

COULDN'T USE IT.

A Would-be Benedict Who Wanted His Money Back.

SHE WAS ALREADY MARRIED.

David Neal Procures a Marriage License, But Afterwards Returns It and Wanted His \$1.50 Refunded. Other Local Affairs.

Wanted His Money Back.

David Neal evidently finds it difficult to exist without the caressing care of a wife. Only about three weeks ago THE JOURNAL chronicled the death of Mrs. Neal, and mentioned the fact that the family were in destitute circumstances, which, by the way, is no disgrace, and the fact was made known for the benefit of Plattsmouth's charitably-inclined people, that they possibly do a little missionary work. A few days ago Mr. Neal sent a young man to this office who made a vigorous denial of the alleged destitute circumstances in his family. Just what Mr. Neal terms "destitute circumstances" is a matter of conjecture. A call at the county commissioner's office will develop the fact that Mr. Neal and family have been receiving county aid for some time. But the latest escapade of this gentleman is what would vulgarly termed a "corker."

Monday Mr. Neal called at the county judge's office and procured a license to wed one Mary Duell, a young dame of some fifty summers. Monday afternoon the festive Dave again appeared at the county judge's office with a large-sized tale of woe. He said he had discovered that his Mary had, somewhere in this wide world a husband living, and that she had failed to go through the usual formalities of securing a divorce. Neal said that, under the circumstances the marriage license was no good to him, and he wanted his \$1.50 back again. Judge Spurlock doesn't write marriage licenses for nothing, and all sorts of arguments couldn't persuade him to refund the money, so the would-be benedict departed, a wiser but poorer man.

Anyone in need of a marriage license, at a big discount, it might be well to consult Mr. Neal.

HAVELOCK ITEMS

From the Lincoln Journal. Mrs. Will Ruffner is in Plattsmouth this week, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Black.

M. V. Gibson and wife of Plattsmouth visited in Havelock Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Ashmun.

Engines No. 163, 178 and 204 are again doing service on the road after undergoing repairs last week at the shops. They were forwarded respectively to the western, Wyoming and northern divisions.

New boy babies have lately arrived at the homes of Henry Mumm, Charles Hempel and S. D. Fulton. The present war scare is thought to have some relation to the fact that all of the youngsters are boys.

Miss Carrie Grousel returned home Sunday evening from a short visit with her grandfather, the venerable Colonel Grousel, at Aurora, Ill. She reports the old gentleman very feeble, and that his affliction, which is cancer, will probably cause his death within a few months.

Gus Myers has brought his speedy roadster up from Plattsmouth, and vision of free buggy rides are dancing before the eyes of almost every maiden in the town. At the present time a vote on the question of popularity among Havelock's young men, the girls todo the voting, would result in Gus' securing first honors by an overwhelming majority.

A Prominent Wholesale Grocer of Omaha, Neb., Writes:

To the afflicted: Several years ago I discovered a slight falling and bleeding of the lower bowel which increased and became very distressing. I made inquiry as to the nature of the disease and learned that I had a somewhat aggravated case of Hemorrhoids or Piles. Was told of several remedies and used them as directed, obtaining thereby some temporary relief. Not being satisfied with such slight relief I cast about for a permanent cure; when a friend directed the use of the famous MAGNET PILE KILLER. Used it. Immediate relief from pain followed, and soon a complete cure was effected.

Ver respectfully,
OSCAR ALLEN.
For sale by Gering & Co.

All subscribers to the WEEKLY JOURNAL who desire it can have that splendid magazine, the Cosmopolitan, by paying \$1.50 for the two—that is by paying for THE JOURNAL in advance they will get the Cosmopolitan for a year for 90 cents. The Cosmopolitan is not excelled by any illustrated magazine in the world.

A. E. Waffles, W. A. B. Hicks, et al., a suit on a promissory note for \$500, is the title of a case filed in the district clerk's office Monday.

HERE AND THERE.

Those who were fortunate enough to have been skating on the river the other day were treated to some very sweet singing by some young ladies. I know they were ladies, but their names are a mystery. They were singing in the willows, and their silvery voices floating through the crisp airs were tuneful as the melody of the spring bird. Their identity will be carefully preserved if they will inform the writer.

Speaking of skating, I see criticism is made in some quarters of married ladies skating with single men. This criticism coming from a married man is well put. The place for the married woman is at home and her exercise is scrubbing the clothes of the married man. If she but venture to take the air in any other company but that of her husband! the moral (?) people of the village are sore and sadly disturbed at heart. And it is further noted that criticism of this sort always proceeds from people so careful of the morals of others. In my brief and short career I have discovered that anything a married woman does is immoral unless you are interested, when its immorality loses standing in the community. It is seldom that married men have the time or inclination for skating, and the services of single men are usually all that are available. Again, single men can skate and still be gentlemen, while many a married man can be a hypocrite and scoundrel and still never go near the ice.

