

REAL ESTATE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE

BEAUTIFUL new home for sale by owner, located in Clairmont add., at 4th and Spruce sts., service to two cars. This house is finished in oak on first floor and is strictly modern. Will be completed in ten days. Come out today to see. For prospectus, from E. O. O'Connell, 118 E. 14th St. Phone 3500.

INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY. 12 ROOMS, ALL MODERN. \$2,000. We have a two-story, brick, modern, 12 room, two bath house, with 12 bedrooms, with parlor, dining room and kitchen in excellent condition. With new plumbing and good heating plant. This property is too large for personal use and is a splendid proposition for anyone who will buy it and divide it into four three-room apartments. Owing to the arrangement of the house, each can be done at a very small expense and when completed the apartments will rent for \$25 each. The buyer can live in one apartment, rent the rest and make a good investment out of his home.

BUY direct from owner, 1217 Missouri Ave., 3-room house, newly painted and papered throughout, water, sewer and gas connections, steady tenant at \$12 per month. Price \$1,500. Call for prospectus on easy monthly payments. Address E. H. O'Connell, 118 E. 14th St.

EVERY plumber is not a robber; if good plumbing is done, it is a blessing. High class double house, large grounds, nearly new, fine location, Kountze's place. Very desirable for home and investment. Many terms to right party. This will pay good interest and increase in value. Phone owner, Webster 2512.

FOR SALE BY OWNER. Strictly new, modern, 7-room house, 6 closets, bath, oak finish, cemented basement, furnace, electric, well and the Kewanee water supply system, east front, commanding one of the finest views in Douglas county; half acre goes with this fine home; will sell at exact cost, \$4,700; easy terms.

FOR SALE TO MOVE—4-rm house, west part of South Omaha, fair condition, 175 (cost three times this to build), \$10 down and \$5 per mo. Also have a cheap fine lot near 45th and W. Call for prospectus. Tel. D. 2107 or H. 2587 (evenings).

New Dundee house of 3 rooms, thoroughly modern, oak finish first floor, \$5,000. 3-room house, modern except heat, excellent repair near 24th and Seward st., \$2,500. Easy terms.

OWNER LIVES IN SIOUX CITY. SAYS TO SELL QUICK. 1529 North 24th street, 3-rm house and a large bath room, downstairs floor, modern, up-to-date plumbing, large closets, screened house in good condition. Fine shade on a paved street. Close to car; convenient to school. Now vacant. Call for immediate possession. Price, \$3,500.

NEW BUNGALOW. East front on 14th St., second house north of Sprague St. Living room, oak finish in hall parlor and dining room, strictly modern, including furnace, ready to move in. Call for prospectus. Price, \$3,500. Small cash payment down balance monthly like rent.

SOME REAL BARGAINS. 204 Miami, 7 rooms, all modern, south front on 18th St. Price, \$4,000. 184 Miami, 4-room bungalow, practically new; combination fixtures; floored with tile; easy terms.

REAL ESTATE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE. 3-ROOM hobbit bungalow, oak floors, close to school and car line. In north part of city, \$2,500; easy terms. F. D. WEAVER, 181 Farnam St.

REAL ESTATE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE

LARGE brick factory building, with half block of ground, on M. & O. track; for sale cheap, or trade considered. J. M. RAPP CO., 89 Brandeis Bldg.

ACREAGE FOR SALE. Situated on West Dodge St. No waste land. Fine truck farming or truck ranch; on paved road; 9 acres of alfalfa; 1,000 grapes. Price, \$200 per acre.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. A 2-room double flat, with furniture, furnished, in excellent condition, modern in every way; paved street, cement walks. Rooms always full. Gross rents, \$25 per month. 5 blocks of postoffice; 2 blocks of 2 car lots. Price, \$5,500; 1/2 cash, balance long time at 5 per cent. Would take small house for first payment.

LIVE STOCK MARKET OF WEST. Ship your stock to South Omaha; save mileage and shrinkage; your consignments receive prompt and careful attention.

W. R. SMITH & SON just handle sheep. W. F. DENNY & CO., 223 Exchange Bldg. TAGG BROS. handle cattle, hogs, sheep. CLIFTON CO., 22 Exchange Bldg. Donohue & Mahan Co., 22 Exchange Bldg. Clay, Robinson & Co., 22 Exchange Bldg. The Standard Co., 115 Exchange Bldg. W. R. SMITH & SON just handle sheep.

