

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Things That Have Happened in and Around the Town.

IS HELD TO DISTRICT COURT.

John Knox, the Young Man Who "Borrowed" a Horse Out at Alvo, Will Be Tried For Horse-stealing—Other Notes.

Bound Over to the District Court.

Jno. Knox, the young man who is charged with stealing a horse belonging to C. J. Vincent of Alvo, on the night of Aug. 25, was taken before Justice Archer this afternoon for a preliminary examination. The evidence showed clearly that Vincent's horse had been stolen, and that Knox was the guilty party, and the only plea the defense set up was that of insanity. Knox admitted to the justice at Alvo that he knew it was wrong, under the statutes, to steal a horse, but he did not think he had done anything wrong. He said he was going to Lincoln to look for work, and was too tired to walk, so he intended to "borrow" a horse and return it when he reached his destination. The animal stolen was a race horse, and it is probable that young Knox could not manage it, as he only had a halter. He turned the horse loose in Mr. Weed's barn-yard, and tried his luck with another one, but it had "too sharp a back" for him so he turned it loose, also. He was then unable to capture Mr. Vincent's horse, and, as it was not daylight, he laid down in a wagon box, and went to sleep, where he was discovered and subsequently arrested.

After hearing the evidence Justice Archer bound Knox over to the district court under a bond of \$500, which he was unable to furnish, and was sent back to jail to await trial. A. J. Graves represented the prisoner.

Ten Years Each.

The two U. P. train robbers, Knud and Hans Knudson, were arraigned in the district court at North Platte yesterday afternoon and both pleaded guilty. Judge Neville sentenced the brothers each to ten years in the penitentiary and they were taken there today. They said they were born in Denmark, but had lived in Dakota county, this state, for twelve years. They ascribed as their motive that they had been out of work and had but little money. It is believed that an agreement was made that if they would plead guilty that they would not be prosecuted on other counts. They claimed to have gotten but \$45 and some papers and drafts.

LETTER FROM COLORADO.

A Former Plattsmouth Boy Witnessed the Recent Bull Fight.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., August 26, 1895. EDITOR JOURNAL.—I thought that I would write a few lines for you today. Talk about your mining districts, Colorado is all "O. K." There are some fine mines here. And that is not all Colorado is good for. They have, what you might say, regular Mexican bull fights. Last Saturday, August 24, was the first day of the great Fiesta Carnival. The program began about 2:30 o'clock, and the first feature was pistol shooting, by "Arizona Charley," pony riding by "Kid Meadows," lassoing and riding wild ponies and steers. The next was shooting glass balls and eggs with a rifle, from a running horse. The next was the bull fight, which was a grand success. The first bull that entered the ring was tantalized for awhile, and then he was killed. Then they brought another in, and he was tortured and turned loose, but he ran the people and was shot.

The second day, Sunday, August 25, there was only one bull killed. The first two that were turned loose in the ring would not fight, and the third bull was struck three times before he was killed. It was a cruel sight to see them stick their lances into him. Once the sword which the Mexican used to kill him with stuck in the bull's neck, and was jerked out of his hand, leaving the animal to run around the ring with the sword in his neck. They then took their red and blue capes and would throw them at him, and the sword was recovered. The next on the program, Sunday, was the riding of a Texas steer, which was great sport. "Kid Meadows" was thrown from him, and a Mexican was knocked down by the steer. The third was the lassoing of wild ponies and ridding, which greatly amused the crowd. "Kid Meadows" was thrown from one of the ponies, but was not hurt. In lassoing one of the ponies "Kid Meadows" threw one and broke its neck. The program for Monday was just a wild west show—no bulls were killed. Well, as I have told you about all the particular parts of the bull fight, I will proceed to close.

I will say this for the benefit of the people of Plattsmouth, that if they want to see a good country and a good climate, come to Cripple Creek—the only place. About all you can hear here is free silver, which, I believe,

will carry the state this spring, or at least I hope so, for it will make better times in the west. While rambling around the streets the other day, the writer saw D. A. Campbell, an old resident of Plattsmouth, taking in the sights. I also saw Ed McMaken and wife, who are here for a two or three weeks' visit. The writer got a few hairs from the bull's head for a souvenir of the famous bull fight. I will close for this time. Respectfully,
C. B. C.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

W. D. Jones was a passenger for Omaha this morning.

Wescott & Son have in most of their fall stock. Look out for bargains.

