

From Thursday Daily
The river is up to-day and continues rising.

The County commissioners are at Omaha and Lincoln to-day looking at office furniture for the court house.

Last night's rain was a splendid one and must have done much good after the hot drying winds for the past two days.

The Sheedy trial at Lincoln cost Lancaster county \$6,000, not counting the coroners' inquest or salaries of court officers.

The Plattsmouth Turners accompanied by the B. & M. band left to-night for the Turnfest at Fremont. They will not return until Sunday morning.

Jim Antill must be a great man for black birds; he shot eight out of a possible ten Tuesday, while that veteran sport and crack shot, W. D. Jones, only got five out of ten.

Mr. Joshua Capen and wife returned home this morning from an extended visit out in the state among relatives. They report the outlook for bounteous crops in Nebraska was never better.

The monster ten-wheel engine on the bridge run had to be taken off to repair the tracks, and bridges across the river. They wouldn't stand the weight of the mogul without endangering the safety of the train.

A fellow with a patent stink factory labeled as a new disinfectant left one of his machines at the B. & M. baggage room this morning for C. W. Sherman of the Journal. Whether it was done as a joke, or he thought a disinfectant was needed in that quarter we were unable to learn.

The Newell Davis elevator down near the shop yard took a slide last night and went down the hill 15 or 20 feet into the shop yards near the coal shed. The building was not wrecked as badly as one might suppose, yet it will have to be torn to pieces before it can be replaced. The loss will amount to several hundred dollars.

Peter Merges loaded his household goods for Omaha this morning where he expects to take up his permanent abode. Mrs. Merges will come back each week for a time to finish up her term of music teaching. Her presence will be specially missed in musical circles. As a successful teacher she had no superior in the city.

The editor of the Journal is sorely grieved over the christening of the square as Garfield Park. If it had been named Jeff. Davis Park or Stonewall Jackson Park it would please our contemporary much better. When our neighbor discovered that Garfield was a traitor to Senator Sherman at the national convention, he made a discovery that Senator Sherman, who was on the ground at the time, never found out. Garfield had no warmer friend than John Sherman up to the day of his death.

Damaged by Lightning.
The extensive grist mill owned by Well & Neiman, at Schuyler, one of the largest in the state, was struck by lightning during the rain storm last night and damaged to the extent of 6,000 or 7,000 dollars. Fortunately the mill did not take fire so that the damage is only the result of the wreck produced by the thunder bolt in its downward course; it must have been a heavy one.

An Awful Crime.
This morning's State Journal contains the following telegram from Auburn:

AUBURN, NEB., June 24.—Word has been received here that a son of Mr. Kauffman of Brownville, while on a drunk, stabbed his father, sister and a horse with a butcher knife. His father will die. Attorney Beveridge and the sheriff have gone to Brownville to arrest the son and take the ante-mortem statement of Mr. Kauffman. C. W. Kauffman is well known as a nursery man all over the state.

A Fatal Wreck.

Word comes to THE HERALD to-day to the effect that a washout last night near Bradshaw, so loosened the supports to a bridge that the west bound engine on freight train No. 45 while crossing was precipitated to the bottom of the creek, killing the engineer, fireman, and head brakeman. But meagre details of the awful disaster could be learned as the railroad men were not disposed to talk about it.

LATER.—The latest news from the Bradshaw wreck is to the effect that the engineer Geo. Delaney, and his fireman—Bean, have been killed while the head brakeman escaped with serious injuries. Seventeen box cars are piled up on top of and about the engine.

The Nebraska City ball team went home this morning as the rain spoiled the game.

Mrs. Geo. E. Dovey returned home this morning from an extended visit in the South and East.

THE BRADSHAW WRECK.

A Washout on the B. & M. Causes the Death of Two Men.

FIREMAN BEAN MAY RECOVER.

Engineer Delaney and Brakeman Moore Killed Instantly.—The Report of the Herald Last Night Proved Correct.

