

ADDRESS OF HON. C. A. RAWLS AT NEBRASKA CITY

The Re-Printing of Splendid Address of Our Fellow Citizen Will Be Appreciated by Journal Readers.

The Memorial day exercises that were held in the Memorial hall at Nebraska City Monday was one of the most pleasing and well attended that has been held there for a number of years and the address of the day, made by Attorney C. A. Rawls of this city. For the benefit of the readers of the Journal the address of Mr. Rawls is reproduced from the Nebraska City News and is a fine tribute to the old soldiers, living and dead. The address was as follows:

I believe there is no audience which a speaker likes better to address, and certainly none more appreciative of chaste thought and sympathetic expression, than such as annually assembles to recount the virtues of our heroes living and dead.

In addressing this audience and this company of "Old Soldiers" today I am conscious of the fact that I am availing myself of one of the privileges that are all too rapidly passing away.

For many years the citizens of our nation, with grateful hearts have assembled on this day to pay tribute to the heroic dead.

For many years these assemblages, in commemoration of this day, have listened to fervent prayers, brilliant orators, literary gems, interesting masterpieces.

For many years tender-hearted womanhood has gathered from garden, field and lawn, nature bubbling with joy, and with loving hands woven them into wreaths of gratitude.

For many years, the nation, with treasury strings unloosed from exhaustless storehouse, has poured forth yellow streams of gold, to cheer the battle-scarred, the health-broken and the maimed; these streams, too, have poured out to rear monument and cenotaph; and to plant and preserve the flowers and fern and everlasting oak in dedicated fields of glory.

For many years mothers, wives and children grown, have mingled their tears and praises.

For many years, by history, story and song, there has been engraven on the hearts of loyal young manhood of America, yours and your comrade's deeds, all this in response to humanity's gratitude.

What more can be done or said to show the world's appreciation of heroic effort?

Yours were not battles of conquest or plunder; nor were they waged to satisfy the vaulting ambition of military genius. The citizens of the entire nation, both north and south, were loath to meet in the clash of arms and in fratricidal strife.

For almost half a century the great questions of state which finally riveted assunder the bonds of national brotherhood, had over and over again, been submitted to the arbitration of reason. In the pulpit and press, from the rostrum and forum, and in the halls of congress, a fierce intellectual battle had been waged. Here, too, in this intellectual struggle to stay the fast rising tide of rebellion, were exhibited that patient, persistent fortitude and indomitable courage which stood forth worthy of emulation in the physical strife which seemed inevitably following.

The speaker referred at length to the debate between Webster and Hayne, in the Twenty-second congress, spoke of its result, and said:

No religious teacher, no political philosopher, no profound thinker has ever answered the wail of distress and the cry of woe that arose above the roar of battle, why this carnage between brothers of the same blood? Why this desperate struggle between kindred? Why this destruction of property and lives? Why those days and nights of awful suspense and anguish?

Despite these bitter cries, with determined desperate courage, the opposing armies leaped to battle, and fought like Titans; the bravery of the one was met by the daring of the other. Yonder a Union officer, in the fiercest stage of the battle, and amidst the rain of leaden hail dashes down the front of his command and cries, "Onward to the battlements of our foe." And there a confederate leader, leaps into his saddle, dashes to front of his troops and cries, "Why stand you here, are you afraid of death, do you want to live forever?" And in the mighty clash of these two irresistible forces both melt away.

Again; the contending forces pause

to gather strength for a life and death struggle. Down toward the lower end of the Appalachion chain, two great armies, commanded by as brilliant, able and courageous generals as the world had then known, were to meet in a titanic struggle.

One of these great armies, with supplies of food and munitions of war sealed the mountain side and built its ramparts upon the summit. Here, behind the mighty fortress, piled up during the ages by the hand of the infinite, listening to its own heart beat correctly judges the spirit of its foe and awaited his coming.

Soon is seen in the valley below, up toward the mountain side, steady columns of worthy foe, with eyes riveted toward the battlements on the summit. Onward they come through forest and fog, up the mountain side, in the face of a rain of death-dealing missiles. Higher still they climb—the color-bearers fall, others take their places, broad gaps are mown in the ranks, they are quickly filled again, still upward they climb into the mists out of sight of their comrades below, over the ramparts—a hard-to-hand struggle for supremacy, victory, sublime spectacle, a battle above the clouds, among the Gods.

