

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 5, 1889.

NUMBER 120

WRECKED BY WIND

A Terrible and Fatal Catastrophe at Omaha Yesterday.

A BUILDING IS BLOWN DOWN

The Walls Crash Through Adjoining Structures, Killing Five Persons and Injuring Many Others.

A Mournful Day.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 4.—Max Meyer's three story building at Farnam and Eleventh streets, occupied by Darrow & Logan, Max Meyer & Co's branch store and S. Seligman, was burned out about a fortnight ago. The roofless walls remained standing, and it was intended to repair them and add a fourth story. Today the wind has been blowing a gale and at 2 o'clock this afternoon it caught the east wall and blew down a portion of it on the buildings adjoining, with a tremendous crash. The structure which caught the brunt of the wreck was Max Meyer's two story brick, No. 1018 Farnam street. It was occupied on the main floor by P. Boyer's safe store, and in the second story by D. C. Dunbar's engraving and printing house. Adjoining on the east was an old one story frame occupied as a clothing store by E. Olesen. There was no warning. A white puff of crumbling mortar, the rattling of a few bits of plaster and the crash of the wall followed in quick succession. When the cloud of dust blew away it revealed Dunbar's office crushed flat to the ground. A shanty in the rear, occupied by Mrs. Hengen, was also wrecked. A fire alarm was sent in and the force was called to the scene. The firemen, with ropes, sought to pull down the walls on the open side and give access to those who were imprisoned. The street filled with curious people who did not realize that anyone was hurt until they saw men and women crawling out of the debris and others cut and limping brought out by the firemen. The scenes were heart rending, and those who had friends in the wreck could hardly be kept back. Mourns and tears were heard and seen as the bodies of the dead and wounded were brought out. The ruins were crowded with business men and men in all conditions of life who worked earnestly when they found an opening to save the lives of the unfortunates. When the rescuers first arrived on the scene the cries of Olesen were heard in the northwest corner of the ruins. The rescuers went to work to save the unfortunate man. Every cry from the dying man brought new hands to the work of rescue. It required too much time, and gradually the cries subsided. When they reached him, Olesen was dead. The body of Mike Martin, Dunbar's fireman, was taken out from the ruins in the vicinity of the boiler. Miss Emma Oliver, the stenographer for Dunbar, was found at 2:30, half an hour after the wreck, lying between the safe and walls. One leg was broken and she was severely bruised and sustained a serious concussion of the brain, which will be fatal. Tom Houston, of Dunbar's stereotyping department, was found lying near the boiler, probably fatally burned. John Jackson, aged seventeen years, was rescued with a broken leg and other injuries. Daniels, the driver for Hall's safe agency, was taken out badly bruised and injured internally, but will survive. Two girls employed by Dunbar fell from the 2nd floor and were severely bruised. Mrs. Hengen, who lived in the rear of Olesen's store, was hurried under her own roof but was extricated after sustaining a broken rib. Charles Caesar, engraver, sustained a broken leg just below the right knee.

Fatal Disaster at Hastings—Lincoln, Arapahoe and other points suffer.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 5.—A heavy gale prevailed all over Nebraska today, starting at 2 o'clock this morning at Alliance and reaching Lincoln at about 9 o'clock a. m.

Considerable damage was done in the western part of the state, buildings being unroofed and trees blown down.

FATAL WRECK AT HASTINGS.

The central school house was almost totally wrecked, four persons being so severely injured that their recovery is impossible, besides a large number slightly injured. One of the scholars in the Hastings school building was killed outright and one other injured so he will probably die before midnight, and the teacher, Miss Aldrich, fatally injured. The storm was widespread but the reports received so far confine the serious

damages to the places mentioned. Lincoln escaped with a few cornices blown away and a few outbuildings overturned. The storm was also an electric disturbance many watches and clocks in this city stopping at about 9 o'clock in the morning.

AN ELEVATOR BURNED.

During the high wind this evening at 7 o'clock, Brown's elevator, one of the largest in the city, caught fire and burned to the ground. The elevator is a total loss together with 30,000 bushels of grain. The loss will aggregate over \$50,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. There is about \$16,000 insurance in the Phoenix, Brooklyn, Commercial Union, London, Boyleston & Co., Boston; American fire insurance, Philadelphia and Queen insurance company, Liver pool. The elevator will be rebuilt.

