

THE PLATTSMOUTH WEEKLY JOURNAL.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

A PENITENT PRISONER

Murderer Harry Hill Is Resigned To His Awful Fate.

COUNTY CONTRACTS AWARDED.

County Commissioners Let Contracts For County Printing And Medical Services to Lowest Bidders—A Phenomenal Fast Run.

Hill Is Penitent.
Sheriff Eikenberry reports that Harry Hill, whom he will be called upon to execute on March 1st, is extremely penitent and a model prisoner in every way. He passes most of the time within his cell in praying, and is apparently resigned to his fate. He has given up all hope of looking to the governor to commute his sentence, and according to his words, has "already received all earthly assistance which can fall to his lot." The man evidently has a dread that his body, if turned over to the coroner for burial, will be subjected to an autopsy at the hands of a physician, and he has expressed a desire that his remains, immediately after the execution, will be transported to Omaha and turned over to a humane society in that city for burial.

County Contracts Awarded.
The county commissioners were in session Wednesday and in addition to auditing and allowing claims, were busy in considering bids for county printing and physicians' services.

The printing was awarded to the Elmwood Echo, its bid being 17 cents per case on court dockets, 25 cents per square on road notices, 24 for treasurer's semi-annual statements, and commissioners' proceedings free.

Streight & Sattler, the local furniture firm was awarded the contract for burying paupers.

For medical services the following physicians were chosen for the coming year in the different districts:

- First district—Dr. E. D. Cummins Plattsmouth, \$125.
- Second district—Dr. F. J. Champney Murray, \$34.54.
- Third district—Dr. W. A. Burke, Weeping Water, \$60.
- Fourth district—Dr. Richard Lord Louisville, \$45.
- Fifth district—Dr. O. G. Hamilton, South Bend, \$49.
- Sixth district—Dr. N. R. Hobbs, Elmwood, \$75.

A Remarkable Run.
The Burlington broke all of its previous records Monday afternoon. This road has an enviable reputation for speed, and now that there is so much rivalry between it and the Northwestern, the Burlington officials decided to give a new record to the western railway world and the world at large. The distances from the depot in Creston to the transfer in Council Bluffs is 104 miles, and this distance was covered Monday by the fast mail in 105 minutes. There is some eight stops which the train makes from Creston to the Bluffs. Allowing fifteen minutes for the same it will be seen that the average running time for this remarkable trip was almost seventy miles an hour. This is the fastest long distance run made by a regular train in the west. The engine was one of the big Rogers make and the crew say that it was not overworking the machine to make the remarkable run.

A Kick on Depot Closing.

William Ashby of Clay county has filed a complaint with the state board of transportation against the Kansas City and Omaha railway company and its receivers. This road was built from Fairbaird west to Alma, and precinct bonds were voted. Spring Rock precinct voted \$7,000 in bonds, the road agreeing to maintain a depot in that precinct. The road did keep a depot open until last October, when it was closed on the ground that there was no business sufficient to justify maintenance. The complainant says the maintenance of a depot was a part of the contract with the people, and interest on the bonds is paid regularly and the depot should be kept open whether there is any business or not.

Miss Watts, a teacher in a Lancaster county district school, attempted to punish a fifteen-year-old pupil named Barrow for disobedience when the boy picked up a nail and struck the teacher over the head, cutting a long gash in her forehead. Miss Watts, however, came out on top, and pluckily continued to teach in spite of her injuries. Barrow was expelled, but was not otherwise punished.

A Plattsmouth Boy Badly Injured.

Saturday's Lincoln News says: "John Mockenhaupt, a bell-boy at the Lincoln hotel, was this morning caught and terribly crushed by the passenger elevator while attempting to board the lift after it had started upward."

