

STRANGER NAMED ROBERTSON DROWNED IN CREEK NEAR FERRY

Body Is Found Floating Down Creek About Three O'clock Yesterday Afternoon—Looks Like Suicide.

From Wednesday's Daily.

A stranger who registered at the Perkins hotel Monday evening about 6 o'clock as A. Robertson was found drowned in the mouth of the creek which empties into the river just south of the ferry. The body was discovered shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by W. H. Kinna- mon who was fishing near the big bridge. The body was hooked to the shore and the county authorities notified. It was nearly 3 o'clock when the news was received at the county attorney's office. Mr. Taylor in company with several others went to the scene of the drowning, and found an aged man there dead. The body was taken out of the water and efforts made to identify the man. From appearances at the time the case seemed one of suicide as the coat, hat and shoes had been removed and foot prints were plainly visible. There was nothing about the man to identify him. The only thing found on his person was a small knife, one side of which had a two inch measure marked on the horn handle, the horn being off the handle on the opposite side of the knife, there was a spectacle case of leather cover and spectacles, a cheap small purse in which was a nickel. When the man registered at the hotel he carried a rather heavy cane, this probably is still in the creek where the man went in.

J. P. Sattler of the Hill undertaking rooms went to the river and brought the body to town last evening. Rooms went to the river and brought the body to town last evening and again efforts were made to identify the man. John Cory of the Perkins hotel was called to view the remains, and stated that he had seen the man Monday evening about 6 o'clock when the man came to his hotel and asked for a bed. Mr. Cory offered the man a pen to register his name. The stranger said that he could not write very well and for Mr. Cory to write his name, which he gave as A. Robertson of Canada. He spoke the name of some town but not hearing the name clearly, Mr. Cory asked him to give the town again when the stranger said: "Let it go, just write it Canada." The man was asked if he wanted supper to which he replied that he did not, just a place to sleep as he felt pretty tired. He paid for his bed and went out side the hotel and sat down and

conversed with Mr. Martin for an hour, seemingly in good spirit, and telling Mr. Martin of being in Kansas City at the time of the Lillis-Cudahay affair.

The man left the hotel in the morning without being observed. He went to the grocery store of L. B. Egenberger and purchased a dime's worth of cheese and asked for a cracker, and was given a handful. The stranger had been in Mr. Egenberger's store Monday afternoon, and in the conversation then informed Mr. Egenberger that he had just come from Creston, Ia., and remarked on the heavy rain which fell at Creston Sunday night. In the conversation had at the store, at which place he stopped for an hour or more Monday afternoon, he stated that he was sixty-nine years old, that he had worn a full beard until within the last day or two, when he was nearly at the end of his rope financially, he got shaved and expected to be like other people the rest of his life. He stated that he had been in Canada once, that he was broke there, that he had been well to do twice in his life and had lost it both times.

The stranger seemed cheerful and became greatly attached to the little four year old boy of Mr. Egenberger's. When he came back to the store about 7:30 Tuesday morning he inquired for the little boy, and said he would give the little fellow his knife if he thought the little fellow would not get hurt on it.

He also said he expected to meet a man at the morning train who had agreed to meet him at the Plattsmouth hotel, and had not yet arrived.

The stranger met the morning train and later was seen about noon along the river bank above the bridge where he accosted one of the fishermen and asked him if the fishing was good. A little later he passed Mr. Ault, the ferryman, and evidently went right on down to the creek where afterwards his coat was noticed floating on the water by Mr. Kinna- mon.

This morning Sheriff Quinton took charge of the property above mentioned and had photographer Hiatt take the picture of the deceased for future identification, should the friends of the deceased be located. The deceased stranger was buried this afternoon at the county's expense.

ALWAYS "BEHIND TIME" POINTERS

Why Accidents and Disappointments so Frequently Occur.

A railroad train was rushing along at almost lightning speed. A curve was just ahead, beyond which was a station where two trains usually met. The conductor was late—so late that the period during which the up train was to wait had nearly elapsed, but he hoped yet to pass the curve safely. Suddenly a locomotive dashed into sight right ahead. In an instant there was a collision. A shriek, a shock, and fifty souls were in eternity; and all because an engineer had been behind time.

