

BURGLAR MAKES A GOOD HAUL

Enters Home of W. J. Streight and Secures Ten Dollars and Three Watches.

A burglar last night entered the home of W. J. Streight and secured booty to the extent of some ten dollars in cash and three gold watches. The man was seen as he crossed Main street after the raid by Mr. Valley and Mr. Meisinger from the country and is quite easily identified by their descriptions. The police were notified by Mr. Streight of the robbery immediately after it happened and at once set out in pursuit of the miscreant. A search of the Burlington yards was instituted by Officers Henry Trout and H. M. Young assisted by Messrs Meisinger and Valley and the man was found. He was met by Mr. Trout who covered him with his revolver and proceeded to search him. The pocket book belonging to Mr. Streight was taken from the man and Officer Trout proceeded to examine it. He had a card in the book which the officer started to read when the fellow made a sudden leap down the bank into the Missouri bottom. Officer Young was supposed to have him covered with his revolver while Trout was searching him but he seems to have failed and the man made good his escape, although Trout emptied his gun into the weeds where he had disappeared. The man was taken near the pump house and about one half mile north of the Burlington station. Chief Rainey and Sheriff Quinton were sent in pursuit of the fleeing man toward Orepolis but they found no trace of him. Officer Trout was sent down toward the ferry to watch the escape in that direction but the man never showed up. He is described as a short, heavy set man with striped pants and the description given the sheriff is so complete as to lead to the belief that he will be apprehended. The work of Messrs. Valley and Meisinger was much appreciated by the police as they did a lot of good work and really furnished the police with the right information as to who to look for. This was the only serious crime perpetrated in the city during the day.

ELMWOOD.

(Leader-Echo.)
Mrs. Ed. Huffman of Ashland, visited this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Buster.
Lafe Bailey and Wm. Hulfish are giving Frank Raker's new pool hall a fine dress of wall paper.
Glen and Murrel Dunkle are down from Lincoln visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Buster.
Mrs. Louis W. Roettgen went to York Tuesday as a delegate to the convention of the D. of H., which convened there Wednesday and Thursday.
Will Jahn fell from a load of hay Wednesday breaking his collar bone. His injuries had immediate medical attention and from present indications he will not be laid up long.
Miss Mona Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Turner, was operated upon for appendicitis at the local hospital yesterday morning. She passed through the ordeal nicely and if no serious complications set in she will be about in a short time.
A. D. Munger was in town last week for a visit with his brother, Dr. I. C. Munger, before returning to his home at Oelwein, Ia. Mr. Munger has completed a first course in the combined study of Bachelor of Arts and Doctor of Medicine at the Nebraska state university.

Enjoyed the Day.

A. E. Todd and family had a very pleasant Fourth of July at their fine country home west of the city, having a number of close personal friends as their guests and occupying the day in the most delightful manner imaginable. The day was spent out in the open under the trees where a fine dinner was served, the hostess having prepared a repast which was very highly enjoyed by all present. Among those who were in the crowd were E. M. Clark and family of Omaha, Miss Winnie Richards of Omaha and D. O. Dwyer and family of this city. One very enjoyable feature of the day was a genuine old fashioned hay rack ride participated in by all. Mr. Clark and family and Miss Richards returned to Omaha this morning on the Burlington train.

Threshing Machine For Sale

Owing to the fact that my work is in such shape that I will be unable to run my thresher this season, I have decided to offer the same for sale, and at a price that is right. This outfit consists of a 13 h. p. Gaar-Scott engine, one J. I. Case 32-52 separator, self feeder and wind stacker, also water tanks. This outfit will be sold at a bargain if taken soon.
Frank Valley

WEeping WATER.

(Republican.)
Mrs. Hene M. Gordon departed this Wednesday for Wewela, S. D., where she will remain until fall with her three brothers.

Dr. M. M. Butler came down town Saturday for the first time since his recent illness, and is now about his old self again.

Wm. Freeze and wife made a trip to Omaha Monday. Mr. Freeze having to work in the field, his eyes got to troubling him again.

