

THE PLATTSMOUTH WEEKLY JOURNAL.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1896.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

A VERY SPICY CASE

Three Residents of Louisville Play To a Crowded House.

WILL PROBABLY HAVE TO MOVE

Mercerville Citizens Make a Raid Upon the Home of David Neal—Mr. Baldwin Rewarded for Saving a B. & M. Train—Notes.

An Interesting Case. From Friday's Daily.

A very spicy and interesting case is on trial before a jury in county court this afternoon, wherein Mrs. Mary Griffin seeks to recover one thousand dollars damages from M. D. Ruby and Jord Stevens. All of the parties reside in Louisville, and Mr. Ruby is city marshal of that bailiwick, while Mrs. Griffin and Mr. Stevens are sister and brother. Mrs. Griffin keeps a lodging house, and it seems she has been on bad terms with her brother for some time. Last February, the latter made up his mind that Mrs. G. was not conducting herself as she should and that she was harboring gentlemen in her house, who could have no valid excuse for being there. He accordingly repaired to the domicile one night about eleven o'clock and demanded admission, which was refused. Thereupon he aroused the city marshal, Ruby, who proceeded to the house, demanded and gained admission, and searched the place. His search, according to the testimony, developed nothing unseemly. For this trespass, indignity etc., Mrs. Griffin asks the above amount of damages.

Make Life Burdensome.

David Neal has more grief probably than any other man in town. It will be remembered that some time ago he procured a license to marry a woman, but, at the eleventh hour, discovered that his would-be bride had not yet secured a divorce from her husband, and David was loser to the extent of \$1.50, which sum he paid for the license. He tried various means of persuasion to induce Judge Spurlock to refund the money, but as the law makes no provision for such cases, that official did not refund the said \$1.50.

Since then a woman of rather uncertain age has been keeping house for David and his children, being compensated to the extent of one dollar per week for her services, so David says. This arrangement evidently does not suit some parties residing in the neighborhood where he makes his home, out in Mercerville, and they have been vainly endeavoring to make him "move his freight." David says that last night at about half-past eleven o'clock a gang of people crawled up to his place of abode, armed with shot-guns, clubs, brickbats and other weapons of warfare, and after hurling several brickbats through the windows and firing a volley into the house, they yelled: "Come out, you—"

Of course, David didn't come out, but proceeded to hug the floor a little closer. According to David's tale, the gang have notified him that unless he moves away from the neighborhood, he will occupy a prominent place in a funeral procession in a very short time. David was around today endeavoring to ascertain the best means of exterminating the gang, without having "the law on him." He says he is getting tired of having his slumbers disturbed in this boisterous manner, and says that last night's occurrence was not the first by any means, as he has already received several visits.

Heroism Rewarded.

Readers of THE JOURNAL will remember the exclusive account in these columns of the heroism of a fisherman and farmer named Lewis Baldwin, living near Ashland, who, by timely warning, saved a B. & M. train from dashing into a pile of rock and dirt that had caved down on the track near a high embankment, west of Ashland. Had the engineer not been flagged just at the time he was, the train and its human freight would have been dashed down the embankment into the Platte river, and the loss of life and damage to property would have been terrible.

The B. & M. officials, not unmindful of the great service rendered them by Mr. Baldwin, notified him to call at headquarters in Lincoln Thursday, and he was presented with a fine team of horses, a new wagon, new harness and a new breaking plow. Mr. Baldwin, who is a poor man, greatly appreciated the gifts, and is the proudest man in Nebraska today.

Will Move Up Town Again.

A very desirable change in the location of the Adams Express company's local office will occur in a few days, and that company's headquarters will be removed up town from the depot. To Henry R. Gering is due the credit for this change, as that gentleman has been energetically working to that end for some time. Last Friday J. H. Vance of Lincoln, route agent for the Adams company, was in town and, with Mr. Gering, made a canvass of the business houses to ascertain their sentiment with regards to making the change. The result was almost unanimously in favor of moving the office back up street, where it would be more convenient for all purposes, and Mr. Vance gave the assurance that the people's wishes would be regarded in the matter and the change made in a few days. The company will also maintain an office at the depot, in charge of Agent Pickett, of the B. & M., while George Freer will occupy a similar position in the up-town office. It is believed that the Pacific Express company will consolidate with the Adams company in the operation of their office here in the near future.

