

THE PLATTSMOUTH WEEKLY JOURNAL.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. 14, NO. 17.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1895.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

IS QUITE A MYSTERY.

Police at Sea Over the Disappearance Of a Stranger.

LOOKING FOR A MURDERER.

An Omaha Mulatto Commits a Foul Murder This Morning and Cass County Officers are On His Trail—Various Other Notes.

The local police are somewhat mystified over the peculiar disappearance of a man who came to town on Tuesday night and registered at the Perkins house as "John W. Graham, Columbus, Ohio." As a mission the stranger stated that he was thinking seriously of locating in this neighborhood, providing everything suited, and that he proposed buying a farm. He fell in with Deputy Sheriff John Denson the next day and in the afternoon the officer drove him out into the country. They were absent for some three hours and Graham seemed to be well impressed with his trip. He had traveled considerably during the past few weeks, but to the officer he related that for farming purposes this locality was superior to any country he so far had seen. Graham displayed a roll of bills containing some \$500 and gave it as his intention to negotiate for a farm, pay a few hundred dollars down to bind the bargain, and then return to Ohio and sell some property, on which he could secure \$6,000, and use the latter sum in the purchase of the farm.

Graham ate supper at the Perkins and paid for his lodging in advance. At about nine o'clock he fell in with some fellows who were expecting to attend a dance at the home of Julius Range out in Billings town addition, and Graham went along to participate in the promised terpsichorean festival. The dancing continued throughout the most of the night and Graham was seen about the place at about 2 o'clock when some parties left the dance for their homes. Since then Graham's whereabouts are a complete mystery, and although the police searched the entire town for some clue their efforts have been utterly fruitless. During the day Graham had been drinking to a limited extent and the police have a fear that he may have exhibited his money and was foully dealt with by some of the numerous people of a questionable character who were present at the dance.

Graham is described as a man about 35 years old, squarely built, about five feet nine inches tall, dark complexioned, black moustache. He wore dark clothes and a black felt hat. He was a machinist by trade and his hands bore evidence of the fact that he had until lately worked at his trade, which substantiated the story he told of himself. He has a wife and two children at Columbus and the wife will be telegraphed of the situation by tomorrow in case he is still missing at that time.

On inquiry at the depots of the B. & M. and M. P. shows that Graham did not leave town by the railroads, and with so much money on his person it does not seem possible to the police that he would have walked out of town. The fact that he paid for his lodging in advance and that he also made an engagement with Deputy Denson to drive down near Murray today, where Graham had been informed a farm was for sale at a low figure, is quite convincing to the officers that the man did not plan to so suddenly leave town. To them the theory of foul play is the most plausible one and they propose to leave nothing undone to probe the mystery to the bottom.

A Farmer's Valuable Patent.
William Eikenbary of Union recently applied for a patent on an invention for an improvement on a twine binder. He sent a working model to the Deering company and asked them if the improvement was good for anything. The company wrote back that they would pay him \$10,000 for it, but Mr. E. has not yet accepted the offer. Mr. Eikenbary is a brother to our sheriff and an uncle to Mrs. John Donelan of this city.—Weeping Water Republican.

Crescent Bicycles run easy and wear well. They are light and strong. \$40 to \$90. Write or see LEHNHOFF BROS. County Agents, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Ten barrels of sweet potato seed from the Red River Valley, at McCOURT'S

COLLEGE HILL CULLINGS.

We are very much pleased over the result of the Plattsmouth city election, and congratulate the democrats elected—especially our friend, Charles Grimes.

I am truly glad to hear of so many farmers going largely into the fruit raising business. It pays. I hope to see the day come when we in Cass county can supply the west with early and late apples.

With no drawbacks hereafter, we will have the largest crop of fruit this year ever known. Everything in the fruitline is coming out nicely. Peaches and plums are in full bloom. The ground is full of water, after a three days' rain, and small grain is doing remarkably well.

There is surely something wrong with our postal clerks on the railroads. Last week I received one daily Plattsmouth News out of six and no JOURNALS at all. Consequently I knew nothing about the result of the city election held at Plattsmouth. Today (April 9th) I received a JOURNAL of April 8th, giving the election returns and also announcing the death of Mrs. O. F. Johnson of Plattsmouth. I also received yesterday's (April 8th) JOURNAL. This is a surprise, as I hardly ever get Monday's dailies until Wednesday or Thursday, and it goes to show that we can get Monday's papers on Tuesday if the mail is properly handled. This is very discouraging to us. We are always anxious to hear the news from Plattsmouth. Had I known of the death of both Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Johnson I should have attended their funeral at least, as they were old friends of ours, and at one time near neighbors.