THE BREEZE IN THE NORTHWEST

Minnesota, Dakota, Iowa and Other States Feel its Chilly Blast.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 4.—Another cold wave is prevailing tonight in the northwest. The signal service expects the mercury to drop to zero before morning. This morning at Winnipeg and Minnesota, Manitoba, the thermometer recorded 14° below zero. Light and moderately heavy snow has been general throughout Dakota and Minnesota during last night and today.

Breezy at Waterloo.

WATERLOO, Ia., Feb. 4.—Shortly after noon today the barometer began falling until it stood 28.60, the lowest ever known here with one exception. An hour after a severe storm began and the wind reached a high velocity, while the temperature fell from 45 to about 15.2 below zero. No damage has so far been reported.

Sioux City Suffers.

SIoux CITY, Ia., Feb. 4.—There was a sudden drop of 25° in the temperature today, with a heavy northwest wind and some snow.

The Storm in the East.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Feb. 4.—Today is the coldest of this winter. The temperature is 37 degrees below zero. Reports from other sections received at the signal service station, show a still lower temperature.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y.

The mercury registered 38 degrees below at Saranac Lake this morning; 28 below at Plattsburg and 34 below at Champlain.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The signal service officer here predicts a cold wave coming. The thermometer will fall to 10 degrees above zero by tomorrow evening.

BOSTON, MASS.

Advices from various points in New England show the thermometer ranging from 30 to 40 degrees below zero this morning.

LEWISTOWN, ME.

The mercury registered 40 degrees below zero this morning at Rangeley.

WATERBURY, VT.

This morning the thermometer is 20 degrees below zero.

Evils of Public Drinking Fountains.

I am opposed to the erection of any more public drinking fountains, on the ground that they propagate diseases among horses. It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that at least 1,500 cases of glanders, which recently existed in this city, can be traced directly to public drinking fountains. The disease was introduced into the city not long since by some Illinois horses. These horses were watered at a certain drinking fountain, which was frequented by hundreds of horses every day. The result was that the disease was scattered broadcast over the city, and it now exists in alarming proportions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Wrong Scout.

A prominent resident at Chaplin, Conn., who is extravagantly fond of fox hunting, started out on a bitter cold day, and, arriving at the edge of the woods containing the coveted game, he started his hound on the trail. The faithful hound caught the scent immediately and bounded away, and in a few moments was lost from sight. The owner waited patiently until, utterly benumbed by the cold, he crept back to his wagon, where he found the noble hound snugly ensconced beneath the buffalo robe, fast asleep.—Chicago Herald.

A Horse Problem.

Readers of The Chicago Journal are puzzling their head over this problem: A sells B a horse for \$80, and afterward buys it back for \$70, and then sells it to C for \$100. How much does A make by the two sales? The original cost of the horse does not enter into the proposition.

A Norwich (Conn.) minister announced from the pulpit on a Sunday that he would give \$1.50 if the young men in the gallery would take seats down stairs. They did so and the money was paid.

IN THE OLD WORLD

A Desperate Fight at Derybeg Church Over Arrest of Father McFadden.

SHIPS COLLIDE DURING A GALE

Princess Frederick Grieved By the Publication of the Bismarck Article—The O'Brien Sensation.

A Desperate Resistance.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Details are at hand of the murder of Police Inspector Martin at Derybeg, County Donegal, yesterday, showing the fight to have been much more desperate than at first reported. Martin slashed his assailants with his sword and was himself cut with various weapons until he fell to the ground insensible. Father McFadden escaped through the line of police, but subsequently surrendered and was committed by the magistrate without bail. Seven confederates were severe cut in the melee.

THE NERCID-KILLOCHAN COLLISION.

The details of the collision between the steamer Nercid and the ship Killochan off Dungess last night are extremely heartrending. Both vessels sank within three minutes of the collision and those not carried down with them found themselves in water so cold as to benumb in a short time. Many of those rescued were unconscious when picked up, and were with great difficulty revived, while others were past resuscitation. The unfortunates taken on board the brig Red Rose were immediately stripped and rubbed, and upon their arrival at Dover were rolled in blankets and conveyed to the hospital. A number of those rescued will lose their fingers and toes from the effects of frost bite.

WRECKED BY THE GALE.

During the gale last evening the barracks of the Salvation army at Denby was blown down while a meeting was in progress. Almost immediately the debris took fire and began blazing fiercely. A boy of 14 was killed and his body burned, but the other occupants of the barracks succeeded in escaping from the fire, though many of them were seriously and some perhaps fatally injured by the falling timbers.

