

THEIR FIGHT IS LOST.

Absolute Failure of the Buffalo Railroad Strike.

ALL ASSISTANCE REFUSED

Switchmen Claim that Other Railroad Organizations Refused to Help them and are Compelled to Give Up.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 25.—A four hour conference was held this afternoon between Grand Master Sweeney, Grand Master Wilkinson, Grand Master Sargent and Grand Chief Clark. After leaving the conference Grand Master Sweeney and Local Master Moriarity, of the switchmen, called together the committee that has been conducting the strike and at 11 o'clock it was reported a statement would soon be ready. As early as half past ten there was a camp of newspaper men on the fourth floor of the Genesee hotel before the door of room 103, the quarters that have been the home of the switchmen's chief during his stay in Buffalo. Shortly before 11 o'clock the door was opened and the waiting throng entered. The statement of the end of the strike, made verbally by the grand master, was in substance as follows:

"The duly authorized committee have declared the strike off at midnight and I have sanctioned their decision. Five hundred and fifteen switchmen cannot cope with twelve big railway corporations and 8,000 militia and succeed. We have made a strong fight and lost." As soon as the news began to spread over the city, which it did very rapidly, in spite of the storm there was general rejoicing. The immediate withdrawal of the troops is not expected, as it will take more or less time for a complete restoration of quiet and the cessation of the guerrilla-like attacks to which non-union men and soldiers are subjected.

LOST A FOOT ON THE RAIL.

NORFOLK, Neb., Aug. 24.—A tramp giving the name of John H. Homan from Tacoma, Wash., was picked up this morning from the Elkhorn right of way with one foot mashed off. He was riding in a box car, and as the train slowed up for the Union Pacific crossing jumped off, falling under the train. He was found and brought to town by a farmer. Medical aid was summoned and the leg amputated below the knee.

GOVERNOR FLOWER ACTS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Governor Flower issued a proclamation today in which he says: "I direct the attention of the people of this state to the penal code relating to interference with the running of trains." He then offers a reward of \$100 for each offender convicted.

LOST INTEREST IN THE STRIKE.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The impossibility of Chief Arthur's attendance, or his refusal to participate, has lessened public interest in Sweeney's conference, and it is now believed that with Sargent departing no positive results will follow the council called by Sweeney. In the meantime, there are strikes on only three roads, the Western New York, Lackawanna and Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh, whose men quit Tuesday afternoon. All these roads claim to be replacing the strikers.

HONEY CREEK THIEVES DISCOVERED.

PERU, Neb., Aug. 24.—The thieves who stole the household goods on the 17th inst. in the Honey Creek settlement, a few miles below Peru, were arrested today. They proved to be members of a family by the name of Summer, living in the neighborhood, instead of the unknown men as was first thought. Two men and two women were arrested. They were taken to the Auburn jail this afternoon.

COULD NOT SUPPORT THE ALLIANCE.

LYONS, Neb., Aug. 24.—The Alliance Sun, one of the leading organs of the people's party, came out last week for the entire republican ticket. Mr. Carter, the editor, says he cannot endorse the principles of the new party. The principles of the republican party, says Mr. Carter, have built up this Nation's prosperity.

CHOLERA HAS REACHED ENGLAND.

LONDON, Aug. 24.—There is no doubt that cholera has at last entered England. The disease was brought here by the steamer Gemma, which arrived at Gravesend yesterday from Hamburg. It was reported that the steamer was infected, but the authorities, after examining the passengers, allowed them to land. A few hours afterwards two aliens who arrived on the Gemma were taken sick. They were at once removed to a hospital

at Gravesend, where doctors pronounced their malady cholera. In spite of medical aid they both died shortly after being admitted. This has caused considerable anxiety, and a close inspection of incoming vessels has been ordered.

The report of these two deaths at Gravesend was sent throughout the country and produced great excitement. Today the steamer Laura, plying between Hamburg and Lynn, arrived at Lynn. Health officers found two cholera suspects on board. The vessel was immediately ordered put back to sea. The officers and passengers protested against such summary treatment, but the health officers were obdurate and refused to let a single person land from the steamer.

