

'81, Fall & Winter of, & '82

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Has received his immense stock of goods, consisting of the latest designs and shades of

DRESS GOODS,

Flannels, cotton and woolen; Yarns, common and Germantown,

Ladies' Wraps & Trimmings,

of all shades and designs. All the Novelties in

Cords, Tassels and Buttons,

and the finest line of notions ever brought to this market. Ladies' shoes and Men's and Boy's boots,

Cheaper than any other House in town. Call and see for yourself, at

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NEBRASKA ADVERTISER

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1881.

THE LATE THEODORE L. SCHICK.

The Nemaha County Bar Pays a Distinguished Tribute of Respect to the Memory of a just man and a good Lawyer.

On Tuesday morning, a solemn act of duty was performed in the District Court of Nemaha county. It was the first day of the September 1881 term of the court. The Hon. S. B. Pound, judge of the Second Judicial District of Nebraska, of which Nemaha county is part, was on the bench; the members of the Nemaha county bar were in their places; there were present several members of the Otoe county bar; and also a goodly attendance of citizens of the county. It was a lovely September day; the mellow morning sun glistened through the windows; and the trees of the surrounding bluffs showed freshly green, as "in the leafy month of June." The court was well opened by Sheriff John M. Kleckner. The docket was called, and cases fixed for hearing. It was all done solemnly. There were none of the "quips and cranks" which mark a meeting of lawyers before they buckle tight their harness for the fight. A familiar face and figure was absent—a brother, by the bar of Nemaha beloved and respected. His shadow rested on the court where his bodily presence had been seen, and his familiar voice heard, during the toiling terms of ten long years. There was thought of him in all minds; and thought of his wife and children whom he loved, and for whom he had labored. There was thought for the children; but with the thought of death the thought of life—the thought that the children of a man who had known how to win his way through difficulty, righteously, would have sharp incentive so also to win when the time of their life battle comes, and that thus urged, they will not fail. After the docket had been called, Mr. Jefferson H. Broady, (the leader of the Nemaha county bar), with a falter in his step and a tremor in his voice said:

May it please your Honor: In behalf of the Nemaha county bar, it devolves on me to speak of something sad. Human nature is such that it forms endearments by association. We see this wherever we look. We see, for example, secret societies organized and held together almost, if not altogether, by mere fictions, yet so powerful is the effect of mere association on the human kind, that when brought about even by fiction it forms them into a common brotherhood where the members call each other brethren, and when one departs this life the survivors lay up in their archives enduring testimonials of their regard. We see also the same thing in the greater realities of life everywhere, and we see the legal fraternity forms no exception. With them the associating causes are indeed a reality. We members of the same bar are brother officers of the same court—a real business family together. With them—and I now speak more particularly of small bars like this one—their avocations of life are with each other, and their

storms and sunshines, their advances and retreats, and their triumphs and defeats are together and in the presence of each other. Their mere words without the forms for binding legal effect, is their common and safe mode of business among themselves, and they give to each other whole days and weeks of labor and brief preparation, as free as the water that runs. When your honor was here at last term but a few short months ago, there stood among us around this bar a grand example of all this. You looked down then from your bench here on the resident members of this bar, and saw none who had ever been located elsewhere for professional service. You saw a rare sight—a bar grown from the ground up in the same place—the simple product of Nemaha county—the home of every member at his first step and through all subsequent advances. For the good name which I venture to say that bar had, both at home and abroad, that one member was entitled to credit for one most conspicuous share. Although we have since received recruits, our thoughts at this first meeting again in court are all on him. You see the desolate vacancy. Brother Schick is dead. Our thoughts wander as if in a search, but in vain. We might invade the silence of the tomb and disinter the shattered remains of that material form through which his mind and soul has shone in this hall term after term for ten long years increasing in clearness and power until it became so conspicuous and important a part of this court, and bring it here, but it would not be him, any more than the broken pieces of the material machine which, when whole, brought to view the light of electricity would be an electric light. Over those remains our brother reporter might read over from the yet fresh minutes his tactics along his legal battle lines, and your honor might call up the line of landmarks of the court where he has raised monuments to his name. I dare say as honorable as the "Golden Fleece" or the "Roman Eagle," but he would not be here to acknowledge the honor done.

