

THE PLATTSMOUTH WEEKLY JOURNAL.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. 14, NO. 38.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1895.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

TRAMP DROWNED.

An Unknown Man a Victim of the "Big Muddy."

THE BODY NOT YET RECOVERED

The Unfortunate Man Goes Down in View of Several Men—Police Raid the Houses of Prostitution and Arrest the Inmates.

A Stranger Drowned.

A man was drowned while attempting to swim the Missouri river about two hundred yards above the bridge, at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning. Riley Eledge relates that while he was coming down to the river with his team, with a load of melons, (his wife and a neighbor being in the wagon), they noticed a man coming past them to the water's edge carrying a bundle under his arm, and talked with him a moment. The ferry boat was on the west side of the river at the time, and while they waited for it to come over for them the stranger walked up the river some distance and then deliberately waded out into the river, apparently thinking he could cross without swimming. When about half way over, however, he threw up his hands and was heard to shout "I'm gone," and in full view of a dozen people sank out of sight. Wm. Benscoter rowed out to the vicinity in his skiff, thinking he might recover his bundle so that the identity of the unfortunate might be learned, but the bundle sank before he could get to it.

Mr. Eledge describes him as having been of short stature, heavy set, with a short, partly gray beard over his face, about fifty years old, and that he was an Irishman, as they judged by his brogue. He had come from the direction of Pacific Junction.

"Pailed" the Houses.

Officers Dunn, Murray and Denson Sunday evening raided two houses of prostitution run by Mrs. Webb and Mrs. Shaffer. At the first house the officers arrested Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Julius Range and a light-haired damsel who sails under the name of "Silvertop." Several young men were also captured and placed under arrest, but upon their promising to "call at the captain's office," and settle up, they were not placed in jail. The next place visited was Mrs. Jno. Shaffer's, and it is reported that a couple of men were also found there. The quartette of "soiled doves" were placed in jail, where they remained over night. On Monday they were taken before Police Judge Archer for trial, charged with running houses of ill-fame, and being inmates thereof. Mrs. Webb and "Silvertop" were first taken into court, followed by a large crowd of bald-heads and others. B. Cecil Jack acted as counsel-in-chief for the women, and they pleaded guilty. "Silvertop" asked the court's leniency saying she would leave the city within twenty-four hours and she accordingly received a fine of \$1.00 and costs, amounting to \$5.25, which was promptly furnished by a "friend." Mrs. Webb was taxed \$5.00 as a fine, and \$3.00 for trimmings. She told the court it would be a long time before she would "cough up" \$8.00. She was evidently trying to bluff the judge, for when he was preparing to make out commitment papers she weakened and said she would "cough up" the necessary funds. Mrs. Shafer and Mrs. Range each pleaded not guilty, and the former's trial was set for Tuesday morning and the latter's for Monday afternoon. Their bonds were fixed at \$100 each, and after making an unsuccessful canvass for that amount they went back to the judge's office and entered a plea of guilty. Mrs. Shafer's fine and costs amounted to \$9.25, and the Range woman's to \$5.25, which was paid and the prisoners allowed their liberty.

It is reported that warrants are out for the young men who were found in the houses.

A Great Head For Business.

A story comes to us of a certain young man of this city living a little too promiscuously with a young woman and then that when affairs were progressing rather unprofitably, he got a friend of his, who lives in Pennsylvania, to agree to marry her, on condition that he paid her fare back to that state and her wedding expenses; and that how, when the girl was once gone, the young man made haste and married another girl within a fortnight. It was an example of very sharp practice, to say the least, about

which his acquaintances are all joking him.

Big Damage Suit Filed.

Jacob Trietsch, an administrator of the estate of the late Henry J. Hennings, has filed a suit in the district clerk's office against the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway company for \$5,000 damages for the killing of Mr. Hennings; and for \$250 for the killing of Hennings's team and destruction of his buggy and harness.