EMPERESS FREDERICK GRIEVED.

The Empress Frederick is much distressed by the publication of the Bismarck article in the Contemporary Review, and particularly indignant that the authorship or inspiration thereof should have been ascribed to her. She denies all knowledge of the article prior to its publication and is reported to have said that had she been aware of the intention of its author to publish it, all the influence she might have possessed would have been used in the direction of preventing its appearance.

THE O'BRIEN EXCITEMENT.

Hundreds of meetings to protest against the treatment of O'Brien are being held in all parts of the country. The movement is gaining strength daily and can scarcely fail to induce the government to modify its course toward Mr. O'Brien and the other Irish political prisoners. The liberal are arranging for a monster petition to the queen urging her majesty in view of the changes in public sentiment indicated by the recent elections to dissolve parliament.

PARNELL NOT ILL.

There is the highest authority for the statement that Mr. Dillon's abandonment of his Australian trip was not due to the alleged illness of Mr. Parnell, and there is no such consequent imminence of any change of the leadership of the Irish party as has been reported.

Eating by the Alphabet.

"Have you got anything here beginning with 'k' that's good to eat?" inquired a new customer in a well known local delicacy market, last Tuesday. "How will pickled kidneys answer?" replied the clerk, after a moment's thought.

"First rate. Give me a dozen cans. The kitchen's life is saved," exclaimed the strange patron, with enthusiasm. "I sold my wife," he continued, "that if I failed to send home a kangaroo, dead or alive, before 3 o'clock, I should expect to find the kitchen served up for supper in the latest Chinese style. But your happy thought saved her."

"You see we all got tired eating the same things day after day, and so last month we agreed that during December we would begin and eat up (or rather down) the alphabet, taking one letter a day, with bread, potatoes, tea and coffee thrown in as staples."

"So Dec. 1 we inaugurated the dietary system with a bill of fare consisting of apples in many forms, apricots pickled, asparagus, almonds and the staples. The next day's menu was beef, beans, bean, buttermilk, bacon and bon bons. The following day we feasted on chicken, codfish balls, clams, celery, cucumbers (fifty cents each), crabs, cheese, cake, crackers, crullers, carrots, canned

THE FIFTH DAY WOULD HAVE BEEN A FAST DAY

"The fifth day would have been a fast day had it not been for eggs, but we made an Easter of it. Yesterday we lined, breakfasted and supped chiefly on jellies. Today your kidney suggestion saves us from starvation, while tomorrow we will grow fat on liver, lamb, lobster, lettuce, etc."

"A queer thing about our new food departure is the number of things it has led us to put in our mouths which we never thought of before."—Buffalo Express.

Thread Spools.

Among the peculiar industries which flourish in western Maine is the making of thread spools. They are cut from smooth, white birch timber—a wood which works easily—by various kinds of improved machines. There are numerous mills throughout the lumbering region, where the birch is sawed into strips about four feet long and from one to two inches in width and thickness. These strips then go to the spool factories, to be converted into spools. The process they are put through are numerous, and one of them, the method of polishing them, is quite interesting. A barrel is filled nearly full of them and then revolved by means of machinery and belting until the spools are worn smooth by rubbing one against another. Spool manufacturing is the most important industry in several of the villages of Oxford county, and will doubtless continue so until the supply of white birch timber is exhausted. The manufacture of shoe pegs is another peculiar Maine industry, though shared in to some extent by other New England states. These are cut from maple and white birch by machinery, and are worth at the factory from thirty-five to ninety-five cents a bushel. The compressing of sawdust is also a flourishing business in Bangor in that state. There is a firm there styling itself a "compress company," who convert sawdust and shavings into solid bales by compression, which finds ready sale in the large eastern cities.—Timberman.

Horsemanship of Mexican Boys.

One of the finest and most inspiring sights of small town life in Mexico is the horsemanship of the boys from 8 to 17—perfect young centaurs, as much at home in the saddle as Arabs. How they go thundering through the streets, what marvellously short turns they make, and how instantaneously they come to a short, sharp stop in a headlong gallop! These country towns of Mexico are the nurseries, so to speak, of the national cavalry, an arm of the service in which Mexico excels. The finest sight in the world, one on which the gods must look down approvingly, is a high spirited lad astride a good horse. A Mexican boy takes to the back of a horse as a Cape Cod boy does to a boat. At no age is a rider bolder than in that enchanted period of existence lying between childhood and manhood.

