

Let Me Tell You Something

If you want to be properly dressed, you should have your clothes made to order. You can't get up-to-date styles in ready-mades, for they are made six months before the season opens.

BLUE SERGE SUITS

The only place in the city where you can get a good blue serge, fancy worsted, chevrot or Scotch tweed suit to order that are actually worth from \$35 to \$40, for only

\$20

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James Socher

The Tailor.

ROOSEVELT LEAVES CITY OF ROME

Visit Closes With a Banquet Given by the Municipality

COMPLIMENTS BESTOWED UPON HIS ACTION

Methodists and Roman Catholics Repudiate Expressions Attributed to Them

ROME, April 6.—Before leaving Rome tonight, ex-President Roosevelt had reason to believe that great triumph was his, because both the attitude of the vatican toward him and the statements of the Methodists whom he had condemned were repudiated by the leading adherents of those two institutions.

Abbott Lawrence Janssena, one of the most learned Benedictines and secretary of the congregation of the affairs of religious, called on Mr. Roosevelt this evening, and, not finding him in, left his card, on which he wrote in French that he desired to congratulate him for the constant support given to his order and the Catholic church in general in America during Mr. Roosevelt's glorious career as president, which, he hoped, would soon be resumed.

Contemporaneously, Mr. Roosevelt received letters from relatives of high prelates and cardinals, condemning what they styled "the personal attitude of Cardinal Merry Del Val, for which neither the pope nor the Catholic church was responsible."

On the other hand, Mr. Roosevelt received the following letter from Dr. Walling Clark, head of the Methodist organization in Italy:

"The incident connected with the article written by the Rev. B. M. Tipple for the American press has caused me untold regret. I was not aware that the article was written or sent until the day after, when it was brought to me by a newspaper correspondent, together with the statement which you gave out on Tuesday morning. If I had known Mr. Tipple's intention, I would certainly have used all my influence to prevent it. Let me assure you that the Methodists of Rome were not responsible for the article. Allow me once more to express my admiration for the courageous position you have taken in the face of the demands of the vatican. The Methodists of Rome will not forget it."

The series of events connected with the cancellation of Mr. Roosevelt's audience with the pope, and after his repudiation of the denunciatory slam issued by Pastor Tipple, of the Methodist church of Rome, added interest

to the dinner given in Mr. Roosevelt's honor tonight in the great hall of the historic capitoline palace by the municipal authorities, where Mayor Naathan presided. No reference, however, either directly or indirectly, was made to this subject.

"Rain in the Face."

The Plattsmouth papers are busy now building a new jail. Interviews with leading citizens here by reporters, brings out the different views suggested. Of course all of them want the jail, not for residence purposes, but for safe keeping of prisoners. Some say it is best to vote bonds. Some don't really believe that it is necessary to do that, but just go to the county commissioners and say, "Gentlemen, we represent the big end of Cass county, and we want a new jail" and presto, a jail is built. In an interview with the janitor of the court house, he tells them that they need a separate heating plant, even if the jail is built near the court house, to the rear. The janitor is probably right. If it had not been for those pesky men who stole goods out of Boone & Davis' store, trying to escape, all this trouble might have been avoided, but one of them and a sweetheart, and as love laughs at brickwalls and locksmiths, he came very near making his get-away. Of course of won't do to pasture criminals, nor attempt to keep them in an out house, so what are we going to do about it. The people of Plattsmouth do not care to build a jail at their own expense but are ready at all times to let the county do it. Inasmuch as the county funds are gathered from the citizens in all parts of the county, perhaps gentlemen, you better let each taxpayer express himself on voting bonds to build a new jail or people outside of Plattsmouth will think that all they need to do over there is to dictate to the commissioners and the money is forthcoming.—Weeping Water Republican.

Wanted Quick.

Small building, shed or barn suitable for club house at base ball grounds which can be moved. Call phone \$5.

Local Items

(From Saturday's Daily)

John Snead was a traveler to Omaha this morning on No. 15.

Mrs. E. L. Polin was among the Plattsmouth callers at the Gate city today.

Misses Helen and Irene Jess boarded the early train for Omaha today to spend the day.

Mrs. William Wetencamp from near Mynard bought a ticket for Omaha today where she went to visit her son William.

Call at Mrs. Norton's millinery store and see the new line of trimmed hats and nobby street hat that arrived too late for Easter.