We have been told by our republican friends, time and again, "the democrats are dead; they will never see daylight again." To this we answer with the following from the Hayes Center Times, a good, old, staunch democratic paper:

WHEN DEMOCRACY WILL DIE.
When the lion eats grass like an ox,
And the fish worms swallow the whale,
When the terrapin knit woolen socks,
And the hare is out-run by the snail,
When serpents walk upright like men,
And doodlebugs travel like frogs,
When the grasshopper feeds on the hen,
And feathers are found on frogs,
When Thomas cats swim in the air,
And elephants roost upon trees,
When insects in summer are rare,
And snuff never makes people sneeze,
When fish creep over dry land,
And mules on velocipedes ride,
When foxes lay eggs in the sand,
And women in dress take no pride,
When Dutchmen no longer drink beer,
And girls get to preching on time,
When the bill goes butt from the rear,
And treason's no longer a crime,
When the humming bird brays like an ass,
And limberger smells like cologne,
When the plowshares are made out of glass,
And hearts of Illinoisans are stone,
When ideas grow in popollist heads,
And wood on the hydraulic ram,
Then the democratic party will be dead,
And this country not worth a d—n. —C. S.

Shot From Behind.

The following dispatch from Elwood, Gosper county, gives the particulars of a queer shooting:
"Saturday night at 11:30 Dr. J. E. Brittan was shot in the back of the head with a charge of buckshot by some unknown person. Brittan was in a saloon with some friends when all were startled by the discharge of a gun and breaking of glass and Mr. Brittan fell to the floor with five buckshot in the back of his head and neck. One of the shot entered in the base of the head and came out at the cheek. Four others are lodged lower down in the loines of the neck. The gun was discharged in the darkness without the charge passing through the glass in the front of the building and into it Victim not fifteen feet away. All was confusion in the saloon and no effort was made to capture the assassin. As yet no cause for crime is known, and suspicion attaches to no one, though it is believed the victim knows who did the shooting. Fears are entertained that the man's injuries may prove fatal."

A Bolt of Lightning.

Tuesday's Bee contains the following special from Pacific Junction: A barn belonging to J. W. De Lashmutt, five miles south of town was struck by lightning early Monday morning. The building then caught fire and was consumed with all its contents. Six head of fine horses were killed, presumably by the electric bolt, as they were all prostrated when the men rushed in to release them. A steer which had got into the barn was also killed.

A. B. Smith and nephew, A. Baxter, are home from a short trip to Missouri in the neighborhood of Tarkio.

DOINGS OF THE DAY.

Various Bits of News of Interest to "Journal" Readers.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A CONTEST

Supreme Court Will Look Into a Tilt Over an Unimportant Seat in the City Council of Weeping Water—Other Local Affairs.

That Weeping Water Contest.

The supreme court will be obliged to encounter a second Boyd-Thayer suit, involving the question of citizenship. George W. Haywood is a citizen of Weeping Water, who declares that William Marshall has no earthly right to the office of councilman from the second ward of that town, a place to which he was elected in April, 1894. Haywood has been saying so for a year or two, ever since the election in fact, and although the term of the exalted office has expired, he appeals to the supreme court, having failed in the lower courts to oust Marshall. He first commenced suit in the county court before Judge B. S. Ramsey, alleging that Marshall ought to be ousted because on the day of election he was nothing more nor less than a bloody Britisher, a foreigner, not a citizen of the United States and not eligible to hold the office of councilman. Marshall had received forty-three votes while his two opponents received twenty-seven and twenty-four votes, respectively. Marshall objected to jurisdiction of the court and moved to quash the return of the officer, but was compelled to answer, which he did by a general denial, claiming that he had received a certificate of election, and was going through all the motions of a councilman.

Judge Ramsey did not feel warranted in deciding that the defendant was not a citizen of the United States, and feeling that way he said so, and decided that the defendant was a citizen and eligible to the office. The judge said in view of Marshall's tender years in coming to this country it would be wrong to decide, on a mere technicality, that, although having nearly spent his entire life in Cass county, he was not a citizen, when it may be that his father may have completed his naturalization.

Then the county judge slapped a lot of costs onto Haywood, who immediately took the case into district court before Judge Chapman and asked that the election be declared void. There the judge found no merit in the case, no person being present contesting the office held by defendant; that the term of office is short and had almost expired, and that the matters inquired into were of little practical importance; that it was not a contest for the office; the public alone could be interested and the proper remedy is by information in the nature of quo warranto. Then the judge taxed up \$66.56 costs against the plaintiff and dismissed the case.

Not being satisfied with all the costs taxed up against him, and not admiring such an off-hand opinion, Haywood decided to see if there was not some law even for a Weeping Water citizen, so he now appeals to the supreme court for justice.

