

THE CHARMING VIL- LAGE OF GREENWOOD

The Journal Man Pays His Respects to That Beautiful Little City For the First Time in Two Years

On Friday morning, March 6th, a Journal representative dropped down in the beautiful little city of Greenwood, situated as it is in the extreme north-west corner of Cass county. This was our first visit to the charming little town for two years, and of course noted many improvements in the town. There seems to have been more improvements in the general makeup of Greenwood in the past eighteen months than there has been in the ten years previous, all put together, all of which the writer was pleased to note.

The town looked as fresh as the rosy cheeks of a sixteen-year-old maiden, with a glossy head of hair in the sunlight. Evidently the citizens of Greenwood believe in the occasional use of the paint and brush. The merchant has been enjoying a splendid business until the bad roads set in and they seem to be happy with their lot.

The first man we meet after a lighting from the train, was our old friend, E. B. Craig, the undertaker, with whom we conversed for a few moments. Mr. Craig is a splendid citizen, and does most of the undertaking for a large scope of county, and gives general satisfaction with all his work.

The next gentleman we met was Dr. Jones, who but a few months since purchased the business of Dr. Miller, and we pleased to learn that he was enjoying a lucrative practice. Mrs. Jones is also a physician, and the firm name is Drs. E. L. Jones and Huston-Jones. The suite of rooms which are very convenient and situated in the bank building. Dr. Jones is a most excellent gentleman, and while being a resident of Greenwood but so short a time, has already gained the confidence and respect of the people of the village and surrounding country.

We dropped in to see G. W. (Dad) Ream, the tonsorial artist, and found him busy, but not too much so to put in a word once in awhile in social conversation. Mr. Ream is a splendid

barber, and not only that, but a good democrat of the Bryan persuasion. We were glad Dad, and of course our friendship in the future will be more congenial, as he has because a patron of the "Old Reliable."

We of course did not fail to call on our old friend, D. R. McDonald, one of the prominent business men of Greenwood. Mac changes business about as often as the leopard changes his spots. Several years ago he was in the livery business, two years ago he conducted the meat market and now he is in the hardware business. Mr. McDonald is a good business man just the same, and every time he changes his business he makes money. We were glad to hear that he was doing a good business. May he continue to thrive and prosper.

We had the pleasure also of meeting our old democratic friend, B. F. Laughlin, and was glad to know that he was enjoying life. We also met Hon. W. E. Hand the grain dealer. "Billy" is the same old clever boy, and met the Journal man with outstretched hands. Mr. Hand is of a republican, but, withal, he is one of the most genial fellows in Cass county, and we are always glad to meet him.

The Journal met Mr. J. G. Gavin, the genial agent of the Burlington at Greenwood. Mr. Gavin is a son-in-law of B. F. Laughlin, having married Miss Katie about 18 months ago. We received a very cordial invitation to dine with these young people and "see the baby," but our stay being short in the village, we were compelled to decline, which we very much regretted, with the promise that we would come some other time when we could stay longer. We hope Mr. and Mrs. Gavin may live long to enjoy the comforts of life, and that the baby will live to be one of the comforts.

Greenwood has a warm spot in our heart. It is one of the most pleasant and pretty villages in Cass county, and we hope ere many days passes over us we will again have the pleasure of another visit.

THEY SURPRISE THEIR FRIEND

Numerous Friend Surprise Miss Clara Wolforth, on Her Eighteen Birthday

Monday being the eighteenth birthday of Miss Clara Wolforth, her numerous friends of the juniors class of the High school gave her a surprise. They had things arranged, and all walked in on her, making the surprise complete. They made themselves at home and immediately proceeded to have a good time, which consisted of games, music, recitation added to by a most delightful lunch, brought along by the surprising party. They stayed until a late hour and made the "welkin ring" with their mirth and songs of good cheer. Many tokens of love and friendship were left as mementos of the occasion. The class numbers about twenty-four, all of whom were there. In departing they wished Miss Clara many happy returns of the occasion.

Visit the Masonic Home.

A committee of Mason, consisting of M. Dowling and wife of Omaha; Frank Young and O. J. King, of Lincoln, were in the city Tuesday, and visited at the Home, returning home this afternoon on the fast mail. In conversation, Mr. King said the wing was nearing completion very rapidly, and would soon be completed. He also said that the chapel would be deferred for a short time as some different arrangements were making wherein some changes of the plans would be effected. Some photographs are being sent from Europe, and the chapel is expected to be modeled after one of them. In order to get the designs to select from is the reason of the slight delay in the beginning of the building.

SHOP-LIFTERS GETTING BOLD

Mother and Daughter Doing a Thriving Business in Carrying Off Goods Which They Pillfer.

