

SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION OF CASS COUNTY

The Executive Board Held a Very Enthusiastic Meeting at Union Wednesday.

From Wednesday's Daily. The executive board of the Cass County Sunday School association held a very enthusiastic meeting at Union yesterday, where plans for the enlargement and development of the work in the county were carefully made. Union is an ideal place to hold such a meeting, being a junction point and easily accessible, and the hospitality of the Unionites made it very pleasant for the committee. Those present were: C. S. Aldrich, president; Ella Atkinson, secretary, and W. M. Ellege, J. D. Cross, C. Jarmen, H. B. Hetchman, Mrs. Fred Zink, C. C. Wescott and Jesse Perry. The dates and places of the district meetings were fixed as follows: First district, Mynard, June 2; second district, Avoca, June 3; third district, Elmwood, June 4. Some of the county workers will be present at each of these district meetings and it is hoped to make them very practical and helpful. The 50 per cent goal proposition was thoroughly discussed and this will be one of the features of the district meetings. It is hoped that every school will make an effort to reach this standard of efficiency by June, so that Cass county will not be ashamed of her showing at the state convention. The state convention is to be one of the biggest ever held. It will be at Broken Bow on June 15 to 18. If you are interested in Sunday school work plan to be there.

The next county convention will be held at Louisville this fall, and an efficient program committee was appointed to have charge of the annual event, which promises to be exceptionally good this year.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING MAKING A CONSIDERABLE SHOWING IN OUR CITY

From Wednesday's Daily. In the line of general improvements the residents of North Sixth street have been quite busy of late in doing a little landscape gardening, which has added much to the general appearance of that section of the city. The homes of Charles C. Parmele, R. F. Patterson, Wayne Dickson and Attorney W. A. Robertson have been added to by the fixing up of the lawns and the sodding of the terrace surrounding their homes. This work has been conducted to the greatest extent by J. H. McMaken and the work has added immensely to the general aspect of the surroundings of the beautiful homes that occupy that section of the city. The property of George Sayles and O. K. Reed on West street is also being beautified by the sodding of the terraces surrounding the two houses, and in general being made objects of great natural beauty. With the splendid opportunities the homes of Plattsmouth should rank among the most beautiful in the west.

THE "STARS AND STRIPES" BALL TEAM HERE SUNDAY

From Wednesday's Daily. The famous Stars and Stripes base ball team of Omaha, one of the best independent teams of that city, will be with us next Sunday, when they will come down and try and start something with the Red Sox of this city. The Stars and Stripes come to this city with a good recommendation as a good, clean bunch of gentlemen, who will see that the fans receive their money's worth in a good ball game all the way through. "Pa" Johnson's colts are getting restive and will be in the best of condition to go against the Stars and Stripes and make them long for a sojourn at the Willow Springs. The showing so far by the locals has been very satisfactory and should continue to improve with each game until the close of the season.

Fine Plants.
Pansies, 3c each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers and Egg Plants, 1c each. Sweet Potatoes, 30c per 100. Prices postpaid. C. R. Shall, College View, Neb. 4-22-4wks-wkly

Secures Some Fine Chickens.

From Wednesday's Daily. Yesterday was chicken day at the store of John Hatt & Son, as the large 125-egg Queen incubator was busy all day in turning out the fluffy little chicks and 110 were secured from the hatch. The incubator has been looked after by J. V. Hatt, and he was very proud of the good luck they had in the hatch, as he is the agent for this incubator in this city. The little chicks were purchased by William Barclay, who will raise them at his home into fine spring fryers.

R. S. SEXTON, OF CIGAR MAKER'S INTERNATIONAL UNION, IN PLATTSMOUTH

From Wednesday's Daily. R. S. Sexton, general organizer of the cigar makers' international union, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon to look after the local situation as regards the craft. Mr. Sexton has his headquarters in Chicago and is almost constantly on the go, as he must keep as nearly as possible in personal touch with the different local unions throughout the country. He is one of the leading figures in the work of the union, and at the last convention was one of the members of the most important committees. Mr. Sexton was well pleased with the support the citizens of Plattsmouth gave to their home industries and the general condition of affairs among his fellow craftsmen. While here he was entertained by the members of the local union.