Had His "Pulse" With Him.

Some people are possessed of an unlimited amount of gall, but one of the worst cases of that kind occurred in one of the local barber shops last Saturday afternoon. Everybody knows that Saturday is the barber's busy day, and he usually does more work on that day than in all the others in the week combined. On the afternoon in question a certain well-known young farmer, living not many miles from Plattsmouth, came into the barber shop and exhibited a pair of new hair clippers, which he had purchased at a hardware store, intending to do "all his own" hair trimming (and probably that of his neighbors). The clippers were not in good working order, so this modest young tiller of the soil wanted the barber to set the clippers and then cut his hair with them, just to see how they worked. The barber informed him that he would accommodate him, providing he would "dig up" the necessary "two bits," but the aforesaid modest young farmer was shocked at the idea, and was compelled to leave the shop without being "accommodated."

An Interesting Session.

Those who stayed away from the "Round Table" session Tuesday missed a rare treat. Professor McClelland gave a most excellent talk on "Hereditary, Environment, Prenatal Influence and Education" from a practical and scientific standpoint, which was interesting and convincing. If parents knew the benefits to be derived from these meetings, they would not absent themselves. These are vital questions, and, if they were better understood, the physical, mental and moral nature of the child today would not be so deformed and dwarfed, as many of them are, and there would be less need of asylums and penitentiaries. It is astonishing to the average mind how perfectly indifferent the husbands and fathers of Plattsmouth apparently are to these subjects which are agitating the minds of thinking people everywhere. Food, drink and clothing does not constitute the sum total of existence.

Come out to these monthly meetings and lend your influence and encouragement.

Death of An Old Resident.

James M. McCulloch, a resident of Cass county for over a quarter of a century, died suddenly at one o'clock Saturday morning, at his home in Rock Bluffs precinct, of paralysis. Deceased was eighty-one years of age, and was a highly-respected farmer, having always lived an honest and upright life. He leaves a family of several children, all of whom are married. His wife died some ten years ago.

Right You Are, Neighbor.

The people of Plattsmouth are exceedingly happy because the B. & M. has promised to build a new depot at that place. If there is any town in the state that needs a new depot, it is Plattsmouth.—Nebraska City News.

Melville Ruble, white, and Henry Ware, colored, have been lodged in the jail here by United States Marshal White, to wait the action of the federal grand jury, being charged with stealing flour from the Rosebud agency. They were arrested at Valentine.—World-Herald.

HE LEFT QUIETLY.

Max Lemm Takes His Children and Walks Out.

THE WERE TWO S. A. DAVISES.

The Reason Why Stephen A. Davis of This City Has Not Been Receiving a Pension—Other Local Happenings Around Town.

Max Wanted the Children.

Max Lemm, formerly of this city, but now of Pekin, Ill., dropped into town Saturday and left Sunday via the ferry down by the bridge, without saying good-by to anyone. It seems that Max' two children, since the death of his wife, have been left in the care of his wife's relatives in this city. Max wrote here a short time ago and requested that the children be sent to him at Pekin, but as he owed considerable for their board, and also because they were too young to be sent on alone, his request was refused. Sunday morning Max stated that he desired to take the children down town and have their hair cut, and accordingly they were dressed in their best clothes and started out. But, alas, they didn't get their hair cut. Max walked with them down to the ferry, crossed the river, and, it is presumed, went east to his home in Pekin Sunday night.

The Case of a Double.

A special agent of the pension bureau was in town Friday. He came especially, so it is said, to see Stephen A. Davis, who has had a claim pending for some years for a pension. He was a member of company B. of the Second Nebraska. After making his application years went by but no word came to him about the matter, and some months ago he sent a letter to Mr. Strode asking him to inquire into the matter. Not long after this a reply was received stating that the records at the pension office disclosed the fact that he had been receiving a pension for years. Mr. Davis was astonished beyond measure at this and wrote back that there was some mistake about it, as he had never applied for a pension but the one time and had never heard from that. A further investigation followed, and it was discovered that there were two Stephen A. Davises in company B. Second Nebraska, and that the man who was receiving the pension was a resident of Blair, this state, and that he was ten years older than our own Mr. Davis. Hence delay in replying to his application and the visit of the special agent of the pension office. Friends of S. A. Davis of this city are hoping that he may be successful in his application.

