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A PERILOUS VOYAGE ON THE MISSOURI

The Engine of the Launch "Shamrock" Gives Out and Drifts Upon a Sandbar With all on Board.

From Monday's Daily—

The families of Judge H. D. Travis and Clerk of the Court Robertson spent an anxious and worried night Saturday night at the result of an accident to the gasoline launch "Shamrock" in which Court Reporter Earl Travis, Misses Jessie Robertson of this city and Ella Schneider and Gladys Munger of Peru were taking a pleasure trip. The party started out about half past one o'clock Saturday afternoon for a trip down the river with the intention of returning in the afternoon.

After going several miles down the river the party started back and had reached a point about a half mile below the Burlington bridge when the engine failed. As they were out pretty well in the river, the boat began drifting back in the current and drifted to a point several miles below Rock Bluffs, finally lodging on a sand bar about five o'clock in the afternoon.

The marooned passengers made a strenuous effort to attract the attention of parties upon the shore and sent several lusty yells for assistance but with no results. Finally after they drifted upon the bar they again made several attempts, but their cries were too feeble to attract attention, and they settled down to a long wait in the night. Fortunately the night was a pleasant one although chilly upon the river, the moon shining brightly and making a bad position at least more comfort-

able than it would have been otherwise.

In the meantime the failure of the young folks to get in for supper had alarmed the families of Judge Travis and Clerk Robertson, who exchanged inquiries over the phone and, as the night wore on and no word came from the missing ones, the alarm increased. Finally Raymond Travis, Bruce Rosenmans and Frank H. Smith, friends of the missing party and former owners of the boat, started a searching expedition. They engaged a carriage and went down to the home of Mark White several miles below Rock Bluffs, arriving there at about three o'clock in the morning. They aroused Mr. White and his wife and the party went down to the river where they followed until the marooned party heard them and gave an answering shout. A boat was procured and the party brought off their unwellcome haven arriving at Mr. White's about three thirty in the morning.

Word was at once phoned to the anxious parents of the recovery safe and sound of the wanderers and a period of general rejoicing ensued.

The party later came to the city worn out by their long vigil on the waters but happy in their escape. They were received with open arms by their anxious parents and friends who were thankful that their fears of a worse disaster were unfounded. It is improbable that the young ladies will care for another trip upon the murky Missouri.

Getting Ready for Riprapping.

From Monday's Daily—

Ed Fitzgerald drove over to Bartlett, Ia., this morning where he will commence the work of cutting willows for rip-rap work on the river for the Burlington road. Mr. Fitzgerald who has the contract for furnishing the willows has been in some difficulty in finding the necessary material but now has this matter so straightened up that he hopes to get along without delay. The work requires a vast amount of material and the amount of it has thinned the willows out a great deal. The company has found the use of the willow mattress a great help in stemming the cutting of the river and in time will have all the bad spots so protected.

ESCAPE FROM ASPHYXIATION.

George Brooks has a Close Call in Putting in Boulevard Lamp.

George Brooks, one of the men employed in the Gas Company's service had a very narrow escape last Saturday afternoon from asphyxiation. He was engaged in putting in the new Boulevard gas lamp which the company intends to exhibit to the members of the city council and the public tonight at the corner of Seventh and Vine streets and was down in the trench where the gas mains are endeavoring to make a connection with the lamp and the main when he was overcome with gas. He had been warned by Supt. Claybaugh of the danger attendant upon the work and was in a measure prepared for it, but the fumes were so strong that they completely overcame him. He fell in the trench and his fellow workmen immediately pulled him out. For a short time it was believed that he had passed beyond aid, but a physician was hurriedly summoned and every possible aid was given him with the result that he was soon brought to. He was made very sick by the experience but considers that he was fortunate in the escape. Superintendent Claybaugh was fortunately watching the work and saw him in the nick of time to prevent the accident resulting in death. It was a very narrow escape and George's friends are extending their congratulations upon his really close call and fortunate escape.

