

TWO MEN LOSE LIVES AS SEWER CAVES IN

ACCIDENT OCCURRED IN BURLINGTON SHOP YARDS THIS MORNING

WERE COVERED UP WITH MUD

Richard Dalton and Edward McCulley Buried Beneath Five Feet of Mud and Smothered.

From Tuesday's Daily. In the Burlington shop yards this morning just before the hour of 11 o'clock, there occurred a frightful accident, which cost the lives of two men and injured a third. The sewer being constructed by the Roberts Construction company for the Burlington railroad was under process of being dug and the workmen were down more than five feet excavating the dirt, when suddenly a large section of the side caved in upon them, completely covering Richard D. Dalton and Edward McCulley, and killing them instantly, by crushing and smothering them. The slide also caught the legs of Elmer Freet, another of the workmen, breaking and mangling one of them badly.

The balance of the force, with others from the shops, worked frantically to uncover the imprisoned men, hoping against hope that they might succeed in removing the dirt in time to save their lives. But the mud, for such it was, was very heavy and as it covered the imprisoned men to a depth of five feet there was no chance whatever for air to permeate to the men, and consequently life could not exist. When the bodies were finally reached it was found that life was wholly extinct.

The bodies of the ill-fated men were taken out of the ditch and placed upon a rubble car, afterwards being conveyed to the undertaking rooms of W. J. Streight, where they were cared for. Dr. J. S. Livingston was called and after examination of the bodies, from which he pronounced them past any hope of resuscitation, he took the injured man, Elmer Freet to a hospital in Omaha, in the car of John Bauer, where his injuries were cared for.

The ground through which the sewer was being dug, was what is known as "made-earth" it having been filled in to make its present location some years ago. It was saturated with oil and water, and the continual passing of the engines had caused a crevice to be cut, leaving the portion that fell separated from the rest of the ground. The slide came without so much as a semblance of warning, snapping out the lives of two of Plattsmouth's citizens. Mr. R. D. Dalton, the elder, who is 55 years of age, had heretofore been working for the Burlington as a bolt threader, and had been told to come to work last Sunday, but refused to do so, and when he went to work on Monday morning was informed that his services were not needed. He then accepted a position with the Roberts Construction company, on the sewer, they having the contract for its construction. Mr. McCulley was about 23 years of age, and had also worked for the Burlington for some time, receiving an injury recently, and when settlement was made on this account, he no longer held his job in the shops, but has been employed at various positions about the city, having worked for H. M. Soenichsen for a time, and but recently entered the employ of the Roberts Construction company. He leaves only a wife, of his immediate family, his father, Phillip V. McCulley, living at Ventura, California. His mother was a sister to Ed, Mike and John Lutz of this city and a sister to Mrs. Henry Zuckweiler, who recently left here.

Mr. Dalton is survived by a wife, two sons and two daughters, all grown. They are Mrs. Willis R. Holmes and Miss Inez Dalton of this city, Lester Dalton of Havelock and Sargeant Carl Dalton, of Camp Funston, Kansas. P. A. McCreary, who was working at the same place, had just

started out of the hole with a wheel barrow loaded with dirt and was far enough away when the slide came that the falling earth did not catch him. It is to this lucky happenstance he owes his life.

BE YOUR OWN BOY'S BEST FRIEND

From Tuesday's Daily. Yesterday and today in the county court, or rather in the office of the county attorney, and with the aid of the Chief of Police, three boys are arraigned for stealing some copper boilers, one from the home of W. K. Fox, and the other supposedly from the home of Nade Schultz. The boys have confessed to the offense, but not until considerable attention had been given them by the officers.

It would look to us from the observation, which we were able to give, we being present to a good deal of the examinations, that if the parents had been as solicitous for the welfare of the boys as has been the officers, Attorney A. G. Cole and Wm. Barclay that the boys need not have been in this predicament. True the city with its ways is responsible for the conditions in some respect, the parents have a duty to do. It is the parents place to see that their children have a fair show, this does not always consist in defending their actions, nor condemning them for what they are accused of. But home is a pretty good place for the children, and the right kind of a home at that. Many a home is spoiled, by the holding that because they are our children they cannot and will not do the thing which is wrong; on the other hand many a home is always accusing the children of the wrong, until in sheer discouragement and chagrin, they resort to anything which the accusation has suggested to them.

