

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. 14, NO. 3.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1895.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

A BULLET IN HIS ARM.

Louis Boedeker Gets a Shot Intended For Another Man.

A SQUAW WHO WANTED BLOOD.

While Seeking for the Slayer of Her Husband, a Young Warrior Proposes Marriage and She Accepts—Various Other Notes.

A Tough Uses His Revolver.

The town of Louisville, in this county, was the scene of a shooting scrape Friday night, the affair occurring in the saloon owned by Metz Bros. A tough character named Brown became engaged in a row in the saloon and when one of the Metzses was engaged in putting Brown out the latter pulled out a revolver and fired. The bullet was intended for Metz, but it struck Louis Boedeker in the right forearm and inflicted a serious wound. The other Metz then interfered and gave Brown a severe beating, but he managed to get away. He was captured later in the night, but, as Boedeker and the two Metzses refused to prosecute, the fellow was given his freedom.

A Squaw Wanted Revenge.

Deputy United States Marshal Liddiard, says the Omaha Bee, who recently arrived from the Sioux reservation, relates a new chapter in the interesting story of the murder of Red Horse, the old Sioux chieftain.

Red Horse, one of the best known Indians in the west, was beaten to death by Fast Thunder and Plenty Bird, near Rushville, recently. They claimed religious power to do it. The Indian police captured them and they were subsequently released on bail.

A few days ago Liddiard was notified that Susie Red Horse, the squaw of the murdered chieftain, had gone on the war path with a big knife in one hand, a rifle in the other and a large crop of vengeance planted in her heart. She had just heard that her husband's murderers were out on bail. Almost immediately she cut her hair off, the significance of this action being a time honored declaration of war among the Four Hundred on the reservation. Then the irate squaw gave away all her property, thus clearly indicating that she wanted to die, but that before she did so she intended to avenge the death of her husband. Susie then started on the trail of Fast Thunder and Plenty Bird, who were kept in hiding by their friends. Susie had a record. When Fast Thunder and his companion in crime were released on bail they remembered the fighting qualities of Red Horse's buxom widow and they kept out of sight. But a mutual friend betrayed the fact of their release.

As soon as Susie, armed to the teeth, started on a search for the hiding assassins, the Indian police knew full well that if she was not stopped there would be two strange Indian faces in heaven. The police at once started in pursuit of the nighting widow.

In the meantime the utmost excitement prevailed on the reservation. Word was dispatched to Deputy Marshal Liddiard but he knew what interference in a Sioux family quarrel meant. Although a brave man, he felt it to the Indian police to settle.

Just a bit of dramatic tinge was added to the case, when the determined squaw went from place to place, seeking to find the hiding place of the men who killed her husband. She implored the young braves to betray their whereabouts. Fast Thunder wasn't making much noise in the meantime and Plenty Bird sighed for wings. They both knew what it meant to meet a squaw with a bad heart, especially when she was a walking arsenal. So they lay low.

Just as Susie Red Horse struck a clew, and there was hope of facing her husband's murderers, the Indian police overtook her and she was compelled to surrender her weapons.

A few days later the police arranged an "atonement feast" as an armistice. The friends of Fast Thunder and Plenty Bird gave the widow a number of ponies and reasoned with her to let the law take its course. And right here is where Cupid got the name as a potential factor in peace. The gentle Susie is 44 years old and well seasoned with Sioux ugliness, but a young brave, who is suspected of being a martyr in behalf of his friend, Fast Thunder, paid his addresses to the widow, notwithstanding that her raven hair was not hanging down her back, as it had

not yet grown out again. He whispered the message of love in the ear of the listening squaw and thus disarmed vengeance with a big dose of flattery. In case it becomes a match, it is rumored around the federal buildings that Deputy Marshal Liddiard will be the best man at the ceremony.

A Bad Slash With a Knife. Will Petersen, an employe in the Swift packing houses at South Omaha, came down from the latter place to visit with his parents in this city. On Thursday of last week, while working with a knife, his feet slipped and the knife opened a bad gash in his left forearm. The main artery was severed and the two tendons which lead to the thumb and first finger were cut in twain. His injury will render his left hand partially useless. He will remain here until he recovers sufficiently to return to work.