On the 18th day of last June Mr. Hennings was driving to his home near South Bend, and while crossing the railroad track his buggy was struck by a passenger train and he was killed, together with his team. The plaintiff in his petition claims that at the crossing where deceased was killed there is a drop-curve and deep cut, and that a bank of dirt fifteen feet high obstructs the view of a person crossing the track from an approaching train. Petition further states that the engineer failed to ring the locomotive bell or blow the whistle at the crossing to give warning; also that the train was running at a speed of sixty miles an hour, when the ordinary speed is twenty-five miles per hour while running over crossings.

Attorneys H. D. Travis and Chas. D. Grimes appear for the plaintiff and the case will be tried at the coming term of district court. It promises to be a long legal battle.

A County Exhibit.

The Otoe county commissioners have been appealed to to make an appropriation to pay the expenses for making an exhibit of cereal and vegetable products at the state fair. The suggestion is a good one and THE JOURNAL believes that \$40 or \$50 could not be more judiciously expended by the commissioners of Cass county than for such a purpose as that suggested, if the right man to collect the exhibit were selected, and the work of preparing it were begun at once. It is well said that Nebraska got a "black eye" last year on account of the drought, and Cass county, with its bountiful crops of the best that nature produces, ought to and could do much by such an exhibit to set her reputation right before the world and once more give her a good name among the states.

Let the board act, and act promptly, in this matter, and we dare say there is not a man of any influence in the county but would sustain them in their act.

The show could be made in connection with the fruit exhibit now being collected by the county agricultural society and would fittingly supplement that.

Youthful Thieves.

For some time past the officials at the B. & M. shops have been missing various pieces of copper and brass from the company's yards and a quiet investigation has been going on. A raggicker was first suspected, but he succeeded in clearing himself and suspicion was then directed to a number of small boys, ranging in age from ten to sixteen years. Eight youngsters are already known to be implicated in the thefts and a sack full of the stolen articles were found in an alley Friday and are in the possession of Byron Clark, the railroad's attorney. Mr. Clark gave the boys a severe lecture and nearly frightened the wits out of them. Whether or not they will be arrested is not yet known, as the amount of material stolen is not known.

Outlook For Cheap Corn.

M. E. Duff, the well-known grain dealer, said the other day to a Nebraska City News reporter: "I notice that December corn is quoted at twenty-four cents per bushel in the St. Louis market, and that means that corn here will bring about thirteen cents, and that means that the farmers hereabouts will not sell their grain and the dealers will not have any to handle. Farmers cannot raise corn at that price. Now, west of here in this state it means that December corn will only be worth ten cents per bushel at the elevator. These prices are of course based on the St. Louis quotations of today of corn for December delivery. I look for prices to get better as the fall closes, but then, there is a large crop of corn in the country this year."

Subscribe for THE DAILY JOURNAL—only ten cents a week.

It is reported in Omaha that the Bee train, which runs to Weeping Water every morning, costs that newspaper \$1,000 a month. That is enterprise with a big E.

For farm loans, see J. M. Leyda. Reliable abstracts also furnished.

NIPPED HIS ROLL.

A Drunken Man Relieved of \$140 In Cold, Clammy Cash.

THREW THE MONEY AWAY.

It is Afterwards Recovered and Restored to the Owner—A Material Increase in the Enrollment at the Public Schools—Notes.

A Very Smooth Man.

James Kelly Chicago, is the name that appears on Jailer Denson's register as the last arrival at that hostelry. Kelly arrived in town Tuesday afternoon, and the police soon "spotted" him as being worthy of watching.

