

DESPERADO CAUGHT BY BLAIR SHERIFF

Man Accused of Murder in St. Louis and Breaking Jail and Shooting at Blair Taken in Omaha.

REWARD OF \$3,000 FOR HIM

John Blair, alias Frank Hayden, alias Arthur and James Cliff, accused of murder, safe-cracking and burglary, an ex-convict and jail-breaker, and fugitive from justice, was arrested by Sheriff A. A. Compton of Blair, Washington county, and Detective Michael Sullivan of the local force in a house near Twenty-sixth and Bancroft streets last night.

Allege Numerous Misdeds.

Blair was taken in Washington county on December 22 for shooting up a train crew and has numerous charges against him in Missouri, one of which is the cracking of the safe of the Delmar station December 5.

Two days after his arrest at Blair he obtained two revolvers and broke jail after wounding two guards and succeeded in making good his get-away.

He was next heard from at St. Louis, where he engaged in a gun fight with Police Sergeant Michael F. Gibbons, which resulted in the sergeant's death.

Blames a Trail of Crime.

On November 23 he was released from the Missouri state penitentiary after serving a term for burglary, and from that day until his arrest last night blazed a trail of crime across the states of the middle west.

Sheriff Compton received information yesterday morning that Blair was in Omaha and came here at once. Further word was given him of this desperado's whereabouts and last evening, accompanied by Detective Sullivan, they approached the house designated.

Compton recognized the man, who, seated at a desk before a window, was writing a letter, apparently unconcerned at being seen from the street. The two officers threw open the front door and had him covered before he was fully aware what had happened.

Carried Burglar's Kit.

Fastened to his underclothing, Sullivan found a plunk case containing the most complete set of burglar's accessories that was ever brought to the Omaha station. A bunch of the most intricately fashioned skeleton keys, probably fifty in number; specially constructed burglar's wrenches and chisels, glass-cutters, files and many other aids to the expert crackman's trade were found in his possession.

The letter he was writing was addressed to Frank Sharfinsky, an ex-convict accomplice, also wanted for the Delmar safe blowing.

It merely contained an account of his arrival in Omaha on a freight and instructions as to forwarding his mail. The officers are confident that through Blair they will be able to accomplish the arrest of Sharfinsky. Sheriff Compton will leave this morning at 7 o'clock for Blair with his prisoner. Rewards amounting to \$3,000 are offered for the man's capture dead or alive. It is possible that Washington county authorities may decide to yield him to the St. Louis police, who have the most serious charge against the man.

Blair denies shooting Sergeant Gibbons, but admits he fired on Brakeman Schultz when the latter attempted to kick him from a fast moving freight.

Welfare Workers Coming on Sunday

A. L. Halbert, superintendent of the Public Welfare board of Kansas City, and J. K. Coddling, former warden of the Kansas state penitentiary at Lansing, will both be in Omaha Sunday to address meetings on the welfare topics. Mr. Halbert will talk before a mass meeting at the city hall, Sunday afternoon, and Mr. Coddling will be at the First Christian church, both meetings being held at 3 p. m.

In the evening, Mr. Halbert will be at the First Christian church, and Mr. Coddling at Hanscom Park Methodist church. Dr. Theodore Hanson, who has been keeping the welfare light burning in Omaha to the tune of three or four meetings a day, will speak Sunday afternoon at South Omaha at the First Methodist church, and in the evening at the First Presbyterian church. Monmouth Park center will be visited by him today.

CLEVELAND SEIZES LAND FROM RAILROAD COMPANY

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 30.—The city of Cleveland today formally took possession of thirty acres of lake front land, estimated to be worth \$30,000,000 and for which the city has fought the Pennsylvania and New York Central railroad companies for the last twenty-three years. Armed with a writ of ejectment issued by the county clerk, Mayor Baker invaded the nest work of railroad tracks covering the ground and formally declared the territory to belong to the city. The United States supreme court October 18, decided the land was the city's property.

For Pile Sufferers

Advertisement for Pile Sufferers featuring 'Sample Package of the Famous Pyramid Pile Remedy' and 'FREE SAMPLE COUPON'.

A TALE OF MODERN MEXICO

Blowing Up Bridges Remunerative Science Along the Rio Grande Nowadays.

THESE AMERICANS TRIED IT

By EDWARD BLACK. The following little episode of Mexican border life has just been brought back by an Omaha man. It gives an idea of the opportunities awaiting young men who can blow up bridges and do other odd jobs along the border.

