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NO 64

FUNERAL OF MRS. JOSEPH SHERA HELD YESTERDAY AT LATE HOME

Large Crowd of Sorrowing Friends Gather to Pay Last Tribute to the Murdered Lady.

From Monday's Daily

The funeral of Mrs. Joseph Shera, the lady who was so foully and mysteriously murdered last Thursday morning in her home at Rock Bluffs, occurred yesterday afternoon at the residence at 2:30, the service being conducted by Canon Burgess of Plattsmouth. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in the locality, which evidenced the high esteem in which this estimable woman was held by the citizens of Rock Bluffs and vicinity. Interment was made at the Rock Bluffs cemetery in the family lot where her husband and two children are buried.

Mrs. Shera, formerly Miss Annette Brown, was born in Ireland in or near Dublin, and while quite young, in Dublin, in 1858, was married to Joseph Shera. Six years later in 1964, immigrated to Nebraska with her husband and located at Rock Bluffs where Mr. Shera went into the mercantile business. A short time after arriving here their oldest son, an invalid lad of seven years died. Her husband died several years ago and about twelve years ago, Charles Shera, her son, was killed by accident while railroad in Wyoming.

Mrs. Shera leaves surviving two daughter and one son, the daughters being Mrs. James W. Holmes of Murray, and Mrs. Adda Keenan,

2963 Pacific street, South Omaha. The son, Will, resides at Rock Bluffs and at the time of his mother's death was away from home. He having gone on a fishing excursion, leaving here the 16th of August and returning on Thursday evening, the 25th.

There have been no new developments up to the hour of going to press today that would fasten the crime on any one in the community. The track of the murderer was peculiar, in that one shoe was minus the heel. The track was followed through the cornfield and west to the road and down the road south to a spot where a horse had been tied. The horse was followed some distance south until it got into the main traveled road leading south and the track lost in the dust.

Rumors in the vicinity are thick but nothing tangible is uncovered. The mystery now is what became of the horse? Beside the hand satchel which contained her money, a watch and other articles of jewelry were taken. The clues mentioned are being followed up and search being made by the proper authorities which may culminate in arrests very soon.

The following friends and neighbors of the murdered lady acted as pall bearers: Ivan White, D. J. Pittman, Wesley Burnett, William Taylor, William Gilmour and W. D. Wheeler.

ENJOY MOST DELIGHTFUL TIME

Musical Given at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Todd.

From Monday's Daily.

A musical program of excellence, consisting of piano and violin selections and vocal numbers was given yesterday afternoon at the country home of A. L. Todd and wife, four miles west of this city. The musicians were noted artists and members of Cox's orchestra of Omaha. A company of about seventy-five persons listened to the fine music.

The musicians present and the instruments so skillfully played were as follows: Mr. E. M. Clark and two sons, Edwin and Richard. Mr. Clark plays artistically on violin, banjo or viola; his son Edwin is a remarkable pianist for his years, while Richard plays either violin, piano or cello with skill. Mr. Jean Jones, a master on the piano, played some difficult selections to the satisfaction of the audience. Three other violinists of note—Miss Hansen, Miss Richards and Mr. Robert Smiley, assisted in making the concert a success. The program was relieved of any monotony by the vocal selections furnished by Mr. John Jameson who is a baritone singer of much merit, having a strong melodious voice well fitted for solo work.

The musicians were invited from Omaha to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Todd, and the kind hearted host and hostess did not let any of the sweet musical strains be wasted on the desert air, neither did they feel that they could selfishly enjoy the lovely music all themselves, so they invited in a few neighbors, relatives and friends to join them in a picnic dinner, or rather feast of fried chicken and music.