Asa Davis came in last week from Burwell, Neb., where he is holding down a Kinkaid homestead. His daughter also has a Kinkaid section and both are well pleased.

P. S. Barnes has closed up temporarily his justice shop and goes traveling to Valentine, Neb., and on his return stops at Johnstown, where his wife and children are located.

Miss Genevieve McGrew returns home today from Fossil, Wyoming, where she has been teaching for the past year. Her marriage to Mr. Wm. Knox of Sublet, Wyoming, will be an event of the near future.

Greg Davis was in this week to see his father, Jesse Davis, and as the latter requires a great deal of care, Greg returned to get things in shape and will come back and take care of his father. Our old rural carrier is fighting a hard battle and we hope he will come out victor, but his condition has not improved since the beginning of his illness, and he is now much weakened.

Entertained Friends.

Lee Cotner and wife entertained quite a nice little crowd of relatives and friends for the Fourth and had a most enjoyable time in so doing. They had one of the finest dinners anyone ever had in this section of the country and certainly found the day a most delightful one in every way. Their guests included Mr. Cotner's brother, Dr. J. W. Cotner and his daughter Miss Hazel Newell of Lebanon, Kas. A. P. Chriswiler and family, George L. Lloyd and family of Murray, and Miss Laura Tower of Shenandoah, Ia., a sister of Mrs. Cotner. The guests found the Cotners to be royal entertainers and returned to their home more than pleased with their trip.

Visits Old Home.

Morris O'Rourke and wife and daughter Miss Margaret, are visiting in the city, the guests of Thomas Walling and wife. Morris has met many of his old Plattsmouth friends while here and they have been very glad to see him. His health has not been the best for some time past but he is feeling quite well at present. He has been an old citizen of the town and one of the old ball players here. He is a very popular man personally and enjoys the friendship of practically every man in the city. He will remain for some four or five days and during that time will try to see all his old friends.

Goes to Sweden.

C. A. Haderstrom departed yesterday afternoon for Sweden, where he will spend the principal part of the summer, visiting the scenes of his early childhood, former friends and relatives. He will go direct to Stockholm, and from there to numerous other cities of his native country. Since the death of his wife, Mrs. Hagerstrom our old friend has been very lonely and it is the fondest hope of his many friends that this trip to his native land will have the effect to relieve him to a great extent.

Old Friend III.

We regret to learn that our old friend Reuben Foster of Union, has been seriously ill for the past week. While not dangerous, he has been removed to the home of his brother, D. W. Foster, where he can receive the best of care from the family. Mr. Foster is getting along in years, and but few men of his age contain the vim and energy that he does. He is always at work when ever in fairly good health and we hope his illness will prove of but short duration.

Rapidly Recovering.

Mrs. Charles S. Johnson returned to her home in this city on Saturday last, having spent several weeks at a hospital in Omaha. She has gotten along excellently and is rapidly recovering her health, something which her many good friends will appreciate and which they will be glad to know. It is believed that she will have no more trouble and that her recovery is simply a question of a few days.

Hans Kemp was in the city Saturday and entered a vigorous protest against the award of the appraisers on the road which is projected to go through his farm south of te city and on the way to Rock Bluffs. Mr. Kemp contends that he is entitled to much more damages than awarded him as the amount does not cover even the cost of the fence on the premises let alone the land. He will probably appeal from the decision of the appraisers.

If you want help or have anything to sell, advertise in the Journal

Short Locals

From Tuesday's Daily

Conrad Cend is spending today in Omaha, going there on the morning train.

A. N. Root of Louisville was a Fourth of July visitor in the city yesterday.

Ed. Ossenkop was one of the many Louisville people taking in the big celebration yesterday.

Peter Campbell and family of Rock Bluffs precinct, were visiting over the Fourth in the city.

Miss Gertrude Stenner returned to Omaha this morning after spending Sunday and Monday in the city with her mother.

George Whiteman and wife of Madison, Neb., spent the Fourth of July in the city, the guests of Henry Ofe and family.

