

FEARFUL CARNAGE.

American Shells Bring Desolation to Santiago.

HAS PROBABLY SURRENDERED ERE NOW

The Fleet Drops its Terrible Missiles Into the Domain of the Land Batteries Also Into Construction and Runs For Hours.

At the front, July 11, via Playa Del Este, July 12—Santiago is now completely surrounded by American and Cuban forces. The last gap was filled today by the Illinois and Ohio troops.

The Spaniards now have no avenue of escape left, but must surrender or die.

Bombardment was resumed by land batteries and fleet this morning, and continued until 2 o'clock when Shafter sent a message to the Spanish under a flag of truce.

No galling shots were used. The infantry did little firing and only for the picking off of individual Spaniards. The marksmanship was excellent as was evidenced by the occasional headlong plunge of sharpshooters from trees.

Land batteries opened at 6 o'clock in the morning. A mist which enveloped the Spanish line lifted. Shafter ordered each shot aimed at some particular object and firing at intervals of ten minutes.

The Spaniards' batteries fired four rounds harmlessly. It is believed their ammunition is nearly exhausted. Simultaneously with the land attack the New York and Brooklyn moved close to shore at Aguientes. The New York swung to the beach signals who were on the crest of a ridge to observe the effect of the shells.

The first shell was an eight-inch from the New York, fired at a high elevation. Men on the ridge telephoned Shafter and an hour later signalled to the New York. Gunners changed range and fired a second shot.

Again a wait, more signalling and fine calculation by the gunners. A third shell finally sped over the hill. Signal men were excitedly reporting and jackies on the New York cheered. The right range had been found at last. It was then 10 o'clock and the firing began in earnest.

The New York fired at five-minute intervals. At the eighteenth shot the Brooklyn moved in and at the New York's twenty-sixth began firing, but like the New York slowly.

At 11:35 the Indiana joined in. She opened with a broadside from her eight-inch guns. The firing was much faster than from the other two ships.

The telephone was ever active and wigwagmen were busy telling the effectiveness of the fire.

At 12:45 the ships having fired 106 shells, the shore signalled that Shafter had sent a flag of truce to the enemy, and the firing ceased.

At 1 o'clock Shafter sent a flag of truce into the Spanish lines demanding surrender. An answer had not been received at a late hour this evening.

Just as the ships ceased action the Yale arrived with Miles aboard. She sailed around the flagship and was liberally cheered. Miles landed at Siboney and made an inspection. He will go to the front tomorrow.

MORE SOLDIERS FOR SANTIAGO. TAMPA, Fla., July 11—A large expedition leaves Port Tampa tomorrow, consisting of heavy artillery, bound for Santiago.

A TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT. PLAYA DEL ESTE, July 12—One hundred and one shells from the ships landed. Only five fell in the harbor. Army batteries fired 400. Deadly havoc was created and many of the finest buildings in the city were reduced to ashes.

The slaughter and devastation was so great and so sickening to the sight that Shafter sent in begging for the surrender before the town should be completely destroyed.

The Spaniards made several sorties, fighting live demons, but were driven back at every attempt.

Now there are only 300 yards between our advance trenches and the Spanish. What is left of the city is hardly worth bombardment. Surrender expected every moment.

PREMIER SAGASTA RESIGNS. LONDON, July 12—The Madrid correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Monday (11):

Sagasta went to the palace and read his resignation to the king. The cabinet. It is said that Sagasta was the queen regent to bound cabinet largely consisted of military element, which was necessarily mean the Spanish Varike policy but probably generally expected that the resignation would be accepted, but the king possibly be a partial recognition of the cabinet. The ministers are now in council, and Senator Sagasta has doubtless given them an account of his audience with the queen regent.

FOURTH IN CAMP.

Celebration of Nation's Birthday at Chickamauga.

COMPANY C DID IT UP JUST RIGHT.

Ed Spencer Tells How Nebraska Boys Observed the Great Holiday Ceremonies Over a Year and Eagle-Camp Notes.

Editorial: Dear Sir—The glorious Fourth is past and Uncle Sam who never neglects his sons so managed it that we all could have firecrackers and enjoy ourselves to the best advantage, so in the morning we received our pay and with all drills suspended, and the news of the grand victory at Santiago we were happier than ten-year-old boys with bunches of firecrackers.

When the news of Sebley's magnificent victory was passed along the regiment there was continued cheering for more than an hour, and all day long you could see squads gathered together under the shade of the massive oak, with buckets of lemonade in their midst, talking about the victory and I think if we had been at the front on that day it would have taken ten times our number to have whipped us. For myself I felt like, Shakespeare says "Seeking the bubble reputation even at the cannon's mouth."

