

JOTTINGS FOR THE JOLLY

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

The peek-a-boo is now taboo.
Among the priests and preachers:
The pretty girl attracts the suitor
Despite the gruffish teachers.

The rough glance, in shy advance,
Is sure to go a peering;
Until the blush in rosy flush
Across the snow is sweeping.

The naughty eye is far too fly
Amid such holy places;
'Tis very rude if it intrude
Between the stretch of lines.

But peek-a-boo, a peep or two
Is truly not so naughty,
Until, perchance, she meets our glance
And lifts her head so haughty.

A woman never listens to half the things she says.

Only a fool would expect to get any fun out of a funnel.

Easy money is so called because it is so easy to get rid of.

A pessimist is a man with liver spots on his disposition.

Never judge a man's worth by the amount of taxes he pays.

Most people who are satisfied with themselves don't want much.

A man's wife may be his better half, but he usually does all the betting.

People are fond of telling their imaginary troubles, but not their real ones.

If you want a woman to take your advice pretend to be handing it to some one else.

What man has done some women in this town think they are qualified to improve upon it.

Perhaps you never wrote a letter of regret, but how about the letters you regret having written?

Some people refuse to take physical exercise for their health because it doesn't come in bottles.

A successful financier is a man who can separate other men from their hard-earned coin without using a sandbag.

A fool tries to get square with others, but the wise man spends his time in blocking the attempts of others to get square with him.

The writing of signs on the sidewalks should be prohibited. It looks bad. Another nuisance that should receive the attention of the police is throwing banana peels on the sidewalk.

The young girls who decamped from home the other day, and were rescued just in the nick of time, should be a lesson to parents, who allow their young daughters to run the streets after night.

It would be well for parents with girls of from 12 to 14 years of age to keep an eye on their movements after night. The young and unsuspecting are often led into something that is liable to result in heartache.

A procuress is one of the most dastardly human beings upon the face of the earth. Have we one in Plattsmouth? Indications point that way, and whoever it is "it" should be given twenty-four hours to leave town.

When a natural born housekeeper passes a yard where there are clothes on the line, she takes one look and can tell afterward how many sheets, pillow cases, tea towels, etc., her neighbor has in the wash every week.

Don't forget that telephones are plentiful and every store is fitted out with one. If you can't come down do your trading as much as possible by 'phone and thus aid the clerks and merchants in their effort to close early.

Why would it not be a good idea to adopt a new curfew law prohibiting all girls and boys under 15 years of age from being upon the streets after 8 o'clock at night unless on business. It would be a good thing for some parents.

When a girl returns from a walk with a man with her temper uncertain, her hair pulled out till it looks like a rat's nest, and holes jabbed in her hat, it means that he tried to do the gallant act by holding a parasol over her head.

The women in the picnic parties that go over to the river fishing are divided into two classes: The younger women in dainty white and the married women in Mother Hubbards and sun bonnets, another difference is that the married women do their fishing in the water.

Some people forget, or else they are entirely ignorant of the fact that spitting on the sidewalk is prohibited by ordinance. Men, who use tobacco, will persist in sitting in front of stores after they close of a night, and chew and spit for hours, and the next morning the merchants or their clerks are compelled to scrub the walks to make them look respectable.

ESCAPADE OF YOUNG GIRLS

Two Plattsmouth Young Ladies Without the Permission of Parents Start Out on Pleasure Trip.

ANXIOUS PARENTS SEARCH FOR THEM

Found After Much Worry at the Home of Friends in South Omaha, Where They Were Visiting.

The thoughtless act of two young girls Sunday, resulted in an escapade that caused their parents to harbor the greatest anxiety, and to pass a very restless night, until the truant girls were found to be safely reposing at the home of friends in South Omaha.