George N. LaRue of Union was in the city yesterday, coming up in the morning from his home and remaining for the day.

Omer Yardley of Murray was a Fourth of July visitor in the city, coming up in the morning and remaining for the day.

S. T. Smith and family who have been in the city visiting with W. T. Smith and family, returned to their home at Lincoln this morning.

L. F. Haddon and family of Louisville spent their Fourth of July in this city, coming down in the morning and remaining for the day.

L. Group of Louisville joined the throng on Plattsmouth's streets yesterday, coming down in the morning and remaining over night.

G. W. Rhoden and wife of Murray were among the vast crowd in the city yesterday attending the celebration and having a good time.

Charles Campbell of Murray was a Fourth of July visitor in the city, coming up from his home by team and stopping at the Perkins hotel.

Otto Herold who was hurt some time ago at the Burlington shops, is getting along nicely and feeling very much better than in the past week.

Miss Carrie Oliver is spending a few days in Lincoln with her sister, Mrs. Hallam, having been a passenger for that city on the morning train.

Miss Helen Barstow of Omaha spent the Fourth of July in the city making a visit with Mrs. C. S. Forbes and returning to her home this morning.

Rev. B. C. Hubbell came into the city Saturday and will assume the pastorate of the South Park tabernacle where he will hold Holiness meetings.

Oliver E. Dinwiddie, one of the Journal's good friends from the neighborhood of Louisville, spent his Fourth of July in the city and had a fine time.

C. C. Hazelbaker and wife of Lincoln spent Fourth of July in the city visiting with Judge B. S. Ramsey and family, returning to their home this morning.

J. H. Bachelor of Thurman, was here early in the morning to see the sights on the Fourth of July. While here he paid his respects to the Journal, as is his usual custom.

Dan Rice was a passenger this morning for Omaha where he is under treatment for his eyes. They are in very bad shape and one of them has to be treated by an operation.

George W. Shrader, one of the best citizens of Cass county, was among the great crowd in the city yesterday. Uncle George is a mighty good American and he enjoyed the big show first class.

County Commissioner C. R. Jordan came in yesterday from his home at Alvo to spend the Fourth with his many good friends in the city and to attend the setting of the county board today.

Alfred Gasemer, one of the energetic farmers of Mt. Pleasant precinct, was in the city yesterday and while here taking in the Fourth of July celebration, called and renewed his faith in the old reliable for another year.

Wm. Doty and Frank Wagner of Weeping Water, while here to take in Plattsmouth's big celebration, took the opportunity to call at the Journal headquarters and renew their allegiance to the Journal. Thanks, gentlemen.

George Lloyd of Murray, was up to take in the big celebration and while here called and enrolled his name for the Journal. George, like everybody else, couldn't keep house any longer without the greatest county paper.

Charles A. Miller of Thurman, Ia., spent the Fourth of July in the city with relatives and friends and incidentally saw a base ball game which reminded him of the old times when he stamped about the diamond and "lined 'em out."

Stops ear-ache in two minutes, the toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Elettic Oil, monarch over pain.

Virginia of the Air Lanes

by Herbert Quick.

(Continued from page 4.)

"Fourteen months," answered Mrs. Graybill.

"I have been reading," said Craighead, "a work on the 'Morphology of the Crawfish.' It holds me enthralled. The person who fails to glean wisdom from the crawfish has never tested his intelligence with a bare toe or studied his morphology."

Mrs. Graybill looked at Craighead stertly.

"Don't pose," said she. "Don't think that I want a beautiful lesson in everything, if I have been a minister's wife. Tell me of Mr. De Land and—Sadie Brown and the chop suey and—that life. Tell me, Mr. Craighead!"

The point here is that there was no danger of Craighead's running off while she listened with such breathless interest to his adventures. He explained his natural transition from the study of artistic anatomy to surgery and then through medical jurisprudence to law, and over all gloomed the shadow of his wonderful, his poetic, his epic dissipations. Mrs. Graybill was shocked, but she asked for all the horrible tale that he might so relieve it that nothing would ever, ever induce him to drink again.