I don't think they can ever whip an American on the 4th of July any more than they can an Irishman on Saint Patrick's day.

The boys are getting very impatient to go some place where we can see service. Every day or two a report gets out that we are to move in a short time but it always proves to be false so we refuse to believe anything until we see it in the paper. It was reported yesterday that Dewey had sunk four German boats at Manila that would not stop when he signalled them to stay out of the harbor, but have not seen anything of it in the papers.

When I awakened on the morning of the 4th and stepped out of my backman, stand-keeper and tradesman is liable to hear on the ground of a 4th of July celebration. The boys wanted to make it sound like an old time celebration so each one picked out a call such as "Fill up the Little Red Wagon," or "All the Lemonade you can Drink for Five Cents," or "One Baby Down you get One Seeger."

and so on until I imagined I was at the Cass county fair. On one of the trees in the street was pinned this programme: PAY DAY & JULY FOURTH EXERCISES GIVEN BY COMPANY C, SECOND NEBRASKA.

Prelude—"All Hands Have Something;" Sergeant Gilman. Song—"I Always Like the Color of the Circus Lemonade;" Will Joiner. Reading Declaration—"How Much I Owe;" John Roddy. Song—"Cookie Solo;" Private Church. Recitation—"I Dreamt I Rolled in Codfish Balls;" George Fass. Oration—"A New Recruit;" Corporal Bennett.

Drill—"Competitive Frills;" Corporal Brennan. Song—"Red White and Blue;" Welmer's Quartette. Song—"I'm Glad we are in Dixie;" Corporal Stapleton.

Original Poem—"I Would Like to Know;" Roy Johnson. Fife Solo—"The Wind Jammer's Wall;" E. B. Cristison. Speech—"How to Whip Spain;" by Davy Kime. Parody—"How do you Like Your Beans;" The Cooks. Bangle Solo, 9 p. m.—"Give me Your Quarters;" Sergeant Jensen.

This programme greatly amused the boys, for its application fit in every case.

Company B had a misfortune last week. Their big fine eagle that was captured in the Black Hills, and has been with them all the time, died a week ago Sunday, being unable to stand the heat. He had a real military burial, followed by the whole of Co. B to his grave back of camp, and after his interment they put up a head stone with the following inscription:

DIED JUNE 28th, 1898. BILL MCKINLEY. Mascotte of Co. B. Buried June 29th, 1898.

Poor Bill is dead, the noble bird. The mascot of Company B. We'll miss him from his lofty perch. No more his form we'll see. From Nebraska's fertile land Two thousand miles he came; Poor Bill McKinley when he died Was a noble bird of fame.

And he loved the boys in blue, Quick of sight and keen of hearing. The boys all loved him, too. We carried him to his lonely grave The twenty ninth of June; The noble bird so proud and brave Has left us all too soon.

R. L. Miller, Co. B, Ex-Editor Barwell Eye. Well, will have to close till a future date. I remain, Yours Truly, H. E. SPENCER.

THIRD REGIMENT.

interesting Gossip Regarding Bryan's Braves.

OUR COMPANY B IS STRICTLY IN IT.

Best Drilled and Best Disciplined Company in the Regiment—Will Go to Jacksonville This Week—Col. Bryan's Own Today.

Gossip About Bryan's Braves. World-Herald. Company B from Plattsmouth has a doctor in the person of Fred E. Kraft, who enlisted as a private. Dr. Kraft is a Nemaha county boy, whose home was at Brock until he came here to attend the Omaha Medical college, from which institution he graduated in the class of 1897. He practiced for a while at Unadilla, and later at Har-

Thos. S. Allen and bride, Illinois. Omaha Thursday. Bryan's Braves. The members of company B, Third Regiment, Nebraska Volunteer Infantry, were married Tuesday, July 12, at Plattsmouth, Neb. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Allen, of Lincoln, Mo., and the groom is the son of Mr. Allen, of Plattsmouth, Neb. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Johnson, pastor of the Methodist church here.

One of the best drilled men in company B is Third Sergeant E. G. Wood, who is a teacher at Weeping Water, who was a state university cadet two years ago, and a member of the Pershing Rifles at Lincoln one year. There are about a dozen teachers in company B. Sergeant Covell has been principal of the public schools at Plattsmouth for two years.

He graduated at the university of Nebraska with a second lieutenant's commission in 1894, and took his post graduate degree the next year at the same place. Fourth Sergeant A. E. Morrison is a well known teacher in Sarpy, Butler and Cass counties, and served military drill at the Lincoln normal college, and taught last year at Eagle. R. E. Current and F. E. Royer are both printers from Elmwood.

