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## QUARRY MAN GETS TOO FAMILIAR

### Louisville Much Stirred Over Man's Actions Towards Dr. Haley's Wife

From Friday's Daily.  
Louisville is all wroth up over a sensational episode which took place yesterday afternoon, and this morning the police court is thronged with good citizens anxious to hear the details of the affair. It would all appear to be due to the rash and impetuous actions of one Andrew Bardley, who made himself conspicuous by becoming enamored of Mrs. Haley, wife of the Quaker doctor who has been running the tent show at that place for some weeks past. The Haleys, it will be recalled, conducted a medicine show here last spring for several months at the Parmelee theater, Mrs. Haley being engaged in selling tickets for the entertainment. She is a rather handsome and attractive woman and her good looks seemed to have turned Andrew's head, as he so far forgot his dignity as to make advances toward her. She promptly came right back at Andrew, hitting him a right smart rap over the head with a tin bucket she carried in her hand at the time.

Her daughters, Lucille and Bernice, happening along about this time, she informed them of Andrew's insulting demeanor and the young women immediately seized upon several large pieces of timber and started in pursuit of Andrew, who had scampered away after getting smashed on the cocc. In their pursuit they were joined by several young men of the town, always gal-

lant and anxious to make a good impression, and the merry party proceeded to make Andrew go some. The latter covered some distance in record time, but was eventually overhauled at the stock yards, as he was climbing a fence and dragged back. There were several swift blows administered to Andrew by the young women, and he was beat up a whole lot. The village marshal was then summoned and Andrew was turned over to his clutches and taken to the city jail, wherein he reposed during last night. This morning he was haled before the learned judge of the city court and promptly got what was coming to him.

The Haleys have been conducting an airshow at Louisville, Manley and the vicinity for several months past and have been conducting themselves in a perfectly respectable manner. They had formed an extended acquaintance among the people of that vicinity and a great deal of indignation is expressed over Bradley's action. He is a laborer at one of the stone quarries in that vicinity.

During the time the Haleys showed in this city they had always conducted themselves in a becoming manner and nothing detrimental to their character was heard here, so it seems more than probable Bradley's demonstration was caused by an overheated brain or some similar falling. Anyway, he will hesitate before he starts anything of a similar character in the future.

#### Wedding Bells.

From Friday's Daily.  
Miss Ethel Wolfenbarger of University Place and Arthur Stevenson of Greenwood were united in marriage yesterday at 3 p. m., at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wolfenbarger, the Rev. L. M. Grigsby of University Place officiating. Only relatives of the two families witnessed the ceremony. A reception to the bride and groom was held later in the evening by the parents of the bride.

Miss Ina Williams of Lincoln was bridesmaid and Philip Dale of Greenwood was groomsmen. The bride was given away by her father, A. G. Wolfenbarger, and the impressive ring ceremony of the Methodist church was used. While the vows were being taken the bride and groom stood beneath a large bell of roses, which hung in the parlor, and other decorations in the parlor were beautifully arranged with white carnations and greens.

Miss Bertha Williams presided at the piano, playing the Lohengrin wedding march before the ceremony, followed by the Mendelssohn wedding march. Before these numbers were given, Miss Nan Gabriel sang "O Promise Me."

The bride wore an empire dress of white satin with trimmings of all-over lace, and she carried a shower bouquet of white bride's roses. Miss Williams wore a gown of old rose satin.

At the reception, which was held from 8 to 10 in the evening, those in the receiving line were the parents of the bride and groom, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stevenson. The reception was attended by about 150 people. In the dining room Misses Nan Gabriel and Bertha Williams served the ices, and Mrs. E. S. Wolfenbarger served punch. During the evening an orchestra gave a program of music. The dining room was decorated with green and white, these colors being used as ribbon streamers from the chandelier to the four corners of the table, and also in the flowers which decorated the table and rooms. The guests from out of the city who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevenson, Greenwood, Dr. and Mrs. Earl Stevenson of Gothenburg, Mrs. Mary Abbott, Philip Dale of Greenwood, Miss Mabel Doom of Pennington, Kas.; Mrs. Ida Van Alst of Elkhorn, Neb.; Miss Nan Gabriel of Cedar Bluffs, Mrs. Mary Teyner of Salem, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson left last night for Denver and vicinity, where they will spend their honeymoon, after which they will return to Greenwood, where they will be at home to friends after October 1 at the farm of the groom.