At twenty-two he entered this bar—at thirty-two he died. Is not this something sad? A young man of high character and lofty aim, with no resource but his own merit, he embarked in an honorable profession. To that he dedicated his life. He lived in its true spirit. He moved in its higher plane. It was not by the low or vulgar that he was attracted. He stood the highest among those who know most of law. Thus moving till he secured a solid footing on a commanding eminence, with a promising family consisting of a wife, a son and a daughter, about him, yet long before reaching the meridian of his increasing powers, he died. His star, when it disappeared, was a rising star. We cannot make on our records the monuments to his name, for that he has himself done, but we can record our high esteem.

To that end the members of the bar have expressed themselves in the following resolutions, with the request that your honor order them to be spread at large on the records of this court:

WHEREAS, On the 9th day of Aug., 1881, Hon. Theodore L. Schick, a member of this bar of ten years practice, departed this life; therefore be it resolved by this bar:

The Great International Store, No. 1.

The Great International Store, No. 2.

BROWNVILLE & CALVERT.

Owned and controlled in our own names,

McGEE & MOORE,

Are now Receiving their fall and Winter goods, and the next two weeks will be opening weeks with McGEE & MOORE at Brownville and Calvert.

In order to meet the Demands of our many Customers, we are compelled to carry FOUR TIMES the Stock of former Seasons. We Guarantee to show you the Largest Stocks, and at prices that defy competition. Call and see for yourselves.

McGEE & MOORE,

Brownville and Calvert, Nebraska.

The Great International No. 1, | The Great International No. 2, A. H. McGEE, Manager. | A. MOORE, Manager.

1st. That his professional brethren nearest him bear this testimony: That in the legal forum he was a dreaded antagonist and a valued ally. That his professional career in its continual brightenings beautifully illustrated the unconquerable march of fixedness of purpose, strict honesty and high personal character, over loud pretention, brow beating or cunning tricks, of modest industry over pomp and circumstance, and of the lawyer's inside reputation over his outside reputation.

2nd. That we deeply mourn his death as the loss of a true brother, and a great loss to the bar, to the society and to the State.

3rd. That we tender to his widow and little son and daughter our friendship and sympathy, and as we would gladly professionally favor Mr. Schick if living, we do now freely tender to his grief stricken family our professional aid free of charge in all matters where the same can be made available.

4th. That we admire the fortitude of his widow in this her great trial of sorrow, and the true fidelity with which she adhered to her husband's wishes in his burial ceremonies, regardless of outside influence.

5th. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased and the county newspapers, and that a copy be presented to the District Court of this county at its next term with the request that they be entered at large on the records of the court.

Mr. J. S. Stull, judge of the county court of Nemaha, said:

If the Court please:—It is truly sad—very sad—when one so young, so universally beloved, and a man of such sterling integrity as Theodore L. Schick is called suddenly away. Perhaps there are none at this bar who have known Mr. Schick so long as I have known him. I was with him at school. I met him when he first entered this bar. I have watched him at his daily tasks; and have known him under all the circumstances of his life. He gave his whole strength to the work of his profession—that, and the performance of his duty to his family; and, if he had lived there could have been neither doubt nor question of his progress. But he has died before there was time for his powers to mature. He was a true attorney, devoted to his clients, and a scholarly lawyer—perhaps the most patient student at this bar, and, in my judgment clearly so. Had he lived he would have been at the head of his profession in this county. Such was his energy, his industry, his learning and his integrity that that would have been his place. I say, it is truly hard when a man so good is taken away before his time—taken away from this world of real work which we feel and understand, into that world unknown and uncertain, about which we can only hope. It is hard to be cut off with a career unfinished—by the stroke of death to be parted from one's familiar business, and the realities of life on earth. This is hard, but harder than all the rest to be severed from familiar friends, from wife, from children whom we love, and who need our strength. This is the deepest wound of all; the saddest incident in the death of our brother.