As the recruits at Fort Omaha become accustomed to soldier life the discipline of the post becomes more strict, and the troops state that the men of the regular army. Breaking over the guard lines has come to be a more serious matter than it was a week ago, and many a fellow who has made a break for liberty has turned up later in the guard house, where he has remained for twenty-four hours to come out better contented to stay within prescribed limits. The disposition to make light of the men who patrol the grounds is disappearing. The awkward country boy and his more gaily companions have been made one by the blue uniforms, and the civilians are going through changes that will convert them into soldiers. Among the men are Englishmen, Scotchmen, Irishmen, Germans, Mexicans, and men of all nations, in fact. Some of them have been in America only a short time and were able to enter the army only by taking out their first naturalization papers; but in camp they enjoy the fellowship that army life promotes, and the German who speaks broken English is just as good an American as the boy who was born under the Stars and Stripes.

The old game of blanketing has been a very popular one at the fort until Friday, when Private Leonard of company M from O'Neill was put through a course of hazing that turned out disastrously. Leonard is a very light man, and four fellows were giving him the "high toes" when one of them let his corner of the blanket slip, and Leonard was thrown to the ground with great force and was so badly hurt that he has been confined to a bed in the hospital ever since. It is not thought that his injuries are serious, but orders were sent out immediately forbidding "blanketing" and other dangerous camp diversions.

The latest thing in the way of camp followers at the fort is a number of "volunteer photographers" who have set up tents and floated banners to the air urging soldiers to secure pictures for mothers, wives and sweethearts before going to the front and exposing themselves to Spanish bullets. So far photographers have done a flourishing business. As soon as a new company receives its uniforms many of the men secure permission to leave the grounds and have themselves photographed in soldier clothes.

Company B is the favorite. The members of company B, Third Regiment, Nebraska Volunteer Infantry, donned their new uniforms on Monday last, and the boys were also armed with Springfield rifles and other paraphernalia for field service.

Monday evening Sergeant Spencer, Corporals Reinbeck and Carmack, Artiller Sampson, Privates Wales, Powell, Peterson, Palmer, Thompson and Wagner—all of company B, ar-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.



Pioneer Citizen Dies. Mr. John Johnson, an old and respected citizen of Cass county, died last Saturday at his home, southwest of town. The deceased was aged eighty-four years, and up to the time of his death had enjoyed very good health for a man of his advanced age.

Mr. Johnson removed to his late home from Holt county, Mo., in 1863, and resided there ever since. The following children survive him: W. J. Johnson of Hemingsford; Richard Johnson of Blair; Tobe Johnson, Andrew Johnson and Mrs. M. Berger of Cass county.

The funeral occurred Sunday from the family residence and the interment was made at the Eikenberry cemetery.

Rings from 50 cents up at Coleman's guaranteed solid gold.

Death From a Kick. Fred Lindsey, aged fourteen years, died Monday evening at eleven o'clock at the home of his father, John Lindsey, in Murray. The boy had been working for Dr. Gilmore, and a week ago last Friday he was kicked in the abdomen by a horse which he was tending. Since that time everything possible was done for the unfortunate lad, but he grew rapidly worse, and suffered intensely until death came to his relief.

Mr. Lindsey, the boy's father, has resided in and about Plattsmouth for many years, and the deceased was born in this city. The funeral occurred Monday afternoon from the Christian church.

If you want good toilet soap cheap come to GERING & CO'S.

Death of Mr. Gibson. Jonathan Gibson, who has resided in Cass county for over a quarter of a century, died Monday evening at his home on Platte bottom, at the advanced age of seventy-six years. The deceased had been engaged in the dairy business for many years, but owing to failing health, he was compelled to retire from active work about four years ago, since which time he has been confined to his home. An aged wife and several children survive him.

The funeral occurred from the family residence, Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock, the services being conducted at Oak Hill cemetery, where the remains were interred.

Watch chains and charms at Coleman's, second door south of post office.

Nebraska Soldier Buried. The following letter was received by the World-Herald from Rev. Douglas Putnam Birnie at Honolulu, Hawaii: H. C. Fisk, company D, Nebraska volunteers, died in Honolulu, Hawaiian islands, June 28. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at the Central Union church. A company of the national guard of Hawaii acted as escort and military honors were paid to a soldier who died in a foreign land. Mr. Fisk's home is at Adams, Neb.

DOUGLAS PUTNAM BIRNIE, Minister of Central Union Church.

Watches and clocks at Coleman's.