B. & M. train No. 5 was thirty minutes late this morning.

A force of carpenters are engaged in repairing the roof of St. John's Catholic church.

Henry Smith, of McCook arrived this morning for a visit with his brother Washington.

J. H. Malmelan and Jno. A. Donegan came in from Weeping Water Wednesday morning.

Wait till next week for Joe & Frank's new advertisement. They will have a great announcement to make.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Marshall returned home yesterday afternoon from a week's visit at Burlington, Iowa.

Elder Britt and Mrs. Britt went to Omaha this morning to help their son Roy and his wife fix up their new home.

A suit for \$200 on a promissory note was filed in county court today by Dr. J. W. Thomas vs. Henry and R. A. Ashman.

Another load of new corn—this of the Red River variety—came to market from over the river Tuesday. It was quite dry and hard.

C. J. Vincent of Alvo, the gentleman whose horse was stolen last week, was in town today to attend the preliminary hearing of John Knox.

Jos. Fetzer was able to be down town today for the first time in two weeks. He has been struggling with a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Messrs. Herold & Son have been getting in a vast quantity of new goods for the fall trade and many were bought before the rise in the market. They mean to be at the head of the trade.

When you come to town be sure to call for harness and fixtures at the sign of the big horse, where you will find an enterprising man who wants your trade and means to get it if quality and prices will bring it.

Miss Mell Frederick, who has been visiting in this city for several weeks, returned to her home in Canton, Ohio, Wednesday. She was accompanied to Omaha by her cousin, Miss Dora Swearingen.

Dr. J. A. Hassemeier of Louisville was in town Tuesday. He has recently returned from a visit out at Denver, Colo., and says that while there he saw M. B. Murphy, formerly of this city. Mike is now dealing in mining stocks.

Chas. Sullivan returned home last Saturday from a two weeks' visit at Chicago, Milwaukee and Ottumwa. He brought with him a fine St. Bernard dog for Rob't Troop of Eight Mile Grove precinct. The animal is a beauty.

Swoboda vs. Kolosek was the title of a case tried in Justice Archer's court this morning. Swoboda brought suit to recover an account against Kolosek for merchandise purchased in 1889, and the case was dismissed as the debt was out-lawed.

A prominent republican remarked the other day that "Cass county had better pay J. M. Patterson a salary of \$2,000 a year and have him to continue to serve as county commissioner than run the chance of electing somebody else." He wasn't far from right.

Rev. H. B. Burgess, rector of St. Luke's Guild, returned this morning from a three weeks' outing in Detroit and other Michigan towns. He came back proud to think that he lived in Nebraska, where the crops are so much more abundant than anywhere else.

State Fair Managers' Meeting.
Omaha Bee.

At the meeting of the state fair managers yesterday afternoon the resignation of L. M. Rheem as one of the parties to arrange the exhibit of agricultural implements was accepted and Churchill Parker put in his stead. Mr. Rheem found it impossible to perform his duties in this connection and those devolving on him in other capacities.

It was resolved to make Tuesday, September 17, Golden Rod day. All visitors, and especially citizens of the state, are requested on that day to wear the floral emblem of the state. The management has arranged to decorate official headquarters with golden rod that day, and will employ several young women to hand out the flowers to visitors.

Thursday, September 19, was set apart as Woodmen of the World's day. Permission was granted to J. S. West to display an exhibit of Arkansas products.

PERSONAL, POLITICAL AND PERTINENT.

Mr. Teodoro H. Mangel, commissioner from Costa Rica to the Cotton States and International exposition, is in Atlanta arranging the exhibit which that country will make at the exposition. Mr. Mangel says that Costa Rica's display will be particularly fine. In addition to the exhibit of coffee, which is the staple product of the country, a remarkably fine collection of relics taken from the tombs of the pre-historic races of that country will be made.

Four newspaper men beat four bankers in a bicycle team race at Grand Island the other day. This should be an admonition to the banker to stick to his desk. He can give the newspaperman points on some things, but the latter can rediscount him when it comes to any of the manly sports.—Kearney Hub.

The happiest man I ever knew was one who all day long stood straight up for Nebraska and sang her praise in song. No matter where her footsteps led nor who was round about, nor if all else but he had died, 'twas joy for him to shout the praises of the prairie state, with all his might and main, and when the wheels were all run down, to wind them up again. He'd never been a pious man, but out of him 'tis said a harp was placed within his hand as soon as he was dead, and that amid the happy throng beyond the shining shore he plays and sings Nebraska's praise, and will forever more.—Kearney Hub.

