

## TELL STORY OF DARING HOLDUP

Tramp Says Man Held Him up near Burlington Station.

One more circumstance alone prevented a bold, bad, stick-up man, making a haul last night in this man's town. Just what the circumstance was will develop in the course of this tale. The occurrence took place in the still watches of the night when all is silent and the souls of those who have done wrong in this life rise from their couch and walk up and down the earth as a penance for their past misdeeds. As the poet would well put it, it happened about midnight or near thereto.

An interant traveler through the town—one who travels by way of side door Pullmans and who scors to dig up filthy lucre to keep Jim Hill in pajamas and things, was strolling through the Burlington yards taking a walk to limber his joints after a long and tedious ride upon the bumbers when suddenly he heard a noise. This noise caused him to listen and cogitate upon what it might be. At last the sound became more and more distinct and he discovered what it was that he heard. It was the sound of footsteps over the cinders.

The traveller was a brave man—spooks or ghosts had no terrors for him, and he resolved to meet the proprietor of the footfalls face to face. He continued on his walk in the direction of the approaching footsteps and presently he discovered the vague and shadowy outlines of a male person approaching through the blackness of the night. As they came nearer to each other, the one by each, the last traveller suddenly commanded "hands up" and flashed something which looked like a canon. The command was hastily obeyed by the first named traveller who liked not over well the looks of that bright, gleaming barrel in the hands of the other man. He thrust his hands straight up and held them there while he submitted to a frisk of his pockets.

Now cometh the climax, as the campaign orator says. The search was fruitless. Not even so much as a pool chip or one of those little tri-cornered pieces of aluminum marked, "Good for 2½ cents in trade" could be unearthed. Hence the circumstance which prevented a rich haul being made as spoken of firstly. There was nothing to haul.

After his search the robber hissed through his teeth, which is the customary way of hisses, "Zounds, I'm foiled. Where's the papers, where's the papers? Man, speak up" and the first traveller answered "I have them nit." Then the would-be robber slunk away into darkness again in the usual approved dime novel manner, and the first traveller hastened to spread the alarm. He hurried to the switch crew and told them his tale and they in turn called forth the dogs of war and sent out word that the town was about to be raided by an armed robber. Also they got out and hustled and searched up and down the yards and looked along where the Streight robber leaped into the ditch, but not a sign of the marrander could be seen. And even until this noon no trace of hide nor hair has been discovered although the switch crew beat up the yards and vowed by all that was good what they would do if they laid hands on him.

Many suspect that the robber was the Streight burglar, who is so well pleased at his success in getting away that he thought he would come back being satisfied he would make a better come-back than the late white man's hope, J Jeffries. Others opine the robber is the pure figment of a disordered imagination, as the poet would put it, and that the robber sought to create sympathy for himself and possibly raise the wind to buy another drink. Anyway, the bold, desperate character escaped and has left the town.

A funny incident took place while the officers were searching the freight cars in the yards. Chief of Police Rainey and Officer Trout were investigating the empty cars through the yard and they had approached one with the door open. Officer Trout threw the light of his flashlight into the car and discovered a man in one end of it. He told the chief to give him a lift and he would investigate the man. Trout got into the car and turned his light on the man when the fellow rose up and commenced going around in a circle with a vacant stare on his face. Finally he turned and walked out of the car door, gazing straight ahead and apparently without any idea of where he was going or what he was doing. He lit on his feet all right and started going about in a circle. Chief Rainey took him in town and shook him and told him to "Here, come to, what's the matter with you. Crazy?" but he got no answer out of the fellow so he followed his remarks up with a swift

kick which near unjointed the man's cranium and which had the effect of waking him up. The fellow was able to talk in a few minutes and found his voice right after the kick when he said "Oooh." He explained that he was headed for somewhere in Iowa and convinced the chief that he had nothing to do with the holdup. The chief then asked him if he could run and the fellow answered without a moment's hesitation that he could. The chief then headed him down the tracks and told him to "git." The fellow started and the chief took a few shots into the ground to speed his action. The effect was electrical for with every shot the chief heard that "Oooh," and saw him jump longer each time. He made record time out of this locality.

## TAKES A LIVELY SPIN AROUND TOWN

Gus Pitts' Horse Gets Frightened at Automobile.

