

# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 4, 1889.

NUMBER 222



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

## CIVIC SOCIETIES.

**PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F.** Meets every second and fourth Monday in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting Brothers are invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 6, A. F. & A. M.** Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at their hall. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.

**W. H. HAYS, Secretary.**

**CLASS CAMP No. 32, MODERN WOODMEN of America.** Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us.

**NEBRASKA CHAPTER No. 3, R. A. M.** Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us.

**W. H. HAYS, Secretary.**

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 8, A. O. U. W.** Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**L. A. LARSON, Secy. E. H. BOSTON, For. Secy. S. C. WILDE, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.**

**TRIO LODGE No. 84, A. O. U. W.** Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**F. M. GILLEY, Secy. W. R. FOX, For. Secy. JAMES PATTERSON, JR., Recorder; H. C. SCHMIDT, Overseer; S. CLIFFORD, W. H. DENN, Trustees.**

## CITY OFFICERS.

**MAYOR.** F. M. GILLEY  
**CLERK.** W. R. FOX  
**Treasurer.** JAMES PATTERSON, JR.  
**Engineer.** H. C. SCHMIDT  
**Police Judge.** S. CLIFFORD  
**Board of Public Works.** J. W. JOHNSON, Chairman; W. H. NEWELL

**1st Ward.** J. A. SALSBURY  
**2d "** J. C. SHAW  
**3d "** J. M. MURPHY  
**4th "** J. C. SHAW  
**5th "** J. O'NEIL

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**  
**Treasurer.** D. A. CAMPBELL  
**Deputy Treasurer.** T. G. FOLLOCK  
**Clerk.** BIRD CHERCHFIELD  
**Recorder of Deeds.** FRANK DICKSON  
**Deputy Recorder.** W. B. POOL  
**Clerk of District Court.** JOHN M. LEYDA  
**Surveyor.** J. C. EIKENBERRY  
**Atorney.** H. C. SCHMIDT  
**Sup. of Pub. Schools.** MAYNARD SPINK  
**County Judge.** C. RUSSELL

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

**PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE**  
President, Robt. B. Windham  
1st Vice President, A. B. Todd  
2nd Vice President, Wm. Neville  
Secretary, F. R. Hermann  
Treasurer, F. R. Hermann

**McCORMICK POST 45 G. A. R.**  
ROSTER.  
M. A. DICKSON, Commander.  
BENJ. HEMPLE, Vice.  
GEO. NILES, Adjutant.  
A. SHEPARD, Sergeant.  
HENRY STEIGER, Quartermaster.  
A. TARSCH, Officer of the Day.  
JAMES HICKSON, Sergeant Major.  
ANDERSON C. FRY, Quarter Master Sergeant.  
L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain.  
Meeting Saturday evening.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**ATTORNEY.** S. E. THOMAS.  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Neb.

**ATTORNEY.** A. N. SULLIVAN.  
Attorney-at-Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

**GROCERIES.** CHRIS. WOHLFARTH.  
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, Flour and Feed.

Fine Job Work a specialty at THE HERALD OFFICE.

## WAKE OF THE WATERS

Scenes in the Valley of the Conemaugh Fearful to Behold.

All is death, Destruction and Sadness, with Crime and Lawlessness under Marial Rules.

### MANY SEARCHING FOR THE DEAD.

The work of Exhuming the Dead hard to Proceed with, and Many Bodies will Never be Found.

### A Modern Paul Revere.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—This morning opens up dark and dreary Great drops of rain fall occasionally and another storm seems imminent. Everyone feels thankful that the weather still remains cool and that the gradual putrefaction of the hundreds of bodies that still line the streams and lie hidden under miles of driftwood and debris is not unduly hastened. The peculiar stench of decaying human flesh is plainly perceptible this morning to the senses as one ascends the bank of Stony creek for half a mile along the smouldering ruins of the wreck, and the most skeptical now concede the worst and realize that hundreds—aye, perhaps thousands—of bodies lie charred and blackened beneath this great funeral pyre. Since 10 o'clock last night the fire engines have been busy.

