

JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

Short Paragraphs Prepared and Purloined For the Readers of the Journal.

A youth went forth to serenade The lady he loved best. And by her house at evening, When the sun had gone to rest, He warbled until daylight, And would have warbled more, But morning light disclosed the sign "For rent" upon the door.

Every woman owes it to herself to be good-looking.

The middle aisle is the most satisfactory bridal path.

Do your best for your boss or he may do without you.

It is never too late to mend, marry or get a divorce.

Some people save a lot of time by telling the truth.

No wise person goes to a confidence man for confidence.

Circumstances induced by a railroad wreck alter egg cases.

What others say of you is the effect. You supply the cause.

Some writers have a fine flow of other writers' thoughts.

Nothing seems to please a gossip so much as a telling situation.

Every man pays for what he gets—either in coin or self-respect.

And the more justice some men get the more they are dissatisfied.

It is far easier to return a compliment than a borrowed umbrella.

Even bargains sometimes come to those who wait at bargain counters.

Crawl out of your shell occasionally and look on the bright side of things.

Some people take offense because there is nothing else lying around loose.

Too many men seem more anxious to give his Satanic majesty more than his due.

Most elopements are due to the fact that there are no wedding presents in sight.

There is nothing more unattractive than a silk hat that has outlived its usefulness.

Even a lazy man makes at least one strenuous effort to see how little he can accomplish.

You can always make a satisfactory deal with an honest man—unless you are in the dishonest class.

It is perfectly proper for the thin girl to expect her dressmaker to make the most of her.

Wise is the married woman who is capable of drawing the line between coaxing and nagging.

If all tombstone inscriptions were literally true his satanic majesty would have a lonesome time of it.

How weak and helpless a man is when a bold and aggressive widow makes up her mind to marry him.

No woman ever misses an opportunity to laugh at any old joke for a few weeks after getting her new store teeth.

From Puget Sound to Texas From Florida to Maine, From ocean up to mountain, You hear the old refrain That old refrain of summer, "When with a weary 'Whew,' Some pulling lobster queries, 'Is it hot enough for you?'"

It keeps the average man so busy trying to cover up his past that he hasn't much time to boast of his future.

You may have noticed that between paying taxes and his wife's bills a married man is constantly confronted by a financial stringency.

The street fair will be a big success. The Parker Amusement company always furnish the best attractions. Make your arrangements to attend.

Don't despise small things. Even the yellowjacket sometimes commands respect. And he does not make any fuss about it either, but presents his point with stinging force.

A Plattsmouth man sent a shirt to the laundry and by mistake a woman's nightie was returned to him. He looked her up, mingled his blushes with hers while exchanging the goods, and later married her. How's that for a romantic shirt tale in society circles?

An exchange which devotes some space to suggestions to housewives says that "silk skirts will retain their freshness by being hung upside down."

Wonder if the writer of that ever thought of the inconvenience that a woman would be in, hung in that position?

The sworn statement of the manufacturer protects you from opiates in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the cough syrup that drives the cold out of your system. Sold by Fricke & Co. and Gering & Co.

Boy Has Bad Fall.

A special from Elmwood informs the Journal that on Thursday the eleven-year-old son of Adam Hildebrand, residing three miles west and one north of Elmwood, was seriously injured by falling out of the hay mow. He struck on the horses which were harnessed, striking the hames and then fell beneath their feet. Fortunately no bones were broken, but his head, face and neck were badly cut and several teeth were knocked out. If nothing more serious sets in he will recover.

THE METROPOLITANS LOSE ANOTHER GAME

Errors Taken Advantage of by Locals in the Second and Third Innings.

TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE IN ATTENDANCE

Home Team Has Not Been Defeated This Season—A Splendid Record.

In the game played with the Hanscom Park team of Omaha Saturday afternoon on the home grounds, the Plattsmouth Red Socks, by bunching hits in the second and third inning, walked away with the honors of another game to place upon the record, which as yet does not show a single defeat. About two hundred people were in attendance, and we were pleased to note that nearly every man paid his admission fee, for which they had the pleasure of witnessing a good game.