Some time since one of the clerks at the store of E. A. Wurl had noticed Mrs. Teresa Raab secrete a roll of ribbon in a hand satchel which she carried, and reported the same to Mr. Wurl. He, in order to detect the theft, watched an opportunity, and yesterday it came. Mrs. Raab and daughter came into the store, and Mr. Wurl, being on the watch, remained in the rear of the building, watching the movement of the pair. They waited until the clerks were not looking, they then took a bolt of ribbon and placed it in the hand bag. Mr. Wurl, who saw them, immediately went to the spot where the pilferers were, and seizing the bag opened it and took out the ribbon. They were arrested, and in police court last evening both mother and daughter were each fined \$5 and costs, which they paid this morning. Last evening Mr. Wurl took the sheriff to their residence, searched the premises, and while they did not find any more articles belonging to him, goods of all kinds were found—a dozen caps in a box, three sets of furs, and numerous other articles, supposedly belonging to other merchants. The merchants are out this afternoon to search the place, accompanied by their clerks, to identify the goods stolen. The merchants have been missing articles for some time, and are determined to prosecute all cases of shop-lifting found.

Gladys Duke Some Better

Gladys Duke, who is sick at her home with a very severe case of pneumonia is reported as having had a slightly better night and showing somewhat of improvement this morning, though very slight.

RUN OVER AND KILLED BY ENGINE

Last Saturday at Pacific Junction Switchman Yager Loses His Life

While at his customary occupation, at Pacific Junction, Switchman Yager, better known as "Blackie" was run over and killed by an engine and way car. Mr. Yager had paused to speak to two fellow workmen and having answered their questions started for his work again and stepping across the track still talking to and looking towards them, the engine and way car which was being backed down the track struck him, knocking him down, and before the car could be stopped, the way car and engine passed over him, as he was where neither engineer or fireman could see him. The body of the unfortunate man was cut all to pieces and mangled to such an extent that it would have been difficult to recognize him.

Mr. Yager was an unmarried man and had been working at Pacific Junction for about a year, and was what is known as first extra. His parents live at Bloomington, Illinois, where the remains will be shipped. Those who picked up the remains and were there immediately after the accident occurred say the body was literally torn to pieces. The heart which was torn entirely out of the body was laying by the side of a portion of the body and still moving.

Mr. Yager has visited in Plattsmouth often during his stay at Pacific Junction and was well known by many of our citizens, who consider him a fine fellow, having the respect of all who knew him.

Took the Wrong Train at Omaha

They are telling a story of Treasurer Frank E. Schlater and ex-Treasurer W. D. Wheeler, who attended the Democratic convention at Omaha last week. Friday morning after the convention these two gentlemen wandered down to the Burlington station to come home. Mr. Schlater bought a World-Herald to see how it all happened while "Billie" got a Bee to see what they did at Lincoln and asking the station master which train was No. 4, took seats and began to read. After having ridden a short distance, Frank looked out of the window to observe they were just leaving the bridge across the Missouri river when he exclaimed, "Where in the world are we going?" But it was too late. They went to Council Bluffs and taking a street car west to South Omaha where they stayed looking at the cattle until they came home the Schuyler train, safe and sound.

GETS A DUCK--- TAKES A BATH

Rev. Salsbury Becomes a Nimrod of Note, and Has a Very Thrilling Experience.

Last Friday Rev. Salsbury, with some of the hunting fraternity, went hunting and while out, sighted a flock of ducks, and slipping along until he had gotten in range he found himself standing in some very shallow water of the Platte river. But being well equipped with waders he did not care, so leveling his gun, on the flock as they sat in supposed security, he, thinking how nice one or two of the ducks would taste roasted, touching the trigger, and when the smoke had cleared, he had gotten the much desired duck, but where, oh, where was the hunter? It seems that he had been standing in a place where there was quicksand, and the gun had kicked slightly, and not being able to raise his feet quickly on account of the sands adhering to his waders, was compelled to sit down in the water. Like the case of McGinty, the water was wet, and so was Brother Salsbury.

Hereafter, when he goes hunting he will be very careful that he does not shoot while standing in the water, in such a position as to take a "ducking" when he gets a duck.

Mrs Hunter Still Sick

Mrs N. K. Peebles and little daughter departed this morning for Phelps, Mo., called there by the continued serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Will Hunter, who has been sick for some time, and who, Mrs. Peebles visited only a short time since. J. R. Rummerfield, a brother is with his sister. Mr. Peebles accompanied his wife as far as Pacific Junction to assist her in changing cars.