The chief sensation of the morning has been the united re-examination of the physicians against the extinguishment of the burning wreck. "It would be better," they say, "to permit nature's greatest scavenger—the flames—to pursue his work unmolested, than to expose to further decay the

horde of putrifying bodies. There can be but one result. Days will elapse before the rubbish can be sufficiently removed to permit the recovery of these bodies, and long ere that every corpse will be a putrid mass, yielding forth those frightful stenches of decaying flesh that, in a crowded community like this, can give but one result—dreadful typhus.

Every battlefield has demonstrated the necessity of hasty interment of the decaying bodies, and the stench that always arises is the forerunner of impending danger. Burn the wreck.

BURN THE WRECK!

A loud cry of indignation arose from the lips of the vast multitude. Hoses were again turned upon the hissing mass and rapidly the flames yielded to the supremacy of the water. An area of eight or ten acres above the dam is covered to a depth of four feet with shattered houses, borne from the neighborhood of Johnstown, the bodies that lie beneath the ruins must run well up into the hundreds if not the thousands. There is no telling how many bodies have been lost.

A train of five cars came from Cumberland, Md., this morning, loaded with provisions, and thirty men to help clean up the debris.

Deputy Sheriff Rose was patrolling the river bank and found two Hungarians attempting to rob several bodies and at once gave chase. The Hungarians took to the woods, when Rose fired two shots at them, fatally wounding both. From the latest reports the men are living, but are in a critical condition.

ARMED MEN ARE PAROLLING THE CITY.

People who have property in the limits of the city are permitted to enter if they are known, but otherwise it is impossible to get into town. The regulation seems harsh, but it is necessary. The relief committee from Ohio are pitching their canvas tents on the hillside. Nine hundred tents are here and they are being utilized as fast as erected.

For the first time since the flood men have been put to work on the debris at the bridge and are hunting for the bodies that have not been burned beyond recognition. It is

A MOST DISTRESSING SIGHT

to see the relatives of those who are supposed to be lost standing around watching every body as it is pulled out. They act more like maniacs than sane people.

A relief train of ten cars from Pittsburgh over the Baltimore & Ohio road reached here at 2 o'clock this morning.

The receding water has laid bare the terrible work of the flood and the full extent of the disaster is only being ascertained now. The streets are a

SICKENING, FOUL-SMELLING MASS of wood and debris, and the work of searching for bodies has only fairly begun. The latest estimates put the loss of life at from 10,000 to 12,000 bodies.

From under the large brick school house 124 bodies were taken last night and in every corner and place bodies are being found and buried as fast as possible.

## A NAMELESS PAUL REVERE.

lies somewhere among the nameless dead. Who he is may never be known, but his ride will be famous in local history. Mounted on a grand, big bay he came riding down the pike, which passes through Conemaugh to Johnstown, shouting his portentous warning:

"Run for your lives to the hills! Run to the hills!"

People crowded out of their houses along the thickly settled streets, awestricken and wondering. Nobody knew the man and some thought he was a maniac and laughed. On, at a deadly pace, rode this man, shrieking out his warning cry. In a few moments however there came a cloud of ruins down the streets, down the narrow alleys grinding, twisting, hurling, overturning, crashing and annihilating the weak and strong. It was the charge of the flood, which grew at every instant of its progress.

Forty feet high some say, thirty according to others, was this sea, and it traveled with terrible speed. On and on raced the rider, and on and on rushed the waves. Dozens of people took warning and ran up to the hills.

POOR, FAITHFUL RIDER!

It was an unequal contest. Just as he turned across the railroad bridge a mighty wave fell upon him, and horse, rider and bridge all went out into the chaos together.

AT THE LAKE.

The lake is completely dried out. The dam broke in the center at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock it was dry. That great body of water passed out in an hour. Messrs. Park and VanBuren, who were building a new drainage system at the lake.

TRIED TO AVOID THE DISASTER

by digging a sluiceway on one side to ease the pressure on the dam. They had about forty men at work and did all they could without avail. The water passed over the dam about a foot above the top, beginning at 2:30.

