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PROF. GAMBLE'S VACATION TRIP TO THE GREAT NORTHWEST

He Tells of a City Paved With Gold and Other Incidents of Interest to Journal Readers.

Since his return from his vacation the Journal has asked Superintendent Gamble to give us some of his experiences. He has put us off from time to time, saying he was too busy, but since he has the schools going he gave us the following interesting story we print below. It is an unusual narrative, and will prove very interesting to Journal readers:

It is not given to the inhabitants of many cities in this vale of tears to live in a city whose streets are paved with the proverbial gold, but in my search for health among the northern pines this summer, I came upon such a city. It was a most interesting thing to me and I will pass the story of it on to you. The story as I give it is true and can easily be verified by any one who doubts its veracity.

About seventeen years ago great excitement was occasioned by the discovery of gold on a number of rocky islands in Rainy Lake, situated on the borderland between Minnesota and Canada. Notwithstanding the fact that there was no railroad nearer than Grand Forks, N. D., men poured into the region from all directions just as men always have responded and will continue to respond to the call of the yellow metal. Shafts were sunk, tunnels drilled, and a large stamp mill erected. The town of Rainy City, built on the lake shore adjacent to the islands, sprang up as if by magic, and in a few months was a growing city of fifteen hundred people. But as is often the case with mining regions, the gold was not found to be a paying quality and after three years of struggle, during which fortunes were sunk, the mining was abandoned, the people left and the city fell into decay.

The old site is not very accessible but I succeeded after a great deal of persuasion, in getting transportation on a barge that was freighting on the lake and reached a point about two or three miles from where the town had been. I took a canoe and a guide along and when we left the barge we paddled to a log house occupied by a fisherman and trapper, the nearest house to the place, where we obtained lodgings.

Later I went in the canoe to the site of the town. All that remains to mark the site is the old dock now which is fast falling into decay. A few trails mark where the streets had once been. Deer and moose graze over choice corner lots and the wild duck swim along the beach that was once the pride of Rainy City. Occasionally a band of Indians camp there when hunting but the place ordinarily is as desolate as a store that does not advertise. About a mile from the place is Little American Island where the largest shaft was sunk and the largest amount of ore taken out. I found here a large hill of ore that had been taken out

but never refined. Gold flakes could easily be found in little quartz veins and the ore looked as though it contained considerable gold.

About five years ago some capitalists who visited International Falls in the Rainy river, which flows from Rainy Lake were impressed with the possibilities of water power there and built a huge dam across the river at a very large cost, and the town of International Falls was started about twenty miles from the place where Rainy City had flourished. A paper mill with a capacity of two hundred cords of wood a day is now in operation and the town of International Falls is growing by leaps and bounds. Recently it was determined to pave or macadamize the streets and then it was proposed that the ore that was taken out of the Little American mine but never refined, be utilized for paving. Accordingly, barges were called into requisition, there is no road through the woods overland, and the gold ore is being transported to International Falls where it is dumped on the streets and compressed with heavy rollers so that the inhabitants can truthfully say that their streets are paved with gold. They take great pride in telling of this unique paving and nothing it out to strangers who may be in their city.

There is but one more incident in connection with this story that I might relate, and that is the fate that nearly befell me while exploring the old mines. As it contains a moral I will relate: An island called Bushyhead was also the scene of mining operations, and my landlord told me a tunnel had been drilled almost through the island. As it was some considerable distance from the house, I prevailed upon my host to take me over to it in a crazy sort of a small scow, propelled by an old Sears-Roebuck gasoline engine. We reached the island all right after considerable delay and I explored the tunnel, which I found went almost through the island parallel with the water and about four feet above it.

We then prepared to return to the home of my conductor, but to my dismay, all his efforts to start the engine was in vain. We were on a small island about five miles from home with no other settlements within miles. He informed me that boats some times passed but not often. He worked with the engine and I exhausted my vocabulary in expressing my opinion of Sears, Roebuck & Co., for making such an engine and my landlord for buying it. Dinner time passed and I was starving. I stood it as long as I could and has just laid violent hands on the fattest of the two dogs that we had with us when the engine gave a snort and started, and we were saved. I will leave you to decide for yourself the moral of this.

When Writing is Expensive.

The government has fixed the maximum fine for placing writing in packages sent through the mails at \$100. Heretofore there was a penalty of \$10 for anyone who committed the offense. Then it was only necessary to hunt out the offender, and if he acknowledged his mistake made him pay \$10. Then the postoffice inspector could attend to that. But now the fine has been raised from \$10 to \$100 and has become a statute. In case of an offense under the law, it is now necessary to bring the offender up before the court and the case heard. If he is found guilty, the judge may impose a fine as great as \$100 and not less than \$10. Packages are included in all third and fourth class mail.

