

PAID FINE LEFT TOWN

Skirts From Happy Hollow
Do the Disappearing
Specialty.

THE GRACE MILLER
CASE IS SETTLED.

Change Their Plea to Guilty and
Shake the Plattsmouth Dust
From Their Shoes.

(From Friday's Daily)
A big surprise was pulled off in the Miller case this morning when the women suddenly changed their plan of procedure and made quick steps to get out of town, while the sensational trial went up in smoke.

Yesterday afternoon at their trial the women plead not guilty to their charges and asked for a change of venue on the grounds of prejudice and bias of the judge. The change was granted after the transcript fees were protestingly paid and the case was to be brought up under James Rishel, a justice of the peace located in this town. Under whom they would probably have had their trial Monday but they didn't seem to like the way the affair was dragging so this morning they paid off and dismissed their attorney Judge Sullivan.

Grace Miller then appeared at Judge Archer's office with her three girls and entered the plea of guilty to selling liquor after eight o'clock, unlawfully keeping and selling liquor and running a house of prostitution. She drew a total fine of nearly \$180.00.

For selling beer after eight o'clock she drew a fine of \$100 and costs of \$16.65; for selling without a license, no fine was imposed but the costs, \$5.80 were added up to her little bill. For being a state nuisance, the judge imposed the maximum fine of \$50 and trimmings of \$6.65. After paying a sum of \$13.35 and all the costs of the proceedings, making \$50 in all, the remainder of her fine was suspended provided she leave town at once. This she agreed to do as soon as she could pack her belongings, but if she ever returns to this town, she will find a neat fine of about \$130 looking her in the face.

The girls all plead guilty to the charge of being prostitutes and drew a fine of \$50 which was also suspended on the condition that they leave at once. Their costs, amounting to about \$8.00 were paid by Grace Miller and they were given their walking notices.

Spectacular Runaway.

One of E. A. Wurl's delivery wagons full of groceries figured in a ruin away Wednesday that would rank well with one of Barnum & Bailey's thrillers. The team was driven by one of the regular drivers broke loose from its moorings at the top of Wintersteen Hill, where it had been tied, and started in a mad dash down the hill. According to eye witnesses of the performance, the wagon was trailing out in the air behind the horses, like the tail of Halley's comet, but when the outfit struck the bridge near the foot of the hill, the first specialty of the performance took place. The wagon hit the steel structure and rolled down into the creek, the horses breaking loose after a desperate struggle, again took up the pace down the street and brought up against the side of Baylor's coal office with the force of a stray freight car. Picking themselves up, they ran through the scales on the place and again fell, and before they were up for a fresh start, they were caught by some of the men in the yards. The wagon box and seat were badly damaged, the horses somewhat bruised and the driver spent the rest of the day picking up beans and chewing tobacco out of the granulated sugar that was strung out over the hill.

Death of Dr. J. W. Cowles.

Dr. J. W. Cowles of Weeping Water, aged seventy nine, died of apoplexy at his home at midnight Wednesday, after a sickness of about two weeks. Dr. Cowles was born in Amber, New York, in 1831, was married to Miss Mary Rhodes in 1866, and came to Nebraska in 1880. He was a pioneer in Furnas county, and practiced medicine in that part of the country for about twenty five years. His home was at Cambridge. Since his retirement about four years ago, he has lived at Weeping Water.

During the civil war he was a surgeon in a New York regiment.

He is survived by his wife and an only daughter, Mrs. Carl Day. Mrs. Day and her husband has been touring Europe for the last four months and sailed for home only yesterday.

COMMISSIONER FRIEDRICH HAD A HOT TIME.

In a Heated Game of Pinochle His
Coat Caught Fire.