Mr. Mullon, reporter of the Second Judicial District, being invited, said:

May it please the Court: Gentlemen of the Nemaha county bar, I am sorry and glad to have brief opportunity to speak to you—glad that I can see good in even so sad an event as the death of Theodore Schick, sorry that there is need for this expression at all. Such thoughts as I think about life and death—such thoughts as I have about the death of your brother—I have put down in blank verse. Though the thought be darkly and imperfectly expressed, I will read to you:

When time shall reach completeness, then shall we see Rough places smoothed, and that which was a way Brought into perfect round: It must be so, Else God the Infinite Maker, might be charged

With failure in His work, which cannot be. Mark thou the mighty river from the hills, The great Missouri, burdened with the mud Washed from the rocks, that form the mountain chain cloth. On what the plains are hung. O, turbid stream, I read our human destiny in thee— Our history and destiny complete: Born of the heavens, but of the heavens in clouds, Thy source, the snow—pure, and yet deathly cold! Thou warrest with the rocks, and grind'st them down To shape thyself a pathway to the sea; The sea, thy being's ending, but the birth Of a still higher being, for the sea Is to the earth a soul, and keeps it sweet, Gives life and motion, and makes harvest grow By moisture that do quicken the dead globe, Great river, thou dost figure human kind, Gross with base matter, yet the water pure— The water which is spirit, therefore life: The drops that make tip whole, why, these be men, Each is life alone, yet, with the whole, In one commingled, having common end— Not every drop that leaves the mountain source Hoaches the ocean, yet, not one is waste, Or, misses in the sum of things, the use God planted in its being.

Uprising in the fading evening light; That is sweet dew that makes the forest grow— Sweet, and refined from clay that clogged its flow When atom running in the common tide, Shall do so mould material we deem dead That, everywhere, His purpose it fulfill, And let a soul which is a spark from him— Part of His life—be quenched and light no more? Base thought and Atheist: think not ill of God! That which He makes is good, and good— Perfect use which ever must include Perfected beauty, as the master taught— When seated by the side of Judah's lake, And to him came the multitude for bread, And he brake bread and fed it to their souls— By figure through the hills of the field, Which, swayed by law, grow into perfectness.

Ye mourn a life that ended in the flush of early morning. See it as the drop Drawn from the river to descend as dew; See ye completeness in material things; Think ye of ends, and stop not with the means; Then shall ye know that he who trained himself In Schools, in Courts, in Council Hall of State, And won respect of men, and prophecy That this strong man—this man so steady— Would be a benefactor to his kind Before the curtaining sod should shroud his head; Think not he failed, because, before man's life He underwent the change that we call death; His life lives after him, and he too lives In Spirit's broadest being, with full scope For action in the Universe of God.

Mr. John C. Watson, district attorney of the Second Judicial District, said:

If your Honor please: It is often our lot to see as we each advance in our respective careers, members of our profession suddenly falling around us—some in the fulness of years, some in their meridian and some in the flush of youth. To our brethren death sometimes comes at the end of long sickness; and again upon a sudden stroke. Our brother Schick died after long illness, but to those who were not aware of his protracted illness, his death was a sudden shock. I can scarcely expect to add anything to the knowledge possessed by your Honor regarding the character of our deceased brother. For the past six years you have seen him coming in and going out of this court room. You know his loyalty to his profession, and his fidelity to his clients. He was a close professional student. The qualities of his mind were discriminating and analytical, and I have found that argument in which he was engaged was always fair, thorough and instructive to the lawyer. As a member of the Legislature he was faithful and honest, and won the regard of all men. Indeed, take him all in all, he was a man to whose many good qualities, as detailed by brothers Broady and Stull, I can bear my cheerful testimony.