Reward for Murderer.

Governor Shallenberger has issued a proclamation offering the state reward of \$200 for the arrest of the murderer of John Ruby, whose body was found in a river in Nemaha county. The name of the supposed murderer is not known, but it is believed Ruby was thrown from a moving train into the river.—State Journal.

WILL HAVE GUARDIAN APPOINTED FOR RUBY CHILDREN

From Friday's Daily.

Grant Ruby of Kenesaw, Nebraska, departed for his home yesterday, taking with him the three sons of John Ruby, deceased. The boys are Ray, aged ten; Teddy, aged eight; and Ross, aged six, there was one daughter, Helen, aged four. Martin Ruby of McCook, remained in Plattsmouth today and filed a petition for guardianship of the four children, sole surviving heirs of his deceased brother, and Mr. Ruby will meet his brother, Grant, at Kenesaw, Monday, and may take one or two of the boys to McCook. The brothers of the deceased will take his children and see that they are properly cared for and educated. Petition for administration of John Ruby's estate will be filed at once and the estate administered and placed in condition to be preserved for the children when they are of age.

Commissioners L. D. Switzer and C. R. Jordan departed for their homes this afternoon after checking the books of county treasurer, F. E. Schlater.

CLUE TO THE MURDERER OF RUBY

The Officers of Nemaha County Putting Fourth Every Effort to Secure the Murderer

The following from the Aurburn-Herald will give a more extended account of the search for the murderer of John Ruby:

"As soon as the autopsy determined the fact that Ruby had met with foul play, a search was begun by the officers for any clue that would lead to the discovery as to how his body came to be floating in the Nemaha, or to find if possible the whereabouts of the balance of his clothing of which he was possessed when last seen alive by his companions. The railroad track between the M. P. yards and the bridge north of the junction were thoroughly searched, as was Long's branch and the many weed patches, but nothing was discovered. The officers then began a search of the river banks from the railroad bridge to the south. It was soon determined that it would have been impossible for the body to have floated to where it was found had it fallen off the bridge as the river is filled with snags and brush.

"The officers had proceeded on their way down the river until about thirty rods north of where the body was found, wagon tracks were discovered running parallel with the stream between the corn field and the bank. A few rods further down, a place was discovered where the wagon had apparently been halted, as the marks of the horses' feet showed that the animals had stamped there for some little time. The wagon had here been turned, and in the soft soil was the sign of where something had been taken from the wagon, and dragged through the weeds to the water's edge. From the size of the tracks the vehicle was either a very heavy spring or light lumber wagon, and the horses were of medium size. Where the wagon had stopped was only about thirty feet up stream from where the body was found, which led the officers to the belief that after Ruby had met his death, his body had been hidden for a time and later hauled to the river and thrown in. The tracks of a man wearing a very large shoe, and prints of bare feet of a boy or small man were also much in evidence at the point where the object had been dragged to the water.

"The tracks were followed back and led to the road which leads from the neighborhood of the M. P. yards to the Klein slaughter house northeast of the city where they became obliterated owing to the large amount of travel over that thoroughfare. The officers are confident the man was murdered, but when, or where or how is furnishing a mystery which, under the peculiar circumstances surrounding the case, may never be cleared up."

Lost in the Schuffle.

Lost, strayed or stolen would be a suitable notice to hang out by Frank Gobleman, the genial secretary and treasurer of the Red Sox ball team concerning a twenty dollar lady's hat shipped by express from Malvern, Ia., about a year ago this week. The hat was the property of Mrs. Gobelman and has been expected for twelve months now but has never yet arrived. Tracers have been put after the shipment and every means known to modern transportation used to discover the whereabouts of the millinery creation but not a feather has been found. Frank threatens to become impatient if the matter is not fixed up in some way before long.

Returns From the Fair.

From Friday's Daily. Eddie Steinhauer of the Journal force who has been laying off several days attending the state fair, returned last evening, having drunk up all of the red lemonade in sight, and admired the show of fine chickens and ducks on exhibition at the fair grounds. He brought with him as a souvenir of his outing a young salamander which he procured at quite an expense, and this specimen now dangles from his watch fob in its wild state. The animal is becoming tame and cuddles next to the owner's vest in approved fashion.

Mrs. Harry H. Austin spent the afternoon in the metropolis where she called on friends between trains.

Hurt at the Shops.

Hugh Riley, one of the Burlington employees at the lumber yard received quite a serious cut on his right cheek while in the line of duty at the shops a day or two ago. The wound was dressed by Dr. Livingston and the injured man made as comfortable as possible. Mr. Riley will have to lay off for a few days to give his cheek an opportunity to heal.