Who ordered the final assault of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge? To that question no answer has ever come, the records disclose no orders given.

It may be on that day, both armies were led by the "God of Battles."

Some idea of the nature of this momentous struggle may be gained from the fact that in the battle of Spotsylvania and the Wilderness the number of killed and wounded far exceeded the number of killed and wounded in all the battles of all the wars fought in the New World by English-speaking people since its discovery by Columbus.

A half hundred great battles matching any of those that had preceded them in all the wars of history, fought by trained armies of as brave soldiers as ever drew the sword; in whose veins ran the kindred blood of the Anglo-Saxon race; against whose combined forces the proud ranks of Cyrus and Alexander, the legions of Caesar, the Highlanders of Scotland, Cromwell's "Invincibles," Napoleon's "Immortals," would have melted away before the twilight of the first day's meeting.

So by such armies and by such soldiers mighty conflicts was fought, everlasting truth was vindicated, peace came, and with it came one of the greatest blessings that has fallen to humanity. Nowhere else in the world could such a war have been waged; and nowhere else in the world could such results have been attained.

It is now conceded by all history, and is the common opinion of mankind, that the price paid for the principles established by that conflict, though terrific and appalling, were not too great.

By the inscrutable and immutable law of life as applied to humanity, its environments and relations, it would seem that great sacrifices at times must be made in order that the race keep its face toward the skies. I know of no nation that has yet been born, except it has been Christened at the baptismal font of grief and woe; I know of no great principles that have been announced and vindicated, except through unmeasured strife.

Progress and civilization at given epochs in their upward bounds, leave red-stained tracks.

Let us hope and believe that from the mingling of the blood of these heroes in the trenches and streams; along the plains and valleys; on the hill-tops and mountain sides, in the great battles of this great war, has come the union of the hearts of American manhood as enduring as the everlasting ages.

Let us hope and believe, that we stand near the summit of a higher civilization, where, in our own loved country, at least, war shall be only a dark shadow of the past, and where the victories of the heart, the achievements of the brain and the triumph of peace alone shall be recorded.

Let us hope and believe, and teach, that in this, the dawn of this new era, the sovereign citizenship of our land, in whose heart and brain rests the duty and power of good government, may emulate the courage of the heroes whose memory we revere today; and inspired by that courage may they meet, without wavering, the great civic questions of today that await proper solution.

To quietly sit in the privacy of one's own reflections, and there map out a course to pursue toward questions of public moment, and there resolve to pursue that course, because right, no matter what the opposition requires a high specie of courage indeed, but such courage as will in the end, mould public opinion and drive the wrongdoer into hiding.

This is not the time or place to discuss the varied phases of the great questions that are now pass-

ing for solution. The awakened public conscience has emblazoned before the vision of every thinking citizen of our loved country the momentous problems of state which good government demands should be impartially crystalized into just laws.

The great questions confronting this generation in this new era, as were first those of a former day, are being submitted to the intellectual forum; but this time without bitterness or hate; this time without danger to the integrity of the Union.

To solve the great civic problems quickly, rightly and permanently, and thus reach the summit of that marvelous progress of the last half century of the world's life, and from that summit look with clear vision toward the future destiny of our great republic, as well as the happiness of mankind, it is only necessary that the individual citizen shall possess himself of a pure heart, clear mind, strong soul, together with the three great attributes of noble manhood, viz: Courage, Courage, Moral Courage.

To this little company of old soldiers, if it can add any consolation to your hearts in the evening of life to know—then know and know with a certainty, that you and your comrades, in your great sacrifices and heroic struggle of a half century ago, taught this nation, aye, taught mankind, that high species of sublime patriotism, before unknown to the world—the patriotism which banishes selfishness from the human breast—that love of country greater than love of home, greater love than love of self—next only to love for the Infinite.