The child problem, and especially the boy problem we know is a hard nut to crack, and it requires team work of the parents to arrive at best results.

As mentioned in yesterday's paper, some boys have been stealing brass from the targets at the Rifle Range, and it is known for Mr. Bashus seen the boys but they were more fleet of foot than he and got away, he is giving them until Thursday of this week to get the brass pieces back to the place from where they were taken.

Now, parents, do not delude yourselves by thinking and saying that I can trust Henry, but know that he is right, for the boys future is at stake in this, we must teach and see that the boys are right if we are true to them. Put the boy on his honor and nine times out of ten he will prove worthy of the trust. Be a friend to your own boy and to the others, as well, and they will bring your friendship good returns.

LET THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER FLY

From Tuesday's Daily. Let every one get behind this idea of putting out a brand new flag with all the stars and stripes on it to denote that you are for the country, that you believe in the protection of the homes, and the sacred liberties which we cherish so highly. It will cost you but little to do this and where any are not able to purchase a flag a committee will provide the flag, and will assist in having the city show that it believes in showing its colors.

This will require but a little effort on your part and will show to what side you belong, whether it is for the union or for some foreign potentate.

How to Check Croup Quickly

There is one reliable remedy for croup that every mother should know. Mrs. Sweet Clary, Ante, Va., writes: "I think Foley's Honey and Tar is the best medicine I ever tried. My little son nearly had croup. I gave him one dose and it stopped him coughing in about five minutes." Relieves coughs, colds, lagrippe. Sold everywhere.

OIL HARNESS.

Time to oil and repair harness, \$1.00 for oiling where we repair the harness. John P. Gorder, Plattsmouth, Neb. 12-5-tfd

JAMES HUNT WRITES FROM WASHINGTON

FORMER PLATTSMOUTH BOY IN NATIONAL ARMY, LEAVES CAPITAL FOR TEXAS.

SAYS THE U. S. IS PREPARING

Everybody is Talking War, but No One Knows Much About It, Writes Mr. Hunt.

From Monday's Daily. The following is an interesting letter from James Hunt, a former resident here and a nephew of Mrs. P. E. Ruffner, of this city. Mr. Hunt recently joined Uncle Sam's grand army and writes from Washington, D. C., of his experience in a very interesting manner as follows:

"Well, at last I got some rest. Went to bed at 6:40 last night and didn't get up until 7 o'clock. It is now 10. Had a nice walk up around the capital. The room I had looked out on the dome. After I wrote that card yesterday, a wagon came and took me out to Fort Meyers, seven miles, then turned over the horses to the Quartermaster. They then brot me back down town. I had my suitcase and blanket roll, left it at the stables and started out to get my transportation fixed up and it was some job as my orders read, return to my proper station, and they did not know where to send me until they found out the regiment was on its way to Houston. After seeing all the Colonels, Majors, Generals and Captains in the army, they gave me my ticket and ration money, also three days to do with as I pleased, so I decided to stop off at New Orleans as I have never been there before. I am allowed \$1.50 per day eating money. My route is over the Southern railway, taking me thru Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. The trip here took me through Kansas, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia and Maryland. I crawled out of my car almost froze, saw a couple of fellows by a fire, so went over and said, 'What is the chance to soak up some heat?' One said, 'All right,' but it happened to be two girls in overalls, coats and caps. They were working in the railroad yards, cleaning tracks. They were nice looking and seemed refined; had quite a talk with them. They said the railroad was going to give them inside work when it got too cold outside. Yesterday I saw several women carrying mail.