Some of our society girls, I am told, are engaged in a real live war over the proposed leap year dance. This is a woman all over. They never have, and probably never will, be able to get three of them together without a row resulting. This time the row is over the music for the dance. One faction allows that Signor Italian's orchestra from Omaha can grind out "Over the Waves" better than G. Tartsch's mandolin club, while yet a third party is endeavoring to foist a newly-organized string band upon the people. To my mind, there is only one side to the question and that is—select a Plattsmouth orchestra, by all means. If the girls begin to patronize Omaha and Omaha institutions, then, indeed, are we lost. The local ladies are too sensible and smart to ever commit this grievous blunder.

Omaha's black record was lengthened Thursday by the suicide of Annie Royster, a twenty-year-old girl of Boone, Ia. This suicide is the outgrowth of a sad affair. The girl's father shot and killed her lover about a week ago and the ensuing despondency led to the suicide. It is a sad case and one that appeals to the human heart.

I have noticed a peculiarity some fellows have when they skate on ice. They don't seem to know when to let loose. They pick up the prettiest girl on the ice and then hang on to her until she is forced to leave the ice to escape them. I don't notice this among young men as much as among ancient and married men. With a young man this is different, as, usually, the girl is his best one, but an old, grey-headed sinner ought, really, to let up.

One man with a rare sense of humor passed out of the world the other day. His name was Jones, and he was a motor-man in Grand Rapids, Mich. He returned from a trip, and, entering the station, thrust his cold hands down a companion's neck. Forthwith there was a fight. The companion finally conveyed Mr. Jones to a hotter region by perforating his hide with high grade ordnance. This is a dispensation of Providence. No man has a right to live that will insist on running a cold hand down your neck. It is all right to hold out a cold hand, but don't play on a man's neck with it.

Dark was the night and still; across the river all white in its icy mantle came a feel like the breath of the departed. Solemn, indeed, was the air. The spirit of witches seemed abroad, for ever and anon arose upon the air a chuckle, low and hideous, like the laughter of fiends. In all that region bounded on the east by Third street and running west of Hansen's shoe shop, but three forms were astir. One of these seemed as a colored person, and was, apparently, steeped deep in potatoes that shorten life but make it merry. This person wandered aimlessly to and fro near to the famous Anheuser-Busch, until at last he fell into the arms of Mother Earth. His companions paused in their peregrinations—appalled. Their reason came and a policeman was called. Valiant John A. Murray, fit man to fight Voltaire, was the boy. Like the soldier brave, he came. He saw and he conquered. With the remark, "Old coon, you're in luck" he commanded his summoners to assist, and the lifeless form of the "coon" was escorted to the dungeon keep with red lights and tableaux. At the gaol the trusty copper roared forth "What, ho! warden, come off the perch, I would that my load might be deposited with thee," but the answer was only in the stars. Again and

again the nervy bobby howled for, like the men of the mountains in Rip Van Winkle. "Sam Holloway, Sam Holloway" but only the hills gave back an answer. At last the lifeless form was deposited upon the walk, and the guardian of the peace sprang aloft like Broatch's boom for governor, and rattled upon the casement. The gaoler arose and produced the key that unlocked. To earth returned the blue-coated monitor, but alack-a-day, his burden had flown, and all that was left was a job-lot of experience and vacant space. All of this is printed to show that some men are funny and others get rolled. Hansen is facetious and Murray is rolled. Vox Populi, Max Lemm.

CHARLES GRIMES.

PERSONAL, POLITICAL AND PERTINENT.

Six carloads of armor plate from Bethlehem, Pa., reached Omaha last evening over the Northwestern, consigned to the Union Iron works of San Francisco, says the Omaha Bee. It is destined to form a part of the armament of the battle ship Oregon, now under construction by that firm for the government.

The Burlington has brought out from the Pullman shops six of the double vestibule sleepers.—World-Herald.

It has been definitely settled that Omaha is to have a Union depot, to be built on a scale commensurate with the size and importance of the town. The state board of transportation has taken the matter in hand and ordered the construction of a structure that will accommodate the several roads therein, and provide that they should pay for its use or rental a sum in proportion to the use each of the roads make of the concern. Omaha and all Nebraska can be congratulated on the termination of the long wait for decent accommodations at that city.

