

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THEY THAT TRUST IN THE LORD

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy. Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.—Psalms lxxxvii, 1 and 2.

We usually catch liars by their tales.

Faint heart or complexion ne'er won a husband.

Bluffs are all right for rivers, but poor things for business.

There are too many crimes committed and too few criminals.

Whoever heard of a tire being punctured right in front of a garage?

We would about as soon live in a turmoil as to have it too darn quiet all the time.

It is easier to get the children to bed, now that they have their lessons to study.

We may not have profited by our mistakes, but we are blamed sure that others have.

A sugar surplus is reported; this time by the market editor instead of by the June husbands.

The campaign is warming up to a considerable extent and will be red hot in about two weeks.

They are asking for another election in England, but they can't have ours. It's too much fun.

Even though you hear a lot about self-made men, we can't think of any men who are not that.

Days are getting shorter right along now, but the distance from pay day remains the same.

Rome, Ga., reports a man drank some new cider, and when he got home the keyhole was gone.

Did you know a roe was 10 per cent stronger when wet? This even includes the campaign cigars.

The best way we can make out, what China's fighting about is a hundred years or such a matter.

A new pocket radio device has been put on the market, but this is not needed to make money talk.

The homes of two Birmingham detectives were robbed, but the detectives were away so they escaped.

We hate to mention unpleasant things, but income taxes are due again 10 days before Christmas.

Farmers from various sections report poor profits from crop pools, unless there were sharks in them.

A Jasper, Ala., man claims he heard a snake say "Hello," but the revenue men haven't done a thing.

Armenia earthquake fatality reports have prompted Turkey to investigate subsidies for earthquakes.

Friday is considered unlucky because it usually comes the day before payday and that's when you are broke.

The German cabinet is about to be overturned, but then that has become a German custom, so don't worry.

The talk is now of pulling in Dawes, and some republicans want him pulled off the ticket. Ain't that awful!

New Hampshire has a legislature of 420 members. That isn't representative government—it comes close to being the pure democracy of the old time town meeting.

A New York woman who has just celebrated her 114th birthday says the one thing lacking to complete her happiness is a husband. It is nice, anyhow, to have something to look forward to.

A business man who won't pause long enough between paragraphs to allow his stenographer to powder her nose is no gentleman. Another thing we have noticed is that the stenographer who can do ninety words per minute never has pretty finger nails.

Much Iowa corn damaged by the frost.

The woods will soon be turning over new leaves.

One-half the world does not know how his better half lives.

Senator Brookhart's fight on Dawes stirs Iowa standpatters.

Almost time for the townspeople's raid on the country people's walnut groves.

You'd think rope would be cheap in Chicago, seeing as how they never use any.

Germany says she wasn't guilty of the war. Is this a plea of past or present insanity?

Betting on the New York governorship is \$ to 5 that Al Smith will beat young Teddy.

When the Prince of Wales said the American girls are charming he said a royal mouthful.

Home folks should teach a boy how to save money. Outsiders will teach him how to spend it.

Hay, of Cleveland, is said to be the most popular radio announcer, but he had better not announce any politics.

Senator Brookhart, of Iowa, says Dawes has wrecked the chances of Coolidge in the Northwest. No doubt of that.

Four years more of deadlocked congress is the G. O. P. idea of a safe way out of a deadlock in the electoral college.

Over fifteen million automobiles in the United States. Is it any wonder that some people are hard up all the time?

A worthless man has one right you can't take away from him. He can brag about belonging to the common people.

Scientists have found birds with ivory bills in Florida. Which is nothing much. We know some birds with ivory heads.

They say bobbed hair isn't as much trouble as long hair, and if you have your teeth pulled you won't have to brush them.

One of the strangest things in this world is how rapidly winter underwear goes to pieces when put away for the summer.

And if you think you are a well informed person, call the name of eight men who are running for president of the United States.

Big men and women, former republicans, are coming out every day for Davis because, they claim, he is the best man for president.

Davis has started out on another drive and will visit the West again ere he lets up. Everybody, where he speaks, rallies to his support.

"Heaven help an uneducated man with a lawyer's license," says the attorney general of Missouri. Never mind him. Heaven help his client.

The noise issuing from the White House is from the gestures of Mr. Coolidge while he thinks of what he is going to say if they let him do it.

The Prince of Wales sold his ponies in New York at a profit of \$8,000. And what with all the free meals he's getting, that ought to pay the expenses of his trip.

The author of "The Mirrors of Washington" says that no one knows less about how voters are going to vote than campaign managers. Two-thirds of them are going to be wrong this time.

