

MISS HANNAH BLACK ANSWERS SUMMONS

After Weeks of Suffering She Peacefully Passes Away

DIED—Black, Hannah Coreen, in Omaha, on Tuesday, July 27, 1909, at 9 o'clock p. m., of typhoid fever, aged 23 years 9 months and 21 days. Funeral Thursday afternoon, July 29, at 5 o'clock p. m., from the residence of C. H. Smith, in this city, Rev. J. T. Baird and Rev. J. H. Salsbury officiating. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery.

The worst fears of the many friends of Miss Hannah Black were realized last night when the news was received here of her death in a hospital ward in Omaha. Taken to that city several weeks ago when her illness made itself manifest, she had failed to improve, even though the best of treatment and the greatest of care was exercised, and all efforts possible were made to save her life. She steadily sank under her affliction and for several days before the final summons came hope had been abandoned.

Despite all this and despite the knowledge that the end was inevitable her friends, who are myriad in this city and vicinity, were greatly shocked when the sad news was received. Hoping against hope, vainly wishing that a change would occur in the course of the disease which would save her young life and bring her back to them, these friends could not realize that she had passed away. Grief has stricken them with its terrible hand and their sorrow at this last parting is most profound.

All her life had Hannah Black spent in this city and its immediate vicinity. Born amid the pretty hills of the city on October 6, 1885, she had learned to love it and

its beautiful environs. A daughter of Charles W. Black and wife, two of Plattsmouth's best known and most popular citizens in their day, this young woman had grown up here and every one knew her to love and respect her. One by one she had seen the members of her family pass from this earth to the better land, until she alone of all remained. After the passing of her parents and sister she had made her home with friends, her later years being spent in the family of Herman Spies, she taking a place of that of a daughter. She was also a niece of Mrs. C. H. Smith and Fred H. Black of this city. To all of these she had endeared herself during her young and short life, and to them the news of her death came as a terrible blow.

During her lifetime Miss Black was a most lovable young lady, and especially was she popular with the young ladies of her own age, all of whom are bowed in sorrow at her untimely death. When her illness came upon her each of these young ladies did all in their power to avert the final calamity, and during her confinement in the hospital they were most solicitous for her welfare and united in prayers for her recovery.

The funeral of this beloved young lady will take place tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon at 5 o'clock from the home of C. H. Smith and wife, the services being conducted by Revs. J. T. Baird and J. H. Salsbury of the Presbyterian church, both of whom she had so delighted to listen to when in life. Interment will be had at Oak Hill cemetery, west of the city.

Had a Glorious Trip.

County Clerk Rosencrans returned this morning from an extended trip to Colorado points and to western Nebraska. Mr. Rosencrans returns very enthusiastic over the portion of Colorado, which he visited. He was at Ft. Collins, Boulder, Loveland, Greeley and other points in that immediate vicinity, and saw the great fields of sugar beets which are being raised there and also witnessed the big beet sugar refineries in full operation. All the land in that immediate vicinity is under irrigation, and it presents a uniform surface of fields of various crops, yielding almost beyond the dreams of man. Such a thing as a crop failure in this section is unheard of, and Mr. Rosencrans describes the several crops with an enthusiasm which is genuine. He found the several cities which he visited as growing and prosperous communities. Ft. Collins has developed into a real city with street cars, electric lights and every evidence of modern civilization. One thing which particularly struck him was the pronounced cleanliness of the cities. Not a weed, nor any of the usual dirt and grime incident to city life was to be seen but everything on the contrary, was cleaned up and handsome. In Denver he met Robert L. Mauzy who was, as is always the case, enthusiastic over meeting a Plattsmouth friend and the two had a fine visit.

Returning home, Mr. Rosencrans stopped at points in western Nebraska visiting in Chase and Perkins counties. He found the outlook for great crops in this part of what used to be the desert, simply grand. Corn seems to have taken a firm hold on western Nebraska this year and he believes that the greatest crop ever raised of that cereal is in sight.

