

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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GO DOWN WITH THE COLUMBIA

A Former Plattsmouth Lady on the Unfortunate Steamer.

A NEICE OF UNCLE HENRY BOECK

Mrs. Louise G. Nake and Daughter, Nellie, the Former a Daughter of George Boeck.

In the collision between the passenger steamer Columbia, bound from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon, with the steam lumber schooner, San Pedro, in a fog, off Shelter Cove, one hundred and fifty miles north of San Francisco, last Saturday night, was lost the lives of two former Plattsmouth people—Mrs. Louise G. Nake and her daughter, Miss Nellie A. Nake, the former daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Boeck, and a niece of Uncle Henry Boeck of this city. The ladies, who had been at Los Angeles at the National Teachers' Convention, had taken the Columbia to Portland. As it was near midnight, they like most of the passengers, were asleep when the accident occurred. Although the sea was still, there was a very heavy fog hanging on the water, and when first seen, the San Pedro, which rammed the Columbia, was only a few boat lengths away, and not withstanding every effort was made to stop the lumber craft, and also to get the Columbia out of the way, neither could be done, and the San Pedro, which was going with tremendous force, crushed into the Columbia, making a hole in its port bow about ten feet in extent and extending below the waterline.

When the San Pedro backed away, the water poured into the opening in a volume that soon filled the lower parts of the vessel and caught all who were asleep in their cabins. In less than ten minutes the Columbia gave a lurch to one side and went under the waves, to the bottom, carrying with her it is estimated something like one hundred lives. Captain Doran, of the Columbia, who acted with all the coolness of an experienced mariner, immediately set about doing what could be done for the saving of those on board. The time was very short for anything to be done, and staying at his post until the waters closed above his head, he succeeded in launching four life-boats and two rafts before the Columbia went down. Of the four boats which were launched, only two have been accounted for at the coast, the other going down in the suction caused by the sinking of the steamer. There were on board something over one hundred women passengers in the wreck and of these only a few were saved.

The Ball Game Saturday.

At the local park Saturday was what the "fans" would call a good game. When the Overland's and Red Sox crossed bats, the undertone of feeling was somewhat mixed as to which should win, taking into consideration that among the Sox were three new players—Oscar Larson was holding down short, and he held it too, to the satisfaction of all concerned. Wm. Ramsey on third proved the "right man in the right place," as was also Gallagher as catcher. Two features which were very prominent in helping win the game, were a triple play from Wilkins to Heatherington to Schneider, which retired three of the "Overlanders." The other was the batting of Wilkins and Ramsey, which was par excellence. It was a beautiful game, and was won by our boys, with a showing of 11 to 4 for us.

Came in His Auto.

W. B. Banning, wife and little daughter, accompanied by Roy Upton and wife, and Ray Frans, came up from Union Monday in Mr. Banning's automobile, and after attending to some business matters and visiting for a while, departed for home. The ride up on the auto was a very pleasant trip and was enjoyed by all the party.

One instance of the heroic work of a young girl, a Miss Watson, of Berkeley, California, in the saving of the life of another woman, who had when putting on her life preserver, gotten it on wrong, and thereby unable to keep her head above the water, and appealed to a couple of men who were in the water, having come up from the boat which was drawn down by the suction of the Columbia, they refused to render the assistance. This young girl taking hold of the drowning woman's head, held it above the water for two hours and until help came, at which time she refused to be helped into the boat until her unconscious companion had been taken care of. It required two hour's work to restore the apparently drowned lady.

The first intimation that any one who had ever lived here was in this disaster was when Uncle Henry Boeck received a letter last evening from Ed Boeck, of St. Louis, a brother of Mrs. Nake, stating that Mrs. Louise G. Nake, a daughter of George Boeck, and a sister of W. A. Boeck, of South Omaha, and her daughter, Miss Nellie A. Nake, were among the passengers who sailed on the ill-fated Columbia, and that grave fears existed that they had been lost. A few moments later he received a copy of the St. Louis Times, containing a picture of his niece and her daughter, and stating that they were among those who were not saved.

These two ladies have lived in St. Louis for years, and the daughter, Miss Nellie Nake, was a teacher in the public schools there. She was about twenty years of age and a very accomplished young woman. Mrs. Nake will be remembered by many of the people residing in this city as Miss Louise Boeck, as she lived here and in the country, west of town, when she was a girl. Instructions have been given that should the bodies be recovered they will be shipped to Plattsmouth for interment. Upon the receipt of this sad intelligence Uncle Henry was greatly affected, and it was a sad blow to him, as he was deeply attached to his niece and her daughter. The troubles seem to come thick and fast to our noble citizen, who has the sympathy of his hosts of friends in this community.