A well-known traveling nurseryman who has been visiting this city off and on for some eight years, and who is reputed as being a very sober man, indulged a little too much Tuesday in the "flowing bowl" and as a consequence he accumulated a mild jag. The fruit tree man was in Hans Goo's saloon Tuesday afternoon playing dominoes, and the man Kelly, being a very smooth talker, soon gained his confidence. Kelly was seated just behind the nurseryman during the game, and did not observe Officer Fitzpatrick enter the saloon. At about six o'clock both men got up from the table and went out on the street, the officer following. They proceeded to the Perkins house, where the nurseryman is staying, and Kelly asked if supper was ready. Just then the former started out the door, and Kelly grabbed him and pulled him back into the hotel office, telling him to come and get supper. The officer had been standing conversing with Mr. Guthmann about the smooth-looking man, when the latter noticed Fitzpatrick for the first time. He remarked that he guessed he would go, and hastily left the office, going down street. The officer hurried over to the drunken man and asked him if his "roll" was not missing. The man said it was not, but the hotel proprietor and Johnny were not satisfied, and made a hasty search of his clothes, and as they suspected, his money had disappeared. The officer hurried down street in time to see Kelly vanishing up the alley on Richey street. A search failed to reveal his whereabouts and Johnny started up the railroad track. Just then he spied his man running down the river bank, near the switch shanty, and soon captured him. Kelly handed over a pocketbook, remarking that he had found it. The wallet was empty and the officer asked him where the money was, but Kelly pretended he didn't know anything about it. Leaving some switchmen to hunt for the money the man was taken to jail. He was searched several times and each time a new installment of money was found. He said he had plenty of money, and his supply did seem inexhaustible. While going through him the fellow nearly took Johnny Fitzpatrick's watch from his pocket without that official noticing it. After being searched four times he produced a quarter and told Jack Denson to buy some tobacco for the other prisoners. Posey Messersmith found the roll of money, amounting to \$140, in the weeds where Kelly had run down the bank, and it was taken care of until the nurseryman sobered up sufficiently to keep it.

At the time of the arrival of the special to THE JOURNAL concerning the great international yacht race, the Valkyrie was ahead and things looked blue for the American vessel, but later on the wind freshened, and the Defender passed her competitor and crossed the line an easy winner.

PERSONAL, POLITICAL AND PERTINENT.

Peter C. Kellogg believes that it would improve racing if every horse that has not won one out of three heats should be sent to the stable.

There is a lady in Fitchburg older than the United States. She is Mrs. Andre Berube, and was 108 years old on July 4th last. She was born in 1787 at St. Andre, near Quebec. The oldest of her four children is living at the age of eighty-six.

Here is a game law always in effect in Oregon, codes or no codes: "Book agents may be killed from Aug. 1 to Oct. 1; spring poets from March to July; scandal mongers from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive; umbrella borrowers from Nov. 1 to May 1 and from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1. Open seasons all the year round on life insurance agents and the fellows who borrow their neighbors' papers."

An Oakland Cal., woman, to whom her husband recently deeded all his property, has rewarded him by publishing a notice saying that she will not be responsible for any of his debts. Now he is sorry he is a fool.

The apple crop was never so great in this section as it is this year, and the buyers and shippers are paying from fifty to eighty cents per barrel for them, and the apples must be choice to bring that price. Jonathans are the highest priced apples and a large quantity were sold today at \$1.50 per barrel. There is one thing, however, that is noticeable, and that is that the late apples, which do not usually ripen before the first or middle of October, are ripening now and falling from the trees.—Nebraska City News.

M. D. Polk, editor of the Platts-mouth News, was in the city yesterday laying the pins for the downfall of Judge Chapman's reign.—Nebraska City News.

A well-equipped and thoroughly organized movement, having for its object the placing of all fourth-class postmasters in the classified service, is now approaching maturity at Washington.

Two shanty boatmen, while digging on the bank of the river near Cincinnati last month, unearthed \$20,000 in gold coin.

They raise large crops of hops in Oregon, and the banks have much of their money loaned as advances to hop raisers.

A load of new oats was offered without buyers in town the other day, for 12½ cents a bushel. Do you suppose if money were as plenty as it ought to be such a thing could happen? Still they tell you that the gold standard is the thing.

Overcome With the Heat.

The fifteen-year-old son of August Bach, the groceryman, while driving the delivery wagon last Tuesday at about two o'clock, was overcome with the excessive heat, and was rendered unconscious for some time. A physician was summoned and restoratives were applied, and the patient is improving nicely.

in the above table were not all teaching the same rooms the past two years as now but the enrollment is given for the rooms in which they now preside, which can be compared with the two prior years.

Defender Wins.

NEW YORK CITY, Sept. 7, 3:50 p. m.—[Special to THE DAILY JOURNAL.]

The first of a series of five races for the American cup, between the Defender and the British challenger, Valkyrie, is in progress at this hour off Sandy Hook. The two boats crossed the starting line at 12:20 p. m. to negotiate a distance of thirty miles. The wind was light, less than eight knots to the hour. Valkyrie turned the fifteen-mile mark at 2:55 and was over a mile in the lead.