Prince Estorhazy, attache of the Russian legation, has been suffering from an attack of cholera, but is recovering.

The Liverpool health authorities have been discussing precautionary measures against cholera. The Lynn authorities are taking vigorous measures to prevent the arrival of emigrants from Hamburg.

UNCLE SAM ACTING PROMPTLY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26.—During the afternoon the state department was advised by the health officers at quarantine, Staten Island, that stringent restrictions will be adopted to prevent the introduction of cholera. Health Officer Jenkins communicated to the department the contents of the dispatch telegraphed from quarantine to New York. Later Secretary Foster sent to the consul at Hamburg the recommendation that all emigrants undergo a most thorough inspection abroad with detention of those infected or suspected for at least five days; that they be bathed and that all clothes and baggage be disinfected and a certificate of such cleansing and disinfection signed by the consul be given them for presentation to the health officer at the port of entry.

The treasury department is much gratified at the attitude of the steamship companies in so promptly manifesting a desire to assist the department in all ways possible to keep out of this country the dreaded scourge. With their hearty co-operation it is sure that much can be accomplished toward this desired end.

PREFERS TO WRITE LETTERS.

BUZZARDS' BAY, Mass., Aug. 25.—Up to the present time Mr. Cleveland has felt constrained to decline all invitations to make public speeches. He does not anticipate making any political trips during the campaign.

MISTAKEN PEOPLE.

There is a good deal of truth in the following from an exchange: "A local paper is often accused of bias in regard to personal notices—or mentioning the coming and going of some and omitting others. The accusation is entirely wrong and unjust. The fault is with the people and not the editor. The editor is always willing and even anxious to tell who comes and goes if he can find out. If you have visitors let us know who they are and where they came from; if anything happens in your vicinity let us know about it; if you get married let us know the names of your guests; if you die come and tell us about it; if you know anything let us know about it. You will find us as ready to notice one as another, patrons or otherwise, friends or foes."

Wabash and Elmwood are preparing to hold fairs this fall and THE HERALD desires and expects them to be successful. The people of Plattsmouth and this part of the county will give all the aid in their power to make them such.

Dan Smith, (colored) of Nebraska City was bound over to the district court yesterday in the sum of \$500, charged with shooting with intent to kill.

WORLD OF COMMERCE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade this morning says: In all respects the business situation appears more favorable than a week ago. There has been general though moderate improvement in distribution, manufacturers are more fully employed, several great labor controversies have ended and crop reports are somewhat more satisfactory. A little more gold has gone abroad and imports of merchandise are still enormous, for three weeks at New York 48½ per cent larger than for the same weeks last year, while in exports from New York the increase for three weeks is only about 4½, but the shipments last year were phenomenal, and it is encouraging that they are not diminished. The excess of imports over exports continues later in the season than unusual, but money markets are so well supplied that some outgo of gold causes no disturbance or apprehension.

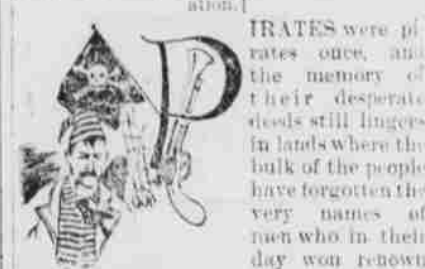
THE PIRATES ARE GONE

How the Last One was Hanged on Liberty Island.

CHEAP PRETENDERS LEFT.

In the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries Pirates Were Sanguinary and Desperate—The Story of Hicks.

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PIRATES were pirates once, and the memory of their desperate deeds still lingers in lands where the bulk of the people have forgotten the very names of men who in their day won renown as warriors or statesmen. The negro wharf hand or longshoreman at New Orleans may never have heard of General Jackson, but he can read of him after him about the exploits of Lafitte, the corsair who ruled at the nearby island of Barataria in the early days of the present century.

The lower class West Indian has but a vague knowledge of Christopher Columbus, but he knows any amount of tales regarding Blackbeard, Sir Henry Morgan, Captain Kidd and other "gentlemen of venture" who were wont to make a sea voyage anything but healthy for the honest mariner or peaceful merchant. And so it is the world over.

