

The Plattsmouth Journal.

SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION—FOUR PAGES

VOLUME XXIX

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY APRIL 21, 1910

NO 3

THREE CORNERED FIGHT FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATION

Pollard Not Out of Game, and Returns to His Home at Nehawka With That Announcement.

The State Journal figures out the congressional race among the Republicans as follows. It will, according to the Journal, be a three-cornered fight, with the chances in favor of Tobey, the Lincoln man:

"Ex-Congressman Ernest M. Pollard has returned from Hayti where he spent the winter. He has been at Nehawka a week. No other word has been given out by him than that he has not withdrawn from the congressional race and all reports circulated to that effect have been without foundation. He adds that he will issue a formal statement as soon as he has been home long enough to get into political attire again.

"The fact that Mr. Pollard is to get into the race means that a three-cornered contest for the Republican nomination for congressman in the First district will result, so adjusted that it is likely to be any man's battle. George E. Tobey appears to be the only aspirant in Lancaster county. Judge Frost having remained silent a long time. In case this condition remains, Tobey will have a strong lead in the county. The outside counties, rather stronger in combination than Lancaster alone, will divide between Pollard and Hayward. Both will make serious inroads into Lancaster, and Tobey will gather considerable strength in some of the outside counties.

"Tobey's strength is generally regarded as increased by the result of the no-license fight in Lincoln. He entered into it with much vigor and let it be known that he was risking his chances for congress cheerfully. The remarkable victory of the dries has added to the prestige of all the

managers of that campaign. He will make definite and constant effort to control the anti-liquor vote. What position Pollard will take is not yet known. Hayward has said that he will meet the issue squarely, but it is thought he will not be for county option.

"Two years ago county opinion did not figure materially in the congressional fight. Some of the candidates lined up for the Littlefield bill, but further than that they did not go. It is expected by political leaders that the struggle has become intense enough to reflect onto the congressional fight, and the stand of candidates in that series of contests will govern many votes.

"Another factor that will figure in the fall campaign, not only for the legislature and the state officials, but also for congress and the United States senate, is the attitude which will finally be taken by the two political parties on county option. Since the victory of the dries in Lancaster county, putting every saloon but one out of a populous district, it has been prophesied that the Republicans will not hesitate to espouse the county option plank. A strong minority in the Democratic party is in favor of taking the same plank and thus eliminating the liquor fight from the congressional and largely the state fight. At the same time definite efforts are being made by powerful Republican leaders to keep the plank out of that party and thus attempt to eliminate it the other way. If the issue is eliminated from the contest, it is conceded it will affect the congressional fight in every district, and especially the First district."

MATRIMONIAL ADVENTURES

A Man From Oklahoma Comes to Plattsmouth in Answer to Advertisement

What may prove to be the culmination of a romance of but brief duration, started under somewhat false but quite pardonable pretenses, was the leavestaking from Plattsmouth this afternoon on the 1:58 train for Omaha, of Miss Della Gillis of this city, together with Neels P. Jorgenson, a farmer whose home is near Oklahoma City, Okla.

The two met yesterday for the first time in the parlor of the Riley hotel, where, until this morning, Miss Gillis was regularly employed as one of the many entrancing dining room girls. Until yesterday she thought of her work only, and gave little time to matrimonial ventures.

It was then that there stepped to the desk of the hotel a short, heavy set young man, who registered as the Oklahoma farmer. He asked if there was any mail there for him and he was promptly told that there was not. Not disappointed, he made further inquiries and among them was one after the health of one Miss Ruth Ayres, who, he had been informed, lived at the hotel.

This time he was somewhat disconcerted to know that no such person lived there but his informant, Claud Shoemaker, grew nervous a moment later, when he recalled that another clerk Bert Lamphier by name had several months ago advertised in a matrimonial paper for a helpmate. He advertised in the name of "Ruth Ayres" and wanted a "man." It was intended for a joke of course, and as letters addressed to the bewitching but mythical Ruth began to pour in, there was much glee and no end of merriment among the employes of the Riley hotel.

Later some of these witless inanity hunters wrote as though desperately. One of them in particular, signing himself as "Jorgenson," insisted that he wanted encouragement, and that it was his intention to come to Plattsmouth at his earliest convenience.

Lamphier in a well assumed feminine hand, answered these impassioned missives and in doing so, never failed to appeal to lovers' overladen hearts with such snares and decoys as little cupid pictures and hearts smeared in red ink. Crude as these drawings were, they were taken in good faith by the man that received them.

But it was never believed at the Riley that the recipient of these letters would spend the money and the time to come to Plattsmouth, and when he was recognized at the desk yesterday, mental pendentism broke loose on every hand.