The Petit Jurors. The following petit jurors have been drawn to serve during the February term of district court: Jesse Davis, George Meisinger, Daniel Drum, C. H. Valley, D. E. Hay, James Robinson, Wilber Hayes, Dave Lloyd, J. M. Gardner, Frank Boyd, F. M. Wolcott, W. S. Gregg, S. E. Greenslate, A. Baxter Smith, Silas C. Patterson, W. E. Swan, Milt Wolfe, S. A. Davis, E. E. Hilten, L. B. Brown, P. J. Horn, Phil Nickel, Chas. Heebner and J. W. Magney.

A Faithless Husband. Robert Gammon, who was one of the foremost business men of Colorado for over twenty years, disappeared July 8 last, deserting his wife and eight children in Denver. It has just been learned that his real name was Robert Flanders, and that when he came to this country in 1871 he deserted a large family in England. He is supposed to have rejoined them.

Flanders, alias Gammon, had \$25,000 when he came to this country in 1871. He made money here rapidly and three years ago was rated by the commercial exchanges as worth \$140,000. On the steamer on which he crossed the ocean he made the acquaintance of Frederick Booth's family, who also came to Denver. Gammon married one of the daughters, who lived only a year. After her death he married her sister, Miss Elizabeth Booth, who bore him nine children, three of whom died. In 1888 there arrived in Denver a young man whom Mr. Gammon introduced as his son, Robert, born in England. The young man's mother, he said, was dead. Gammon began to complain that his investments were turning out badly, and disposed of his valuable real estate in Denver. When he left he was accompanied by his son. He said he was going to Cripple Creek, but he did not do so. It is believed that his first wife is still living and he returned to her. He had eight children in England. Gammon's secret was known to his partner in the dressed beef business, Richard Brown, now dead, whose widow has disclosed the facts. Gammon was 70 years old, but did not look over 50.

Otoe county discards the odious name of "poor farm" and calls her institution for the care of unfortunate people "the county infirmary." This is a commendable practice, and other counties would do well to follow it. The public should carefully guard the weak and the poor from any stigma whatever. It is the mere name more than anything else that makes the county poor farm a horror and its inmates object to revulsion, pity or contempt.—Nebraska City News.

Attention, Farmers! The annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance company of Cass county will be held at the Hill school house, in Eight Mile Grove precinct, on Saturday, January 12th, 1895, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and also to transact such business as may lawfully come before the meeting. JACOB TRITSCH, Pres. J. P. FALTER, Sec'y.

Governor Holcomb, in his message, makes a recommendation which, if adopted by the legislature, will play smash with the fat fees which Nebraska sheriffs secure in transporting insane parties to the asylums. The governor suggests that skilled attendants from the hospitals be sent for the patients, instead of leaving them to be transported by sheriffs or officers, in shackles. The idea has considerable merit, in addition to being cheaper to the state, as the attendants, being on a salary, could not charge a fat fee for mileage, as is done under the present system.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

VERBS WITH A MORAL. Two editors lived in a town. Who hated one another. They tried to break each other down. By writing up each other. Their columns each week contained. Most frightful rants and vapors. Until the people all abstained. From taking out their papers. And when these hateful editors. Were left to fight alone, They turned and beat their creditors, Then suddenly left town. —Chicago Newspaper Union.

If the two governors, says the Lincoln Journal, did not have an agreement on the matter of the railroad rate question they were moved by a common impulse in discussing it. Their reference to Judge Brewer's decision on the maximum rate question irresistibly suggests a story told of Thaddeus Stevens. He was trying a lawsuit on one occasion before a judge whose decisions greatly displeased him. At length he could no longer contain his rage and, gathering his books and papers together, prepared to leave the court room.

"Mr. Stevens," demanded the judge, "am I to understand that you are trying to show your contempt for this court?" "No sir! No sir!" thundered Stevens. "I am trying to conceal my contempt for this court."

Both messages criticize the failure of the court to say whether or not fictitious capitalization should be made a basis of "reasonable" dividends. Both recommend the prosecution of the state's case through the court of last resort, and both recommend a constitutional amendment providing for an elective railroad commission.