NOT PUSHING WORK IN THE NORTHWEST

Awaiting Action of the Rate Increasing Proposition.

Reports received through official sources indicate that the Burlington is slowing down on its construction work in central Wyoming, and that while present contracts will be finished little or nothing new will be undertaken for the immediate present. It is said the directors of the road are awaiting action on the rate increase proposition and that the slow down will continue in effect until there is a change for the better in the comparison of gross and net earnings. The July earnings statement are said to have shown an exaggerated condition of net earnings decrease and gross increase, and managers of western properties are adopting stringent operating economies to get back to the old basis.

It is understood, however, that the Colorado & Southern, a Burlington property, will build the line between Wellington and Cheyenne and complete the improvement and rebuilding work on the Wahlsburg coal road without delay. The Burlington recently floated three millions' worth of securities to build these lines, both being badly needed to further operating economies.

Because the work has slowed down is not evidence, it is said, that the plans are to be abandoned. When conditions are propitious the working out of the big plans for a low grade freight line from the east to the north coast will be resumed. Just now the attention of the management of the Burlington is riveted on the matter of reducing operating expenses and increasing at the same time the gross earnings. When a better balance between the two is secured the plans will be taken up again and carried forward.—State Journal.

MRS. A. J. MCKINNEY INJURED BY FALL ON STAIRS

Mrs. A. J. McKinney met with a serious accident Wednesday night or rather at 2 a. m., Thursday morning during the electrical and rain storm which visited the city. Mrs. McKinney was awakened by the storm and left her sleeping apartment on the second floor of their dwelling to go down stairs to close the windows when by some mischance she fell down the stairs, receiving serious injury to her hip, breaking the hip bone and otherwise bruising her up. Mrs. McKinney is about seventy-nine years of age and has been in feeble health for a number of years, suffering from heart trouble.

Dr. Cummins was called and rendered all the assistance possible but owing to Mrs. McKinney's age and physical condition the same treatment could not be undertaken that would be taken in other cases. The injured lady will be compelled to keep her bed for several weeks.

October Term of Court.

The following is the list of jurors for the October term of the district court: John Kaffenberger, John Coleman, John Bramblet, George Farley, John Fowler, W. S. Philpot, H. W. Lloyd, J. F. Hamm, John Sans, C. A. Gauner, F. H. Goodfellow, Joseph Allen, Oscar Miller, Henry Goos, Henry Sass, G. R. Sayles, G. E. Perry, D. T. Dudley, H. P. Dehning, C. F. Vallery, W. A. Tulene, Elmer Hutchins, John Albert and C. A. Harvey.

W. H. Puls, Democratic candidate for representative, was circulating among his Plattsmouth friends today. Billy has hosts of friends in Plattsmouth who will be glad to give him a helping hand at the polls in November.

SIXTY DAYS IN JAIL AND COSTS TO PAY

The Sentence Henry Creek Got For Disturbing the Peace at Cedar Creek.

From Friday's Daily. Deputy Spence came in from Cedar Creek yesterday, bringing with him Henry Creek of that place who was placed under arrest for disturbing the peace by threatening assault and battery on Miss Marie Kaufman, postmistress of the village.

The county attorney drew a formal complaint against the accused, covering three counts, one for drunkenness, for assault and one for using obscene and profane language. The defendant was arraigned before Judge Archer and given a hearing.

It was disclosed in the evidence that the accused was a boarder at the home of Mrs. Kaufman, mother of the complaining witness and that the accused had been drinking previous to sitting down to supper the evening before and that he said the meat was unfit for canine consumption, say nothing of human beings or words to that effect. In connection with his criticism of the grub he used vile and obscene and profane epithets toward Mrs. Kaufman at which she invited him to leave if the board did not suit him. This appeared to incense the accused and he swore yet stronger than before, whereupon Mrs. Kaufman phoned to her daughter to come over and help protect her from the abuse of the angered drunken man. Miss Kaufman drove over to her mother's in her buggy, and upon arriving at her mother's gate Creek came out with a small stick in his hand and threatened to strike Miss Kaufman. She had held in her hand her buggy whip and ordered Creek not to advance toward her any further to which he paid no attention but continued his tirade of abuse and profanity and when near the buggy Miss Kaufman struck him with the whip and called for help from the men near. The drunken man was taken in custody and turned over to the Louisville deputy.

Since the murder of Mike Geno on the first of the month, the women in the neighborhood have been terror stricken, and an offense such as Creek was guilty of puts them in mortal fear.