At first it was supposed to find Lamphier, the inventor of the joke, and have him drape himself in skirts but he could not be found. None of the other clerks in the place looked sweet enough to play the part, and so Shoemaker struck upon the only plan that presented itself to his fevered brain.

With a little trembling he had the Oklahoma man taken to the parlor where he told him that Miss Ayres would soon join him. The gent was without the slightest shade of suspicion. To the dining room the clerk sallied and there he found the alluring Della. He told her his plan and she was delighted. In brief he wanted her to be "Ruth Ayres" but he told her to discourage anything bordering on a proposal. She agreed and then after a two minutes rehearsal, went to the parlor and received a formal introduction to the man of whom she had never heard.

What transpired immediately after that and until today nobody but themselves know and of course, they positively refused to be interviewed.

At noon there began to be development at the Riley. Della was not at her accustomed place in the dining room but after dinner she walked to the desk and was given a check. It was even said that she had grown tired of her job.

A minute later the Oklahoma farmer was seen coming down the stairs with bag and baggage. He made inquiries about train time, paid his bill and left. Then Della went too, and when the 1:58 train on the Burlington pulled out for Omaha, both were passengers.

There may of course be other developments later. What Jorgen-

son will do when he finds that Miss Gillis is not "Miss Ayres," remains to be seen but if, by that time, he is sufficiently infatuated with her, he may be induced to take the whole thing philosophically and simply conclude that no matter what her name was in single blessedness, it will be all the same when the knot is tied. In the meanwhile the employes and guests at the Riley are getting ready with their congratulations.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR THE FARMERS

Many Farmers Southwest of Town Will Avail Themselves of the Opportunity.

Farmers living one mile northeast of Mynard and nearer to this city, will probably have their homes and farms illuminated by electricity in the near future for a representative of the residents of that section, in the person of Charles Warner, opened negotiations with the Nebraska Lighting company Saturday, by which it is believed that the amount of voltage now in use here will soon be doubled and the lines extended.

After this out of the way place is electrified it is believed that the time will not be long before Mynard and even Louisville will be given the benefit of the lines running from Plattsmouth. Of course, before anything in the way of stringing wires can be accomplished, a franchise will have to be obtained from the county commissioners, but it is thought that this will not be difficult, since the commissioners are as anxious as anybody else to have the rural places of the county well lighted.

Mr. Warner was particularly anxious to have the lights in that section and in saying so, did not forget to mention that six others in his immediate neighborhood will pay good prices to have lights on their farms.

At the present time the electricity that now supplies current for the lights and power in this city amounts to only 1,100 voltage but this will have to be increased to 2,200 voltage before the lines can be extended.

In the absence from the city of Albert Clabaugh, the manager of the Nebraska Lighting company, Saturday, no arrangements could be definitely made but upon his return to the office today, it is thought that men will be sent to the little farm community this side of Mynard, and an estimate of the cost of furnishing those who live there with lights made. If the farmers will be willing to pay the price to be decided on by the lighting company, poles will have to be put in position, wires strung and a transformer put in place. Many men will be employed in doing this work and it will probably require several months before it will be finished. But the farmers in that section positively want electric lights and they mean to have them at any cost.

Refused a New Trial.

A motion for a new trial was overruled in the case of Cass County vs. Sarpy County. This is the now famous Louisville bridge case which has been to the supreme court about three times and which is on its way there again. In rendering his opinion Judge Troup was very emphatic in his opinion that a change of venue should be granted Cass county and that the case ought to be tried in a neutral county. However, he did not care to take such a step as this matter had been passed upon by Judge Kennedy several years ago and the motion had not been renewed. He favored letting the matter go to the supreme court for disposal.—Papillon Times.

This shows a rather queer decision. Judge Troup acknowledges that Cass county ought to have a new trial, but refuses the same because another judge refused the same. It looks to "a man up a tree," that the ruling of Judge Troup will be evidence sufficient for the supreme court to grant a new trial and send the case to a county where prejudice does not reign supreme.

John Hobscheidt of near Murray, was in the city today on business and was a pleasant caller at the Journal office. He is one of the good German farmers, of which Cass county boasts of so many, who always comes in once a year to pay their subscriptions. This is what Mr. Hobscheidt did on this occasion.

STORY OF NEGRO'S USE OF "GO-QUICK"

New and Novel Cure for Headache Employed by Joker

In Texas April 12.—Everyone knows of that curious concoction called "go quick" in the vernacular of our section, and of its various diabolical effects upon animals, dumb and otherwise. Down here it is called "high life," but the change of name does not mean a change of smell or disposition in the vile stuff and it has the same demoralizing effect when applied here as in Nebraska and animals or humans resent its presence here as much as farther north. The other evening I heard a few stories illustrative of the woeful outcome of the use of the drug which have I will bear publication. In every instance save one the negro—that unique and extraordinary feature of southern life, figures.