"Clerk Ballard gives the following account of the accident: 'The elevator boy usually gets here at 6:45 and the bell-boys come at 6 o'clock. It so happened that some guests on an upper floor arose earlier than usual, and rung for the elevator. Mockenhaupt heard the ring and knowing the elevator boy had not arrived, entered the cage and turned the valve, but the elevator did not move, as the pressure had not yet been turned on. He sat down to wait for the pressure, forgetting to turn off the valve, and as soon as it was supplied the elevator began to move upward. Mockenhaupt made a jump for the cage and tried to scramble into it, his body resting on floor of the elevator and his legs hanging outside. For some reason he could not draw himself into the cage and when it reached the next floor above the elevator was stopped by his body while the pressure continued to give it an upward impetus, thus holding the boy in a vice. He may have been in that position for five or ten minutes before he could be taken out, and was unconscious for an hour or two afterward. Dr. Grim was called and pronounced his injuries serious, but as they are necessarily of an internal nature, time alone can disclose the nature and extent of the boy's hurts.'"

"He is being cared for at the hotel, and a brother of the injured boy is with him. His parents are believed to reside at Plattsmouth."

The injured boy referred to above is well-known in Plattsmouth, where he formerly resided, and will be remembered as the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mockenhaupt, both of whom lived in Plattsmouth for many years, but are now deceased.

Now You Do And Now You Don't.

The city authorities of Plattsmouth successfully emulated the example of the ancient king of France, made famous in song and story by marching his soldiers up the hill and marching them down again. Some three weeks ago the city council adopted a resolution ordering the police to stop card playing in the saloons. The police carried the order into effect with a vengeance and the saloon men promptly put in dominoes in lieu of cards, to furnish amusement for their customers. The public, however, still clamored for cards and at last week's meeting of the council an effort was made to repeal the obnoxious order, but it failed to carry. The opposition, nevertheless, was still dissatisfied and the chairman of the council committee on police instituted a movement to make the order a dead-letter by securing the verbal consent of a majority of the council to allow card playing. The move worked nicely for a time, and Chief Dunn was notified Saturday that a majority of the council had agreed to a resumption of card playing in saloons, and in a very few hours penicible and pitch reigned supreme in almost every saloon in town. The chief, however, was not yet satisfied and he proceeded without delay to the mayor. The latter official was quite willing that card playing should be resumed in the saloons, providing the council gave its consent, but the consent mentioned should be given in open meeting, and the chief was so instructed. As a consequence the chief journeyed to the various saloons Saturday evening and put the obnoxious order again into effect. The chairman of the police committee, having secured the consent of a majority of the council, was somewhat incensed at the turn affairs had taken, but the mayor and chief were obdurate and card playing was forced to go. The sentiment is universal that the original order is the acme of fanaticism and does not deserve to stand, but no relief is expected until the next meeting of the council, when the penicible cranks trust that common-sense will prevail.

Stockman Lose Three Fingers.

A stockman, named Summers, in attempting to board a car on the Kansas City freight train No. 17, at Nebraska City Junction Friday morning, slipped and fell, his hand resting upon the rail. The train had just started, and the wheels caught three fingers of the left hand at the first joints, cutting them off. Summers bandaged the wounded members and took the Kansas City passenger, No. 3, from Pacific Junction for Council Bluffs, intending to go to his home in Madison, Iowa.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

For genuine wit the little tot who goes to school, deserves its share of praise. In a certain apartment in the city schools, the teacher had been talking with the pupils in regard to foreign countries. The name of Germany was mentioned and up flashed the hand of a little girl and she accompanied the movement by saying: "My papa came from Germany, and mamma from Cedar Creek. I'm from America; we all came from America, except my little brother John, and he came from Omaha."

Some controversy having arisen over the question of what became of the coal contributed to the poor of the city last winter, THE JOURNAL has been shown by Mr. Henry Hemple, of the firm of H. & C. Hemple, who gave the coal, the original bill for the car load of coal. This bill shows that the coal cost the firm \$17.85 at the mines, and was delivered free of freight at the depot here. The cost to the firm for distribution was 35c per ton. Mr. H. says his firm delivered about sixteen tons to the poor on the order of the Associated Charities, and the balance of the car load they delivered to poor people who came to them personally or they were informed where it was needed. The names of all these they have on their books, and any one can see the names and investigate for themselves.

