

BUT TWO LIVES LOST IN THE GOLDFIELD STORM

Property Loss Chiefly by Railroads Will Aggregate \$100,000

DARKNESS DESCENDS ON SCENE WITH LIGHTNING FLASHING AND THUNDER CRASHING

Light and Power Lines Prostrated and Air Filled With Wild Rumors of Death Losses Makes the Situation Very Acute

The loss by the Goldfield storm will not exceed \$100,000 and the bulk of this will fall on the railroads which are badly crippled. The mines and mills were not damaged and the routine of the southern camp was resumed this morning as though nothing had happened. With one transfer at Bridge 71 near Klondyke passenger traffic was resumed between Tonopah and Goldfield.

According to the latest reports this afternoon the loss of life is limited to two women and reports to the contrary which have been industriously circulated have no foundation. The dead are: Mrs. De Garmo, wife of the livery stable owner of that name. She was a prominent worker in the Methodist church and an active spirit in the social life of the community and her loss will cause many hearts to grieve.

The other body, that of a woman, remains unidentified, but it is supposed to be that of a Mexican seamstress who has been living in the south canyon for some time.

Rumors of deaths of several children and the finding of other bodies are not verified.

An Associated Press dispatch from Goldfield repeats the statement that seven lives were lost but fails to explain how this information is obtained as no names are given and only two bodies have been recovered. The dispatch says they do not expect to find any more bodies.

Sheriff Ingalls said this afternoon that so far as he knows there are no more missing and he cannot understand how the Associated Press states five bodies remain to be found. He has sent out a patrol as far as Dry Lake with instructions to examine every bunch of debris very closely for possible victims. No complaints of missing persons have been received at his office.

In the business district the chief sufferers are Hunt's Hygrade store where the basement was filled with water entailing a loss variously estimated from \$5000 to \$7000. Cullyford & Drabnick's men furnishings store at the corner of Columbia and Ramsey streets, with a loss of \$10,000, caused also by the flooding of the basement.

The John S. Cook bank at the corner of Main and Ramsey streets, had the basement filled with water to the top of the desks, but the loss is small, as all the valuable papers and books were safely stowed away in the vaults. It was fortunate that the deluge came Saturday or the loss might have been worse. The bookkeepers of the bank occupy the basement, but owing to the half holiday the vaults had been closed for the afternoon.

The Bank saloon basement, owned by Charles Evans, formerly of Manhattan, was flooded, but the loss will be light as most of the goods were in barrels and bottles.

All down that side of Main street there was more or less loss by water as the torrents poured into the basements from the alley in the rear which is nearly five feet higher than the sidewalk on Main street.

The De Garmo house stood directly in the path of the wave that swept down the west side gulch and was carried away like a fragile card structure. The wave came down 15 feet deep and eye witnesses say a hundred yards wide. Nothing could withstand the pressure. In a moment the worst was over. The muddy waters bearing on the breast of a mass of debris consisting of broken timbers, sections of houses and huge rocks that were borne as lightly as though they were shavings could not be restrained. Mrs. De Garmo is supposed to have been crushed at the first impact and her mangled remains were found four miles north of her former home below the big Consolidated mill.

The body of the Mexican woman was discovered near the mill.

Coming of the Storm.

As stated in the Bonanza of Saturday, the fatal storm broke over Goldfield at eleven o'clock that morning but the heavy discharge of rain was not felt until after noon when a second storm added its volumes of water to the gulches which were running bank full. On the Montezuma watershed extending back ten miles from the brink of the malpais bluffs, it is supposed that there was a cloudburst which precipitated itself on the camp almost instantly. The malpais is a basaltic formation commonly supposed to be the lip of a crater that occupied the site of the present Goldfield. This bluff is of a rolling character extending back to the Montezuma range on a gradual ascent

that averages from 100 to 1000 feet to the mile. This plateau collected an enormous quantity of water that was hurled down on the west side through a small canyon at Rabbit Springs and from the larger canyon south of that point. De-bouching from these rock ribbed channels where no damage could be done the flood spread out in the lowlands extending from the brewery, at the extreme south end of town, and began their work of destruction. The Mexican laundress had her home at the outlet of the canyon and she was the first victim. She must have been caught unawares for that section of town is sparsely populated and the country above where the waters gathered had no occupants.

Heavy Boiler Moved.

Sweeping past the brewery the stout stone building erected there in the early nineties withstood the shock but the big boiler located outside the main building in a flimsy wooden building was wrenched from its fastenings and borne down a hundred yards before it lodged in a rock embankment above Oasis street. There it remained as a dam to hold back the flood but only for a moment as the congested tide behind soon reached the top of the obstruction and continued on the mad flight down the gulch toward Elliott, Crook, Ramsey and Hall streets.