(From Friday's Daily)

Martin Friedrich, one of the good commissioners of Cass County, narrowly escaped an untimely death yesterday afternoon by cremation, and not in a crematory either, but in one of the well known buildings on Main street. Mr. Friedrich stated today that at the time of the happening he was entirely unprepared to answer the hurry-up call of the gray old man with the big sythe and he is mighty glad he escaped the summons. Such an experience as he had is indeed trying to any man, no matter how iron like his constitution may be and it was noticed this morning when Friedrich was seen on the streets in company with two insurance men and the grave yard sexton, that a number of stray gray hairs had appeared on his worthy head.

To give the prelude of the affair, it must be understood what a great stand-in the game of pinochle has with the business men of the town. It is the old card game that half the people in the country are dippy over, and its epidemic in Plattsmouth is about as serious as it could be. Every afternoon and evening the enthusiasts around town gather around the round table or an old cracker box, as the case may be, and display their skill at the game. Then the grocery man's customers wonder why their sugar sacks are covered with pinochle scores.

Well, yesterday afternoon a number of the pinochle gang got together for a little session at the Goos house and the game waxed into a hot one. Martin seemed to be drawing the small end of the deal, and the more he played, the hotter he got. The commissioner got more excited with every deal and finally he got so hot his coat tail caught fire and the flames started to reduce the healthy commissioner to a charred corpse; but here is where his partner's saved the day, and also the commissioner, for one of them seized a bucket of suds and covered the distressed gentleman with the contents till he looked like the Falls of Minnehaha. The fire alarm that was turned in was called off and the garden hose that was hurried onto the scene was not brought into use. Martin breathed a great sigh of relief when he got the burning article off his back and in the excitement said he'd never play another game like that.

Motion for New Trial.

The motion for a new trial is being heard before Judge Troup at Omaha in the old Louisville bridge case of Cass County against Sarpy. It is the famous old case where Cass county brought suit against Sarpy for its share in the expense in rebuilding a wagon bridge at Louisville, which has long been destroyed. It is certain that Cass county will get something out of Sarpy when the case is settled, for the Supreme Court once decided that just payment be made by Sarpy for its share of the expense. A new trial may be granted and a change of venue secured.

Chicken Pie Dinner at Mynard.

(From Friday's Daily)
Mrs. E. E. Goodwin who lives at Mynard was hostess today at a Good Friday dinner which was given at her comfortable home. The affair was given for Mrs. Glenn's Sunday school class of the Methodist church and a delightful time was enjoyed by the little crowd that was present. A number of the Plattsmouth residents attended the gathering and those who sat down to the fine chicken pie dinner were, Mrs. Kinsler, Mrs. Fry, Mrs. Karnes, Mrs. Swift, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Harrell, Mr. Mont Robb, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Propst, Wayne Propst, Dwight Propst, Loretta Propst, Roberta Propst, Rev. Austin and Mrs. Goodwin.

Masked Party Last Night.

(From Friday's Daily)
A pleasant surprise party was given County Judge Beeson and wife last evening at their home up near the Missouri Pacific depot by a small crowd of his friends in that part of town. The judge has recently sold his place there and before the family left that part of town to make their home on North Fifth street, the neighbors decided to give them a little send off. The guests arrived all masked and according to reports this morning the affair must have been a glorious success. After an evening of games and music, the guests indulged in an old time dutch lunch.

John Urish and family drove up from Murray last evening in their automobile and spent some time chugging around the Plattsmouth streets.

MOUNT ETNA IN SICILY IN VIOLENT ERUPTION

Troublesome Old Volcano Breaks Forth Again Causing
Great Loss of Life.

GREAT LAVA FLOW TRAVELS 100 FEET AN HOUR

Earth Quakes Crumble Buildings and Peasants Flee in
Horror to Places of Safety.

CATANIA, Sicily, March 24.—

Mount Etna, whose eruptions in the past have wrought great destruction, is again in a violent state of activity. A pronounced movement within the crater began last evening, steadily increasing in volume and tonight the greatest fears are entertained as to the results if the eruption continues in its present violent form. From Catania a correspondent motored in the direction of the mountain. Beyond the village of Masculucia, twelve miles in a direct line from the crater, a thick curtain of smoke was encountered which entirely concealed Etna.