In the first inning the Hanscom boys came to bat first, and struck out in one, two, three order, and then exchanged places with the Red Socks, who were unable to find the sphere. When the visitors came to bat in the second inning, the first man up singled and through errors by the locals, and sacrifice hits he made the rounds and brought in the only score accredited to the Hanscom Park team. The home team came to bat, and by a series of errors on the part of the visitors and some effective batting by Heatherington, Fitzgerald and Butler, five runs were made in the second, the visitors being shut out again in the third, and four more men put across the plate by the Red Socks in the last of the third.

After the decisive runs of the game had been made by the home team, the Hanscom Park boys took a big brace, and held the locals down during the rest of the game, only one well earned run being made by the Red Socks in the fifth. The features of the game were the base stealing by Fitzgerald and Wilkins; a three base hit by Fitzgerald and two base hits by McCauley and Mein. Batteries: Wilkins and Carmack; Hacks and Coe. Umpire, Louis Reinhackel.

Score by innings: Hanscom Park...0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 Red Socks...0 5 4 0 1 0 0 0 x—10

A Week of Entertainment.

A number of Elmwood friends of County Clerk and Mrs. Rosecrans arrived in the city Sunday and are being entertained by these excellent people this week. Yesterday, in honor of the visiting guests, several of the townpeople, including Deputy County Clerk Morgan and wife, G. L. Farley and wife and Superintendent and Mrs. Gamble were added to the guests. Notwithstanding the extreme heat the afternoon was most enjoyably spent in a social manner.

Of course an excellent dinner was prepared for the guests, which consisted of all the delicacies of the season, and which were delightfully relished by the participants.

Those present from out of town were Dr. Trenholm and wife, F. A. Baker and wife and Mr. Enos Hughes, of Elmwood, and Miss Cora Baker, of Gretna. All these people will remain as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rosecrans during the week, and in the meantime will be joined by several other guests from Elmwood and vicinity.

A Visit to Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dodge and daughter, Miss Violet, left Sunday evening for a six weeks visit among relatives and friends in Pennsylvania, their old home. Mr. Dodge is an employe of the Burlington machine shops, and being one of the trusty employes of that department has justly earned this outing. While the family will be missed in society circles and Mr. Dodge on the board of education and city council, of which he is an influential member of both, the Journal wishes them a pleasant trip and a safe return.

—What's the good of keeping from him Any good things you may see, That will lift his load of labor Like Rocky Mountain Tea.

Gering & Co.

WORKS A SMOOTH DODGE

A Light Fingered "Culled Gent" Visits A. T. Fried's Drug Store.

ATTEMPTS TO GET AWAY WITH GOODS

Lose is Discovered and Police Land Him in Jail to Face Charge of Petty Larceny.

When freight train No. 29 pulled in from Pacific Junction early Saturday two colored gentlemen alighted from their palace (stock) car and proceeded to take a view of the city. After satisfying their curiosity, one of them was soon observed carrying a base ball and glove around, trying to sell them to any one whom he could induce to listen to him. Later in the morning he appeared at A. T. Fried's drug store, minus the ball and glove, but in search of a hypodermic syringe. But upon being shown one of those by the clerk, he said it was a needle for the instrument that he desired.

He was supplied with this and then asked for some cocaine, and upon being refused this by the clerk, he became very indignant, and insisted upon going behind the counter and showing them how he used the stuff. He finally left the store, but had not been gone long until the syringe was missed and the police notified. After a short chase down the track Chief of Police Fitzgerald landed his man and brought him back to face a charge of petty larceny.

When arraigned before Judge Archer the fellow gave his name as William Johnson, and upon being questioned, put up a good talk to the Judge, who assessed him a fine of \$5.00 and costs. This he was unable to remit, and was remanded to the jail, to keep company with his partner, who had been run in for being intoxicated.

