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## Invest a Penny in Clothing

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps,

Or anything in our line until you see and price

## The Golden Eagle's!

This season we have taken extra precautions in selecting our goods and buying large quantities, in connection with our other store, direct from factories. We thus saved the middleman's profit, outdoing and by far excelling all our previous efforts, and buying at lower prices a much larger and finer assortment of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, and prices guaranteed to be the lowest or money refunded.

The Golden Eagle is bound to hold the reins as square and honest dealers, and fill the honored position as Leading Clothiers for 1890 and hereafter.

Our wonderful increase of patronage the last year has enabled us to better prepare than ever before. Call and examine our stock at your earliest convenience.

No trouble to show goods.

Respectfully yours,

## The GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE

I. WERTHEIM & CO.

## Are You Going to Fence?

If so you should not fail to investigate the good "poins" of the celebrated

**BAKER PERFECT**

**BARB WIRE**

FOR SALE BY

**J. P. DICKEY & CO.**

We have a large supply of this Wire on hand, and offer it at a very reasonable price. It is the best Wire now on the market.

Come and see us before making your purchase.

Remember also that we carry the largest and most complete stock of all kinds of

## Lumber and Building Material

ever carried in this county. If you contemplate the erection of any kind of a building come and let us figure for you.

**J. P. DICKEY & CO.**

### A DEEP-DYED RASCAL

THAT'S WHAT MOONEY PROVES TO BE

Some Points in the History of the Notorious Doctor, John Franklin Shane alias Dr. D. L. Mooney—He had Four Wives and Wanted More—He Lies After the Penitentiary Doors are Closed Behind Him.

Cherokee people have heard something of the history of Dr. Mooney, sent to the penitentiary from here last week, but the facts in relation to his having four wives have been withheld from publication for obvious reasons until justice was meted out to the deep-dyed villain. Something definite in regard to his career will be interesting to our readers, in view of the fact that his plea of guilty to the charge of bigamy prevented the facts from being brought out in court. We are indebted to Marshal Wheeler, who took active interest in bringing Mooney to bay, for letters and information which we give below.

When Mooney was arrested here the fact was in some way made known to his third wife, M. C. Mooney, the lady who was here from Illinois to assist in prosecuting him. She wrote to the postmaster here and the matter was turned over to Marshal Wheeler, who went to work ferreting out the facts. He soon discovered the fact that Mooney had three wives besides the one in Cherokee, and that his real name was John Franklin Shane. The facts will be best explained by publishing a few of the many letters received and extracts from others. Here is one from Mrs. M. C. Mooney, the fine appearing lady who was here, and who has proven to be wife No. 3:

MONMOUTH, Ill., March 15, 1890.—To City Marshal, Dear Sir—I was married to D. L. Mooney Feb. 6, 1884, in Monmouth, by Rev. W. J. Watson. He (Mooney) was a stranger and boarded at our house. He spoke of his people by careful terms. I have found his name to be J. F. Shane, and just received a letter from his own cousin. I just found her this last December and found out his real name. She said she never saw a man named Mooney, but she was her own aunt. Now, bear in mind what I say is facts and ready to be proven. He (J. F. Shane) was married in Peoria, Nov. 11, 1874, and has a son named David L. Mooney, who is now in Peoria, Ill., saying she had read with him to do right and that I was not his lawful wife. I wrote her telling her that if I could ever find him, which I felt sure of doing, that he must be sure of his villainy. She wrote saying she thought him crazy. I thought as much of him at one time as she possibly could, but now I have no respect for him. He is a cousin of mine, as innocent of him having a wife when I married him as was his wife Effie May Lisk, and can sympathize with her in her sorrow as those who have been deceived. He is a cousin of yours if he finds this out he will attempt anything for freedom. You have a desperate man to deal with, and for the love you bear your own name, let him escape. You may think him unassuming, but don't trust him. Even had he given bail he would have left his bondsmen to pay it. My mother's name is M. Rabarn. Respectfully,  
M. C. MOONEY.  
C. B. & Q. Depot.

