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## Everything in Reliable Hardware!

New Stock, Right Prices

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Prompt delivery.

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Business founded in 1866 by A. G. Hatt,  
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—The Best of Everything in—

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,  
FRESH AND CURED MEATS.

## INNOCENT MAN IS SAVED FROM CHAIR

Guilty Person at Last Confesses to Authorities.

ALL HOPE HAD BEEN LOST.

Preparations Had Been Made For Execution and the Final Goodby Had Been Said to His Family—Convicted of Double Killing—Robbery the Motive.

The death house at Sing Sing prison was filled with activity on the night of July 28, for there was to be an electrocution the following morning. Charles Frederick Stielow had been sentenced to pay the death penalty on a charge of murder that morning. The prison ministers were in his cell, the chair had been prepared, his death suit had been given him, with the slits in it for the electrodes. His hair had been cut so as to make a clear space for the deadly instrument. The condemned man's family had said their last goodby, and all hope had disappeared.

Outside the prison, however, friends were at work on the case, convinced that a man was about to be sent to the great beyond for a crime he did not commit. Stielow was popular. A good natured, jolly German, he proved himself to be one of the most likable men in the prison, and other prisoners and guards were convinced that a man of his disposition was not guilty of the crime with which he was charged. Justice Guy of the New York supreme court then sent a stay of execution to the prison in order that the evidence might be reviewed. This reprieve put new life and new hope into Stielow and his friends. They went to work with renewed vigor in their endeavors to prove him innocent.

Now Irving King, a junk dealer, has come forward with a confession that exonerates Stielow. King has admitted that on the night of March 21, 1915, he killed aged Charles Phelps and Miss Margaret Wolcott, the object being robbery. The confession is also said to exonerate Nelson Green, who is serving a sentence in Elmira prison for complicity in the crime.

King had been suspected of the double murder for some time. His arrest followed weeks of investigation. The story told by his confession is this: On the Sunday of the murder he went to the home of Mr. Phelps. He arrived in the afternoon, made himself agreeable to Mr. Phelps and Miss Wolcott and got an invitation to take supper with them. He accepted this invitation.

The meal over, King engaged them in further conversation, and, the hour having grown late, he got an invitation to spend the night.

Meant to Rob His Host.

He accepted it, and some time before 11 o'clock he was escorted to the guest room, which Mr. Phelps in his hospitality put at his disposal. In the room he waited until things grew quiet. He had determined to rob his aged host.

Shortly after 11 o'clock King left his room and stole out. His mission was to rob Mr. Phelps. He did so, but aroused the aged man.

King confessed that he took his pistol and shot and killed Mr. Phelps, that then he took the same pistol and shot and killed Miss Wolcott.

The conviction of Stielow was originally procured mainly through an alleged confession obtained by a private detective, George W. Newton. Stielow could not sign his name, but Newton had him make his mark at the end of the typewritten "confession."

Badgered Into "Confessing."

Affidavits were submitted in motions for a retrial asserting that a lawyer for Stielow had trapped this detective into a description of the methods by which he obtained the alleged confession. Stielow has consistently told his lawyers that he made his mark to the confession without realizing what the paper was and simply to avoid constant badgering by the detective.

Charles Phelps, a wealthy farmer, seventy-one years old, and his housekeeper, forty, were found shot to death in West Shelby, Orleans county, N. Y., on the night of March 21, 1915. The man was in his own home. Miss Margaret Wolcott was on the steps of the cottage across the road, where Stielow, a newly engaged farm hand, lived with his wife and children; Nelson Green, his brother-in-law, and the latter's wife. As Phelps was known to have had a large sum of money in the house, and as this was missing robbery was given as the motive.

Rewards aggregating \$6,000 were offered, and before the month ended Stielow and Green were arrested. They got "the third degree" from private detectives, who later produced an alleged confession. This was unsigned, but at the trial in July, 1915, they swore it had been obtained from Stielow. He was sentenced to death, and Green was sent to Elmira for life.

Four dates were set for Stielow's execution and a stay granted each time.

Named After Thirty-six Years.

After thirty-six years as a candidate for one office J. Worten Keys was nominated for sheriff by the Democrats of Saline county, Mo., in the primary. He has been a candidate for sheriff at each election since 1880 and failed to win until this year. Keys is a farmer and stock raiser.

## Some Queer Ones

Golf balls to be investigated by Bloomfield, N. J., to find out why it is fatal to bite into one.

Bolt of lightning discovered gas in abandoned well in Pennsylvania, and owner is now getting \$50-worth a day.

Fish nibbled at hook. Pennsylvania man pulled on line not knowing it had become tangled with trigger of rifle, and bullet killed him.