I was forcibly reminded of this strange hold that rascals have on fame when visiting Bedloe's island not long ago. The statue of Liberty apparently dominated the scene, and the group of huge willow trees on the New York side of the island was dwarfed by contrast with this giant creation of Bartholdi's art. A man stroked up. He was accompanied by two women who seemed to admire him because he was big, self-assertive and boisterously conversational.

"I don't care very much about this statue," he remarked, "but I wanted you to see where we hanged Hicks." Then he proceeded to tell the tale, his companion looking at him admiringly and occasionally shuddering as they glanced at the top of the tree from which the pirate is said to have swung.

If we rate pirates according to the old time standard, Albert E. Hicks was probably the last of the breed to operate along the Atlantic coast. He had served a long apprenticeship in villainy as the mate of a slaver plying between the gold coast of Africa and Cuba. Things went wrong with him, as they generally do with that sort of people, and he grew poor and desperate. So he and others concocted a scheme by which they hoped to gain wealth at the price of murder.

In pursuance of the plan, Hicks shipped aboard an oyster sloop called the E. J. Johnson, bound from New York for Deep Creek, Va. The captain, Burr, by no means didn't believe in banks and kept several thousand dollars, the savings of years, in his cabin bunk, locked in an iron box. Five days after sailing the Johnson was picked up at sea and brought back to New York.

The people who boarded the vessel found that it was a regular shambles. Not a soul was alive. On deck and below, in various places where they had met their fate, lay the captain and the crew—murdered! Blood stained almost everything. There were great blotches even on the bill-flapping sails (it was a day of dead calm when the discovery was made). No trace could be found of any suspected person save the man Hicks. He had slipped under the name of William Johnson, and his body was not among those of the victims. He was tracked to Providence, captured there and taken back to New York.

After dueling and conviction the officers of the law conveyed him to Bedloe's island and there executed him. The man who didn't care for the statue of Liberty but wanted to show his wife and sister the willow trees, was the deputy sheriff who "swung him off." And so on July 1, 1860, died Hicks, the pirate, the last of his kind to trouble the honest mariners of the north Atlantic coast.

That region, by the way, has never been a healthy one for ocean freerbooters. Stage robbers call themselves "road agents," the old days when a man turned pirate was said to have "gone upon the account"—whatever that may mean. A man named Bellamy "went upon the account" in 1775. He had a fine ship and ravaged the coast from Newfoundland to Virginia. He built a fort and had his rendezvous on the Machias river, Maine. But he only prospered for a few months, and with seven of his crew was hanged at Boston in the same year that he began his nefarious undertaking.

To him succeeded the bloodthirsty ruffian known as John Phillips. John was a tough even for his crew, so they killed him, and thinking that that meritorious action had wiped out their previous sins put him in Boston harbor and surrendered to the authorities, who promptly executed them.



WHERE HICKS WAS HANGED.

The next pirate to get a taste of New England justice was William Fly, another famous scoundrel who seemed to kill by the very pleasure of shedding blood. He lasted but a year. Starting out in 1730, he became the terror of the merchantmen and is said to have destroyed over fifty vessels between Charleston and Newport. In an evil hour for him, he made a repulsive act as steersman. This sailor, Athias by name, ran the ship ashore on the Massachusetts coast, jumped overboard, and escaped. The pirates slew all their other prisoners and "took to the woods." They were caught, and like their predecessors were hanged at Boston.

Later in the century Philadelphia had its tussle with pirates, and for years there existed a ghastly reminder in a bay

near Keys on Almond street by a man named Beach. The skeleton was known as the "Head," and according to a local chronicler it was there for years.

The first thing seen on entering the bar was a grinning skull, fastened against the wall. This had belonged to a notorious Irish Tory and river pirate named Patton, who, associated with Wilkinson and Sutton, had been a scourge to the commerce of the river during the Revolutionary war. He was finally surprised by a party of volunteers from Southwark, near Fallingsport, on the Jersey shore, and with his crew cut to pieces. Beach had been in the affair and secured the pirate's head, and was never better pleased than when, leaning his heavy arms on the bar, he could tell the story of the fight, and how Custer, a huge colored blacksmith who had a ship down Swanon street, below Queen, showed the pirate's head off at one whack. "So the tavern was known as 'Patton's Head.'"