For this lesson taught you can never receive full recompense in this life; but we, your beneficiaries, will ever hope and believe that the same courage that hurled you against Vicksburg and Cold Harbor—that inspired you at Donelson and Malvern Hill—that carried you through streams of blood at Shilo and Antietam, and in the face of death at Gettysburg; that same courage that extended a helping hand to the fallen foe—we will ever hope and believe that that courage will stay with you through the twilight of life, and be without you as you pass out into the night on your journey toward the stars.

Cedar Creek

Mrs. Nessin was in Omaha Monday.

James Hesselow spent Monday in Omaha.

Mrs. Charles Dasher spent Monday in Omaha.

Henry Sanders was in Plattsmouth Thursday.

Adam Meisinger spent Monday in Louisville.

Henry Thierolf spent Friday in Plattsmouth.

George Store and wife spent Monday at Omaha.

Walter Solsburg was in Plattsmouth Monday.

Henry Baughman spent Thursday in Plattsmouth.

John Busche went to Omaha on business Friday.

William Keil and wife spent Saturday in Louisville.

Charles Dasher went to Plattsmouth Thursday.

Clarence Busche journeyed to Plattsmouth Saturday.

Ed Meisinger and wife spent Saturday in Plattsmouth.

Harry Meisinger was a passenger for Plattsmouth Friday.

Mrs. Walter Schneider visited at Harry Meisinger's Monday.

C. A. Gauer and Henry Inhelder were in Plattsmouth Friday.

Henry Inhelder left for Hay Springs on business Saturday.

Hans Schroder went home Thursday to wait for it to stop raining.

Mrs. Lyle and children went to Waco Friday night to visit friends.

Walter Schneider and William Schneider spent Saturday in Omaha.

Lloyd Schneider and Irven Meisinger took in the sights in Omaha Monday.

G. L. Meisinger and daughter, Mable, went to Havelock to visit over Sunday.

Pete Core and John Thierolf spent Saturday in Plattsmouth taking in the sights.

G. G. Meisinger of Plattsmouth, who has been visiting his son, Elmer, returned home Thursday.

Henry Inhelder and daughter, Mrs. Seares, of Moorfield, Neb., came in Thursday to visit for a few days.

Simon Clark and wife of Plattsmouth came out Saturday and spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Robert Stivers.

Tuesday being William Dasher's

birthday, a few of his friends gathered there and spent the evening in reminding him of his birthday.

Mrs. John Gauer, Mrs. Philip Schafer and Mrs. John Meisinger spent Tuesday in Omaha visiting Mrs. George Meisinger at the hospital.

Simon Johnson of Mynard was visiting James Johnson Sunday.

August Keil loaded Mrs. Harris' furniture in a car Sunday, and Mrs. Harris left for Omaha Monday.

On account of the rain the picnic that was to have been given at the Keil school house had to be given up. But the young folks gathered at the home of Henry Albert Saturday night and enjoyed a good time.

Celebrates Wedding Anniversary.

When an invitation was extended by Mrs. Stivers to aid in the celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary, and the surprise of Mr. Stivers, we knew a pleasant evening awaited us. Whether Robert was taken unawares all did not arrive in time to see, but he had that pleasing, hospitable manner which, combined with sterling business qualities, has tended to make Mr. Stivers a favorite at Cedar Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Stivers are among the most worthy and thoroughly appreciated people in our little city.

We had our wraps all up stairs, and noted with interest the many sleeping babies. A variable "baby show." How these innocents teach us the goodness of God!

Laughter and conversation caused us to seek the parlor. There we met Mr. Stivers' mother and sister who had come over from Iowa for this occasion. Small tables everywhere and "progressive rock" the game. However strange it may be the "black bird" was put aside, and lost in the attractiveness of the refreshments. At a very late hour the company wished Mr. and Mrs. Stivers many wedding days and expressed to Mrs. Stivers the appreciation due her for planning the evening so much enjoyed by everyone.

A Farewell Party.

A farewell party was given a few days ago at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Roberts, in honor of Miss Floy Treman. Wholly unconscious of the surprise awaiting her, Miss Treman came to spend the evening, having been invited so to do. Looking into the dining room where the long table, resplendent in decorations of flowers, cut glass and china, was brilliant under the electric lights, she inquired "What does this mean?" The arrival of guests and the presentation to her of tokens of remembrance made answer. The hours passed pleasantly in games, Victrola numbers and dancing. At mid-night an elaborate three-course luncheon was served.