After forty, says a John Hopkins doctor the death rate is higher among men engaged in outdoor occupations than it is among those who work inside. You get so you can't dodge the traffic so spryly.

Two eighteen-year-old boys have just been sentenced to be hanged, but that was in Baltimore, not Chicago. Chicago, by the way, has just acquitted a boy bank messenger who got away with \$700,000 in a moment of emotional insanity.

LOVE'S NEW FANGLES

One great thing about this newspaper game is its infinite variety. Something is doing every minute and oftentimes so bloomin' much is going on that an editor feels like a one-eyed boy at a three-ring circus.

Right here in the midst of a presidential campaign, with the world series about to start and a football season even now upon us, a new-fangled love affair and a double murder in Illinois forces itself on our attention.

This newest drama of human life was enacted in a town called Mount Vernon. It strikes us that Mount Vernon would be a more appropriate name.

It's a preacher this time, a parson who couldn't turn a deaf ear to the unholy rustle of a skirt, a man who couldn't—or wouldn't—dodge the pulpit falls of a pretty member of his flock.

Stripped of all superfluities and unnecessary verbiage, the indictment charges Rev. Lawrence M. Hight with feeding his wife a little arsenic and thereby bringing about her death.

As he was mixing the arsenic highball for the Missus, it is charged that Mrs. Sweetie Sweetin was shedding a few fake tears over the death of her husband who had been bumped off with the same beverage.

The pair wanted to do a little Lohengrining so it is alleged that they fixed up tombstone toddlers for their official drawbacks.

The parson is now in a sombre cell screaming the gospel according to St. Vitus, and when he found out that the woman wouldn't confess of her own volition, he bawled the L out of Elsie.

Well, there's a moral in the story somewhere, even if the murder was committed in Illinois, where it does not seem to be especially wrong to kill human beings—providing you use some cute original method.

Viewing the case at this distance, it strikes us that sheik preachers should be careful as well as prayerful.

The Reverend Larry Hight is now in the depths because of social error. He tried to play a two-time tempo and failed. While making faces at the devil he was also making eyes at his inamorata.

Gee, ain't love grand!

CATTLE AND MOTORISTS

Statistics show that more people than cattle were killed by railway trains in the United States during the year ending June 30th.

On first thought this may give you quite a jar, but it is really no cause for surprise.

It is a plain common sense proposition. The cattle simply exercised a keener discretion and declined to race with railway trains for right-of-way over the crossings.

Cattle, for one reason or another, seem to have no pride of speed. The finest milch cow in the pasture is content to lope awkwardly when retreating from horns or amble philosophically when homeward bound at fodder time. A man, perhaps also a lady, geared to the steering wheel of an automobile, appears crazed a good deal of the time. Such an individual is never calm, meditative, studious like the cloven-footed beast. Fidgetiness, speed obsession, pride of race or racing costs many men their lives. "There she comes!" exclaims the motor moron, pointing to an approaching train.

"Now watch me show the engineer how slow he is," says the motorist to his companion or to himself. And so, the automobile and the locomotive come together with a great crash and the lesser object, together with its obsessed driver is scattered in small particles along the railroad right of way.

A cow, endowed with ordinary bovine brains would never try to compete with a locomotive engineer. A cow has more sense. A cow doesn't want to leave her calf upon the charity of the barn lot. A cow doesn't want to be kissed into fragments by a cowcatcher. This is because a cow is an intelligent, responsible creature which has duties and obligations not to be lightly laid aside in order that she may get a thrill or give one.

But it is hard to maintain an unbiased judgment in the face of cheering crowds and assurances of support that flood in on the man running for office.

More precinct officers have been nominated and certified in to the county clerk to be placed on the ballot at the coming November election and will add to the interest of the election. Two precincts have reported as follows:

South Bend
Democrats—Assessor—B. F. Dill; Overseer, Willis Richards; Justice of the Peace, O. W. Zaar; Constable, William Cline.

Center
Republicans—Assessor, J. L. Breckenridge; Overseer, William Heebner; Justice of the Peace, O. A. Coon.

We were in a crowd of democrats on the corner of Sixth and Main street Monday night and the Literary Digest vote on president came up. Most of them thought such straw votes amount to nothing—that democrats were not voting at all. Five in the crowd pulled from their pockets cards from the Literary Digest, that they had not sent in. No wonder Davis is lagging behind, if that's the way the democrats are voting all over the country. And that must be the case. Anyway, straw votes amount to nothing.