OMAHA—THE GRAIN MARKET. WEEKS GRAIN CO., grain merchants, consignments solicited, 94 Brandeis. Nebraska-Iowa Grain Co., 74 Brandeis.

LEGAL NOTICES. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Bids will be received until 4 o'clock on Thursday, October 26, 1911, at the office of the University of Nebraska, Lincoln.

NOTICE TO GRADING CONTRACTORS. The Board of Education of the School District of Omaha invites sealed bids for the grading of Lots seven (7) and eight (8) and the East Seventy fifth of Lot Six (6), Block Thirteen (13), Kountze's Third Addition, located on the corner of 75th and 16th streets.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Deeds filed for record, October 21, 1911: A. V. Rogers to Constance Rogers, 118 E. 14th St. and 12 block 1, West 86th St.

SWATTING A PIRATE BUNCH

Tripoli Looms Large in American Naval History.

DECATUR'S THRILLING EXPLOIT

How the Fear of Death Was Carried to the Bashaw, His Prize Destroyed and a Graveyard Fattened.

In all the stories of sea fighting, whether fact or fiction, no single one carries more thrills to the chapter than the exploit of Lieutenant Stephen Decatur in destroying the captured American frigate Philadelphia in the harbor of Tripoli nearly a century ago. The frigate had been doing police duty on the Tripoli coast, was caught in a storm and driven into uncharted waters in the harbor. Captain William Bainbridge and his crew being captured by the piratical natives and held for ransom. By some means the captives got word to Commodore Preble, commanding the American fleet in neighboring waters, together with a plan for the recapture or destruction of the Philadelphia. Lieutenant Decatur, then a youth of 23, volunteered to command the hazardous expedition. While the daring plan was being developed a bit of luck dropped into the hands of the Americans. A Tripolitan "ketch," the mastick, bearing a load of handsome galle as a gift from the bashaw to the sultan of Turkey, ran into the fleet as it lay anchored off the coast of Sicily. What became of the lovely maidens history refuses to relate. As for the ketch it was renamed the Intrepid and was assigned the duty of carrying the Americans who were to undertake the destruction of the Philadelphia. The enterprise was one of the most daring, the most dramatic, efforts in the annals of sea fighting. There were no submarines, no torpedo boats nor destroyers, no submerged mines—not even steam! The seventy-four men who volunteered for service with Decatur could not hope to speed the engines and run away from disaster. They must needs rely upon the benignity of the wind and the composure of the sailors in the hour of greatest danger.

The Intrepid, under Lieutenant Stewart, was ordered to escort the Intrepid to the coast as was deemed safe, and this doughty little vessel was repainted and rigged to look as much like a Maltese merchantman as possible. As for the Intrepid itself, it was a typical Tripolitan freighter, with ample cabin space, and the Turks in the harbor had not yet learned of the mastick's capture and the fate of her fair cargo. The place the women had occupied was filled with explosives and shells, for there was a double purpose in the minds of Preble and Decatur. There was no such thing then as a torpedo; but the fireship, or "infernal," as it was called, was sometimes employed. It was Decatur's idea that if his expedition should prove a failure he could at least blow up his own ship and thereby wreck the Philadelphia. It would mean the almost certain death of every man on board, but that cost had been counted as a normal part of the desperately glorious game.

In the Harbor of Tripoli. It was 10 o'clock on the night of February 16, 1804, when the Intrepid, having left the Siren about three miles behind, lifted its drag and sailed boldly into the narrow channel between the rocks and shoals that protect the treacherous harbor of Tripoli. A half-grown moon hung in the clear sky and a stiff breeze against the beam set the sails in a beautiful swell of canvas. As the daring vessel advanced the breeze gradually died down until the motion was scarcely perceptible. Slowly the ketch stole along until there arose out of the mist before it the shadowy outline of a great ship. Her foremast had not yet been raised and it was hard to recognize as it rocked at anchor, right ahead of the town. Between it and the shore lay two of the infamous corsairs, five gunboats and a host of smaller craft. Directly at its back loomed the fort with its murderous batteries, ghostly in the pale moonlight. It was with difficulty the Americans repressed a shout of delight.