From Friday Daily.
A telegram to the Bee from York says:

The west bound freight train No. 45, engine No. 193, which passes through York at 4 a. m. was wrecked three miles west of here this morning. The engineer, L. H. Delaney, and brakeman, W. H. Moore, were instantly killed, and the fireman, O. J. Bean, mortally wounded. The conductor, B. J. Raney, and rear brakeman, A. Matthews, escaped unhurt. The engine, tender and fifteen cars were piled in a heap. The remaining seven cars and caboose remained on the track.

The scene of the wreck was a 200 foot fall in the road about twenty-five feet deep. A small culvert three feet square had always been sufficient to pass the water at that point heretofore, but last night the continuous heavy rain had filled the ravine above and the little culvert was insufficient. Had there been a twenty foot bridge at this place the disaster would not have occurred. The ravine filled with water, the fill in the track acting as a dam until the stayed torrent was as high as the track. This is easily shown from the masses of rubbish left by the flood high on the banks on either side. Gradually it undermined the track until it was shaky and insecure and the final break, when the mighty torrent gathered strength to carry away about fifty feet of track, occurred just at the time the train arrived.

The section crew from Bradshaw, the next station west had become alarmed about the steady down pour and had started over their track in the night to investigate. The scene of the wreck was not on their division, but they knew the train was coming and came on to meet it. Had they been three minutes earlier the accident would not have happened. As it was they were just in time to see the powerful engine running twenty-five miles an hour, leap forty feet across the chasm and bury itself in the bank on the opposite side, while fifteen freight cars followed it, some of them bounding fifty feet further on and the remainder piling above and around in a shivered mass.

They reached the wreck and heard a voice from its midst. Searching around in the gray light of the morning they found the fireman sitting in the midst of the splintered debris and half covered with water. One foot was crushed completely off below the knee, his body was bruised and his head wounded. The heroic fellow was pale as death for the arterial blood had been pouring from his shattered limb. This he had stopped himself before he was found, by taking off his blouse and rapping it around his leg and twisting a surgeon's knot over the arteries. He had then dragged himself out of the narrow hole in which he was wedged.

"Boys give me some clothes," he asked "I am cold." He had narrowly escaped drowning, for the heavy train had completely finished the break in the track, and the only thing that saved him was one of the cars that the torrent had to sweep around, and which warded it off. Not much could be done for the heavy rain and the roaring waters but everything that could be done, and later he was taken into York on a hand-car.

At 10 o'clock the citizens, who had located the engine, secured tools and set to work to find the two men who were buried below. It was hard work, as the bottom, sides and ends of the heavy freight cars, the bent, twisted and broken iron of all sizes, machinery, groceries, binding twine, railroad ties and all the promiscuous articles of freight were piled and wedged as tight as the terrific force could drive them. At last they found brave Delaney, the engineer. He had stayed with the engine and was crushed beyond the resemblance of humanity. His body was completely cut in twain. His head was almost unhurt as were his lower limbs, but the two were lying in different places. He had died at his post of duty and died instantly. Later, the body of Moore was found near the cab, which had been thrown sideways on the tender. He was lying wedged in where he had been thrown by the shock. Although he was not crushed, he had no doubt been instantly killed.

To the right of the center of the

pile of cars lay two cars across the telegraph wire. The tremendous forces may be imagined as it had power to raise the first of these cars high enough in the air to bring the wires down under it. This under car was broken to slivers, the other one was lying on top of it and in it was a man and horse, and, strange to say, in all the rolling over and concussion neither of them were scratched or bruised. They were both prisoners. Some one chopped an opening for the man, and the horse was released about noon, when he trotted off up the hill as if it were a holiday affair.

The dead employes are both residents of Lincoln, and both young men in the prime of life. Bean, the injured fireman, lies at the Waverly house in York to-night at the point of death. The terrible shock, loss of blood and submersion in the water and exposure to the rain has lowered his vital tone so that the doctors will have to restore it before they can attempt to dress his injuries. He says he will recover and his nerve has never deserted him.