Mr. Stevenson is a graduate of the National law school of Washington, D. C., class of 1908, and the bride is a graduate of the state university class of 1906, since which time she has been teaching in public schools of this county—Lincoln Journal.

**Mrs. Marsh Attempts Suicide.**  
Mrs. Elmore Marsh, the divorced wife of Perry Marsh of Rock Bluff, attempted to end her troubles on Wednesday by drinking a quantity of carbolic acid, but the result was only severe burns. The scene of the attempted suicide was near L. B. Brown's home, near old Kenosha, several miles northeast of here. The woman had spent the night in the timber, and when discovered she was in an exhausted condition and apparently demented, and was suffering from the effects of the carbolic acid. She was inclined to be violent, and the authorities at Plattsmouth were notified, with a view of having Mrs. Marsh taken before the board of insanity, but what further procedure was taken we are not informed.—Union Ledger.

**Miniature Railway.**  
Chairman Falter of the concessions committee has closed contracts with a number of exhibitors which will show at various places on the streets. Among others he has secured the miniature railroad which is now at Lake Manawa. This is being taken up and will be shipped here direct from that resort. It is not yet known just where this will be located but it will be in a position handy for the little folks and the big ones as well. This is an attraction which always does good business. A six-legged steer will also be exhibited on the grounds as one of nature's freaks and it is so novel an animal that it is sure to draw well. In addition there are some eighteen to twenty-five other shows booked so that the amusement lover will find plenty to take up his time.

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**Chairman Schneider of the executive committee of the big carnival which opens here Wednesday, has finally concluded arrangements by which the famous Fort Crook military band will be here on Thursday, September 2, accompanying their ball team, which plays here on that day, on a special train. This means some more excellent music for the occasion and assures all attendants upon the pioneers' reunion a great treat. In the evening there will be a grand ball held at Turner hall, to which the public is invited. This ball will be a splendid affair, affording those of the younger people a place to pass a few hours most pleasantly, and does not in any manner interfere with the festivities of the pioneers at Coates' hall, it being set for 9:30 p. m. This adds one more attraction for the carnival and makes an already abundant program bubble over with good things.**

**Chairman Windham of the Pioneer day committee this morning received positive assurance from Hon. C. S. Payne, secretary of the State Historical society and also secretary of the Nebraska Territorial Pioneers society that he would be present on Pioneers day, Thursday, September 2 and deliver an address. Mr. Payne is a pleasing and entertaining speaker, and one who will repay listening to. He is a veritable mine of information on Nebraska, both in its pioneer days and in its latter day history. The adding to his name to the program is something well worth while. Governor Shellenberger will also surely be present on that day and this makes another splendid orator for the occasion. There is now no doubt of the complete success of this day from every stand point.**

**George Berger came in this morning from his home in the country, and was a passenger for South Omaha, where he will visit the stock yards and purchase some feeders for the coming fall and winter.**

#### Greenwood Stock Man Missing.

Greenwood comes to the front this morning with a sensation in the shape of a mysterious disappearance case. The disappearance, so to speak, is J. M. Jensen, a prominent citizen of that town. Jensen is a cattle raiser and dealer of importance, and last Sunday evening he loaded a car of fatted beeves for the South Omaha market, accompanying them to that point to do the selling. After getting to South Omaha he hunted up the commission company and was duly taken out to dinner, as most good customers are. Hereat and hereabouts all trace of Jensen, cattle dealer, is lost in the fog of suspicion.

As Jensen did not return to his native heath in due time his family quite justly became disturbed and turned in a police call. The commission house being taken up with, they stated Jensen had dined on Monday with one of their members, and that was the last they knew of him. They promptly remitted for the cattle, sending a draft to the Greenwood bank for the princely sum of \$4,000, representing the fruits of Jensen's thrift, industry and good judgment, which said draft is lying at the bank there for him.