Miss Genevieve Howard was a Burlington traveler to the Capital city this morning for an over Sunday visit with friends.

Alva Campbell one of the visiting evangelists went to Lincoln this morning for a short visit returning later to be present at tomorrow's services.

Mr. Joseph Wooster and wife left this morning for Lawrence, Nebraska to be present at the wedding of Mrs. Wooster's sister, Anna Janda, which will take place Monday.

Miss Mildred Cummins was among those who left on the eight-fifteen train for a day's stay in the metropolis.

Misses Lottie Mauer and Helen Fosret left this morning for a trip to Lincoln where they will remain for a day or so.

Mrs. J. E. McDaniel departed on an early train for Omaha expecting to return this evening or tomorrow morning.

Mrs. Norton, the milliner has samples of ladies suits and all kinds of ladies wearing apparel. Orders taken and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see her.

Mrs. William Cowles took the eight fifteen train for the metropolis today expecting to return late this evening with her daughter.

Mrs. Mary Kerns was a morning passenger today for Stanton county. She will make a short visit there with her son Joseph who is farming in that section.

Mrs. M. W. Hicks and son left today for Knoxville, Iowa after spending a few days in the city at the home of B. A. McElwain on their return trip from Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. B. C. Hyde and Mrs. T. E. Jennings are spending the day with friends and relatives at Oreadopolis going up on one of the morning trains.

G. G. Adams, the good editor of the Woodbine Chronicle, and Bert Philpot of Weeping Water drove into the city yesterday afternoon in an auto, returning later in the evening for Weeping Water.

Mrs. P. C. Stander of Louisville is a Saturday visitor in town.

O. Vergin was on the streets today from his home near Murray.

Miss Pearl Nichols is making a brief visit in Omaha today.

J. C. Hayes of Elmwood was a Plattsmouth caller last evening.

John Lloyd of Murray was in town yesterday from his home at Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Parks and children were morning sojourners to Omaha today.

Philip Fomhoff a resident of Cedar Creek is a caller here today on a trading expedition.

A. J. Reynolds, representing the Underwood typewriter Company is in the city today on business.

Charles L. Graves of Union was a visitor in the city yesterday signing up at the Perkins House.

G. R. Boyd, a resident of Fort Wayne, Ind., was among the commercial callers in the city yesterday and today.

Mrs. B. W. Livingston and daughter Rachel went up to the metropolis this morning on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. A. E. Gass and daughter Lucile departed on the north bound Burlington for Omaha this morning where they will spend the day.

Miss Gertrude Beeson left for a brief visit in Omaha this afternoon.

There will be a meeting of the county teachers next Saturday at Louisville.

"Grandfather" Bailey's condition today is reported to be about the same there being no important changes during the night.

Mrs. F. A. Schiele of Omaha left this afternoon for her home after being a guest for the past two weeks at her former home, William Weber's residence in this city.

M. W. Kirkendall of Omaha was a legal caller in the county seat this morning.

P. A. Barrows went to Omaha on a Commercial Club mission this morning to interview an alfalfa meal mill man, who has an office in the Bee building, concerning the starting of a meal factory in this city.

W. E. C. Becker, news editor of the Ashland Gazette, was in the city this morning and while visiting among his friends stopped at the News office to inspect the interesting monotype in operation.

The new light at Sixth and Main streets blazed away last night and attracted a crowd of people around it like a swarm of June bugs around a lamp. It gives a fine light for the street and it is hoped it may be a permanent fixture on the corner.

Mrs. Lucy Abbott, wife of Frank Abbott, died at her home in Weeping Water Thursday afternoon. The deceased was a lady of about forty-six years and left a husband and our children, her death being caused by pneumonia. The funeral was held today at the Methodist church at Weeping Water, the pastor Rev. J. Hygema officiating at the services.

L. H. Young from Nehawka accompanied by his wife was in the city this morning on his way to Omaha where he is to have his broken leg rebanded. Mr. Young had the member broken near the foot about six weeks ago and was confined in the St. Joseph hospital for some time. The bone is rapidly knitting now and he thinks that this will be about the last trip he will have to make to have it dressed.

Trick Bicyclist.