The horse belonging to Gus Pitts this morning created a sensation on Main street and some of the side streets by an exhibition run in which he covered several of the city blocks in record time. Mr. Pitts had driven to town from his home with a load of garden truck and had tied the animal to a ring in the sidewalk in front of the Plattsmouth hotel while he started out to visit the several merchants. The animal was hitched to a light single-seated buggy. The automobile of John Bauer drove down the street and came in just behind the buggy and in front of Gorder's implement house. The noise of the machine scared the horse and it gave a frantic jerk at the hitching rein which broke and let the animal loose. The animal wheeled and started up Main street at a rapid pace, the bridle coming off the animal's head. It tore up Main street at a fierce pace and wheeled into Sixth street headed north. As it turned the corner the horse slipped and fell, it not being shod. After sliding some twenty-five or thirty feet, however, it regained its feet before anyone could get to it and continued on north. It tore around several of the residence blocks of the city and then headed back for Main street, coming down Fourth street. When it reached Main street on the return trip it was still going fast but it tried to turn east and again fell down. This time it slid half way across the street. At the corner near the Anheuser-Busch building the animal was captured by Joe Perry and another gentleman who happened to be there at the time. The animal was turned over to Mr. Pitts in a few moments after his capture and was found to be only slightly injured by his wild experience, being skinned up in places but nothing of consequence. The harness was pretty much demolished and badly tangled up. The buggy did not seem to be much injured after its exciting career about the city. The runaway was one of the most spectacular seen here for many days and would have resulted in a good deal of damage had it happened at a later hour. As it was, it took place in the early morning before the street was filled with teams and vehicles which doubtless prevented much loss of property to Mr. Pitts and others.

### Light Rainfall.

Plattsmouth and this vicinity was treated to a light gentle rainfall, the effect of which was to wet the ground to a very small depth but which revived in a measure the growing crops. The rain commenced near midnight and continued for a little time. The greatest benefit derived from the shower was settling the dust which was something fierce before the rain. The shower extended over all this vicinity but was not much heavier anywhere than here and the farmers do not regard it as of much benefit. Owing to the blazing sun today, the good effect of the fall upon the crops is doubted as the sun burned and destroyed vegetation which was wet.

Reports from out in the state indicate that scattering showers have taken place all over the state and that they have been productive of some good benefit. These showers, however, are a merely temporary relief and what is needed is a good hard rain all over the state. The weather man does not show much favorable and the bureau predicts local showers for today.

### Pasture.

For horses only. Good water and shade trees. Plenty of room. Apply C. Bengen, Mynard, Neb., phone line 3-A.

## PRESENT HIGH COST OF LIVING

With the "Butchery by Laundry" Included.

The Tribune received yesterday a soul stirring letter attributing the high cost of living largely to "butchery by laundries." The letter aroused the sympathetic interests of the unmarried men on the staff, and some of the other kind, too, and therefore, as treating of a subject of wide concern, it is printed herewith:

"Chicago, July 16.—(Editor of the Tribune.)—During the last few months there has been considerable investigation going on by various interests trying to solve the cause of high living prices. The so-called trusts, middlemen, and farmers have been pointed out as the real culprits, but none of those mentioned will weekly stand for the accusation.

"I have had a 'hunch' for some time past that sooner or later the true cause of high cost of living would be discovered, and seemingly it has been by the American Home Economic association of Lake Placid, New York. The association is going to strike the ax at the cost of high living prices by putting a stop to the butchery of clothes in laundries. That is good news and hundreds of thousands of men and women will be anxious to join the association. Often clothes are returned from laundries with one or more buttons missing that have been pulled out by the roots. Double back hand sewing, reinforcements, and strong gussets prove no security to garments while being pulled, jerked, and tormented with flatirons, etc., in the hands of laundry employees.

"New shirts and shirt waists sent to laundries to be 'done up' often are returned the most thoroughly 'done up' imaginable—Reno is not in it. / The writer has many times whistled while examining a bundle of mutilated clothes returned from a laundry in order to prevent giving vent to language that is not made use of at a Sunday school picnic.

"I presume it would be folly to place this wholesale destruction of clothes in laundries before Secretary Wilson, because he would say it is not a restraint of trade, but a boon for such makers of clothes as the laundries "do up." In order to be successful, it is advisable for the association to be strenuous and not placid.