On the open deck of the Intrepid not more than a dozen men were to be seen, the others lying in the shadows of the bulwarks or concealed by the masts and rigging. Decatur stood close to a hullian named Catalano, as he steered for the frigate's bow, where the ketch would be out of reach of those American guns that the Turk who have employed, only too gladly, for the destruction of American patriots. When only about 100 yards intervened between the two vessels the lookout on the Philadelphia became aware of the near approach and a shout and a challenge was issued. Catalano called back that he had come on a trading voyage from Malta, that he had encountered terrific storms and had lost his anchor. He begged the privilege of riding by the ship until morning, since he could not make his vessel fast and dared not proceed into the midst of the forest of ships in the inner harbor. A crowd had gathered on the deck of the Philadelphia and many a rude look was hurled at the water, as the pilot was compelled to enumerate the items of his imaginary cargo. While this conversation was going on the wind changed suddenly, hurling the Intrepid in the direction of the frigate's stern. There, in full range of the guns that might have shattered it in less time than is required for the telling, it lay in a suddenly tranquil sea, absolutely becalmed.

In another moment the sailors on board the Philadelphia manned a boat and came to the rescue with a line that was passed to the ketch as a boat from the ketch rowed up to the frigate and attached another line to its fore-chains. Caustically the men on the Intrepid drew in the line until the daring boat lay alongside its victim. In that tense moment the Turks nearest the rail caught sight of a sturdy pair of anchors and a sharp cry, "Americans are raised. Even at that the crew, lying to the anchors on the nearby deck, did not move. There was no evidence of treachery save the telltale anchors, and the suspicion died almost at its birth.

Boarding the Philadelphia. A moment later, those same bewildered Turks beheld the little body of a man, leaping cat-like for the Philadelphia's chain-plate. The man was Decatur, and as he clambered up the side of the frigate, he gave orders that transformed the tranquil deck of the merchantman into what appeared like an ant hill, suddenly aroused. Long before the men on the Philadelphia began to understand the meaning of these forms that appeared to grow, mushroom-like, out of the shadowy deck, they were confronted by heads and bodies that emerged from the ports and swarmed over the rail. It was like the eerie spell of some weird magician, materializing human beings out of empty space, and in another moment the ter-

starboard side of the ship. As the Americans dashed after them, they flung themselves overboard and began to swim for shore. With their wits about them, they would have given the alarm to the waiting gunboats, or flashed a signal to the mainmast, or even fired a shot in the forest. On the gun-deck there was a sharp hand-to-hand fight, which left as its memento the bodies of several hapless Turks. The others vaulted over the rail as fast as they could shake off their assailants. It all happened so swiftly that in ten minutes Stephen Decatur stood upon the quarter-deck in undisputed possession.

His men had their work so carefully cut out for them, that already the crews had started toward the cockpit, the storerooms, the after-hatches and the steering, carrying the combustibles that were to make certain the destruction of the frigate. From the quarter-deck, Decatur sent up a rocket to announce to Captain Stewart, on board the Siren, that the ship had been captured, and before the Siren's rocket could reply the flames were leaping up from every part of the ill-starred Philadelphia. As swiftly as he had hoisted it, the American departed, dropping back to the deck of the ketch and cutting loose. The engagement had lasted but twenty-three minutes. But it was not ended, for the fort and the gunboats might begin to belch fire and shell at any moment, and a far greater menace was close at hand. As the Intrepid severed its dangerous connection with the burning frigate its quarter gallery of the Philadelphia, the stern-line became jammed, and a sheet of flame poured from one of the port holes, directly over the tarpanin that covered the store of explosives that had been placed there as a last resort.

The Escape. A shout from Decatur dispatched a dozen men, with swords, to cut the entangling ropes, and a mighty shove sent the ketch out of reach of the roaring flames. In another instant the sweeps had been manned, and a succession of long oar-strokes carried the craft well out into the channel of the treacherous harbor. Now the men could hold in no longer, and a mighty shout of triumph rose, a shout that was drowned in the roar of the batteries, for the American had been started into activity by the sight of the burning Philadelphia. Two corsairs and a galley gave chase and the surface of the water was torn by a rapid succession of explosions, as the fire in the burning frigate reached its batteries. By a strange freak of the wind, the flaming hull was shifted around and poured a terrific broadside directly into the town—the American warships' almost human retaliation upon its hated captors. From their prison windows, Captain Bainbridge and the 300 men who had been captured on that once proud ship, watched with mingled joy and grief the work of destruction. At least, the Philadelphia would not serve as the enemy's slave.