Enclosed with this letter was one from Shane's cousin, written to Mrs. Lisk, as follows:

BURLINGTON, Iowa, March 22.—Mrs. Lisk: Dear Madam—Have just received your letter. I am quite sure D. E. Mooney, as you call him, is the same man with so many wives, and his true name is John F. Shane. He is a cousin of mine. His mother's maiden name was Letta Ann Day; my mother's name was Eliza A. Day, and his father's name is James Harrison Shane. His mother died in Warsaw or Wadon, Iowa, have forgotten which place, his father is dead he has died since last April. I will try and give you a description of him he looks like I have not seen him since, and had not seen him for fourteen years until he came to my house with his second wife, a Miss May Deun of Buda, Ill. He is 39 years old, has dark hair, (the color follows a description of the man.) He was given to boasting of his good qualities and what he could do. Did you ever hear him speak of a lazy cousin whom he called cousin Till? He is a cousin of mine. He has spoken to all the other wives of me and I thought perhaps he had to your daughter. His first wife he married in Peoria, Ill., in 1874 her address is Mrs. C. Shane, Burlington, Ill. He had one child by her, a girl, (Daisie is her name), 13 years old. His second wife he got at Buda, Ill.—Miss May Deun. It was her he brought to our house in 1883, and his first wife ran him out of Rochelle, Ill. Then he came to Burlington to my house, and she got track of him here and he fled. I got one letter from him from San Francisco; then he returned from there and went to see his brother, Henry Shane, at Alerton, Iowa, and then to Monmouth, Ill., where on Feb. 6, 1884, I think it was he married Mary C. Rayburn, his third wife, he calling himself David L. Mooney, and the lady standing up by herself. He married his two first wives by his own name, Shane. Mrs. Mooney of Monmouth sent me the photograph you sent her and I readily recognized John Shane. He can change his looks as no let anyone know he is a relative of mine, could identify him anywhere. I will send you the picture of the group and a small picture of a brother of his, Edward P. Shane, of Slater, Mo., and please return them to me. This is the third time I have sent the group to parties for identification and it is pretty well used up. The first man sitting down is my oldest brother, David Mooney, and standing up is myself. If John Shane proves to be the man I hope he will get his just deserts. He knows I would not shield him in doing wrong, and I am ashamed to let anyone know he is a relative of mine, but truth is truth and must prevail. Hanging is too good for him. Respectfully,  
MRS. E. C. BANGS.

From another letter written by Mrs. Bangs to Mrs. Lisk the following facts are gleaned: Shane, or Mooney has one sister living at Clio, Mo., named Mrs. Catherine Vandenhout; another lives at Windsor, Mo., named Mrs. Deby Jane Grady. He has three brothers. Mrs. Bangs says: "I never saw but one of them and he is a good man. He is an Advent preacher and his name and address is, Henry Shane, Alerton, Wayne county, Iowa. Another brother, E. P. Shane, Slater, Mo., and another single brother, Nathan Shane, Jefferson City states prison, Jefferson City, Mo." Speaking further of Mooney's wives she says: "You say John says he will face them all. Don't you believe it. When he faces the Monmouth lady and myself that will settle him. He won't care to see anyone else who knows of his wickedness."

As Mrs. Bangs says she weighs over 300 pounds it is probable that if she had come to Cherokee, as intended, she would have sat down on Mooney pretty hard. Under date of March 30, Mrs. Bangs