The musicians arrived Saturday evening and spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Todd, and were out for a lark as well as fried chicken. While the baritone slumbered peacefully, dreaming of Omaha and heaven, one of the violinists, or may be the pianist stole his clothes, and when he awoke in the early morning he was minus his apparel. A skirt was borrowed from Mrs. Todd, which the singer donned and sallied forth to find his clothing. The baritone was not the only one short on clothing that morning, the pianist had lost a "gallus" and a violinist a "sock" and "serry" war prevailed for a time among the musicians. These little difficulties were soon straightened out and before the time to appear at the noon day meal everyone was in their own proper garments.

The picnic dinner was served on a long table which stretched for forty feet or more across the lawn; overhead was stretched a tent in the nature of a canopy and this furnished shade for the guests. These to the number of sixty-five or seventy sat at the table covered with snow white linen, and laden with viands cooked in the most tempting manner. The English language is a poor vehicle with which to describe the dinner; it was a sumptuous repast, and they did say that Lawyer Dwyer and Mr. Jones each ate not less than seven pieces of chicken, and side dishes in proportion.

During the afternoon the orchestra of four violins and the piano discoursed sweetest music, while the audience listened with deepest interest. The solos by Mr. Jameson were much appreciated and furnished variety to the program so that not the least weariness was felt by the company. Several readings were given by Marie Douglass which won applause from the assembled guests.

The youngest member of the company was the little son of Cecil Thomas and wife, Cecil Larue Thomas, and the little fellow seemed at times unhappy, because his great grandfather, Senator S. L. Thomas of Long Beach, could not be present to hear the music and enjoy the social features of the occasion.

Those present were: E. M. Clark, wife and sons, Edwin and Richard; Mr. Jean Jones, Mr. Robert Smiley, Miss Hanson, Miss Minnie Richard, Mr. John Jameson, all of Omaha; Cecil Thomas, wife and son, John Shultz, Mrs. Kate Stohlman and two sons, C. R. Todd, wife and son and daughter, Arthur Simpson, D. O. Dwyer and wife and two sons, Dr. T. J. Todd, wife and son of Wahoo, Miss May Will of Mynard, L. C. Todd and wife and four daughters, J. W. Thomas and wife and daughter, Miss

Jessie Todd of Union, Mrs. E. R. Todd, A. E. Todd and wife and two sons and daughter, T. E. Todd and wife, Fred Kehne and wife and three sons and daughter, N. H. Isbell and wife, Louis, Willie and Eddie Meisinger, J. E. Douglass, wife and son and two daughters, George W. Thomas and two sons.

THE STORM LAST NIGHT DID SOME DAMAGE TO STREETS

From Monday's Daily.

The storm which began about 7 o'clock last evening was one of the most severe in many years, and was pretty general through the west. The electrical part continued virtually throughout the entire night, but at intervals the downpour ceased, and about half past six this morning the rain ceased entirely, leaving Main and Sixth streets much cleaner than if it had been flushed. Everything indicated another flood, but thanks to the lowering of Main street, the excellent condition of the sewerage and the subway under the Burlington tracks the water was carried off as fast as it came.

Farmers who came in this morning from various sections of the county report the corn pretty much down and the Four Mile creek away out of its banks. Hall in some sections is reported. Passenger trains coming down the short line from Ashland via Oreopolis, had many lights broken out of the cars from hail.

Some of the tiling recently placed on Chicago avenue is washed out, and some of the grading work disarranged, but the damage is not great. The same may be said in other parts of the city where such work has been done.

John P. Tritsch, a young farmer living west of town was in the city this morning and called on the Journal. He says his corn is all down, and that the most of it along the road which he traveled was also down. Mr. Tritsch lives five miles out.

To say the least it was a very serious storm, and nearly six inches of water fell all over Cass county. The morning Denver express was about five hours late in consequence of washouts in the west. The M. P. trains have been nearer on time since the storm than they were before. In consequence of washouts the Rock Island have been running their trains from Omaha over the Burlington to South Bend. The report is to effect that Havelock is entirely under water, and the country surrounding the town is one vast sheet of water.

Picnickers Get a Soaking.

