"I THINK MY SON JIM DEAD"

So Asserts Mrs. Philips, but Officers Discredit Her Statement.

SAY THAT SHE KNOWS BETTER

Bratley Believes Mother of Alleged Murderer is Shielding Him and Feigning This Story for a Blind.

"I think my boy Jim is dead."

This is what Mrs. Philips, mother of James Philips, accused of murdering Marsh C. Hamilton in the little saw mill office at Florence on the night of July 31, says about her son, whose act has caused her great grief and denied her the companionship of her youngest son, William, now confined in the county jail as an accessory to the fact.

"If Jim were alive I feel sure he would be back by this time. He must have been crazy when he killed Hamilton, for he never could have done it had he not been.

"Will says Jim acted strangely and I just feel he has killed himself. I don't think the officers will see him again. If he were alive he could not keep away this long.

"He was always a good son to me, and in his childhood when he got into trouble he used to come to me to tell me his troubles and be consoled. If he were alive, I feel he would come back to me again.

"I have wished many times since Hamilton was killed that Jim had come to see me before he did the deed. I know I could have persuaded him from doing it."

Visits Boy in Jail.

Mrs. Philips has been a frequent visitor at the county jail, where her younger son William is held. She takes him fruit and magazines. The other day she took a little Bible to the cell.

"I want Will to read that book," she explained to the jailer. "He has plenty of time to read now and it will do him much good to read about God."

When Mrs. Philips goes to see her boy she whispers in low tones to him while the jailer is not near. She seems to have something to tell him about James, and the sheriff's officers would like to know what passes between mother and son.

They discredit her story that she thinks her son has killed himself. They believe Will and his mother know a great deal more about the accused murderer than anybody else.

The story the mother told about thinking her son dead is the same one Will told when first placed in jail. To the sheriff it looks as though the mother and son are trying to make the officers believe this story with the expectation that the hunt for James will be abandoned.

Mrs. Philips is making a great effort to have her son Will released from jail, but the officers will hold him, for from him they expect some time to get a confession that will lead to the capture of the accused brother.

Who Fed Philips?

The officers pursuing the search for James Philips received another clue that led to the belief that he is still in the vicinity of Omaha. Former friends of Philips living near his home in Florence are said to have given him something to eat Friday. The failure of all efforts to locate him made the officers think for a time he had left altogether, but this new evidence they think indicates that he has a hiding place within reach of his friends here. The hiding places about Florence are being searched again by the deputy sheriffs.

Invited to Buy, Lobeck Fights

William Owens of St. Joseph Gets Walloping Because Thirst Led Him to Harsh Measures.

When you want beer buy it yourself and don't let anybody tell you that you have to buy for them.

Joseph Lobeck of Gibson has adopted this as his slogan, and he makes trouble for anybody who tries to get him to break it. He had occasion first to show up his prowess against William Owens of St. Joseph and his pal.

Lobeck was returning from work when he was stopped on the Sixteenth street viaduct by Owens and his friend. They told him he would have to furnish coin for "rushing the growler."

Now Lobeck is of a peaceful frame of mind and would have passed off the remark as a joke had not Owens taken hold of his arm. That made Lobeck right mad and he landed on Owens and his pal with ten or twelve uppercuts that changed the faces of the two can rushers.

The police caught Owens, but his pal got away. In police court no case was made against Lobeck and Owens was discharged, for Judge Crawford thought the fellow's beaten face was evidence enough of the just punishment he had received.