THE ANNUAL S. S. CONVENTION

A Large Number in Attendance From Plattsmouth and Vicinity.

From Monday's Daily—

The annual Sunday school convention opens today at Weeping Water and there is every prospect that there will be a very large attendance. The number going over there from here is very large, several starting yesterday so as to be there early. There is a very interesting program mapped out for the two days' session of the convention, the principal attraction of which is C. D. Meigs, of Indiana, who will participate and give members the benefit of his practical experience. The program for today is very instructive and in addition to the instruction, there will be awarded a map to the largest adult class present with its teacher, excluding Weeping Water, a contest in which a number of the schools of the county will participate.

Tomorrow's session will include the nomination and election of officers and fixing the place of the next convention. One of the features of the session in the morning will be an address by Rev. A. A. Randall, of this city, upon the saloon in politics which will be interesting and instructive. For the afternoon a spelling match between the two largest training classes attending the convention will be had. There will not be a moment when there is nothing doing. A great many went from this city to the convention, including an automobile party consisting of Mrs. C. C. Parmele, Mrs. D. C. Morgan and Mrs. J. H. Salsbury, who went over in Mr. Parmele's big machine.

Cliff C. Westcott and wife were passengers for Weeping Water yesterday to attend to the preliminaries of the convention.

Among the many who attended from this city today were Rev. Randall, Geo. L. Farley, Mrs. W. B. Elster, Mrs. E. H. Westcott, Mrs. J. M. Hall, Mrs. M. Archer, Miss Etha Crabill, Rev. J. H. Salsbury and Jesse Perry.

Govern Yourselves Accordingly.

Attention is called to a change of policy on the part of the Journal in the matter of printing news and other items. Heretofore it has been the policy of the Journal to print news just as long as it was possible before going to press. Hereafter the forms will close promptly at 3:30 p. m. and nothing can possibly be accepted after that hour. Since the paper has the Linotype at work it is the intention to get the paper out promptly and deliver it at the doors of everyone in town not later than six o'clock p. m. at the outside. Consequently, items must reach this office hereafter not later than three o'clock p. m., in order to appear the day they are sent in.

A Fine Program.

Times looked last Saturday night at the Majestic Theater as Manager Walker had the people standing up to look at one of the best programs he has shown in the city. Particularly good was "Spectacular Flames," a colored picture of much worth and prettiness which the audience greatly appreciated. There were two humorous pictures "Prospective Heirs" and "The Vacuum Cleaner," both of which caused roars of laughter and which were exuberantly funny. There was also a sensational picture which took well. For tonight Manager Walker promises another good and funny bill which will repay witnessing and for which we bespeak a good attendance.

THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE IN AUTUMN

A Journal Reporter Writes of a Trip in South-eastern Cass County, in Liberty Precinct.

From Monday's Daily—

An excursion into the country at this time of the year serves to impress upon one the great bountifulness of Providence to the people of this community. The writer Sunday morning made a short trip out to Union and through one of the garden spots of Cass county. The morning was a beautiful one, such as only the Nebraska fall is capable of producing—crisp, bright and bracing. From the hills above the little city could be seen the fog lifting from the valleys and the smoke from the many chimneys lying lazily in cloudy layers above the fog. As the sun rose and the mist cleared away, there was presented a magnificent panorama of hill and vale, of fields green with early wheat and millet or alfalfa and fields yellow with the ripened corn or brown with the dead grass of the late pasturage. It was a grand exhibition of the ripening season of the year, of that season when nature lays her bounteous burden in the lap of man.

And in no section of Cass county does nature yield her products more generously than in this portion of old Liberty. Talking with farmers I am told there is no great shortage of corn down there. It is true there are many fields which grade low in quantity of yield some even falling as low as fifteen bushels to the acre, but the general run of the fields seem to run right around thirty-five to forty bushels to the acre, while in exceptional cases sixty to seventy bushels is produced. This means in the total a good crop—not so large perhaps as some of the other years but still so much that it can be called a fair yield and means a generous income to the producers.