This story harks back to Jim McGregor and Joe McCrary. Poor lads! I suppose both are now working in the salt mines down in Mexico. McGregor was gaining from the crown of his hat to the soles of his shoes. When the American consul of Nogales called upon him in jail and inquired if there was any comfort he craved, he told the consul to take care of the situation and he did not want to evade any responsibility.

McGregor was a sort of a tramp. He happened into Nogales, Ariz., on a rainy day and met McCrary in a bar. They agreed to blow up a bridge for the Mexicans for \$1k. They did the work, returned to the American side and were enjoying their wealth, when they were kidnapped and taken across the line. So much for Jim and Joe.

Tom Carroway, an electrician, and J. C. Wilson and J. R. McNery, youths of fortune and misfortune, were in Nogales at the time. They met three Mexicans who were in the employ of the Carranzista faction. These three Americans agreed to blow up a stone bridge, half a mile south of Nogales, for \$300. The three Mexicans engaged another Mexican to see that the work was properly executed. A man named Carlson drove the automobile which conveyed the three Americans and their Mexican overseer to a point about 200 yards inside the American line and near what is known as Monument 218.

Carlson the Traitor.

Carroway, Wilson and McNery had agreed among themselves to put up a job; that they would not blow up the bridge at all, but would prepare some fake bombs and make a noise which would give the impression that the stone bridge had gone up, then get the money and vamoose back to Kokomo. They were unmindful all this time that Carlson, the chauffeur, was to be their traitor, for Carlson was in the employ of the Villistas.

It was just about dusk. Carroway remained in the automobile with Carlson and the Mexican, while Wilson and McNery took the alleged bombs and walked about half a mile away, keeping within the American lines. When darkness set in, Wilson and McNery set off eight sticks of dynamite in a gulch and then returned to the automobile. In the gulch they hid a lot of explosives and a sack which afterward proved to be important evidence for the government.

When Wilson and McNery returned to the automobile Carlson pretended that the car would not move. He then excused himself, saying he had left his coat at a nearby point, whereas he really went after thirty Villista soldiers who quickly responded and surrounded the automobile, this being part of the plot. The whole party was placed under arrest, Carlson assuming the role of injured innocent. The three American bridge blowers at first protested, saying they had not been away from American territory, but when the soldiers were lined up in a firing position, Wilson, who could speak Spanish, advised his companions to accept the situation with grace.

All Three Jailed.

Carroway, Wilson and McNery were placed in jail at Hermosillo and it was several weeks before the American consul could get to them. They were given several third-degree treatments and their jail was underground with small peep holes. One dark night Carroway was taken out to a cemetery and ordered to stand at the side of an open grave while a firing squad stood at attention. The colonel, formerly a plasterer, asked Carroway to whom he wished his watch and Elks pin sent and also asked the names and addresses of his nearest kin. Carroway says he really had despaired of this life, but the colonel told Carroway he would not shoot him that night. Then they took McNery out and asked him if he would like to see Carroway, adding that Carroway was under the sod. McNery believed it.

In the course of events a representative of the United States district attorney's office at Houston, Tex., visited the three men in jail and told them he was uncertain whether he would have them up for violating the neutrality laws or hold them as witnesses against the three Mexicans who hired them.

"Just get us back to the other side and you can hang us," replied Carroway. Carlsson sticks to Mexico.

I got this story direct from C. E. Brennan, special representative of the United States district attorney's office at Houston, Tex. I met Mr. Brennan at Nogales and again at Brownsville. He has been up and down the border for years and he could do all of the things William Shakespeare tells about. This story has never been told in the altogether. The real situation today is that the three Mexicans referred to are being held at Tucson, Ariz., on indictments returned by a federal grand jury, and Carroway, Wilson and McNery are being detained as witnesses. Carlson, well, he is over in Mexico, and it is better so, because there are certain gentlemen who would gladly take pot shot at Senator Carlson on sight. He knows where he is safe.

Carroway's recital of his experience in that graveyard at midnight would make Lincoln J. Carter sit and say, "Boys, this is on me." Carroway, by the way, is no piker. He is an expert electrician, and Wilson and McNery are rather good scouts, but you just ask them about that "incommunicado" and they will tell you that one will suffice.

The engagement of the three Americans, the plot and counter-plot, the arrest by Carlson's soldiers and all of the rest, was within American territory, but the "wrecking crew" was hustled down to Hermosillo, to a dungeon under ground, with sanitary conditions that are beyond the pale of even newspaper license.

