

DISCOVERS RELATIONSHIP BY MEANS OF LETTER OF PRAISE

John Brady of This City Reads Story From Kansas City Times and Finds Distant Relative.

'Tis strange how little the world is after all. Last Sunday's Omaha World-Herald contained a piece taken from the Kansas City Times touching the release from the Kansas penitentiary of John Rogers, for twenty-seven years an inmate of that institution. From this piece of newspaper work, a citizen of Plattsmouth was lead to make an inquiry into one of the characters in the story and discovered a relationship—distant, it is true, but a relationship never the less.

The story of John Rogers made an interesting article. To start from the beginning Rogers, during the year 1880, shot and killed Littleton Wallace, then stepfather to his sweetheart, on the latter's farm near Fort Scott, Kas. The cause of the shooting arose from Rogers having aided Mrs. Wallace and her daughter, who had had trouble with Wallace, to leave him. Afterwards Rogers went to Wallace farm and the trouble took place when Wallace advanced upon the young man with an uplifted cane as if to strike him. Rogers, then 27 years of age, promptly shot and killed Wallace. He was duly tried and convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged but eventually the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment and Sept. 22, 1882, entered the Kansas penitentiary, not to again emerge into the world until Thanksgiving of this year—a long period of twenty-seven years.

That his freedom was due to the energetic efforts of Mrs. Minnie Brady-Artlip, the philanthropic wife of a St. Joseph, Mo., shoeman, is the only manner in which he was allowed to step forth again a free man. Mrs. Artlip had a hard struggle to get the state authorities interested in Roger's case but she finally succeeded and, aided by William Allen White, the Emporia author, the matter was finally laid before Governor Stubbs who pardoned Rogers and set him free on last Thanksgiving day. Mr. and Mrs. Artlip were at the penitentiary to receive Rogers and they took him out into a new world, to once more, at the age of 55 years, commence life anew. The story of his wonderment at the strange things he saw when he was once more outside the prison walls, the many queer sights which greeted him, would make a tale too long for these columns.

Reading the tale as told in the papers, John Brady of this city discovered that Mrs. Artlip's name before her marriage was Brady and that she was a sister of Governor James H. Brady of Idaho. Surmising that perhaps there might be some relationship between this broad-purposed and large-minded woman and himself, Mr. Brady wrote her to St. Joseph and paid her a tribute for her great action, in restoring this broken man to his freedom. Yesterday morning he received a letter from her which he reluctantly allowed the Journal to see and which is presented to its readers. It carries its own tale with it. The letter is as follows:

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 6, 1909.
Mrs. John Brady,
Plattsmouth, Nebraska.
My Dear Kin:—
You are "dear" because your

name is John Brady and kin too from the fact that you are connected with the Brady re-union. John Brady was the name of my father. A grand old name of which I am justly proud for it was a guarantee of dignity and honor and never bore a tarnish. Now, are you convinced that I'm a Brady—that, sure sounds like one.

I thank you for the kind letter you wrote me. I have received dozens of them in regard to the little incident which took place last Thanksgiving day. For all of these I am duly thankful and did not feel that I merit them at all—although John Rogers insists I do. If you could see the improvement in him since that memorable day you would scarcely know him to be the same man. The scene of his leaving the prison will be remembered as long as I live. He had not see outside of those grim, dark walls for 27 years. We were watching the 820 other convicts taking their holiday exercises when the warden slipped into the room and said: "Mrs. Artlip, this is Mr. Rogers." I turned and my gaze fell not on a man but a mere shadow of a man, weak, trembling from head to foot, pale with the loathsome "prison pallor," scarcely able to walk. I tried to smile but tears filled my eyes, also my husband's and John Rogers, too. I tried to speak cheerfully when I said: "Mr. Rogers, I am glad to know you—very glad indeed. It has taken us a long time to get acquainted but I guess we will be friends anyway and we have come to ask you to take Thanksgiving dinner with us." He replied, "I am happy to go, but I am not a bit well this morning. I could hardly get up those stairs. I could not sleep a wink last night, I don't know why but I just could not close my eyes all night long." He had expected us the night before and we had not come—we knew why he could not sleep. This being over we went to the warden's office and finished the preliminaries necessary to his release. Then we started for the outside world—the world he had not seen for 27 years. The warden's wife, a dear lovely woman, walked on one side and I on the other, my husband and a reporter in front. When we reached the door I stepped right in front of him to see just exactly the expression and all. He gave one wild look around—such a look as I never will forget—caught his breath like a sob but never spoke a word. I could write pages describing the journey home and his pleasure at being here but do you know, he could not eat when we went to dinner. He said "I'll eat tomorrow" and he has too. In fact, I never saw such an improvement. He is a remarkably intelligent man, much above the average and can converse interestingly on any subject. He expects to go to Mexico soon. He is so well now, I do not believe he could have lived another month where he was.