A Pleasant Anniversary.

The comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Beeson was invaded by a large company of friends Wednesday evening. They called to express their high regard for the worthy couple; the special occasion for the visit being the thirty-sixth wedding anniversary of the host and hostess. A bounteous supper was prepared, which, with all the delicacies of the season, entertained the crowd most acceptably for some time. Mr. Beeson was prevailed upon to tell a few of his inexhaustible stock of stories and a real pleasant time was had.

Among those present we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Isbell, Mr. and Mrs. Horsley, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eikenbary, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Todd, Mrs. Baumeister and daughter Anne, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Root.

A Shipwreck on the Missouri.

A collision on the river yesterday was an unusual scene for the river front loafers that for a time was quite interesting. It seems a man and woman and a little boy started in a skiff for the Iowa shore, but in passing Willow island they ran aground and stuck fast on the bar. About this time a large flat-boat with a house built on it was seen bearing down upon the skiff and it looked as though the occupants would be killed; they had sufficient presence of mind, however, to jump out of the boat into the muddy Missouri and wade out of the way of the unwieldy flat-boat. And they did it none too soon either for they had scarcely got out of its course when crash went the skiff under the prow of the boat and it was transformed into splinters in an instant. The occupants of the flat-boat threw out a line and hauled the unfortunates aboard and they all floated peacefully down to Rock Point where the boat was halted and tied up for the day. The crowd in the skiff were residents of the Iowa bottoms while the other parties were from far up the river.

St. Johns School.

The closing exercises of St. Johns school were held in the opera house last evening and were attended by a large and appreciative audience. The program was carefully arranged each number being one of merit. The different drills were especially good and showed an infinite amount of work on the part of the sisters. The singing of the little folks gave emphatic evidence of skillful training by those well versed in music. The operetta entitled "Grandma's Birthday" was a charming juvenile opera that was rendered very pleasantly by the young people. The piano playing by Josie Murphy, Katie McCourt, Miss Lovell and one or two other little girls was well worthy of special mention. The exercises last night marked the close of the schools during the hot summer months to begin again the work in September. To appreciate fully the splendid work being done by the sisters one should visit the school and note the care, zeal and ability shown by the instructors. Father Carney and the sisters deserve much from our people in return for the splendid educational facilities which are enjoyed at their hands.

Iowa's Democratic Nominees.

For Governor—Horace Boies.
For Lieutenant-Governor—Sam'l D. Bestow.
For Judge of Supreme Court—L. G. Kinne.
For Supt. Public Instruction—J. B. Knoepler.
For Railroad Commissioner—Peter A. Day.

Samuel Rector and Obidiah Stetler of this county are mentioned in the Washington dispatches this morning among those who have had their pension claims allowed.

SENATOR THOMAS APPROVED

Alliance Resolutions Which Throw "Cottonwood" in the Soup

At the last meeting of the Pleasant Hill alliance the following resolutions were adopted in vindication of Senator Thomas of this county, who, although a member of the alliance, voted against the Newberry bill:

Whereas, Several malignant and imprudent members of the farmers' alliance of this county have from selfish motives secured the passage of resolutions condemnatory of the official conduct of our loved brother, Samuel L. Thomas, and through the blind force of enmity scattered said scurrilous resolutions broadcast throughout the country, and

Whereas, Our sense of fairness impels us to condemn the narrow-minded and selfish demagogues who have placed the alliance of this county in an unfavorable light by the foul slanders of a worthy brother, an able senator and an honest man; therefore, be it

Resolved, By Alliance No. 1,235, that the alleged resolutions of condemnation of our worthy brother, Samuel L. Thomas, are untrue, in fact malicious and unworthy of the honest yeomanry of Cass county.