Marshall came to this county from Great Britain in the year 1872 with his father. At that time he was nine years old. His father, John Marshall, declared his intention of becoming a citizen in 1875, and has lived in Cass county ever since. When he came to testify that he had taken out his final papers fourteen years ago, when taking a tree claim in at North Platte, the old gentleman's memory failed him. He knew he swore to something on that occasion and he thought he got his final naturalization papers. The court's decision in the Boyd-Thayer case may serve as a precedent to be followed in the suit from Weeping Water.—Lincoln Journal.

The Wrong African.

The mulatto who gave the name of Young and who was arrested here last Saturday on suspicion of being Thomas Jefferson, the negro wanted in Omaha for wielding a knife at the expense of a colored woman, was given his freedom Sunday morning. Chief Dunn expected the Omaha authorities to come down and look at the man, and on their failure to arrive the chief concluded that his find was not the negro wanted, so he let him go.

IN AND AROUND THE TOWN.

Let me give an illustration of the crooked work practiced by the crooks who control legislation in Lincoln. One day last week the house was considering the general claim bills, which carried an appropriation of nearly \$100,000. Having satisfied myself that there was a clear steal of \$1,000 in the State Journal company's claims, I fortified myself with the facts and was prepared to show the house the crooked features of the bill. The Journal's tools (and it has many of them here) those claims discussed in committee of the whole, and so when the bill came up for consideration one of the gang sent me a note, asking me to meet him in the cloak room. No sooner had I left the hall than a motion was made and carried to recommend the entire bill for passage without reading. Very strange it seems that the house would allow these claims, aggregating such a vast sum, without even reading them, but that is exactly what was done. It was a smooth piece of work, and the Journal tools are entitled to credit for their cunning, if not for their honesty.—Representative Edgar Howard in—Pillion Times.

James W. Scott, proprietor and chief editor of the Chicago Times-Herald, died Sunday in New York, of apoplexy. In his death the newspaper world has met with a great loss.

Governor Holcomb has refused to honor a requisition for Harry L. Davis, arrested at Omaha and wanted in New York for alleged swindling. The governor concluded that it was an effort on the part of some of his creditors to get him back to New York state because of a debt contracted by him without criminality, and refused to aid in the effort.

Charley Shumway of Lyons, not having any faith in fishing, offered his boy 15 cents a pound for all the fish he would catch, hoping to discourage him. The boy caught a pound and a half pickerel, and taking it to a hardware store poured nearly two pounds of shot down its throat and weighed it up to his dad at 50 cents.

Hon. H. D. Travis returned from New Lisbon, Ohio, on Saturday last, having arrived at his old home just in time to attend the funeral of his father, Mr. John Travis, who died on the 3d inst., at his home near West Point, aged 69 years. For many years Mr. Travis had been justice of the peace, and was highly esteemed as a citizen and neighbor. "To his friends," wrote one of these, "his noble life will always be a pleasing memory; to his widowed wife and bereaved children, even in the keenest hour of their bereavement, his unblemished name and character will be at once a consolation and inspiration. In politics he was a democrat because he believed in the principles of democracy, but he was not begot and had respect for the opinions of others."

The town of Elkhorn, Douglas county, was visited by fire Sunday and some \$30,000 worth of property went up in the flames.

A petition is being circulated and quite freely signed in Grand Island asking the governor to pardon John West, who confessed to embezzlement of the funds of that city last fall, was immediately sentenced and confined in the penitentiary. The petition sets forth that his wife and eight of his thirteen children were in needy circumstances and since, in addition to this fact all the civil cases growing out of the shortage are settled, quite a number are signing who otherwise perhaps would not. At the time of his first confession West turned over all his money to his bondsmen.

Will Richardson and wife, who reside west of Mynard, are the proud parents of twins. Both are bright little girls and, along with their mother, are doing very nicely.

Atwood & Co., the Cullom stone quarry proprietors, have received an order from the F., E. & M. V. railway for two hundred cars of stone, and a force of men will be put to work at once in loading the stone for shipment. Atwood & Co. have shipped stone pretty much all over the state, but this is their first order from the Elkhorn railway. Cass county stone is strictly first quality, and the Elkhorn people are to be congratulated on their sound business judgment.

A Day For Tree-Planting.

Governor Holcomb has issued the following proclamation relative to the planting of trees on Arbor Day:

"Recognizing the importance of united action on the part of the citizens of the state in an effort to encourage the planting and cultivation of trees, shrubs and vines, the legislature has very wisely by statute designated the 22d day of April of each year as a public holiday to be known as Arbor Day.

"I earnestly request that Arbor Day of this year be appropriately celebrated by the people of Nebraska.

"By joint resolution the state legislature has recently designated Nebraska in a popular sense "the Tree Planters' State," an expression of the growing sentiment of the people in favor of covering the broad expanse of Nebraska prairie land with beautiful groves of trees for the comfort of man and beast and the beautifying of the country.