On hearing the evidence Judge Archer gave the accused a sentence of thirty days in jail and accused to pay the costs. The defendant took his sentence very hard, stating that he had never been in jail before and at the age of forty-eight years, the disgrace of a jail sentence seemed to weigh heavily upon him. The convicted man importuned Miss Kaufman to intercede with the court to change the sentence but he was told by the county attorney that this could not be done.

A Great Shock to His Uncle.

From Friday's Daily. James Ruby of Smith Center, Kas., arrived yesterday to visit his nephew, John Ruby, whom he did not know was deceased until he arrived in this city. Mr. Ruby formerly resided in this county near Eight Mile Grove and John Ruby spent a great deal of his boyhood years with his uncle. It was a great shock to the uncle to learn that his nephew had been murdered in the way he had.

James Ruby had more than a usual attachment toward him because of having brought him up. James Ruby came to Cass county in 1856 and pre-empted land near Eight Mile Grove, and resided here until seventeen years ago when he removed to Smith Center, Kansas. Mr. Ruby will visit old acquaintances for a few days in old Cass before returning to his home.

Will Move to Lincoln.

Byron Clark will remove to Lincoln from Plattsmouth about October 1. He comes here partly because the change of location will fit in well with his duties as an attorney for the Burlington railroad and partly to educate members of his family.—State Journal.

For Sale.

254 acre farm, 4 miles west of Plattsmouth one and half miles from grain elevator, well improved, and known as the Jacob Horn farm. For further particulars see Mrs. W. Hassler, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Meets With Accident.

I. Cummings had the misfortune last Sunday night to fall into a wash out on the avenue near Bach's South Park store and injure his foot badly. Dr. Cook was called to dress the injury which was painful and much swollen and bruised. There had been a wash out in the comparatively level walk which left a ditch nearly four feet deep, and in the darkness Mr. Cummings got a bad fall. He feels pretty sore toward the city and feels that he should be recompensed in damages for the injury.

THE BIG SHOW OF THE PRESENT AGE

"The Squaw Man" at the Parmele Theater Tuesday Night September 20th.

To demonstrate that Manager Dunbar is putting forth his best efforts to secure the very best attractions for the amusement loving people of Plattsmouth and vicinity, the next performance at the Parmele will fully attest. The next attraction will be that of "The Squaw Man," one of the greatest in the land today, and those who have seen the play say that Mr. Dunbar has been very fortunate in securing this company for Tuesday night, September 20. "The Squaw Man" company has not been in the habit of playing as small cities as Plattsmouth, but the manager being informed that our city boasted of one of the finest play houses in the state and through the persuasive powers of Mr. Dunbar, finally conclude to give our town a trial. "The Squaw Man" is an attraction that will suit everyone and is a clean, up to date show in every particular, and those who miss taking it in will miss a very rare treat. But the best is what Manager Dunbar is after and he has made a study of the first class companies on the road, which he thinks will suit the patrons of the Parmele and "The Squaw Man" is one which he has booked for this season. Make up your mind to be at the Parmele Tuesday night, September 20.

FRANK MC ELROY AND DAUGHTER RETURN HOME

From Friday's Daily.

Frank McElroy and his daughter, Miss Florence, returned last evening from Baltimore where they have been for three weeks or more visiting relatives. Mr. McElroy has a brother and two sisters who have resided in Baltimore for forty years. And it kept Mr. McElroy on the jump to get around to all the nephews and nieces as well as visit his brother and sisters. It had been about forty years since he left Baltimore and the changes were many, although his brother, two years older than himself, had not changed but little. Mr. McElroy had to cut his visit short on account of the fall he left in charge having decamped in the absence of the proprietor which left the business with no one to look after it. Mr. McElroy returns to Plattsmouth better satisfied with the old town than when he departed for his visit. He would not care to live in one of the big cities in the east.

Past Chiefs Picnic.

From Friday's Daily. The Past Chiefs of the Degree of Honor held their annual picnic today at John Busche's farm home near Cedar Creek. Two carryalls loaded with the ladies of the lodge left the corner of Sixth and Vine early this morning for the picnic grounds, taking with them huge baskets laden with the finest of eatables. Mrs. F. H. Steinkner postponed her part in the picnic until next season, having arrived at the starting point a few minutes "too late for the wagons."

\$25.00 to California.

The Missouri Pacific Railway company will have tickets on sale at very low rates on September 25th to 29th, inclusive and from October 1st to 15th, inclusive, to destinations in Arizona, California, Mexico, Nevada, New Mexico, Texas and Utah. Stop overs allowed. Call up H. Norton, agent, for further information.

T. M. Patterson and wife were Omaha passengers on the morning train today.