

THE PLATTSMOUTH WEEKLY JOURNAL.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1896.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

NOTABLE ORATION.

Guy Livingston's Eulogy At The Monument Unveiling Sunday.

PARK COMMISSIONERS NAMED.

Judge Ramsey Appoints Messrs. Wincham, Gutsche and Smith to Look After Garfield Park—Other Interesting Happenings.

The Monument Unveiled.
Last Sunday afternoon the members of Evergreen Camp, Woodmen of the World, unveiled the handsome monument recently erected by that order in memory of the late C. W. Carlson. At two o'clock the members, headed by the Bohemian band, formed a line on Main street and marched out to Oak Hill cemetery, where the impressive ritual of the order was read, and the monument formally unveiled to the public. A large number of interested visitors witnessed the ceremony. H. Guy Livingston, the orator of the day, delivered a masterly oration, befitting any statesman, and eulogized the departed brother in the following well worded speech:

"All through his long illness he bore his suffering with heroic fortitude, and when at last death came to his relief, he died as one might wish to die who was as well prepared to die—in his own home, surrounded by his dearest friends—with his beloved wife and darling little ones about him—softly and sweetly, like a shadow formed by a passing cloud, death fell upon him and he slept.

"He was an honorable, upright and just man. He made many friends, but no enemies. His fellow workmen—those who knew him in his every-day life—speak of him in highest terms of praise. He was uniformly pleasant and obliging to all. But it was in his home life that he manifested those rich qualities of mind and heart that make a home the dearest and most beloved spot on earth.

"If I were permitted, even now, when the soothing hand of Time has softened the anguish of their loss, to lift the veil of grief and enter the sanctity of that home, I would find it filled with the sweet, sad memories of the never-ending acts of kindness done by the husband and father for his loved ones.

"This monument, erected to his memory, is of granite, and will last through ages of time. But Brother Carlson, through a long life of fifty-one years, filled with acts of kindness to his fellow man, filled with pure love and devotion to the wife of his bosom, filled with tender care and affection for his children, has erected a monument for himself even more enduring than this granite shaft. It will stand unaffected by the burning heat of summers' suns, unmoved by the chilling blasts of winter storms, but the good deeds and kind acts of his life shall live in warm and grateful hearts, and shall bear a golden fruit long after this silent witness of his work shall have crumbled into dust and mixed forever with the elements.

"Man's life is man's true monument."

"The inscription placed on the shaft at the request of his family, 'God called our father early to his rest; His Holy will be done; He knoweth best,' bears silent testimonial of a sweet, Christian-like resignation to their great loss. It is hard to part with our loved ones, and if it were not that we are comforted by the hope that in a realm grander and more glorious than this, that with them we will wake to eternal peace and joy, the grief and heart-anguish of the parting hour could not be borne. All that live must die. So much is certain. What lies beyond? No one who passes that charmed boundary comes back to tell. The imagination visits the realms of shadows, sent out from some window of the soul, over life's restless waters, but wings its way wearily back with no olive branch in its beak as a token of emerging life beyond the closely bending horizon. The great sun comes and goes in the heavens, yet breathes no secret of the eternal wilderness. The crescent moon nightly cleaves her passage across the upper deep, but tosses overboard no message, and displays no signals. The sentinel stars challenge each other as they walk their nightly rounds, but we catch no syllable of the countersign that gives passage to that heavenly camp. Shut in! Shut in! Between this life and the other life there is a great gulf fixed across which neither eye nor foot can

travel. But there is a God above the soul, and there is something within us which prophesies of another life beyond the grave. We believe that—

In that great cloister of stillness and seclusion, by guardian angels led, Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution, they live, whom we call dead.

"The olive wreath and dove, so skillfully wrought on the monument are emblems of peace and love. May the white winged dove of prayer, sent up to God's throne by the bereaved wife and children, return to them with an olive branch as a sweet message of love, that will bring peace to their sorrowing hearth.

When the wail of the orphan shall be heard no longer; when the tears of the widow shall cease to fall; when the poor unfortunate has not to ask for alms; when from every mountain's brow, and every green valley, and every island that sets like a gem on the bosom of the ocean—when from every city, village and farm shall go up the glad song of the universal brotherhood of man, and shall be echoed back the joyous anthem of 'Peace on Earth, Good will toward Man,'—then, and not till then, will the mission of the 'Woodmen of the World' be completed, and the order shall fold its arms and sink to rest upon the bosom of an eternal peace."