"The number and size of the government buildings that are going up is astonishing. Of course all the talk you hear is war, but the public doesn't seem to know any more than I have heard before. The way the government is preparing, however, is much greater than I thought. I can see where they need some of the Liberty bond money. "There are lots of French and English officers here. My arm is almost worn out from saluting and there are so many kinds of uniforms that it keeps me guessing as to who to salute. "It was a lucky thing I went home when I did, as there is no telling when I will get there again, but I feel lucky and will get back home some time. I leave here at 4:55 this afternoon. Will write you again from New Orleans."

WAS PERPETRATED AS A JOKE.

From Tuesday's Daily. A few days since Fred Westlake, and Frank Stoege, living near Elmwood, went to the home of Herman Stoege, and calling Mr. Stoege to the door, it being near nine o'clock, told him that a cow belonging to Frank Stoege was sick, and they wanted him to come and assist in doctoring her. This conversation was in the presence of Mrs. Herman Stoege. Mr. Herman Stoege got in the car, and it was driven south past Elmwood, until they had gotten to the O Street road, when they turned it west, and this not being in the direction of Frank's farm, Herman asked where they were going,

and after going some two miles farther, when in front of Ray Rhoden's farm Mr. Herman Stoege demanded that they allow him to get out of the car. They all got out and Frank Stoege said that Herman would have to fight, and this he would not do, but would defend himself, and got his knife, which deterred the other two men. He started for home on foot, and the car was turned around, started back, and overtook him, but he would not get in the car, when he was told by his brother that he would have to get in and ride or get a licking, but he refused and walked home.

When the hearing came up this morning, Frank Stoege and Fred Westlake, said it was a joke, and it has been the practice up there recently to do such things, but this time the joke seems to be on the other fellow, for while Fred Westlake was turned loose, Frank Stoege was fined twenty-five dollars and costs which were \$13.00, making in all thirty-eight dollars. Now whose turn to laugh.

DAN LYNN APPOINTED ADMINISTRATOR

From Tuesday's Daily. This morning in county court, by petition of John Edminson and Geo. Edminson, with the approval of their attorney for the estate, Dan Lynn, was appointed the administrator for the estate of the late W. A. Edminson deceased. All these gentlemen came up from Union this morning, in a car and returned at about noon to their homes near Union.

While in the city our friend Dan Lynn, called on the Journal office and had the paper sent to his address at Union.

COMBINATION DUROC SALE.

From Tuesday's Daily. Wm. Rummel and Philip Hirz are planning to hold a combination sale of Duroc-Jersey bred sows, the sale to be held at the Hirz farm home west of Plattsmouth, the latter part of January, the date having not been set at this time. Both of these gentlemen have been breeding this strain of swine for some years, and have never lost an opportunity to improve their herd, and are firm in their belief that they have in this offering some of the best stuff to be found in eastern Nebraska. Watch for their catalog, and date of sale, you will find something that will be good in the Duroc line.

WILL FEED MANY CATTLE THIS WINTER

From Tuesday's Daily. Jacob P. Tritsch received yesterday nine cars of cattle from the Parmele ranch, which he will feed this winter. The cattle are in fine shape as the pasturage had been good out there, and the forage which Mr. Tritsch has on his place here is such as will go along way toward furnishing the roughness necessary. Mr. Tritsch is a careful and conservative feeder and should make this venture a success.

CARD OF THANKS.

From Monday's Daily. We desire to take this method of expressing our most sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted in making the Christmas Packet Dance at Coates Hall Thanksgiving night a most successful and delightful affair and especially do we wish to thank the Orchestra, under the supervision of Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell for their donation of music for the dancing, as it was one of the best of the season; Mr. Fred P. Busch for acting floor manager and maintaining such good order; Mr. James Burnie for offering his service in the check room; the Public for their cash donations they gave so liberally; the Journal for the splendid manner in which they advertised our dance; the Camp Fire girls for their service in the check room and assistance in serving the lunch.

The donations and dance receipts amounted to \$165.30. MRS. FRANK DUNBAR, MRS. W. E. ROSENCRANS, MRS. T. E. PARMELE, MRS. C. A. ROSENCRANS, MISS MARJORIE AGNEW, MISS EDITH DOVEY, Committee.