A great battle was going on. Column after column had been precipitated for eight hours on the enemy posted along the ridge of a hill. The summer sun was sinking in the west; reinforcements for the obstinate defenders were already in sight. It was necessary to carry the position with one final charge, or everything would be lost.

A powerful corps had been summoned from across the country, and if it came up in season all would yet be well. The great conqueror, confident in its arrival, formed his reserve into an attacking column and ordered them to charge the enemy. The whole world knows the result. Grouchy failed to appear; the imperial guard was beaten back and Waterloo was lost. Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena because one of his marshals was behind time.

A leading firm in commercial circles had long struggled against bankruptcy. As it had large sums of money in California, it expected remittances by a certain day, and if they arrived, its credit, its honor and its future prosperity would be preserved. But week after week elapsed without bringing the gold. At last came the fatal day on which the firm had bills maturing to large amounts. The steamer was telegraphed at daybreak, but it was found, on inquiry, that she brought no funds, and the house failed. The next arrival brought nearly half a million to the insolvents, but it was too late; they were ruined because their agent in remitting had been behind time.

A condemned man was led out for execution. He had taken human life, but under circumstances of the gravest provocation, and public sympathy was active in his behalf. Thousands had signed petitions for a reprieve. A favorable answer had been expected the night before, and though it had not come, even the sheriff felt confident that it would yet arrive. Thus the morning passed without the appearance of the messenger.

The last moment was up. The prisoner took his place, the cap was drawn over his eyes, the bolt was drawn, and a lifeless body swung revolving in the wind. Just at that moment a horseman came into sight, galloping down hill, his steed covered with foam, which he waved frantically to the crowd. He was the express rider with the reprieve, but he came too late. A comparatively innocent man had died an ignominious death because a watch had been five minutes too late, making its bearer arrive behind time.

It is continually so in life. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the fortunes of individuals, the weal of nations, honor, happiness, life itself, are daily sacrificed because somebody is "behind time." There are men who always fail in whatever they undertake, simply because they are "behind time." There are others who put off reformation year after year, till death seizes them and they perish unrepentant because forever "behind time."

Towns get "behind time" in their movements, and Plattsmouth has been too often "behind time" recently for her own good. When such good things as factories want to locate here don't get "behind time" in assisting to locate them here. Plattsmouth has been "behind time" too much in recent years. Now, lets "fix our clock, get right on time, and boost for all there is in store for us."

Eastern Star Picnic.

About forty-five members of the Eastern Star assembled with well filled baskets at the Masonic hall last evening and spread their picnic supper on the long banquet table. It was originally intended to hold the picnic in some shady grove but the heavy rain of late precluded this and the plan was changed to the hall. A fine supper of fried chicken, salads, pickles, sandwiches, coffee, ice cream and cake was spread for the assembled Star members and was exceedingly well enjoyed.

Mrs. Agnew, Mrs. Wise, Miss Baker and G. L. Farley were among the Plattsmouth people who attended the funeral of Mrs. John F. Buck at Union today.

The Man on the Box.

A complete production of "The Man on the Box," that great book play will be given at the Parmele on September 6th. To all the readers of "The Man on the Box," by Harold MacGrath, the announcement comes in the form of a pleasant surprise that a true interpretation of this well known play will be given by a strong, capable company in our city on September 6.

THE WILES FAMILY REUNION

One Hundred and Fifty of the Decendants Present.

The following account of the Wiles family reunion which occurs annually is taken from the Glenwood Opinion. The reunion was held across the river in Mills county this year where many of the family reside:

About the time that the first white settlers came to America there came a family by the name of Wiles. They settled in what is now South Carolina, and records in the vaults of the Quakers of that community gives a history of the family for many generations back, showing them to be one of the oldest families in America. Steps have been taken to have these records sent for and a complete history of them up to the present time will be compiled.

From this small family of hardy pioneers there has grown a family numbering many hundreds of souls, and scattered over practically the entire United States.

The sixth annual reunion of the families residing in Iowa and Nebraska was held last Thursday in the beautiful grove at the home of C. L. Wiles, six miles southeast of Glenwood. The grove was beautifully decorated with American flags and a large sign bearing the word "Welcome" was suspended at the entrance to the park. At about 10 o'clock in the morning the clansmen began to arrive in autos, buggies and carriages, and they continued to come until there were about 150 of the relatives on the grounds. The forenoon was spent in visiting and renewing acquaintances.