From Monday's Daily.

A jolly party of picnickers chartered a hand-car yesterday morning, and chaperoned by Mr. H. Howerter and wife and I. C. Lyle and wife, spent the day picnicking at Swallow Hill. The hand-car did not get back for the picnickers until a little late, and the downpour had already begun and the party were peppered with hail and beat a hasty retreat to the Fitzgerald house occupied by Mr. Boetal and Mr. Klidow. The party found that a small stream ran between them and the shelter which they waded, the water being about knee-deep. The entire party, including the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle were thoroughly soaked. Dry clothing was procured for the babe and the party returned to the city having had a good outing, as well as a good soaking.

HORSE BECOMES FRIGHTENED AND GETS IN DITCH

From Monday's Daily.

As Attorney D. O. Dwyer was motoring into town last evening with his family, coming home from the Todd musicale, on the big hill near the cemetery he met a young man and young lady out driving with a single horse. Mr. Dwyer turned out as far as possible as the horse seemed to shy slightly. The horse and buggy were drawn up by the side of the steep bank where it was stopped. After the machine had passed the animal got a paryoxim of fright and went over the bank, tipping the buggy over and precipitating the occupants to the ground several feet below. Mr. Dwyer went to their assistance and helped to get the horse and buggy righted and the young people started on their way. Fortunately neither of them was injured, and the horse and rig escaped without a scratch.

NEBRASKA CITY LOSES AGAIN

"Boosters" Get Badly Beaten by Plattsmouth Red Sox.

From Monday's Daily.

Once more the Nebraska City Boosters go down to defeat before the Plattsmouth powerful Red Sox, and this time by a little more pounding than two weeks ago. Three runs seem to be about all the Boosters are able to make during a nine inning game with the home team. The score yesterday was 10 to 3 in favor of the Red Sox, and two weeks ago the single 0 appeared just as often for the Boosters and the total was the same while the Red Sox only made 8 runs.

The game at the Chicago avenue diamond yesterday afternoon started out with much vim, and both teams played good ball but made a few costly errors, in fact, the larger portion of the runs were made on errors. The visiting team made their three runs at times when the home team was fumbling the ball, or dropping straight line drives from the players to the basemen. Both teams seemed to pound the ball hard and often with very few safe hits. Mason, Beal and Mann were in the field for the Red Sox, and only one fly ball was permitted to hit the ground, consequently the errors were made by the basemen who were playing far below their usual average. About the same thing only a little worse, can be said of the Boosters, and their fielding was not up to the high standard of the Red Sox. They seemed to hit the ball often, but the safe ones were as scarce as snow balls on a summer day. The long ones were nailed in the field and the short ones beat the runner to first.

The lineup was about as usual, only one exception, Pete Peterson, the red headed versatile player, was placed behind the bat for the larger portion of the game. This change being made owing to the injured finger of Peter Herold, who usually does that heavy stunt for Manager Brantner's players, and it might be added here that he plays the part, too, just a little better than the most of them. That parloring act from first down to second base is not quite so evident when Pete plays this role. McCauley was at first, Fitzgerald at second, Droege at short and Herold on third, and played their usual good game.

Mann played in the field for the larger portion of the game, when he came in to relieve Peterson behind the bat, and the latter player went to right field to the finish of the game.

The double play made between Peterson and Fitzgerald was one rarely, if ever made, and seldom undertaken. A base runner was on first and third base. The first ball up from the pitcher, the first base runner dashed off for second, and the third base runner was playing for home. Little did they think that Pete would make an effort to stop the first man, for fear the third would score. The ball hardly lit in Pete's hands before it was drove down to second, Fitzgerald putting the runner out, and was back home in time to stop the third base runner from scoring one of the fastes plays ever seen on the home diamond.

The Boosters played good ball for the first half of the game, and it bid fair for a low score on both sides, with the winner in doubt, but combined with a few costly errors and the Red Sox pounding the ball almost at will, it was an easy task for the home team to run away from them, and close the game with a very much one-sided score.