WILSON SEES NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY

President Again Makes Confident Prediction of Approaching Good Times.

OPEN WAY FOR BUSINESS NOW

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Another confident prediction that the country soon will enter upon a new era of enterprise and prosperity was voiced today by President Wilson in a speech before the convention of the American Electric Railway association.

Speaking to business men and through them to the world of business generally, the president outlined what the democratic congress has tried to accomplish through its trust legislation, and declared that while a test period would be required to determine whether the correct remedy had been applied, he believed the "mass of interposition points" which had checked enterprise for twenty years had been cleared away.

With a common understanding regarding business reached he said, henceforth nobody is going to be suspicious of any business just because it is big. He gave some of the "rules of the game" which he thought ought to be followed, heading the list with publicity—"not doing anything under cover."

Heras Fade Away.

"I have always maintained that the only way in which men could understand one another was by meeting one another," said the president. "If I believed all that I read in the newspapers, I would not understand anybody. I have met many men whose horns dropped away the moment I was permitted to examine their character."

"It seems to me that I can say with a good deal of confidence, that we are upon the eve of a new era of enterprise and prosperity. Enterprise has been checked in the country for almost twenty years, because men were moving amongst a maze of interposition points."

"They did not know what was going to happen to them. All sorts of regulations were proposed, and it was a matter of uncertainty what sort of regulation was going to be adopted. All sorts of charges were made against business, as if business were at fault, when most men knew that the great majority of businessmen were honest, were public-spirited, were intending the right thing, and the many were made afraid because the few did not do what was right."

Agree on Particulars.

"The most necessary thing, therefore, was for us to agree, as we did by slow stages agree, upon the main particulars of what ought not to be done, and then put our laws in such shape as to correspond with that general judgment. I, for one, have never doubted that all America was of one principle. I have never doubted that all America believed in doing what was fair and honorable and of good report. But the method, the method of control by law against the small minority that was recalcitrant against these principles, was a thing that it was difficult to determine upon. And it was a very great burden, let me say, to fall upon a principle administration of this government to have to undertake practically the whole business of final definition. That is what has been attempted by the congress now about to come to a close. It has attempted the definitions for which the country had been getting ready, or trying to get ready for nearly half a generation."

"Some men are going to get beaten because they have not the brains; they have not the initiative; they have not the skill; they have not the knowledge; they have not the same capacity that other men have," the president said. "They will have to be employed; they will have to be used where they can be used. We do not need to conceal from ourselves that there are varieties of capacity in the world. Some men have heads, but they are not particularly furnished."

Concluding with reference to his belief in freedom of speech, the president said: "I have been subjected to free speech myself and it is hard to endure some times, because the office of the president seems to be the clearing house for original ideas. I dare say, I dare say, than any other person in the country and therefore pay the penalty of free speech."

Read the 'For Sale' ads if you want bargains of the minute.

OVER TWO HUNDRED LOST WITH BRITISH VESSEL

LONDON, Jan. 30.—A casualty list issued tonight shows that the British armored vessel, Viknor, which was lost off the coast of Ireland several days ago, carried a crew of 233, composed of naval reserve men and boys belonging to the mercantile marine, all of whom perished.

If Backachy Or Kidneys Bother

Eat less meat and take a glass of Salts to flush out Kidneys—Drink plenty water. Uric acid in meats excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys slog you must help them flush out the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated, and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Advertisement.

GROUNDHOG IS A BIG FAKE

So Declares the Regular Forecaster, Who Says He is Not Jealous of His Competitor.

IS DUE TO ARRIVE TUESDAY

And now, just when the whole city is looking forward to the annual appearance of the groundhog as the first harbinger of the spring time, Colonel Walsh, the local weather prophet, declares that the groundhog is a superstition, a myth unworthy the attention of serious, thinking people.

The colonel, when waited upon by a committee Saturday anxious to get an inkling of just what the groundhog is likely to do, fearlessly branded the famous animal as a fake.

That was the word the colonel used.

He spoke bluntly as one who knows the ground whereon he stands, who has the evidence and therefore fears no contradiction for libel suits. Yes, the colonel sure "has the goods" on the groundhog. "It's funny how people will cling to such a superstition," he said. "The groundhog," there was infinite contempt in his voice. "The ground hog? What is a groundhog? I've never seen one in all my forty-two years as a weather prognosticator. Do you know what a groundhog is? Well, sir, we'll find out. Here's the dictionary. Now, let's see."