Petersen-Nix.

Rev. H. B. Burgess officiated yesterday afternoon at the marriage of Mr. Wm. A. Petersen and Miss Matilda Nix. The ceremony was performed, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends of the contracting parties, at the future home of the groom, on Fourth and Pearl streets, and a sumptuous wedding feast was spread during the evening. The bride is an estimable young lady, who has been employed as cook at the Riley hotel, and the groom is the eldest son of C. H. Petersen, and is an industrious young man.

THE JOURNAL extends congratulations.

Cass County Double Wedding.

There was a double wedding at the county judge's office yesterday morning, when Edgar A. Fletcher and Miss Mary A. Clarence; Sanford W. True and Miss Laura F. Surface all of Cass county were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by his honor Judge Eaton. The young people belong to the Cass county "400" and the Press joins their many friends in wishing them much happiness in their new life.—Nebraska City Press.

B. & M. Ticket Agent Pickett has secured an improvement in the freight service here that places this city as close to St. Louis, in point of time, as to Chicago. Arrangements have been made whereby freight for this place is sent up on No. 81, the St. Louis fast freight, and unloaded on depot platform, making a saving of about thirty-six hours.

Mrs. Geo. S. Smith and daughter came down on the noon train today and will be followed this evening by Mr. Smith. They will visit for a few days with relatives and friends, previous to their removal to California.

RUMP MASS CONVENTION.

Col. Ruffner and His Clevelandites Furnish a Rich Farce.

Col. P. Edward Ruffner, the "head push" of the Cass county goldbug democrats, was the most nervous man on earth for a few hours yesterday. That was the day set for the mass county convention of the followers of G. Cleveland, Euclid Martin, et al., and the wily colonel and his little band of patriots were fearful lest the harmony of his meeting would be disturbed by the 16 to 1 advocates, which, by the way, are quite numerous in these parts. P. Edward even went so far as to endeavor to secure police protection, thinking that his "pets" would be exterminated or carried bodily to some secluded spot.

In pursuance of Committeeman Ruffner's call and a personal or written invitation to every Cleveland democrat in Cass county, the entire fifteen were on hand yesterday afternoon. The hour set for the convention was two o'clock, but Col. Ruffner was afraid to open up meetin' then, as he only had about a half dozen of his braves on hand. At about three o'clock the colonel was ready for the fray, and his handful of followers assembled at White's hall. Some thirty-five silver democrats, who didn't object to "sound money," were also on hand and purchased a stack of "chips," but, sad to relate, a number of these "chips" were ruthlessly brushed off the table, unrecognized.

Col. Ruffner called the "convention" to order, stating that the purpose would be to elect eleven delegates to the "democratic state convention" at Lincoln on April 29th. Nominations for chairman were then announced in order, and D. S. Guild was named by Postmaster Fox. The nomination was seconded by one of the Clevelandites, and the yeas and nays called for. Notwithstanding the fact that the nominee was defeated at least two to one, Col. Ruffner announced Mr. Guild as being elected, and he at once assumed control, and his rulings throughout the session would make "Czar" Reed appear as a pigmy compared with him.

June Black was then named by the "rumps" for secretary, and the silver men nominated B. L. Kirkham. When the vote was announced, the chairman, to the surprise of everyone, consented to allow Mr. Kirkham to act as secretary, he having received a majority of votes.

This was an acknowledgement on the part of the goldbugs that the silver men were entitled to vote in the convention, although every motion made by the latter was prompted ruled "out of order" by "Czar" Guild.

The chairman then requested the secretary to read the following "pledge": "We, the undersigned, agree to support the nominees of the democratic ticket and pledge our faith to the support of a sound currency and opposition to the free silver 16 to 1 fallacy; to take part in this mass convention, in good faith agreeing to the above principles."