It would appear that Minnie, the fifteen year old daughter of Henry Brinkman, and Laura, the eleven or twelve year old daughter of James Sochor, went to the Missouri Pacific depot yesterday afternoon, and one of the girls possessing some money, suggested that they take a trip on the north bound train, that was pulling into the station. The remark was soon carried into execution and in another moment they were speeding away toward the metropolis. At South Omaha, the Brinkman girl being acquainted with the family of Tom Henderson, who formerly resided in city, alighted together with her little companion, whom she escorted to the Henderson home. As Minnie had been there several times to visit, the Henderson family did not give further thought to the girls, until they were aroused this morning at an early hour, by the inquiry in regard to the whereabouts of the girls.

The Hendersons were much surprised to learn that their guests had left home, unbeknown to their parents, who were soon informed that their daughters were safe.

When the Laura Sochor failed to return home to supper yesterday evening, the parents began to worry, and to make inquiries in regard to her. After some search, it was ascertained that they had got on the Missouri Pacific train, and this fact caused the parents the greatest anxiety, for the safety of their daughter, and the authorities were asked to aid in finding the truant children.

Sheriff Quinton and Mr. Sochor went to Omaha Sunday night and conducted a fruitless all night search, together with the authorities of the metropolis and South Omaha, but having failed to secure any trace of them, they returned home this morning completely worn out.

Soon after their return home, the welcome news was telephoned by Chief of Police Fitzgerald, that they had been found, at the home of the Hendersons in South Omaha.

Ran Away From Home.

Frank Wilson, a boy living in Pacific Junction, ran away Sunday night, boarding a Burlington train for the south. He gave the brakeman a quarter and was told to get into a box car with two hoboes. That was the last seen of him. The boy is 14 years old, stoutly built, dark complexion, with brown eyes and weighs about 100 pounds. He is about five feet tall, wears a new gray suit, white straw hat and brown shirt. His father is much distressed over the boy's leaving and desires anyone who finds him to hold him and notify the father at once, addressing Thomas Wilson, Pacific Junction, Iowa.

First Visit in Twenty-five Years.

Z. W. Shrader of Mt. Pleasant precinct, accompanied by his brother-in-law, William Barnes, of Smith county, Kansas, gave the Journal a call this morning. Mr. Barnes is a native of Missouri, but removed from that state to Cass county in 1871, and from here removed to Kansas in 1876. Was married in Cass county in 1867. This is Mr. Barnes' first visit to this county since leaving. Mrs. Barnes is also here visiting her sisters, Mrs. Shrader, Mrs. Andy Taylor and Mrs. Wm. Murray. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes will visit with friends here for at least one month, as it will take all that time to visit all their old friends.

"Rosey" at His Old Tricks.

County Clerk Rosencrans has been very liberal of late in "setting up" the cigars to his friends here in the city, and has sent a few to his friends in various sections of the county. The following is taken from the Wabash items in the Elmwood Leader-Echo, which indicates that John Brown of that village was one of his victims: "That's a good smoke" said John Brown on lighting a cigar that "Rosey" sent him from Plattsmouth, by Ed Dorr, Saturday evening. "Yes, that's—Jerusalem! what's that?" and then the boys laughed, for half the cigar was gone. Blown up as it were.

'FARMER' POLLARD SOLID WITH THE RAILROADS

L. L. Lindsey, Railroad Politician, Proclaims Intense Loyalty.

First read this from the Lincoln News: "L. L. Lindsey said that so far as he has heard no delegates to the congressional convention from this county has considered any other course than that of following out the instructions of the county convention. He is a delegate from precinct A of the First ward, and therefore is the first on the list of delegates. He says that he has heard of no attempt to get the delegation together in a meeting to consider any other course of action, and for himself announced that he is for Pollard as the county convention instructed he should be. "After this fight on Pollard," he said, "I will vote for Pollard eight hundred times before I will see him defeated by my vote."