writes to Marshal Wheeler: He (Mooney) came to my house in the fore part of October, 1883, bringing his wife of but a few weeks. I had not seen him for fourteen years and of course was glad to see him. That lady sitting by him in the group picture is the lady, his wife. He went to work at Cascade saw mills. They had not been here very long—say perhaps three weeks—till a letter came to my brother David Mooney (now dead) from Mrs. M. C. Shane of Princeville, Ill., inquiring after John F. Shane, her husband, who had left her and had taken another wife. My brother could neither read writing or write, so he gave the letter to the first man he met to read, and that man happened to be John F. Shane. He read what he wanted to and what he did not want to read he did not read, so by John's actions my brother became suspicious that he, John, had not read all the letter, so he gave it to John's wife to read for him, and it was then she discovered that she was wife No. 2. Her maiden name was May Deun, of Buda, Ill. Then she came to me and begged me to help her get away from him, which I did, so far as to help her make arrangements to take her baggage, so the officers, as we told Shane, could not trace her trunk up and find him. And so she left him, and the next day John came to me and said, "Rill, I believe May is going to give me away." I said to him, "What do you mean?" He said, "Oh nothing; I am just worried about May," and when she did not return next morning according to her promise he got so wild he fled in a hurry and I have not seen him since. That was about the first week in November, 1883. I had a letter from him in '84 or '85, and that is the last I heard from him except through his first wife, Mrs. M. C. Shane of Princeville, Ill. She wrote me quite often and would say, "Daisie had a letter from her papa." Then last fall or winter Mrs. Mooney of Monmouth opened a correspondence with me, enquiring after my cousins, Mamie Mooney and her brother David L. Mooney. I answered and told her I had no cousins by that name and knew no one of that name; so we kept on writing and exchanging pictures, and we soon discovered Mooney, as he calls himself, to be John F. Shane. He never was divorced from any of his wives to my knowledge. I can not tell you of all his acts and queer doings while he was here. It would be too long a story. I will send you two pictures of John F. Shane. The one in the group is his natural self and this small tin type is him with his hair and mustache dyed as black as coal, and the lady is his third wife. She said she had a hard time to get Mr. Mooney, as she calls him, to have a picture taken at all, and before he would have it taken he dyed his hair and mustache black, and being light-complected, makes quite a contrast. Get a magnifying glass and look sharp at the eyes of all the pictures of him, the photo you have and the two I send you, and you will readily see it is the same man, and this picture in the group is John F. Shane and his second wife, and the small one is John F. Shane and his third wife. This is the lady he married at Monmouth in the name of David L. Mooney, my dead brother's name. He has no right to the name of Mooney at all. I hope and pray you have the right man, for he is a bad one."

The following extracts are taken from another letter to Marshal Wheeler from Mrs. Bangs: "I expect to be there to attend the trial of John F. Shane, or as you call him, D. E. Mooney. I am sure now since I read Mrs. Lisk's last letter that you have the right man, and I will tell you that my brother, G. W. Mooney, of this city would be an important witness, as he went to Galesburg with John F. Shane and wife No. 2, and was there for about one week and discovered his wrongdoings and left. He went with John as a hired hand and was to work the season putting in tiling, but soon see that all was not right and came back to Burlington. I cannot walk but a very short distance and the trip will be hard on me, but I will come that justice may be done those poor woman that that wretch has ruined and blighted their lives. I hope he can not get out, for the moment he would get out he would be gone. They caught him once at Rushville, Ill., and as they had to take him to another station they went to a railroad depot and there he broke away from the officers and they never got him again. It was wife No. 1 that had him arrested that time. I hope they will see that he is well secured and not let go to follow up the terrible life he has been living of breaking woman's hearts and ruining their homes and prospects for life."

We have before us two letters written to Marshal Wheeler by Mrs. M. C. Shane of Princeville, Ill., who is wife No. 1. She says she married a man by the name of John F. Shane in 1874, and that she has not seen him since 1883. Her description of the man is such that there can be no doubt that Mooney is the man. She was born and raised in Peoria county, where she now lives, and says she never had a divorce from Shane. Wife No. 1 also expresses the hope that justice will prevail. She says they have one child 13 years old. This is the one referred to as "Daisie" in the letters above.

Nothing has been heard from wife No. 2 directly, but the facts show that the Dean girl, whom he married at Buda, Ill., was No. 2.

A letter from Shane's, or Mooney's sister at Clio, Mo., discloses the fact that Nathan Shane went to the pen for killing a man. This sister says, however, that "it was sister Till's man that dun the killing and brother Nate took it on his self to save him."

Mrs. M. C. Mooney, wife No. 3, who came to Cherokee to see that justice was meted out to this man, is a good-looking and certainly a very estimable woman. She has a daughter four years old, and this little one and a widowed mother is all she has to live for. She feels that her whole life has been wrecked by this villain Mooney, and it is not to be wondered at that

she feels very bitter towards him. She has charge of a news depot at Monmouth and supports herself and child and her mother. Mooney left there three years ago April 14. She says she could not stand his treatment. He left a letter on the bridge in Burlington saying he had drowned himself. She says in one letter: "I live in fear he may kidnap my child. O, such a life to live! I was content for a while, for I thought him dead, and still I had a feeling that he was not dead. O, might the God of justice strike him dead, that he might not go through the country wrecking the lives of those innocent ones who trust to his oily tongue." In another place she says: "I hate him as I have loved him. O, to see justice meted out to him. Can he face his maker with these crimes on his soul?" She was greatly amused when she heard of Mooney's doctoring and wrote: "I never laughed as much in my life, badly as I felt, when Mrs. Lisk wrote me about his patients and calling other doctors quacks—coming out of the tiling business and commence doctoring. A doctor must be educated, which he is not."