The Omaha correspondent of the Lincoln Journal says that "United States Marshal White, who has taken part in the hunt for Union Pacific train robbers from Brady Island, has come home, and says the two men captured will be prosecuted by the state. It is expected in some quarters that they will also be indicted by the federal grand jury for interfering with the mails and also for obstructing a train on a road in the hands of a court."

Anglo-Saxon moralists have regarded the bull-fights in Spain and Mexico as a species of barbarity as degrading and as brutalizing as the gladiatorial combats under the Romans. Gladstone said they were a disgrace to our civilization. The Spaniards retorted by insisting that prize-fights were infinitely worse. The eminent citizens of Cripple Creek are evidently judging for themselves which of the two is the more brutal. They are having bull-fights followed by fistic encounters.—Chicago Record.

J. D. Calhoun, the veteran newspaper man who is known to every Nebraskan, has at last returned to Lincoln to see his old friends. He arrived yesterday, accompanied by his wife, and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Q. Bell. His son and daughter are in Johnson county visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun will spend a vacation in the Rocky mountains before returning to their home in Tampa, Fla.—State Journal.

It is surprising indeed to see the increase in numbers of wealthy men who spend their vacations on a nicely fitted and well regulated farm instead of the once popular resorts, and for no other reason than to refresh the pleasant memories of their boyhood days.

It is estimated that the American people have already invested this year \$25,000,000 in bicycles, \$3,000,000 in amica, and \$1,000,000 in sticking plaster. It has been a little hard on the horses and savings banks.

"Curses on the luck, I am caught in the act!" exclaimed the heavy villain as the drop curtain swooped down and pinned him to the stage.

COL. POLK seems to be printing his paper chiefly for the purpose of "getting even" with people. He will probably have his hands full as long as he lives and away over into the next world, too, if he keeps it up.

DENNIS O. DWYER, it is reported, is seeking the democratic nomination for county judge. Some very mean things could be said of Dennis that would make him tired, but it's unnecessary. His name is bad enough to kill him off.

List of Letters
Remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, August 28:
Beardslee, H. G. Frisch, Charles
Fassler, Miss Maggie Gibson, Gussie
Hessertlow, E. S. Harmon, William
Levine, Lent Wells, H. J.
Persons calling for any of the above letters or parcels will please say "advertised."
W. K. Fox, P. M.

Reduced Rates to St. Louis via M. P.
The M. P. will sell tickets to St. Louis, on account of the exposition, at rate of one and a third fare for round trip. Dates of sale—Sept. 3, 5, 10, 12, 17, 19, 24, 26, Oct. 1, 3, 8, 10, 15, 17, with a limit of return to five days from date of sale.
C. F. STOUTENBOROUGH, Agt.

SOME BREEZY MORSELS.

Wait Mason in Fremont Herald.
People who were murdered in a very brutal fashion by H. H. Holmes are beginning to offer proof that they are alive. This sort of thing should be discouraged. When the finest sensation of the century has been so carefully worked up, it is a sin and shame for the victims to come to the front with evidence showing that they are not dead. The police have feelings which should be respected.

Speaking of soft snaps, the Queen of England has a clock that is wound but once a year, and a man is paid a good salary and clothed in a gorgeous livery for winding it. All he has to do is to wind that clock on the day before Christmas, every year, and then draw his salary, and look pretty the rest of the time. When he dies, his eldest son will have the job. We wish that this government would get a few clocks of that kind, and engage weary editors to wind them; we would immediately apply for a portfolio; we would almost be willing to wind an eight day clock if we could get a salary and a livery for it.

If the new woman really wants to be on an equal footing with the old man she will have to learn to fish. It is very seldom that you see a woman who can fish in strict conformity with the rules laid down by Hoyle and Judge Holmes. She doesn't like the bait commonly used and would rather eat salt codfish all her life than touch a horrid worm. She will have to learn to fill a demijohn with the right kind of buttermilk, and it takes years of experiment and research to qualify one to select the proper buttermilk. And above all, she will have to learn to lie with a calm, confident ease that will disarm all suspicion. No cheap, womanly equivocation will do, on her return from a fishing excursion. She must reel-off extemporaneously those large quadrangular falsehoods which have brought the male angler to his present proud height. Can she ever do it? We doubt it. A woman has to blush when she lies, and a blush would be fatal.