RUMORS OF PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE ON THE BURLINGTON

From Wednesday's Daily. The announcement has been made in the state papers that the Burlington is contemplating in very short time of putting train No. 10 back in service between Denver and Omaha, and is scheduled to arrive at Omaha at 1:10 a. m. This is the train that formerly came over the old main line from Lincoln. If this change is made and the train continued on to Chicago it would make a splendid train for the night owls or theater-goers from this city who might be in Omaha and desired to return home. There has been no notice given to the officials here of the proposed placing of the train back in service, and it is possible it may only be run from Denver to Omaha to care for the travel through the state. It is also reported that No. 1 and No. 9 will be put back on their old running time in response to the increasing volume of travel.

M. E. O'CONNOR, FIRE-MAN ON THE SIOUX CITY LINE BREAKS A HAND

From Tuesday's Daily. This morning M. E. O'Connor, who is employed by the Burlington as a fireman on the Sioux City line of that road, met with an accident in the local yards that will put him out of commission for a few days. While he was walking up from the depot north toward the pump house, a gust of wind blew his hat off and he at once started in pursuit of the elusive headgear, but as soon as he had made headway on it the wind would carry it further out of his reach. This procedure was continued for quite a ways, when suddenly the man tripped and fell, and as he struck the ground his left hand was bent under him in such a manner that one of the bones of the hand was broken. He at once came to town, where the injured member was dressed and made as comfortable as possible, but it will be some time before he resumes his duties on the road feeding the locomotives with fuel to carry them on their way. Mr. O'Connor resides at Sioux City, where he will spend his enforced vacation.

Funeral of Little Babe.
From Tuesday's Daily. The body of the little 15-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stanhaus was brought through this city yesterday afternoon in an automobile, being conveyed to Glenwood, Iowa, where the interment was made in the family lot in the cemetery there. The tragic death of the little child has been a very severe blow to the relatives and friends of the family, and in their hour of grief the parents will receive the sympathy of their friends.

FOUND—A gold necklace. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this advertisement. 4-21-tfd

CHIEF OF POLICE BARCLAY HAS ANOTHER JOB ADDED TO HIS DUTIES

From Tuesday's Daily. Chief of Police Barclay has had his duties added to considerably, as the official city pasture on the land east of the Burlington tracks has been turned over to him and he has a list of those using the pasture, as well as the collection of the fees for the use of the land. This is a very disagreeable task and the chief can expect to accumulate a good many gray hairs in trying to keep the place regulated. There are quite a number using the pasture now and the feed there is plentiful and should make a good place to herd the cows. Those using the pasture should assist the chief as much as possible in the regulation of the place.

GEORGE EVERETT IN TOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HIS EXPLOSION ACCIDENT

From Tuesday's Daily. This morning George Everett, one of the substantial farmers from east of Union, was in the city for a few hours looking after some matters at the court house and visiting with friends. This is the first time Mr. Everett has been in Plattsmouth since his accident last summer in the explosion of the gas plant at his home, and his friends were greatly pleased to meet him, as he has suffered greatly from the injuries and his left hand has suffered greatly from the explosion, being almost useless. He certainly had a very close call in the explosion and his family and friends feel that he was fortunate in escaping as easily as he did.

NEW SALOON MAN IN HOTEL RILEY BASEMENT

From Tuesday's Daily. Mr. Martin Beyer of Alma, Neb., was in the city this morning completing arrangements for opening up the bar in the Hotel Riley building, which has been vacant since the removal of L. W. Russell. Mr. Beyer was engaged in the saloon business in Alma up to the time it was voted dry, and seeking a new location, deciding to come to Plattsmouth. He is securing his petition and will be ready as soon as it is acted on to start in with his saloon. He expects to handle the product of the Fremont Brewing company, as well as the leading brands of bottled beers. He comes well recommended to this city as a gentleman in every sense of the term. This will make the eighth saloon in the city, paying a revenue of \$8,000 toward the maintenance of the schools of the city. Mr. Beyer hopes, when allowed to open, to give a first-class place of this kind to the residents of the city.