At about 1 o'clock a picnic dinner was served which had been prepared by the ladies on the low side of the house. And such a dinner. A table 10 feet long was loaded to its utmost capacity with countless good things to eat. From what the writer knows of some of the members of this family and from the satisfied expression that still remained with them the next day, we venture a guess that the efforts of the ladies in preparing the dinner was not wasted.

The afternoon was spent in visiting and different games, among which was a base ball game between the Iowa and Nebraska branches of the family. This was the most exciting event of the day, the game ending at the end of the seventh inning a tie, 6 to 6. (Marion W. tells us that the Iowa boys could probably have won the game, but for fear of accidents they were willing to call it a draw.)

The oldest living member of the family is Mrs. Frankie Thomas, who is past ninety years of age. She resides in Cass county, Neb., but was unable to be present at this gathering on account of her advanced age. The oldest member attending the reunion was Thomas Wiles of Plattsmouth, Neb., who is past sixty years of age. The youngest member present was Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Burger. The little miss is seven months old. There have been fifteen births and two deaths among the families in Iowa and Nebraska during the past year.

Those in Iowa and the number from each family attending the reunion were: Clyde Burger 6, Malvern; Louis Bass 3, Malvern; Will Gentry 3, Whiting; James Reasoner 3, Tabor; Frank Wiles 4, Malvern; Mrs. Adkins 1, Council Bluffs; H. H. Tarton 4, Woodbine; Paul Egli 1, Onawa; B. B. Dean 4, C. L. Wiles 2, Henry Hubbard 2, J. I. Burger 6, M. S. Wiles 6, Gene Vinton 2, Mrs. Hester Estes and grandchildren 3, Charles Linville 4, Mrs. Samantha Linville 1, Glenwood.

Those who were invited guests were: Mrs. Hartford and daughter of Norfolk, Neb., Rev. J. M. Jennings and William Phipps and family of Glenwood.

We were unable to get a complete list of those attending from Nebraska, but they outnumbered the Iowa contingent by several.

The reunion next year will be held at the home of Anderson Davis in Cass county, Nebraska. The officers elected for 1911 were: Luke Wiles, president and William Adams, secretary, both of Plattsmouth, Neb.

Commissioners Switzer and Friedrich are engaged in checking the county treasury today.



DURING THE LONG SCHOOL SEASON.

Within a few days your children will be going off to school again. Perhaps they will go to the country school, the village high school, or away to collage; but in either case you can reach them at any time over the Bell telephone.

There's not a college of any size in the country that does not use the Bell Service, and most high schools and many country schools have installed Bell Telephones, because it is the only service that is instantaneous, satisfactory and universal.

By the way, have you a Bell Telephone?



Nebraska Telephone Co.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

EX-POSTMASTER ROSE, OF UNION, IN PLATTSMOUTH

G. A. Rose, formerly in business at Union, and at the time postmaster of that village was in the city today and left for his home at Coleridge, Mrs. Rose accompanied her husband and they have been visiting W. F. McCarroll and O. C. Douge near Union and Murray, having come to the old settlers picnic and expected to remain for some time, extending their visit to friends in Kansas for a month longer, but while at Union Mr. Rose received a message that their little grandchild was dangerously sick at Coleridge, hence their early return. Mr. Rose met many old time friends while in the vicinity of Murray and Union, and renewed old acquaintance, having enjoyed his stay in old Cass very much. And to keep posted on affairs in the vicinity ordered this household necessity sent to his address.

Fifteen Dollars Per Bushel.

Dr. J. H. Hall returned from Omaha last evening where he purchased alfalfa seed to the sum of \$45 for three bushels. This will sow about eight acres of land. Ivan White has purchased the same kind of seed expecting to sow eighteen acres to this sort of hay. P. Kell a neighbor of Dr. Hall paid \$10.50 for a two bushel sack full of Timothy seed. It looks some like there was a seed trust somewhere which should be "busted" at once.

Constable Seybert Here.