Park Commissioners Appointed.
Judge Ramsey, of the district court, Monday performed his first official act, by appointing park commissioners for Plattsmouth and Nebraska City, as provided by the law passed last year.

The gentlemen appointed for this city were: Messrs. R. B. Windham for three years, John A. Gutsche for two years, and Washington Smith for one year. Messrs. E. P. Rolfe, W. L. Wilson and Jno. G. Strohle were appointed for Nebraska City.

The appointees for this city are recognized as first-class men, who, in a personal sense, could hardly be improved upon. The commissioners will probably find little to do in this city, however, except to draw their salaries.

Judge Eaton's Annual Settlement.
County Judge Eaton in compliance with the state law yesterday made his annual settlement with the board of county commissioners. The receipts for the year, including marriage licenses and fees of every description aggregated \$2,059.08 and as the law requires that all over \$2,000 be turned into the county treasury, Judge Eaton turned in \$59.08. This is the only instance of a county judge turning in money into the treasury in the state of Nebraska; even in Lancaster and Douglas counties the excess is swallowed up in some unaccountable manner.—Nebraska City Press.

Judge Ramsey has been doing better than that, Bro. Brown. During his term in office he has paid a clerk's salary out of the fees of the office not calling upon the county commissioners for a penny. This item saves the taxpayers of Cass county about \$600 a year, as compared with the \$59.08 which was turned over to the Otoe county commissioners by Judge Eaton.

A CASS COUNTY CONCERN.

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co.

The stockholders of the Farmers' Mutual insurance company met on Saturday last in this city, and after listening to a report of the secretary, Mr. J. P. Falter, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—Jacob Tritsch. Vice President—J. H. Becker. Secretary—J. P. Falter. Treasurer—A. A. Schaefer. Directors—J. M. Meisinger, J. H. Becker, John Albert, Henry Horn, M. L. Frederick, Albert Pappé, J. C. Hayes, C. F. Lau, and Gottlieb Sprick.

The secretary's report showed that there were 241 policies in force, amounting to an insurance of \$320,789; that no losses occurred during the past year; \$36.15 were expended and there is \$18.50 in the treasury.

Know How to Entertain.

The ladies of the M. E. aid society certainly have the right idea about pleasing the appetites of people in general. The stage at Rockwood hall last Thursday resembled a genuine New England home, spinning wheels and all. But the most interesting feature of the entertainment was the supper. The tables were laden with the choicest of delicacies, and the more substantial articles were not lacking. The hall was comfortably filled, and, as a result, the ladies netted a neat sum of money.

Ben Hempel, the court house janitor, was seen on upper Main street today—the first time in several years that he has been that far away from his charge.

THIEVES CAUGHT.

Kansas City Officers Think They Have the Harness Thieves.

IS A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

"Dr." Neligh and His Wonderful Hog Cholera Remedy Amuse a Large Crowd in Justice Archer's Court—Other Doings.

Harness Thieves Captured.

Sheriff Holloway received a telegram last evening from the authorities at Kansas City, informing him that two brothers, named Gillispie, had been arrested there, having in their possession a quantity of harness, supposed to have been stolen in this vicinity and in Sarpy county. The description of the men tally with the fellows who are suspected of having committed the thefts here, and Sheriff Holloway departed for Kansas City on the M. P. at noon today. Before going, he telegraphed to the sheriff of Sarpy county for a description of the harness stolen there, and will probably return with all of the stolen property. If the men are the right parties, and agree to accompany the sheriff without requisition, they will probably arrive in this city tomorrow night.

"Dr." Neligh's Case.
Justice Archer's court was crowded all day long Wednesday, the drawing card being the celebrated case of A. E. B. Neligh vs. A. S. Will.

Mr. Neligh professes to be something of a hog doctor, but Mr. Will evidently does not agree with him. He got a recipe from somebody in California some time since and last fall prevailed upon several farmers in the neighborhood of Eight Mile Grove, and among them Mr. Will, to let him experiment on their hogs which were dying of cholera. There was no written contract between the parties and as more than half of Mr. Will's hogs that were doctored died and as the Dr. put an extravagant figure on his achievement, Mr. Will declined to pay it. Hence the suit. It was tried to a jury of six men.