Advertisement in the Journal for results.

WITHOUT A PRESIDENT

There has been much speculation concerning the political and legal consequences in the event that no candidate for president or vice president wins a majority in the electoral college in November. The La Follette candidacy conceivably—but by no means probably—may throw the election of the president into the present house of representatives, and that body might itself be deadlocked since a majority of all the states is necessary to a choice and none of the presidential candidates is certain of a majority. In that case what would follow?

There are constitutional lawyers who hold that if no president is chosen the term of President Coolidge will end March 4, 1925; that the new house of representatives will have no authority to choose a president; that the United States senate, on the other hand, has the power to elect a vice president either before or at any time after March 4; that if the senate should be deadlocked and no vice president should be chosen the country would be without a chief executive for the duration of the deadlock.

Other lawyers maintain that in the event the voters fail to elect a president and a vice president, Mr. Coolidge, under prevalent common-law principles will continue in office until the election and installation of his legal successor. Still other students of constitutional and statutory law are inclined to believe that President Coolidge's present term must end automatically March 4th and that in the event of a senate deadlock on the vice presidency the secretary of state would become chief executive by virtue of the statute regulating the presidential succession.

The New York Law Review editorially argues that there is a possibility that the country will be forced to get along for weeks or months without a president. In that event the Coolidge cabinet would remain and the federal department would continue to function, but it is doubtful whether congress could legislate, and it is certain that no treaties could be negotiated and put into effect and that the army and navy would be without a commander in chief.

The situation in the contingency imagined would bring confusion in business and in administration. It may be said that the United States supreme court would intervene and resolve the various legal doubts, but even this is far from clear. That tribunal has ruled that it cannot deal with political matters and might decline jurisdiction of controversies concerning the presidential succession.

The only way for the people to avoid bewildering complications is to elect the ticket of one or the other of the major historic parties, since there is not the slightest prospect of La Follette's winning at the polls. A deadlock in the house on the presidency being possible, the voters should not take any chances and should settle the question themselves in November.

It should be added that the choice of a president by the present house, which was elected two years ago, and which has not given a particularly brilliant account of itself, would not be in any event a happy solution of the problem of the presidency.

CANDIDATES ALWAYS HOPEFUL

Senator La Follette is quoted in the New Republic as saying to one of its editors that he did not realize how widespread the La Follette movement was. "You don't realize," said the senator, "that we actually are going to win."

It is remarkable how every candidate hypnotizes himself into the belief that everybody is going to vote for him. Back in 1896 Mr. Bryan told the correspondents who traveled with him that there was a popular uprising that would sweep him into office. He really believed it. So have the defeated candidates since that time with the exception of Theodore Roosevelt, who told his intimates from the outset of the Progressive campaign that there was no hope.

But it is hard to maintain an unbiased judgment in the face of cheering crowds and assurances of support that flood in on the man running for office.

MAKERS OF CASS COUNTY

Robert R. Nickles

More than a score of years before the breaking out of the civil war there lived a family in the old state of Kentucky, who had lived there for many years, and in this home of James Nickles and wife, there were two sons, Wm. and Robert, who were in the years to come to be instrumental in the making of Cass county Nebraska. September 8th 1840, Robert R. Nickles was born in Washington county Kentucky, when this lad was about ten years of age and had obtained a smattering of an education, the family moved to Nodaway county Mo., where he continued in school and worked on the farm in the summer and when twenty-four years of age the family removed to Nebraska, settling in Cass county and have made it their home since. The subject of this article has put in near to three score of years of hard work in making this the great country that it is at this time. On January 8th 1869 Mr. Robert R. Nickles was united in marriage with Miss Mary Rhea, the wedding occurring on the farm of her father one of the early settlers of Cass county, and formerly of Missouri, they coming here and settling on what is now the Ora Davis farm west of Murray. In 1864, Mr. Nickles with his father settled on what is now the farms of both himself and his brother Wm. Nickles, and where the family lived for time they having purchased 40 acres of deeded land and used 249 acres of school lands. Later when the school lands were to be sold, he and his brother purchased the portion which they have at this time, and while they could not purchase the same, for lack of money, they paid ten per cent on the land and also ten per cent interest in advance.

There was a provision in the contract, which made it impossible to pay a portion of the principle off at a time, and a number of times they had almost gotten the \$1,000 required and something happened so they had to use some of the money, and the time was put off and all the time there was the one hundred dollars a year interest, payable in advance.