After a Cotton-Tail

One of our prominent citizens, accompanied by his family, went to the country Sunday to spend the day. As they were leisurely jogging along the road, getting all the benefits possible from the cool morning air, all at once a young rabbit came dashing out of the brush and up the road it went. This was followed by a big noise, something similar to that of stamped cattle, and out of the brush came five of Plattsmouth's brave and stalwart men, armed with clubs, making chase for this poor little, inoffensive rabbit, that was barely old enough to leave its mother's side. Up the road they went with murder intent, but had not proceeded very far when they spied our friend and his family approaching them in a carriage. They immediately abandoned pursuit, but this poor little cotton-tail will never realize to whom it is indebted for its freedom in the woods today. Maybe the boys were "out of meat." If so, they are pardonable for the great exertion made.

Constipation

For constipation there is nothing quite so nice as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They always produce a pleasant movement on the bowels without any disagreeable effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. F. G. Frickie and A. T. Fried.

Forty Years Ago.

Henry Miller, of Elmwood, came in Monday morning and visited with his old friend, County Clerk Rosencrans, for a few hours and went on to Omaha on the fast mail, where he has some business to look after. Mr. Miller says, that while he lives in Elmwood he has not been in the city for about nine years. He was in Plattsmouth over forty years ago. In 1866 and '67 he was a pilot on the Missouri river, between St. Joseph and Sioux City, and he tells us he helped to unload the first boat load of rails which were used in the construction of the Union Pacific out of Omaha. He notes a vast difference in the times when he was on the river and the present, when he can go from here to Omaha in thirty minutes while then it took most of a day.

TO FIGHT CATALOGUE HOUSES

Such An Organization Perfected Among Retail Merchants

The Chicago Tribune is authority for the statement that a half-million retail merchants of the middle west have perfected an organization to fight the catalogue houses. An idea of the nature of the enormous business done by these concerns may be gained from the assertion that the Chicago houses alone sell goods to the valuation of hundreds of millions of dollars annually, their output equaling the entire output of the Chicago jobbers.

The catalogue house is distinctly a menace not alone to the merchants of the smaller towns, but to other towns as well. In the thousands of communities they reach they pay no taxes, contribute nothing to the public welfare, spend no money, support no enterprise, pay no wages. By reason of being able to sell a little cheaper because of buying in immense quantities and having small expenses, they are able to drain, constantly, great sums of money from the rural communities which are expended and invested elsewhere. They work great injury too, to the jobbers, except those few with whom they deal, and even these they injure by compelling them to sell at lower prices than are charged the retail dealers.

Various means are to be invoked in the campaign against these big mail order concerns. One is a boycott of manufacturers and jobbers that sell to them. This is of doubtful value. Far more effective will be continued appeals to local pride and local interests, the organizing of excursions, judicious and incessant advertising in the local papers, and personal work among the consumers. It is proposed, too, to enable the local merchant to meet the catalogue house price by putting them in touch with jobbers who will sell as cheaply to them as other jobbers sell to their big foreign competitors.

Should mail order houses continue to grow as they have in the past ten years it will be to the serious and lasting detriment of thousands of towns and tens of thousands of merchants. And this would work great detriment to the farmers in destroying or curtailing their local markets. Customers in such concerns should bear in mind the old adage about being penny wise and pound foolish. And the merchant whose business is threatened should remember that the very best way to meet the publicity afforded by the advertising columns in the local papers.

More Grays Than One

We have the report Monday of the stork at the residence of one Wm. Gray, who with that becoming modesty of a bird so delicate, presented the happy people with a fine young daughter, a very beautiful little girl bidding them look after her welfare and telling that in the years to come she would prove a blessing to them.

They are in that happy mood which one is want to be in the receiving of such a precious present expressed themselves as being well pleased, and are endeavoring to fulfill the charge to the very letter. Now you will observe that in another column we have reported that Wm. Gray and wife were passengers to Omaha this morning. Now do not get these gra(e)ys mixed! they are not the same.

Dies at Age of Ninety

A special from Weeping Water under date of June 28, says: "John Lorber died yesterday morning at the residence of his son in this city, aged ninety years and two months. He was born in Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, and came to Nebraska thirty-one years ago, and to this county eleven years ago. The funeral will be at 11 o'clock tomorrow at Springfield, and he will be buried there."

ONE OF THE POLICEMAN DEAD

And the Other in is Yet In a Serious Condition

A special from Omaha under date of Monday, says: "Detective Geo. Wilson of the Council Bluffs police force, who was shot by an unidentified man Sunday night, died at the Edmundson Memorial hospital in Council Bluffs at 3:30 Monday morning, just after being removed from the operating table. His fellow officer, W. H. Richardson, who met the same man later Sunday night and was also shot, was resting comfortably Monday noon and had a slight fighting chance for recovery. Dr. McCrae, jr., is attending to Officer Richardson and has some hope that he may save him. No complications have set in as yet.