The crowd of attendants enjoyed the scene and the testimony to a rare degree. A. B. Taylor remarking that "there is no use of bringing a circus to compete with Doc. Neligh on the witness stand." It was a picnic and no mistake, and the whole case partook of the nature of a farce.

The testimony showed that the "medicine," which was put up at Omaha was different from that which had been used a year ago by the same party under the same prescription, and most of the hogs it was given to died, while others that took none of it got well. The testimony of Neligh brought out the fact that he knew nothing whatever of the composition of his prescription, and could not tell the physiological name of the hog's parts. The case was given to the jury about four o'clock, and after deliberating a short time a verdict was returned for the defendant.

Makes the Best Showing.

At last evening's session of the state horticulture and historical society, held in Lincoln, an interesting paper, by J. Sterling Morton, was read by Mrs. A. J. Sawyer. The subject was "The Cost of Local Government Then and Now," and gives many interesting facts about the history of Nebraska, from the territorial days up to the present time. In quoting some sample counties, Cass shows up as follows: "Cass county makes a better showing for inexpensive local government than any of the older counties of the territory and state, as her annual levy has averaged only 1 per cent from 1865 to 1895, and in the latter year it is only a little over 1 cent on the dollar.

Wants a Small Fortune.

In January, 1891, Henry Steele had both feet cut off by the M. P. train and now he wants that company to pay him \$25,000 damages for the injury. It is claimed that Steele was intoxicated at the time he was hurt and the company was not in the least to blame. Steele claims he was forcibly ejected from the train. From what we can learn there will be some interesting testimony taken by the lawyers who are now here.—Nebraska City News.

Judge Spurlock Friday decided three suits on promissory notes against Fred and Emma Schroeder, in the plaintiff's favor. Two were filed by Gottlieb Sprick and one by John Anl. This was Judge Spurlock's first official business in county court.

That Banquet.

Ex-Judge Chapman was tendered a complimentary banquet at the Hotel Riley Thursday evening by a number of friends. The affair is said to have been quite a success, and the ex-judge was presented with a silver jug. Those present were: S. M. Chapman and wife, John J. C. Watson and wife of Nebraska City, Editor Brown and wife of the Nebraska City Press, Samuel Waugh and wife, R. B. Windham and wife, George E. Dovey and wife, A. N. Sullivan and wife, John A. Dempster and wife of Lincoln, C. F. Stoutenborough and wife, W. H. Dearing and wife, C. M. Butler and wife, G. F. Houseworth and wife, G. F. S. Burton and wife, Mrs. R. E. Livingston, Matthew Gering, H. Guy Livingston, Miss Barbara Gering, Henry R. Geing, Judge G. M. Spurlock, Miss Gresham and Miss Hallish of Wataash, R. W. Hyers and Miss Rose Hyers, John A. Davies and Miss Bertha Hyers, Will Hyers and Miss Sullivan. As the newspaper men in this city who did not support Chapman during the campaign were not present, THE JOURNAL cannot give a detailed account of the affair.

Photographing Criminals.

Officer Jack Farley for some time has been trying to arrange for the erection of a photograph gallery for all criminals sent to the penitentiary and a slight investigation shows that his proposed scheme is a good one. For the ninety and more counties in this state it is proposed to send a photograph to each sheriff and he to file it in his office, making a "rogue's gallery" so when any stranger is arrested the officers can immediately take the suspect before the aforesaid gallery and see if he has ever served a term in the penitentiary. If he has he can easily be identified and the judge will know what to do with him, but if they do not have his picture he may escape easily.

As to the cost of this proposed gallery, it will amount to but little, something like \$7 for the entire state, and as soon as it is known that the picture of every criminal is in the rogue's gallery in each county there will be an exodus from the state that will surprise the police. It seems to be a great scheme.—Nebraska City News.

Alonso Moore in Jail.