A Happy Busy Father Now

We dropped into the Wurl Brother cigar factory Tuesday and found the stall when Robert Richter worked, vacant, and upon inquiry were informed that he was at home playing with a new boy who had come to stay with the Richter family. The happy events was of such a pleasing that all the employees of the factory were wearing a smile that would not rub off. The mother and little son are doing very nicely and Robert is kept busy now with the boy so that he does not get into mischief.

THE NEW POST- OFFICE RULING

Many Patrons of the Journal Do Not Yet Understand it

A Journal representative spent the greater portion of last week in the western portion of the county, and of course interviewed many patrons of this great moral and religious publication. Many with whom we have conversed do not seem to fully understand to true intent of the law, and therefore we will attempt to make just as plain as we possible can.

By the new ruling of the postoffice department at Washington, which went into effect January 1, 1908, after the first of April we will be necessarily compelled to erase from our books all names of those subscribers who are in arrears—in other words, the government has taken a hand in the conducting of all newspapers and forbids their passage through the mails at a low, or pound rate, of postage unless paid for in advance. This brings us face to face with a serious proposition. In the almost 30 years of our newspaper experience we have extended credit to subscribers to a great extent—in fact have permitted them to pay when they got good and ready—but the postoffice department has changed this all, and we are now compelled to comply with the law. In the future we are to be deprived the advantages of the pound rate law, unless our patrons come to the rescue and pay up all arrearages and one year in advance. It is not the work of the newspapers, but of the authorities at Washington, D. C., and we are compelled to obey, much as we may dislike the ruling. Therefore, in a short time we shall discontinue the Journal to the address of all who are in arrears—not because we desire so to do, but to comply with the law.

This matter is as important to you as it is to the publisher, and should be looked after before the first of April. We have been lenient in the past, now you should be willing to return the compliment by paying up all arrearages and one year in advance. The government has given its orders—we must obey or go out of business, and remember we are allowed but a very short time to make collections and one year in advance.

A Journal representation will continue his resists to the various post-offices of the county and he will be glad to interview all patrons with whom he may have the pleasure to come in contact. On the first of January we began the issuing of the semi-weekly, and on account of the great advance in the price of print paper, we were necessarily compelled to increase our subscription to \$1.50 per year from that date. We trust that every patron of the Old Reliable will fully understand the situation and meet the Journal man with open arms, and give him a cordial greeting.

Moves to South Dakota

J. F. and Henry Heineman were in the Journal office a few days ago and ordered a copy of the paper sent to his brother, Wm. Heineman, at Hitchcock, South Dakota, where all three of the brothers will make their home in the future. Wm. has been in the country for some time, and Henry departed last week. Henry has been working for Chas. Kupke out at Murdock for the past few years. J. F. has been employed here in the B. & M. shops for several years, and will depart shortly for pay day of the coming month. The boys have purchased farms in that section, and will be located nearby. All are mighty fine gentlemen, and we regret to see them leave Cass county, but join with the many friends in wishing them happiness and prosperity in the new northern home.

Painting and Papering Now

Painting, paper hanging, and calcining, all kinds of graining and staining done on short notice. This is the season of the year for new paint and paper. All work guaranteed and promptly done. Independent phone 378 Green. O. C. HALE.

CHAS. POWELL HAS CLOSE CALL

Goes to Sleep in Boat and Drifts With Ice in Missouri River--Is Rescued After Very Hard Task, More Dead Than Alive-- Will Probably Recover

Monday afternoon the report gained currency that a cigar maker, named C. Smith, who has been around the city and out of employment for some time, had jumped in the river with suicidal intent. The report of whatever origin proved to be a myth, as the man it was claimed departed for Lincoln on the Schuyler train. In going to the river, near the Burlington bridge, the reporter, in company with Rev. Salsbury, found that a fisherman by the name of Chas. Powell, who had been in the city during the day and loaded up on booze, had gone to his boat, loosened it from its moorings and attempted to go home on the other side of the river. He seems to have immediately gone to sleep and clinging to the oars and scrouged down in the seat of the boat drifted down the river. As he passed the ferry he was observed by the Misses Emma and Minnie Ault, who had a glass, and word was given to the partner of the man, Mahlon Richardson, and Chas. Ault started after him. Continuing watch through the glass, the Misses Ault saw the man lean over the side of the boat and fall out with a scine of about 100 feet in length, just as the current took them past the point that juts into

the river this side of "Speck's" Island, and the man struggling in the water as he disappeared from sight. The rescuers were soon at the spot, and after a time, in which the boat which the man had caught and was clinging to the sides, was drifting down the river, overtook and got the man out of the river as darkness was settling over the waters. The boat had overturned just before 6 o'clock, the man being in the icy waters for over an hour. Mr. Powell was taken to the home of Mrs. Mary Edger-ton, where he was cared for and when Chas. Ault and Mahlon Richardson left at 8 o'clock last evening, was suffering with severe cramps from his long stay in the icy waters.