Taking his trip all the way through Mr. Rosencrans states he had a magnificent time. Mrs. Rosencrans accompanied him and thoroughly enjoyed the trip also. While in Denver Mr. and Mrs. Rosencrans in company with a party of tourists had their photograph taken and in the automobile seat

immediately in front of Mrs. Rosencrans was a lady whose resemblance to Mrs. D. C. Morgan of this city, the wife of Mr. Rosencrans' deputy, was so marked that Rosey had hard work convincing that gentleman it was not his wife. He suspected Rosey of having eloped with his wife as well as taking his own along.

Has to Import Ice.

Colonel Henry C. McMaken this morning received the first carload of ice from Omaha this season. Colonel McMaken. It will be recalled by Journal readers, last winter put too much faith in predictions of freezing weather, with the disastrous consequence that he fell down on his supply of ice for this season. In consequence of this he found himself the other day in the position, as the poet has eloquently described it, of "being up against it," and to carry out his contracts with the people he had to hire himself to Omaha and talk long and earnestly with a man who makes artificial ice. Unlike Joseph A. Bortenlanger, who is still hanging around looking for a lighting contract from the city, Mr. McMaken and his sons did not repudiate their contracts, but they went after the ice and today are filling all contracts. The ice is of fine quality, and the consumers are well pleased with it. Cars will be received regularly after this and the market will be kept supplied.

A Quiet Home Wedding.

A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer McKay when Mr. W. H. Bunch and Mrs. Maude E. Burley were united in marriage by Rev. Moore of the Christian church, only a few of the relatives and friends being present. The out-of-town guests were Miss Emma Bergdorf and Mr. Ed. Levi, the bridesmaid and groomsmen, of Omaha, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whitmer of South Omaha, and Mrs. W. E. Maxon of Pedro Miguel, Canal Zone, Isthmus of Panama. Mr. and Mrs. Bunch will be at home to all their friends after September 1 at Bellevue, Neb.

Hire's Root Beer at Gerri...

HAPPILY WEDDED

Mr. Don York and Miss Mabel Freese United in Wedlock

The Methodist Episcopal church was the scene of a very pretty wedding last evening at 8 o'clock, when Miss Mabel Freese and Mr. Don York were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion by a generous use of asparagus, pink and white sweet peas and potted palms and ferns. Many friends and relatives of the contracting parties were in attendance.

At the hour appointed, Mr. E. H. Westcott took his place at the organ and as he played, Mrs. Mae Morgan and Mrs. E. H. Westcott stepped to the choir loft and sang very sweetly a duet entitled "I Would That My Love," by Campani. Scarcely were the voices of the singers hushed when the familiar strains of Lohrington's wedding march was sounded, to which the bridal party entered. The ushers, Messrs. Charles Freese and Jesse York, followed by the groom, who was accompanied by Russel York as best man, came down the south aisle. The bridesmaids, Miss Zelma Tuey and Carrie Becker, followed by little Mabel Lee Copenhagen, who proudly bore the ring upon a silver plate, came down the north aisle, while the bride, accompanied by Miss Lena Larmer of Peru, Neb., as maid of honor, came down the center aisle. At the altar they were met by Rev. A. A. Randall, who performed the ceremony, the pretty Episcopalian ring service being used.

The bride appeared very charming in dainty white, while a misty tulle veil and a large shower bouquet of brides roses completed her costume. The maid of honor wore light blue satin and carried pink roses, the bridesmaids were attired in white and wore black picture hats and the little ring bearer was attractively dressed in white.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Freese and having resided in our city for a number of years, has a large circle of friends whose best wishes will ever attend her. She was a member of the graduating class of 1901 of the Plattsmouth high school and for a number of years taught in our county and city schools. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. York and is a young man of sterling worth.

He holds a lucrative position in the planning mills of the Burlington local shops. Having resided on our city for a number of years, he also has many friends who will join the Journal in wishing him and his estimable wife a happy and prosperous future.

This happy young couple was the recipient of many pretty and costly gifts, attesting the esteem in which this young couple is held in the community.