At Nicolosi, ten miles from the crater, the entire population has gathered in the square to watch the volcano, which appeared as a black phantom above. Now and then it was illuminated with flashes of light appearing almost red. Higher up the rain of cinders became thicker and extended like a veil across the mountain. A deep roaring was heard and detonations like the sound of artillery, following one another in quick succession, while the earth shook under foot.

Proceeding a little further along four colossal columns of black smoke could be observed. Occasionally they were cut by flashes of fire, presenting an awe-inspiring appearance. Then the wind opened the clouds for a moment and a wide strip of fire could be seen in the distance, advancing with monstrous contortions. It fell like

From Friday's Daily.

Bruce Rosencrans hit out this morning to pay Omaha a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Haldeman made a short trip to Omaha today.

Miss Anna Rys was in Omaha today returning on an evening train.

Grosvenor Dovey was among the Plattsmouth travelers to the Gate City today.

W. F. and James Chalfant hailed out of Omaha today to spend the day on business.

Miss Lolla Burianek made a short pleasure trip to Omaha today going up on No. 15.

Alva Haney a citizen of Gleadow was in town yesterday registering at one of the local hotels.

Mrs. Joseph Wooster was among the Plattsmouth people who sojourned to Omaha this morning for the day.

Mrs. D. F. Kiser and daughter Ione from the vicinity of Murray were morning travelers in the direction of Omaha.

Mrs. Henry Born and daughter Helen from a few miles west of town boarded a morning train today for the metropolis.

Mrs. William Wetencamp and son William from the Mynard precinct headed for Omaha on a day's shopping expedition.

Mrs. D. E. Wellman, who was formerly a Plattsmouth citizen, arrived last night from Denver, where she now with her brother.

Mrs. John Crabill was a morning passenger on the North bound Burlington today, spending the day in the metropolis.

Mrs. William Beejker accompanied by her daughter Viola is spending the day in Omaha, going up on the popular morning train.

Mrs. H. Bestor started on a Burlington train this morning for Greenwood to make a brief visit with her niece Miss Besse Donley.

Charles Ofe and Miss Mary Ofe who live at Oakdale, Nebraska

a torrent from Mount Capriolo, spreading out in the valley below.

The lava flow had already reached the vineyards above San Leo and Rinazzo, seven miles from the crater, and had buried a large number of peasants houses. It came in several streams and united in one great mass about twenty feet in height and 1500 feet wide. Its velocity was estimated at three to four feet a minute, varying according to the condition of the ground. This mighty wall of lava was today not more than five miles from Bolpasso and Nicolosi.

The meteorological station on the mountain side has been destroyed and the village of Borello is in serious danger.

The populace, terror-stricken, are fleeing from their homes. The earth shocks have reached about fifty in number, but there is a continuous vibration and trembling for miles around. Everywhere the villagers are carrying images in procession and imploring mercy. Twelve new craters have been opened up.

Help for the people of the devastated region is being organized here. A detachment of soldiers and many engineers and doctors have gone forward.

The prefect of Catania, returning from the scene this evening said:

"I have witnessed a spectacle of desolation and ruin which those who saw the eruption of Vesuvius in 1906 can imagine. The present eruption can be compared to no other."—World Herald.

left this morning after spending a day with Mr. Ofe's brother Henry of this city. Mr. Ofe will return to his home at Oakdale while Miss Ofe expects to make a short stay at Omaha.

George Dovey went up in the direction of Omaha this morning to spend the day in the city with some of his Plattsmouth friends.

Mrs. James Ptacek, Mrs. Charles Janda and Mrs. Antonio Ptacek constituted a trio that boarded the early train for the metropolis today.

Mrs. William McCauley took a morning train for Concordia where she will spend a few days with her daughter Mrs. Doris Patterson.

Mrs. D. C. Morgan and daughter Gertrude made a short pilgrimage on the Burlington today, making their destination at South Omaha.

Miss Lillian Thompson, one of the clerk's at Wurl's, has been on the sick list for three or four days and has not been on duty at the store this week.