Yes, I am a sister of Governor J. H. Brady of Idaho, and look just like him. I am also a sister of J. L. Brady, senator and editor in Lawrence, Kansas. He is editor of the Lawrence Daily World and I am very proud of him. He is considered one of the brainiest men in Kansas. I can say this to you and not feel that I am boasting for no doubt the same blood is in both our veins and I have noticed that the Brady's always like to hear good things about each other. By the way, the governor of Idaho, will be in Fairbury, Neb., sometime in January or February to visit my or our sister, Mrs. L. P. Dugger, who lives there. He is on his way to Washington to convene with the congress of governors in response to the request of President Taft.

I hope to hear from you again and would be glad to have you come to see us. Very respectfully yours,
(Mrs. C. T.) Minnie Brady-Artlip.
From this romance has grown the connection of a broken relation and Mr. Brady hopes to be able in the near future to pay Mr. and Mrs. Artlip the desired visit.

NOBLE YOUNG MAN AT REST

The Last Sad Tribute of Respect Paid to Edward White.

From Thursday's Daily.

The funeral of the late Edward White took place yesterday afternoon from the Methodist church, there being a very large attendance of friends present to pay their last mark of respect to the virtues of this excellent and worthy young man. The services at the church were conducted by Rev. Austin who preached an eloquent and touching sermon which drew many useful lessons from the pure, stainless and moral life of the departed and which carried words of consolation to the sorrowing mother and sister and brothers of the departed. There was also appropriate music rendered. A great many floral offerings were spread over the bier, the last sad token of the great love which his many friends felt for him and a sorrowful expression of their deep regret at his untimely demise. A large number of carriages formed a cortege to Oak Hill where the body of the son was laid to rest beside that of his father who had only so shortly before preceded him into the Unknown Land. The pallbearers were all schoolmate friends of his, being: George Hall, Paul Morgan, Emil J. Weyrich, Clarence Beal, Arthur Troop and Fred Mahn.

Card of Thanks.

For the many acts of sympathy shown us during the last illness and death of our beloved son and brother, and for the many handsome floral emblems from loving friends, we desire to return our most sincere thanks.

MRS. W. A. WHITE AND FAMILY.

In Justice Archer's Court.

Justice Archer today listened to arguments in the case of White vs. Scott et al, a garnishment case involving the possession of some \$40 which the defendants had in bank and which the plaintiff sought to garnish. The plaintiff is represented by Attorney A. N. Sullivan while A. L. Tidd looked after the interests of Mr. Scott. The court took the matter under advisement. One of the novel points raised during the trial of the case was by the counsel for the plaintiff who contended that money was not property and consequently not exempt from seizure.

In his capacity of police judge, Judge Archer this morning had William Gardner before him charged with being drunk and also being what is popular know as a "vag." William had no visible means of support save and excepting a large handsome, juicy jag which he had accumulated yesterday and which caused Chief Amick to slough him, so to speak. After listening to William's tale of woe, Judge Archer administered equal and exact justice to him in the sum of \$10 and costs. Later Chief Amick visited Mayor Sattler and got him to suspend the sentence until William could "hit the grit" as the poet has well said, and get out of town. This the mayor did and William ambled out into the cold, cheerless world.

Judge Archer also prepared his report for November for submission to the council, showing him to have had six cases before him of which one paid his fine and costs amounting to \$4, while another was committed to the donjon keep until his fine and costs had been liquidated and the remaining four being plain hobo drunks had their fines suspended and were chased to the all and neat. The report shows up well for a city of this size.

Elect Officers.

The Sons of Herman last evening held a large meeting at their hall on lower Main street and had the annual election of officers. After the business session a social time was had, there being quite a good attendance of members present despite the severe weather and the bad roads. The following are the new officers of the organization for the ensuing year:

President—Frank Neuman.
Vice President—Aug. Rakow.
Secretary—Adolph Giese.
Treasurer—Peter Goos.
Trustee—William Starkjohn.