River Excursions. The excursion steamer John R. Hugo will give two excursions up the river from this city next Friday, July 15. One will leave at two o'clock and return at six, and the other will leave promptly at half past seven and return at ten o'clock. The fare for the round trip will be twenty-five cents. Music and dancing, upon a good floor, free. The steamer will leave here for Omaha Saturday morning about seven o'clock. The fare up will be fifty cents.

Did you see the new advertisement of W. K. Fox? Read it and profit by it.

The Third Nebraska will be mustered in as a regiment Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Col. Bryan appearing then in his uniform for the first time and receiving the oath of office. Governor Holcomb and Adjutant Gen. Barry will be present.

A. F. Rodeker and nephew came up from Nebraska yesterday, and made THE JOURNAL a pleasant call. Mr. B. says that the recent rain damaged the oat crop considerably, and that only about a half crop of that cereal will be harvested in his vicinity this year.

FROM HONOLULU.

A Well-Told Story of an Interesting Trip.

GIVEN A VERY FLATTERING RECEPTION

Citizens of Hawaiian Capital Show American Soldiers Every Courtesy Possible—The Island a Veritable Paradise on Earth.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, REPUBLIC OF HAWAII, HONOLULU, H. I., JUNE 25, 1898. CHAS. L. SPENCER, Co. B, 31 Neb. V. I., Ft. Omaha, Neb., U. S. A. Friend Hiney: We arrived about the 23d at ten P. M. awaiting the trip outside the harbor, and may be we days and had to sight land again; from were only a few in our regiment who were not seasick, and Johnson and myself were among the favored few. On the trip we saw whales, flying fish, devils, sharks, Mother Carey's chickens and sea gulls.

We had a very impressive funeral service on the 21st. It was for one of company C's boys who had stopped in mid-ocean until the service was over.

On the morning of the 24th we were piloted into the harbor, and may be it wasn't a fine sight! Honolulu is located at the foot and near the center of a crescent-shaped range of mountains that surrounds the harbor, and the mountains were one mass of emerald green. Tall oceanic and palm trees covered the lowland, and in Paradise is one-half a million, give me Paradise forever.

We reached the capitol building, which is in the center of the finest little park I ever saw, and were seated at long tables in the park, that were loaded down with all kinds of fruit and edibles. The tables were protected from the sun's rays by sheds that were covered with palm leaves.

After the banquet I went into the capitol building, which, by the way, was ex-Queen Liliuokalani's palace, and taking a seat near the throne, proceeded to write a few "cantos" to the folks at home.

We then left the capitol and took in the town, and I saw some of the finest residences eyes ever rested upon—among them being President Dole's. We then strolled up with bread, jam, crackers, condensed milk, pineapples, radishes, cigars and other "quisites" and made for the "Senator."

We put in the evening sitting on deck. On one side on the wharf were the fruit vendors, visitors and sight-seers (for we are a sight), and on the other side a lot of the native boys lying around in the water and diving for nickles. Johnson surprised some of us by stripping off and jumping or diving from the upper deck of the "Senator" some forty or fifty feet into the water and paddling round with the best of them.

Good bye, boat leaves in a few minutes. Let me hear from you at Manila. Your friend, CHAS. H. SEARLE.

LOST—On Cutoff street, a little black pig with red spots. PETER SPADER. Wanted.

THE JOURNAL wants a good correspondent in every village in Cass county—one who will see that all the news items in his or her neighborhood will reach this office regularly once a week if possible. Send your name and address to THE JOURNAL if you desire to act as our correspondent.

The very best black machine oil only 10c per gallon at GERING & CO'S.

Miss Claire Coleman returned Sunday night from a two month's visit at Topeka with her sister, Mrs. O. A. Brown. She was accompanied home by the latter and her little daughter Marguerite who will visit here for some time.

Trans-Mississippi Notice. Before visiting Omaha, be sure and supply yourself with Pepperberg's "Buds," instead of paying high prices for low grade cigars.

Jackie Rummell, who is farming one of the best pieces of land in Cass county, about five miles west of Plattsmouth, was in the city Saturday, and remembered THE JOURNAL.

Claus Breckenfeld, manager of the Louisville flouring mill, was in town Monday on business.

John Ramsey, one of the silver war horses of Louisville, was in town Monday evening.

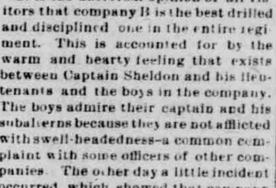
If you think THE JOURNAL is worth a dollar a year, tell your neighbor so, and ask him to subscribe.

Pure ground pepper, mustard or cinnamon at GERING & CO'S.

Chas Dehning of Washburn was a Plattsmouth visitor last Saturday.

Thos. W. Shryock of Louisville was in the city Saturday.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.



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