Mrs. Mooney's mother mortgaged her house and Mooney got the benefit of it, and the poor woman he deceived is now trying to pay off the debt. We have many other letters before us that would make interesting reading, but our space will not permit it. It is shown clearly that, with the one in Cherokee, this villain had at least four wives, and how many more nobody knows. It is a pity that Judge Lewis could not have had the privilege of sending him to the pen for the balance of his days.

Sheriff Unger reports that when he arrived at the penitentiary Mooney gave his age as 30 years, while the record shows him to be over 40. He also stated that he had never been in the pen before and that he had never changed his name. He would "lie at the point of death." The sheriff says he was a hard looker when his whiskers were shaved off. The warden asked him what his business was and he replied that he was a physician and surgeon, so he was at once ordered to dissect a stone pile.

See our new ad. No goods below cost and high prices on something else to cover losses. D. A. WAKEFIELD.

If you want bargains in fine or common furniture go to C. M. Maynard & Co's.

House and Lot for Sale. I have a small house and lot that I will sell very cheap, on easy terms. J. P. PRICE.

We have received a fine stock of Silk Umbrellas, Parasols and Fans. Large assortment, low prices. KNOX & NICHOLSON.

FIGEEN IS FOUND.

He Was Captured at Dubuque Monday—Acknowledges His Guilt.

Math. Fiegen, the Cherokee county farmer, who skipped out a few months ago, after forging a note and committing other misdeeds, has been captured at last and is now in the hands of Sheriff Unger. He was enjoying himself in a crowd of 3,000 people at Ylab's, in Dubuque, when Sheriff Phillips tapped him on the shoulder and invited him to take a walk. Sheriff Unger was notified and brought him to Cherokee last night.

Fiegen has spent most of the time in and around Dubuque. He is smooth shaven and scarcely looks like the Fiegen of old. He has acknowledged his guilt to the Cherokee officers and will be confined in jail either at Sioux City or Storm Lake until the October term of court.

We carry the largest line of picture moulding between Dubuque and Sioux City. Bring in your pictures and look at our styles and prices. ADKIN & McEWEN.

Attention, Sons of Veterans.

All members of Colter Camp No. 184 are earnestly requested to meet at the hall on Sunday, May 25, at 10 o'clock to attend services at the First Baptist church; and also May 30 to take part in the decorating services.

A New and Novel Feature.

In order to become better acquainted and to more thoroughly introduce our goods, we will give away FREE AN ELEGANT CRAYON PORTRAIT to purchasers of \$25.00 worth of goods for CASH within three months from date.

The portrait to be enlarged from any small picture, or cabinet photo, you may select. The frame to be purchased from us.

A sample portrait is on exhibition in our show window. Call and see it. We guarantee our prices the lowest, and our goods the best in the market. See advertisement.

C. M. Maynard & Co's. Furniture Emporium (successors to E. Morrison & Co.) North side Main street.

Curtains.

We have a fine stock of Curtains, Shades, Curtain Poles and fixtures. Large assortment, low prices. at KNOX & NICHOLSON'S.

That "Clear Quill" flour made at Waterloo makes the finest bread in the city. DERRY & LELAND.

Attention, Custer Post No. 25.

All members and old soldiers are requested to meet at the G. A. R. hall Sunday, May 25th, at 10 o'clock a. m., to attend memorial services at the First Baptist church. Also, a cordial invitation is extended to all to meet at the hall memorial day, May 30, at 9:30 a. m., to go out to Oak Hill cemetery to decorate graves. There will be speaking in the hall in the afternoon at 2 p. m. All bring flowers that can. G. W. LEBONNIER, COMMANDER.

### FOUR FOR THE PEN.

THAT'S THE RECORD OF THE COURT.

Close of An Eventful Term of the District Court—Miller, Mooney, Dustin and Hugh Etherton to Serve Terms in the Penitentiary—Parr Hangs on the Ragged Edge—Mooney Gets Five Years and a Lecture—Court Notes.