TO CELEBRATE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF NEBRASKA

From Wednesday's Daily. The Nebraska State Historical society has started a most laudible enterprise in agitating for a general observance of the fiftieth year of Nebraska as a member of the union of states in 1917, and at their meeting in Lincoln a few days ago appointed a committee composed of gentlemen interested in the work of preserving the history of Nebraska for the future generations, and among those selected were Hon. R. B. Windham of this city, Hon. E. M. Pollard and Judge Jesse L. Root of Omaha, who will assist in the work of securing a proper celebration of Nebraska's statehood. The work will be started at once and pushed for the purpose of making the observance of the event worthy of the great state.

Vote Was in Error.
From Wednesday's Daily. The announcement of the final vote in the Eastwood piano contest that appeared in the Evening Journal on Monday was incorrect in the statement of the vote received by Miss Josephine Wurga, the winner, as she received 23,081,729 votes instead of 2,308,172, as announced. The error was one made unintentionally and the correction is made gladly, both by the store and the paper.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1.00 a bottle.

Suffers From a Fit.

From Tuesday's Daily. Not a little excitement was created this morning at the Burlington station when a man was discovered to be in what seemed a terrible spasm of epilepsy, and a message was hurriedly sent out for medical assistance, but by this time the man had pulled through the fit and when the physician arrived to treat him, he had gone on his way; the last seen of him he was hitting it up through the yards toward the pump house. The man, it is stated, was a member of one of the bridge gangs of the Burlington.

VANDALS AT WORK ON FLOWER GARDENS HERE IN PLATTSMOUTH

From Wednesday's Daily. Some persons without fear of the law or any feeling for the rights of others, last evening paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Herger, on South Sixth street, and proceeded to tear up the fine bed of tulips which has been a great object of beauty to the lawn at the Herger home. The parties took only a few of the flowers, but in getting them tore up a large number of fine plants, which was wholly unnecessary. Mrs. Herger states that if the parties desired some of the flowers they would have been accommodated by calling at the house in the daytime and asking for them, instead of sneaking in at night and willfully destroying the fine tulip plants in a manner wholly without justification. The persons doing the act of vandalism are known and should it be repeated it is intimated that someone will be made to suffer for it.

The same complaint has been received from a number of localities in the city where flowers and plants have been stolen and destroyed, and such acts have about exhausted the patience of the owners and drastic action will probably be taken to put a stop to them. It certainly shows very poor judgment to run the risk that they do in entering the grounds of persons and destroying property, and someone may be brought to time on the proposition.

THE GRADUATING EXERCISES OF HIGH SCHOOL TO BE FREE THIS YEAR

From Wednesday's Daily. The graduating exercises of the Plattsmouth High school this year will be made free to the public, as there will be no charge made for the seats in the Parmele theater, where the class of 1915 will bid their farewell to the school work of the Plattsmouth High school. The board of education and the superintendent have for the past two years desired to make these exercises absolutely free, but have not heretofore been in a position to do this, and feel well pleased that they are able this year to give the citizens of Plattsmouth an opportunity to enjoy the graduation free of charge. The seats will be reserved as usual, but without cost to the public. Last year the small sum of 10 cents was charged, as the schools were not in a position to carry out the plans of the superintendent, and this is the first year that it will be absolutely free. Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Omaha will be the orator of the occasion and has donated his services free of charge to the Plattsmouth school board.