This district which at one time was among the most densely populated, was swept clean and up as high as Second street the waters raced, carrying everything along in mad fury. Few residents were left in that quarter which had virtually been abandoned during the past year and the only obstructions were houses of the shack order, a few adobe tar paper houses and similar creations which had long survived their usefulness. The row of adobes on West Crook street that served as landmarks collapsed soon after the first shock and the tide raced on northward.

At the De Garmo House.

The DeGarmo home stood at the edge of the corral on the banks of the creek facing south, whence the flood came. In the center of the yard stood a steel water tower and back of this was the oil shaped stable and barn. The house was at the lowest end of the yard and was caught in the swirl that carried the sole occupant to her death. All along Second street was devastated and stripped of everything in the shape of a building. First street escaped without damage as it is located on a bluff that is carried along to the Casey hotel where it merges into Cedar street high above the danger line.

Salt Lake Damaged.

After passing the De Garmo house there is a small draw through which

the flood raced on to the terminals of the Las Vegas & Tonopah railroad gave a new field for diversion. The flood entered at the depot opposite Miner street and then tore down the stretch which was free from all obstructions and carried everything in the way of improvements before it. The force may be better understood, when it is known that four hundred feet of track weighted with eighty pound rails was wrenched loose and carried off. One rail remains to mark the place where the brunt of the storm was felt. The other rail with the ties has disappeared. The roundhouse which stood on a slight eminence was slightly damaged and the repair shop escaped unscathed.

From this point north the scene was a repetition of what happened above. Past the old Nevada-Goldfield-Reduction Works on the west side of the draw the flood ran on the Columbia bottoms and then escaped out on the flat desert which gave a wide scope for the fury to waste its energy.

East Side Flood.

Here they were reinforced by another flood from the east side that was almost as great in volume as the one which descended by Second street. This rush is described as a second cloudburst breaking on the Lida divide and pouring down Blake street and through the draw, crossing Crook street, between Sundog avenue and Ramsey Heights. The two story terrace built on Crook street by Dr. Sanders ten years ago was moved from its foundation and carried down a block to Ramsey street. Smaller houses in the path were crushed and some of the occupants had narrow escapes, but all were rescued unharmed. The east side draw turns abruptly at the crossing of the Tonopah & Tidewater and leads directly through the yards of the Tonopah & Goldfield railroad. Two houses were stranded across the Tidewater right of way and a couple of shacks were grounded on the tracks. On Fifth avenue houses and stores bordering the street were taken off their foundations and strewn promiscuously around the vicinity.

Havoc in the Yard.

Down in the T. & G. yards the level surface gave more play and everything portable was taken along on the crest of the first wave. The freight house was invaded and the machine shops and roundhouse suffered but none of the buildings gave any sign of weakening and the only damage done is from the effects of water.

Further down the yards toward Columbia tracks were washed and whole sections torn loose. At Columbia the east side flood met the waters from the west side and merged in a mill race that resem-

GIRL'S MURDER SOLVED BY A HORRIBLE STORY

GERMAN PRIEST CONFESSES HE KILLED GIRL AND CUT UP BODY.

(By Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Endeavoring to prove that Rev. Hans Schmidt who confessed to the murder of Anna Amuller, victim of the river murder mystery, is an impostor, church authorities are conducting an investigation into his record, and pretensions to ordination.

"We hope to prove the monster is an impostor with forged papers," Monsignor Lavelle of the general archdiocese of New York said today. "He came here with credentials apparently genuine, but we know virtually nothing of him."

Schmidt slept soundly last night after his confession, according to the police. He said he killed the girl in bed and cut the body in five pieces. He made five trips across the river and dropped a bundle each time in the river. He said he killed her because he loved her and was directed by St. Elizabeth to make a sacrifice in blood.

The girl was about to become a mother. Schmidt came here from Germany in 1904 and in 1906 was appointed assistant rector of St. Boniface, where he met the girl. They were married in February, he performing the ceremony.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 15.—Investigation failed today to connect Rev. Schmidt with the murder of Alma Kellner, eight years old, whose body was found in the basement of St. John's Catholic church May 30, 1910, six months after her disappearance.

A similarity in the cases led the New York authorities to suspect him. Joseph Wendling, janitor of the church, is serving a life sentence. He always denied his guilt. The girl's family say they never knew Schmidt, who is understood to have been here about that time.

bled the Truckee river at high water. Extending for a distance of 300 yards and for an estimated depth of 20 feet the storm waters roared and raged with a noise that could be heard above the thunder and roar of the rain for a distance of a mile.