"Four posers in automobiles are scouring the country for the assassin. One party is headed by Sheriff Canning. A report came to Council Bluffs early in the morning that a man had been seen in a cornfield near Crescent City and that he was limping. Wilson was able to say just before dying that he was satisfied he had crippled his murderer, so it is believed this is the man. The posse surrounded the field, but the man got away. Another report came of a limping man being seen half way between Crescent City and Honey Creek and the posse headed in that direction. The entire country is aroused; bloodhounds were immediately sent for at Beatrice, and it is thought the capture of the criminal is a matter of a very short time."

A Good Showing

The county commissioners in session last week, voted to transfer from the general fund \$5,000 for the purpose of paying off the last of the Cass county court house bonds. This winds up a little business transaction in which the citizens of Weeping Water and vicinity took an active interest along about the year 1888. The names inscribed on the brick edifice that stands as a monument to the \$80,000 invested, are Jacob Tritsch, A. B. Todd and A. C. Loder, and Bird Critchfield county clerk. The building was erected and is worth the price. It looks good. This winding up of the indebtedness clears the county of everything. There are no B. & M. bonds, no outstanding warrants, no court house bond. A few years ago the county had outstanding bridge warrants for about \$39,000. It is our good luck at the polls more than anything else that finds conditions so much different.—Weeping Water Herald.

Still at the Hospital.

Mrs. Salsbury, the mother of Rev. Salsbury, who was taken to the St. Luke's Hospital, Kansas City, some time since for an operation for gall stones, is still confined there with little change in her condition. When the operation was made it was found that the gall cyst was ruptured and two abscesses on the liver. The disturbing causes have been removed and the patient made as easy as possible. She had suffered a great deal prior to the operation, but since her suffering has been much less. Her demeanor is cheerful and hopeful, which is taken as a good indication by those of her watchers at her bedside, and they trust she will recover, though no perceptible change for the better is yet noted.

Depart For England

Miss Alice Dovey accompanied by her sister, Miss Ella Margaret, left Monday for the east where they will sail from New York, on August 3rd for London.

They take passage on the Minneapolis which is one of the best ships traversing the Atlantic. They will remain away about six months, and their stay in England will be for the purpose of Miss Alice taking additional instructions in voice culture under her old tutor Madame Collini. Miss Ella Margaret will accompany her sister as a companion, and will sojourn in the old country during Miss Alice's stay.

Suffers a Broken Rib

C. A. Harvey while driving in from the field with a mower at the farm where he lives south of town, one day last week, had the misfortune to have the team he was driving take fright and run away. In trying to pass through a gateway, the end of the sickle bar struck against the gate post and throwing him off the mower. One wheel passing over him, breaking one rib. The accident while very painful, was also very fortunate for Mr. Harvey inasmuch that he was not more seriously injured than he was. Mr. Harvey was able to be in the city yesterday, though experiencing considerable pain.

Two Cent Rate on Entire System

The general passenger agent of the Burlington railroad has announced that within ten days the Burlington would put in operation a two-cent fare schedule between all points on the road regardless of whether or not the different states have passed a two-cent fare bill. The Burlington traverses Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota. Clerks are now working on the new schedule and the rate will be placed in operation just as quick as the tariff is completed. The action of the Burlington will undoubtedly cause other roads in the same territory to follow suit.

QUALIFIED FOR MARRIAGE LIFE

What is Required to Make a Model Husband

A citizen of Sunflower, Neb., bethinking him to marry, carelessly offered himself to any one of a club of twelve Sunflower maidens who might look upon him with favor. His offer has brought forth a considered response from one of the girls, who states her willingness to marry him provided he could fulfill all the following conditions: "That he prove his sincerity, that he demonstrate that he is qualified in every way to contract marriage, that he is amply able to provide a comfortable home for his bride and is willing to make provision for her every need and comfort, that he abstain from tobacco in every form, that he will not use intoxicating liquors to any extent whatever, that he shall be chaste and pleasant in conversation, use no profane or improper language, spend his evenings at home, not frequent clubs or poolrooms not flirt with any woman, and attend church every Sunday."

We grieve to relate that the gentleman in question has been obliged to stop and examine into himself in order to ascertain whether he possesses the qualifications and whether, after all, he really wants to marry. We commend the snowflake maid, nevertheless, on her insistence upon rigid and proper standards. There is the very best of common sense behind them. By demanding the best and taking no other she is certain at least avoid an unhappy marriage. Some male readers, after scanning her conditions, may be led to believe that she will avoid any kind of a marriage at all.