"Only one thing would ever do that," said he, "or maybe two. The pangs of despised love"—

"Which you have never experienced?" she asked.

"Never," said he, "as I am now likely to!"

"And the other shock that might overturn your self control?"

"The failure of Carson," replied Craighead. "That would put me down and out—down and out!"

The relations of Craighead to Mr. Waddy became more and more strained, for the former could no longer explain satisfactorily the failure of Carson to appear with his airship. Finally as a last resort Mr. Waddy resolved to take Craighead and Mrs. Graybill and go to the south to settle the whole problem. Thus it was that the three were at Palmetto Beach when Captain Harrod with the launch passed through Strong's bayou with Virginia and Mrs. Stott on the way to the cabin where the first Carson aeroplane was preparing for its delayed flight north. Tickets had been bought to Palmetto Beach on Craighead's statement that Carson was here.

"Ah," said Craighead. "How natural it all looks! I seem never to have left these balmis, if somewhat sandy, shades. Dear old Yupon Hedge Inn!"

Mr. Craighead was halted by a liveried attendant.

"Beg pardon, sir," said he. "This is a private clubhouse. The Inn's over there!"

"Oh, certainly," replied Craighead. "All cement walks look alike to me."

"The one over at the Inn looks like brick," said Mr. Waddy grimly.

Craighead searched in vain after their arrival at the Inn for Carson.

If Craighead's easy flow of speech was somewhat impeded by his sense of the uncertainties, not to say dangers, of his position, it was worse when he and Mrs. Waddy and the handsome, sympathetic Mrs. Graybill returned from the plantation, having elicited from the reluctant Chloe the information that Mr. Theodore, his machine, his niece and his niece's companion were at Harrod's camp on the beach, which was "off thatterway."

They just went down the river, through a canal, across some land, and then they were there. She didn't know about no aeroplane, but Mr. Theo's was a projickin' around with some flyin' machine. She reckoned the canal at Palmetto Beach was the one, but she didn't know. This information, Mr. Craighead declared, made everything clear, but on returning to the Inn Mr. Waddy hired a local officer to guard Mr. Craighead's room and began taking thought of having a warrant issued against him for something—Mr. Waddy was not quite clear for what.

Craighead was trapped, lost, betrayed. He sat in his room chewing a cigar and calculating the distance to the ground. It looked feasible to get down a pillar of the veranda and into the woods. Carson was an impostor, they were guilty of fraud, there was no aeroplane, and the Air Products company would collapse at Mr. Waddy's defection.

Ting-a-ling-ting-ting-g-g-g!
His telephone rang. Was his good angel Mrs. Graybill on the wire? She was.

"You know who this is?"

"Know these tones?" he gushed. "Why, were I in deepest hades through geological depths of burning metal and lignite and other carboniferous deposits I'd know them! What is it, fair one?"

"Oh, nothing! Only I have just learned at the postoffice that Mr. Carson is back a few miles, through a lagoon, and the man will get us a guide with a boat to take us through those narrows in the morning. Is that all right?"

"You are— My God, Caroline, you have saved me from you know not what! I shall love you, love you, love you!"

And the telephone was hung up. They went through the canal in great style. They skimmed the black waters of Freshwater lake and landed at the shelly hummock. While the boatman searched for the path to the golf beach they sat on the shell mound, fascinated by the strange landscape. The expanse of black pools and reedy marshes between them and the line of surf, which they could hear

roaring beyond the dunes, was dotted with clumps of tall pines and splottched with scrub oak thickets.

"Those pines," said Mrs. Graybill, "are like—poems. Why, what's that?" exclaimed Mrs. Graybill.

Rising from beyond the dunes, as if from the sea, there soared a great something which moved like a bird. It swelled like a magic ship as it neared them, sailing low and dominating the sky like a cloud. It came with the most amazing speed, like an eagle in midsoop, so swift, so light, so facile that all impression of weight was abolished, and the huge thing filled the mind with the notion of levity—like a humming bird.