In unrestrained fury the torrent tore across the desert toward Klondyke where it again encountered the right of way of the T. & G. railroad and dashed out Bridge 71.

Strewn With Wreckage.

For a distance of six miles the landscape is strewn with sides of houses, doors, windows, telegraph poles, wire entanglements, dead animals half concealed by several feet of mud and ooze which covered up the debris and leaving to conjecture what might be buried beneath the surface. There is a possibility that bodies may be found in this mass of ruins but is not probable as the sheriff's office says there has not been a single inquiry for a missing person. To set at rest all doubts the sheriff will have the debris overhauled and wherever ruins appear the timbers will be torn apart to discover a possible trace of occupants. Many of the shacks are supposed to have been used by prospectors and transient residents whose absence would not be reported and to establish the fact that only two lives were claimed every vestige of the ruins will be overhauled.

Horse Found Alive.

An incident that will serve to illustrate one of the oddities of the flood was the case of a horse found in the north end of town. He was covered completely with mud, not even his back was visible. His head jutted out and his ears twitched as a defense against flies and the eyes looked out brightly as a searching party came in sight. The animal was dug out apparently none the worse for his ordeal and after being treated to a hose bath was turned

Ed Malley's Car Capsized While On a Mission of Mercy

Ed Malley suffered for his anxiety to reach the stricken city and find authentic reports of the storm ravages. When he was notified by the Bonanza of the cloudburst at Goldfield he declared he would not wait for any meeting of citizens but would hasten to the scene and direct relief operations from the southern camp.

After advising with Mr. Martin of the Bonanza and arranging a course of action he sprang into his machine and darted off at a speed of 40 miles an hour. Before leaving he said he would make the distance of 26 miles in an hour, notwithstanding the roads were reported badly washed, and promised to notify Tonopah

citizens as soon as he arrived what part they could take in succoring the injured who were reported to number over a score.

The Marion roadster had covered seven-tenths of the distance when an accident occurred that almost cost Malley his life. The machine overturned and the sheriff was caught beneath the steering wheel and pinned to the ground. The gasoline poured over his left side and he sustained painful burns from the raw oil coming in contact with the flesh. He was treated at Goldfield and returned to Tonopah shortly before midnight. He disguised his sufferings with a genial smile and expressed a desire to see his family to assure them that his injuries had not been misrepresented to allay anxiety.

The accident was not due to any fault of the driver. He was going along the upper road at a lively clip on a smooth road when the steering knuckles became disconnected, the machine swerved to one side and then turned turtle pinning Malley beneath the steering wheel. Billy Walker, deputy sheriff was the only other occupant. He was hurled 20 feet ahead of the car but quickly regained his feet to find he had not been injured and ran back to find what had become of his partner. Malley spoke from his cramped position under the tonneau saying he was not badly hurt and directing how Walker should work to give him quick relief. Walker, by sheer strength lifted the machine high enough to enable a small stone to be inserted and then procured the jack and got the car high enough to let Malley breathe freely. Blocking the weight with stones, Walker went around to the other side and got the weight off Malley's legs and then began shoveling for dear life to get Malley completely free. As he was doing this Bob Prouty came along with a car load of men and Malley was rescued from his perilous predicament. Walker remained at Goldfield to look after the car but arrived yesterday.

COMES TO TONOPAH.

Charles Kirchen former general manager of the Associated Milling company and later in charge of operations for the White Caps Leasing company, with Mrs. Kirchen will depart soon for Tonopah. They will reside in the southern camp for a while and probably will take up their residence on the coast later.—Manhattan Post.

Report That Tonopah Had Vanished Off the Face of the Rainy Desert

In the height of the excitement at Goldfield the report that Tonopah had been wiped off the map gained credence and a story was sent to San Francisco and New York reporting 200 people killed in this city.

This was news to Tonopah as the only damage in this section was to a few poles of the power lines, which were struck by lightning and no one suspected the possibility of a serious situation until dispatches began coming in asking for lists of names.

When the Tonopah relief committees reached Goldfield it was supposed over there that they had come to secure help and the citizens of the gold camp were surprised to hear that Tonopah was all right and that nothing had happened to interrupt the train of business except a desire to help Goldfield out of her trouble. The circulation of the report could be pardoned as the Tonopah men say when they arrived in Goldfield they looked back and saw a black pall hangover this town with lightning darting back and forth in the most vivid manner. The cloud seemed to overhang Tonopah and the rest of the desert was bathed in moonlight.

ed loose and ambled off to his former stable.