The society ladies of Nebraska City are going to give a minstrel performance soon, the proceeds to be devoted to charity. The affair promises to be the society event of the season in our sister city. Why wouldn't it be a good idea for some of the Plattsmouth ladies to follow suit and give a minstrel performance? The ladies of this city certainly possess as much talent as those of any other city in the state or country, for that matter. There is no question but that big money would be made. Come, ladies, wake up!

Mayor Pingree of Detroit is flippantly called a crank. His crankiness consists of jumping out of municipal machine ruts, and pinching some of the corporate hogs of the town. His latest "crank" move was to force street car fares down to 3 cents. The country could stand a few more such cranks.—Bee.

Good old Charley Grimes, who edits a column in the Plattsmouth Journal without the guise of a nom de plume, and thus far without a base ball mask, bemoans the fact that the nomination of city officers is but two months away, and not even a spark under the political kettle. Never mind, Charlie, the calm is always greatest just before the storm, and there is no reason why you should not be able to enjoy a red hot campaign, once the fire is started.—Nebraska City Press.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of a copy of the Nebraska City News' illustrated annual review, showing the progress made in that city during the past year. It is a very neat souvenir, and is a credit to the News and to Nebraska City.

A servant girl charged with the theft of a \$70 gold watch was bound over to the district court by Police Judge Gordon under \$1,000 bail. An ex-city treasurer charged with the embezzlement of \$115,000 was bound over by the same court in the sum of \$12,000. No servant girl, of course, can find sureties on a \$1,000 bond. The strong presumption was the ex-treasurer could, and he did. The question is, does the law contemplate or sanction such partiality?—Omaha Bee.

Ask your grocer for that excellent brand of flour—Heisel's "Plan-sifter."

A High Priced Hog.

A. E. Chaffee, of Burr, Neb., yesterday purchased at Woodford Brothers' sale of fine stock at Shenandoah, Ia., a fine brood sow, for which he paid \$505. This is the highest price that a brood sow has ever sold at auction for in this country. Mr. Chaffee passed through the city this morning en route home with his purchase.—Nebraska City News.

List of Letters.

Remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, Jan. 17, '96: Coyley, J. Dreese, Mrs. Fred Johnson, C. A. Mersteln, Wilhelm Machajofski, Wilhelm Monamy, Peter McGuire, Ellishe Sutton, Mrs. G. Persons calling for any of the above letters or parcels will please say "advertised." W. K. Fox, P. M.

Bring in Your Wood.

Wood will be taken at this office in payment of accounts due the WEEKLY JOURNAL.

He Smote the Justice.

Bad blood has existed for some time between Justice of the Peace Smith and ex-Constable H. G. Strong, of the cannon city of Nehawka, and Monday this guardian of the peace and the dealer in justice settled their differences a la Peter Maher fashion. Smith evidently was worsted, as he came up from Nehawka last evening, and filed a complaint in Justice Archer's court, charging Strong with assault and battery, and to say that he bore evidence upon his person of having been assaulted is putting it mildly. One of his optics resembled a gob of mud on a snow ball, and he was otherwise decorated. Smith claims that Strong loaded up on bad "licker" and then went after him. The facts in the case will be brought out next Friday, when Judge Archer will hear both sides of the story, and mete out justice accordingly.

In District Court, Cass County, Nebraska
NOTICE
TO
FRANK E. JOHNSON AND JOHN S. STULL, EXECUTORS OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ELIZABETH C. HANDLEY, DECEASED, PLAINTIFFS,
VS.
ANNA B. REED, ET AL., DEFENDANTS.
RESIDENTS
DEFENDANTS.

Anna B. Reed, William Reed, Estella Reed, Edna Reed, Clinton Reed and Lucile Reed, a minor, W. O. Day, first name unknown, Ed. P. Churchill, first name unknown Josiah H. Bellows, Lucina C. Bellows, Benjamin A. Gibson, Theodore W. Ivory, Keystone National Bank, Gertrude DuBois Deyo, Frederick J. Burnett, Chicago Nickel Works, Silgo Iron Store Company, The Cleveland Rolling Mill Company, Wadham Oil and Grease Company, The Consolidated Tank Line Company, Excelsior Supply Company, Missouri Malleable Iron Company, Crane Company, Jones & Laughlin, non-resident defendants, will take notice that on the 6th day of January, 1896, Frank E. Johnson and John S. Stull, executors of the last will and testament of Elizabeth C. Handley, deceased, plaintiffs herein, filed their petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Elizabeth C. Handley, due and payable five years from date thereof, upon all the west half of the northeast quarter (i. e. 1/2 of N. 1/4 of Sec. 1) except a strip full length across the north end thereof 500 feet in width. Also the east half of north west quarter (i. e. 1/2 of N. 1/4 of Sec. 1) excepting 1st. a strip full length across the north end thereof 500 feet in width, and the southeast corner of a tract in southwest corner running south forty-seven rods, thence west sixteen rods to place of beginning; also exceeding thirty, one and one-fourth acres on southeast corner of above land used for lime kilns. All above land being in township ten (10) north of range eleven (11) east 6th p. m. in said Cass county, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note dated October 20th, 1887, for the sum of \$5,000; that there is now due on said note and mortgage the sum of \$4,500 with interest at seven per cent from the 21st day of June, 1890, for which sum with interest from this date, there is a decree of the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against the defendants may be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 24th day of February, A. D. 1896. Dated this 16th day of January, 1896.