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QUITE A BREEZY LETTER.

Our Former Townsman, W. C. Showalter, Writes an Interesting Letter.

DAVID CITY, Neb., Sept. 9, 1895.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—September has come and with it the usual crop of aspirants for the local offices. Some of these aspirants are all right; some think they are all right, and some of them hope they may catch on. The issue in this county is the silver question and the lines will be drawn here with reference to that issue. Those who seem to think that the question of free coinage has nothing to do with local politics, will awake with great abruptness in the near future, only to realize their grievous mistake. In a recent convention in this city for the selection of delegates to represent the democrats at a judicial convention a resolution was introduced endorsing the Cleveland administration, and was disposed of in short order by being voted down. This disposition of the resolution induced probably a dozen persons to withdraw from the convention and they were, almost to a man, village postmasters, soreheads and bankers. The democratic local organization is well rid of their presence for they have only demonstrated to the great mass of the democrats that they are republican helpers, and as such have now made an open declaration of their principles.

There seems to be no dearth of candidates in Cass county, for I observe by THE JOURNAL that the patriots in all parties are willing to serve their country for a reasonable consideration. Some of the fellows have fed at the public crib for 10! these many years, and have grown sleek and fat, but the tenacity of their grip can be easily broken by the people if they are getting tired. And the people, if not absolutely tired, with reference to some who are always on deck as candidates, would doubtless desire a slight interval of repose. I think one of the beautitudes says "Blessed be he who expecteth nothing, for he shall be filled," which I interpret as meaning, when applied to democrats, that they may get "full" when they least expect it, and perhaps at the expense of one of the republican candidates.

In imagination I am again with the cohorts of your city when they meet on election morn, eager to engage in the fray. I hear the defiant shout of Hank McMaken, who, with his followers, deploy for the skirmish; I hear the guttural Teutonic laugh of Fred Kroehler as he launches himself into the thickest of the fight; I note the grim determination of Ruffner and Fairfield while bucking on their armor; I observe the stalwart form of Henry Shafer as he moves hither and thither, nerving himself for the onslaught; and the picture would not be complete without the plausible Andy Fry, who, with a stiletto as long as a rake handle, is vigorously getting in his work on his enemies.

But there are some familiar faces that I do not see; faces of friends who I learned to love, who have crossed to that mysterious shore from which no message has ever been received.

Butler county is in pretty good condition as regards crops, and with three weeks of good weather a fair corn crop will be secured. Much fall plowing has been done and I presume the bulk of the seeding has already been disposed of. The country looks fine at the present writing—pasturage could not be better, and orchards groan under their load of fruit. Fruits of all kinds grown in this climate are plentiful and cheap.

I noticed in THE JOURNAL last week a letter from Chadron, wherein my judicial friend, Ramsey, speaks of the bracing effects of the ozone of that region. The statement has made me somewhat solicitous about the condition of "Bas'" health, for when a democrat can enthuse on a little simple ozone his appetites are about gone or party fealty amounts to nothing. Ozone does not amount to stunks in this country as an inspiration for democrats. They prefer something after the old order of things, and don't breathe at all while indulging. My advice to the judge would be to let ozone severely alone. As to fusion in this county, some say they will and some say they won't, and Uncle Tobe's cuckoos stand around and talk straight democracy.

W. C. SHOWALTER.

Farmers who expect soon to lay in their WINTER'S SUPPLY OF COAL will find that Henry Hempel is prepared to fill all orders for the BEST quality at LOWEST prices. Yard at the B. & M. shop yards 38 tf

Watch for the date of Joe & Frank's grand fall opening.

NEWS OF THE DAY

Various Local Happenings in And Around the City.

THE PICKPOCKET BOUND OVER.

He Will Probably Receive a Sentence of Several Years in the Penitentiary if He is Proven Guilty—Arrested For Driving too Fast.

Held to the District Court.