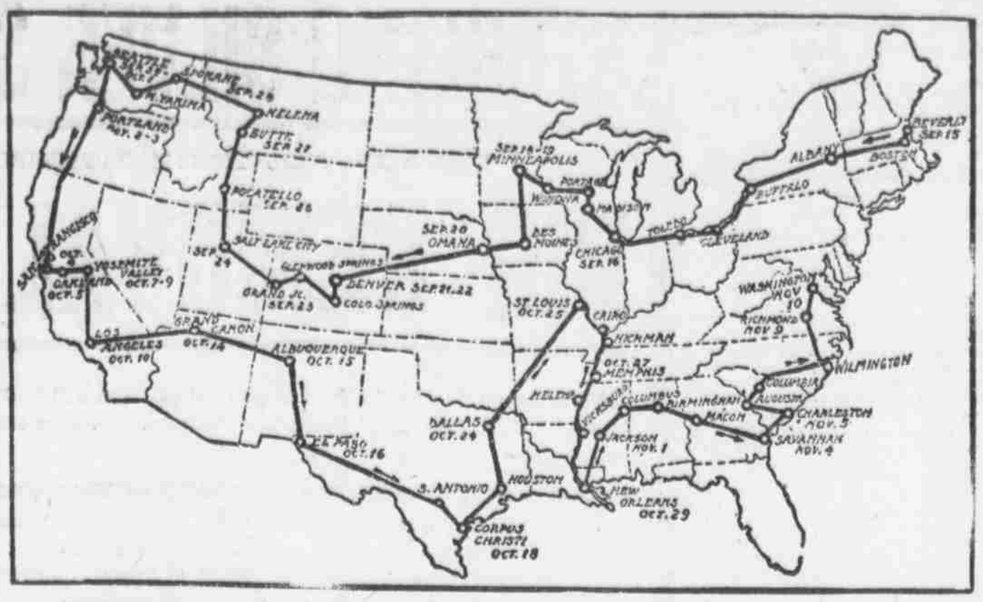
UNIFORM LAWS FOR RISK MEN

Insurance Committee of National Bar Association, Headed by Breckenridge, Will So Report.

Uniform regulation of insurance companies in all the states is the solution of insurance troubles in the opinion of the insurance committee of the National Bar association of which Ralph W. Breckenridge of Omaha is chairman. Mr. Breckenridge has prepared the report of the committee to be submitted to the meeting of the association at Detroit, August 24 to 27.

The evils of irregular legislation, ignorant and incompetent inspectors and a mistaken policy of taxation are reviewed in the report, and the suggestion is made that some uniformity may be achieved if congress will provide a model code of insurance laws for the District of Columbia.

Route of President Taft's Great Trip



Starting from Boston on September 15, the President will visit thirty-two states, make many speeches, attend several conventions, study irrigation, meet President Diaz of Mexico, and finally, on November 10, return to Washington. He will make the biggest trip undertaken by a president of a nation.

LOCAL RATE CASE NATIONAL

Nebraska Test of New Laws Attracts Country-Wide Attention.

AGREEMENT ON THE HEARING

Railroads and State Decide on the First Week in September as Time to Take the Testimony.

An agreement has been reached between Attorney General Thompson, representing the state of Nebraska and Judge W. D. McHugh, representing the railroads, whereby testimony will be taken in the Nebraska rate cases the first week in September.

Two years ago the Nebraska legislature enacted a 2 cent passenger levy and also reduced freight rates. The railroads put the 2 cent rate into effect without much of a contest, although they have maintained their standing in court that they might contest the rates. During the last two years the railroads have been keeping complete records of the comparative earnings under the 2 cent law and have these figures ready for the hearing in the case.

Railroad men and statesmen all over the country are watching the outcome of the Nebraska case with great interest, as Judge McHugh will raise some points which will have a bearing on the rate situation all over the United States.

In the coming fight Judge McHugh will contend that the reduction of rates by a state interferes with interstate rates and thus interferes with interstate commerce and that a state has no right to make a rate within its borders that will upset the interstate rates governing some city across the border.

The contention will be that the subject of rate making and rate control should rest entirely with the United States government and that the States should not be permitted to make rates interfering with the rates between the several states. The claim will be set up that it is beyond the power of the state to make rates which will interfere with interstate rates.

Matrimonial Insurance is New

Stumps Local Men, Who Look on Such a Scheme with Great Misgivings.

"Matrimonial insurance," said John Steele, "is a sort of tontine proposition. The first man to take the long leap gets the whole pot. There are no companies operating this game in Nebraska now that I know of."

Mr. Steele spoke in answer to a question prompted by a dispatch to Auditor Barton at Lincoln from a New York paper, asking how many companies were engaged in this business in Nebraska.

"Matrimonial insurance?" echoed another man in the risk business. "Never heard of it. What does it insure, a man's domestic happiness? They would go broke quickly. It might be to insure a man's getting a wife.

"The policy would call for a spouse of such and such qualifications, say a vivacious brunette or a plump blonde, possessed of a certain income and a loving disposition. But that would not be much different from a matrimonial bureau.

"To insure a man being happy would be dangerous. Many men have been known to smash a finger or to fall down in order to collect accident insurance, and with the hymeneal kind all he would have to do would be to kick up a row, throw a plate at his wife or something of the sort. The Home Life company ought to know something about this if there is anything in a name."

Punches Man Who Insults His Wife

W. B. Cramer of Johnstown Wallops Masher and Frankly Tells it to the Judge.

W. B. Cramer of Johnstown, Neb., is big enough to protect his wife and he is not afraid to tell any police judge just how he does it, either.

The Johnstown man was arrested for beating a fellow on Douglas street at Seventeenth. In court he pleaded. In his explanation he was very frank and not at all abashed.

"I saw my wife walking with another man," said Cramer, "and I just rushed up to that fellow and handed him a few jolts. He was insulting her and you bet I gave him the worst kind of a licking. I don't allow any man to insult my wife."

Judge Crawford was impressed.

"Confession is good for the soul, isn't it?" he asked. "Guess we'll have to turn that fellow loose." He did.