To the able host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, the company expressed themselves as having spent a very delightful evening. To Miss Treman invitations were extended to keep Cedar Creek in memory and promise to come often.

ICE CREAM AND ALL KINDS OF SOFT DRINKS.

I have opened my Ice Cream Parlor and invite you to call when you desire anything in my line. Cream furnished for parties or picnicks on short notice. Also carry fiber plates for picnics—both ice cream and pie plates—paper napkins and doilies. Fruits, Candies, Nuts, Cigars.

S. J. REAMES, Cedar Creek, Neb. 5-13-1mo

GEORGE HILD RETURNS FROM THE SANITARIUM AT LINCOLN

From Tuesday's Daily.

George M. Hild, who for the past few weeks has been in Lincoln taking treatment at the sanitarium there, has so far recovered that he is able to return home and is feeling fine, although a little weak from his long and tiresome attack of rheumatism, and his return has been an occasion of the greatest pleasure to his friends throughout the county. George has had a very severe attack of this malady and his recovery certainly is a pleasure.

Subscribes for the Journal.

From Tuesday's Daily. Nicholas Opp of Nehawka came up to this city last evening to hand in his returns to the county assessor, and while here took time to call at this office and ordered the Plattsmouth Journal sent to his address in order that he might be kept posted on just what was happening throughout the county. We are very much pleased to place Mr. Opp on our list.

Call at the Journal office and see the 75c Initial Stationery that you can now buy for 50c.

Local News

From Tuesday's Daily. Mrs. A. Dove Aesch of Murray was here today for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

S. O. Boyles of Alvo was in the city for a few hours today looking after some matters at the court house.

Ed Rummell was among those visiting in the city Saturday, looking after the week-end shopping and visiting with friends.

F. J. Hennings and wife drove in this morning from their home near Cedar Creek to look after some trading for a few hours.

County Commissioners Henry Snoko and C. E. Heebner came in last evening to be present at the meeting of the commissioners.

Nicholas Opp of Nehawka came up yesterday to spend a short time here looking after some matters of business at the court house.

Joe Carrigan of Havelock was a Decoration day visitor here with old friends and looked after his family lot at Oak Hill cemetery.

James Dvorak of Havelock came in yesterday afternoon to make a short visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Rotter and family.

Jack Patterson and wife of Union spent Sunday and Decoration day here with relatives and friends, having motored up from their home.

John Bergman, one of the prominent farmers of the vicinity of Mynard, was in the city Saturday for a short time looking after some trading.

Peter Meisinger of near Cedar Creek was in the city today looking after some matters of business and visiting with relatives and friends.

Paul Rossler and wife of Lincoln, who were visiting here Sunday at the home of Mrs. Rossler's brother, John Lutz and family, returned yesterday morning to their home in the state capital.

Mrs. Andy Smith of Thurman, Iowa, and daughter, Mrs. Russell Todd and babe, were passengers this morning for Omaha, where they will visit for the day, looking after some matters of business.

Mrs. Homer McKay and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Pickard, returned home last evening from Havelock, where they were in attendance at the funeral of William Mesersmith, a nephew of Mrs. McKay.

Mrs. Henry Born came in this morning from her home west of this city and was a passenger on the early Burlington train for Omaha to visit with Mrs. Fred Kaffenberger at St. Joseph's hospital.

Noel B. Rawls departed last evening for his home at Boise, Idaho, after a visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rawls, and the condition of his mother being so improved permitted his return home.

Mrs. E. A. Kirkpatrick of Nehawka is spending a few days in this city, being a guest of her sister, Mrs. P. E. Ruffner. Mrs. Kirkpatrick is planning to make an extensive western trip, visiting the various points along the Pacific coast.

John Schwartz, the veteran painter of Nehawka, came up last evening from his home and visited over night at the home of Fred Nolting, departing this morning for Omaha to visit for the day, looking after some matters of business.

R. W. Hyers, former sheriff of this county, came down Saturday evening from his home at Lincoln and visited over Decoration day here with his old friends, departing yesterday afternoon for the east to attend a reunion of his old regiment.