Youngest aviator is Harry Joline, four, of Philadelphia, who made a half hour flight over Atlantic City at 2,000 feet as a passenger.

New York footpad victim laughed too soon to think he had no money. Robbers took every stitch of clothes he wore and beat him besides.

John D. laughed right out in Cleveland church and congregation joined him, when preacher said joke of young men who marry thinking "she is his, only to find that he's hers."

NEW TYPE OF HERO IS DEVELOPED AT VERDUN.

Couriers Carry Orders to Front at Great Risk of Life.

The unexampled conditions of fighting before Verdun have developed a new type of soldier called "the couriers of Verdun." They maintain communication between the troops in the midst of the melees and officers commanding from the rear. The battlefield into which they dart with orders or after information is a desolate zone, where nothing but thick smoke, sometimes black, sometimes white, gives appearance of life. Excepting during the brief time of an infantry attack it is to all appearances deserted; the sharpest eye discovers no movement of humanity.

Ocasional a form is seen going over this desert land something after the manner of a rabbit, bounding into sight out of the herbs and above uneven ground to disappear again; leaning from obstacle to obstacle, from ditch to ditch, from shell hole to shell hole as it approaches the front line, at times vaulting, at others crawling and sometimes kept motionless for considerable periods by showers of projectiles sent over from the other side of the line for his personal benefit. This is the messenger of modern battle; he was never more needed nor more useful than at Verdun.

Not a telephone line can resist the incessant bombardment. Communications by carrier pigeons are uncertain, and optical signals are insufficient for various reasons. Nothing is certain except the man himself, and to transmit information and orders across that beaten field requires something extraordinary in the way of man.

The courier of Verdun is unable to use the communicating trenches, where he would be out of sight of the enemy, because that line is crowded always with soldiers going to or from the front line, with wounded being carried back, with men of the commissary department carrying provisions to the men on guard. That is too slow a route for the courier. He must take his chances of being sighted—and hit—above ground.

The first formidable obstacle to pass is the zone that is beaten by "drum fire," where eight inch, six inch and four inch shells are bursting with formidable explosions, sending showers of shrapnel over the whole zone. In going through this ordeal the courier sees everywhere the spectacle of death, stumbling over corpses, sometimes runs into a cloud of poison vapor before he has crossed it. Once through he is within range of the smaller guns and the deadly quick fliers.

During the whole distance of a mile or two miles, according to the position, his nerves are at the highest tension, with his mind on the end of his mission and at the same time on the obstacles that are multiplied each instant in his path.

PAPER FROM COTTON STALKS.

German Testing Station Announces Important Discovery.

The royal material testing office at Grosslichterfelde, a suburb of Berlin, announces paper can be manufactured from cotton stalks.

The discovery was made, it is stated, by a German institution while carrying out a commission from an Egyptian firm given before the war. A shipment of stalks which had arrived from Egypt before the opening of hostilities was used for the experiment.

The stalks were cut and ground, boiled and bleached, and the paper making then proceeded after the usual methods. The result moved the testing office to arrive at the decision cotton stalks are a good material for making paper.

Lincoln B. Palmer, manager of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, said that, although private and governmental laboratories had been seeking for years to find a suitable substitute for wood pulp in the manufacture of paper, nothing had been produced that would stand the test.

"If the Germans have solved the problem," he said, "they will have rendered the United States a valuable service, and it ought to bring millions to the inventor of the process. The discovery, if true, should prove a boon to the paper making industry in this country."

## TELLS WILD TRIP FROM ANTARCTIC

Shackleton Man Has Little Hope For Those Left Behind.

750 MILES IN OPEN BOAT

Hardships of Polar Regions Described by Member of Crew Who Has Now Reached London—Drifted Into South Georgia Just as Food and Supplies Were Exhausted.

Harry McNish, a member of the Shackleton antarctic expedition, has arrived in London, bringing details of the terrible experiences undergone during the escape from Elephant Island.

McNish told how Sir Ernest Shackleton led the little party in an open boat 750 miles through mountainous seas, driven by great gales and filled with floating ice. They were forced to jettison most of their supplies and even lost their sea anchor. During the weeks of struggle they ran out of water and food, but finally reached South Georgia Island.

McNish has little hope of the rescue of the men left behind on Elephant Island.

"Perhaps the worst fact we have to reckon on regarding the men left on Elephant Island," McNish said, "is that they may think the small boat in which we reached South Georgia Island has foundered with all hands and that consequently the world is still ignorant of their fate.

"It was, I suppose, one chance in a hundred that the boat ever would get through, and time after time it was only by a miracle that we escaped drowning. It was only by an act of Providence that we were able to make Elephant Island at all. Even then the wind blew exasperatingly, and we had to crawl on our hands and knees to make headway against it.