Representative Cooley's little bill, which provided for a division of agricultural society funds in all counties of the state where there existed more than one fair association, has been indefinitely postponed. Its fate was well deserved. If anything is wrong with the present system it ought to be entirely wiped out. This thing of introducing bills for the benefit of one section of one county is decidedly narrow-minded.

"My boy," remarked the old philosopher, "when you grow up to be a young man you will acquire bad habits. It is the natural fate of a man to do so, but let me warn you that there are worse habits than those of chewing, drinking and swearing. One of them is office-holding. I have known many a young man to be inveigled into accepting at the hands of his fellow-citizens some position of honor and trust and profit—largely profit. I have also known many a young man to be ruined thereby. The habit grows upon a man and more surely saps his life-blood and energy and ambition than opium or cocaine. No sooner is he out of one job than he joins in the chase after another. If he gets it, his career is ended. If he doesn't, nine times out of ten he is unfitted for anything requiring manual labor, and devotes his time trying to get in some place where the pay is good and the work light. If you have natural inclinations for the business of leg-pulling adopt surgery, where that is a legitimate function."—Lincoln News.

The department commander of the Nebraska Grand Army of the Republic has made arrangements to receive sealed proposals at department headquarters at Lincoln until Feb. 11th, at 12 o'clock, from cities and towns in the state that desire to secure the location of the seventeen annual reunion of soldiers and sailors to be held this year.

The editor was dying, and the doctor placed his ear to the patient's heart and muttered sadly: "Poor fellow, circulation almost gone!" The editor raised himself up and gasped: "Tis false. We have the largest in the county!" Then he sank back upon his pillow with a triumphant smile upon his features. He was consistent to the end—lying about his circulation.

The state of New York has found the taxing of the estates of deceased persons a fruitful source of revenue. The suggestion is here made that New York has set a good example for Nebraska to follow. It has always been a mooted question, and probably always will be, whether property that is left by one generation was of any benefit to the next one, on an average, and while this question is being discussed, and relations of deceased persons are quarreling over the estates, there can be no question that the state ought to secure a share of the property thus left as a payment for the unearned increment which the community in general has contributed to the wealth of the deceased. The levy in New York amounts to one per cent., but this would be a very slight tax considering the benefits distributed to the heirs.

MYSTIFIED PARENTS.

Details Of a Quiet Wedding In the Town of Greenwood.

THE OLD FOLKS NICELY FOOLED.

Thought Their Daughter Was Simply Going To Church, But It Was Really to Her Wedding—A Lively Man's Troubles—Notes.

Mr. Arthur Stradley and Miss Gertrude Mick, two of the best known young people in Salt Creek precinct, were the parties to a quiet marriage in the town of Greenwood on Sunday evening last, which furnished a complete surprise to their many friends and especially to the parents of the bride. The two had kept company for some time, but the girl's parents objected and for the past several months another suitor for the girl's hand, on whom the parents looked with more favor than Stradley, has been a regular visitor at the Mick household. Young Stradley, however, went about his business, feigning to have given up hopes of winning the girl, but subsequent events have proven that his actions constituted the veriest kind of ruse. Stradley managed to communicate with the young lady, and upon finding that she was quite willing to become Mrs. Stradley, he came to Plattsmouth last Saturday and procured a marriage license at the office of the county judge, returning to Greenwood that evening. On Sunday evening the "other fellow" was booked to drive the young lady into town to attend church. The trip was made as per arrangements, and they were scarcely seated in the house of worship when the young lady excused herself for a "brief time" and passed out of doors, leaving the "other fellow" to await her return. On the outside she was joined by a friend of Stradley's, who piloted her to the home of Mrs. Bethel, an aunt of Stradley. The latter young man was in waiting, and so was a preacher, and in the presence of the aunt and the confederate, Miss Mick was made Mrs. Stradley in a decidedly brief time. The newly-wedded couple then entered a carriage and drove to Ashland, where they awaited the arrival of Burlington No. 2 and next came to Plattsmouth to enjoy a short visit as guests of the groom's uncle, D. K. Barr. They will remain here until Thursday evening, when they return to take up their abode with Stradley's parents out in the country. At the present writing no information has been received as to how the affair is viewed by the girl's parents or the "other fellow."