Misses Mamie, Rose and Alice O'Donnell of Union came up to this city Sunday evening and spent Memorial day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Egan and family, returning home yesterday afternoon. While here they decorated the graves of their parents in the Holy Sepulcher cemetery.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Percy Wheeler was in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some trading with the merchants.

Will Jean was among those going to Omaha this morning on No. 15 to visit for the day with friends in that city.

Attorney C. E. Tefft of Weeping Water was here today in attendance at the session of district court for a few hours.

Mrs. P. E. Ruffner departed this afternoon for Omaha, where she will visit at the home of her daughter for a short time.

Joe Warga, jr., of Havelock, is in the city today to attend the funeral of little Beatrice Nejedley, which was held this afternoon.

John Ficht and wife returned home yesterday afternoon from Omaha, where they had been visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Julia E. Thomas, who has been making an extended visit with her



You Need These Tires
Strength, safety, resiliency, long-wearing qualities—you get each feature when you buy the famous, anti-skid, popular-priced

United States "Chain Tread" Tires

Keep a tire record and prove "Chain Tread" superiority. We supply record blanks—free.

SAM G. SMITH, Plattsmouth, Neb.

daughter at Bronson, Kansas, has returned to her home in this city.

George P. Barton of Union was in the city today for a few hours looking after some matters of business, while en route home from Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fanger and daughter came in last evening from Missouri Valley, Iowa, and will visit for a short time here with relatives and friends.

John Ptak, jr., and sister, Elizabeth, departed this morning for Hastings, Neb., where they will visit for a time with relatives and friends. Mrs. Ptak accompanied the children as far as Omaha.

Ira Bates and wife were among those going to Omaha this morning, where they will visit for the day in that city and look after some matters of business.

Mike Warga, sr., and son, Henry, and Mrs. Will Vallery, of Havelock, came down this afternoon from their homes to be present at the funeral of Beatrice Nejedley.

Mrs. F. S. Phebus and children, who were here visiting with relatives and friends for the past week, departed this morning for their home at Hannibal, Missouri, where Mr. Phebus is employed by the Burlington.

Mrs. F. D. Lehnhoff and daughter, Miss Tille, departed this afternoon for Omaha, where they will attend the wedding of Miss Maurice Lehnhoff and Mr. Lynn Kilgore, which will occur this evening at the North Christian church in that city.

Miss Majorie Agnew of Lincoln, who has been here for a short time visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Parmele, and other relatives, departed this morning for her home, and was accompanied by Miss Sarah Baker, who will make a short visit there.

John Albert departed this morning for Lincoln, where he was called to look after some matters of business in the capital city.

Miss Margaret Donelan, who is attending Brownell Hall at Omaha for the term, came in last evening on No. 2 to visit with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Donelan.

Mrs. H. T. Batton departed this

morning for Omaha, where she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Kaffenberger, at St. Joseph's hospital for the day.

Mrs. L. B. Egenberger and son, Stuart, were among those going to Omaha this morning, where they will spend the day looking after some matters of business.

Miss Frieda Hughes of Jackson, Missouri, arrived in the city yesterday for a visit here at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. G. McClusky and family, for some two weeks.

Miss Maggie Volk of Renfrow, Oklahoma, is here for a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in this city and county, where the Volk family formerly made their home.

August Jochim, wife and daughters and Miss Olga Vogle motored in yesterday from their home near Manley for a short stay here to look after matters of business, and while here Mr. Jochim had his subscription to the weekly advanced another year.

Mr. and Mrs. August Jochim an three daughters, Aleda, Effie and Thelma, and Miss Olga Vogler, motored with Fred Anderson from the vicinity of Manley to this city yesterday afternoon for a short visit with friends and to attend to some important business matters. Mr. Jochim was a pleasant caller at this office.

Are You Using Forest Rose Flour?

Forest Rose Flour

Wahoo Mills Co. Wahoo, Neb.

Forest Rose Flour



With all of these through service routes to the Coast and Exposition tickets good going one way, returning another, the great advantage of having your ticket read "Burlington" is apparent.

R. W. CLEMENT, Ticket Agent. L. W. WAKELLER, General Passenger Agent, 1004 Faraam Street, OMAHA, Neb.