

# Suesine Silk is the Best!

The whole world of fashion has acknowledged Suesine to be the prettiest, most delightful and satisfactory of materials for evening, street or walking costumes, daytime or evening waists.

Suesine is the most charming of fabrics. It comes in the loveliest, delicate shades and the highest of standard colors. There is probably nothing worn that gives more lasting satisfaction than Suesine Silk.

The makers claim, and they are not extravagant in their claims, that Suesine Silk will wear twice and three times as long as china silk, and it has proved to be true. Come in and see this silk, it will please you. It sells at 39c per yard.

## E. A. WURL,

Both Phones—65. Corner Sixth and Main Streets.

### VISITS A FORMER PIONEER RESIDENT OF PLATTSMOUTH

And She Relates an Incident of the Early Period, Which Is Still Fresh in Her Memory.

The writer visited Mrs. Amanda Young, the aged widow of John Young, deceased, a former pioneer citizen of Plattsburgh, at her home in Maryville, Missouri, last Sunday, and she inquired concerning many of the pioneers of this locality. Mrs. Young's husband and herself settled on the claim where the "Young & Hayes" addition now lies, coming here in 1856, when the Indians were numerous in this end of the county.

Mrs. Young saw ten years of pioneer life here and is a very interesting talker. She recalled the incident when three of the claim-holders near Plattsburgh were missing from their claims, and later their bodies were found in a well. The men who committed the murder to get their claims were captured and tried by the committee entrusted with the duty and sentenced to death. One of the convicted men had an Indian squaw for a wife and two children, half-breeds, a boy and a girl. The squaw man, after being told that his fate was sealed, was allowed to arrange for the care of his children, and he exacted a promise from the committee that his wife should be allowed to dispose of her belongings and go to her tribe and that the children should be placed in school and raised by white people. The children were taken by a prominent family to St. Joseph and placed in school. The girl grew up to be a very beautiful young woman, with refined ways, while the boy was an Indian and never yielded to gentler influences of civilization.

The three murderers were placed in boats and taken to the middle of the Missouri river. Some of the committee were religiously inclined and suggested that the men be given a few minutes to prepare for death. The prayer of one of the condemned men was remarkable for the ignorance displayed by the supplicant. After all was in readiness the wretches were lifted to the side of the boats and tossed over into the stream, and died a much easier death than the unfortunate victims whose claims they had jumped.

Mrs. Young is somewhat bent with age, but possesses a remarkably clear, strong intellect and gets about well for her advanced years.

#### Returns Hat.

Mrs. Carl Kopeschka brought in to Mrs. Norton's store Saturday evening the hat for which a man gave a forged check of \$6. The man presented the hat to Mrs. Kopeschka's daughter, and when she understood the circumstances Mrs. Kopeschka immediately righted the wrong done Mrs. Norton by returning the hat. The name forged is that of Mr. Larson. The forger made his getaway across the river without being arrested.

### BROTHER DIES IN HEBRON, NEB., SUNDAY

Mr. B. B. Warthen Departed This Morning to Be Present at the Funeral.

Mr. B. B. Warthen received a message yesterday informing him of the death of his oldest brother, William E. Warthen, at his home at Hebron, Nebraska. Mr. Warthen left for Hebron this morning to be present at the funeral.

The deceased was 67 years of age and leaves a widow and five sons and three daughters to mourn his death. Also six brothers and one sister survive the deceased, namely: B. B. of this city, Calvin, Harvey and John of Eugene, Oregon; Grant of Scotts Bluff, and Mrs. Sarah Mitchell. The deceased was an old settler of Thayer county, Nebraska, having gone there from his native state, Indiana, in 1871.

Mr. Warthen had been ill for almost two years, having been stricken with paralysis about that time; the effects of the shock were never overcome, and it was from another attack of the same disease which caused his death yesterday. The funeral services will be held at the home in Hebron tomorrow.

#### Mrs. Fellows at Home.

Mrs. Fellows and daughter arrived from Hot Springs on Friday night, last, after an absence of six weeks and five days. Mrs. F. stood the trip fine, reaching Deadwood over the Burlington at 4 p. m., and resting in the comfortable apartments of Mrs. J. N. Arnold until the Northwestern train was due at 6 o'clock. Since her return she has been improving gradually and is already feeling much improved, though it will be months before she will be herself again. When she once gets settled in her new home her improvement will undoubtedly be much more rapid, though her physician declares that for the summer she will have to sit around and simply be "boss" of the ranch. —Belle Fourche (S. D.) Northwest Post.