"I would urge that citizens devote the day generally to the planting of trees, shrubs and vines at their homes, along the highways and in public places, rendering the landscape more attractive and contributing to happiness and prosperity of the people.

"I would also recommend that the day be observed in the public schools of the state by appropriate ceremonies and exercises in order that the youth may appreciate the importance of making Nebraska in reality 'the Free Planters' State.'

SILAS A. HOLCOMB, GOVERNOR."

AROUND THE COURT ROOMS.

Judge Chapman went down to Nebraska City Monday to convene the regular spring term of district court at that place today.

Captain Jack Crawford bowled up on Nebraska made wine Sunday and was cared for by the police. Police Judge Archer decreed Monday that the captain should pay some \$10.25 for his fun and as the prisoner had no funds he was sent to jail. A week's imprisonment will square the bill.

Matt Leuck and Geo. Trissler, who threatened to air their troubles in police court, concluded to cease hostilities Wednesday and appeared before Judge Archer and dismissed their cases—one being filed against Trissler by Leuck and the other against Leuck by Trissler. They paid up the costs and got off lightly.

Attorney Chas. Grimes went down to Nebraska City Wednesday with a copy of Judge Chapman's instructions to the jury in the Hill murder trial under his arm. The prosecution against John Schmidt on the charge of murder was commenced at Nebraska City today and the instructions are wanted for use by the prisoner's counsel.

County Attorney C. S. Polk went down to Rock Bluffs Monday to appear before Justice Patterson in the suit of state vs. John Marsh. The defendant was charged with assaulting one Aaron Gearhart with intent to kill. Marsh and Gearhart had some trouble the other day over some cattle and March used a club on Gearhart's head. The county attorney quizzed a few of the state's witness and determined to dismiss the prosecution, as the evidence of intent was lacking.

Money to Loan
On farming lands. Low rates, long times. No delay in securing loans. Inquire at First National bank. 7

MORE LIGHT NEEDED.

Police Still In a Tangle Over John W. Graham.

WHAT BECAME OF HIS MONEY?

Graham Had Plenty of Coin Here, But Appears in the Role Of a Beggar at Schuyler—Various Other Interesting Notes.

The following telegram from Schuyler in Tuesday's Omaha Bee, adds new light to the matter of the sudden disappearance from this city last week of John W. Graham:

"The mystification of local authorities of Plattsmouth over the disappearance of John W. Graham is explained. Mr. Graham was in Schuyler, claiming that he was a Mason enroute from San Francisco to St. Louis. He sought the master of the lodge and told him that he was in destitute circumstances; that he had arrived in the city the night before with but 25 cents in his pocket, from which he had paid for a night's lodging and had but a penny left. He identified himself sufficiently to be offered assistance while in the city and have his fare paid to Fremont. He was given an order for his dinner at the Palace hotel, where it was found in the evening that he had registered "John W. Graham, Columbus, O.," and that was the last seen of him by any of the Masons of whom he had sought aid. In a talk with Attorney C. J. Phelps he said that he had borrowed funds from a certain building and loan association in Columbus, O., giving the name of the association. Mr. Phelps, being an officer in the State Building and Loan organization, has a list of all the associations in the United States. Investigations of his list disclosed that there was no such association in Columbus as the one named by Graham."

The theory advanced by the local police that Graham had been foully dealt with, is completely exploded by news from Schuyler, but the question arises how did the man become so quickly rid of his money. When here last week Graham had a roll of bills containing close to \$500, and displayed it to several persons, and his appearance at Schuyler in the role of a beggar is quite strange. He was last seen in this city on Wednesday night of last week and to several persons told that he had an engagement with a woman. The tale that the disappearance of one of the inmates of Mrs. Webb's institution had some connection with Graham's disappearance and the loss of his money, is a hoax, as the woman referred to went to Sidney, Iowa. The local police are as much non-plussed as ever over the man's queer tantrums, and the news from Schuyler only serves to make the tangle deeper.

FARM LOANS.

Last fall we were told that we could not borrow money or renew loans if Holcomb was elected governor. Nevertheless, I now have money to loan on good farm security, at a less rate than ever before. Write or call and see me if you desire a loan. J. M. LEYDA, 12-3m Plattsmouth, Neb.

The store room occupied by Jeweler Arch Coleman has lately been visited by the festive paper hanger and the place now looks as bright and clean as a new dollar.

What More Could You Ask?

PEARLMAN, The House Furnisher,

Offers to buyers the chance to secure the VERY BEST in his line which the market affords, and AT PRICES WHICH ABSOLUTELY DEFY COMPETITION.

THE fact that my stock is the Biggest and Best in all Cass county, deserves the attention of people desiring something in the FURNITURE line. The three floors of my store building are full to overflowing with new goods, and everything goes at "depression" prices. Call and see for yourself.

I. PEARLMAN, The House Furnisher, Opposite Court House, Plattsmouth.