It was at Newport that Charles Harris met his fate. He also was an Eighteenth century rover, but the manner of his capture showed that he had little sense. He and his "partner," Edward Low, in these two vessels tackled a warship, thinking it to be a merchantman. In the subsequent argument with cannon Mr. Harris and his crew were taken and twenty-four of them met well deserved death. Low escaped with his ship, harried the Newfoundland banks, captured forty-five vessels, killed and tortured the sailors and then, grown plottier with plunder, steered his course for the Azores and was never afterward prominent before the public.

The scoundrels already mentioned, however, were but feeble imitations of the corsairs of the Seventeenth century who ravaged Spain's possessions in Central and South America. The buccanniers and marauders are types of the hideous ferocity to which man can descend when dominated by the lust for gold. They generally scorned to tackle anything less formidable than a well armed treasure ship on the high seas, but they made a specialty of storming and sacking cities. They steered the shores of the Caribbean sea and the Gulf of Mexico in blood.

One band crossed the Isthmus of Darien, as it was then called, and sacked the prosperous city of Panama. If the amount of plunder reached less than \$500,000, an expedition was thought a failure. One of these stupendous scoundrels, Henry Morgan, was knighted by Charles II of England, because of the sufferings he had inflicted on the Spaniards. He had for contemporaries such fellows as Teach (Blackbeard) Kidd, Roberts, Avery, Lolois, Pierre le Grand and Portogues.

When any of these buccanniers "made a haul" they went to the Island of Tortuga to spend their ill gotten and blood stained gold. On that sink of corruption they reigned unchecked. Vile men and vile women welcomed the "gentlemen adventurers." When a pirate ship put into har-



"BLACK JACK" YATTAU.

nor the price of brandy rose from two dollars to thirty dollars per gallon, and other sorts of commodities advanced in proportion. Cannibalism and murder filled the intervals between cruises, and eventually the thrifty gambler, by direct or indirect means, got all the spoils of piracy. Then if he tried to get away on some honest vessel home, European and he suffered spoliation and death at the hands of his former dupes, and the coin journeyed back to Tortuga to fulfill its former mission of supplying means for hideous revelry.

There is one pirate, however, about whom there seems to have been many redeeming features. He flourished in the early part of the present century on the island of Barataria, not far from New Orleans, and during the war with Great Britain helped Jackson with his famous fight against Pakenham. After that he founded the city of Galveston, and aided at least two South American colonies in securing freedom from Spanish rule. His name was Lafitte, and the manner of his death is not known to history.

Piracy, according to the old acceptance of the term, does not exist at the present day, save in the China seas and adjacent waters. The maritime Mongolian is a natural robber and a coward by instinct. He preys only where he is sure of success, and when successful his cruelty is infernal. A good second to the Chinaman is the Malay, and the Barbary corsair has still a right to at least a mention. But the rover of the Flowery Kingdom is a thing of the past, and it is a matter of record that last year the viceroy of the province of Canton alone ordered the beheading of 272 pirates.

This being the situation, it seems slightly amusing to hear of the poor negro wreckers of the Bahamas and the common wretches from thieves of the big cities classed as "pirates." But the queerest "pirate" of all is a man who has been a resident of Chicago for a score of years and who has been in trouble with the authorities every summer. He is known as "Black Jack" Yattaw, and he dispenses liquors from a boat anchored out in Lake Michigan, near the government pier and about a mile from shore. He applied for a city license a decade or so ago and was refused, the authorities saying they had no jurisdiction.

They reconsidered this afterward, but Black refused to listen to them, and the row is now one of the annual summer sensations of the town. Yattaw is termed the "bimboat pirate" by the local press, but as he has only one ear and is short on fingers, it would seem that in personal encounters where blood flowed he ranked second best. It's quite a drop in position, isn't it, from the gory Blackbeard, who forced hundreds of people to wear a plank, to the disorderly "Black Jack" whose highest ambition is to make his patrons pay fifteen cents a drink for decent whiskey!