Mr. and Mrs. York departed over the Burlington this morning for Seattle, Wash., and other points on the Pacific coast. On their return, they will be at home to their many friends after September 15th, at 612 south Eighth St., where the groom has a cozy home in readiness for his bride.

The bride entertained the members of the bridal party at her home on Monday evening. The principal amusement was derived from music, interspersed with social conversation. The pleasures of the evening were further augmented when delicious refreshments were served.

An Appreciative Card.

The editor and publisher of the Journal begs to acknowledge receipt of the following letter which is self-explanatory and which is duly appreciated:

Editor and Publisher of the Evening Journal, City.

Plattsmouth, Neb., July 23, 1909. Dear Sir—In the absence of the county secretary, it becomes my pleasure to extend to you the thanks of Cass county W. C. T. U. convention for your courtesy in giving notice of the meetings and space to the program of each session.

Sincerely,
MRS. OLIVE MOORE,
Ex-County President.

Buggies! Buggies!

I have several new up-to-date buggies that I want to sell right away, and I am going to cut the price to bed rock, in order to do so. Come quick, while you can get one of these fine buggies at almost cost. I mean just what I say,
John H. Cook,
Murray, Neb.

The undersigned has about 40 acres of good grass to rent for pasturing horses only. Good running water and plenty of shade. One dollar per month per head.
C. Bengen,
7 1/2 miles south of Plattsmouth.

Laid to Rest.
The funeral of J. F. Stenner was conducted yesterday afternoon from his late residence in this city in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing neighbors and friends. The services at the home were conducted by Rev. Luther Moore, pastor of the Christian church, of which church the deceased had been a faithful and consistent member for more than twelve years. The text of the discourse was, "Wherefore, comfort one another with these words," upon which the pastor spoke of the comfort which the religion of Christ brings into this sorrowing world—its faith based upon the facts of the gospel and its hope based upon the promises of the gospel. The quartet, consisting of Mrs. Mae Morgan, Miss Minnie McKay and Messrs. McElwain and Farley did the singing. Many beautiful floral designs rested upon the casket, which were gifts from religious and fraternal organizations as well as individuals.

The Woodmen had charge of the services at the grave and furnished pall bearers, who laid the body tenderly in its last resting place to await the final summons of the Judge of all the earth.

Mr. Stenner fell asleep in the faith of the Son of God. During his long sickness he frequently spoke of his readiness to depart. On one occasion he said to Rev. Moore, "I have always been a very careful man in my walk. I have lived conscientiously before God and now rejoice in it. I am ready and anxious to go." "I do not know what it is to be rich in this world's goods, but I believe that the triumph of such a faith in the hour when earthly things are ready to vanish is greater riches than all the gold of aristocracy, and greater glory than all the crowns of mortal royalty. It is a great thing for a man to pass into God's presence with riches death cannot destroy and treasures eternity cannot tarnish."

Wedded at Ripe Age.

A wedding a bit out of the ordinary and one that had several unique features was that of Mrs. Alwilda Knee of Plattsmouth, Neb., and Mr. David Knee of Alturas, Cal., which took place Monday at the home of a nephew of the contracting parties, Mr. Floyd Knee of 3440 Sahler street.

The bride was a widow of the groom's brother and was a lifelong friend of the groom. In this case lifelong friends means something, for the bride is aged 67 and the groom 76.

Prior to the marriage ceremony Mrs. S. E. Kerr of Plattsmouth, who has been a coworker with the bride for a half a century in both W. C. T. U. and church work, read excerpts from the scriptures on the desirability and dignity of the holy state of matrimony.

Following this was an address by Mrs. George Covell, president of the Douglas county W. C. T. U., who has also been a coworker with the bride.

This was followed by the wedding ceremony, performed by Rev. Chas. W. Savage. Rev. Savage says this was the oldest couple he ever has united in marriage, and proves that it is never too late to do a good act.

