. Anna. Gentlemen—Bates, John; Brown, L. H.; Blevins, R. C.; Koume, Gustave; Krough, John; Micek, Carl; Neeson, M. F. (2); Pangburn, Ed. C. H. Smith, Postmaster.

MISSOURI RIVER FULL OF FLOATING ICE.

Warm Weather Causes Large Amount of Ice to Begin to Move.

Today has been a fine change from the bad weather of the past several days. It has been sunny and warm and the snow is rapidly making a disappearance. While considerable slush and mud is sure to result from the water which will roll down to the river, it will not be for long and the chances are the roads will soon dry out and be passable.

The river is again slowly rising and is full of floating ice, there being more in evidence now than at any previous time this spring. The main channel is full of ice practically from bank to bank. It is old ice, however and there is small chance that it will gorge or that it could hold long if it did. A great deal of drift is running among the ice floes some of which bears a striking resemblance to men in boats on ice chunks.

Wild birds are again reported to be plentiful on the river and in the sloughs and many hunters are out after them. Ducks, and geese are said to be flying all over this section and other wild game is coming out of their winter shelter.

North of this section there was a very heavy snow fall covering the entire state, the fall ranging from six to twelve inches in depth. The Dakotas and Minnesota also report a very heavy fall of the fleecy and when the warm sun commences to work on this the rush of water will be enormous. The cold snap of the past several days has had the good effect of stopping the rise of the small streams in that section and if the same gradual thawing conditions prevail, the present thaw will pass off without damage.

To the south the storm has been a very severe one with tornadoes dealing death and destruction in Arkansas, and tremendous snowstorms in Oklahoma, the Texas Panhandle and Kansas. In the latter state the snowfall ranged from eighteen to fourteen inches in thickness. The snowfall in the Panhandle and Oklahoma is reported at from three to five inches. The rivers in that section are expected to go very high marks during the coming week as the snow will not be long on the ground in that climate at this season of the year. Wires are prostrated in all that section and the weather bureau has no reports from many stations on this account.

No one has yet appeared to claim the boat, guns and decoys landed at the island by John Gochoenour although a description of the same and notice of their finding has been printed in the several Omaha papers. It is possible, however, that the owner has not yet seen the account and that someone may show up within a few days. In the event that no one appears to claim them, the matter takes on a more serious aspect and leads to the belief that possibly the finding of the boat and articles may point to a tragedy on the river.

Ice in the Missouri stopped running since the fore part of this article was in print and the river has been falling. This would indicate that there is a gorge in the river above the city. Ice in the Platte River is reported as running freely today and the ice coming down the river is all Platte ice. It is hugging the west bank in the Platte channel while the east side of the Missouri River proper is quite free. The rapid fall of the river since morning has left much ice stranded upon the sandbars where the chunks are piled in huge masses. With the breaking of the gorge above the city and the action of the warm sun on the snow, a sharp rise in the river may be looked for again. This will likely occur soon as the weather today is quite warm and pleasant.

Takes Long Walk.

Fired by the feat of his father and several companions walking from this city to Omaha, Henry Egenberger son of L. B., challenged Emil Droege last Sunday to repeat the venture. Young Mr. Droege was right there when it came to accepting the challenge and the two young men started out. The first mile was an easy thing, the second was not much harder and Orepolis was just a fine comfortable walk. LaPlatte was a little bit harder and the young men revised their figures and concluded to walk to Ft. Crook and take the interurban from there. They made the trip all right but were pretty near all in when they got there and then discovered to their horror, that there would be no car. They suffered much but finally tackled the walk to South Omaha and after a long seige reached it. By this time they were sore and mad and determined to walk into the city spurning the cars which rushed past them. They arrived there at 12 o'clock after being on the road five hours. It is reported they will make this trip every Sunday for one year.

L. H. Stander of Weeping Water is among those in this city today coming in this morning and registering at the Perkins hotel.

Ruling.

From the Portland Oregonian.

The question of how high a woman may lawfully and properly hold up her gown when she walks into muddy streets is under heated debate in the Mississippi valley, but the subject interests the Pacific coast also. We have mud here as well as they have there, but it must be admitted that ours is neither so deep nor so sticky as that of Illinois and Wisconsin. The natural rule for holding up the gown would be to raise it as high as the mud is deep, but a woman who applied this principle in Milwaukee, Wis., came into collision with the minions of the law. It appears that the prevalent depth of the winter mud on the street of that beery town is fourteen inches. A woman who was compelled by her affairs to make a pilgrimage to the grocery on a certain morning, raised her gown to that reasonable height and haled before a magistrate. This petty tyrant ruled that fourteen inches was too high. Just how much he thought a gown ought to drag in the mud he did not specify, but evidently it was his opinion that it ought to go down a certain distance.