"Happy Zarrow" a new York importation blew into the city yesterday afternoon and did a few trick bicycle stunts on the streets that made the spectators eyes stick out. He rode a battered old wheel of peculiar construction, both sprockets being of the same size and the front forks without a curve. The tricks he pulled off on the old machine were good ones and he drew a hearty applause from the people on the street. About noon today he pulled his freight for Nebraska City for a day's exhibition.

ANOTHER GOOD DRAMA BY GREW COMPANY

Fine Scenery and Good Acting Upholds the Troup's Name as Usual.

(From Saturday's Daily)

The William Grew Company held the board at the local theater last evening and in a very delightful manner presented to the theatergoers the four act comedy drama "The Wizard." It was a beautiful scenic production of the secret service side of the English government. The plot was laid in Algeria and London and the closing scene of the Sahara was perfect. The old Roman ruins crumbling pillars and dilapidated caves, were brought out in ghastly splendor by the weird light, the reflection from the burning sands.

Mr. Bennett in the role of Andre Sanson, a French criminal with hypnotic powers, was the strongest character of the evening and his difficult part was produced with a skill that made a hit with every patron in the house. Mr. Meharry, as Tom Meville, has a fine carriage and voice which with his case upon the stage perfectly fitted him for his part. He is rapidly approaching the front rank of the weekly favorites.

Miss Pettes very effectively portrayed the beautiful portrait of Julie a true type of womanhood raised among the Algerian tribesman. Mr. Enders as Jerry Sproles, as is his usual custom, kept the audience in a mirthful condition with his blustering ways and his "awful biceps."

Mr. Ford as the tribesman Nizam deserves more than passing mention for he was thrown into his part last Saturday by the sickness of one of the cast, without a single rehearsal and but a few hours of study.

For a brief synopsis: A young English lieutenant is sent by the se-

cret service of his country into the foothills of Algeria to find the whereabouts of the escaped French prisoner, Sanson. Here he accidentally meets the child of the desert whom he finds out to be his cousin and, at the risk of their lives, they manage to leave the country for London after his mission has been completed. Upon their arrival in England the couple are married, but they are followed in London by the hypnotist Sanson who is seeking the young lieutenant's life, for the revenge of an old time hatred, and it is a vow of his life to recover some stolen diamonds which he claims.

The young wife is hypnotized by the criminal, who makes his escape after being caught in London, and is narrowly averted from murdering her husband by poisoning him. The officer is ordered back to Algeria this time to the desert region where he is captured, while helpless with a fever, by the criminal Sanson and his confederate, and once trusteThe sf of the English government. employ fering lietenant is tied by the hypnotist n the temple and left, with food in front of him, to die of the fever and become the food of the packs of wolves. In his misery he is taunted by his false comrade but at this critical moment his wife arrives, gives the signal of a light from the hill top and the relief forces arrive just in time to prevent his death from the hands of the wicked Sanson.

Shortly before the arrival of the relief forces the stolen jewels are unearthed from an old well in the oasis by the false English officer. In a skirmish following the arrival of the English forces, the criminal Sanson is shot but in his dying struggles he secures his life coveted jewels and as his life expires he clutches the box of stolen diamonds.

Next week's show will be "The strange adventures of Miss Brown, in which Mr. Grew takes the leading part after an absence from the east for the past two weeks. It is a light comedy farce of life in a seminary where Grew is disguised in feminine costume at the girls school and his circumstances are peculiar and embarrassing.

DISTRICT COURT WAS IN SESSION TODAY

No Criminal cases up and the Morning's Session Was But a Short One.

The district court was in session at the Cass county court house this morning and a few minor cases were brought up but there was nothing doing in the criminal line. In the equity case of C. W. Baylor vs. Claude Butler the judge ordered a bill of exceptions drawn up and signed by the parties.

In the case of Lorence Bowers vs. the C. B. & Q. railroad the case was argued and submitted to the judge. Mr. Bowers shipped a car of household goods and stock to Cedar Creek some time ago from the northern part of the state and in the handling of the car the horse was injured so that it later died. He also claimed the furniture was damaged by the rough treatment.

In the Norton vs. Norton case a motion was filed, sustained and agreed to by the defendant for the payment of \$20 doctor bills and lying in expenses.

A motion was entered to quash the hearing of Vesta Clark against the Banker's Accident Insurance Company of Des Moines. It is a peculiar case. On Oct. 28, '09 Clark took out an accident policy with the insurance company for \$1,500 and the day following he was instantly killed while at work on some electric wires. The insurance was made out at Fairbury and the accident happened near that place therefore the insurance company claims that the case cannot be brought up in this court.