Mr and Mrs Charles Bell, who are to leave Plattsmouth for their Iowa home tomorrow, are in Omaha today where they went on No. 15 this morning.

Mrs. J. E. Jones accompanied by her son and daughter Ethel left this morning for Havelock where she will make a visit of a few days duration with her mother Mrs. Stanciforth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kinkead, residents of Sioux City left this morning for Omaha where they will stop a few days before returning to their home. The visitors have been guests at the home of Mrs. Jennie Kinkead, Mr. Kinkead's mother, in this city.

Albert Stang and his wife who reside in the neighborhood of Bethany, two of the principal witnesses in the Ossenkop murder trial a few years ago, have just been divorced from each other, the children being kept by the wife Mrs. Frances Stang.

Robert Propst, one of Mynard's best residents, went down to Omaha yesterday and returned with his son Dwight, who underwent an operation at the Immanuel hospital some time ago. His condition is improving rapidly and he is now able to be around

WABASH

Mr. J. M. Ward of Elmwood was a Wabash caller Thursday.

Mr. O. O. Thomas of Lincoln took Cashier Creamer's place in the bank Thursday.

The Elmwood doctor was called to Mr. H. H. Gerbelings place Saturday to see one of the twins which was taken down quite suddenly with spasm.

Mr. Ollie Ward of Elmwood was in town Saturday with his auto.

Mr. Shaw and wife from York came in on the 3 o'clock train Saturday and went out to Mr. Geo. Melvins, Mr. Shaw is a brother of Mrs. Melvins.

William Copple and wife came in from Alvo Saturday evening returning Sunday afternoon. They were the guests of Mr. John John Copple Saturday night and at the hotel Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Ward took the cake at the shooting match Saturday afternoon shooting blue rock.

Mr. Henry Murfin has been appointed assistant road supervisor in this part of the district.

Mr. G. Derring of Lincoln is a guest at Mr. S. Hulfishes over Sunday.

Mr. Anthony Dudley is stopping in Wabash for a short time making his headquarters at the hotel.

Mr. Willis Horton an old timer having resided here for the past forty years was taken down with pneumonia less than a week ago and died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock. He was seventy eight years, 9 months 12 days old.

The Time to Advertise.

There is nothing on earth so mysteriously funny as an advertisement. The prime, first and last and all the time object of an advertisement is to draw custom. It is not and never will be designed for any other purpose.

So the merchants wait till the busy season comes and his store is so full of customers that he can't get his hat off; then he rushes to the printer and goes in for advertising. When the dull season gets along and there is no trade and he wants to sell his goods so bad he can't pay his rent he stops advertising. That is what some of them do, but occasionally some level-headed merchant does more of it and scoops in all the business, while his neighbor makes mortgages to pay the fuel bill. There are times when you couldn't stop the store from buying everything in the store, if you planted a cannon behind the door, and that's the time the advertisement is sent on its holy mission. It makes light work for advertising, for a chalk sign on the sidewalk could do all that was needed and a half holiday six days in a week. But who wants to favor an advertisement? They are built to do hard work and should be sent out in dull days, when a customer has to be knocked insensible with bankrupt reductions and dragged in with irresistible slaughter of prices before he will spend a cent. That's the end and aim of advertising, and if you open a store don't try to get people to come when they are already sticking out of the windows but give them your advertisement right between the eyes in a dull season, and you will wax rich and own an automobile and perhaps be able to smoke a cigar once or twice a year. Write this down where you will fall over it every day. The time to draw business is when you want business.—Roseburg (Ore.) News.

C. E. Wescott returned from a three weeks trip to Alberta, Canada.

C. H. Hennings one of the prosperous Cedar Creek farmers returned today from a trip out in Montana where he bought about 400 acres of farm land.

Two or three of the Plattsmouth people went over to Mynard this afternoon to attend a meeting of T. V. Glen's Sunday school class at the home of Mrs. E. E. Goodwin.