C. S. Riggs."

The Tribune would like to hear briefly from others who have ideas on this topic of the barbarities perpetrated on their clothes during the processes of laundering.—Chicago Tribune.

### Dry in Oklahoma.

Thomas South and family who were called to Ponca, Okla., about July 5th, by the news of the death of F. M. Ward, Mrs. South's father, have returned to this city, coming in last evening. They had hoped to reach the bedside of the stricken man before life left him but their hopes were not realized and he expired before they arrived. Mrs. South has the sincere sympathy of many friends here in her bereavement. They also visited with other relatives while in Oklahoma, staying at a ranch several miles from Bliss. Mr. South reports that the weather is fully as dry down there in that immediate section as it is here if not a little worse. Corn is dying in the fields and there is an indication that the crop will be very short this year. The general conditions are much as they are here, what rain falling being in the form of showers and widely scattered. This makes the crops in the state hard to estimate owing to the spotted conditions which exist. The Oklahoma wheat crop was a very good one, however, and more than makes up for the loss in corn.

### Killed at Ashland.

Ashland, Neb., July 21.—Burlington passenger train No. 3, due at Ashland at 5:07 p. m., struck and killed an unknown man at the west end of the Platte river bridge this afternoon. The man was walking on the track and did not get out of the way of the train. Engineer Joe McCoy was in charge of the locomotive.

Papers on the body contained the name "Andrew the Relic," and a card found contained this address: "St. Stephen society, No. 1, in care of John Zaerick, 1811 West Twenty-second street, Chicago." He is believed to have been member of a gang of railroad laborers employed in this vicinity.

The remains were turned over to an undertaker and the coroner of Saunders county was notified to hold an inquest. This will probably take place Friday.

A few weeks ago a woman was struck near this place.

Mrs. C. L. Martin was a passenger this morning for Omaha, where she will spend the day.

### NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the city clerk of the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, until eight (8) o'clock p. m. of Monday, the 8th day of August, 1916, for furnishing material and constructing the following project for the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the city clerk of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, and in the office of the engineers, Omaha, Nebraska. Approximate estimate quantities:

**Paving.**  
(A) District—5577 sq. yds.  
(B) Intersection—1496 sq. yds.  
**Curbing.**  
(A) District—415 lin. ft.  
(B) Intersection—435 lin. ft.  
**Classification.**

**Class A—Size (6) inches thick, twenty (20) inches deep; \$0.55 per lin. ft.**  
**Class B—Size (6) inches thick, twenty-four (24) inches deep; \$0.60 per lin. ft.**

**Paving.**

Class A—Vitrified brick block as specified. Base, concrete, depth four (4) inches, laid on concrete one and one-half (1½) inches thick, sand filled joints, \$2.10 per sq. yd.

Class B—Vitrified brick block as specified. Base, concrete, depth, five (5) inches, sand on concrete one and one-half (1½) inches, \$2.20 per sq. yd.

Each bid to accompany a certified check for five hundred dollars (\$500.00).

Any one desiring a set of plans and specifications for personal use may obtain the same by application to the engineers and a payment of five (\$5.00) dollars per set.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

J. P. Sattler,  
W. B. Elster, Mayor.  
City Clerk.  
The Consolidated Engineering company, engineers, No. 649 Bee building, Omaha, Nebraska.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

NOTICE TO UNKNOWN HEIRS AND DEVISEES AND NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS.

To the unknown heirs and devisees of Lewis Johnson, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Margaret Johnson, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Seth Johnson, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of John G. Johnson, deceased; and to Solomon Horbee, Mrs. W. B. Leach, first name unknown, wife of W. B. Leach; Mrs. William Johnson, first name unknown, wife of Fredrick L. Eaton; William T. Eaton; Simon F. Eaton; G. R. Henry; Greensherry, R. Henry A. Lazebny; Ambrose Lazebny, and Mrs. Ambrose Lazebny, first name unknown, wife of Ambrose Lazebny, non-resident defendants:

You will take notice that on the 12th day of April, 1916, George W. Porter, plaintiff, filed his petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, in which you with others were named as defendants.

The object and prayer of said petition is to quiet title in said plaintiff in and to lots ten (10) acres, situate in block thirty-eight (38) of the city of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska, and to exclude the defendants from any interest therein.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 25th day of July, 1916.