Call Plattsmouth Garage for service. Tel. 384, also livery. J. E. Mason, Prop.

NEW WAGNER HOTEL OPENED YESTERDAY

HOSTELRY HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY OVERHAULED BY THE NEW LANDLORD

A LARGE NUMBER AT DINNER

121 Were Served at the Noon Hour Spacious Dining Room Filled and Refilled Twice.

From Monday's Daily. Yesterday the new Wagner Hotel, formerly the Riley, was opened to the public for the first time under the management of Landlord Fred Wagner, who but recently closed a lease on the property.

The opening had been advertised and a large number of guests were expected, but the sum total of those who came was so great as to even surprise Mr. Wagner's most sanguine expectations. At the dinner hour exactly 121 were served, the dining room being refilled twice before all were accommodated.

When Mr. Wagner secured the hotel little more than a week ago he at once set about overhauling the place and straightening things up, closing the dining room for a few days in order that the work might proceed unhampered. How well he succeeded can best be noted by a trip through the house and kitchens. During the time he has been engaged in the restaurant business here cleanliness has been a hobby with Mr. Wagner, and it will be no less the watchword about the hotel. Everything was polished to perfection, and we marveled at the work it must have taken, as Mr. Wagner conducted us about the place Saturday evening.

Situated as it is, and having the fifty odd rooms, all steam heated, it has, the new Wagner should be a popular place with the "knights of the grip" and our townspeople as well, under the management of "Mein Host" Fred Wagner. The building and arrangement embodied the expenditure of no small sum of money, and it is very well arranged, with its large tiled-floor office and spacious dining room.

It is Mr. Wagner's intention to keep open house next Saturday evening from 7 o'clock on, inviting the people of Plattsmouth and vicinity to pay him a visit of inspection. He will serve the ladies to ice cream and treat the gentlemen to cigars at that time, as well as make them feel at home.

We are glad to see the new Wagner Hotel open so auspiciously and hope that the new landlord will succeed well at that which he has undertaken.

"THE GARDEN OF ALLAH"

The story of "The Garden of Allah", to be presented at the Gem theater on Tuesday Dec. 11th, so well known through its publication in book and subsequent production on the stage, and which is to be seen here in a spectacular and colossal photoplay in eight parts, tells of a man, who, hidden from the ways of the world in a Trappist monastery for twenty years, renounces his vows and seeks the glories and happiness that man's world holds dear. Accepting the love of a good woman and striving for the rewards of earthly happiness, this errant priest finally hears the voice of conscience, and, obeying the greatest act of all, renunciation, returns to the cloister walls, while his wife seeks solace in the love of her son in the silent depths of "The Garden of Allah."

TAKES PERMIUMS AT INTERNATIONAL

From Wednesday's Daily. The two bulls which Luke L. Wiles sold some time since to the state farm at Lincoln, and which were by them placed on exhibition at the International Stock Show at Chicago, which is in session this week, has taken some very good prizes. Mr. Wiles is now at Chicago, attending the show and will remain until the show concludes which will be Thurs-

day of this week. He has telephoned to his wife telling her of the prizes which the cattle have won. We are with Mr. Wiles glad to have the cattle bred here take these prizes, for him and for the sake of the home town as well.

RETURN FROM THE WEST.

From Tuesday's Daily. Last evening Mrs. George L. Farand Miss Estella Baird, who have been visiting at Ruskin for the past week, where they were the guests at the home of their sister Mrs. Fred Jones and family, where they spent Thanksgiving and the week end, returned home last evening.

CELEBRATE PAR- ENT'S BIRTHDAY

From Tuesday's Daily. Miss Violet Dodge of Omaha is visiting in the city with her parents coming to attend her father's birthday, which occurred last Sunday with her brother Dr. Roy Dodge in his car. Dr. Dodge returned last Sunday evening, while Miss Violet stayed until this evening. They were all at home on Sunday, where they celebrated the birthday of their father George A. Dodge.