One story was about the old negro who came into a store one morning, suffering from a headache. He approached the storekeeper saying: "Massa Parkins, I sho' got me some awfu' haidache dis amawnin'. My haid's dun bustin'." The storekeeper who was some wag, looked serious and then, after a few moments cogitation, said: "Well, Sam, I see sho' sorry for that. Why don' you try some of this?" Take a good strong whiff up yo' nostrils and then I'll put some on yo' haid." Sam seized upon the speaker and noted the seriousness of his countenance, and the sympathy which was fairly bubbling out of him, and he took the vial of "high life" extended him and raised it to his nose. A good, strong whiff and the negro's eyes filled with tears. He removed the bottle and gasped "Fo' Lawd, Massa Parkins, dat sho' orter cude de haidache." It sho'ly smells bad enough." Parkins reassured him and then proceeded to pour the vile stuff on the negro's head. It took about a minute for it to get down to the scalp and then there was excitement. The negro howled and yelled and danced about and declared his end had surely come while the spectators roared with laughter. Later after the old negro had quieted down, he declared the headache cured and then he related how his daughter was a sufferer from a sick headache and he believed he would try it on her. He bought a small bottle and went home. Several days later he came into the store and the storekeeper inquired about the girl. The negro replied that the headache was cured all right but he told Parkins: "Massa, we sho' had to hold that gal a'fah we put it on her haid."

It is also told of a white auctioneer that was engaged in selling a horse, which he was riding up and down the village street and descending upon its merits at length. In doing this he passed a group of idlers who determined on some fun. As the horseman talked he dwelt upon the quiet, gentle qualities of the animal stating: "Gentlemen, this am a fambly hoss and is so quiet a child kin ride 'im. He's jest wot you want far the boy to hum." Just then one of the crowd by a quick motion of the hand shot a stream of "high life" along the animals side. A wild startled expression pervaded his system for just the fraction of a section, then it straightened up and made a wild dash down the street. The suddenness of the movement took the horseman by surprise and after a momentary swaying about in the saddle, he was pitched head foremost into a mud-puddle. Bystanders rescued him and after he had raked the mud out of his face he grasped, "Well, sah, I kain't understand that animal. It never did act that away befor." It wuz always so gintle and kind." Later someone let him into the secret of what had happened and the man started out to wreak vengeance. The first man he met was the man who had done the trick. Approaching him he offered him a dollar and a pint of whiskey to find out who was responsible for the trouble. The fellow talked to him until he promised not to fight when he owned up that he did the trick. The fellow was as good as his word and paid the dollar and the whiskey but he owned it had made him "poashful mad for a minute."

A young mule of skittish tendencies, that he came to town and was engaged in conversation by one fellow while another procured a bottle of

"high life," which he was to put on the mule. As soon as the man with the "high life" returned, the other man invited the darky into a saloon for a drink which he, of course, very quickly accepted, the man with the bottle holding his mule. In a few moments the negro returned and the man who was to start things, volunteered to help him into the saddle, remarking casually, "I do'n notice yo mule am a leetle skittish." As he swung the old negro into the saddle with one hand, he sprinkled the mule with the other. The animal shivered all over and then tried to squat down. The old negro belabored the animal with his heels and shouted "Whoa, whoa, you cus-ed muel whoa. I don see de devil in your eye dis mawnin' wen I stah-ed aout." But the mule didn't whoa, it backed onto the sidewalk and kept on backing until it upset a candy and fruit stand on the walk, wrecking the business and putting the proprietor to flight. Then it started up the street at a world's record pace, first unloading its rider without ceremony. The latter declared emphatically that 'dat muel am suah possessed.' He was not hurt save ruffled feelings.

These are but a few samples of the many stories told here of "high life" and its reckless use.

Cold Weather Bad.

From Tuesday's Daily.

The return of old man winter, no matter how short his visit may be, is disappointing to almost everybody. Some of the farmers declare their fruit is too badly frost-bitten to ever amount to anything, and others only go into optimism far enough to say that they do not yet know whether and permanent damage was done by the cold spell that began toward the end of the week. So far, none of the over-sanguine crowd has been met and there are few brave enough to aver positively, that their fruit crops will be as big as ever.

Besides the farmers, the members of the commercial club feel badly for they say that this latest visit of Jack Frost is altogether untimely. He is not welcome here at the time when the raising of alfalfa is taking up all the time of the commercial club.

In this connection it was arranged to have a delegation of that organization visit the rural districts today for the purpose of obtaining the opinion of farmers on the practicability of a meal mill. This was decided on at the meeting held by the club Saturday afternoon.