Miss Stanfield Jones and Miss Emma Falter, two students of the state normal school at Peru, are in town to spend the spring vacation with their parents and friends.

Calvin H. Taylor one of the Union boys who is attending University at Lincoln, has recently been elected a member of the Theta Kappa Nu, an honorary law fraternity at the school.

Peculiar Contract Upheld.

In a Belfast breach of promise case the man, a farmer, won. He agreed to marry a spinster if she could raise \$500. She was able to get together only \$300, so the farmer called it off, despite the fact that he had ordered the clergyman to be on hand to marry them. The judge said that the promise to marry was conditional and the condition had not been fulfilled.

More About Mary.

Mary ordered porterhouse. And it made her shiver. When she found the butcher had sent two pounds of liver.

ATTRACTING ATTENTION

Eight Years Ago Unknown,
Now it Does the
Business.

SAN PEDRO, COAST
TOWN, A HUMMER

Something About the California
Town of Interest to the
Reader.

San Pedro a name almost unknown east of the Mississippi, is today one of the biggest lumber receiving ports of the country, according to the figures of her collector of customs.

The gazetteers of eight years ago assigned less than four lines of description to San Pedro. It was described as a bay and inlet of the Pacific Ocean, in California, 105 miles southeast of Santa Barbara, 33 degrees, 48 minutes North. That was all. Today it is known as the ocean port for the immense horticultural and commercial activity that centers about Los Angeles.

San Pedro's custom house figures show receipts last year of over 500 million board feet of lumber. This was largely redwood, Douglas fir, and yellow pine, brought in by coast vessels from the forests of the northwest. According to the Department of Commerce and Labor, New York's coastwise receipts of Southern pine, for the year ended December 25, were a little under 490 million feet. Chicago received by water, for the full calendar year 1909, not quite 340 million feet of all kinds of lumber exclusive of logs; North Tonawanda, N. Y., received over 170 million; Ludington, Mich., nearly 80 million; Cleveland about 72 million; and Detroit, a little over 66 million. The arrivals of redwood, pine and fir, at all the ports of San Francisco bay totaled 900 million feet.

The lumber arrivals at San Pedro are suggestive of the remarkably rapid development not only of southern California but also of the inland Southwest.

The fruit growing section of a southern California consumes much lumber most of which is cut a full thousand miles to the north, but Washington, Idaho, and Oregon lumber is also distributed by rail from Southern California to many inland points. Despite the cost of the long ship transit added to the rail freight charges, the competition of lumber shippers who use the all-rail routes from the northwest coast states, or from the east, can be successfully met at several of those points by the ocean to ocean route shippers.

The lumber business of the matchless forests of the Northwest has been fighting against great odds in the Mississippi valley and eastern markets because of the cost of transportation. "In the Pacific coast states which contain so large a part of the total stand of National Forest timber," says the Forester of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, in his annual report for 1909, "sales are made only when a fair price is offered and only under restrictions which safeguard the future welfare of the forest. Both these conditions tend to restrict sales in a region where timber is at present so abundant and so cheap."

The opening of the Panama canal will of itself almost revolutionize the situation. Cuttings which can not now be made in the best way for the welfare of the Forest, because only the relatively high grades of timber can be sold, will then be practicable under much more favorable circumstances.

Making Improvements at Farm.

C. L. Wiles living on the old homestead, 'Oakland' west of the city is progressive, and displays a spirit of improvement in all his business transactions. "Ted" as he is called has just finished having his large and commodious barn newly painted, and it looks now like a little red wagon in its shining coat of oil and lead. Leonard Weeks assisted by C. N. Cline did the work, and it is certain they made a good job of it. When it comes to applying paint to a building, they are the boys, as they go over the structures like a pair of squirrels.

John Kuhney, the barber who is locating here from Nehawka, was in town yesterday and today, making preparations for opening his shop here. He went back to Nehawka this morning to see about packing his fixtures which he will send up the first of the week. Mr. Kuhney's equipment is all nearly new, being purchased last year for his Nehawka shop.