VISITS THE BOYS IN CAMP.

From Tuesday's Daily. E. G. Ofe and Rudolph Skalak returned home Sunday morning from a few days with the Cass county boys at Camp Funston. They report a very enjoyable time and all the boys from home doing nicely. The boys did not realize the massiveness of Uncle Sam's big army until after this trip, where nearly 50,000 men are in camp.

SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

From Tuesday's Daily. Ben Hankinson arrived home from the west yesterday and brought with him from Alliance a car of potatoes and beans, which he with some workmen are unloading today. We took a peek at the spuds and beans, and found some of the finest beans and potatoes which it has been out lot to see. If there is nothing else produced at Alliance they sure know how to raise these two articles.

This Was No Joke.

J. E. Colver, 103 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "I had had about 56 years of experience with all sorts and kinds of cathartic remedies—some good and some a joke. When I got wise to Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation, I got in right. The best I ever used." Do not gripe; no unpleasant after-effects. Sold everywhere.

SO ACRES FOR SALE.

1 1/2 mile west of Postoffice. The L. L. L. 80 acres, just west of city limits. For full particulars see T. H. Pollock, Plattsmouth, Nebr.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 30c and 60c.

Subscribe for the Journal.

THE GOVERNOR'S OWN

Lucky Seventh Regiment Open for Recruits in Plattsmouth Saturday, December 8th.

The Seventh Nebraska Regiment is making an effort to fill its various companies to full war strength by Dec. 15th. Officers from this regiment will be in Plattsmouth, Saturday afternoon for the purpose of signing up recruits for the "Governor's Own". These gentlemen will be at the Red Cross room in Riley Block, Saturday, as above stated and any young man who cares to enlist or desires information in this direction will be cordially received. Please bear in mind that this will be your last chance to enlist in a Nebraska volunteer regiment before the next draft is called. If you are subject to the draft this will certainly be a fine opportunity for you to enlist and go with a fine bunch of young men.

Please remember the date of place Saturday afternoon Dec. 8. Red Cross room, Riley block.

Mr. Henry Hirz of this city is now a member of this regiment and naturally he is interested in seeing as many young men as possible join from his home town. Mr. Hirz will be in the city all this week and will be pleased to talk with any of the boys who may contemplate enlisting. Now is the time for red blooded young men to join the colors and go with the Gov's Own Lucky Seventh.

In conjunction with this there will be a Patriotic Rally at the Public Library Saturday evening, Dec. 8th, at which time Lieut. Simmons of the Lucky Seventh and another officer from this regiment will address the people of Plattsmouth. Hon. R. B. Windham will preside. Come and show your interest in our country cause.

MARRIED AT PARSONAGE

From Monday's Daily. A couple of young folks dropped off of the noon train today, coming down from Omaha. The young man betrayed a peculiar look while the young lady wore a happy smile, as they wended their way to the office of the County Judge, where they secured a marriage license, and then desiring to be married, but the Judge being out of the city, they departed for the home of Rev. A. J. Hargett, of the Christian church, and were there and then duly united in holy wedlock. The groom, Andrew Kern, was born in Plattsmouth, but now lives at Kearney, where he is a stationery engineer. The bride was born in Omaha and has lived there all of her young life, she now being nineteen years of age, and a winsome lassie, indeed. Her name was Miss Theresa Vampalo—now its Mrs. Andrew Kern, if you please. They will make their home in Kearney.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulents for bilious attacks. 30c at all stores.


For Sale—A number of white Brahma Cockerels. Mrs. C. E. Heebner, Nehawka.

\$18
\$1,000,000

These are the amounts of the smallest and largest pieces of commercial paper the Federal reserve banks have thus far discounted for their member banks.

These figures strikingly illustrate the adaptability of this system, of which we are members, to the varying needs of borrowers. Its vast resources are always available for the protection of business, large or small.

If you are not already getting this protection as one of our depositors, why not open a banking account today and secure it?



First National Bank

See Us for Farm Loans.