Whatever happened in the way of a cloudburst took place during the night. There had been but little rain up to dark, and in the morning, when the workmen arrived, the lake was full and kept on rising rapidly until 2 o'clock it began pouring over the dam and undermining it. The men were sent three or four times during the day to warn the people of the danger. When the final break came, at 3 o'clock, there was a sound like

TREMENDOUS PEALS OF THUNDER.

Trees, rocks and earth were shot into mid-air in great columns and then the wave started down the ravine. A farmer who escaped said the water did dot come like a wave, but jumped on his horse and beat it to fragments in an instant. He was safe upon the hillside, but his wife and two children were killed. No damage was done to the club buildings. The whole South Fork is swept, with no trees standing.

A COLD WAVE

has struck the town and the people are badly in need of clothing. It is almost impossible to get anything to eat. The citizens' committee are making desperate efforts to make the Hungarians at Cambria City stop their robbing, and men with clubs will not permit the foreigners to go outside their homes. There seems to be considerable race prejudice at Cambria City, and trouble may follow as both the Americans and Hungarians are getting worked up to a considerable extent. Quite an exciting scene took place at Johnstown last night. A Hungarian was discovered by two men in the act of blowing up a safe in the First National bank building, with dynamite. In a few moments a crowd had gathered and the cry of

"LYNCH HIM"

was raised. In less time than it takes to tell the man was strung up to a tree in what was about the central portion of Johnstown. Not content, the vigilance committee riddled his body with bullets. He remained hanging to the tree several hours, when some person cut him down and buried him with the other dead.

Conductor Bell, who had charge of the train, stated today that in his opinion only four passengers were lost.

Probably one-third of the dead will never be recovered, and it will take weeks hence to enable even a close estimate to be made of the number of lives that were lost in that brief hour. That this estimate can never be accurate is understood when it is remembered that in many instances many

WHOLE FAMILIES

and their relatives were swept away and found a common grave beneath the wild waste of waters. The total destruction of the city leaves no data to even dem-

onstrate that the names of these unfortunate even found place on the pages of eternity's history.

At present there are said to be 2,200 bodies recovered. Great difficulties are experienced in getting a correct list of the great number in the morgue.

At 6 o'clock this evening the 630th body had been received at Cambria City depository for corpses.

The Cambria hospital has now 300 patients. Dr. Buck, with an efficient corps of aids is in charge. Two of the patients died yesterday. The remainder are doing well. The hospital in the upper part of Johnstown is full to overflowing. Many have been carried to the surrounding houses. Hospitals have been established at Conemaugh and Mineral Point, but little could be learned of how many patients it contained and how they were faring.

## THE SAME OLD STORY.

But it has Variations Enough for all to get "Worked."

Gage county Republican: "Officer Scott and Bishop, last Sunday evening, arrested a couple of swindlers, who had been working the farmers in the vicinity of Manhattan, Kansas. Their names were T. E. and J. E. Daniels. Their plan of operating was as follows: They represented themselves as agents of an eastern house, for the sale of certain lines of goods, principally clothing, which they sold at exceedingly low prices, and induced the farmers to give written orders therefor. The order was so drawn up that by cutting off one end of it, a plain negotiable promissory note remained. The oily-tongued swindlers succeeded in taking in a number of farmers in the vicinity of Manhattan, and after converting the orders into notes, got them cashed at the bank. Deputy Sheriff McCord of Riley county, Kansas, was sent in pursuit of them. He learned that they were at work in this county, and procuring the necessary papers, proceeded to hunt them up. He came to this city Sunday evening and saw them at the depot. He went on to Lincoln, where he procured a requisition from the governor for their return to Kansas, and telegraphed to Sheriff Davis to arrest them. Sheriff Davis notified the police and the arrest was made as above stated. The smooth swindlers had already got in their work on parties in this county, and among those from whom they had obtained orders were Messrs. Shirrell, L. Van Buskirk, and Albert Miller. The two prisoners were placed in the city jail for safe keeping. They stoutly protested against such treatment, and proposed to employ counsel and procure their release on a writ of habeas corpus, but the arrival of Deputy Sheriff McCord with requisition papers put a quietus on any further efforts to secure their liberty. They were taken back to Kansas Tuesday morning. Farmers should have nothing to do with the smooth-tongued strangers that travel over the country and hold out the pretense of handsome bargains, to get their signatures to an order, or something of the sort. Nine out of ten of them are swindlers."

