

# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

## ANDERSON'S AWFUL ORDEAL.

The Brave Man's Graphic Account of His Experience.

## CRUCHED IN A NARROW BOX.

He Could Neither Sit, Stand Nor Lie Down For Three Days—The Curious Mission of a Bluebottle Fly.

### A Hero in Jeans.

JOHNSTON, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The Bee correspondent went out to Mr. Kenyon's to-day with the expectation of finding John Anderson, who was imprisoned in the well nine days. On arrival he found that Anderson had gone home, two miles distant, where some of his neighbors were harvesting his wheat, which, owing to his accident, was needing it very much. Proceeding to the wheat field, Anderson was found walking alone to the house to get something to eat, remarking at the time that "The man who boards me for the next few days will not get rich very fast." He walks slowly and looks pale, but otherwise has changed very little. After appearing his appetite Anderson told the story of his imprisonment. His story is given in almost his own words, and is as follows: "On July 19 I went into a well belonging to R. H. Hall to clean it out and repair the curbing. The well, which was 150 feet deep, was a very dangerous one, and I felt as though I ought not to work in it, but as I had made for myself a reputation of being a good well digger I did not wish to impair it. Fifty feet down was where the curbing needed most repairing as at this point the old curbing had given away and about a foot of sand all around the well had caved in. After taking measurements I came out, put my curbing together and lowered it, suspended by four ropes to where I wanted it. Of course this curbing was smaller than the other and would have to be made fast. This I did by going below and nailing on the old curbing 2x4 inch stuff. In the new curbing I had laid three boards across the bottom letting them rest on the 2x4's which supported the curbing, thus forming a kind of box. I was in the box starting hay in behind preparatory to filling in the small cavity with dirt which was going to have to be taken out. I was beginning to cave above me. Jumping into a bucket I called for those above to pull me up quick, but before a move could be made the sand and boards had completely closed in on me and I was a prisoner. For the first few minutes of my imprisonment words cannot express my feelings. That my time had come I did not doubt in the least and the thought of such a horrible death as I would have to meet was terrible. After collecting my thoughts and trying to overcome it I fasted in the bucket by two or three hours, but by a hard struggle, I managed to extricate myself from this position and dropped down into the box. From the bottom of the box it was three and one-half feet to the bottom of the well, which was about six feet in diameter. I was in the well, protected by the sand and the roof above me. The box was so crushed by the pressure of the wall that it was only about two feet square. Thus in the space allotted me there was not room enough to stand erect on my knees, or sit down, but I had to stay in a crching position the whole time I was in the well.

"About the first three days of my prison life I got along very well, but after that I began to weaken and I knew that I would not live. I raised a hand to my mouth and I saw it beginning to cave above me. Jumping into a bucket I called for those above to pull me up quick, but before a move could be made the sand and boards had completely closed in on me and I was a prisoner. For the first few minutes of my imprisonment words cannot express my feelings. That my time had come I did not doubt in the least and the thought of such a horrible death as I would have to meet was terrible. After collecting my thoughts and trying to overcome it I fasted in the bucket by two or three hours, but by a hard struggle, I managed to extricate myself from this position and dropped down into the box. From the bottom of the box it was three and one-half feet to the bottom of the well, which was about six feet in diameter. I was in the well, protected by the sand and the roof above me. The box was so crushed by the pressure of the wall that it was only about two feet square. Thus in the space allotted me there was not room enough to stand erect on my knees, or sit down, but I had to stay in a crching position the whole time I was in the well.

"About the first three days of my prison life I got along very well, but after that I began to weaken and I knew that I would not live. I raised a hand to my mouth and I saw it beginning to cave above me. Jumping into a bucket I called for those above to pull me up quick, but before a move could be made the sand and boards had completely closed in on me and I was a prisoner. For the first few minutes of my imprisonment words cannot express my feelings. That my time had come I did not doubt in the least and the thought of such a horrible death as I would have to meet was terrible. After collecting my thoughts and trying to overcome it I fasted in the bucket by two or three hours, but by a hard struggle, I managed to extricate myself from this position and dropped down into the box. From the bottom of the box it was three and one-half feet to the bottom of the well, which was about six feet in diameter. I was in the well, protected by the sand and the roof above me. The box was so crushed by the pressure of the wall that it was only about two feet square. Thus in the space allotted me there was not room enough to stand erect on my knees, or sit down, but I had to stay in a crching position the whole time I was in the well.

"About the sixth day I felt something crawling on my hand and found it to be a bluebottle fly. I thought from this an orange had been made, but I was wrong. It was for soon Henry Archer had the opening large enough to pass a wet rag to me. In reaching me it was all covered with sand, but no honey ever tasted better to me than that wet rag. Such a bottle was a pain to my eyes of spread wide, and I was truly thankful. From this time on I began to gain strength, and by helping my rescuers the time passed quicker than one would suppose. When my feet, which are badly swollen, are better and I dare to eat a square meal I will not forget the kindness of those who came to my aid for their persistent efforts to rescue me and feel grateful for the sympathy that I bear has been given me.

**THE YUTAN WRECK VICTIMS.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effecting the desired result."

**SCOFIELD MAY TAKE COMMAND.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**Fire at Grand Island.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effecting the desired result."

**SCOFIELD MAY TAKE COMMAND.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**Fire at Grand Island.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effecting the desired result."

**SCOFIELD MAY TAKE COMMAND.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**Fire at Grand Island.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effecting the desired result."

**SCOFIELD MAY TAKE COMMAND.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**Fire at Grand Island.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effecting the desired result."

**SCOFIELD MAY TAKE COMMAND.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**Fire at Grand Island.**

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in the rear of Rollin's feed mill at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. The loss is about \$3,000 or \$6,000, but cannot be correctly told at present, as much of the damage is obscured by smoke. Cor is being very fast, and never before in Thayer county has there been growing such an immense crop. The fire is also better than crop.

**HE LED A DUAL LIFE.**

**The Mystery of a Broker's Disappearance Cleared Away.**

NEW YORK, July 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the brilliant, wealthy young broker, Charles Jones, presented a few days ago to be insane, is explained. There is a woman in the case. He led a dual life. He long had elegant apartments in the Chamberlain flats. Reporters have discovered an elegant brown stone mansion at 135 West Forty-fifth street, in which is installed a beautiful woman. There is no name on the outside door, but the inner one bears the inscription "Marvin," and the residence for about three or four years has been thought that the wealthy, but not Marvin family lived there. The lady, who says that she is Mrs. Marvin, says that Jones is Marvin. The lady says he is on yacht, and is ill from brain fever. The domestics know the crew by no other name than Marvin. His relatives are scandalized that he should so hoodwink them for so many years.

**REASONS FOR DECLINING.**

**Mr. Porter Tells Why He Refuses to Enter the Gubernatorial Contest.**

INDIANAPOLIS, July 29.—Ex-Governor Porter's withdrawal from the gubernatorial contest was the absorbing topic about the political head-quarters to-day. In a letter to State Senator Johnson on this subject, Governor Porter says:

"I have taken an active part in every republican campaign since the republican party was organized, except that which occurred while I was holding an office at Washington. After leaving service the state convention said, 'I am a member of the army during its assembling command' and General Sheridan will never again be able for duty, even though he should recover sufficiently to return to Washington. I have been a candidate in several elections, but, if this is refused me, there may be other means of effect