Visiting in Omaha.

Mrs. Thomas Walling, sons Robert, Thomas and Leonard, and Miss Katie McHugh, were passengers this morning for Omaha, where they will visit with Mrs. Walling's brother, Morris O'Rourke for the day. Morris has never seen his nephews and he is quite anxious to see them and make their acquaintance and as this is a birthday for one of the young men, Mrs. Walling decided to treat them to a trip. It is to be regretted that Mr. O'Rourke is not in good health but has been failing steadily for some time. During his residence in this city Morris was one of the most popular of men and his many friends trust that his indisposition will speedily be done away with and that he will soon recover.

PREPARED FOR BETTER SERVICE

The Missouri Pacific Keep an Operator at Depot Now Day and Night.

New arrangements have just been completed by the Missouri Pacific railway for handling their business in the city and the arrangement gives every promise of being a complete success. By it there will be at least one man constantly on duty at the station at all hours of the day and night and the traveling and shipping public can always find someone there to accommodate them. Agent Norton in addition to his agency duties has complete charge of all departments during the hours between 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., acting as operator as well as agent and transacting all business of the station in those hours. At 3 p. m. he will be relieved by W. H. McDaniel, formerly of Murray, who takes up the work as operator and looks after the business of the station until midnight when he steps out and is relieved by Arthur Whitlow of Lenox, Ia., who will act as agent and operator from midnight until 9 a. m. The station will not be closed during meal hours and someone will always be there so that business may be done at any time. Heretofore considerable trouble has been experienced by the public who have wanted to transact business with the company owing to the office being closed at times for meals and for other causes. The new arrangement will be hailed with delight and doubtless will result in favorable returns for the company as the public will appreciate the change.

Regular Weekly Unveiling.

From Thursday's Daily.
Wescott's Sons yesterday afternoon held their regular weekly unveiling of the clock in their store and there was the usual large crowd present to see who would carry away the three green dollars. Despite the rough weather and vile roads there was a large number in from the country and the store was comfortably filled with visitors.

The clock was discovered to have stopped at 8:35:06 and the nearest ticket in the house to that time was 8:40:00, which was held by Percy Wheeler, a son of former treasurer Wheeler had the winning number and carried off the prize. The next drawing and the last will take place on next Wednesday, Dec. 15th. This will wind up the unveiling which have been uniformly successful and which have attracted a great deal of attention. To celebrate the closing of the unveilings, Messrs. Wescott have decided to offer another prize for the second closest. This prize will be two dollars and the only condition annexed to it is that the winning number must be in the house and that it must be held by some one other than the one holding the first prize. In other words, the prize winners are limited to one prize for each person and two separate persons must take the two prizes. This bids fair to make the interest in the closing drawing more intense than usual and should bring in a great crowd.

The many friends of J. W. Vallery were pleased to see him come in last evening on the flyer after spending several months in Minnesota, where he was working on a farm. Jake has a lot of friends here and a justly popular man with them. He will remain during the winter at least, living on his fine farm southwest of the city.

ANOTHER CASS COUNTY PIONEER IS NUMBERED WITH THE DEAD

William T. Cole Passes Away Last Night at His Home in This City After Several Months Affliction of Paralysis.

From Friday's Daily.

Died—Cole, William T., at his home in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on December 9, 1909, aged 71 years and 21 days, of paralysis. Funeral Sunday, December 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock p. m. from the residence, Rev. J. T. Baird conducting the services. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery.

Late last evening the life of William T. Cole, a Nebraska pioneer and one of Cass county's best known citizens, came to a close after a short illness from paralysis. The news of the death of this esteemed citizen came as a great shock to his many friends who had been aware of the serious illness which encompassed him, but who had not anticipated so sudden a close. There were few men in this community so well liked and admired by those who knew him as William T. Cole. He was kind hearted, generous to a fault, and a man whose every act was as open as the light of day. In his death the community loses one of its most exemplary citizens and one whose every thought and impulse was for the welfare of the citizens among whom his lot had been cast for so many years. He had lived in this vicinity for many years and here he had raised a family of the most sterling character. To those who are left behind, his loss comes as a great affliction and they are assured of the warmest sympathy from the public, all of whom knew the deceased to love and respect him.