The prohibitory law in Kansas brings about some strange things. A Wichita man came out of a barber shop the other day, radiant in a misty shave, and a policeman met him at the door, searched him, found a bottle of whiskey on him and packed him off to a dungeon. The bottle had been thrown in with his shave presumably. An officer went into a restaurant at Atchison and found several fellows seated on high stools at the counter, stirring some mixture in their teacups with spoons. The mixture proved to be beer, with a dash of something stronger, and the officer earned his pay. When a man goes into Kansas with a bad breath, or acquires a bad breath there, the sleuth hounds of the law at once undertake the task of discovering where he got it. Most of the citizens carry walking canes which hold a quart, and occasionally you may see a thoughtful looking man carrying a bible or a copy of the revised statutes. If you watch, you will see him slip into a doorway and pull the cork from the volume, and absorb a chapter or two of booze. The law that makes all this sort of thing an every day occurrence can hardly be regarded as a complete success.

A Novel Scheme
A big safe at Elmira, N. J., went wrong the other day, and the experts said they would have to bore a hole through the two inch door, to get it open. This would take, they said, at least ten weeks. "Then," the Elmira Advertiser says, "Chief Electrician Hewitt of the Madison avenue electric station, conceived the idea of forcing an opening through the steel door, which is about two inches thick, with an electric current. Operations for a test of the scheme were started, and the two large retostats, or railway electric motors, in the west side snow plow were secured. Heavy arc light wires were led from the street into the office and the simple contrivance placed in position. One of the wires was attached to the safe door and the remaining wire fastened to a holder attached to a pencil carbon, similar to the carbons used in the electric arc lights on the streets. The electric current was applied and the carbon placed within a fraction of an inch of the massive steel door. A bright light flashed out and the electricians were satisfied that the direct contact was successful. The point of contact where the carbon touched the door soon became heated to a white heat causing the metal to drip on the safe floor. The burning was continued for about three hours when the carbon had reached a point within one-eighth of an inch of the inside of the door, when with a few strokes of a chisel and the scheme was pronounced a decided success."

The electrician who devised this new way of drilling into the safe is a Lincoln boy, the son of Rev. John Hewitt, rector of the church of the Holy Trinity.—State Journal.

Near Holyoke, Col., on the line of the B. & M. a large artesian well is being bored as an experiment for irrigation. If it succeeds more of them may be bored.

W. G. KEEFER,

—MANUFACTURER OF—
Harness and Saddlery

Begs to announce to Farmers of Cass county that he has again come among them and has opened an entirely brand-splinter new and complete stock of goods in his old line, to the inspection of which he invites them. It will be his aim to make none but

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—AND SELL AT—
THE LOWEST PRICES.

NOW'S THE TIME to get Harness made from new leather, made to suit your taste. He has new goods, new tools, everything new and bought at the lowest prices possible. He has secured the services of E. M. BOYER, one of the very best mechanics in the west, and PHIL. SAUTER, already well known in this community.
CALL AND SEE HIM.

UNION BLOCK,
SIXTH STREET, PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

U. & M. R. R.	
EAST BOUND.	
No. 2, daily	5:16 p. m.
No. 4, daily	10:29 a. m.
No. 7, fast mail, daily	9:15 a. m.
No. 10, from Schuyler except Sunday	11:55 a. m.
No. 12, daily except Sunday	8:25 p. m.
No. 99, daily except Sunday	12:25 p. m.
No. 30, freight from Louisville	2:50 p. m.
WEST BOUND.	
No. 3, daily	3:45 p. m.
No. 5, daily	9:15 a. m.
No. 7, fast mail, daily	9:15 p. m.
No. 9, to Schuyler, except Sunday	2:30 p. m.
No. 11, daily	4:50 p. m.
No. 91, daily except Sunday	7:15 a. m.
No. 29, freight to Louisville	2:30 p. m.
M. P. R. R.	
GOING NORTH:	
Passenger, No. 1	4:50 a. m.
No. 193	5:00 p. m.
Freight, No. 127 (daily except Sunday)	3:35 p. m.
GOING SOUTH:	
Passenger, No. 2	10:43 p. m.
No. 194	11:52 a. m.
Freight, No. 126 (daily except Sunday)	10:05 a. m.

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\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
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