The matter being still under judicial meditation, the Oregonian prefers not to express an opinion upon it directly, but it feels at liberty to remark that there seems to be a conflict between the law and common sense in this domain of the conduct of life. Upon most streets there are substances strewn about more or less thickly which cling to garments when the opportunity is offered, and are thus brought into the house, dispersed through the air and breathed. They are also mingled with food in the kitchen and on the table. What these substances are it is not necessary to specify particularly. Some of them are contributed by men who chew tobacco, some by higher animals. None of them seems to be exactly fitted for breathing or savoring food. Still, as long as trailing gowns are worn on the streets, that is what becomes of them. The Milwaukee magistrate who launched his judicial thunderbolts against short dresses may take his place on the bright roll of fame with the Pennsylvania judge who decided that Swedenborgianism is an immoral cult. Both of them illustrate the great truth that a man may know a big bunch of law without being precisely what one would call wise.

Friends Surprise Mrs. Busche.

Mrs. John Busche yesterday afternoon was made the recipient of a more than pleasant surprise party given by a large number of her friends the occasion being her birthday anniversary. She was very much surprised when the guests came in on her but soon recovered and gave them a very pleasant afternoon.

The time was passed with music and cards until the early evening when a delightful three-course luncheon was served. This luncheon was prepared as only the hostess knows how to prepare one and the guests found it delightfully appetizing and pleasant.

The presents brought the lady by her many friends were very numerous and handsome as well as valuable, and the entire afternoon will remain in the hostess memory as a green spot for many years. At an early hour in the evening the guests departed after extending their congratulations and best wishes to the hostess for many more anniversaries.

Those attending were Mesdames John Lutz, John Sattler and daughters, Matt Joy, Will Smith, Arthur Anderson, Harry Kuhney, J. W. Bookmeyer, Grant Owens, Val Burkel, Pat Eagan, Jos. Wales, Henry Steinhauer, Ward Clark, August Roessler, and Peter Gook.

Falls into Trouble.

Judge Archer this morning had William Kinnaman before him on the charge of disturbing the peace. William it seems fell into trouble with his folks at his mother's home in the southern part of the city and became so boisterous that his brother-in-law H. Garteiman filed a complaint against him. The trouble arose over the children of Mr. Kinnaman who were staying with his mother. After hearing the pros and cons of the argument, Judge Archer produced his Celebrated Brand of Justice and administered some \$5 worth to William adding the usual trimmings to make it good. William was committed to the donjon keep in view of his inability to liquidate.

George Weidman who was reported in the Journal of yesterday as being ill at Havelock, is reported as being much improved and as being unable to again get down town. This will be welcome news to his many friends who have been somewhat afraid that his illness might be more serious than it has developed. The attending physicians advise that it will not be advisable for him to attempt to go to work for some time, however, for fear of a relapse.

DAILY PERSONAL NEWS

Short Items of Interest From Wednesday Evening's Daily Journal

A. J. Trillity is looking after business in Omaha this afternoon being a passenger for that city on the mail.

Mrs. M. Fanger was a passenger on the mail train at noon for Omaha where she will make a visit with her mother.

C. E. and C. C. Wescott were passengers on the fast mail this noon for Omaha where they go to transact business matters.

T. M. Carter is spending the afternoon in Omaha looking after business matters being a passenger on the mail train at noon for that city.

Mrs. Harry Delong was a passenger this noon on the mail train for Lincoln where she will make a visit with relatives.

L. M. Orr the South Dakota land man, is spending the afternoon in Omaha going to that city on the mail train at noon.

Mrs. M. McCool is visiting with friends today at Omaha being a passenger on the mail train at noon for that city.

Julius Pitz and sister Edith, were passengers this morning on the early train for Omaha where they will spend the day.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Luke's church will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Egenberger.

Miss Sarah Baker is spending the afternoon in Omaha today being a passenger for that city on the mail train at noon.

C. W. Lutz is among those spending the afternoon in Omaha being a passenger for that city this noon on the fast mail.

Miss Cora Walker is visiting in Omaha having been a passenger this morning for that city on the early Burlington train.

Miss Lillian Murphy is among those spending the afternoon in Omaha going to the metropolis on the mail train at noon.

Diek Osborn is attending to business matters in the metropolis this afternoon having gone to that city this noon on the mail train.

Mrs. Jas. Darrough and brother Claude Hostetter, came up this morning from near Murray and were passengers on the noon train for Omaha. Mr. Hostetter departs this afternoon from Omaha for Denver, Col., where he expects to remain for some time while Mrs. Darrough will meet her husband in Omaha.

More Than a Vacation.