Mr. T. B. Stevenson, of the Otoe county bar, said:

If there is anything pleasing about this sad occasion it is, perhaps, this—that a man who has gone from his place should be so lovingly remembered by those who remain. As far as I can, I desire to bear my testimony to the good qualities of our departed brother.

If it be true that there is completeness in the works of creation, that completeness, we who live in this world, ought by our works to promote. It was so with our brother. As a lawyer he was diligent, honest and careful in all things; and the record he has left is one that honors himself, and is an incentive to his brethren who yet live so to work as to leave a memory like his. I am glad to hear by the resolutions that such service as can be given to his wife and little ones will be rendered by this bar; and I trust that we may all so live as to be remembered after death as he is remembered.

Mr. F. T. Ransom, Otoe county bar: If your Honor please: I was, perhaps, as little acquainted with the deceased as any member of the Otoe county bar. I only became acquainted with Mr. Schick some three or four years before he died; and to what has been said I can hardly add anything, except that few lawyers at the bar were more highly respected by his fellows. Since I have known him I have watched his conduct at the bar; and I never knew him anything but just and honorable. I watched him as a member of the legislature at the last session and saw that he soon rose to a high place, even those who differed from him regarding him as among the brightest lawyers, and one of the best members of the House.

There being no other remarks from the bar, the Hon. S. B. Pound, judge, said: It may be proper for me to say that I was well acquainted with our deceased brother in his life time, and had formed a high estimate of his worth as a man, and his ability as a lawyer. It was, therefore, to me a real gain and sorrow to hear that he had been stricken down in his early manhood, for I had felt quite sure, if he had lived, his studious habits and devoted attention to his profession would have won for him a grand success. His qualities, I think, were more substantial than showy; and it would have required time to ripen and mature his powers, and to develop the high faculties he really possessed. If he had lived, and retained his vigor and health, in my opinion, he was destined to achieve a high position at the bar. I had often remarked it, and felt that such was the future awaiting him. He had the perfect confidence of the court, I know, and I believe he had the confidence of every member of the bar. He must be remembered as an exemplary and worthy man; and an honorable member of the profession. Your request, gentlemen, will be cheerfully granted; and it is ordered that the resolutions which have been read, and these proceedings, be spread upon the records of this court. In respect to the memory of the deceased, the court now stands adjourned until half past one in the afternoon.

The proceedings ended, and the court adjourned.

Commissioner's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Nemaha county, Nebraska, and to be directed as referees and commissioners in the case hereinafter mentioned, upon an order and decree rendered by the said court, in a certain action therein pending, wherein Bryant Cobb is plaintiff and Martha Finley, Nancy Allison, Clark Cobb, Williamson Cobb, Patsy Cobb, Clay Cobb, David Cobb, Catherine King, Martha Conner, Francis Cobb, Seymour Cobb, Nancy A. King, Williamson R. W. Cobb, Newton C. Worley, Louis Tamm, Martha N. McGaha, Eliza Nelson, Martha Keel and John A. Irwin are defendants, we will offer for sale at public auction at the door of the court house, in Brownville, in said county, on

Saturday, October 15th, 1881,

at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day the following real estate in Nemaha county, to-wit:

N. W. 1/4 sec 15, town 6, range 19, E—100 acres.

N. E. 1/4 sec 15, town 6, range 19, E—100 acres.

S. E. 1/4 sec 35, town 5, range 12, E—100 acres.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash, balance in three equal payments, payable in one, two and three years, with interest at eight per cent per annum, payable annually, from date of sale.

WILLIAM H. HOOVER, Referee and DAVIDSON PLASTER, J. Com'rs. JEFFERSON H. BROADY, ATTY. 13w5

—School books at Nickell's.