FIXING UP CHICAGO AVENUE AND ROAD SOUTH

From Tuesday's Daily. The city and county authorities appear to be about ready to get together in an effort to do something toward remedying the condition of the south part of Chicago avenue and the country road just at the corner of the farm of C. E. Cook, where for several weeks this spring the mud was so deep that it was impossible to get through there with a team with any degree of safety. Road Supervisor C. F. Vallery has done what he could to fix up the road, but it requires the placing of a great deal of work there before the road can be gotten in proper shape so that it will be good for travel at all seasons of the year, and the city and county have decided to get together on this proposition and place the road in as good condition as possible.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes, 25c and 50c, at all stores.

A VISIT TO THE ROCK QUARRY AT CEDAR CREEK

Busy Place and an Interesting Sight to See How the Work Is Manipulated.

Cantering out of Cedar Creek last Saturday afternoon, I patted my pony's glossy neck and said, "Hasten, Lady, we've but three hours and we want to see 'Rock Quarry.'"

My way led for a short distance along a level, sandy road, bordered on one side by a woody thicket. Looking left and right I rode on, enjoying the beautiful landscape with its patches of new wheat and corn fields spreading like a crazy quilt before me.

Reaching the highest point on that road, I turned my pony about for a view of Cedar Creek. It is a poet's dream, I thought, the river in its spring setting sparkling in the distance, the elevators, the church and nesting near the homes and business places of its people.

But I am on my way to "Rock Quarry." I came to where the road divided, turning to the east and to the west. There a sign board stands in black lettering, "No trespassing—and that means you." Hastily I chose the right and was glad I did, for my way was at once made interesting by the sight of John Gauer's fine home, as I rode westward.

I could hear the chug, chug of an engine and a short sharp whistle now and then. I followed the railroad tracks for a time. The creek was near, and beautiful trees. A beautiful yellow dog bounded out to meet me, and I thought of our own "Scotch colie" at home, and remembered even he was not permitted to be my companion. I crossed a rickety bridge and marked the intelligence of my little steed as she cautiously tried every plank before daring to cross it. Following that chalky road I galloped on, the great rock ledges and piles of upheaved rock now in the depths below and on my right. There was the elevated track, the dump, the black road-car beneath. I was at the quarry.

Hitching my pony, I secured the company of a lady living near, and together with her little son, I followed a footpath which led from her home, over a baby bridge, under pretty oak trees, past the bunk house, through whose open door I saw the double-deck beds, on to this interesting panorama of rock ledges. A great hole there, yards across, with machinery and men for removing those miniature mountains of shattered stone.

Mr. Spence, the foreman, spared no pains for our entertainment, and from him and his handling of the dynamite sticks I learned to be less afraid of that powerful explosive if treated rightly. Sawdust, nitro-glycerine and tallow he said it was. With a blunt stick we watched him insert a fuse in a piece of dynamite, and stood by while he piled others beside it, enough he said to dislodge tons of rock. When he set fire to a piece of fuse and exploded a nitro-glycerine cap within a few yards of the dynamite box at our feet, I felt at that moment I might not be here to tell about it. "They must be together, you understand," he said, seeing our uneasiness.

Not least among the workers at the quarry was a large black horse. When I first saw him he was standing motionless along the track. In a few moments an empty flat-car passed him on the way to be refilled. Without word or motion this faithful animal moved to the place where the car had stopped, turned himself ready to be hitched thereto. And with what precision he stepped over the ties of that miniature skid track, dragging that rock-laden car to the cable, which by steam engine power is wound from a winchless and the filled car is dragged up the tressel to the dump. Standing near the engine house we saw the car "kick up," as it were, and vomit its rock into the shaft leading to the railroad car beneath. We heard the grind, rattle, rattle, bumpy-tump, the thud, thud! then silence, for the rocks were upon the flat-car.