Then consider that for twenty years, probably nearer thirty, L. L. Lindsey has been one of the leaders of the railroad machine in Lancaster county and is today one of the most powerful factors in the republican railroad machine in Lancaster county. The railroad influences in Lancaster are solidly back of Mr. Lindsey and have sent him time and again as a delegate to county, state, district and even national conventions, have placed him on the executive committee of the republican state committee and held him there for years and he is a member of the said committees today by virtue of his powerful railroad backing in Lancaster county. This is the Mr. Lindsey who says he will vote for Mr. Pollard "eight hundred times before he will see him defeated." Pollard the "farmers' friend" whom the "railroad" are trying to defeat" according to the tearful wall that Pollard is sending around the district, yet here is Lindsey of Lancaster, a high priest in the railroad camp, undeniably fighting the political battles of the railroads for a quarter of a century past and shouting that he will vote for Pollard "800 times" if necessary. Are the farmers of this district blind fools to be further swindled by the Pollard pretense? Pollard was nominated at Falls City by the rankiest railroad machine that ever unmasked its batteries in a convention. From the day of his nomination Pollard has damned the railroads; yelled, "I am an honest farmer" and plead for the farmers' help "against the railroads and the politicians," and yet today the railroad machine of Lancaster is solidly for him as evidenced by Mr. Lindsey's enthusiastic and voluntary pledge to vote for Pollard "800 times" if necessary. Does any man, not a blind and jabbering idiot, need any detailed explanation of just what such a situation means? To the man with human understanding enough to pour sand in an open rat hole it means that Pollard's understanding with the railroads is complete; that Pollard may campaign on the "farmer" issue, damn the railroads without offending his railroad backers and deliver the goods in campaign when it comes to the show-down.

It is the analysis of the situation warranted by the known and apparent facts—Nebraska City Tribune.

Sheldon Charges Railroad Scheme.

Senator Sheldon of Nebraska was in Omaha Tuesday enroute from his home to Holdrege, to look after his interests in his race for the republican nomination for governor.

The railroads are encouraging a big fight between Brown and Rosewater for the senatorship, and don't want either of them," says Senator Sheldon. "But they get the county convention excited about the senatorship and then slip a lot of railroad men into the delegations to the state convention that will do their bidding on the balance of the ticket. When it comes to the show-down the railroads will abandon the senatorship fight, and try to control the whole state ticket and the legislature. That is the kind of a campaign I have to go up against.—Lincoln News.

'MYSTERIOUS' STRANGERS

Who Are They, What Do They Want and Why Such Actions?

A few days ago the Journal made mention of two white men and a negro who were hovering around in the vicinity of Cedar Creek, who did not seem to have any business, and when asked where they were going and if they desired work they became indignant and told one farmer that "it was none of his d-d business!" They were warned "to get up and dust," and they did so in short order.

Now comes the report that three men have been seen for several days loitering about in the same vicinity, and farther west, without making their business known to anyone. Their dress would not denote that they were tramps, for they appeared to have on good clothing. They apparently sleep in the timber, coming out occasionally to a farm house to get something to eat. It is said that several attempts to get an interview with them have failed. As soon as they see anyone coming in their direction they hide themselves. If all the allegations we hear concerning these men are true the authorities would certainly be justified in proceeding against them for the purpose of finding out what business they have in sneaking around the country in such a suspicious manner. Legitimate business does not require such action. That of itself suggests that these men are not out for any good purpose. In the meanwhile it will be well for the farmers to keep a careful lookout for such "mysterious" strangers prowling around over the country, as their action does not look good to the average man. While the Journal has not heard of any misdemeanors perpetrated by these fellows, their visits through the country may result in an "after-clap."

To Meet Mr. Bryan.

The World-Herald says that a report comes from Lincoln that it is noised about there that the private car of President Stickney of the Chicago & Great Western has been placed at the service of the Nebraska committee that is going to New York to welcome home the distinguished Nebraskan from his trip abroad and that from New York to Omaha Mr. Bryan will be invited to occupy this car.

Traveling Passenger Agent Dunlop of the Great Western, who induced the committee to use the Great Western train and road from Omaha to Chicago and the company train from Chicago to New York and return, is authority for the statement that no private or other car belonging to Mr. Stickney or any other officer of the road will be placed at the disposal of the committee or Mr. Bryan. Dunlop says that the train will consist of four Pullmans. One of these cars is named Twilight, another Idlewild, but the other two have not been selected. The other equipment will consist of a day coach, a diner and a baggage car.