#### Very Fine Rain.

The rain which commenced falling Saturday night and continued at intervals until 7 a. m. today, amounted to one and a half inches at the Burlington station. The rain did not wash in this vicinity, but several miles out reports are to the effect that considerable damage was done to the corn fields from washing. The rain, which came in a heavy downpour about 1 o'clock yesterday after the ground had been already soaked caused the washing of the soft soil.

#### Has Appendicitis.

Henry Born, residing two miles west of the city, is suffering from an attack of appendicitis. Mr. Born has to be packed in ice to reduce his fever. He may be taken to the hospital very soon for an operation.

Tom Murphy visited his mother and sisters over Sunday, departing for his territory this morning.

### DEATH AND INTERMENT OF J. E. DOUGLASS' BROTHER

Dies in Kansas City and Buried at Savannah, Missouri, Sunday Morning.

Fred Douglass, a former well known resident of Maryville, died Friday morning at 7:30 at his home, in Kansas City, after a two weeks' illness of typhoid fever.

The body was brought to Savannah, the home of Mrs. Douglass' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Davis, and the funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Burial at Savannah.

Mr. Douglass was a son of the late William Douglass, who lived in the neighborhood of Bedison for many years. He was about 35 years of age and was born in Nodaway county, and spent nearly all his life here. He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Nellie McComas, the youngest daughter of Mrs. M. McComas of this city. Her death occurred about two years after their marriage. His second marriage occurred about six years ago to Miss Viola Dows at Sehidran. They made Maryville their home until a few months ago, when they moved to Kansas City. He is survived by four brothers, Wilson Douglass of Cereal, Okla.; Judge Edward Douglass of Plattsburgh, Neb.; Dr. George Douglass of Cortland, Neb.; and Rev. Lane Douglass of Burlington Junction. A sister, Mrs. Bessie Murray, died a short time before Mr. Douglass moved to Kansas City.

Rev. Lane Douglass left Burlington Junction Thursday night for Kansas City in response to a telegram from his brother, Dr. George Douglass, saying that their brother, Fred, could live but a few hours. It is not known how long Dr. Douglass had been with the sick man. The news of Mr. Douglass' death was a great shock to his friends and relatives in this city, as he was a strong and vigorous man.

Mr. Douglass was a member of Nodaway lodge No. 170, A. F. and A. M., of this city. The lodge will have charge of the burial services at Savannah Saturday. A number of Masons from this city will attend, leaving on the Wabash train Saturday morning and going by way of Conception Junction, Mayville (Mo.) Democrat-Forum.

The above appeared in the Maryville (Mo.) Democrat-Forum, which is published in the county where J. E. Douglass of this city was reared. The funeral services occurred in Kansas City Saturday morning at 10:30, being conducted by Dr. Cook, pastor of the First Baptist church. Interment was made at Savannah, Missouri, from the Great Western station, the services at the grave being in charge of the Masonic lodge of Maryville, of which the deceased was a member, the Masonic lodge of Savannah joining with the Maryville brothers in the service. There were fifty Masons in line acting as an escort from the station to the cemetery.

#### Kills Large Bald Eagle.

Our farmer friend, James Turner, had an experience Monday noon which breaks all records in this vicinity for the capture of large game fowls in a long time. Mr. Turner was about his chores about the barn when his attention was drawn to a point off in the pasture where he beheld a large bald eagle making his noonday meal on one of the large barnyard drakes. Hurrying to the house, Jim procured his shotgun and loaded it with heavy shot. Then he mounted a horse and rode off in the pasture toward a bunch of horses to better deceive the monster bird. Regardless of this precaution the eagle took flight and lit in a row of cottonwood trees. Here Mr. Turner was able to get closer to the bird by riding out around and coming up under cover of the cottonwoods. He soon picked his bird off the limb and brought it to town, exulting the while over his lucky catch. The bird weighs eight and one-half pounds and measures six feet and ten inches from tip to tip. It will be mounted and preserved as a relic by Mr. Turner. —Elmwood Leader-Echo.

#### For the Ladies.

When you are hot and tired after your shopping, drop in for one of our delicious soda confections. This is a favorite retreat for ladies, and you will be impressed with our courteous treatment and neatness of service. —Nemetz & Co.

#### An Omission.

In the write-up of the old-fashioned lyceum given by the members of the Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church Saturday evening, one of the best numbers on the program was omitted and that was the solo, "Lightly Row," rendered by Miss Olive Gass. The mention of this solo was not omitted intentionally, but was left out by the writer in some unknown manner and we are very sorry that it occurred. The solo rendered by Miss Gass brought down the house and the laughter and storms of applause were continued throughout her number. She was dressed for the occasion and in a very appropriate manner.