Perfect men, especially perfect husbands, are not exactly a drug on the market these days. The average, the deadly average, is prone to smoke and even use mild cuss words in moments of anger, to remain at home Sunday mornings and otherwise fall below realization of his higher privileges. And, sad to say, he is sometimes embarrassed when it comes to supplying "her every need and comfort." The Sunflower, Miss will have none of him, and though he is perhaps altogether good enough for the human nature's daily food of her less exacting sisters, no one will dispute her right to be as fastidious as she chooses in this matter of first, and lasting, importance. The best or none at all is a better rule than the laxer one which so frequently admits of the worst.

W. E. Rosencrans.

It will be seen that the present county clerk has announced in this paper for a renomination. This will be no surprise to his friends either democrats or republicans of Cass county, as he has made such an acceptable official that he has greatly increased his friends in every nook and corner of the county. In fact his name has become a household word with the farmers, so accommodating has he been to all who have transacted business in his office. Republicans have become his friends because they like his genial, affable manners in conducting the business of the office. The democrats are all his friends because they knew his worth before he ever entered the county clerk's office. Ever pleasant, well qualified, friendly alike to all, we cannot see wherein the people would choose to make a change.

Nicholas Todd Brought Home.

Nicholas Todd, who has been in Omaha for treatment for an affection of the lungs, the covering of the lungs, and for which he was operated upon a few days ago, has so far recovered that he was removed to his home in this city. His friends are feeling somewhat encouraged over his improvements, and hopes he may recover. His brother, Dr. J. T. Todd, of Wahoo, came down to Omaha and came on down with brother when he was brought home. We are very glad to know of the improvement in Mr. Todd's condition, and hope he may eventually entirely recover.

TALLEST MAN IN NEBRASKA

Joseph Webb is Six Feet and Nine Inches in Height

WEIGHS ONLY 130 POUNDS

Whipped Five Men who Attacked Him the Other Night at South Omaha

The Omaha World-Herald is responsible for the following description of Joseph Webb, who, it claims, is the tallest man in Nebraska. "Jod" as he is commonly called at Memphis, Missouri, where he was reared, is well known by the Journal people as very tall, and may be the tallest man in Nebraska, but when we last saw him standing beside Ella Ewing at the Scotland county fair at Memphis, "Jod" appeared as a bantam, Miss Ewing being 8 feet 4 inches in height. He has visited Plattsmouth frequently and is a brother of William Webb who lost his life by falling from the Burlington bridge three or four years ago, while it was being constructed. He is an inoffensive fellow, and his imagination sometimes leads him to say things which he does not expect his hearers to believe. The Journal people know the Webb family well, and they are all honest, industrious people. No better man lives than Uncle Joseph Webb, "Jod's" father, but the latter is of a restless nature and loves to gad about. The World-Herald's story is thusly told:

Joseph Webb, who lives at the Elkhorn hotel on Twenty-sixth street, South Omaha, without a doubt has the distinction of being the tallest man in Nebraska. He is 6 feet 9 inches tall and weighs 130 pounds.

Mr. Webb is 32 years old and was born in Missouri, the state which has produced so many giants. Although very tall and with a waist as slender as any young lady might envy, the young man is also a muscular wonder.

He works every day at the Swift plant and is considered by the foreman to be an excellent workman.

When asked the other day why he did not prefer the footlights to doing manual labor he said:

"A few years ago I was urged by my friends to travel with a circus as a side show attraction. I tried it and made good. After a few months, however, I grew weary of the ever staring crowds and inactive life. I made up my mind to quit the road and did at the expiration of my contract. Nothing could induce me to resume the life of the circus again."

A few nights ago Webb had rather an exciting experience. He was returning home rather late when he was accosted by five or six men who, under the pretense of gauding him about his height, are said to have attempted to hold him up. At least he thought this to be their intention.

It was then that his long and powerful arms came into play with a vengeance. In a very short space of time he put the entire bunch to flight. So roughly did he use one or two of them that they had him arrested for assault and battery. Nothing, however, came of the charge.

A Grandma's Greeting

Paul Kirkpatrick accompanied by Mrs. Kirkpatrick and little daughter, arrived from Denison, Tex., Thursday evening on a visit to his parents. It would be interesting if there were some way of registering joy—we have an idea that the indicator would have broken when "Grandma" Kirk caught Little Ermine in her arms. We once heard a very eminent physician say "that if you ever expect to make anything of a child the first thing you wanted to do was to kill the grandmother," but this is one case that we believe would call for an executive clemency if sentence were pronounced.—Nehawka Register.

Was a Lively Runaway

A team attached to a buggy owned by W. H. Lair, became frightened on upper Main street this morning, and took a spin down the pavement at a lively rate, that called out all the business men on the street. After making the trip to the depot they were willing to be caught and led to the railing around the Burlington park, where they stood until called for. The horse was left standing in the street unhitched.

FARM FOR SALE

A first-class well improved 160 acre Cass County farm for sale. Inquire of J. M. LEYDA, Plattsmouth, Neb.