

A TRIBUTE TO THE NATION'S FALLEN HEROES OF THE WAR

Rev. C. A. Burdick of Nehawka Pay Glowing Tribute to the Old Soldiers, Living and Dead

Text:—"And Moses said unto the Children of Israel, remember this day."—Ex. 13-3.

Religion and Patriotism are interwoven like the threads of a fabric. Destroy the one and you destroy the other. From the immemorial, nations have had special times and occasions to inculcate lessons of gratitude and patriotism. This day brings us to a place in our Nation's life when we are in a contemplative mood. We are glad to accord to the soldiers, both living and dead, a distinctive place in our affections. That place was won in our hearts by the bloody scars and human sacrifices for us. As the years roll on their ranks are being depleted until today those vast armies which proudly marched with Grant and Sherman and Thomas and Mead through that awful conflict are now, with few exceptions at rest in honored graves.

Today there was heard the slow tramping of feet, the hushed voice, the touching prayer and tomorrow the last will have answered the last roll call. But while time shall last with us as a nation, we shall unfurl the Stars and Stripes over their graves and let it revel in the breeze as a token of their heroism and our lasting gratitude.

We are rich today because they bravely dared and died. This memorial is theirs; won amid the sounds of muskets and the flashing of blood red steel. We lay upon ourselves a pledge, sealed with martyrs' blood, to tell the succeeding ages the triumphs of their heroism.

Our flowers can find no sweeter use than to cover their graves with their rich perfume. There is one debt of war our Nation has never paid—it can never pay—its debt of gratitude. Thank God for noble men! For the Nation which their lives has ransomed! Thank God for the women! Too often do we forget their work and labor of love, their agony and their prayers. Go bring me Sire that faded letter you got from home while in camp at the front. There are tear stains upon it, but what a message it bore to you and what pain it cost. Aye, we have been woefully neglectful of heroic women. How many a deadly message was sent by wire or mail to loved ones at home. Is it not fitting that we pay them a tribute?

And the boys of 1898? What a source of satisfaction to note the spirit of patriotism so strongly entrenched in the American youth? It was the moan of the men of the Maine that was the death knell of Spanish pride. And the north and south clasped hands in the mighty struggle? And now as the twilight gathers and the day closes let us think of the price of our freedom and our country's honor, and even cherish the memory of those who fought for the flag.

As a steamer was plowing its way across the waves which were racing toward the coast of Virginia, the Captain said, as he swept his hand out over the water: "Here is the spot where thirty years ago my ship went down." All the men and women crowded to the side of the vessel to look out over the waves. After a little, a bright eyed Miss turned to the Captain and said: "Where did you say, Captain?" "Right here, came the answer. Again, a young man, from the other side of the boat leaned out and said: "Where, Captain?" "Right here!" For a moment all was silent, but finally a little girl looked up and said: "Right here, is a big place, Captain, and I don't see anything of your ship." But there was a sigh and a scar in the heart of the Captain.

So have rolled the waves of the years, and the swift events of our Nation's History, over all this great event which has filled our hearts with agony and sorrow and prayer and we have halted again, today to see the place where they went down. "Here sleep the brave who sank to rest, By all their country's honors blessed."

Since the days when Moses called the attention of that ancient people to their passover and its meaning, it has become a part of good morals, as well as a command to the living, to keep ever green in memory the sacrifices of the patriots. Our Republic is as sacred in the sight of God as was that ancient Israel. God is no respecter of persons. Had it been His will, He would have added

another chapter in that Sacred Word as to the fortunes of our land. Our history is as sacred as theirs.

As Moses had need to warn his people not to forget their passover, so have we need to keep our sacred Memorial. The days of '61 was our Passover. A great wrong was righted under the American Flag of Stars and Stripes. Grave political heresies were forever refuted and the right asserted. From that day, this young Republic took her spring forward toward the promised land of which, perhaps, in its fullness we can have no comprehension. What a strange thing that we have to call a halt to our busy men and say: "This is the Day!" Looking around us today we see many of our towns which are not keeping the day sacred by appropriate services. Not many years ago, some of these same towns were saying to the men who are now being forgotten, "Go forth, it is God's will, we'll bid you God's speed and honor your memories." And is it possible that it has now become so tasteless a theme that men should forget it? It may be but a short time till, in dread reality you will be called upon to return to it. Better keep the fires of gratitude burning on the altars of our hearts.