William T. Cole was born on November 18, 1838, in Shelby county, Ohio, where he lived until the shadow of the civil war darkened the land when he shouldered his musket and went forth to fight to preserve

the union. He enlisted in the 88th Ohio Infantry, in Company B, and for three years of the long and disastrous war of the union, he fought the brave fight, and few soldiers ever wore the blue who were braver and better fighters than William T. Cole. When his term of enlistment expired he returned to his native state and in the year 1865, he entered into wedlock, marrying Miss Harriet Peters, an early sweetheart. To this union there was born five children, two sons, both of whom have since joined the great majority, and three daughters, all of whom survive him. The daughters are Mrs. William T. Adams, living south of this city, and Misses Verna and Lillian Cole of this city. In addition his faithful wife is left to mourn his passing.

Two years after his marriage in Ohio, or in 1867, the deceased with his wife, came to Nebraska, settling in this immediate vicinity, where he has since resided. The entire period of forty-two years has been passed here, where his life went out last evening and in that long period had formed a great circle of acquaintances and his memory was filled with the recollections of the day when Nebraska was an infant state.

The funeral of the deceased will be held on Sunday afternoon, December 12th from his residence in the second ward, at 2 o'clock p. m., the services being conducted by Rev. John T. Baird, of the Presbyterian church, for so many years the pastor of the deceased.

Interment will be at Oak Hill cemetery beside his sons, who were laid to rest there several years ago.

Mrs. Clugey Returns Home.

Mrs. John F. Clugey, who was taken to the hospital in Omaha several days since suffering from blood poisoning, returned to this city this morning, her husband accompanying her. She was operated upon yesterday by Drs. Allison of Omaha and Cummins of this city, the operation consisting of puncturing the gatherings which the poison had made in her arms. She is pronounced to be getting along nicely and there is small doubt entertained now of her early recovery. Mrs. Clugey sometime since scratched one of her fingers on a brass buckle. As the scratch was a very small one and did not give her any great amount of trouble she paid little attention to it until inflammation set in and the hand and arm commenced to swell up. She then visited a physician who pronounced the case blood poisoning and applied the usual remedies for such cases. These proving ineffective the operation was decided upon as the best thing to be done and this was done yesterday as outlined above.

W. O. W. Elect Officers.

Exergreen Camp No. 70, Woodmen of the World, held a largely attended and highly enthusiastic meeting at their hall. The session was a busy one and the members found plenty to keep them employed. The annual election of officers was held after which there was a social session which all greatly enjoyed. The officers for the coming year are:

Consul Commander—P. J. Vallery.
Adviser Lieut.—Ed. Kruger.
Clerk—Robt. Moffett.
Banker—Harry Kruger.
Physician—Dr. E. W. Cook.
Watchman—Geo. Becker.
Sentry—G. O. Olson.
Escort—Louis Rihn.
Member Board of Managers—V. M. Mullis.

Paul Ottens and Carl Stroble, two young men from Stove Creek precinct are in the city today on a visit. Mr. Ottens was born in this city but left many years ago and has since made his home near Elmwood. The young men spent the morning in looking over the city and in meeting several old friends, enjoying themselves as much as possible.

Stamp photos 2 dozen 25 cents.
OLSON PHOTOGRAPH CO.

Wedded at the Court House.

From Thursday's Daily.

Judge Beeson yesterday afternoon united in marriage at his office in the court house George Elmer Wiley, aged 20 years, and Miss Amanda Campbell, aged 16 years. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few of the intimate friends and relatives of the young couple. The contracting parties are well known throughout the Murray neighborhood where they have lived all their lives. The groom is a prominent and energetic young farmer, the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wiley for so many years good citizens of the Murray locality while the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Campbell, a young lady with very many excellent qualities and

one with a world of friends. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are among the best citizens of this section and have been residents of Cass county for many years. The young couple will live near Murray.

Adam Fornoff, the well know Cedar Creek citizen, yesterday, had the misfortune to badly cut one of his hands while making preparations to do some butchering. While drawing on a glove and holding a butcher knife in one hand, he accidentally drew the blade across the palm of his hand with the result that a deep gash was slashed clear across the palm. The injury was a very painful one and will incapacitate him for work for sometime to come.