One time their home burned and they lost all their furniture their farming utensils, a kit of blacksmith tools, and an outfit of shoemakers tools, and had to live in the basement of the house. The fire occurred in 1877. Then they began the construction of a new house, building the basement in which they lived for three years before they had the house completed. This house, built of brick still stands on the farm having been there since 1873 fifty-one years.

The union of this couple was blessed by four children all of whom are living, they being: Alfred Nickles, who is at present living at Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. George Ray, living southeast of Murray; Miss Bertha Nickles, making her home with the parents in Murray, and Mrs. D. C. Crosser, who lives on a farm near Woodriver in this state. Mr. Nickles ceased farming some four years ago. They have been residing in Murray since then. Mr. and Mrs. Nickles have worked hard all their lives and have contributed unstintingly to the upbuilding of this county, and are entitled to the rest which the advance years are bringing to them. They should be blessed with a more robust health than is theirs at this time. However, they are well pleased with the results of their years of toil, and are honored by a host of friends.

Long before the beginning of the civil war, William Young and wife were making their home near Glenwood, Iowa, and living on a farm there when on the 22nd day of March in 1851, the stork came to their house with a young man who in the after years was to do his portion in the making of a great state, Nebraska, and one of the best citizens in the state, Cass county. When this young American was but 4 years of age the parents moved to Plattsmouth and where the thriving little city of Murray now stands, and located between the highway, between Omaha and Kansas City, and the next road east, and about five miles from Plattsmouth and three miles from Murray. The elder Young, that is Wm. Young here

settled on a quarter section of land, which he pre-empted, that is after a residence of six months, he was able to purchase the land by paying one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre for it. Here the family was reared, and Mr. David A. Young, one of the boys, making home with the parents and farming for them, and when they had passed away purchased and kept the farm and is at present living on it and after six or nine years is still making this first land his home.

Mr. Young has been a farmer all his life, and on March 22, 1876 was united in marriage to Miss Anna Mann. This union was blessed with seven children, they being: Lincoln, who was killed by being thrown from a horse at the age of thirteen years, Mr. D. C. Young, who now resides at Beach, South Dakota; Mrs. Ona May Lawton, who is at this time married to the Masonic home; Mrs. Lena Ethel Lyman, of Vale, South Dakota; Arthur Albert Young, who is a farmer living a few miles south east of Murray; W. Rex Young deputy sheriff of Cass county at the present time; Mrs. Clara Lee White, living on the farm which was pre-empted by her grandfather, Wm. Young in 1855.

Wm. Young was at one time county commissioner of Cass county, and also surveyor, and his son David A. Young assisted in the surveying of lands and roads of Cass county years ago, when the land was reclaimed from the original state in which the roads took the shortest route. Mr. D. A. Young never held any office with the exception that of being a member of a school board, which never paid a salary during his time of occupancy, he held this office for a quarter of a century and for a like period was consul of the Modern Woodman lodge of Murray. He resided three years in Murray and three years in Knox county, the remainder of his life on the farm.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

MAKERS OF CASS COUNTY

Robert R. Nickles

More than a score of years before the breaking out of the civil war there lived a family in the old state of Kentucky, who had lived there for many years, and in this home of James Nickles and wife, there were two sons, Wm. and Robert, who were in the years to come to be instrumental in the making of Cass county Nebraska. September 8th 1840, Robert R. Nickles was born in Washington county Kentucky, when this lad was about ten years of age and had obtained a smattering of an education, the family moved to Nodaway county Mo., where he continued in school and worked on the farm in the summer and when twenty-four years of age the family removed to Nebraska, settling in Cass county and have made it their home since. The subject of this article has put in near to three score of years of hard work in making this the great country that it is at this time. On January 8th 1869 Mr. Robert R. Nickles was united in marriage with Miss Mary Rhea, the wedding occurring on the farm of her father one of the early settlers of Cass county, and formerly of Missouri, they coming here and settling on what is now the Ora Davis farm west of Murray. In 1864, Mr. Nickles with his father settled on what is now the farms of both himself and his brother Wm. Nickles, and where the family lived for time they having purchased 40 acres of deeded land and used 249 acres of school lands. Later when the school lands were to be sold, he and his brother purchased the portion which they have at this time, and while they could not purchase the same, for lack of money, they paid ten per cent on the land and also ten per cent interest in advance.

There was a provision in the contract, which made it impossible to pay a portion of the principle off at a time, and a number of times they had almost gotten the \$1,000 required and something happened so they had to use some of the money, and the time was put off and all the time there was the one hundred dollars a year interest, payable in advance.