"Czar" Guild asked the secretary to sign this paper, but the latter took the matter under advisement, and the paper as yet does not bear a single signature. If it was the intention of the "bolters" to step up and place their names to the "pledge," it was evidently overlooked in the hurry to get through with the farce.

A resolution which had been handed the secretary by one of the anti-goldbug delegates was confiscated by the "Czar" before it could be read, although repeated calls were made for its reading.

Col. Ruffner then moved that a committee of three be appointed to select the delegates and an amendment was offered to the effect that the convention make their own selections. The amendment carried with a whoop, but at the request of Col. Ruffner, it was declared lost, and a self-appointed committee, headed by the latter, retired and selected the following delegates: Sam Waugh, W. D. Jones, A. W. White, Geo. Amick, J. A. Pollard, Walter Pailing, D. S. Guild, P. Edward Ruffner, J. N. Black, Peter J. Vallery and John Shaw. These delegates were unanimously endorsed (by the fifteen goldbugs), and the biggest farce in the history of Nebraska politics came to an end.

NOTES.

Judge Sullivan and J. K. Pollock were among the goldbug democrats at Col. Ruffner's farce yesterday afternoon.

It is reported that Chairman Guild is preparing a book entitled "Gag Law," which will soon be put on the market.

SOME MORE GRIEF.

Mercerville Again Shows Up With Another Scrap.

TWO OF THE MEN ARRESTED.

One Stands Trial and Is Convicted and Fined Ten Dollars and Costs—The Others to be Tried Saturday—Other News Notes.

The Mercerville fight has broken out in a new place. Monday afternoon a man named Eckard, living in that peaceful (?) burg appeared before his honor Judge Archer and swore out a warrant against Frank and Chas. Totten and Bob———, "last name unknown," charging them with shooting and throwing brick and bats at his house and otherwise "conducting themselves in a vicious and offensive manner." One of the parties named in the warrant, Frank Totten, aged fifteen, was arrested about five o'clock last evening, and after an examination, in which it appeared that he knew absolutely nothing about the affair in spite of its having occurred within two blocks of his home, he was held in the sum of one hundred dollars to appear this morning at ten o'clock, and placed in the custody of an officer. He appeared before his honor this morning and had his case continued till Saturday, while "Bob," whose last name proves to be McConnell was arrested this morning and stood trial. He was found guilty and fined \$10 and costs, and in default of payment went over to stay with Mr. Holloway for a time. The other man named in the warrant, Chas. Totten, has not yet been arrested.

That Bethlehem Scrap.

Arch Hammers was the name of the young man cut up by Geo. Little Sunday night at Bethlehem, and he is reported as quite seriously cut. Little suffered also to the extent of the loss of two front teeth. Little, who has the reputation of being a sober and peaceful citizen, if left alone, is nevertheless a "mean" man when he does get into trouble. It is reported that the sheriff of Mills county was over here yesterday afternoon looking for him, but George awaited not his coming but vanished. His friends say that he is working out in the country and will come in if he is wanted, as he acted entirely in self defense.

Wanted to Get Married.

A young man went into a bank in town this morning and wanted to borrow \$5 "to get married with." The bank clerk, to whom he spoke, happened to be a married man, and the way he talked to that y. m. ought to have made him ashamed of himself. He told him he had no objection to loaning him the money, but not for such a purpose; that a man ought to at least have a situation (which the y. m. didn't have) upon which to support a wife before he married, and he had no right to make a poor woman miserable simply because he wanted to marry and she was willing. He went away sorrowful.

Henry Didn't Go.

Henry Snyder had an experience this morning that nearly proved serious. He intended leaving on No. 5 for Omaha, but a lady arriving on that train for a visit with his parents, he took time before getting on the train to put her in a back. The train was pulling out at a lively gait when he turned to catch it and having a bundle in one hand he attempted to grab and swing on with the other. The result was that he gave the onlookers a fine exhibition of ground and lofting tumbling, and after the fourth summersault he arose to his feet in time to see No. 5 disappearing around the curve by the pump house. He took a later train.