A Liveryman's Grief.

Lincoln News: "Col. Milton Broadwater of Havelock is having more trouble. A few days ago a man giving his name as Wells called at Broadwater's livery stable in Havelock and represented that he was looking for a good livery stable. He was informed he had found it, and a bargain was soon made whereby he was to purchase the horses and rigs and lease the barn. He said a rich uncle up in York county was to furnish the cash, and he gave such an admirable song and dance that he was allowed to take a team and drive up there. He gave his residence number in Lincoln, and had such a glib tongue that he completely jerked the sheepskin over Col. Broadwater's optics. That was the last heard of him, and after waiting a reasonable time Broadwater made inquiries. He found the number given in Lincoln as his residence was a vacant house, and then he hunted for the trail. The chap was traced to Seward, where he had secured another horse, and to another town where he had secured \$10 on the same racket. Broadwater's rig was found abandoned near Hampton. When last heard of the fellow was headed for Iowa."

Death In the Storm.

A dispatch in today's World Herald from Grand Island, says: "A report was circulated here tonight as coming from Litchfield, a town on the Deadwood branch of the Burlington, that a stage driver, in charge of the mail between Litchfield and an inland town, and three passengers together with the horses, had been found frozen to death on the prairie some distance out from Litchfield. On account of the severity of the storm and the vague information obtainable, it being considered extremely hazardous to undertake to make a search."

AROUND THE COURT ROOMS.

COUNTY COURT.
License to wed was issued in county court Monday for Mr. Edwin D. Hunter and Miss Emma C. Stoner, both of Weeping Water.

Judge Ramsey officiated Wednesday afternoon in his office at the marriage of Mr. Paul Burkhardt and Miss Anna Stout. The groom is a resident of Avoca precinct, while his bride has made her home in Rock Bluffs precinct.

John Ferguson, who was in county court Thursday as a witness in the Hungate-Decker matter, was a witness to the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Hungate by the Indians thirty year ago near Denver. He was asked to say which one was killed first, but as both were killed at the same time he could not do so.

JUSTICE COURT.

Lawrence Stull appeared before Justice Archer Tuesday and filed a complaint against three or four residents of the west end charging them with helping themselves to two cords of his wood. The justice gave the warrants calling for the arrest of the parties to Stull with directions to hand them to Sheriff Eikenberry, but a call at the sheriff's office this afternoon disclosed that the warrants had not yet put in an appearance. It is the supposition about sheriff headquarters that Stull either "handed them to the city marshal" or else will serve them himself.

COURT ROOM NOTES.

Cass county generally has its share of district court cases, but in the number of cases it cannot hold the candle to Gage county. The district court for the latter county was convened at Beatrice yesterday and the docket contains almost five hundred cases. Here in Cass two hundred cases is a good-sized docket. Evidently down in Col. W. L. Knotts' territory every mother's son has a legal battle on foot with his neighbors.

It isn't the fault of August Gorder that he is so all-fired fleshy—August admits that he was born that way and that his disposition to carry about such an unusual amount of avoirdupois is purely the work of nature. The fact remains, however, that August often wishes that he was in possession of less flesh, and instead was inclined to be more spry. Tuesday night was one of the times when he entertained a wish as above mentioned. August is the owner of a fast trotter and a handsome cutter, and he had volunteered to conduct a certain young lady to her home out in the country. The trip was made in good fashion until they were some seven miles out in the country, when they crashed into a drift, and in a twinkling three hundred pounds of humanity went floundering into the deep snow. August worked like a beaver to extricate himself, but it was all to no purpose, and he was finally forced to beseech the young lady to pull him out of the snow, which she did. August is now said to be seriously thinking of undergoing a diet on anti-fat.

It Deserves to Pass.