Ex-Sheriff Eikenbary returned from Sidney, Iowa, Sunday morning, having in custody Alonso Moore, who escaped from the county jail here a couple of months ago. Moore was placed in jail again, but he will probably stay there this time until next May, when he will have to answer to a charge of rape. The young man evidently used very bad judgment in escaping, as he will have to lay in jail several months longer than he would had he stayed here as his trial was booked for the term of court just closed. "Lonnie" says he didn't do any more than any other person would have done under the circumstances, as the keys were left within easy reach, and he simply picked them up and walked out.

Veronica Patterson, the young girl with whom Moore eloped, came home with her father, and was in the city Monday.

Another Hold-up.

Agent Stoutenborough of the M. P. this morning received a telegram from the superintendent's office at Atchison, Kas., informing him that the crew on an extra M. P. freight train had been held up and robbed last night at Nassau, near Nevada, Mo. Conductor Trickett was shot through the nose and cheek. Among other things taken from Engineer R. C. Campbell was pay check 6,725, amounting to \$100.45. Mr. Stoutenborough was instructed to notify the local authorities, and to stop the payment of the check at the banks here. Two men were implicated in the robbery.

Agreeably Surprised.

Henry Hempel was agreeably surprised last evening, on the event of his thirty eighth birthday. The happy epoch was remembered by an elegant present of a fine easy chair, and some other gifts. After a very pleasant evening of progressive high-five, refreshments were served and the guests departed at a late hour. Mrs. C. M. Butler won the prize a beautiful bouquet. The following friends were present Mr. and Mrs. Clel. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Travis, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Summers, Mrs. John Kline, Mr. and Mrs. A. Clark, Mrs. C. M. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan, Mrs. Houk, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Elson, Miss Berta Hyers, Mr. John A. Davies and Rev. Freund.

A MAD MAN'S DEED.

Joe Draego, While Temporarily Insane, Creates a Sensation.

WANTED TO KILL HIS FAMILY.

Crazed By Suffering Produced By the Grip—Family of Fremont Brown Thought They Were Poisoned—Other Local Affairs.

Wanted to Kill His Family.
Jos. Draego, a machinist employed in the B. & M. shops here, created quite a sensation this morning at his home, over on East Vine street. Mr. Draego had been suffering for some time with an attack of the grip, and this morning at about six o'clock, just as the family were getting up, he became suddenly violently insane. He seized his little baby, about a year and a half old, and smashed out a window light, intending to throw the little one outside. When he commenced his ravings a couple of his children, aged about four and six years, ran screaming out of the house, barefooted and in their night clothes, and alarmed the neighbors, who hurried to the scene. Mr. Draego was overpowered before he had injured the baby, and finally quieted down. He is resting quietly today, and it is hoped that he will recover again. In the meantime several men are constantly with him to prevent any violence to his family.

Thought They Were Poisoned.

The family of Fremont Brown were very badly frightened yesterday morning, and they had very good reasons for believing they had been poisoned. The night before last Mrs. Brown purchased a quantity of granulated sugar from Messrs. Zuckweiler & Lutz, and made some candy with a part of it. That evening the family all ate quite freely of the candy, and early the next morning Mrs. Brown was awakened by her husband, who was vomiting and complained of violent pains in his stomach. He was as white as a corpse, and showed every symptom of having been poisoned. Several of the children also complained of not feeling well. Restoratives were given Mr. Brown and everything possible was done to alleviate the pain. Mrs. Brown sent word to the grocery store, and an investigation was made. Some of the sugar was put in a tin cup, containing water, and was boiled. This, together with some of the dry sugar, was sent to Mr. Fricke's pharmacy to be analyzed. The latter gentleman made a thorough test and reported that he had found no traces whatever of poison in the sugar. Some of the sugar boiled by Mrs. Brown had a slight, greenish tint, and this caused the family to believe it contained poison. Mr. Fricke stated that this condition was caused by the ultramarine-blue used to color the sugar, and was perfectly harmless.

The sudden illness of the family was probably caused by eating a little too much of the candy.

Messrs. Zuckweiler & Lutz, as soon as they learned of the matter, gave orders to sell no more of the sugar until the investigation had been completed, and are deserving of credit for their prompt action.

Will Recommend Repairs.