As one travels back from the town and reaches the high hills and bluffs which border the Missouri river he finds himself coming upon scenery as grand as any which lies out of doors. From the high point of view he can look south and see for miles and miles a vast stretch of valleys and hills, all alike covered with the signs of the harvest time of the year, while to the southwest and west the same grand view meets the eye, the range of vision being for more than twenty miles in this direction and dipping toward the southwest almost to the town of Dunbar. From a high hill near the home of G. W. Garrison, one of the most striking views can be had. South the eye rests upon the bluffs in the northwest part of the state of Iowa all hazy in the smoke of autumn, rise from the bottom lands sentinel outposts of the mighty mountains of the far west, on the north the smoke of Plattsmouth and South Omaha meets the eye and to the west stretches the beautiful valley of the Weeping Water with the smoke of the Nehawka quarries but a few miles away and beyond prairie which dips away into an almost limitless horizon.

I have often wondered if those who lived upon those grand hills and in the beautiful, verdant valleys realized the great goodness which has been bestowed upon them and could see the beauties of this country as some of the rest of blessed with all the good things which this life affords.

Besides the corn, which has been mentioned heretofore, this part of the world has an abundance of wheat and the new sown crop is reported to be in excellent shape for the coming winter. The fields do not look so well as might be expected, but all agree the crop is entering the winter in good shape and that there should be an abundance of it when it is harvested.

Then there is alfalfa. Years ago when alfalfa was first introduced into this section, there was not so much faith in its utility but time has shown that it is one of the money producing crops of the country and down here where there is a production of four crops of the excellent feed, there must be a superfluity of prosperity. And one of the changes of the years has been the transformation of the low bluffs from high, bleak, dismal ap-

pearing hills into beautiful verdant, clad eminences. All this is due to the fields of alfalfa which cover their sides and crown their heads with mantles of green.

There are the three money producing crops of this portion of Liberty, but one must not believe this is all the produce. There is also in a generous measure and other grains, and when they speak of fruit—they yield great crops of peaches and apples than which there is none better on earth.

There is still one more scene and that is from the high bluffs which crown the Missouri. The view from there is magnificent and their sides covered with the trees in the varied hues of red, yellow, green, russet and gold present an appearance that is artistic and pleasing to the eye.

Below rolls the mighty Missouri, its turbid waters mellowed to the eye from the lofty heights from which it is viewed and sinking away to a blue and silvery stream in the distance, and from its edge rises the unbroken forest of oak, hickory and other woods. This is all a treasure house yet almost untouched by man but soon to be denuded and laid bare for its wealth.

All these beautiful scenes can be seen in good weather by he who cares to view them, but in bad weather—don't make the trip. The roads are a fright and the bridges as such that even the most hardy holds his breath when crossing them. It does seem that there should be some provision by which the roads in this section could be placed in good shape. It is useless to attempt to specify the bad roads of the vicinity. They are legion, in fact, it were far easier to select the good sections. It is true it takes a lot of work to keep these roads in repair but even at that they should be in a much better shape than they are now. Work is needed all over these hills and work ought to be done, and that, too, at once. As for the bridges, there are so few decent bridges and culverts upon these roads that it is a crying shame and should be looked after speedily. The floods of last spring have never been properly attended to and the bridges then swept away are still in the temporary, and in some cases even dangerous, condition they were left in after the few little repairs done then. This costs money, they say, but even true it is money well spent and it should be done. The people in this section pay their taxes in common with all others and they are entitled to have their roads and bridges placed in shape.

But with all their drawbacks, they have one of the garden spots of the world. Grand old Liberty, peopled with the cream of the race, it stands as one of the greatest portions of the grandest county in this great state.

Treated Them Like Princes.