Frank Chyba filled out his papers of intention to be becoming a citizen of the United States yesterday at the court house. He is a native of the land of Austria.

Final settlement was made this morning in the estate of Mary J. Guthman and the administrator, William Rummel was dismissed.

A decree was entered in the county court today admitting the will of Esdras C. Swan to probate. It was a foreign will, Mr. Swan having lived in Wyoming but was the possessor of a number of acres of land in Cass county.

Ice Cream at Mynard.

The Junior League of the Methodist church of Mynard will give an ice cream social next Friday night at the parsonage to which the public are cordially invited.

A BELIEF IN GHOSTS.

Finds Lodgment in Many Minds Despite Scientific Denials.

Are there such things as ghosts? The incredulity with which the question is often asked is paralleled by the passionate belief with which the affirmative answer is often stated. That there are apparitions is granted even by the most skeptical investigators. But whereas the impressionable seer of ghosts believes they are supernatural the colder scientist says they are nothing but hallucinations. Frank Podmore, the English "ghost hunter," has much to say of the attendant circumstances in most ghost-seeing, circumstances which do much to weaken the value of the testimony of the seer. Almost invariably there are mysterious noises, by which the witness is put in a state of nervous alarm. Then comes the vision, which often takes terrifying form. Is the ghost seer viewing something objective and external or is he merely contemplating an image created by his own imagination? Of the good faith of many people who say they have seen ghosts there can be no question, but Mr. Podmore shakes his head as to their credibility.

And yet when the testimony of people who believe they have seen ghosts has been attenuated to the utmost people will still believe. Science may discredit evidence, but it cannot prove that ghosts do not exist. Throughout the ages there is a cumulative mass of testimony which, though it does not amount to proof, yet commands shuddering respect. The sternest materialism will not eliminate from people's minds that credence in the unknown and the undemonstrable which has been handed down to them from the beginnings of time.

Plato himself accepted the existence of ghosts, and he makes Socrates explain their frequenting of graveyards. These ghosts, says the great Athenian, long to re-enter the body in which they could gratify their desires. It is hopeless, but memory tortures them with vain affection for the fleshly abode in which they formerly dwelt. Shakespeare is full of allusions to the dwellers in the realm of shadows. But he, too, knows the meaning of philosophic doubt, for he makes Hamlet wonder whether the image of his father may not be some coinage of his fancy. He hesitates between contrary opinions, but inclines toward belief in the supernatural. He says to his friend:

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in thy philosophy.

From Shakespeare's day to now we have advanced in one particular. We know more of the composition of the brain and the susceptibilities of nervous tissue. We are assured today that a man may honestly believe he sees a ghost and yet see nothing but the projection of an image within his own brain. But as to the existence or nonexistence of ghosts we are as ignorant as the ancient Egyptian or the modern red-skin. Reason learnedly as we may, we cannot eradicate from our mind that vague feeling, half fear, half hope, that ghosts may be. Sir Thomas Browne touches on this matter with characteristic quaintness. Some people, he says, hope to see a ghost that they may be persuaded of the immortality of the soul. But he adds that the devil will never let them see one, for that would be to turn them away from himself.—Rochester Post-Express.

Colonial Mail Routes.

The first record contained in our colonial history of any kind of mail service dates from 1676, when the court in Boston appointed Mr. John Hayward to "take in and convey letters according to their direction." In December, 1716, arrangements were made to receive letters in Boston from Williamsburg, Va., during four weeks of the summer time and eight weeks in winter. In 1738 Henry Pratt was appointed "riding postmaster" for all the routes between Philadelphia and Newport, Va., to set out in the beginning of each month and return in twenty-four days. Postage stamps were first introduced into the United States in 1847.—New York American.

Contrasts in Populations.

The population of the known earth at the death of the Roman emperor Augustus, about the time of the beginning of the Christian era, was estimated by Bodio, an Italian statistician, at 87,000,000. The Romans knew nothing of Asia beyond the Indus river and nothing of Africa save the Mediterranean states. In 1492, at the time of the discovery of America by Columbus, the population of Europe was placed at only 40,000,000. Today Europe has ten times that number, or 400,000,000 people, with about a hundred to each square mile.