The Cass county board of commissioners, in company with the Rock Island railroad's civil engineer, Mr. Dey, went out to view the crossing between South Bend and Murdock, yesterday, where several fatal accidents have occurred recently, with a view of fixing up the dangerous place. After viewing the crossing, Mr. Dey said that he would recommend to the company the repairs needed to put the crossing in a safe condition. However, it is not probable that anything will be done at present, as the company will await the outcome of several damage suits now pending in the courts, resulting from the accidents at the crossing.

Delegates Selected.

President Grimes, of the fire department, has selected the following delegates to the State Volunteer Firemen's convention, at Grand Island, on January 21 to 23: F. J. Morgan, Sam Patterson, R. B. Hayes, F. G. Morgan, F. G. Egenberger, Phillip Thierolf A. H. Weckbach and Frank Green. In addition to these gentlemen, Chief Schmidtman, Secretary Miller and ex-Chief Clifford will be delegates.

Mayor Newell went up to Omaha this afternoon.

Farm loans made at lowest rates. T. H. Pollock, over First Nat'l Bank.

PERSONAL, POLITICAL AND PERTINENT.

Senator Orlando Tefft of Cass county was in town yesterday. Mr. Tefft's executive ability, business judgment and force in debate during his several terms of service in the legislature have drawn to him a great many admirers who are inclined to the belief that he would make an excellent governor. On this subject he had little to say. "I do not know whether I can financially afford to be a candidate during these times," was his laconic remark. Whether this statement was prompted by a desire not to neglect his business or by a wish to keep out of competition with the candidate who is reported to be worth a quarter of a million dollars may never be explained.—Lincoln Journal.

Many farmers are getting rid of the osage orange hedge fence. There was a time, a third of a century ago, or about then, when hedge fences were in vogue with the farmers, and no man thought he could possess the entire esteem of his neighbors unless he had a mile or so of hedge plants growing along the rail or board fence of his farm. The invention of barbed wire, its cheap price and small need of repairs, and the law that compels owners of hedges to keep them trimmed to a certain height, are all the causes that operate to check the spread of hedge fences and to deter farmers from planting osage slips. The osage hedge is not gone but it is going.

A feeble minded boy was taken in charge by the police last Friday and taken before Mayor Bartling. His clothes were ragged, his person filthy and the ends of his fingers frozen so that they sloughed off. He was found wandering about the Missouri Pacific yards and looked like he had received severe punishment from some one. The mayor did not know what to do with him, so had the officers look up his parents, who reside in Greggport, and ordered them to properly care for the boy. It is thought that he will be sent to the feeble minded asylum at Beatrice, if his parents do not care for him better than they have been doing.—Nebraska City News.

A party of thieves stole a trolley car that was standing at the starting station in Cincinnati a short time since. The motorman and conductor were in the station warming themselves preparatory to their trip. The object of the thieves was to run a trip, collect the fares, and then abandon the car. They were caught, however, by a pursuing car before pocketing any fares.

An affecting incident occurred at the county jail Monday. Morris Connell, who is being held charged with appropriating a diamond pin, instructed his attorney to write to his brother, in Chicago, for assistance. The letter was sent and arrived in Chicago the same day the corpse of the beloved brother arrived from Freeport, Ill., where he had met with a fatal accident in his capacity as railroad bridge builder. The letter was answered by an only sister imploring the unfortunate man to come and attend the funeral of his favorite brother, but the meshes of the law are heartless and the victim of bad company had nothing to console him in his grief but the cold bars of the steel cage in which he was confined. He professes his innocence and vows that once he gets his freedom he will turn to honest labor and hew out an honorable and worthy record in future years.—Nebraska City Press.

The war department is experimenting with rubber heels for shoes. And the tests made by troops at Fort Leavenworth indicate that the new heels lessen the jar to the body in marching, and thus add comfort to the wearer. If they are good for soldiers, why not for civilians who have much walking to do—especially letter carriers and policemen?—New Ideas.

Three masked men entered the Missouri Pacific depot at Falls City last night and held up the agent and one man in waiting and got all of the money that the agent had and \$15 from the man who was waiting for the train. This is the second time in this month that this agent has been held up and the company have their special men out today looking everywhere for the bold robbers.—Nebraska City News.

Miles Standish, the lineal descendant of the Puritanic captain of that name, who lives near Murray, in this county, was a Plattsmouth visitor Friday.