Young man, you may say in your youth that religion is good enough for old women and girls, but when your span of life is nearly measured off you will find that it is a much easier couch than atheism or infidelity. The religion that smooths the pathway to the grave for your old mother will do the same for you, and the time will come when you will wish you had your mother's faith. The jolly good time you are having today will be the heart ache of tomorrow.—Will Maupin in Fremont Herald.

Just at present Jus. Richey, manager of the local electric light company, is the target for a heap of guying. O. H. Snyder, the jeweller, has a series of mirrors arranged in one of the show windows at his store in such a manner that one object appears four times to the vision, three of which are caused by reflection from the different mirrors. A single incandescent lamp furnishes the light for the show window, but when the light company's manager passed Mr. Snyder's store the other evening the mirrors made him believe that there were four lights burning in one window. The idea of Mr. Snyder burning four lights in one window doubtless impressed the electric light man with being unduly extravagant, but the lights were there and it was consequently his bounden duty to charge them up. He did so, but when he presented the bill to Mr. Snyder the latter gentleman naturally interposed an interjection as to the three extra lights charged against him. Mr. Richey responded that they were for his show window. The explanation, of course, was easy, but it is understood that Mr. Richey will now apply to the city council and have the latter body pass an order preventing the use of mirrors in show windows on the ground that they constitute a public nuisance.

The Nebraska City Independent rather spitefully remarks that "W. H. Pool, a brother-in-law of S. W. Orton, the float representative for Cass and Otoe counties and formerly defaulting recorder of Cass county to the tune of several \$\$\$\$\$ that he had to make good, was appointed enrolling clerk of the house Thursday. They started out in reform in good shape didn't they?"

Governor Holcomb has announced it as his intention to appoint Jno. W. Wilson as commander of the soldier's home at Grand Island. Mr. Wilson was the candidate for auditor of state on the populist ticket at last November's election. David McCaig of Wabash, this county, was an aspirant for the same office.

Ex-Gov. Furnas, of Brownville, has gone heavily into persimmon growing, and has planted an orchard of 1,000 trees. He thinks the persimmon is the coming fruit.—Nebraska City News.

ESTIMATE COMPILED.

County Commissioners Figure On the Expenses For 1895.

SHRYOCK INSURANCE SUIT.

Widow Of the Late W. B. Shryock Makes An Accident Insurance Company the Defendant In a Suit—Various Other Notes.

Estimate of Expenses. The members of the county board, as required by statute, met at the court house Tuesday and made the annual estimate of the funds required to manipulate the business machinery in Cass county during the year 1895. Here are the figures:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Total: \$75,300.00

The estimate for '94 was \$6,500 in excess of the one for '95, reductions being made all along the line.

Mrs. Shryock's Suit.

The widow and little daughter of the late Will B. Shryock of Louisville, this county, in federal court at Omaha Monday sued the National Masonic Accident Insurance company for \$5,000 for the death of their husband and father.

Mr. Shryock, who was a member of the legislature, died at the Murray hotel in Omaha in July, 1892, after sustaining a fall on the street and bruises on one hip and knee. His death, it is claimed by his family and friends, was the result of these injuries. The insurers contend that death was occasioned by heart failure alone and not from accident. A similar suit for \$3,000 is pending in Lancaster county against the Modern Woodmen Accident society in behalf of Shryock's heirs. Life insurance, not accident, to the amount of \$5,000 has already been paid and the widow has turned it over to the estate voluntarily, to pay her husband's debts. The money now sought to be recovered is what she desires for herself and children. She waived her right to that previously paid. The testimony so far goes to show that Mr. Shryock died in a faint from the effects of the fall.

Six bars of White Russian soap for a quarter at McCourt's grocery.

A Birthday Surprise.

Saturday last was the eighteenth birthday of Miss Minnie White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. White. A few of her young friends found it out and arranged a neat little surprise for her on Saturday evening, invading the White mansion without ceremony, and passing a very pleasant evening, high-five being the chief amusement.