In veritable rain of shot and shell they sent brilliant jets of illumined stars all about it, the Intrepid dashed out of the harbor, joined the Siren and set sail for Syracuse. It had not lost a single man, and only one member of its crew had need of the surgeon's aid. The Tripolitans lost twenty men in addition to those unnumbered victims who had retreated to the depths of the burning ship. When the story of the adventure was told aboard, the pirate nations along the northern coast of Africa sat up in wild-eyed amazement. This was not the sort of thing they had been accustomed to. The war had dragged along for almost three years and nothing much had happened. They began to ask who this Stephen Decatur was, and a little while later they had a reply when one of their commanding officers, under pretense of surrender, boarded the ship commanded by Decatur's brother and murdered him. No sooner had the news of this dastardly act come to the newly appointed captain than he made off for his dead brother's ship, engaged the murderous Turk in a hand-to-hand fight, bore him, struggling and pleading for mercy, to the deck and ran him, through with his short sword, the only weapon he happened to have at hand when the death of his brother was reported to him.

CLEVER THEFTS OF DIAMONDS

Tricks that Baffle When it Comes to Search of Persons for Missing Gems.

A former State street jeweler, who is now a member of a jeweler's protective association and travels over the entire world in search of diamond and gem thieves, was in Chicago several days ago telling his interesting methods, used by the expert thief to steal jewelry. "Of course," he said, "we all know of the fellow who travels along with the diamond salesman for a month or more ostensibly carrying another line, but in reality only awaiting a chance to make away with the salesman's trunk. This fellow works a long time for a haul and is usually a top-notch, as diamond thieves are naturally suspicious of any chance acquaintance. This crook, however, is a polished fellow, tells good stories, drinks good drinks, smokes good cigars and is generally agreeable and well liked.

"He does not push his presence on the salesman, but manages to run into him numberless times and by various methods of his confederates usually has constituted himself an important appearing mail messenger whenever he goes. Then some day the salesman packs his trunk after finishing a sale and starts it for the express office. On the way it disappears; it is either taken from the platform or picked up somewhere and the thief is gone. "Women make good diamond thieves, too, as dealers must not take a chance of offending a customer, lest she be a rich man's wife or daughter, whose trade if obtained regularly would amount to thousands a year. Any woman well dressed and possessing a certain amount of refinement can see the entire stock of almost any dealer in the country. When she is clever enough she can get a stone or piece of jewelry during her inspection. "One New York woman came into a large store and asked to see some unset diamonds. The proprietor of the store waited on her and showed her a large collection of fine stones. She displayed a monster roll of bills and was about to purchase an expensive jewel when she asked whether her husband could see it. "Why, certainly," replied the proprietor. "We will send it over to him now." The woman hesitated, and finally asked whether they would hold the stone until that afternoon and she would make a deposit of 10 on it. "This appeared perfectly proper to the owner, but when she left the value of the stones were missing. The woman was hailed, taken to police headquarters and searched. The same case was not found on

her, and in her indignation she threatened to bring suit against the proprietor. He was sure she had taken the stones, but in his profusion of apology offered to give her the ones she had been looking at and at the same time refund her \$10. This was better than a suit and the loss of all of the supposed friends of the woman, thought the dealer. She accompanied him back to the store, made her way up to the case where she had stood before, and slipping her hand along under the edge, recovered the two missing stones, stuck them in a little ball of chewing gum.

"The detective did not know positively at that time whether she had taken anything from the counter, but decided to keep further watch over her. At another store several days later while she was inspecting gems a stone was dropped on the floor 'accidentally' and this also was lost. Gum on the front of the shoe had got this one. The woman was arrested and confessed that she had swindled nearly every dealer in New York with her gum trick. "One of the most ingenious thefts was made in Berlin, where a fellow walked into a general jewelry store, knowing the owner had a fine diamond. The thief wore an expensive diamond himself and went into the store, apparently to have an old German watch repaired. He started to talk of diamonds and exhibited his own as a choice stone. He was shown the other stone by the dealer. They discussed diamonds in every phase until the watch was repaired, when the stranger started to pay for the repairing. He exhibited a large roll of bills and purposely overpaid. During the slight confusion of counting his money and paying for his watch he had substituted the genuine diamond for a paste stone, which was being carefully wrapped up and placed in its box by the dealer while the stranger was sauntering out with his watch.