### LITTLE CHILD KILLED BY AUTOMOBILE AT AVOCA

The Distressing Accident Occurred Near Avoca Last Friday Afternoon.

A sad accident occurred near Avoca, which resulted in the death of the little daughter of Tom Sherkey, residing a half mile north of the village. Mr. Mohr, the saloonkeeper of Avoca, had been away from the village in his car and was returning when the accident occurred while he was going down a hill.

The child was playing in the road with some other children, and Mr. Mohr did all that he could to stop the car, and hollered at the children to get out of the road, but before either the warning or efforts to stop the machine had availed the child was run over, sustaining injuries from which it died that evening.

Mr. Mohr, although the saloonkeeper, is not himself a drinker, and is one of the best men in the community, and signified his willingness to do anything which he could do to repair the loss. It was finally settled between Mr. Mohr and the parents that he should give them \$400 and pay the funeral expenses, which is much better for all concerned than to litigate the matter at great expense.

#### "The Famous Georgia Minstrels."

J. C. O'Brien's "Famous Georgia Minstrels" arrived in the city Saturday morning via the M. P. from Nebraska City. They pitched their tent on a lot west of the Burlington tracks and south of Main street. About 1 o'clock they made a parade up Main street, and done the same thing in the evening. Evidently our people were not very favorably impressed with the outfit, as when the doors opened for the evening's performance but very few entered therein. About 100, all told, was the extent of the audience, and this was perhaps more patronage than the show deserved. It was a "rotten" looking outfit throughout. The Creoles turned out to be purely negroes. It was nothing to be compared with the Georgia Minstrels that showed at the Parmele theater a few weeks ago, which we believe to be the only original Georgia minstrels in the country.

#### Visited Sioux City.

Mr. Joseph Reynolds, the genial Burlington motor bicycle conductor, made a run up to Sioux City, leaving Plattsburgh last Saturday noon, and returned this morning on the time of 88. Mr. Reynolds arrived in Sioux City between showers and left after the rain was over, covering the distance between Sioux City and Plattsburgh in record-breaking time. Mr. Harry Beal acted as sub at the Plattsburgh station in the absence of the chief.

#### Returns From Pennsylvania.

John Hartman, who has been visiting with friends and relatives at his old home in Pennsylvania, returned home last Saturday morning. He visited various points in that state and has been gone for the past three and one-half months. He reports a most pleasant time and returns home greatly improved in health and says he is ready to take up his work, that of contractor and builder.

#### GRADUATION GIFTS.

A full line of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry of all kinds suitable for graduation gifts.

J. W. Crabill.

# REV. L. W. GADE, PASTOR, DELIVERS A MOST INTERESTING SERMON

The Presbyterian Church Filled With a Large Audience, Who Were Highly Pleased With the Sermon, and Declare it One of the Best Ever Delivered in Plattsburgh.

The large auditorium of the Presbyterian church was crowded with the many relatives and friends of the graduating class of 1911 last evening and listened to the eloquent baccalaureate sermon preached by Rev. L. W. Gade. The church had been prettily decorated for the occasion by the seniors with a generous use of garden flowers and class pennants.

At the commencement of the services the class of 1911, numbering twenty-seven, filed in and took their places. The services were opened with the singing of a familiar hymn by the entire congregation and an invocation by Rev. Austin. This was followed by a beautiful vocal solo, "Father in Thy Mysterious Presence," by Prof. Harry S. Austin, after which the 14th to 31st verses of the 25th chapter of Matthew was read by Rev. W. L. Austin. A fine anthem by the choir preceded the splendid and forceful sermon delivered by Rev. Gade.

Rev. Gade took as his subject "The Three I's—Ideal, Inspiration and Integrity," and his text was found in the 25th chapter of Matthew and 21st verse and dwelt at some length on the portion of this verse reading "Well Done." He then congratulated the members of this class on having reached this point in their education, that of completing their course in the High school, and then said he hoped that in a few years all would receive a degree from some one of the many colleges in this grand country of ours. He then spoke of the advantages in educational lines which was offered to the young people of today, that of being able to continue their education if they only would, and to grasp the sermon of Rev. Gade's was an inspiration to the students and close attention was given by them throughout the splendid discourse. He said that it was the glory of our country that it places within the reach of every one of us the means and possibilities of a thorough intellectual culture.