His Name Was Drexel.

A special from Nebraska City, under date of Friday says: "Early Friday morning the body of an unknown man was found on the Missouri Pacific track near North Tenth street. The man had evidently been struck by a south-bound train near North Eleventh street and his body dragged about 100 yards. The body is mangled and the head is missing, so that it may never be identified.

"It is not known what time or by what train the man was killed. The body was discovered by the engineer on the early morning passenger train bound for Omaha. Coroner Karstens was notified and had the body removed to the morgue.

"The man found on the Missouri Pacific tracks this morning has been identified as John Drexel of Omaha. Drexel had been working about a mile west of where the accident happened. When last seen alive he was under the influence of liquor and had started for his home. Coroner Karstens will hold an inquest tomorrow."

Some Here Just Like Him.

It is interesting to see how some men over reach themselves in trying to get ahead of their neighbors. An old skin flint who formerly lived in Glenwood sold some property here recently and instead of deeding all of the property he managed to hold out five feet of it. It is the general supposition that he expects to hold somebody up and that they will have to buy that five feet sometime at an exorbitant sum. The city will put in a new cement walk and tax it on that strip and there will be other taxes to pay, and we hope that he will get so badly pinched that he will not try any such game in the future. But it seems as though some people never get too old to practice on every one with whom they deal.—Glenwood Opinion.

The Appeal Overruled.

In the matter of the First National Bank of Plattsmouth vs. Gibson, which has been hanging fire in the courts for lo, these many years, is about to an end. The recent appeal of the defendants to the supreme court has been overruled, and it all depends upon Judge Jensen as to the sum total the bank is to get out of this long litigation. Judge Sullivan is the attorney for the bank.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggist. Price 50c.

Dagos Need Not Apply.

It is a matter of comment the number of men who have applied for work in Parmele's new stone quarry and at the same time the National quarry below town is short of hands. One of the chief reasons, however, is the fact that the new quarry is a local institution and a Dago had as well apply in hell for a dish of ice cream as to Tom Parmele for a job, while at the quarry below town swarms of them are on the pay roll and white men will not work with them if they can secure other employment.—Louisville Courier.

DIES FROM TYPHOID FEVER

Clarence D. Streight Passes Away at So. Bend Saturday Afternoon at Five O'clock.

The sad intelligence was received in this city Saturday evening of the death of Clarence D. Streight, which occurred at his home in Sarpy county, near South Bend, Neb., at five o'clock that afternoon. The deceased has been suffering from the terrible malady, typhoid fever, and at last succumbed to its ravages. He is about forty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife, four daughters, and an infant son to mourn his demise. He was the youngest brother of H. J. and O. M. Streight of this city, and during this hour of bereavement they, together with his family, received the sympathy of this entire community, many of whom knew the deceased, through his frequent visits to this city.

The Funeral of Clarence E. Streight.

The remains of Clarence E. Streight, who passed away at his home in South Bend on Saturday evening last, arriving here at 10 a. m. Tuesday and were taken from the Burlington depot direct to Oak Hill cemetery for interment. The remains were accompanied by the family of the deceased and one sister, besides a number of friends and neighbors of the family. Funeral services were last evening at South Bend on account of the early hour at which the funeral cortege were compelled to take the train for Plattsmouth.

On arriving here they were met at the depot by a large number of relatives and sympathetic friends of the family, who accompanied all that is left of Clarence E. Streight to his last resting place in the City of the Dead. At the grave short services were conducted by Dr. Baird, former pastor of the First Presbyterian church and who knew the deceased for many years.

Clarence E. Streight.

In reference to the death of Clarence E. Streight, which occurred Saturday evening, the Lincoln Journal says: "Clarence E. Streight, foreman at the state fisheries at South Bend, died Monday morning at his farm home half a mile from the fisheries. The other day he reported that he had sprained his shoulder and he went to his home. Later he was ill with fever and his death followed. Next to Superintendent W. J. O'Brien he knew more about the state fisheries than any other person and his services to the state were considered valuable. He will be buried today at Plattsmouth, his former home. He had been at the state fisheries for ten years."