The bride has resided in Plattsmouth for a number of years and has been a prominent worker, both in the church and the local W. C. T. U.

The groom is in the mining business in California, and has recently sold a mine for a considerable sum.

The bride and groom left Tuesday morning for Alturas, Cal., where they will reside.—World-Herald.

The above furnishes interesting reading for the many friends of the bride, who formerly lived in this city. Considerable attention was attracted to the wedding by reason of the age of the parties and their relationship.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Quite Ill.

The condition of G. W. Osborne, who has been ill for some time, is practically unchanged. The gentleman is quite ill, but his condition is not regarded as immediately dangerous. As he is pretty well along in years, his illness has had quite an effect on him, but he is still regarded as in hopeful shape, and his many friends entertain every hope that he will take a more favorable turn and eventually recover. Mrs. Osborne is also reported as being quite ill, although not in a dangerous condition. The many friends of this estimable couple unite in wishing them a speedy recovery.

The Journal acknowledges receipt of a fine bouquet of touch-me-nots, dahlias and other beautiful flowers, all of the old-fashioned, home-like kinds. The bouquet is the gift of Mrs. Peter Madson, and it is quite needless to say it is greatly appreciated by the entire office force and the lady has their sincere thanks for them.

PIONEER CITIZEN PASSES AWAY

Conrad Heisel After Long Illness Finally Succumbs

DIED—Heisel, Conrad, at his home in Plattsmouth, Neb., on Wednesday, July 28, 1909, of gangrene, aged 79 years 3 months and 4 days. Funeral from the residence on Friday, July 30, 1909, at 2 o'clock p. m. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery.

In the full ripeness of years Conrad Heisel, one of the city's most respected men, sank into the last deep sleep last evening. A sufferer for some time past from gangrene poisoning in the foot, the result of an old injury, he had been making a noble fight against the inroads of his disease for many days. The end was long foreseen by the attending physician, who had informed his family of it and they were in a measure prepared when the summons came.

In his lifetime Conrad Heisel was one of the best known and most highly respected of citizens. Coming to this city more than a half century ago, he had taken an active part in its upbuilding and had given of his time and labor unsparingly to that end. A business man for near fifty years in the city, he lays down life's burden with the deep and sincere esteem of his fellow men. In all the many transactions of a long life, Mr. Heisel had made no enemies, a most rare record. A man of unimpeachable honesty and of a high and upright character, he can only be spared from the community and, although of late years, his illness and age had incapacitated him for much active business, his death will leave a distinct gap in the business world of the city.

A man of most pleasing personality, he numbered his friends by the score, and they one and all unite in extending sympathy to the sorrowing family, feeling that the loss falls not alone upon them, but that each who had known him suffers the loss of a close personal friend and companion.

Conrad Heisel was a native of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, being born in that county on April 24, 1830. His earlier years were spent in Germany, where he learned the trade of wheelwright. Coming to American he located in Illinois at Peoria. Here he met with Henry Boeck and a warm friendship destined to last for better than a half a century, sprang up. Together these two old friends journeyed across Iowa and located in this city in August of 1856. They bunked in what was then the blacksmith shop of Fred Stull, standing on the spot now occupied by the Journal office. Mr. Boeck did not remain long in this city at that time, but in the late fall he departed for Peoria, leaving Mr. Heisel here. The latter at once took up his trade as wheelwright,

one of his earliest jobs being the erection of a thirty foot water wheel, just south of this city. This wheel was to operate a corn cracker mill. Later Mr. Heisel helped to build a saw mill where the present roller-mills now stand.

In the following year Mr. Heisel made a trip by boat to St. Louis, where he met Miss Amelia Rubaumen, and was united in marriage to her. The newly wedded couple came to this city immediately after the ceremony and made their home in the wild frontier settlement, which then nestled in the vales of these hills. Here they lived a happy life. Six of their children now living here are Misses Tillie, Amelia and Anna, daughters, and Messrs. George, Fred and John, sons.