The preliminary examination of James Kelley, the man who robbed Charles Sadler, the nurseryman, of \$140 last Tuesday evening, occurred at five o'clock yesterday afternoon before Justice Archer. A. J. Graves appeared for the defense. A number of witnesses were examined and the evidence against the prisoner was so conclusive that he was bound over to the district court under \$500 bonds.

Kelley is a very sharp-looking man, and the police no doubt have captured an all-round crook. Officer Fitzpatrick says the local police received a card a couple of years ago giving a fair description of Kelley, even to a gold-filled tooth in front, who was wanted for some crooked work in an eastern city.

Watterson's Welcome.

The twenty-ninth annual encampment of the Grand Army is in session at Louisville, Kentucky, and the following characteristic welcome was given the old "vets" by Henry Watterson, the great Kentucky editor:

"Welcome, gallants, all! The war is over. The terms which Grant gave to Lee, which Sherman gave to Johnston—confirmed by those later constitutional amendments which stand as an everlasting treaty of peace between the north and the south—have been fully justified by the experience of every southern soldier, have been fully vindicated by the observance of every southern soldier. With simple faith, each joins in this day's festival, asking of the other only that his heart be warm. Up with the ensign of the republic! Down with him who would lower it—"

"Though hell stood at the door."

List of Petit Jurors.

The following list of petit jurors have been drawn by the county commissioners for the September term of district court:

J. L. Hartshorn, John Newham, H. M. Gault, W. R. Young, V. L. Leonard, S. M. Holden, Stewart Rough, I. W. Toland, Wendell Heil, Wm. Sutton, C. J. Martin, Chas. Warner, W. J. Laughlin, J. Q. Adams, Fred Range, H. E. Calkin, W. M. Tucker, W. O. Ogden, John Sattler, A. B. Dickson, W. M. Moore, C. J. Hammer, John Todd and Samuel Long.

The Protest Sustained.

The regatta committee of the New York Yacht club has sustained the protest entered by Defender in Tuesday's race. The committee gives the race to the Defender. Lord Dunraven, owner of the Valkyrie, has accepted the decision of the committee as final and said he believed the members to be gentlemen and yachtsmen. Another heat will be sailed today and should Defender again win, the cup will remain on this side of the pond.

Another Fast Driver.

Will Lindsay, a seventeen-year-old, youngster, was arrested last evening for fast driving, and upon being taken before Justice Archer this morning, he pleaded guilty and received a fine of \$2.00 and costs, amounting to \$6.25. He agreed to settle up if he was allowed to go down to Murray, where he has been working, and procure the necessary funds.

S. S. English, the Eagle merchant, who was in town Thursday, having come on the new M. P. train, said to a JOURNAL reporter that it was a new sensation for him to be able to come to the county seat and return home the same day, and he came just to enjoy the pleasure of the trip. Heretofore he never came here but it took him two or three days before he got home again.

THE JOURNAL was Friday the recipient of a basket of pears and apples at the hands of Mrs. G. Fickler, which, for size and beauty, are hard to beat. Mrs. Fickler wished us to know for a fact that those who think that Cass county is not well supplied with the best fruit in the land are mistaken. New goods are arriving every day at Joe & Frank's, the Peoples' Clothiers.

TEACHERS.	1893	1894	1895
High school room.....	54	65	84
Miss Clark.....	27	35	33
Miss Wilson.....	51	49	56
Miss Jamison.....	42	54	45
Miss Hubel.....	35	40	42
Miss Wright.....	28	32	35
Miss Tresban.....	34	39	44
Miss Adams.....	36	34	36
Miss Kinkaid.....	32	42	35
Miss Kennedy.....	39	40	36
Miss Davis.....	40	54	42
Miss Shepard.....	48	44	47
Miss Hempel.....	31	51	40
Miss Wright.....	38	43	35
Miss Mann.....	46	41	41
Miss Porter.....	41	37	35
Miss Gass.....	40	44	34
Miss Hayes.....	36	38	44
Miss Hyers.....	49	36	54
Miss Smith.....	44	37	41
Miss Williams.....	35	31	31
Miss Schlegel.....	36	36	35
Miss Rupp.....	39	39	39
Miss Purdy.....	35	34	34
Miss Foxwell.....	35	35	45
Total.....	884	966	1030

The teachers whose names appear