The Heartless Gossip.

Did you ever notice that "talk" doesn't hurt a man much? Perfection isn't looked for in man, and when some one tries to injure a man by ranting about a few faults he has, the absent one, who is probably attending to his own affairs, is elevated in the hearer's estimation, while the informant is lowered accordingly. If a man knocks along, doing fairly well, people realize that while he has some faults, he has more virtues, and they are charitable enough to these faults.

But it is different with a girl or woman. No matter how good and pure a woman may be, let someone start an infamous lie about her and everyone is willing to pass it along and there is always some one to believe it. That lie can never be lived down. It may burn low, but lovers are ready with new gossip fuel. Did you ever think how damnably mean some goody-goody people are in this respect?

Organize Ball Team.

Louisville has been somewhat behind the times this summer in not having a ball team, but recently, the Courier is informed, the boys got together, cleaned off the ball diamond and organized with Floyd Tennant as captain. The boys are undergoing a season of practice and will soon be in shape to do business at the old stand.—Louisville Courier.

THE CARNIVAL NOW ASSURED

Off Again, On Again, Off Again And Now On Again for Sure Again—Hurrah for Hooligan!

JULY 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 AND 14

One Big Week for Plattsmouth and Fun Galore for Everybody.

PARKER AMUSEMENT CO. WILL AMUSE

The Carnival Will Be Under the Auspices of Plattsmouth Aerie No. 365, F. O. E.

There are no doubt some few in our city who are unfavorable to a street carnival, but a large majority of our business men have given liberally for the purpose of securing the Parker Amusement Company here for the week of July 9-14, inclusive.

The Eagles of the city, after mature deliberation, have finally determined to push the carnival, and furnish the amusement-loving people of Cass and adjoining counties with a whole week of solid fun, such as has never before been witnessed in Plattsmouth, and such as no other carnival can give but the Parker Amusement Company.

For the past two seasons we have had street fairs, but neither one are to be compared with this company in any way. C. W. Parker, the owner, is a gentleman, who is known all over the land as being honorable and upright in all his dealings and the Journal is ready to reiterate what the papers have said in the towns that the Parker company have visited this season—that it is the finest company of its character traveling.

The Park Amusement Company carry ten shows, four free attractions and one of the finest bands that travels. It takes a train of fifteen cars to carry the paraphernalia and the company, and they own the cars they have in use. The Journal views the street fair in a different light, perhaps, than many, and believe in getting the best while we are at it, and is well satisfied that the Parker Company is enabled to give the people their money's worth in every particular. Their shows are all free from that class of vaudeville which usually travel with carnival companies, and no one need be afraid to take his family to see any of them. The Parker Amusement Company were in Great Bend, Kansas, last week, and here is what the Tribune has to say in reference to the company: "The C. W. Parker Amusement Co. arrived on Sunday, having been engaged to furnish the attractions for the Fire Fighters Spring Jubilee, and by this time the people of Great Bend are realizing what the 'Parker Standard' of carnivals is. It has been forcibly demonstrated to us this week why we often hear the remark that Col. C. W. Parker is to the carnival business what the Ringling Bros. are to the circus business. In with these lines of amusement it has taken western men to set the pace for their respective lines. It affords us much pleasure to add our small mite to the already long list of recommendations to the Parker aggregations and it has never been our pleasure to have met a cleaner, brighter, nor better carnival company than the C. W. Parker Amusement Co. and much credit for this condition of excellence is due to the untiring efforts of the lessees and managers, Messrs. Roy Cramer and H. S. Tyler. This company presents four Free Attractions that are seldom equalled and never surpassed by a carnival company. They consist of Le-Petite Faustina, a charming young lady, who Loops the Loop in a large wooden ball; Monsieur Borrine Fociss, who Leaps the Gap on a bicycle; Valers & Clark, aerialists supreme, on the double trapeze; and Sig Claricus King of the Bounding Wire. Each of the free acts are given twice daily beginning at 2 p. m. and one every hour thereafter except at 6 p. m.