Verily, piracy is a thing of the past, in American waters at least.

A sea turtle weighing 150 pounds has been captured near San Diego, Cal.

SENATOR QUAY TALKS.

The Master Mind Upon the Chances of Success.

LEADERS ALL IN LINE.

A Switchman's Despair a Doomed Being Withdrawn and no Strikers Must Apply Singly.

CHOLERA'S AWFUL HARVEST.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26.—The vice consul general at Teheran telegraphs that the estimated deaths in Persia from cholera are 35,000. The United States consul cables the state department from Hamburg as follows: "The Hamburg authorities admit that Asiatic cholera has been in Hamburg since August 18. All vessels and baggage leaving Hamburg after that date ought to be disinfected. Up to August 25, 291 cases and seventy-five deaths occurred." A dispatch from Antwerp says the excitement caused by Asiatic cholera in that city is intense and those who can are preparing to leave the city.

MERELY A WEAK INVENTION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Senator Quay, who passed through Washington today on his way to Florida, said:

"The story that certain republican leaders do not intend to work for the republican ticket is merely a weak invention of the enemy. It is hardly worth the denial and I am often surprised that time, paper and printing materials are wasted in giving publicity to stories so palpably unreal. I have talked with republican leaders from all parts of the country who have been represented to be sulking and I know they are heartily supporting the presidential ticket. Personal feelings do not control in such matters, else the principles of our party would count for nothing. Republicans are essentially loyal and besides common sense would indicate the propriety of supporting the ticket if duty and devotion to principle did not. The situation in New York has steadily improved for the republicans in the last six weeks. The democratic presidential ticket is weaker than when first nominated."

Senator Quay said the republican managers had made a systematic canvass of the candidates of the country and reports were gratifying.

"The republican managers are not," he said, "rainbow chasers. They will ascertain the exact situation in order to be prepared to meet it. Prophecy is not a strong point with me, but I think the outlook is generally favorable and the conditions in the southern states fully warrant the hope of getting some electoral votes from that quarter."

SLUGGED BY A SWITCHMAN.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 26.—At about 11 o'clock yesterday morning a crowd of switchmen surrounded Master Workman Sweeney, demanding that he declare a strike from New York to Chicago. Words ensued, and Switchman Quinn of the Nickel Plate yards struck Sweeney a ferocious blow, knocking him down. Blood flowed in a stream from Sweeney's nose. Quinn got his leader's head against a telegraph pole and punched and pounded him until pulled away. The men were greatly excited. A visit to the various railroad offices elicited the information that the roads will not take back the strikers to their old places in a body. All must make their applications as new men, and be considered in the same order as other applicants. The troops have begun to move homeward. About 1,500 will go now and the remainder in a few days. Michael Broderick, a 17-year-old boy, persisted in throwing stones at the soldiers of the Twenty-second regiment yesterday and was severely and probably fatally shot in the abdomen.

We congratulate our talkative young congressman upon his evident good health. Congressional labor seems to agree with his physical if not his intellectual development.

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FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

WE WILL SELL LIGHT HARNESS, SADDLES, FLYNETS AND DUSTERS

AT AND BELOW COST.

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IMPOSSIBILITIES
AN ELEPHANT CANNOT CLIMB A TREE
A WHALE CANNOT LIVE ON THE SHORE
A COOK CANNOT COOK QUITE HER BEST
IF THE RANGE HAS NO WIRE GAUZE DOORS
IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Buy the CHARTER OAK,

With the Wire Gauze Oven Doors.

IT IS NOT AN EXPERIMENT,

—BUT A—

PROVED SUCCESS.

TAKE NO OTHER.



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This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1870, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 bottles for \$9.

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FOLKS RECOVERED FROM 15 YEARS OF CONSUMPTION
Remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, cures chronic and hereditary consumption, no matter how advanced the case. It is a scientific and reliable remedy, endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Remedy, Sample, and full particulars sent free. DR. W. F. BRYCE, BRICKER'S THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL.

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