Constable Seybert of Louisville was in the city today looking after some criminal business in the county attorney's office. Mr. Seybert had in custody one Leo, Buck, a young man of some forty summers who had been imbibing too freely of corn juice of late. When under the "influence" of the liquid transgressor would use threats as to what he would do with certain individuals, naming them and using such strong terms as to frighten the women of the village. He has been on his "toot" for three days, more or less and the officer of the law becoming weary of standard guard thought it time to bring the youth to the county seat, where equal and exact justice is meted out to all comers. Buck was lodged in the county bastille to sober up and reflect on his past career. It may be that later on something will have to be done toward reforming the accused, which will be of a permanent nature.

German St. Paul's Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. No service will be held next Sunday as the pastor has to preach at the Mission-feast at Dumfries, Ia. The German school on Saturdays begins on September 10 from 9:30 to 11:30. The instruction for the confirmation on Tuesday, the 13th of September from 4 to 5 o'clock.

A. L. Harvey who has been visiting his parents south of the city for three weeks, departed for Omaha and Portland this afternoon.

RED SCHOOL HOUSE



SHOES

ARE STANDARD

They are just as good as can be made for the price. All leather and neat looking. We have them in both Button and Lace. Single and Double Soles, Kid, Patent, Calf and Box Calf. Sizes 8½ to 2 and 2½ to 4½ for Misses. Price

\$1.35 to \$2.50

E. G. Dovey & Son

SHERA MURDER AT ROCK BLUFFS

A Few More Incidents in Reference to the Atrocious Affair.

Mrs. Wesley Burnett and her mother, Grandma Graves of Rock Bluffs spent a few hours in the city this morning en route to Balfour, Ia., where they will visit Mrs. Graves' daughter, Mrs. J. M. Miller. Mrs. Graves is eighty-nine years of age and was a close friend of Mrs. Shera who was murdered last week. Mrs. Graves has been with her daughter, Mrs. Miller for several months, and did not learn of her friends tragic death until she arrived in Plattsmouth Monday. The matter has unnerved her so much that she cannot bring herself to stay in the Bluffs at all. The aged lady has lived in Rock Bluffs for about fifty years, and this is the first time she has been afraid to stay in her house. Her daughter, Mrs. Burnett, and her husband were summoned last Friday evening when Mrs. Shera's dead body was first discovered, and the sight was a sad one. At first it was thought the dead woman might have had heart failure and fell against the door, but the blood stains on her bonnet which lay near, and other evidences dispelled this theory when the doctor arrived.

It is the opinion of many that the amount of twigs which was a good sized armful which covered the prostrate form of the dead woman was

never gathered by her for the purpose of starting a fire, but being placed as they were with newspapers among them, seemed to indicate the intention of the assassin to hide his crime by burning the body, building and contents. It is thought that the boy who went to the store about fifteen minutes after Mrs. Shera was last seen going toward her store, and who found the place locked, and gapped for admittance, may have caused the criminal to decamp just at the time he was preparing to ignite the paper and twigs.

M. C. Whitehead in Town.

M. C. Whitehead and wife from Newcastle, Neb., arrived in Plattsmouth yesterday evening and after spending the night with Plattsmouth friends departed this morning for south Missouri where he will visit a few days with two uncles of Mrs. Whitehead. While in the city Clem paid the Journal office a brief call and reports everything in his locality on the boom. Crops are good as the sample he brought with him well shows. He left at this office a sample of both his corn and oats. On the return trip they will spend a few days with Cass county friends.

Use "Forest Rose" Flour if you want the best results in making good bread. Try a sack and you will buy no other. For sale by all leading dealers.

FOR SALE—240 acre farm six miles from Oxford, Neb. 120 acres under cultivation. Write owner, F. B. Seelemire, 802 North 19th st., Omaha, Neb.

Not a Drop of Alcohol

What is a "tonic"? A medicine that increases the strength or tone of the whole system. What is an "alterative"? A medicine that alters or changes unhealthy action to healthy action. Name the best "tonic and alterative"? Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Ask your own doctor all about it. Never take a medicine doctors cannot endorse. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Without daily action of the bowels poisonous products must be absorbed. Then you have impure blood, biliousness, headache. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills for constipation.