Dunlop goes farther and says that Mr. Stickney's car is his private property and is never used by any person other than himself or members of his family. He would under no consideration turn it over to a committee, organization or individual.

Read the Local Paper.

The local paper should be found in every home. No children should grow up ignorant who can be taught to appreciate the home paper. It is said to be the steppingstone of intelligence in all those matters not to be found in books. Give your children a foreign paper which contains not a word about any person, place or thing, which they ever saw or perhaps ever heard of, and how could you expect them to be interested. But let them have the home paper and read of people whom they meet and of the many places of which they are familiar and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every arrival of the local paper. Thus a habit of reading is formed and those children will read the papers all their lives and become intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors, strong in knowledge of the world as it is today.

Big Wheat Crops.

O. H. Allen, of near Wabash, leads all others in Cass county when it comes to a wheat crop. He harvested twenty-seven acres which averaged 52 bushels to the acre. George A. Towl comes next in that neighborhood with an average of 49 bushels to the acre. Talk about bumper wheat crops, evidently Cass county wheat growers can "blow" some this year.

Tampering With Mail Boxes.

Complaint has been made at this office by a patron of the rural route mail service to the effect that his mail box has been filled with gravel and dirt. It is indeed strange that people can not refrain from meddling with affairs in which they have no interest whatever. The parties who are guilty of the offenses charged by the rural route patron, should know that if found out the chances are that they will do time in jail. The government will positively not tolerate tampering with mail boxes and will prosecute to the limit any and all persons found guilty of such offense. We have on former occasions referred to this matter so as to keep people out of trouble. But it seems some people are bent on court-judging. They are not entitled to sympathy when the law overtakes them.

AN UNCLE TOM'S CABIN INCIDENT.

A Visitor in Plattsmouth Who Carried Meals to Eliza After She Crossed the Ohio River.

While catering to the public through these columns, a reporter for the Journal was favored with an opportunity of conversing with Mrs. Anna Rankin Adams, of St. Paul, Minn., who is visiting in the city, the guest of her niece, Mrs. Andy Campbell.

It was a very happy surprise indeed, to learn that we were in the presence of a lady who had seen Eliza of the famed "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and in fact assisted to conceal her, after her escape across the Ohio river.

It was while Mrs. Anna Rankin Adams was staying with her uncle, John Rankin, in Ripley county, Ohio, which is situated upon the river of that name, attending school, that Eliza and her infant child crossed the river, teeming with ice, and fled to Mr. Rankin's home, which at that time was one of the stations of the mysterious underground railroad. Eliza was there concealed in a bee-house, from which the little insects had been expelled by aid of smoke, and while the pursuers were hunting the neighborhood and surrounding country, Anna Rankin, the school girl, carried meals to Eliza and her baby, and aided in concealing the fugitive.

After Eliza had escaped safely to Canada with her baby, she returned three times to the Rankin home, and crossed the Ohio river, to assist the other children to Canada.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, was a personal friend of Mr. Rankin, and many incidents that are contained in the above named book were obtained from Mr. Rankin. Mrs. Adams recalls many incidents in connection with her school days in Ripley, Ohio, while she was staying with her uncle, and to hear her relate these, in her quiet and impressive way, a vivid picture of the days of slave traffic is portrayed in the minds and thoughts of her audience.

The visit to Plattsmouth is proving to be pleasant in many ways, as she has not seen her niece, Mrs. Campbell, for more than thirty years, and the pleasure of hearing her recount her experiences in Ripley, was had by Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, for the first time.

Still a Mystery.