The colonel plunged into the justly celebrated volume of Noah Webster and soon came upon the mooted word.

"Groundhog is a misnomer, to start with," he declared. "Here it is, 'Ground Pig—A large African rodent allied to the porcupines, having harsh bristles mingled with hair. It belongs to the genus Aulacodus swindlerianus and is a native of west and south Africa.'"

The colonel closed the book in silence with an air that said nothing more need be said.

"Now how on earth can a groundhog that is a native of Africa know anything about the weather here in Nebraska?" he inquired. "He simply isn't fitted for the job. Besides, any animal with a name like that oughtn't to be afraid of its shadow."

The committee suggested that they had seen instances where the groundhog had not seen his shadow on February 2 and spring had forthwith started without delay.

"Of course," said the scientist, "if you remember back far enough you remember days when the groundhog did see his shadow—his hypothetical shadow, and still there was an early spring."

Wakes Up Early.

"Now, as I understand it, the groundhog always comes out and looks around

for his shadow in the morning. It doesn't count if he comes out in the afternoon. He is no loafer, the groundhog. He's on the job. Now, last year on groundhog day the sun was shining up till 8:30 a. m. Suppose one of the groundhogs woke up early and came out and saw his shadow. He would immediately return, prepared for another six weeks' nap. And suppose another wanted to lie abed late and didn't emerge from his hole till later in the morning when it was cloudy. The second one would stay out, knowing that spring was here. Would we have an early spring or not?"

"Yes, I'm afraid the groundhog convicts himself. He's in a class with the goose bone, the corn husk and the bark on trees. He'd better try to make an honest living selling his quills or something. As a cyclone steerer and weather prognosticator he is a bluff."

FRY'S Annual Clean-Up Sale. One of the Few Shoe Sales That's "ALL CREAM". An Opportunity to "Stock Up" on the World's Best Makes of Shoes at Just About HALF PRICE. Many 'Sensational Shoe Sales' of today include but a few pairs of High Grade Shoes to be used as a 'leader,' which are quickly snapped up at the opening of the sale. That's the "CREAM" the rest is the "skimmed milk." Fry's sales are different. EVERY shoe in this sale is part of the CREAM—there's NO "skimmed milk". The bargains on sale tomorrow are just as great as they were the opening hour of the sale, last Wednesday—if your size is still here.

Why Remain a Slave To Drugs? THE EUREKA Drug Treatment. Given by the Doctors at 828 South 29th Ave., is a positive, guaranteed, harmless and painless remedy for all drug addictions. It removes permanently all desire and craving for opium, morphine, cocaine or other habit-forming drugs in 5 days. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY to be freed from the slavery of drugs. Pay When Satisfied that all desire and craving has been removed. Call or write. PHONE HARNEY 3396. EUREKA DRUG TREATMENT 828 SOUTH 29TH AVE. OMAHA, NEB. Address, S. E. Goreham.

To Overcome Winter Complexion Troubles. If the chill air causes your skin to dry and scale or become unhealthily red or spotted, before you go to bed spread a thin layer of ordinary meringued wax over your entire face. Remove next morning with warm water. This is the ideal complexion treatment for the winter girl. The wax gently absorbs the dead particles of surface skin, so gradually there's no discomfort. This gives the underlying skin a chance to breathe and to show itself in a week or so the new and younger skin is wholly in evidence and you have a really matchless complexion. Naturally all its defects disappear with the discarded cuticle—no chaps, roughness, blotches, pimples, freckles, blackheads. Usually an ounce of meringued wax, procurable at any drug store, is enough to renovate even the worst complexion. Wrinkles need bother you no more if you'll use this simple face wash: Powdered axolite, 1 oz., dissolved in witch hazel, 5 pt. Just one application will effect even the deepest lines, and soon your skin will be smooth as a child's.—Advertisement.

THOSE SPOONS! Advertised on the Opposite Page Can Be Purchased of ERIC NELSON, 1618 Capitol Avenue Phone Douglas 6134. Sole Distributor for the Most Magnificent Souvenir Spoon Ever Offered to the Omaha Public! Eric Nelson will redeem all Bee Coupons at his office, 1618 Capitol Avenue, Omaha, Neb. Get Your Spoon Tomorrow. Clip the Coupon in Today's Bee And bring it to us. If you live in the country mail it to us and inclose 2 cents extra for return postage on the spoon. Be Sure and Get Yours Tomorrow ERIC NELSON 1618 Capitol Avenue Phone Douglas 6134