Sheriff Hitchcock of Johnson county has introduced a bill in the legislature to prevent the undervaluation of property by assessors and the state board of equalization. His remedy is of the old reliable brand which has been before many legislatures. It consists in attaching a penalty to the present law, something which was overlooked by the legislature which passed it. It is conceded that something should be done in this matter, but every session goes by without action. At present it is commonly charged that candidates for assessor run for office on only one platform, the undervaluation of property, and the fellow who promises to go lowest gets the job. The average valuation is about one-tenth the actual value.—Lincoln Journal.

Wilson's Name Withdrawn.

Friday's Lincoln News says: Gov. Holcomb today sent a message to the senate, withdrawing the name of John W. Wilson appointed earlier in the session to the position of commandant of the soldiers' home at Grand Island. The appointment was made to take effect Feb. 1st, but for some reason has been hung up in the senate, and the date, lapsing with today, the executive recalled the appointment without suggesting the name of any other man for this place. The senate has the matter under consideration but its action is matter for conjecture.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A red Irish setter puppy, aged six months. The undersigned will pay a liberal reward for the dog's return. WM. NEVILLE.

WORK OF FIRE BUGS.

Two Homes Destroyed By Fire Down On the Island.

AN INFANT'S AWFUL INJURY.

It Falls Into a Bucket of Boiling Water And Is Scalded to Death—Frank Curtis' Painful Experience—Various Other Notes.

Burned Down Their Homes.
Report has reached the city of the burning of the homes of Tim McCarthy and Charles Conant on the big island in the Missouri river, some four miles south of town. The two fires occurred Wednesday night, and according to accounts were the work of the members of the lawless gang which inhabit the island and the surrounding country. McCarthy and Conant having incurred their ill-will. Various deeds of violence and devilry are said to be chargeable to the gang mentioned and the authorities will do a just act should they ferret out the lawless members and cause their punishment.

Scalded to Death.

A dispatch from Greenwood, this county, dated Thursday, says: "Mr. Bowers' little boy, aged two years, was scalded to death by falling into a bucket of hot water today. He lived about twelve hours. His mother had poured out a bucket of hot water to scrub with and stepped out a minute. The little fellow in playing fell backward into the water."

A Painful Burning.

Frank Curtis, the young man who operates the delivery wagon for Dovey & Son, rushed in upon Dr. Schildknecht at about 11 o'clock Thursday night with a badly burned left hand and forearm. The Dovey clerk was invoicing that night and Curtis was assisting in the work. Shortly before closing their labors Curtis shoveled the coals out of the stove into a scuttle and started for the rear of the store. In doing so he stumbled over some unseen object and he fell to the floor, thrusting his left arm into the hot coals and ashes almost up to the elbow. The flesh was blistered and burned in a manner as to cause the young man intense pain, and he was right glad when the physician had dressed his wounds and given him some relief. Curtis will be off duty for some time.

A Broken Wrist.

Tommy Kepple, the thirteen-year old son of Jacob Kepple, the Fifth street wagon-maker, is nursing a broken wrist. Tommy started school Friday, and while on his way slipped on the ice and fell to the ground. He put out his left hand to save himself and instead the bones of the wrist were fractured. Dr. Coe was called and reduced the fracture and the little fellow will doubtless be able to return to his studies in a few days.

B. & M. and U. P. Engines Collide.

A Union Pacific switch engine a Burlington freight engine collided at the crossing of the two roads Grand Island Tuesday. The Union Pacific fireman claims he whistled crossing and that the call was answered. The Burlington fireman claims the engine was standing completely still just before the cross and when their engine started track was clear. The U. P. fast U. No. 6 were delayed considerably fore they could pass around the wreck. Neither engine was badly damaged but both were off the rails and track was torn up. No person was injured.

Secretary Morton has decided to apply the system of meat inspection the Lincoln Packing company. Some time past that company has a very urgent that a government inspector and tagger who could certify to the healthfulness of their meat should be stationed at the packing house. Tuesday Secretary Morton notified the company that meat inspection would begin at their packing house within a few weeks. This put the Lincoln Packing company on the same basis with the Omaha Nebraska City packing houses, will enable the owners to export meat with a government certificate that they have been fully inspected and found absolutely free from disease.

The "Plan Sifter" door is the poor brand. Ask for it from your grocer.