Among those present were Misses Tillie Valley, Mamie Sullivan, Tonie Kessler, Nell Leonard, Mollie Ballance, Rosa Hyers, Bessie Guyger, of Omaha, Grace Walker, Grace Britt, Mentora Eikenbury, Vernie Leonard and Dora Fricke, also Messrs. Tom Chapman, Frank Ballance, Henry Snyder, Gus Hyers, Dick Waugh, Lee Atwood, Jimmie Newell, Wendel Foster, Chas. Sullivan, Hally Johnson, John Coleman, W. W. Coats and Frank White, Jr.

Ten Years In the Penitentiary.

A dispatch in Tuesday's papers from Auburn says: "Judge Babcock today sentenced J. W. Argabright to ten years in the penitentiary at hard labor, for the murder of his father in law. This is the limit for manslaughter. A motion was made for a new trial and overruled by the judge. When asked if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he replied: 'What I did was to protect myself.' The prisoner was visibly affected as were many of the spectators, and also the judge himself, during the time occupied in reviewing the errors of the prisoners past life."

These are good times for the farmers to sit by the fire and read, and post himself on affairs of the government and state.

AROUND THE COURT ROOMS.

COUNTY COURT.

Mr. Edward L. Pearce and Mrs. Dora Reno were granted a license to wed in county court Monday and Justice Archer tied the knot. The groom lives in Glenwood, Iowa, while the bride has been a resident of Lancaster county.

JUSTICE COURT.

Carpenter Paper Co. vs. Blanchard & Potter is the title of a suit filed in Justice Archer's court Monday. The plaintiff asks judgment for \$28.45.

B. C. Kerr has commenced suit in Justice Archer's court against Blanchard & Potter, late publishers of the Herald, to collect a labor claim of \$12.50, due his son.

COURT ROOM NOTES.

The trial of the Shryock insurance suit before Judge Dundy in the U. S. federal court at Omaha, is being hotly contested. This was the third day of the proceedings.

Clerk of Court Dearing has prepared the copy for the court docket for the February term of district court. It contains 208 cases. THE JOURNAL will attend to the printing.

The county commissioners will commence tomorrow at checking up the county officers, as required by law. Register of Deeds Hay will be the first visited. The entire job will occupy the board's time for over a month.

Judge Eaton has issued a marriage license and performed the ceremony which made David Albert Eaton and Bertha Ellen Gist man and wife. The young people live in Cass county, near Union.—Nebraska City News.

The murder case of state vs. Argabright, on trial at Auburn for the past two weeks, resulted Sunday in the jury finding the prisoner guilty of manslaughter. The defense will move for a new trial. The people of Nebraska county are said to be dissatisfied with the verdict.

Thursday's Nebraska City News says: "John Schmidt, the murderer, was arraigned this afternoon before Judge White and, as he waived examination, he was held to the district court without bail. When arraigned he showed no signs of insanity, but seemed indifferent to the proceedings."

The case of Charles C. Carleton, the Dodge county murderer, was passed upon by the supreme court Friday and the judgment of the lower court, which called for the prisoner's execution, was affirmed. Carleton married another man's wife, and when the husband put in an appearance, he brutally killed him. The hanging was fixed to occur at Fremont on April 26.

The county commissioners are getting after people who owe personal taxes with the proverbial sharp stick. During the past two or three months before passing on claims a visit is made to the office of the county treasurer, and if the books disclose that the claimant is behind on personal taxes, the bill is allowed, but the warrant is withheld for taxes. During that time taxes have been collected in the manner stated to an amount of several hundred dollars.

There was some talk on the streets yesterday about filling the slough in front of the depot with water from the water mains for skating purposes, but on mature reflection the plan was not deemed feasible. The ground is very uneven, and the surface contains many large cracks which extend down to the unfrozen ground, so that it is estimated that it would take a million or more gallons of water to cover an acre effectively, and this would cost too much for the benefit to be secured. If such an arrangement could be made it would be very pleasant for the ladies and gentlemen who skate. As it is, they are obliged to resort to the bayou, north of the pump house, or to the river, where the wind is very frisky these days.