Last Friday afternoon closed what was probably the most important and eventful term of court ever held in Cherokee county. Nine days were given up to the trial of criminals, resulting in the sending of four men to the penitentiary.

N. H. Miller, convicted of adultery as reported last week, was on Wednesday afternoon sentenced to serve a term of two and a half years in the penitentiary.

The trial of D. L. Mooney, on the charge of bigamy, was set for Friday. A large crowd of people were on hand expecting to see and hear something interesting, but all were doomed to disappointment. Attorneys Chapman and Irwin of Storm Lake appeared for the defendant, and after a quite lengthy conference with the state's attorneys, entered a plea of guilty on behalf of their client. With two of his wives facing him the miserable creature didn't have gall enough to stand trial. Judgment hour was set for 4 o'clock on the same day, and at that time Dustin and Etherton, the cattle thieves, were also sentenced.

Several hundred people were in the court room at the appointed hour, and the scene which followed will long be remembered. Dustin and Etherton were called up first by Judge Lewis. M. Wakefield, their attorney, made quite a lengthy plea in their behalf, explaining the circumstances and asking for leniency on the part of the court. He was followed by H. C. Kellogg, who asked permission to say a few words in behalf of Hugh Etherton. He made such a plea as only H. C. Kellogg can make. It was touching in the extreme, and when he got through there was scarcely a person in the large crowd whose eyes were not dimmed by tears, and those who didn't shed any tears had to bite their lips to restrain them. The Ethertons are neighbors of Mr. Kellogg's and the parents are highly respected people. He spoke of Hugh as the light-hearted, good-natured boy he had known him to be, how he had suddenly fallen by evil associations, of the grief of parents and sister, of the evident intention of the young man to lead a better life, and argued that a short term in the penitentiary would be better in every way than a long one. He thought three months would be sufficient, and begged the judge to make it as light as he could.

It is perhaps best that Judge Lewis could not be swayed from the line of duty by such a plea. After a few remarks he sentenced Etherton to two years in the penitentiary at Anamosa, and Dustin he gave two years for cattle stealing and two years for forgery. He spoke of having been called upon on a previous occasion to sentence Dustin for forgery. He had made the sentence light at that time and had often thought the punishment was not sufficient to deter him from the commission of further crime. He hoped that this time it would be more salutary in its effect and that Dustin might never be brought before him again on a similar charge.

Mooney then stood up for his dose, and it was a bitter one. His attorneys each made pleas in his behalf, but no tears were shed. Mooney had told them that he thought his wife dead when he married the Cherokee girl and they rung this in on the judge. But their remarks were totally "irrelevant and immaterial" when the judge began to read Mooney the riot act. Although no evidence had been brought out in court Judge Lewis was "onto" the facts of Mooney's career and did not hesitate to mention a few things. He had not stolen cattle, but he had stolen the hearts and affections and wrecked the lives of at least four girls. The judge grew eloquent and "the big lute" came up in his throat as he touched upon these matters, and even the heart of the stolid and indifferent bigamist was touched. For assault with intent to do great bodily harm Mooney was sentenced to six months in the county jail, and for bigamy to four and a half years in the penitentiary, the maximum period being five years. If the maximum had been ten years Mooney would probably have got nine, judging from the remarks made by the court.

Sheriff Unger left for Anamosa Friday night with the four men—Miller, Mooney, Dustin and Etherton. All seemed quite cheerful and determined to feel happy until the great doors closed behind them at last.

COURT NOTES.

It is estimated that this term of court cost the county over \$2,000. The jurors alone received \$497.65.

Nate Miller struck a soap at the pen. He was put right to work at his business, photographing. Pounding rock would have gone hard with him.

Two divorcees were granted during the term. Maria Armstrong, whose husband deserted her five years ago, was released from the bonds that tied her to her faithless hubby and took her maiden name, Maria Larson. Levi Blodgett secured legal separation from his wife, Sarah Blodgett. He unfolded a loathsome tale.

In the case against J. S. Parr two trials were had, the jury stood 11 to 1 for acquittal and the second 7 to 5 for conviction. The case was continued and Parr's bonds fixed at only \$200. He is still trying to get bonds and will probably be taken to jail again tonight if he fails today.

Remember A. H. Smith can sell you a Wegman piano without a jobber's profit, a saving of \$50 to \$100. Worth investigating.

Challie Delaines only rents furniture at Knox & Nicholson's.