In addition to calling in the South Omaha sleuths to track Jensen up, several of his friends went to that city and are now engaged in sleuthing a little on their own hook, and will try to discover where he is at. The Omaha papers do not print news of his disappearance and it would seem the Greenwood people have put one over on them in discovering the mystery.

#### Labor Day Proclamation.

Governor Shellenberger issued his proclamation designating the first Monday in September as Labor day and calling for its general observance. The proclamation is as follows:

"In harmony with our sister states, the Nebraska legislature has set apart the first Monday in September as Labor day, and I urge that the people of Nebraska, the most splendid example of industrial achievements among the great family of commonwealths, should observe and revere the day that commemorates and dignifies labor, the source of our national wealth and the bulwark of the material and moral welfare of our people.

"Now, therefore, I, Ashton C. Shellenberger, governor of the state of Nebraska, by this proclamation, ask every citizen of our state, on that day to lay aside, as far as practicable all daily cares and show our respect for the dignity and importance of labor in a fitting manner. Let this day be another step towards mutual respect and co-operation between labor and capital, the two great and inseparable forces in the onward march of mankind."

#### Many Concessions Booked.

Chairman Falter of the concessions committee of the fall festival is being literally buried beneath a shower of applications for space at the big event. He has concluded a contract for twelve shows in one bunch which will be here for all week, and will go direct from here to the state fair. These shows are among the best on the road, and they jumped at the opportunity of getting in here. In addition, it is likely the miniature railroad, now at Lake Manawa, will be here for all week, negotiations to that end being under way and will likely be closed today. This will be a big attractions for young and old alike and will prove a gold mine for both the festival and the concessionaire. Altogether the outlook is that there will be more concessions at this affair than any similar one in the state.

#### Not His Duty.

Who ever heard of a city imposing the work of killing worthless curs in town upon the chief of police? Chief of Police Amick is following the instructions given him by the higher authorities. But it looks to a man up a tree as though it were just as much the duty of the mayor to get his gun out and kill dogs as it is the chief of police. But it should not be the duty of either. Employ a dog killer and relieve our worthy chief from this embarrassment. Other towns have special dog slayers, and why not Plattsmouth?

C. Bengen, the prominent stock raiser and farmer from near Mynard is in the city today looking after business matters.

## FIRE CAUSES ALARM AT HOTEL RILEY

### Miss Cora Walker Hears Sound of Exploding Lamp in Bath Room and Gives Alarm

From Saturday's Daily.

Plattsmouth's handsome hostelry, the Hotel Riley, this morning had a narrow escape from destruction, or at least considerable damage by fire. The timely discovery of the blaze was all that prevented the ruin or total destruction of the handsome building.

The fire originated in the bath room on the third floor and was caused by a lamp explosion. Taking place at the hour of 3 o'clock in the morning, it had every opportunity of spreading and possibly destroying the handsome building, as well as many lives. Miss Cora Walker, who is one of the roomers on that floor, was the heroine of the occasion, being the one to hear the chimney break and the lamp explode. Within a few seconds the smell of burning oil was noticeable, and she quickly realized that something was amiss. She raised an alarm and in a second almost the corridors of the third floor were filled with guests. Several male members of the crowd assisted the night clerk and Policeman Cory in extinguishing the flames, which had fortunately only gotten a start, and the terrified guests returned to their rooms after the loss of but a few moments sleep.

It is understood that the lamp had been filled yesterday afternoon and had been filled too full. It is also thought the burner had not been screwed on tight enough and the oil became ignited in some manner, causing the lamp to burst. It had been lighted early in the evening and left in the room, as has been the custom for a long time past.

#### Fifty Dollars and Costs.

A malefactor haled before Judge Beeson of the county court yesterday drew a prize in the shape of a fine of fifty simoleons and costs, and in default of the necessary spoliulds with which to compromise and settle same he was committed to the donjon keep, there to repose until said fine and costs was absorbed at the rate of one and a half simoleons per diem.