A Mexican lad, in default of a saddle, will enjoy himself hugely bareback. He early learns to use the rope or riata, and, beginning with lassoing dogs and pigs, he advances to mules and cows, and finally essays the roping of a lively bull. So expert do they become that in war they frequently drag their enemies from their saddles by a skillful cast of the rope. Some of my younger friends here seem to me to live on horseback. They come home at noontime to snatch a bite, as most boys will, but off they are again on their tireless horses. They have the good fortune to live in a country which enjoys a climate which makes out-of-door life possible all the year round, and the country lad, continually on horseback, grows up straight, robust and daring.—Boston Herald Mexican Letter.

Hunting Lobsters.

For a seaside sport the visitors to a Cuban watering place have devised the safe pursuit of lobsters. The author of "The Pearl of the Antilles" describes the chase:

For this sport a big barge is secured, and the netting being furnished with carpets and rugs for the ladies' accommodation we proceed to navigate the shores and creeks of the harbor. Three or four black fishermen accompany us and bear long torches of wood, by the light of which the ground beneath the shallow water is visible.

Our prey is secured by throwing a net, in the meshes of which the water becomes entangled; but should this prove ineffectual a long pole forked at one end is thrust over the creature's back, and as he struggles to free himself from the pronged embrace a nimble negro dives into the water and captures him alive.

Great excitement prevails when a lobster comes on board and bounds among our crew and passengers.—Youth's Companion.

The Cat Joined In.

A cat was found in the organ during the services that were being held in the Masonic home at Broad street and Germantown avenue. Gen. Wagner presided at the organ, and while the hymns were being sung the pussy joined in with more vigor than harmony. When the music ceased the cat took a rest also. While the Scriptures were being read the cat broke forth again in a volley of music, her voice pitched in C sharp, and services had to be suspended while Gen. Wagner served a writ of ejectment on the feline. It was supposed to have been locked in the organ since Sunday last, and was very much emaciated.—Philadelphia Record.

The Siam Mercantile Gazette says that in addition to the existence in that country of debt slavery, "slave hunting is in some provinces a part of Siamese national sport, differing only in degree from the 'black ivory' trade of the dark continent."

A cat crawled into the muzzle of a loaded cannon in the British barracks at Cape Colony a short time ago. When the evening salute was fired she was thrown a distance of 300 feet, but, strange to say, lived for two hours after her involuntary flight.

JOE

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER

Has left for the East to buy the Finest, Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Spring and Summer Clothing

Ever Brought to Cass county. Remember JOE will Buy

Finer Clothing,

Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Than You Ever Saw in Plattsmouth.

LOOK OUT FOR JOE'S

GRAND SPRING OPENING

JOE

Has not got one dollar's worth of Spring Goods, or old Shelf-Worn Goods. Everything you will see in his store will be Bran New, of the

LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS

At Such Low Prices it Will Astonish You.

AT WECKBACH'S.

\$30,000 WORTH

Offering My Entire Dry Goods Stock

of STAPLE DRY GOODS sold at Cost. Special Sale commencing on Monday, February 4, and will continue until April 15th, all of which I will keep you posted, from day to day, what new goods are offered and opened, and especially about the Low Prices. I am

Offering My Entire Dry Goods Stock

at Cost. My Winter Goods, such as Blankets, Flannels and Cantons, will be sold regardless of First Cost. Flannels from 12½c. per yard to 33c., former price 20 to 60c. Blankets in proportion. It is getting to be about the time of the year when you need or buy these goods for spring, and we save you money on every yard you purchase from us.

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

Fine Dress-Ginghams at 8½c., other brands of Ginghams and Remnants at 5, 6 and 7 cents per yard, and 20 yards of Best Stoddard Brands Calico for \$1.00; other Brands at 3½c. per yard; Hope Muslins 7½ cents per yard, Lawnsdale 8½c., Fruits 9½c., Wancessatto 10½c. Half and unbleached brands equally low. Off brands, half and unbleached Muslins at the same rates. Shirtings, good Styles at 7c; best styles 10c per yard. Indigo Blue Muslin and Red Seal B. 11c., and common widths 7c. a yard.

Ninety Different Patterns

in Carpets, from 15 to 60 cents per yard, 2 ply, all wool. Three ply at 85 cents. See our Special Adds on Dress Goods. We guarantee to save you money on Omaha prices. We have a Full Line of

BOOTS and SHOES

that are offered on the same terms.

Jos. V. Weckbach