Rheumatism is cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup striking at the seat of the disease and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. If taken a sufficient time to thoroughly eradicate such poison, it never fails. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

makers, Look Out.

The fact that flour mills have been set on fire by the combination of the particles of dust floating within the mill is conclusive; but that bakeries are liable to the same mishap we have not seen reported before.

"That fine organic particles suspended in the atmosphere will form explosive mixtures as dangerous as fire damp or coal gas was again illustrated," says The Chemist and Druggist, London, "recently in a Paris bakery, at 46 Rue Croix des Petits Champs, near the Banque de France. There, as in most bakeries, a cloth shoot was employed for bringing the flour from the storeroom upstairs down to the kneading troughs in the bakery. Somehow a movable gas jet came into contact with the cloth, and burned a hole through, when a terrific explosion took place, blowing out the front windows, and making the whole shop a perfect wreck. Unfortunately, besides material damages, the accident caused severe personal injuries to two men, one a journeyman baker, whose face was badly burned, and a passer by who was wounded in the head by the flying debris."

Ingenuous Mode of Advertising.

The agents for a certain kind of cough candy distribute circulars on which is stated the following puzzle: "What number can you take, and when you divide it by two, three, four, five or six you will have one over, but when divided by seven nothing will remain?" The circular goes on to say that if a person cannot solve the puzzle he should buy a box of the candy, when the agent will hand him the right number on a slip of paper. The methods of advertising are not yet all exhausted.—Scientific American.

## THE BAZAR.

### NEW GOODS ARRIVE DAILY

Complete in all departments. Handsome line of Neopolitan and pattern

HATS RIBBONS, PLUMES, COLLARS

CUFFS BELTS GLOVES

FANS HANDKERCHIEFS SASH RIBBON.

We cordially invite ladies to call and get prices, we can save you money.

## MOORE & STUDEBAKER.

One door west of Joe's clothing store.

## \$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of

**DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.**

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and purid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive, and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

**Pierce's** The Original

**Pleasant** LITTLE

**Peppermint** PILLS.

Unexcelled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One Pellet a Dose.

Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Bileous Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

## JULIUS PEPPERBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF AND

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL**

DEALER IN THE

**Choicest Brands of Cigars,**

including our

**Fior de Pepperbergo** and "Buds"

FULL LINE OF

**TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES**

always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Collection Notice.

I respectfully request all parties indebted to me to call and settle their accounts before June 1st.

ALFRED SHIPMAN M. D.

Drink Champaign Mist. Delicious, Cool and Refreshing. For sale by E. W. Cook at Smith & Black's old stand. If

Summer Shippers at Sherwood's.

Plenty of feed, flour, Graham and meal at Heisel's mill. If

The New How, only \$25.00 at Sherwood's.

House and lot on Ritchie place for sale on easy payments; enquire at Johnson Bros. Hardware store. If

NO SMOKE OR OIL MELL

To the new COAL OIL MELL

Just received at Johnson Bros.

Call and see them. They will not expeate.

Freeze

your ice cream with the lightning freezer sold by Johnson Bros. 9w1m

**\$50. \$50.**

**GIVEN AWAY.**

**Fifty Dollars in clean Cash**

To be given away by C. E. Wescott, the Boss Clothier.

Each dollar's worth of goods bought from our Elegant stock entitles the purchaser to one chance to draw this GRAND PRIZE.

Drawing takes place October 15th, 1889. The money is on Exhibition in our show window.

Our stock is complete. We carry only reliable goods. Sell at the lowest bottom figures have strictly one price and no Monkey business. C. E. WESCOTT, The Boss Clothier.