"The dealer saw a slight carbon spot in the paste jewel just as he was closing the box, and knowing his own jewel to be flawless, hurriedly examined the stone and apprehended the thief before he was a half block away, secure in the thought that he was safe. "He was taken to the store and every particle of clothing removed and he was searched thoroughly, but the missing jewel could not be found. More through curiosity at the old time than anything else one of the police called in and opened the back of the case and found glittering at him from the main spring the lost jewel. The thief confessed and got a heavy sentence. "There are just thousands of this kind of cases, but the big gem thief usually gets caught or his conscience goes back on him," said the gem thief sleuth. "The majority of the really big fellows that I have ever seen are as fine out men as one would find anywhere; their personality is usually of the best, but with a bad streak in their makeup somewhere." —Chicago News.

The Merchant Who Has the Goods in the One Who Lets the Public Know It Through Advertising in The Bee.

RAILWAY TIME CARD

Table with columns for Station, Depart, and Arrive. Includes Union Station, East, West, and various lines like Chicago, Rock Island, and Missouri Pacific.



New Clothes arriving daily in Our Boys' and Little Men's Departments putting this Store in the Lead of all competition.

Norfolk Suits in Blue Serge, Scotch Tweeds and Cheviots, from \$3.50 to \$8.50.

Single or Double-breasted Knickerbocker Suits in Cassimere, Homespun or Worsteds, in ages 6 to 17 years, from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

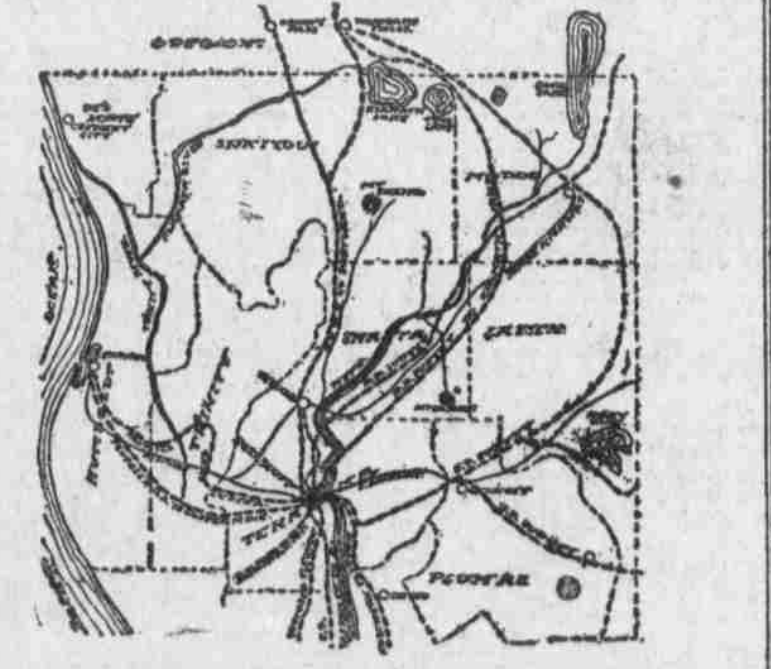
Sailor and Blouse Suits in all suitable materials in ages 3 to 6 years, \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Underwear and Furnishings for all ages, from 6 years up.

JOE SMITH & CO.

"Clothes for the Lads and Their Dads."

SECOND PRIZE Bee Booklovers' Contest 10-ACRE FRUIT RANCH VALUE \$1,250



In a climate shown by the Government chart to be the same as that of Los Angeles, Fresno, etc., lies Tehama county, California. It is within two hundred and fifty miles of San Francisco and there is situated the famous Lutheran colony which has had so much discussion in Omaha by reason of a local clergyman taking the initiative in its formation. The Bee offers this 10-acre ranch as Second Prize in its Booklovers' Contest. Here is a livelihood for man, wife and children for the rest of time. Here is \$1,250 in land, carrying free water, waiting only for the plow share and intelligence to cultivate it and produce almost any variety of fruit.

Full information concerning this land may be had at the office of

TROWBRIDGE-BOLSTER CO.

In the City National Bank Building, Omaha.

Booklovers' Title Catalogue

The Bee's Booklovers' catalogue of 5,000 titles is on sale at Bee business office for 25 cents; by mail, 30 cents. It is necessary to success in solving the puzzles.

Extra Coupons are on sale at the business office of The Bee for one cent each. Winners in the first contest used many extra coupons.

More Than \$5,000 in Free Prizes