As night approached anxiety increased and residents grew nervous with apprehension when a third storm that was little short of the severity of the morning deluge broke over the town. There was neither light nor power and the only illumination was the lightning that lit up the town with vividness seldom seen.

The scene was dismal. Waters roared, thunder crashed and wild rumor filled the air until it seemed as though bedlam had broken loose. No way of verifying or contradicting the terrible reports could be found as the only means of scanning the ruins was by kerosene lamps and candles. For an hour rain fell in furious torrents and it seemed as if there never would be any let up but the fall abated about nine o'clock and then people had to wait for daylight to see what the day would bring forth. Notwithstanding the disheartening circumstances committees of searchers continued to drag the ruins and search for bodies. All through the dreary night men continued to drag through the creeks and side-sloughs formed by the ebbing flood without bringing any other bodies to the surface.

Downtown was a scene of activity that reflected the buoyant spirits of the Goldfield business men. Pumps were installed at the Cook bank and at Hunt's store and the work of salvage began in earnest. Before midnight Frank Hunt had out posters announcing a flood sale and his neighbors had dozens of men employed hauling out their cellars.

Ed. R. Collins, postmaster, and Benny Rosenthal, deputy county clerk were among the leading spirits in the work of rescue.

As quickly as the gravity of the situation asserted itself Sheriff Ingalls deputized 50 men to patrol the stricken district with orders to keep off the streets everybody except those having urgent business. These orders were carried out most effectively and the result is that not a single case of looting was reported.

Owing to the fact that there was no electric power and the Tribune had no gasoline auxiliary to turn its machinery that paper came out Sunday morning with a hand set bulletin printed on a Gordon press worked by foot power.

Nearly half the pole line between Alkali Springs and Goldfield had been washed out or cut down by lightning and it was not until last night at 7:30 that the power and light service was restored.

The southbound train on the T. & G. railroad went no further than Tonopah Sunday morning owing to the washout at Klondyke and the condition of the terminals at Goldfield.

SLASHED ACROSS EYES AT BLAIR JUNCTION

Mexican section hands at Blair Junction indulged in a cutting scrape Saturday night and landed at the county hospital in Tonopah Sunday morning. Pedro Morelos was slashed across the eyes and lower part of the face and was treated by Dr. McDonnell. He will recover.

TEMPERATURE REPORT.

Highest temperature yesterday, 73; a year ago, 72.

Lowest temperature last night, 56; a year ago, 43.

TWO IMPORTANT ORE FINDS REPORTED FROM MANHATTAN

What was formerly the Merten & Catwell lease on the Crescent comes to the front this week with one of the most important strikes of high grade ore ever made in the history of the district, says the Manhattan Mail. The strike was made from the bottom level of the lease workings in the east drift. The rich ore was encountered in the hanging wall of the ledge, within the zone of enriched schist which has furnished the ore bodies mined from the upper levels of the lease.

A peculiarity of the specimen ore is that a large proportion of the gold is found imbedded within calcite streaks.

No estimate can be made as to the richness of the ore. Many of the specimens taken out will undoubtedly yield gold to the extent of \$25 to \$30 per pound. Everywhere in the vicinity of the strike, the gold has enriched the surrounding schist, so that for several feet high grade mill ore can be mined.

The Earl was running neck and neck with the Crescent this week for high grade honors. No sooner had the strike of very rich ore been announced on the Crescent than the Earl gave up as fine a lot of specimen ore as has been seen here in months. Several large chunks

of the ore are being exhibited in the windows of the Toggery, and are attracting considerable attention. The rock is freely sprinkled with gold and mafe from a point 300 feet in the east drift of the Eary, at the 350 foot level.

J. W. Whitman and C. W. Millsap who took a lease on the Earl soon after the Brady lease expired, have opened up two feet of good milling ore in the east drift, and it was from this ore body that the specimens were secured. More of the rich stuff shows, and the leasers believe that quite a quantity of it will be extracted.

In the west drift three feet of ore has been broken into, which, judging from panning taken, will run from \$30 to \$50 a ton. Miners who have examined the rock and panned it, believe this to be a conservative estimate of its value.

Some of the ore taken from the west drift when assayed Thursday, returned a value of \$132 per ton in gold.

The leasers are piling up a nice lot of ore in the mine, which will soon be hoisted.

The plant formerly used by the Brady lease which was purchased by the new leasees it is considered one of the best mining outfits in the district.