Resolved, Further, that the official acts of Brother Thomas as a senator of the last legislature fully justify the confidence reposed in him; that he loyally supported every measure that could possibly benefit the farmers of Nebraska, and bravely opposed such measures as would cripple the commercial and industrial interests of the state and thereby injure the very interests that he so ably championed.

Resolved, Further, that the noisy demagogues and office-seekers within the alliance who are really responsible for these disgraceful resolutions can confer a much greater benefit on the alliance of this county by withdrawing from it than by any other means likely to be adopted by such creatures.

A. E. TODD, president.
ROBT. W. BLACK, secretary.

State Committee Meeting

John C. Watson, chairman of the State Republican committee has issued a call for the State Central committee to meet in Lincoln on Wednesday, July 8th, to arrange for the state convention.

Mr. Watson says that the reports he hears from throughout the state make him believe that the Republican state ticket will easily be elected this fall. Prohibition is out. The alliance republicans are returning to the party, as they see the fight in 1892 will be between the two parties.—Neb. City Press.

Railroad Rates

One fare for the round trip to Beatrice and Crete Chautauquas via B. & M. R. R.

Tickets on sale to Beatrice June 23d to July 4th, good to return until July 7.

Tickets on sale to Crete June 29th to July 5th, good to return on or before July 10th.

No Limit to the Rain

The rain began pouring down in regular torrents before noon to-day, and by 1 o'clock the sewers in the city were for the first time taxed to their fullest capacity. A trip to the mouth of the sewer at the river showed both openings discharging into the river every gallon of water they could carry, thus showing that there was no stoppage anywhere in the sewer. The Washington avenue sewer failed to carry the surplus of water and the street was filled two or three feet deep for several blocks in that vicinity. Con Coffey's cellars, well and cistern were filled level full of muddy water, side walks and wood pile were drifted out into the street. Holmes barn was filled with water while the McCann tenants at the corner of Sixth and Vine revelled in four feet of water in their basement. The water did less damage at other points and went down here soon so that the sewer was able to carry it off. There must have been a water spout up Chicago avenue as nothing like that amount of water ever fell there before or fell anywhere else in the city to-day.

Hard rains followed by high waters, the like of which was never before known in Northern Iowa, has devastated a dozen counties and entailed losses on the inhabitants that will run into the hundreds of thousands. Over a hundred houses have been wrecked or swept away by the raging flood while stock of all kinds has been drowned.

Senator Shea of Douglas county died yesterday at his home in Omaha. He had been sick all winter with a throat and lung trouble. He leaves a wife and five children. The last car of red stone from the Wisconsin quarries for the court house arrived last night and will be delivered on the ground to-day by Mr. Sage.

J. M. Patterson & Co. are shipping stone from their Louisville quarries to Creston and other Iowa points.

A big washout at Wray, Colorado, delayed the B. & M. trains yesterday.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vetalizer guaranteed to cure you. 1-11



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DEALERS IN PINE LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, and all building material

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Drugs, Medicines, Paints, and Oils. SUGGESTS SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours

The Best is the Cheapest

That is Why Fred Gorder after 15 years of experience as the most successful Agricultural implement dealer in the county has selected the following implements which he carries and heartily recommends to his friends and patrons.

Ketchum, Moline and Schutler
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NEW DEPARTURE TONGUELES CULTIVATORS and Badger Cultivator.

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The largest line in Cass County, of double and single harness at prices so low that it will pay you to come 20 miles and inspect stock before purchasing elsewhere. DAVID MILLER an experienced workman has charge of our harness shop.

Fred Gorder,
Plattsmouth and Weeping Water

Everything to Furnish Your House.

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I. PEARLMAN'S
—GREAT MODERN—
HOUSE FURNISHING EMPORIUM.

Having bought the J. V. Weckbach store room on south Main street I offer my entire stock as a sacrifice to save moving. Now is the time to buy Gasoline stoves and furniture of all kinds. Opera House Block **I. PEARLMAN.**