"Oh, of course," said Craighead, his hands trembling, his face white, "this man Carson is a fraud! Oh, yes, we knew it all the time! But you see that his aeroplane has gone through the empty form of eventuating, all the same. Flying like a frigate bird! Shayne, charge! Roll over, Silberberg, and don't dare move till I say so! Oh, this is rotten—rotten! I've got to kiss some one! Hurray!"

Mrs. Graybill was running along the path after the guide, Mr. Waddy puffing along behind, hopelessly unplaced.

"Did you see Carson?" said Craighead. "And there was a girl with him."

Emerging from the dunes, they saw the airship skimming off along the line of beach foam. Down the beach stood Mrs. Stott and Captain Harrod, looking after the airship in amazement and delight. Then, turning like a frightened heron, she swept seaward and came down the wind like an arrow, Virginia waving an American flag over the rail and Theodore swinging his hat.

Suddenly as she passed them with a maneuver so astounding for aerial craft that they could scarcely believe their eyes she stopped. The sharp whirl of the beating wing sections told of the sudden reversal of their stroke and of the unprecedented phenomenon of the almost instant arrest of such a machine in midair. It was an unnecessary strain, thought the captain.

He saw the reason, however, a moment later. A black silmy nose—the nose of the Stickleback—poked itself above water right ahead of the Virginia. A boat that looked stove and sinking drew away from her, with a struggling, gesticulating figure in it waving a signal of distress. The silmy nose sank, and the apparent castaway was left as if to perish unless rescued by the Virginia.

Accepting the humane task, lower, lower, lower sank the aeroplane, until its car appeared almost to touch the waves. The man in distress seemed to throw something like a lasso over the nacelle of the airship, and the great bird rose slightly, as if to be safe from the billows. The Stickleback again peeped above the waves, her manhole opened, and the castaway of the stove boat went down into the submarine.

It was absolutely beyond the power of any one looking on to guess what was taking place. Why had the man made the signals for help if the submarine was standing by? If the coming of the submarine to his rescue was unexpected, why had he not cast off the line from the aeroplane? Why— And suddenly they all felt that something sinister, something devilish, was taking place. They heard a shout from Theodore, a scream from Virginia. The submarine had come awash again, and from her open manhole came the crack of a pistol—a pistol aimed at the airship. Then she sank again, and the airship was drawn downward by the line. Struggling toward land, hanging by the fatal thread, like a trapped bird, she strained at her tether, while the grim submarine, like a devilfish which had thrown a tentacle about a waterfowl, made seaward, out into the gulf, out into deep water, with a purpose as manifest as it was deadly.

(To be continued.)

Pasture.

For horses only. Good water and shade trees. Plenty of room. Apply C. Bengen, Mynard, Neb., phone line 3-A. 4t-30j

ORDINANCE NO. 479

AN ORDINANCE AUTHORIZING THE PAVING, CURBING AND GUTTERING OF FOURTH AND FIFTH STREETS BETWEEN MAIN AND VINE STREETS, AND AUTHORIZING THE PAVING, CURBING AND GUTTERING OF VINE STREET FROM THE EAST LINE OF FOURTH STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF SEVENTH STREET, INCLUDING PAVING OF INTERSECTIONS OF FOURTH AND VINE STREETS, OF FIFTH AND VINE STREETS, OF SEVENTH AND VINE STREETS, AND THE STREET AND ALLEY INTERSECTIONS OF THE EAST AND WEST ALLEYS THROUGH BLOCK TWENTY-EIGHT (28) AND TWENTY-NINE (29), ALL IN PAVING DISTRICT NO. 3, OF THE CITY OF PLATTSMOUTH, STATE OF NEBRASKA.