Who says we do not need to call men's attention to this patriotic sacrifice? Since the battle flags were wound up in their stains and tatters and placed in the State House, for safe keeping and as mementoes of heroism, 10,000,000 foreigners have come to our land. I call attention to the ten million men, women and children who have come to take the place of the ones who have fallen in the struggle into patriotic graves. Are we aware that we are fast becoming an immigrant Nation? The vessels which brought a quarter of our population are still upon the seas. We are all the children of the Immigrant. They have as good a right here as do we, and now that they are here we must teach them to feel that this is their country. They must be taught what means that empty sleeve or ugly scar.

Again, who says we do not need to remember this day? Since the flags were furled, there has come to our soil a great host of children. It seems strange to these gray-haired sires to hear them say: "All this happened before my time." But today, how small the companies of men in blue who have walked our streets? The little girl who was born the very day her father had to march away to the front; or who was born while the father was creeping amid bursting shells on Lookout mountain, or who lay perhaps in a pool of blood upon the field of Gettysburg, is now a housekeeper whose hair is even tinged with gray, and whose own children are nesting in their grand-sire's arms now visits the old home where the marble shaft marks the spot where the soldier father was laid to rest. Aye, we should teach the children what it all means. We should teach them how their grand-sires fell, wounded and dying upon the battle-fields for the honor of the flag. Tell them how, when a babe, their mothers took them in their arms and wept, oh, how bitterly, over the news of their father's death. God help us never to forget it! God help us, men that we are, to lift our hats in reverence, not only at a soldier's grave, but to the gray haired heroes and their noble wives, whose tottering steps are leading to the grave. Let not the children forget them. Let no game of ball unhallow the day. Let no one say it is a common holiday. Let us remember that wives and mothers' heart were broken; that it made strong men shake from head to foot. They did it for their country. Yes, teach them to love their country, and teach them to love their country's dead. Let us not forget that men who gave their homes, their wives, their babes, their lives for the honor of the flag. Let us not forget the wives and mothers whose tears have streamed, whose heads have throbbed, whose hearts have bled, at the message from the front of death or sorrow and despair.

Clasp the volume of the past if you will—go to the place marked by the marble shaft—but remember, not all is there. Some sleep in southern soil and some unlabeled in the sea. The Nation will go on; and though we forget these fallen heroes, THERE IS A GOD who will one day reward them for their noble lives.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL CLOSED FRIDAY

With Appropriate Commencement Program Including an Address From Father Shine.

Last Friday evening the sisters of St. John's school graduated a very nice class of pupils, all of whom had finished their school years with the highest credit to themselves and to their preceptors. Contrary to the usual custom, it was decided this year to hold no elaborate graduating exercises and the graduation of the pupils was simple in the extreme. The usual ceremonies incident to graduation from the excellent Catholic schools were gone through with, each pupil giving a pleasing demonstration of the superior quality of teaching to which he or she had been subjected and pleasing the sisters as well as the parents with their ability.

After these ceremonies had been gone through with, the entire class with the audience assembled in the assembly room of the church and listened to an address by Father Shine. Father Shine was in good voice and delivered a brief address full of excellent advice and wisdom to the members of the class. He admonished them at the outset of their journey through life to bear in mind the duties they owed to society in general and the burdens and responsibilities which they assumed upon quitting school life. He also recalled to them the duties which they were under to them for the superior training they had received. Father Shine's address was most impressive and was listened to with close attention by all.

On Monday from two to five o'clock a reception was given to the class at the school and the school year came to a close. This occasion was marked by evident sorrow on the part of the sisters and pupils alike at the close of the school and the end of the pleasant times which all had so enjoyed. The sorrow of the pupils at leaving the school was most marked. During the reception refreshments were served consisting of a five course luncheon at which all the delicacies of the season were served and to which all did ample justice.

This closes one of the most successful terms of the school in this city. The class which was graduated this year was composed of one young man and six young ladies and it was fully up to the high average of years past in mentality. It is composed of the brightest and ablest students of the school and there is no doubt but each of them enters upon life fully equipped to make a grand fight and to win success. The well known excellence of the curriculum of the Catholic schools renders it certain that a high standard of education is bound to be maintained and that all who graduate from that institution with high honors have the best equipment with which to enter the world's battle.

Those who composed this class were Misses Helen Ptak, Rose Jerousek, Catherine Egan, Sofie Ulrich, Lily Hartwick and Edith Toman and Master Carl Droege.

Car reaker Confesses.
From Tuesday's Daily.