A hunting party which took place yesterday had a very enjoyable day of it at the home of John Warga, near Rock Bluffs. The boys bagged a nice little lot of rabbits but found other game scarce, but the best part of their entertainment was that afforded by Mr. Warga who treated them like princes. He had a fine meal prepared for them consisting of everything good to eat, and he gave them some genuine sweet cider which was much to their taste. He made them feel that they were welcome guests to say the least and they returned pleased with John as a host. The party included Anton Koubek, Tony and Joe Kanka, Jim Ptacek, Jim Novoccek, John Jouranek, Geo. Gobleman, Pape, and Councilman J. W. Bookmeyer.

Mrs. Chris Christiansen, of Deadwood, S. D., who has been visiting with friends in the city for several days and looking after business matters, departed for her home this afternoon. Mrs. Benfer accompanied her, going to visit her son, W. C., editor of the Black Hills Reporter at Lead, S. D.

RETURN FROM WESTERN TRIP.

Fears Regarding the Flood to the Ranch Groundless.

From Monday's Daily—

J. C. Richey and C. C. Parmele returned last evening from their trip to Granada, Col., where they were called by the paper reports of a great flood in the Arkansas river. The gentlemen with several other Cass county men are interested in a large ranch which borders upon the Arkansas and they were afraid there might have been serious loss by the flood. They were glad to find upon investigation that their fears were groundless and that their property had escaped injury in the flood which everyone in that locality agreed was a record breaker for that river. The damage done in other places by the water was tremendous but in their case the result was really a benefit as it gave the land a much needed soaking. They found that there had been many bridges, both road and railway, swept away and the property loss ran easily into thousands. Fortunately their land lay so that the destructive force of the waters did not run through it and they so escaped.

Sold Their Automobile.

From Monday's Daily—

Walter L. Thomas today sold his fine automobile to William Volk, living near Louisville. The automobile was formerly owned by Walter and Senator S. L. Thomas and is a very good one. They have been greatly delighted with it but wanted to get a larger machine. Mrs. Volk has long wanted a machine and when the parties got together there was little trouble in arriving at a bargain. The machine was turned over to Mr. Volk today and tomorrow Senator Thomas and Walter L. Thomas will go to Lincoln and select another and larger machine. Both parties seem delighted at the sale.

Boy Killed By Horse.

A special from Weeping Water under date of November 8, says: "An 18-year-old son of Chris Shoemaker, living eight miles east of here, was accidentally killed by a horse this afternoon. The boy had ridden to the pasture to drive in a team. One of the horses, in playful mood, chased the horse the boy was riding and he fell off. The animal stepped on the back of his head and killed him instantly."

GUILTY IN SECOND DEGREE

Jury So Decides in Matt Bozarth Case. Defense of Insanity Not To Their Liking.

From Saturday's Daily—

The murder case against Matt Bozarth charged with the murder of Jas. Dyer at Greenwood, came to a close yesterday afternoon shortly after four o'clock, there being little additional testimony in the case to that reported in the Journal of yesterday. As outlined there the defense to the case was insanity no denial of the killing being made. The jury listened to the arguments of counsel and the instructions of the court retiring to consider their verdict within a few minutes of five o'clock. After being out all night and until about nine thirty this morning, they returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. The usual motion for a new trial will be made and argued later.

DEATH OF GEORGE HARGIS.

A Gentleman Who Stood High in the Respect of All.

George Hargis, a well known citizen living three and one-half miles South of Union, in Otoe county, died last Friday night, after a short illness of pleuro-pneumonia. Mr. Hargis was one of the best known and respected citizens of his community and a man who numbered his friends by the host. He was only forty-one years of age, in the prime of manhood, and this loss is felt most keenly. He left surviving him a widow and a sister, Mrs. Henry Reuman of near Union. Deceased was a cousin of Senator-elect Banning, and a second cousin of J. M. Leek of this city.

The funeral which took place yesterday was very largely attended, and there were numerous floral tributes to the departed. Mr. Hargis stood very high in the respect of all who had the fortune of his acquaintance and yesterday the only words which could be heard in the village of Union were those commendatory of his excellent life and high character. The entire community was united in a common bond of sympathy with the sorrowing widow.

For Kodak goods see Gering & Co. They know how.