Remember the three good ones on the home grounds next Saturday, Sunday and Monday—the Storz Triumphs for three fast games. You will see some great ball tossing, so try and see them all.

Fanger's Store Burglarized.

Miss Hermie Spies and Matt Jirrousek, who are clerking for M. Fanger in Omaha, came down to spend Sunday with home folks. They report that M. Fanger's store was robbed last Thursday night of goods amounting to two or three hundred dollars. Several other stores including a jewelry store right across the street, was also broken into and burglarized.

William and John Kaufman were Omaha visitors yesterday, going up in the afternoon and returning on the night train.

Applies Mad Stone.

From Monday's Daily.

C. Stern of South Omaha brought his little son to Plattsmouth this morning to have applied to his arm the mad stone owned by Colonel Mc-Taken. The little fellow was playing with a large dog at his father's store yesterday morning when the dog attacked the little boy, biting his arm severely, making an ugly looking wound. The stone adhered to the wound for a long time. And the little boy expressed himself as feeling considerable relieved from pain after the stone had been applied.

SHOT WHILE OUT HUNTING

Ball Lodges in Neck and is Very Seriously Wounded.

A special from Louisville under date of Monday, gives the following account of the serious wounding of Frank Houck, an employee of the stone quarry while out hunting: Frank Houck, a crane man on the steam shovel at the stone quarry, was accidentally shot and dangerously injured here this afternoon while hunting with Lon Kilgore, head steam shovel man at the same works. Kilgore, together with Houck had gone hunting with 22 caliber rifles. While trying to push out an empty cartridge in Kilgore's gun, the ramrod became fastened in the gun, and it was while assisting Kilgore in drawing out this ramrod that Houck was shot. He was holding his own gun loaded between his knees, and as he drew the ramrod from Kilgore's gun he discharged his own weapon.

The bullet entered Houck's left breast and passed upward over his collar bone and lodged in the back of the neck. Houck was able to walk to the doctor's office in town. Dr. Worthman, who removed the bullet, said that there is danger of the wound resulting seriously, because of the peculiar course taken by the bullet.

Houck's home is in Ohio. He is known among steam shovel men as Smiley, because of his cheerful disposition.

THE BOYS RETURN MUCH ELATED WITH THEIR OUTING

Carl Smith and John Falter who left for Denver and Cheyenne two weeks ago Sunday returned on No. 6 yesterday afternoon. The train was five hours late owing to a wash-out ten miles west of Lincoln and had to lay there until the track was repaired sufficiently to let them over. West Lincoln was under water and men, women and children had been driven from their homes, and were lined up on the railway grade and other elevated positions, waiting for the water to subside from their homes.

Carl and John visited relatives and friends in Denver, also went over to Cheyenne to witness the Frontier day performances. They saw some real "bronco busting," also, wild buffalo riding. The camera men were in evidence to get snap shots of the buffalo. One bull chased three photographers out of the ring, much to the delight of the spectators. At Denver the young men had a ride over the Moffet line, and to the top of the divide, high up in the snow-shed, read the names of James Rishel and Charles Ault of Plattsmouth, Neb., U. S. A. Messrs. Smith and Falter enjoyed their trip immensely. They were present to welcome the Burlington shop boys under the big arch on the 20th inst., at Denver.

Gives Six O'Clock Dinner.

From Tuesday's Daily

Miss Virgie McDaniel yesterday afternoon gave a delightful six o'clock dinner party in honor of her friend, Miss Zimmerman of Lincoln. The dinner was served in four courses in the large dining room at the cozy home of J. E. McDaniel on west Main street. Following the dinner the company were most agreeably entertained by a "line party" at the Majestic, which was enjoyed by all. The invited guests were Miss Margaret Zimmerman, Miss Alice Tust, Miss Nora Martin, Miss Clara Austin, Miss Nora Patton, Miss Bess Edwards and Miss Lillian Thompson.