One time their home burned and they lost all their furniture their farming utensils, a kit of blacksmith tools, and an outfit of shoemakers tools, and had to live in the basement of the house. The fire occurred in 1877. Then they began the construction of a new house, building the basement in which they lived for three years before they had the house completed. This house, built of brick still stands on the farm having been there since 1873 fifty-one years.

The union of this couple was blessed by four children all of whom are living, they being: Alfred Nickles, who is at present living at Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. George Ray, living southeast of Murray; Miss Bertha Nickles, making her home with the parents in Murray, and Mrs. D. C. Crosser, who lives on a farm near Woodriver in this state. Mr. Nickles ceased farming some four years ago. They have been residing in Murray since then. Mr. and Mrs. Nickles have worked hard all their lives and have contributed unstintingly to the upbuilding of this county, and are entitled to the rest which the advance years are bringing to them. They should be blessed with a more robust health than is theirs at this time. However, they are well pleased with the results of their years of toil, and are honored by a host of friends.

Long before the beginning of the civil war, William Young and wife were making their home near Glenwood, Iowa, and living on a farm there when on the 22nd day of March in 1851, the stork came to their house with a young man who in the after years was to do his portion in the making of a great state, Nebraska, and one of the best citizens in the state, Cass county. When this young American was but 4 years of age the parents moved to Plattsmouth and where the thriving little city of Murray now stands, and located between the highway, between Omaha and Kansas City, and the next road east, and about five miles from Plattsmouth and three miles from Murray. The elder Young, that is Wm. Young here

settled on a quarter section of land, which he pre-empted, that is after a residence of six months, he was able to purchase the land by paying one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre for it. Here the family was reared, and Mr. David A. Young, one of the boys, making home with the parents and farming for them, and when they had passed away purchased and kept the farm and is at present living on it and after six or nine years is still making this first land his home.

Mr. Young has been a farmer all his life, and on March 22, 1876 was united in marriage to Miss Anna Mann. This union was blessed with seven children, they being: Lincoln, who was killed by being thrown from a horse at the age of thirteen years, Mr. D. C. Young, who now resides at Beach, South Dakota; Mrs. Ona May Lawton, who is at this time married to the Masonic home; Mrs. Lena Ethel Lyman, of Vale, South Dakota; Arthur Albert Young, who is a farmer living a few miles south east of Murray; W. Rex Young deputy sheriff of Cass county at the present time; Mrs. Clara Lee White, living on the farm which was pre-empted by her grandfather, Wm. Young in 1855.

Wm. Young was at one time county commissioner of Cass county, and also surveyor, and his son David A. Young assisted in the surveying of lands and roads of Cass county years ago, when the land was reclaimed from the original state in which the roads took the shortest route. Mr. D. A. Young never held any office with the exception that of being a member of a school board, which never paid a salary during his time of occupancy, he held this office for a quarter of a century and for a like period was consul of the Modern Woodman lodge of Murray. He resided three years in Murray and three years in Knox county, the remainder of his life on the farm.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court, Frederick A. Neumann, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

RAIN OR SHINE! Public Sale!

Registered and Grade
Jersey Cattle
and Spotted Poland-China Hogs!

Sale will be held in the V. P. Sheldon Red Barn in the south part of
Nehawka, Nebraska

Friday, October 10th
Commencing at 1:00 P. M.

40 Head of Cows, Bulls and Calves!

5 cows to be fresh before sale day; 7 cows to be fresh soon after sale; 9 coming 2-year old heifers, pasture bred between August 1 and September 1; 5 heifers coming yearlings, all open; 5 heifers ranging from 3 to 6 months of age; 2 matured bulls, 4 and 5 years old; 3 good bull calves.

24 Head of Spotted Poland Hogs!

These gilts are from Best of All's offspring by Pickett's Marvel 92133. Best of All 63374 and four of her gilts and Duke Lassie 192250 are all tried sows and produce large litters. All bred to Nebraska's Spotted Giant 98795. The two boars—Pickett's Marvel 92133 and Nebraska's Spotted Giant 98795 are among the best boars of the breed.

Cattle are in Perfect Health and Tuberculin Tested. Hogs Have Received Double Immune Treatment.

This will be your best opportunity to secure the best strain of milch cattle and Spotted Poland Chinas to be offered in this part of the state this season. The cattle are our own raising as are most of the hogs. Come and look them over before the sale.

Carl W. Stone & Son
Rex Young, Auct. Bank of Union, Clerk

settled on a quarter section of land, which