George M. Porter,  
By Burkett, Wilson & Brown, and E. F. Snavely,  
His Attorneys.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In re guardianship of the guardianship of Donovan A. Walling.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Honorable Harvey D. Travis, judge of the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, made on the 20th day of June, 1916, for the sale of real estate herein after described, the same will be sold at the south door of the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, on Saturday, the 28th day of July, 1916, at 11 o'clock a. m., at public sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The land described as one-third (1/3) interest in four similar lots in lots 12, 13, 14, and 17, in West Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

Dated this 25th day of June, 1916.

George W. Walling,  
As guardian of Donovan A. Walling,  
a minor.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska.)

Cass County, 188.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ANN M. DAVIS, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administratrix of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 20th day of July, A. D., 1916, and on the 1st day of February, 1917 at 9 o'clock a. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance.

Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims, and one year for the administratrix to settle said estate, from the 30th day of July, A. D., 1916.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of June, A. D., 1916.

(Seal) Allen J. Beeson, County Judge.

Attest,

Ramsey & Ramsey, County Judge.

Attorneys.

Miss Gladys Marshall, Mr. Frank Marshall and Mr. Waldemar Soennichsen were passengers today for the camp where they will spend several days, while Dr. Marshall has just returned. Henry Soennichsen, Ralph Marshall and Henry McMaken are also among those just getting back. They have all had a splendid time and have greatly enjoyed themselves during their stay at the lake.

Dr. G. H. Gilmore and son Walker came up from Murray last evening on business. They were accompanied by Mr. T. F. Johnson, cashier of the First National Bank of Chickasha, Oklahoma, a cousin of Mrs. Gilmore. While here they were pleased callers at the Journal office. We are highly pleased to make Mr. Johnson's acquaintance.

### Brought Here for Treatment.

Dr. B. F. Brendel drove up last evening from Murray having with him Oliver E. Dinwiddie, a well known young farmer living near that place. Mr. Dinwiddie was stricken with remittent fever recently and his condition is rather serious. Owing to the inadequate accommodations at Mr. Dinwiddie's home, he being a bachelor, it was thought best to bring him to this city and he was given rooms at the Hotel Perkins. Mr. Dinwiddie is well known in this city and has many friends who will be sorry to learn of his illness and who will use every means in their power to bring him through without trouble.

### Decomposed Eggs.

We notice that several merchants in Nebraska have been arrested and fined for selling decomposed eggs. Under the pure food law this is a very serious offense, and we have on several occasions warned Plattsmouth merchants against buying and selling such truck. The farmers who sell such eggs to the merchant, is equally liable for the offense. We have heard considerable complaint from those who have recently purchased stale eggs from merchants. The food inspector is liable to be in Plattsmouth most any day.

### Corn Poor in Oklahoma.

Chris Brunhaver, one of the country's well known citizens, returned this morning from an extended visit with his brother located at Ponca, Okla. Mr. Brunhaver had an agreeable time but he found things in rather bad shape in that locality, as the weather has been so dry that farm products are pretty much burned up. The hot winds have been felt down there and have done a great deal of damage. Corn will be a failure in that immediate section but there was a good wheat crop this spring.

### Will go to Louisville.

The M. W. A. orchestra goes out to Louisville this afternoon to play for a dance which is to be given there this evening. The boys received a telephone message several days ago from the manager of the proposed dance asking their terms and upon stating them, they were gratified to receive a prompt engagement. Manager Holly is much gratified at the success which had been attending the orchestra and the demand for music. They will go out tonight on the Schuyler train and return tomorrow morning.

### Jungenbund Ice Cream Social.

An ice cream social was held on the pretty lawn at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Fricke Wednesday evening which we forgot to mention in yesterday's issue. This was given by the Jungenbund, a society of young people of St Paul's Evangelical church. They were quite liberally patronized and realized a neat sum which will be used for promoting the work of the church. Sociaitly it was one of the most delightful affairs held in this city during this season.

### Will Enter Hospital.

Ed. Donat was a passenger this morning to Omaha, going there with Charles Isner who is entering a hospital there for treatment for a dislocated hip. The young man had the hip injured several years ago and its condition has become steadily worse until it was thought advisable for him to go to a hospital for treatment. His many good friends in the city hope that the treatment is immediately effective and that he can return to his home entirely cured and in good shape. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Isner of this city.

Adam Fornoff, one of Cedar Creek's best citizens, is among the many in the city