Charles Leighty of Omaha transacted business in the city today.

GERING & CO. SELLS STORE

Ed. Rynot, an Old Plattsmouth Boy, the New Owner.

From Monday's Daily.

For the past few days there has been a deal pending but not completed or made known until yesterday whereby Ed. Rynot becomes the new owner and proprietor of the Gering & Co. drug store in this city.

Ed. Rynot is well known to most of the people of this city, having lived here for many years, and has always been a steady, industrious and saving young man, with many good business qualifications which have developed very rapidly during the past few years. He first entered the drug business a couple of years by taking charge of the rural wagon for the firm which he is now the owner and proprietor. After resigning his position with Gering & Co., and steps were taken to accept a position with the Goodrich Drug company and moved to Omaha, with which firm he is still employed. His resignation takes effect the first of the month, after which time he and his family will remove to Plattsmouth.

The rapid growth of the Henry R. Gering Co., in Omaha is the only reason for Mr. Gering wishing to dispose of his stock here, he simply has not the time that is required to devote to the business, and at times one or the other had to be neglected. He also realized that the business here was in most competent hands, but it required more or less of his time at any rate. We are informed that the same men will be kept in the employ of the new firm. The Journal welcomes Mr. Rynot back to Plattsmouth and bespeaks for him a share of the public patronage.

Making Plenty of Hay.

Oliver Edmunds who is at present employed on the Pickett farm near Glenwood was in the city over Saturday evening and Sunday, visiting with friends. In conversation with Mr. Edmunds he tells us that he is into the hay business up to his eyes; he'll bale about 170 tons in all. Up to the present time he has baled and shipped one car and is working on the second one. The farm which is exclusive hay land, belongs to Mr. W. L. Pickett of this city and is located about five miles south of Glenwood.

W. J. O'Brien, of Gretna was in the city today and registered at the Riley, having come to the Burlington shops to take the special fish car to the hatcheries.

ENGAGED IN FURNISHING BURKETT "DOPE"

The Press has just received an interesting communication from P. A. Barrows, one time editor of the Plattsmouth News, a circular letter requesting us to give publicity to the candidacy of E. J. Burkett for United States senator. With candor which is admirable, to say the latest, Mr. Barrows expresses the opinion that he would rather work for Mr. Burkett than see Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Omaha win the coveted prize. He thinks he can spend his vacation—whoever heard of a newspaper man getting a vacation?—to no greater advantage than working for the return of Mr. Burkett to the United States senate, and he further adds that he will willingly send newspapers all the "dope" they want on the Burkett situation, all of which is commendable and enlightening.

The Press believes that Mr. Barrows has a pretty little job cut out for him and we wish him all the success in the world in his vacation stunt. In the meantime we shall probably have a few things to say on the senatorial situation ourselves, opinions of our own which may not suit some of the postoffice-editors who feel that every newspaper in the state should bow down before the officeholders and give them all the space they need for the fulfillment of their ambitions. Newspapers are not conducted any more for the free advertisement of political candidates than they are for the gratuitous aggrandizement of mercantile establishments. If Mr. Barrows wants to do a real service to the newspapers, and his circular seems to bear that imprint, he should start a campaign for a square-deal for the publisher insofar as campaign documents are concerned.—Nebraska City Press.

Doing Nicely.

From Monday's Daily.

Adam Stoehr was operated on Saturday at St. Joseph's hospital in Omaha and stood the operation very well. He came out from under the influence of the anesthetic very nicely. When the friends left the hospital he was feeling as well as could be expected after the ordeal through which he passed. His many friends hope now for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. James Speck Very Ill.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Mrs. James Speck of west of Mynard is reported very sick today and her recovery is dispaired of and she was not thought able to survive through the day. Mrs. Speck has been troubled with dropsy and heart trouble.