FRANK E. JOHNSON AND JOHN S. STULL, ExecutORS of the last will and testament of Elizabeth C. Handley, by their attorney, H. D. Travis and J. C. Stiles, pro se.

F. G. FRICKE & CO.,

Will keep constantly on hand a full and complete stock of pure

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, Etc.

Also a full line of Druggist's Sundries.

Pure liquors for medicinal purposes.

Special attention given to

COMPOUNDING PRESCRIPTIONS.

Messrs. F. G. FRICKE & CO., are the only parties selling our Alaska Crystal Brilliant

COMBINATION

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

In Plattsmouth, These Lenses are far superior to any other sold in this city, possessing a natural transparency and strengthening qualities which will preserving the falling eye-sight.

PROF. STRASSMAN.

For Sale...

..... 48 ACRES

Splendid Iowa Bottom LAND,

Just north of the farm of Joe Bacus, about 7 miles west of Glenwood, Iowa, south of the farm of Eli and Albert Birdsall, about 1 1/2 miles east of Plattsmouth. 8 1/2 SE 1/4 SW 1/4 sec. 24, and the north 28 acres of the NE 1/4 NW 1/4 sec. 25, town 72, range 44, Mills county, Iowa.

\$300.00 CASH.

Balance on long time, in small payments. Also

Other Good Farms.

Apply to

WM. HINTON,

Near the land, or to

LEONARD EVERETT,

1-8 Council Bluffs, Ia.

Dr. Alfred Shipman,

Office in Riley Hotel,

Main Street entrance.

Telephone No. 95. Residence one block south of M. P. depot.

ED. FITZGERALD,

THE OLD RELIABLE

Liveryman

HAS PURCHASED THE

Sixth Street Checkered Barn.

AND WILL RUN IT IN

FIRST CLASS SERVICE.

Special attention to Funerals. Hacks will be run to all trains. "Promptness and Fidelity to Customers" is his motto.

New Store, ✧

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES,

In fact, Everything Is NEW in the new

GROCERY HOUSE

~~~~~OF~~~~~

# HENRY WECKBACH,

Which he has just opened in the  
**Waterman Block.**

HAVING tired of doing nothing, I have just put in an entire new stock of Groceries and am prepared to serve the public with every and anything in the Grocery line, just from the wholesale markets. No musty, old or shelf-worn stock on hand. I will greet my customers with the cleanest, neatest and most attractive grocery house in town and my

# Prices Defy Competition.

All my former customers and everybody else is cordially invited to call and see me and inspect my goods and prices.

## A. H. WECKBACH,

Waterman Block, - - - Plattsmouth, Neb

Order Your

# Sale Bills...

—AND OTHER—

# ...Job Printing

—FROM—

# ...THE JOURNAL...

S. L. GREESON,

—DEALER IN—

# Flour, Feed

And Corn-Meal,

Union Block, Plattsmouth

PAYS HIGHEST...

PRICE FOR...

GRAIN: AND: HAY.

And sells at the closest margin. He invites patronage and guarantees satisfaction.

Call at F. McCourt's old stand.

TWO FOR ONE!

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE

AND JUDGE THEREBY.

# The Weekly JOURNAL

...AND...

# CINCINNATI Weekly ENQUIRER

Both one year for only \$1.25.

The Enquirer is a 9-column, 8-page paper, issued each Thursday.

Largest in size, cheapest in price, most reliable in news, all large type, plain print, good white paper. If our readers want another live paper, the Enquirer is that paper.

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Manager JOURNAL, Plattsmouth.

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# W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

\$3.50 CORDOVAN, FRENCH MANUFACTURED CALF.

\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.

\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.50 \$2. WORKINGMEN'S.

\$2.17 1/2 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

LADIES -

\$3.25 \$2.17 1/2.

BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.

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