Richardson and Powell are fishermen, and live on the other side of the river where Powell has a wife and two children—a boy of 15 and a girl of 9 years. Had not the seine caught upon a snag holding the boat and keeping it from drifting away, the chances for saving the man's life would have been lessened, as the boat with Powell clinging to its side would have soon passed the island into the open river beyond, with but little chance of saving him. While chilled as he was by the ice-cold waters he must soon have lost his hold on the side of the boat and been gone.

WERE MARRIED MONDAY MORNING

A Couple Accompanied By Mamma From Iowa, Married by the Judge

Monday a young man and young woman accompanied by another woman who had seen a few more years, disembarked from the west bound train of the Burlington. The reporter of this paper, ever on the alert for an item, sought an interview. While the ladies kept mum the young man flippantly asked "What's it to you?" We told him we were looking for an item, when he gave us to understand that we would not get the item, we suggested to them that we could get their names from the marriage license record. At this they had nothing more to say. We dropped into Judge Beeson's office along during the morning and found that the Judge had just performed the ceremony unwriting E. B. Beer of Guthrie Center, Iowa, and Mrs. Lellie Bomar of Greenwood, Iowa, and witnessed by her mother, Mrs. Nettie Moore. The Journal characteristic to its well wishes for the race, extends to the couple, congratulations and hopes they may have prosperity and happiness, like flowers, strewn along their pathway through life.

Departs For Chicago.

Chas. Bailey departed for Chicago Monday evening where he will accept a position with a gasoline engine company, for whom he expects to work until the coming harvest when he will take up work again for the International Harvester company, going to Utah to work. Mr. Bailey has made a specialty of the harvester work and has become an expert at it. He spent over a year in South America as demonstrator and expert for the company in the wheat fields of Argentina.

Suit on Contract

A special from Ashland, under date of March 9, says: "A. H. Casley has brought suit in the district court against J. Q. Lansing of South Bend, and Hugh L. Murphy of Omaha for a specific performance of a contract which he claims he holds with Mr. Lansing for the use of certain lands along Platte river for quarry purposes. In 1905 Mr. Lansing made an open contract with Casley for the use of his land to prospect for a stone quarry and begin operations in ninety days. Casley did nothing and was granted an extension of ninety days longer, at the end of which time Lansing leased the land to Murphy who erected crushers, put in sidings and stripped a large amount of stone, all at a cost of about \$15,000."

Real Estate Transfers

Geo. A. Marshall to I. W. Teegarden, e1 s1 36-11-11... \$ 8,600 00
J. K. Keithley to Alice F. Carter, lot 2-15-5, Carter's addition to Weeping Water 40 00
Luella I. Cole to Olive E. Norton, s1 s1 2-10-10... 3,200 00
Olive E. Norton to Benjamin Rich, w1 s1 2-10-11... 1,400 00
S. C. Boyles to L. D. Mullen, lot 12, blk 3, Nichey's addition to Alvo... 75 00
Jacob Forsyth to Samuel Radaway, e1 s1 23-10-9... 7,550 00
Asa A. McCullough to J. C. Knabe, w1 s1 and part of n1 23-11-13... 12,640 00

Will Rip-Rap Next Week.

Will H. Russell with a gang of workmen, is still engaged with the repairs on the Platte river bridge, near Oreadopolis and will probably be thus engaged for the remainder of the week. They will commence weaving a mat next week for the rip-rape work, which is to protect the company's property at that point. The water has not been high enough yet this spring to cause any trouble. The ice has gone out without doing any damage and it is felt that there will hardly be any loss this spring.

With The Bank of Union

Miss Carrie Allison has accepted the position of clerk and bookkeeper in the Bank of Union, and began her duties on Wednesday. Miss Iva Mougey has held that position for some time and was a very popular and efficient clerk, but resigned and in a few weeks will go for an extended visit on the Pacific coast. Miss Allison has had some experience in the bank work, and having a thorough business education she is competent to fill this position in a very satisfactory manner.—Union Ledger.

Better Be On Time

Wm. Gentry and wife of Louisville were visitors in the city this morning and wishing to go to Omaha, they made arrangements to take the train, but feeling absolutely certain his watch was correct, waited, depending upon it until the whistle blew and then had to make a rush for the train, with the chances in favor of the train. They got there but only after a hard run for both he and his wife. Better take a little more time next time "Billy."

Box Social.

The young people of Mynard will give a box supper, Friday, March 13. Proceeds to be given to the new church fund. Lunch will be served for those not caring to bring boxes. Everyone cordially invited.