Rev. G. W. Damon of Battle Creek has retired from the ministry for an indefinite time and notifies the public that he has become an auctioneer.

Prominent Druggists of Blair, Neb., Writes Magnet Chemical Co.

Dear Sirs:—The goods which we bought through your salesman are sellers; the MAGNET PILE KILLER especially sells good and gives excellent satisfaction. We have re-ordered through our jobbers several times.

Respectfully yours,

PALMER & TAYLOR.

For sale by Gering & Co.

To farmers' wives: Ed Oliver wants all your best butter and eggs, at the highest market price.

They Sunk the Decoys.

Old Man Jackson put out a string of decoy ducks early yesterday morning in front of the depot, and thereby caused trouble in various places. The first person to come to grief was Chief Dunn. He drifted down to the depot about eight o'clock, and spying the choice collection of nice fat ducks waiting there to be slaughtered, he hastened back to police headquarters, grabbed his dog exterminator, and loped down to the depot again. When he discovered that the ducks were not of the kind generally eaten he was quite vexed.

But there were others. At eleven o'clock G. W. Noble and Israel Bates went gunning for these ducks, and after shooting at them for about half an hour, asked "Posey" Messersmith why they didn't fly away. He assured them that the wind was too high and there was no danger of their leaving, and for them just to go ahead and kill them. Thinking they were out of range, the hunters made shift to get out to a patch of willows about fifteen yards away from the game and continued to pump various kinds of lead into them for about an hour longer. By this time some of the ducks had been sunk and others had had their heads shot off, and still the hunters didn't catch on. Not till the owner of the ducks arrived on the scene with a large supply of forcible language, did the hunters realize their mistake.

They Milked the Cow.

For some time past J. M. Woodson, of the Cottage house, has noticed that the amount of milk given by his cow was a little "shy" and was unable to ascertain the cause until Tuesday afternoon. It seems that several young boys have been in the habit of getting a few biscuits at their homes and then milking Mr. Woodson's cow, after which they would repair to some secluded spot and partake of their "lunch." Jim caught the boys in the act of milking his cow Tuesday afternoon, and was going to have them arrested, but finally relented and told their parents of the boys' actions, and it is presumed that their pants were properly dusted. Mr. Woodson says he will have them arrested if they repeat their devilment.

Captured An Eagle.

It was well that Wm. Neville took his gun with him in his trip over the county Tuesday, for while he was not attacked by any ducks, a large eagle made a fierce assault upon him and was only conquered after a desperate struggle. After breaking one of his wings, Billy succeeded in throwing him down, and wrapping a gunny sack around him. He brought his captive home and is exhibiting him as a specimen of his prowess in single combat.

Arbor Day.

Arbor Day was celebrated in a quiet manner in this city yesterday. Interesting programs were rendered at the different schools, and Prof. McClelland made an excellent talk to the high school students. Miss McClelland's botany class put in the day botanizing. A number of trees were planted several days ago. The newspapers and banks of the city observed the day by taking a rest and the employes went fishing.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

Fifty people in Broken Bow have bicycles. The horses have been turned down.

Personal taxes in Nance county are to be collected by distress. Everything goes.

The Star of Jupiter is a new order that is having quite a run in some parts of the state.

John Falk, an early resident of Madison county, died last week at the ripe age of eighty-eight.

The Custer County Chief has rounded the fourth year of its existence and enters the fifth with feathers flying.

A new biography of the later years of Col. W. F. Cody has been begun by Col. Prentiss Ingraham in the Duluth Press.

Palmyra talent has engaged Keneasaw post, G. A. R. No. 123, to render "Defending the Flag" at Elmwood on the 25th inst.

The Oxlands have contracted with Hall county farmers for 600 acres more of beets than were ever before planted in that county.

County Judge Garlow of Grand Island is writing to the various county judges in the state asking them to meet at Lincoln the latter part of next month in order to confer with each other about some necessary changes in the laws more particularly affecting that office. Mr. Garlow expects to have quite an assemblage present at that time. The meeting will be held the latter part of May.