Friends of Charles Benson, commission man and dog fancier, think he has more than a vacation in mind on the week's trip he is now taking and which he said was "purely a vacation." When he secured his ticket at the Burlington station in Omaha for Chicago, a young woman with whom Mr. Benson is well acquainted, was seen buying a ticket for the same destination. Mr. Benson is scheduled to return Sunday.—Omaha Bee.

Mr. Benson is quite well known in this city where he lived as a boy for many years. If the report is true his many friends extend their congratulations.

Taken to Deadwood.

Sheriff Plunkett left Sunday afternoon for Plattsmouth, where Roy Benfer, son of the publisher of the Reporter is being held by the authorities of that city on a complaint filed by a well known young woman of Lead who has charged the boy with a statutory offense. The sheriff and prisoner will arrive in Deadwood tomorrow afternoon. The young man waived his rights to a hearing on the charge before the Nebraska authorities and accompanied the sheriff to the Hills without a requisition.—Black Hills Reporter.

Chimney Sweep in the City.

For the first time in many years a genuine, live chimney sweep descended upon Plattsmouth and his appearance has created very much of a sensation among the younger generation and many of the older ones. He is indeed a picturesque figure with his tall, pointed hat and his uncouth working clothes and as he passed down the street crying aloud his calling, people rushed from the stores and offices to gaze after him and marvel at the sight. His name is W. Coe and he made a visit to Plattsmouth in 1881 at the time of the big flood in the Missouri. He has had thirty years' experience in his business and is one of the few experts still to be seen in this section. He is stopping at the Perkins and seems to have a good line of business in sight. He will stay for several days in the city.

Peter Campbell was in the city today from his home in Rock Bluffs precinct looking after business matters.

John Krager, the well known farmer living west of the city, is in town today attending to business matters.

John Bergman and sister Lizzie are spending the day in Omaha being passengers for that city on the early train this morning.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

Rev. A. A. Randall and wife departed this morning on the early train for Lincoln where they will spend several days with their daughter.

J. P. Mockenhaupt and niece Miss Clara Mockenhaupt were passengers this morning for Omaha where they will visit relatives for several days.

Mrs. R. O. Watters and children came in this morning on No. 6 from their former home at Grand Island and will make this city their future residence.

Sam Redman is spending the afternoon in Omaha being a passenger on the mail train for that city. He came up this morning from the Jas. Darrough farm where he is employed to catch the train.

A. F. Hedengren, superintendent of bridges and buildings of the Burlington, spent the night in the city and several hours this morning looking after the finishing touches on the new undergrade crossing of the Burlington.

Mrs. R. O. Wagner and children returned to their home at Havelock this noon on the mail train after spending several days in the city with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ballance.

George W. Snyder, the prominent farmer of the precinct, is among those coming in from the country this afternoon to attend to business matters in the city.

Mrs. T. E. Parmele and little son are spending the afternoon in Omaha today being passengers on the mail train for that city. Mrs. Parmele returned a few days since from a protracted visit with friends at that city she was made the recipient of many social attentions and had a most delightful visit.

Plattsmouth Shop Clean.

Mrs. MacMurphy the food and drug inspector who recently made this city a visit, seems to have found many of the Plattsmouth stores to be excellently kept. Deputy Commissioner S. L. Mains has written Messrs. Kunsman & Range a letter in which he reviews the findings which Mrs. MacMurphy made and it is a recommendation which few firms equal and none excel. It is pleasant to be able to print so good letters for any local firm and the Journal gives it below for the benefit of the public.

Lincoln, Neb., March 5, 1909. Kunsman & Range, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Gentlemen:

Food and Drug Inspector Mrs. Harriet S. MacMurphy makes the following report as to the sanitary condition of your meat market:

"One of the cleanest markets I have found. Excellent cement floor, kept clean. Walls plastered and in good condition. Cooler clean. Hooks taken down, scalded in soap and water. Beams washed, utensils and machine all clean. Butchers clean. They did have oysters in a wooden firkin with ice in the oysters, but when I told them it was not permitted they promised to get an earthen jar and pack ice around it and put no more in the oysters. Said they came to them with ice."

It is always pleasant to me to have such a report come to this office, as our inspectors are finding all the time many persons who are away off as to sanitation in some points and in others complying with the law. You seem to have almost a clear bill. Yours truly,

S. L. Mains, Deputy Commissioner.

Frank Shopp and Rev. J. H. Salisbury yesterday prepared the platform in the Presbyterian church where it is proposed to accommodate a chorus of 60 voices during the approaching evangelistic meetings. Mr. Salisbury asks us to say that anyone who will aid in the singing will be gladly welcomed to the chorus. Please send him your name so that a chair can be provided for you.