A most mysterious occurrence was the burning last week of two box cars on a lonely siding on the B. & M., near Greeley, Neb. Ordinarily the burning of a couple of box cars would excite little comment, but there are some things about this conflagration that seem a little peculiar. The cars, so it is alleged, were full of old papers, some of which, being scattered by the winds and afterwards picked up by a farmer had attracted to the scene by the glare of the fire, are said to bear the mystic words "rebate" thereon. So far the railroad officials deny any knowledge of the burning of any papers, or even of any fire at this siding. There may be some explanation of the mysterious circumstance later that will satisfy the curious, but, as several railroads lately, including the Burlington, have just paid heavy fines for violating the law prohibiting rebates, the facts look a little suspicious. The work of investigation still goes on, however.

Council Hold Special Session.

The city council held a short special session last night in the council chamber, for the purpose of levying a tax against various properties for building sidewalks. The levy was unanimously sanctioned by the council and the necessary instructions to the mayor and city clerk approved. The next regular meeting of the council was postponed from the 13 to the 14 on account of the former date being pay-day in the Burlington shops.

A GENUINE HORSE THIEF

Diligent Inquiries Made by Chief of Police Fitzgerald Fix Theft of Team and Buggy

UPON KING, WHO IS HELD BY OFFICERS

The Rig Was Stolen Saturday Night from a Farmer Near Seneca, Kansas.

SHERIFF WILL ARRIVE SOMETIME TODAY

Throughout the entire day Chief of Police Fitzgerald was much engaged Friday telegraphing and phoning to the authorities of the towns in this and the surrounding states, and last evening after supper his diligent inquiries were rewarded by the sought for information.

Through a 'phone message to the sheriff in St. Joe, the word was received that the description of those held at Sage's livery barn in this city, were stolen from a farmer residing at Cole Creek, near Seneca, Kan., on Saturday night last. The chief of police then 'phoned to Sheriff Wm. Dennis, and notified him that Joseph King was being held here, for identification, which was furnished, and the chief of police was informed that a reward of \$100.00 was offered for the capture and conviction of the thief and the return of the missing property. Sheriff Dennis will arrive from Seneca today to take charge of the prisoner and escort him to Kansas to face a charge of horse stealing.

Shortly after receiving this intelligence, messages began to arrive from the authorities of Beatrice, Atchison and many other towns, notifying the chief of police that cards had been received from the sheriff of Tekamah county, Kansas, offering a reward of \$100.00 for a horse thief and the return of the property, such as the chief had described when 'phoning to them.

When Joseph King discovered that it was useless to hold out any longer, he confessed to Chief Fitzgerald, and told him that the man from whose barn he stole the rig and the sheriff who was coming after him were acquainted with him, as he had been raised in that vicinity, but had always had a good reputation. This he claims is his first offense, and that he was badly in need of money. He says he is eighteen old, although he looks to be about twenty-one or two.

The chief of police is desiring of more than passing credit for his patient as well as diligent inquiries in an attempt to prove King guilty or innocent. He was nearly convinced that the fellow was straight, with the exception of breaking into the school house, near Steinhauer, and for this the authorities of that place would not prosecute him.

Worthy of Careful Consideration.

Republicans of such standing with the party and before the people that their views are not lightly to be brushed aside have expressed the opinion that the nomination of Mr. Pollard for congress in this district would put the party so extremely on the defensive in the coming campaign as to indicate the loss of a good share of the republican nominees for the legislature in the close counties of the First District. This feature of the matter is worthy of the most careful consideration as the First District has been depended upon in the past to furnish no small share of the republican strength in the legislature for the enactment of laws and the election of United States senators. That condition confronts the party this year as a senator is to be chosen. Should Mr. Pollard's candidacy for congress, if persisted in, lead to such a result it would be the most extended wreckage of party interests ever witnessed in Nebraska and wrought by a single candidacy for office.—Nebraska City Tribune.

Will Establish Tailor Shop.

P. W. Williamson, general manager of the Works Ladies Tailors, of St. Louis, Mo., is in town today in the interest of that establishment. He is accompanied by his wife and they will open up a branch shop in this city in a short time. They come to this city highly recommended by the citizen of Waboo, where they are now located. Miss Dora Schramm, a cutter and special dressmaker with the Works Ladies Tailors, will also be employed in the shops that they establish here.