Mr. Spence led us away from the rock piles to a safe distance, called to his many workmen to get away, and we stood watching the fuse man as he ran from one fuse to another, leaving blue smoke curling behind him in a dozen places. Then, boom! boom! like mighty cannon, and tons of rock were rent assunder, partially hidden by rock dust that shot upward in volumes like curling smoke. Rock pieces of all sizes were thrown to far heights. The men returned and with heavy picks and hammers and bars

began to sort and fashion the rocks to load more carts. Two men at a steam drill machine were drilling blasting holes in the bed-rock, many feet in thickness. Rocks, tons in weight, were pointed out to us as having been lifted by the explosives and hurled a hundred yards or more to the opposite side of this great rock hole.

This rock, of light drab, or yellowish brown color, sells from 90 cents to \$1 per ton, and is used mostly by the C., B. & Q. railroad on their division.

On our return to where my horse was tied we looked into two caves, barred and locked, but through whose gratings we could see the 50-pound boxes (carloads of them) of dynamite piled one upon another. Arranged on shelves were dynamite caps and coils of fuse. It is for safety and perfect preservation that the dynamite is so kept, and a fortune of it is used by this quarry company.

The home of Ralph Atwood, son of Sam Atwood, owner of this tract of quarry land, was pointed out to me on the hillside. A pretty bungalow, with flower garden in front.

Mounted ready to ride away, I bade my companions good-bye, and looking toward that spot I thought, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." A quarter of a mile on a hiss sounded beneath my horse's hoofs and I saw a rattler coiled ready to strike. My three hours had been enjoyably and profitably spent, and when I left Mr. Rattler was perhaps the most sorry I had come, for he lay dead at Rock Quarry. I. T. T.

Files a Remonstrance.

From Wednesday's Daily. This morning at the meeting of the board of county commissioners the matter of granting a saloon license to Anders Thomsen to operate at Cedar Creek was to have been taken up, but in view of the fact that a remonstrance signed by some ninety residents of Weeping Water was filed against it, the hearing was set for Wednesday, May 12th, when it will be taken up by the board. Weeping Water is some fifteen miles from Cedar Creek, where the saloon is to be operated. This looks rather strange to a man up a tree.

"Slowed Up" at Middle Age.

The hard working kidneys seem to require aid sooner than other internal organs. At middle age many men and women feel twinges of rheumatism, have swollen or aching joints and are distressed with sleep disturbing bladder ailments. Foley Kidney Pills are safe, prompt and can be depended on to give relief. Sold everywhere.



YOU know how quickly a storm comes up, and how convenient it is to have a good storm coat handy. Get an "R.W." Rubberized Slip-On and you won't care when or where it rains. They certainly look good, give a lot of service, and—most important—keep you warm and dry. Tan, olive and gray—regular or raglan shoulders—convertible or military collar. A style and size to fit you.

Ask to see **Our \$5 Special** Ladies' coats \$2.95 Up **G. E. Wescott's Sons** Everybody's Store

For Sale. Keystone Hay Loader and a Keystone Side Delivery Rake. Almost new. Can be seen at Hallstrom farm, south of this city, near Mokenhaupt brick yard. For further particulars see John Gorder. 4-29-3tw

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c a box.

Wherever you go, or whatever you do when you get there, you ought to go in good fitting clothes. Here they are for you—Kuppenheimer and Society Brand suits, all wool fabrics, made right, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, \$30 and \$35. Clothcraft all wool, guaranteed suits, \$15 and \$17.

Society Brand Clothes

Attention, Mr. Good Dresser—

The first sign of a well dressed man is the fit of his collar, and the "do" of his necktie. Hence the importance of getting the right collar and the right tie.

- ☛ Ide collars fit perfectly and the patented Lino-cord buttonhole keeps them fitting like new after a dozen trips to the laundry. We just received 4 new styles in starched collars—Piping Rock, Courtland, Drexel and Resolute; besides 4 new styles in soft collars, including the long points and new cutaways.
- ☛ We got in 25 dozen pure silk ties Wednesday—all new summer styles, made with the slip-easy band and made with the new patented feature, wide end effect, made so they cannot ruff at the end, or the lining cannot twist or wrinkle. New cross stripes and many other new patterns in bows as well as 4-in-hands—all 50c each.

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