Thos. E. Reynolds, who formerly resided in Rock Bluffs and afterward was a clerk for Clothier Wescott in this city, has lately made his home in Watertown, S. D., and is prospering. In sending a check for his subscription to THE WEEKLY JOURNAL he writes: "I wish you a Happy New Year. There is no paper I pick up or look for with so much interest as THE JOURNAL. I could not do without it."

Citizens of Louisville and vicinity are sending away their second crop of donations to the drouth-sufferers. This car goes to Boyd county. What is this town doing?

DUAL INSTALLATION.

Officers For the G. A. R. and W. R. C. Take Their Seats.

AN ENGINEER'S FATAL INJURY.

A Knight Of the Throttle On the Burlington Makes a Misstep and Loses His Life—Various Other Interesting Jottings.

A Double Installation.

Grand Army hall was the scene of a pleasant entertainment Saturday evening, the occasion being the public installation of the new officers of McConihe Post, No. 45, and those of Relief Corps, No. 50. The officers of the post were first installed, Past Commander J. W. Johnson officiating as installing officer, Commander R. W. Hyers giving way to Sam R. Carrigan. [The list of officers-elect was printed some weeks ago.]

The Relief Corps then took charge of matters, and the following officers were duly inducted into office, Mrs. E. McElwain officiating:

- Pres.—Mrs. Ellen Hickson. Sr. V. P.—Mrs. Laura Thrasher. Jr. V. P.—Mrs. Emma McMaken. Treas.—Mrs. Lydia Todd. Sec'y.—Mrs. Kate E. McMaken. Chap.—Mrs. Minnie Worden. Con.—Mrs. Caddie Bates. Guard.—Mrs. Emily Lake. Ass't Con.—Mrs. A. J. Graves. Ass't Guard.—Mrs. Mary Kurtz.

The installation over, Mrs. McElwain was made the recipient of a very handsome corps badge, as a token of esteem for her successful career as retiring president, Mrs. Kate McMaken making a very neat and impressive presentation speech.

Ceremonies over, the tables were spread by the good ladies and the company sat down to a most bountiful repast, and the best of feeling prevailed. Fatal Injury to a B. & M. Engineer. W. J. Rowlew, an engineer for the B. & M. running between Wymore and Falls City, lost his life at the latter place Saturday night. The train was slowly pulled past the eating house when he jumped from his engine to get some lunch. Striking the icy pavement his feet slipped. He was precipitated under the engine, which severed both legs from his body. One leg was cut off below the knee and again above and was fearfully twisted and mangled. The other was severed close to the body. The unfortunate man expired after suffering untold agony for some five or six hours.

The Junction's New Depot.

The people of Pacific Junction, our neighboring town just across the river, are evidently pretty well pleased with the new depot which the Burlington is just completing in their town, as the following correspondence to the Council Bluffs Nonpareil will testify:

"The new union depot being erected at this point is rapidly nearing completion. The middle of next month, in all probability, will witness the final touch of carpenter and painter, when the large office force will gladly move into its handsome and commodious new quarters. The building is seventy-seven feet long by twenty-eight feet wide, two stories high. On the ground floor are two comfortably fitted up waiting rooms, a lunch-counter and Ticket Agent Gass' office, while at the east end is located a roomy baggage room. The ticket office has a large bay-window which commands a view of the whole length of the platform. On the upper floor, in the west end of the building, is situated the telegraph office with bay windows both front and back, giving a clear, unobstructed view of the whole yards. Adjoining are the general offices for the clerks, with a cozy room for General Agent Dykes and an office for Yardmaster Young. The structure is of modern architecture and built in the most substantial style and manner. It is a handsome edifice, of which the whole town is proud."

Wasn't All a Myth.

The gold scare at Brownville has proven a myth. A box full of the stuff was sent to an Omaha assayer with instructions for the assayer to keep the product in payment for his labor. The assayer sent word that he would assay the box for \$25 but that he wasn't buying sulphates.—Nebraska City Press.

Inflamed itching, burning, eruptions and scaly skin and scalp of infants soothed and cured by Johnson's Oriental Soap. Sold by Fricke & Co.