The mystery as to when and where the property "found" north of this city several days ago by Albert Blunt and Samp. Karnes, has been cleared up by the confession of Karnes who last Saturday confessed to Special Agent J. A. Kendrick of the Missouri Pacific railroad that he and Blunt had broken into a box car of a south bound freight train on the Missouri Pacific and stole the goods from the car. The freight train which was robbed was train No. 194 going south of May 16th last.

Karnes came across with his confession after having been given a thorough grilling by Kendrick who worked on the case here in connection with Chief Rainey, and he finally told that officer that he and Blunt had boarded the train at La Platte and rode across the Platte and up the hill to this city, entering the car while it was on the upgrade and tossing the goods out as they moved along. They then went out next day to find the goods. He laid the blame for the matter on Blunt and according to him, Blunt did the work while he looked on.

Blunt who had left this city some days ago, was located at Nebraska City and was taken into custody on Monday in that city. He was keeping shady and the officers had a good deal of trouble in locating him. While the papers had the story of Karnes' confession Saturday, it was not printed until Blunt could be taken in.

James Chalfant, a well known farmer living near Murray, is spending the day in the city looking after business matters, having come up this morning from his home.

PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1910

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his livery stable at the corner of Sixth and Vine Streets, in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, commencing at one o'clock p. m. sharp, on

the following described property, to-wit:

Sixteen Head of Horses
consisting of two teams, 6 and seven years old, weight 1200 to 1300; three teams, weight 100 to 1100; one exceptionally good saddle horse that works in all harness. All this stock I have been using in the livery business, they are good all-around horses and not crippled up, good drivers and workers.

Two yearling mules; two yearling horses; one Jack, "Bob Hill, jr.," sire of some of the best mules in this vicinity; one Jack, "Don Pedro," a good colt getter; one carriage, Moon Bros., nearly new; two rubber tired runabouts; four other buggies; four sets of work harness; three sets of single harness, nearly new; five sets of single harness; seven wagons; one stirring plow; one five-shovel plow; one lister; one drill; one single-row machine, like two-row curler; will sell this machine before the sale, if anyone wants it. It's a good tool.

Terms of Sale.
One year's time will be given on amounts over \$10, with approved security, at 8 per cent interest. Under \$10, cash. Property must be settled for before removal. In addition to the above I wish to announce that my barn and residence are for sale, as well as my farm, situated seven miles south of Plattsmouth.

SAM G. SMITH,
WM. DUNN, Auctioneer.
T. M. PATTERSON, Clerk.

A Fine Dance.
The Catholic Sokols last night gave a very fine dance at their hall on west Elm street, the occasion being one of the most successful in the history of that excellent organization. There was a very large attendance and a mighty fine time had. The music for the occasion was furnished by the regular orchestra of that institution, composed of members of the Bohemian band and they certainly played some splendid numbers. The members of this society deserve the highest praise for the manner in which they carried off this occasion and the pleasant time they gave their guests. It is hoped that other dances at this pleasant hall will follow very shortly as they are well worth attending and enjoying.

Work From Havelock.
Ed. Dutton, formerly a Plattsmouth boy, but now foreman of engines for the Burlington at Havelock, came down Saturday evening with an engine which will have the flues put in at the local shops. He spent the evening in the city visiting with his friends and renewing old acquaintances. It is several years since Mr. Dutton was in the city and he owned up like a little man, that he was surprised at the liveliness of the city and its growth since his last visit. He found the slanderous reports which had been circulated about the city to be false in every particular and that things were booming. He returned to Havelock Sunday morning.

"I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulents gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—Geo. B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
State of Nebraska,
Cass County, ss.
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM P. BAILEY, SR., DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county on the 27th day of June, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock a. m., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment, and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims, and one year and six months for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 25th day of June, A. D. 1910.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 22nd day of May, 1910.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
Ramsey & Ramsey,
Attorneys.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
State of Nebraska,
Cass County, ss.
In County Court.
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN GEORGE HANSEN, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1910, and on the 17th day of December, 1910, at 9 o'clock a. m., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims, and one year and six months for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 15th day of June, A. D. 1910.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 9th day of May, A. D. 1910.

Allen J. Beeson,
County Judge.
William C. Ramsey, Attorney.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE Burlington's New Main Line Trough Central Wyoming

the richest developed country in the west. Farmers here have no fear of drouth, wind storms or hail storms.

THE BIG HORN BASIN
is now so well started on its great wealth producing era that it not only appeals to farmers looking for new lands upon which to establish new homes under most favorable condition, but appeals as well to the investor, who wants to turn his money quickly, and to the

**Business Man, Professional Man,
Mine Operator and Manufacturer**
new towns are springing up like magic and where raw material in plenty can be handled at profit.