"Of the pay shows it can be truthfully said that there are none that are not well worth the price charged, but those deserving particular mention are The Beautiful Tyrolean Alps, where one is taken for a day and night through Switzerland and treated to a mechanical and electrical spectacular production that beggars description and when the curtain falls on "Sleeping Geneva" you feel much like the old maid who, being kissed for the first time and was crying more! more! more!"

"From the beginning 'traders' day' has been an unqualified success, and the big crowds which assembled here on that day have more than justified the extra time, trouble and expense the effort has cost the merchants, and it is an institution firmly established in the minds of the people. Now 'first Monday' crowds come without sending for them, though the merchants continue to offer attractive bargains through the newspapers, and any event of any importance to the people of southern Greer county, or any public meeting which it is desired the farmers shall attend and take interest in, is always set for 'first Monday.' The minstrel shows, repertoire companies and all the rest of the dinky 'Tom' and 'Ten night' shows make it a point to get into Altus on that day, and they are never disappointed in the crowds that are here to welcome them. The church societies also take advantage of the day to serve the crowds with 'chicken pie dinners.' The great interest shown in the irrigation movement was worked up on a 'first Monday' when the crowds of farmers were here and had to listen to the irrigation men brought here by the business men for the purpose of speaking. Farmers come from fifty miles around, and within a radius of ten miles in every direction from Altus and it would be an unusual thing to find a farmer at home on 'first Monday.' They all come to Altus, bringing their families, who crowd the stores all day long, where they dispose of their farm products and do their trading.

"One great feature of the day which has done Altus an incalculable amount of good is the working up of the live stock interest. For instance, horse traders surrounding Altus for thirty miles come to town on 'first Monday,' bringing all their animals for sale or exchange. There are as many as a dozen horses being auctioned off at the same time on the southeast corner of the square, which is the chosen place for the horse market.

"It would seem that nothing can detract from the popularity of 'first Monday' in Altus, and each time the crowd shows an increase in numbers. Although in March there was the worst and most disagreeable dust storm of the season, the crowds were there just the same, and about as much stuff changed hands as usual."

No meal is complete without good bread. Insist on ours. New Bakery.

THE TOWN'S BARGAIN DAY

A Similar Proposition to That for Which the Journal Has Been Advocating for Three Years.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat gives a glowing description of a custom adopted by the people or business men of Altus, Oklahoma. It is the "First Monday" of each month; on which day the town of Altus, it is said, resembles a provincial European town, where the natives assemble to market their different wares. The custom originated in several of the prosperous towns in Texas several years ago, and has proved so successful as a business proposition to the merchants, that many of the county seats in the Lone Star state are carrying on the same successfully and to the general satisfaction of the business interests. The Journal's only idea in publishing this article is in the hope that a similar proposition might be adopted by the people of Plattsmouth. Towns in Texas have boomed in a business way in consequence of the "First Monday" business, and we cannot see why, if other towns have been revived in a business way, that Plattsmouth with the adoption of a day like this, could not be brought out of the "kinks" and business revived to its former days.

Two years ago two newspaper men of the town got together to see if they could not increase the trade area of the town and set apart certain days for certain purposes. The citizens, more especially the business men, took up the idea, and several meetings were held, with the result that the first Monday in each month was designated as trader's day. Every one living within Altus' trade territory was asked to bring to town anything he wished to dispose of, either by trading, selling, "swapping," or any old way. The newspapers devoted a certain amount of space to booming "traders' day" in the editorial, local and advertising columns, the merchants increased their advertising space to call attention to bargains which they had to offer for that day only. As a general rule, each merchant took some special article he could make a leader of, cut the price on it and advertise it extensively.

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