Had to Find Help.

"The chief decided that a push must be made to the nearest land where help could be found, and I was set to work to fit our largest boat for the adventurous voyage. It was a difficult job, but with the help of George Marston, the artist, and McCarthy, a seaman, who made a great hand at sewing frozen canvas, the most difficult proposition in the way of sewing that there is, we managed to make good.

"We decked the boat with sledge runners, box lids and canvas and made it as seaworthy as possible, but even then it seemed a crazy craft in which to sail 750 miles through ice and gales.

"The journey was almost worse than our expectations. Though we set out with a fair wind, that was the last decent weather we had, and for a fortnight there was a constant succession of storms and gales. I do not think we saw the sun half a dozen times, and it was very difficult to get an observation.

"Ice was constantly forming on the boat and was the worst handicap we had to face.

"One man was employed all the time in cutting the ice away with an ax, but we were never free from ice, and we had to jettison quite a lot of stuff, even the oars, to keep the boat afloat.

"A week after we started, while hove to in a gale, we lost our sea anchor, the rope being cut by the ice.

"This seemed to be almost the last straw, but Sir Ernest Shackleton rose to the occasion, and I never saw him in better form than he was that day.

"We are going to get there, all right," he said when things seemed perfectly hopeless. And, sure enough, we did.

"We first sighted the west coast of South Georgia. It was during a great snowstorm, and, as we knew nothing about the tide or the island, we had to hold off until daylight the next day. The wind was blowing a hurricane, and we had great difficulty in keeping the boat afloat on a dead lee shore and it was hopeless to try to land.

"When we got to South Georgia—on the wrong side of the island, as it happened—we were just about at the end of our water. We were all frostbitten, too, but the main thing we troubled about was something to fill our stomachs, and that we found soon after landing."

FRUIT BASKETS STANDARDIZED

House Passes Bill to Stop Cheating by Small Containers.

The bill of Representative Reavis of Nebraska prescribing dimensions for standard baskets for interstate shipment of grapes, small fruits and berries has been passed by the house.

Grape growers of New York and southern and western small fruit and berry raisers advocated it to protect them against competitors using undersized containers.

Patriotism in This Will.

The late Judge John D. Crabtree of Dixon, Ill., had five sons. A part of his will reads: "Enjoin upon my son John and all of my sons that should the occasion arise (which God forbid) when our country requires their service that they be as ready to devote their lives to her defense as their father was in the dark days of 1811 and 1865. It seems to me now that I could hardly rest quiet in my grave if a son of mine was so unpatriotic or so cowardly as to fail to respond to the call of his country in its hour of danger or peril."

## STATE STREET AND MAIN STREET

STATE street and Main street aren't much alike: State street's a promenade, Main street a pike. State street has buildings that are gray and tall; Main street has little ones, nothing big at all. State street has pavements, glittering of glass, Main street geraniums, nodding, as you pass. Main street and State street, homespun and style, State street's a spectacle, Main street a smile!

Broadway and highway aren't much alike: Broadway's a boulevard, highway a hike. Broadway is roaring all the summer long; Highway has nothing but a robin's song. Broadway has shadows that are dark and chill; Highway has shade trees, maples on the hill. Broadway and highway, roadway and street—Hot stones to walk on, or grasses for your feet.

New friends and old friends aren't much alike: "Mister" and "madam," "Mary Ann" and "Ike." Old friends and new friends everywhere you roam—New friends to wander with, old friends at home. New friends to join you in a song of cheer; Old friends to love you when the night is here. New friends to borrow, and old friends to lend—Old friends the best friends when you need a friend!

—DOUGLAS MALLOCH

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Steam Heat

Rooms with Bath

The Best of Service

Cafe Open from 6:30-2:00 and 5:30-8:00.

## OMAHA STILL IS HOPEFUL IN HER LAND BANK FIGHT

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 29.—The close of the farm loan bank hearing at Des Moines Monday night indicated that Omaha and Des Moines will be the principal rivals for the bank of the district in which these cities are located, and also that Iowa and Nebraska may be embraced in one district.

Omaha has the inside track on location if the two states are joined.

Iowans before the farm loan bank board attempted to show that Iowa alone should be considered one of the twelve districts entitled to a bank.

Figures presented show one-ninth of all the farm mortgages in the United States are held on Iowa land and that one-tenth of all United States farm values are contained in Iowa.

Herbert Quick, board member, relative to this argument said: "It is not a question of value and amount of mortgages, but it is a ques-

tion whether Iowa contains one-twelfth of the need of the United States for additional farm credit."

Omaha boosters regarded this statement as encouraging for Nebraska.

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