The new line will reach Thermopolis about July 1st, connecting the outside world with one of the greatest health resorts in America.

CHEAP EXCURSION TICKETS First and Third Tuesdays. Send right away for our new booklet just off the press, and then go with me on one of our personally conducted excursions.

**Burlington
Route.**

**D. CLEM DEEVER, General Agent,
Landseekers Information Bureau,
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.**

Base Ball Dope.

Owing to inability to spare space for extended comment upon the ball games Sunday and Monday the Journal is forced to condense them very much today.

The game Sunday was an exciting and rather sensational one of fourteen innings marked by some brilliant playing and some rather erratic field stunts, many of the latter being due to the condition of the grounds which were wet and heavy from the rain of Saturday night. Third base and the pitcher, both were deep in mud and this caused the game to be a poorer played one than it would have been otherwise. Fulfish who pitched for the home team was batted harder than usual but had good support which ended the game in his favor. For the Carters of Omaha who were the home team's opponents Smith pitched a good game and seemed to be stronger at the close than at the start. J. Brown who caught for the Carters, made a great hit with the fans and acquitted himself well. There was a large crowd in attendance. The umpiring is pronounced to have been simply awful with both teams getting their share of the bad work. The score by innings:

Platts 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 5—8
Carters's 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 4—7

Returns to Lincoln.

Colonel Frank E. Green of the Lincoln Evening News, returned to his home yesterday afternoon after a pleasant visit of several days in the city with old time friends. The Colonel had a delightful time while here and returned to Lincoln much surprised and pleased at the condition of the city and the evident rise in its prosperity since his previous visit. Colonel Green has the welfare of Plattsmouth at heart and his many good friends here were glad to know that he could return feeling they had made distinct advances during the past year. He is personally a very popular man and has demonstrated that he is a newspaper man of more than ordinary ability. His friends regretted to have him return and sent with him their best wishes for further prosperity and good luck. A farewell committee headed by T. S. Clifford escorted him as far as Omaha on his way.

Will Go to California.

C. E. Wescott and wife, mention of whose return from the east is made in another column will depart Thursday for Los Angeles, Calif., where they expect to make their home for six months to come. The many friends of Mrs. Wescott will be delighted to learn that her health is greatly improved during her trip east, the fresh bracing air of the Berkshire having a marked tonic effect on her. There is no doubt now of her early recovery and it is believed that this will be hastened by a sojourn of some months in California climate. Mr. Wescott is also much improved in health by his trip, and is looking to be a much younger man. The Daily Journal accompanies Mr. and Mrs. Wescott on their trip, and will keep them posted on the doings of Plattsmouth and the vicinity.

M. W. A. Band Picnic.

The members of the M. W. A. band yesterday afternoon gave a splendid picnic at their hall and park on west Pearl street, the attendance being limited to members of the organization and their families. There was a large attendance and a delightful time had. The band played during the afternoon and their music served to help pass the afternoon most pleasantly. The Sokol park is a fine one with plenty of shade and makes an ideal picnicking grounds. This gathering was the best given there for many years and was more homelike than any similar event for a long time past. The members stayed until a late hour and the afternoon and evening was spent in social conversation and happy visits in which all partook.

Picnic Breakfast.

A number of ladies wended their way to the woods in the vicinity of the Burlington bridge this morning, where they enjoyed a picnic breakfast. The occasion was in honor of Miss Howard, who will soon leave for her home at Sac City, Ia., where she will spend her vacation. Various outdoor amusements were indulged in, there being several snapshots of the picnickers taken. Bacon and eggs were fried on an open fire and coffee was made also. With appetites whetted by the walk so early in the morning, they fell to and soon made the breakfast nothing but a memory.

Mr. Hugh Seiver and family, of El Reno, Okla., arrived in the city Sunday evening for a few weeks visit at the old home, and to attend the wedding of Miss Mollie Seiver, his sister, at the M. E. Church tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Seiver is a daughter of our excellent friend, Theo. Helm, of Louisville, and of course they will visit a few days with the home folks of that city before returning home.

J. M. Melsinger, the well known Eight Mile Grove farmer, is spending the day in the city, coming in to look after business.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
Hair falling out? Troubled with dandruff? Want more hair? An elegant dressing?
Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

We believe doctors endorse this formula, or we would not put it up.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach

membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.