If any are left in ignorance it is because they neglect the privileges and opportunities which present themselves. True intellectual culture was one of the treasures of wealth belonging to the individual, which was imperishable and which could not be taken away from us and that its value to the world was incalculable. Man is the more man as he develops the higher faculties of his nature; and as certainly is he the less a man as he degrades himself to the plane of a mere physical pursuit and sensual gratification. God has endowed man with an intellect to use and cultivate by every means within his reach and thus elevate himself in the scale of being. God did not endow man with an intellect to hide in the earth and that he spend the golden moments of a lifetime in service to the flesh. Whether as a section hand on a railway, or as the chief engineer or manager of that railway, or in whatever realm in which man is called to devote his services, there is not one which does not call for intelligence on his part, and the more the better. By his intelligence and personal worth there is no burden of humanity that he cannot relieve and there is no calling that he cannot ennoble. We must toil and toil toward the ambition of our life that we may attain it, as Garfield did and who rose from the log cabin in the woods to a place in the halls of legislation, and finally to the president's chair.

The life that succeeds, that surpasses, that wins, must have before it an ideal. "Aim at the stars, and you may reach the treetops," says one. "You must have a lofty ideal. A man's reach must exceed his grasp, or what's heaven for?" "You must place your ideal far, far beyond you. Your ideal, whatever it may be, let it be as dear to your heart as life itself. You must love your ideal with something like the devotion of the great Angelo, when, in his youthful days he loved to caress the statue of Hercules.

#### For Sale.

Practically new Smith-Premier typewriter, which will be sold at a great reduction if taken soon. —Mrs. A. N. Sullivan.

Never suffer anything to lower your ideals, for, remember, that when once lowered they depart, and you never struggle after anything better.

There was Browning's "Andrea Del Sarto." Andrea was a young painter of Florence. He took his place among the great master artists of his age, but he suffered a lowering of his ideals and for Andrea morning soon gave way to noon and noon faded to twilight and twilight hurried on the midnight of his soul. Follow your ideal like a shadow by day and by night. Follow it steadily as the wise men followed the eastern star. Let it be the better angel of your nature, the dominant passion of your soul, ever leading to the highlands of intellectual and moral attainment.

Then followed a description of the ideals of nations, in which the speaker said that every nation had its ideal—Egypt that of building pyramids; Greece, beauty and art, while the Roman empire's ideal was that of power, conquest and military glory. Continuing, the speaker said what has been true of nations is true of individuals. Did you ever read the "Memories of General Grant?" It is great reading. You need to read it. It will kindle your ardor and put loyalty and enthusiasm into your blood. It is the life story of a man written by himself, when his hand was weakening and his life was stretching toward the sunset. It contains the great rebellion. You will not read far until you stumble upon the battle and the storm, there are clashing of arms, tramp, tramp of mighty armies, and when the fire of battle that kindled the night and died out, the smoke of conflict that clouded the sun at noonday is cleared away, Grant stands erect, calm, majestic in his mightiness. It is in his life's story he tells us of his youthful ambition. It was during his first year's encampment that General Winfield Scott came to West Point and reviewed the cadets. With his commanding figure, his quite colossal size and showy uniform, Grant thought him the finest specimen of manhood his eyes had ever seen and the most to be envied. He said, "I could never resemble him in appearance, but I did have a presentiment, for a moment, that some day I should occupy his place on review, although I had no intention then of remaining in the army." General Scott was his ideal, and here we see exhibited the powerful influence of an ideal upon life. No doubt it was that which made Grant the greatest general of the civil war.

Then, after discoursing upon the necessity of inspiration as the second point necessary to succeed in life's race, Rev. Gade took up his third and last point. He said above every other quality you must possess moral uprightness. Without integrity of character and honesty of heart, instead of proving a blessing to the world, you may prove a curse. Remember that mere intellectual culture never did and never can establish moral character. It never did elevate the morals of a people. In fact, all history proves that the most enlightened period of a nation has often proved its most depraved. Witness the reign of Solomon, of Augustus in Rome, of the revolution in France, of Elizabeth in England. Unless the moral character of our youth is held to be the chief object of educators, our beautiful government, which now looms up in the horizon, will quickly become a mournful dream of the past. The great teacher said: "Blessed are the pure in heart." "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." "As a man thinketh in his heart so he is."

This delightful service was closed with an exquisite vocal duet, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," by Mrs. Edna Eaton and Mrs. E. H. Wescott, which was given with much taste and careful modulation.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherwood, Jr., were Omaha passengers on the morning train today, where they looked after business matters for a few hours.