In the year 1858 Mr. Heisel traded a quarter section of land now comprising part of this city to the owner of the saw mill, which he had helped to build, and fitted this mill up with burrs and other machinery necessary for making flour, converting it into a grist mill.

For many years this mill stood beside the creek which winds down Washington avenue, grinding out as good a quality of flour as such primitive machinery would permit, but some time during the 80's it was destroyed by fire.

When this misfortune came upon Mr. Heisel, the old friends and neighbors came to his rescue. Such men as Nick Halmes, Philip Horn and many others who had known him for so long came to him and urged him to accept financial aid, and to rebuild his mill, making it a roller mill and bringing it up to date. At last he reluctantly accepted this aid and constructed the present Plattsmouth roller mills, which have since proven so great a success. From this time his success in life dates. The money he had borrowed was soon paid back with interest and the mills, turning out a fine grade of flour, prospered and flourished.

His sons growing up, were taken into the mill and learned the business, and during their father's declining years they have taken the burden from his shoulders and are all millers, fitting successors of their venerable sire.

This brief sketch serves to illustrate how the friends and neighbors of Mr. Heisel regard him, and also to show that the sorrow they feel over his passing is deep and sincere.

The funeral will take place tomorrow (Friday) afternoon from his late residence at 2 o'clock, services being conducted by a German minister of Omaha, who was a close personal friend of deceased in his lifetime.

Interment will take place at Oak Hill cemetery.

Very Narrow Escape.

John Seagraves of this city had a narrow escape from a horrible and instant death day before yesterday. Mr. Seagraves is employed in the Swift packing plant at South Omaha and one of his duties is to draw the boxes of cooked meats from the large ovens. These are closed with large, heavy iron fire doors mounted on rollers and running on a track above the top. On this occasion Mr. Seagraves had a box to draw from the oven and the fire door having stuck at the top, he picked up a stick to pry the door back. Inserting it between the door and the wall he lifted up on the stick, when the door was suddenly pried off the track at the top and toppled over, catching him beneath its ponderous weight. Seeing the door coming down he leaped to one side and threw up his hands to hold off the heavy weight, but was only partially successful, as the descending door struck him a glancing blow on the head and also struck him upon one of the legs, badly bruising and skinning it. The blow on the head was sufficient to inflict a scalp wound, and knocked him to the floor. Fellow employees rushed to his assistance and he was helped up, his injuries being attended to later by a surgeon. He was very fortunate in not being caught beneath the door, as it would have crushed him to death without doubt. He came to his home in this city yesterday morning.

Miss M. Kaufman, the postmistress at Cedar Creek and also one of the brightest business women of Cass county, is in the city today looking after business matters, coming down this morning on the Schuyler.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, Neighbor Jacob Stenner has departed this life and thereby removed from our camp fire; and,

Whereas, Cass camp No. 332, Modern Woodmen of America, bows its head in sorrow and sympathy for the family of our departed neighbor.

Resolved, That in the death of Neighbor Stenner this camp has lost one of its most esteemed members, the community a good citizen and his family a kind and affectionate father.

Resolved, That this camp tender the widow and children of our departed neighbor our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That the charter of this camp be draped in mourning for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be spread at length upon the records of this camp, and that a copy thereof be furnished the local newspapers and the family of our late neighbor.

B. A. McELWAIN,
M. L. FRIEDRICH,
ALLEN J. BEESON,
Committee.

Mrs. Newland Stricken.

Mrs. Lydia Newland was stricken yesterday with heart trouble and for a long time her life was despaired of. Several attacks took place and her son Emery and wife of Kansas City, Mo., were hurriedly summoned to her bedside, arriving here last night. This morning she suffered another attack and is now in a serious condition. Owing to her age the attack has been unusually severe. Her many friends hope that she will come safely through the trouble and soon be herself again.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

STOPS FALLING HAIR DESTROYS DANDRUFF **AN ELEGANT DRESSING MAKES HAIR GROW**

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinin, Sodium Chlorid, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Ask your doctor if there is anything injurious here. Ask him also if there is not genuine merit here.

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.