As Age Creeps On.

Small Girl (of twelve)—Is this a library?

Librarian—Yes.

Small Girl—I want something wicked, and excitin' and bad.

Librarian—I couldn't let you have any book like that, little girl.

Small Girl—It ain't for me. I've read

BRIEF CITY NEWS

1909 AUGUST 1909						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

Have Root Print It.

George C. Cockrell for justice.

Rinehart, photographer, 18th & Farnam.

Heyn, photo, removed to 16th & Howard.

Equitable Life—Policies, sight drafts at maturity. H. D. Neely, manager, Omaha.

Choice Nebraska farm land for sale. Favorable terms. E. H. Ambler, 615 Bee Bldg.

Paying for a Home is as easy as paying rent. Nebraska Savings and Loan Association will show the way. Board of Trade building, Sixteenth and Farnam streets.

Congressmen Going to Islands—George B. McClelland and a party of congressmen will arrive in Omaha on the morning of August 20, enroute to the Hawaiian islands. The party will come from Chicago on a special car on the Overland Limited and will be met at Omaha by a number of other congressmen, making the party twenty-five in all.

Settle Institute Site Monday—The final decision on the site of the Child Saving institute will be reached Monday. The last word was that the purchased site at Twenty-sixth and St. Mary's was the likely site, but it now seems that there is a good chance for the leasing of the Potter lots across the street from the medical college campus.

Going to Cheyenne Pioneer Day—General Charles Morton and Major McCarthy will join the delegation from the South Omaha Live Stock exchange which goes to Cheyenne Thursday to attend the Pioneer day celebration. E. Buckingham, general manager of the Union Stock Yards company, will have charge of the party, and indications now are that about thirty will go from Omaha and South Omaha.

Funeral of Jerry Buchanan—The funeral of Jerry Buchanan, who died at the House of Hope Thursday, was held at 2:30 p. m. Saturday from the chapel of Brailey & Dorrance. Interment was in Forest Lawn. Jerry Buchanan was 65 years of age and for twenty-five years had been a traveling salesman. He had represented Omaha and St. Louis firms. The pallbearers were all traveling men, being Morris Barnes, D. Thompson, Arthur Chase, F. Turner, C. E. Johans, C. Hutton, W. Kellogg and F. Eggleston.

Bathers Must Wear Suits—"You must wear bathing suits if you are going to swim in the Missouri river in the vicinity of Omaha." With this warning Judge Crawford discharged ten boys, three of whom were white, for swimming in the river near the Illinois Central railroad bridge without any trunks. Many complaints have been registered with the police about the nude forms that are daily seen in the river near public places and the chief has ordered his men to arrest all people caught bathing without suits.

French Method

of Developing the Bust

Mdme. DuBarrie Explains How the Bust May Be Developed 2 to 8 Inches in 30 Days.

"I am explaining for the first time to the ladies of America", says Madame Du Barrie, "the French method of developing the bust. It is much more effective, the results appear much more quickly, the breasts become more firm, plump and symmetrical, the method is more simple, the effects more lasting, and altogether

beyond comparison with the results produced here.

"You know the French people have the development of the bust and form down to a fine point.

"By this French method, the breasts may be developed from 2 to 8 inches in 30 days. This applies to women of almost any age, from young girls to elderly matrons, whether the bust is absolutely not developed at all, or has grown weak and flabby, and hangs, no matter from what cause.

"It is beauty of form that attracts much more than the features. You will always find it so with both sexes.

"I will be only too glad to tell any woman who is interested what this simple French method is, if she will enclose a 2 cent stamp to pay for postage. I will send an illustrated booklet in a plain sealed wrapper that will explain it all."

We suggest to our lady readers that they write to Madame DuBarrie for particulars of this remarkable French method enclose 2 cents in stamps for the illustrated booklet and address it to Mdme. DuBarrie, Suite 456, Lenox Building.

Belden 'Fesses and Lets 'Er Go

Commission Broker Admits Claims Against Him and Office Furniture is to Be Sold.

E. G. Belden, the proprietor of the commission office which exploded several days ago, has confessed judgment to debts of $197.50, and his office furniture will be ordered sold for three of his creditors, Shotwell & Shotwell, attorneys, and A. M. Rowe, a money lender. Attachments were filed in Justice Cockrell's court and Friday evening before the case could be brought to trial Belden came in and told the justice to issue the order of sale.

Shotwell & Shotwell have a bill for attorneys' fees amounting to $90, and a note of $75. Rowe, the money lender, has a debt against Belden of $32.50.

Not Qualified.

The two men were getting warm over a simple difference of opinion.

They turned to the third man.

"Isn't a home made strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" demanded one of them.

"Isn't a home made cherry pie better than any shortcake?" inquired the other.

The third man shook his head.

"I don't know," he said. "I board."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.