Matt Hahn was the person who gathered in this rich harvest of grief. Matt is some stranger in these parts, having only recently drifted into the sand pits at Cedar Creek in search of labor. He needed the money, and consequently he got busy with the shovel and the spade and sought to earn an honest living by the sweat of his brow. Albeit, he also was given a berth in the quarters of the company and a bunk alongside Tony Mro, a lusty young Hun, or something of that nature. And they waxed much friendly in their relations, and when Matt retired at night he would gang his overalls one side of the couch while Tony, not to be outdone in good fellowship, would hang his trousers on the other side. And in due time confidence was restored between them and Tony exhibited unto Matt the contents of his treasure chest consisting of one gold, near-diamond stud, sundry pairs of shoes, sundry and divers clothes of different vintages and other articles too numerous to mention, all such truck being commonly denominated junk by the learned in such things but to Tony they represented fabulous sums.

Herein enters Satan in all his pristine glory. Matt becomes well lit at some place, either in Cedar Creek, Louisville or Plattsmouth and when he goes to his couch one night he lifts, purloins and sequesters Tony from his near-diamond stud, several suits of clothes and sundry and divers other pieces of junk whereat Tony was much stricken and well sore and raised a howl like unto that of a soul lost in the wilderness, and straightway he hies him to this city where his tale was told to Judge Ramsey who was acting county attorney in the absence of County Attorney W. C. Ramsey. Judge Ramsey listened to Tony's tale and marveled greatly thereat. Likewise the authorities were speedily notified and Matt was taken into custody. When

searched the near-diamond stud and the other junk was recovered. Now, be it known, Tony had placed the value of this near-diamond at sixty bones which seemed excessive to Judge Ramsey, who had the worthy sheriff Quinton take said rock to various silversmiths and goldsmiths in the city for their valuation. With one acclaim, as it were, they said "Have too, tis but trash" and fixed its real value at twenty-five cents to one plunk. Likewise other things were reduced in value until the total did not exceed thirty-three simoleons at the utmost. Whereupon Judge Ramsey filed a complaint charging Matt with purloining goods, wares and merchandise and property of him, the said Tony Mro, to the value of thirty-three dollars and Matt was haled before Judge Beeson as afore-said with said disastrous results. The outcome was highly pleasing to Tony who watched his erstwhile friend taken to his new boarding house with Jailer Manspeaker in ill-concealed glee.

**Good Crowd for Union.**  
The Woodmen turned out this morning in large numbers and formed a good sized crowd to go to Union for the log-rolling which takes place there today. Headed by the Woodman band, who looked neat and natty in their new uniforms, the foresters marched to the M. P. train this morning, the entire turnout making a handsome appearance. The band boys especially looked good, as their uniforms are very handsome ones, and being new, showed up in good shape. The foresters give an exhibition drill this afternoon on the grounds at Union, and will make a hit, as they have been doing considerable practicing and are in fine shape for the occasion. No other drill team will be present. There was quite a large crowd from this city, and all started bent on having a good time.

Thomas B. Bates and wife, who have been spending several weeks in Denver, Colorado Springs and other Colorado points, returned to their home in this city this morning. They had a mighty enjoyable trip and saw many interesting sights. While the weather and scenery were both highly enjoyable they were glad to get back to their home in this city.

There was said to have been many highly amusing and ludicrous experiences indulged in by the guests on that floor which is almost wholly occupied by boarders, and some startling effects in negligee apparel was exhibited. At the time no one had much thought of appearances, as most of them were intent on getting out of the building. A grand parade through the hall on the upper floor was indulged in and some unusual and extraordinary antics on the part of some of the guests added zest to the occasion.

Too much credit cannot be given Miss Walker for her promptness in spreading the alarm, as that undoubtedly lead to the putting out of the flames before they had gained headway sufficient to endanger the building. The fortunate presence of several men in the office at the time also aided largely in saving the structure from serious loss and possible loss of life.

The Hotel Riley is one of Plattsmouth's best buildings and its loss would be a catastrophe, indeed. It has been built almost twenty years, and is a solid, substantial and modern structure. Adjoining it is the handsome Parmelee theater, and the loss of one would be sure to mean the loss of both. From this the escape which was had can be judged and the extent of the loss which threatened can be realized. Across the street is the Coates block, and this, too, would likely have gone. The damage which might have resulted from this insignificant blaze can well be estimated and that the escape was a fortunate one is beyond question.