At this meeting a large delegation of farmers was present but there were not as many as were desired. These, however, said nothing discouraging and when the meeting adjourned, it was generally believed that could the farmers, who are too busy to come to town be visited, they could easily be made to see the benefits of the proposed mill. This was decided on as the next step and those desiring to take the trip were asked to meet today in the Coates building.

When the cold wave struck Plattsmouth yesterday and warm beds and well heated stoves became more comfortable than they had been for the last six weeks, it was decided to temporarily abandon the trip to the country and wait for warmer weather.

The meeting Saturday afternoon showed that a great deal of interest is being felt in the building of the alfalfa mill. Nearly \$7,000 have so far been subscribed in this city and many of the farmers pledged themselves to buy at least one share. The shares are selling for \$100, and one of the objects of the trip that was to be made today, was to induce about sixty or seventy farmers to buy stock.

Depot Burns at Havelock.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Fire of unknown origin early this morning destroyed the Burlington depot at Havelock. The flames were discovered about 3 o'clock and before assistance could be gotten to the structure the flames had swept it away. The building was a frame structure of standard Burlington pattern and construction and the loss in property will be several thousand dollars. An investigation is being made today by officials of the company to determine the cause of the conflagration but it is not known so far how the blaze started. It is presumed that sparks from a passing engine ignited the structure.

Frank K. Kendall, one of Liberty precinct's good citizens, is in the city today looking after matters in connection with the estate of his son Robert G.

AN IOWA EDITOR GETS IN TROUBLE

He Is Called to Washington for Not Complying With the Law

Some of our delinquent subscribers question as to the postoffice department's ruling in regard to unpaid subscriptions. For their enlightenment we publish the following item from a recent issue of the Des Moines (Ia.) Daily Capitol:

"Editor Fay of Lyons, Iowa, has been called to Washington city because his subscription list is not as well paid up as the law requires. He will have to explain to the government officials why he has not compelled his subscribers to pay up according to postal rules. An inspector had visited him two months previously and his list was said to be pretty thoroughly paid up, but evidently it was not sufficiently so. It seems a little tough that country editors have to be hauled up before the government under the charge of violating federal laws just because they do not eternally keep dunning their subscribers for the small sum they owe on subscription, but it is like the end of the world, no man knows when it cometh, and no editor knows what day an inspector may pop-in and ask to see his list. And if too many subscribers are behind on their paper it means trouble with the government. It puts an editor in such a shape that he is compelled to force his collections unless he has an unusually prompt paying list of subscribers."

Now a number of the patrons of the Journal will fully understand why they have received notices of the time for which they paid their subscription expires, and why we are anxious to comply with the laws. We give our patrons all a receipt, and we hope they will look them up and see if their time has expired, and if so send in another year's subscription. Everyone can see why they should do so. Those who are six months or a year delinquent will know now why they have been dropped from the list. The Journal has one of the best paid up subscription lists in the state, and it is our desire to keep it that way. Our patrons are the ones to help us in so doing

Services at the Methodist Church.

In spite of the raw and inclement weather that prevailed last evening, a large audience turned out to greet the evangelists, Rev. F. A. Campbell and son at the Methodist church. The auditorium was warm and comfortable and well lighted, and the audience listened with intent interest to the sermon of the evening, which was a powerful and vivid presentation of the truth that a man's sin is sure to find him out and that as far as possible, restitution must be made before God will pardon and forgive. A large number came forward to the altar service, completely surrounding it with a double row of worshippers, composed largely of the young men of the community.

One of the most marked characteristics of this meeting is the interest manifested by the young men.

Rev. Moore of the Christian church was invited to the platform for the altar service and was privileged to receive two of the evening's converts into his church.

These meetings are arousing the greatest interest of any protracted meeting held here in years, and this interest is increasing daily, so that they cannot help but have an influence for good upon the whole community. The meeting will continue at the usual hour and place, 7:30 at the Methodist church every evening this week and all the people of the community are cordially invited to attend.

Strike Breakers Pass Through Here.

From Monday's Daily.

Several scores of strike breakers, gathered together from various points in the east, passed through Plattsmouth early this morning. There were three Burlington carloads of them and they spent the best part of an hour in this town. They said little to those who tried to talk to them, and they appeared to be suspicious of everybody by whom they were approached.

Most of the men said they were boiler-makers but there was a good supply of helpers and some well matured apprentices. Some of these latter had no hesitancy in admitting that they knew nothing about the building or repairing of locomotives.

F. A. Finkle, one of Cass county's industrious farmers, was up from his home near Union Saturday, and while in the city dropped in to visit the Journal and renew for the old reliable another year.