WHEREAS, Three-fourths of all the owners of abutting lots on Fourth and Fifth streets, between Main and Vine streets, and three-fourths of all the owners of abutting lots on Vine streets, between Fourth and Seventh streets, all of the city of Plattsburgh, state of Nebraska, have petitioned the mayor and city council of said city to pave, curb and gutter said streets, including the intersections of Fourth and Vine streets, of Fifth and Vine streets, of Seventh and Vine streets, and the street and alley intersections of the east and west alleys through blocks twenty-eight (28) and twenty-nine (29), all in Paving District No. 3, in said city, and have in said petition selected the kind of material and method of paving, to-wit: "Suitable Paving Brick, with Concrete Foundation," and

WHEREAS, At a special election, held on May 3rd A. D. 1916, in the city of Plattsburgh, state of Nebraska, a majority of the votes cast at said election authorized the mayor and council of said city to issue paving bonds of said city in the sum of three thousand five hundred dollars (\$3500.00), for the purpose of paying the cost of paving the streets, the street intersections and street and alley intersections of the east and west alleys through blocks twenty-eight (28) and twenty-nine (29), in said Paving District No. 3, in said city, have been made, filed with, and accepted by the mayor and council of said city, therefore,

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF PLATTSMOUTH, STATE OF NEBRASKA:

Sec. 1. That the following named streets, including street intersections and street and alley intersections, all in Paving District No. 3, of the city of Plattsburgh, state of Nebraska, and the same are hereby authorized to be paved, curbed and guttered, to-wit:

Fourth and Fifth streets, from the north line of Main street to the south line of Vine street and Vine street to the east line of Fourth street to the west line of Seventh street, including intersections of Fourth and Vine street, of Fifth and Vine street, of Seventh and Vine streets, and of the street and alley intersections of the east and west alleys, through blocks twenty-eight (28) and twenty-nine (29), in said Paving District No. 3, in said city.

Sec. 2. That the paving brick, with concrete foundation, shall be used in paving said streets, the street intersections and the street and alley intersections, and all curbing shall be of concrete.

Sec. 3. That all paving, curbing and guttering shall conform in all respects to the plans, specifications and requirements of the mayor and council of said city.

Sec. 4. That a contract be and the same be here by authorized to be made and entered into for furnishing all material and labor necessary and for the construction and completion of all of said paving, curbing and guttering.

Sec. 5. That before entering into any contract, provided for in this ordinance, the mayor shall invite bids therefor, by published notice in some newspaper, for not less than four weeks, which bids shall be opened, examined and acted upon by the mayor and council at any regular or special meeting, the mayor and council reserving the right to reject any or all bids; provided, however, that no contract shall be entered into, unless the contractor shall execute and deliver to said city a bond with sureties to be approved by the mayor and council, in the penal sum of sixteen thousand dollars, as a guarantee for the faithful performance of such contract, by such contractor, or in lieu thereof shall deliver to the mayor and city council a certified check equal in amount of \$15000.00, to be held by the mayor and council for said city, subject to the faithful performance of said contract; and provide further, that each bid so made shall be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of \$500.00.

Sec. 6. That all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance be and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 7. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage, approval and publication according to law.

Passed and approved this 17th day of June, A. D. 1916.

Attest—
John P. Sattler, Mayor.
W. B. Elster, City Clerk

C. E. Hitt and wife of Superior, Neb., who have been spending the Fourth with Thomas J. Isner and wife, returned to their home this morning. Mr. Hitt formerly resided in this city and left here some fifteen to eighteen years ago. He is a great lover of Superior and considers it a mighty fine town. He had a very enjoyable visit here but waned up that he preferred Superior.

July Rate Tours!

You can make an eastern trip any day at very low rates—lower than ever before. There is such a variety of rate tours embracing so many sections of the East that it is impossible to describe them here. Consult with us.

If the East does not appeal to you, try a Pacific Coast tour or a vacation in Yellowstone Park or in Colorado.

The Wyoming extension has been completed to Thermopolis, where eighteen million gallons of water at a temperature of 130 degrees flow daily. This beautiful resort is destined to become one of the most attractive and effective health restoring localities in the country.

Call or write, describing your proposed trip, and let us help you.



L. W. WAKELEY,
General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

W. L. PICKETT, Ticket Agent,
Plattsburgh, Neb.