

### A Fistieth Anniversary War Story

By RANDALL PARRISH COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. C. McCLURG & CO.

to cook rations. Wilson will move first

with the cavalry, to be immediately

followed by Sher dan's brigade. These

idly as they can be made ready. Fur-

ther orders will reach them at Coul-

Rosecrans, the major, the scout Dan-

"Glad of that, as I require your serv-

should know the country thoroughly

between the Landing and Salter's

of lieutenant and place you in com-

There were twenty all told, excep-

rious organizations because too rest-

mand. I felt a hope that I might be

retained in command and thus given

"Daniels," I said, drawing back my

an odd command given me. What are

"Some of 'em are." he answered

slowly, shifting his eyes over the rab-

ed up yere in ther deestrict 'cause they

Irish, name Con O'Brien; deserted

twice from ther Ninth Illinois cavairy.

"How tong have you been at it?"

Then his eyes shifted to the scene in

"I reckon I was born bout ten mile

"I reckon thet's what ye call it.

one way an' 'nother, but it's sorter

His eyes narrowed, a new

"You came from up there?"

do in this yere kintry.

"A foul?"

exportunity to test their mettle.

ter's. That is all, gentlemen."

"Do you need rest, sergeant?"

"No. sir."

CHAPTER VI.

WE FIND THE COURIER.

APTAIN GEER, were any of your scouts across the river will proceed by the river road, while last night?" questioned Rose- the others will follow the ridge as rapcrans.

"Bring him in."

He arrived shortly, still rubbing his eyes as though just awakened from lels and myself were left alone in the sleep, as odd appearing a specimen of room. The general's glance fell upon the typical mountain white as ever i saw-long, loosely jointed timbs, narrow, stooped shoulders, bushily whiskered face intensely solemn in expression and strangely wrinkled, yet orna- ices. There is no battery i e in assign mented with keen blue eyes containing you to at present, but I judge from some shrewd humor in their depths.

"Daniels," and the general's stern voice instantly commanded his attention, "Captain Geer tells me you were creek. I am going to appoint you temporarily on my staff with the rank across the river during the night. What did you discover?"

"Waal, gin'ral," he piped out in a mere mand of the advan secuts. Ma'or, squeak of a voice, which sounded fun- see that Lieutenant K ng is furnished ny enough, although no one laughed, with a suitable uniform and a good "long maybe bout 10 o'clock, ther horse and that he and his command night bein' tol'ble dark. I got on ther | get away at once.' off side o' a log an' sorter drifted with Twenty minutes later I was gallopther current, steerin' a bit, o' course, ing down the river road with an odd I reckon I clumb out maybe fifty feet east o' ther mouth o' Salter crick, whar tionally well mounted, I observed at a bushes grow clar down to ther edge o' glance. There was, to be sure, a semther water. I got ashore all right an' blance of uniform, but exhibiting wormed my way up to ther top o' ther marks of rough service, and representbank, but thet was 'bout all I did do ative of every department, so that no I never see sich a picket line afore as two men appeared similarly attired. them Rebs hed. Thar wasn't a hole They had a sturdy and resolute fighting that a black cat could 'a' crawled appearance that pleased me. Perhaps through. It made me think that some a dozen were unmistakably of the thin' was happenin' fer sure, but every mountain white type-gaunt, unshavtime I tried ter git out o' thet bunch o' en, slow of speech, their keen, restless trees I run up agin a picket. I tried eyes searching every covert for a poster crawl up along ther crick even, sible enemy in ambush. The others wadin' in ther water under ther bank, were mostly young, reckless tooking but thet was no good So long 'bout fellows, picked from the ranks of va-3 o'clock I decided that maybe I might better be gittin' back ag'in over less for the discipline of regular comto this side afore it got light"

"And you neither saw nor heard any

"Not a blame lot, anyway. I heerd a battery goin' long, the fellers cussin' horse till I rode beside him, "this looks an' licken' their hosses somethin' scand'lous; an' thar was a conside'ble mass | they-enlisted men?" o' cavalry marchin' behind 'em. fer their things was jingling, an' they stopped to water the bosses in the crick ble behind, "but ther mountain men I couldn't git near 'nough to hear their mostly are jus' volunteer scouts, picktalk. Ye see, gin'ral, it was a line o' fires what kept me back more'n the know their way round. I reckon maypickets, fer thar wasn't a place but be it's a tough lookin' outfit from a sowhat was lit up. Thar was sure some | jerin' pint o' view, but thar's some sorter movement goln' on that, but I dern good scouts a-ridin' that behin' couldn't make head ner tail to it, 'cept yer. That yaller headed feller thar has that all them troops that I saw was been mostly my partner lately. He's

Then Rosecrans spoke.

"This looks decidedly serious to me, but since they put him scoutin' that gentlemen, and I feel sufficient faith ain't no job too blame hard fer him tet in Sergeant King's report to act imme- tackle. I tell ye, leftanant, scouts is diately upon it. If it he true that born, not made." Johnston is massing against our right and has left the ford at Coulter's un guarded, this offers us an opportunity started in with Buell in Kentucky." for a countermarch if we only move swiftly enough. Hand me the maps.

"I am fully aware of the danger in | front. volved in dividing our force in the presence of the enemy, he self at last, from yere, over yonder on ther east Witing his eves to the faces anxiously ridge." watching him, "but to my mird the peell will be even greater if we per was list ter git back yere with sich

mit the enemy to carry out their present plans unchecked. If at this juneture we can only stilke unexpectedly in their rear we shall win. The aid of surprise will be with us, and it is worth much to an army just to feel Maybe it's bin a hundred years runthat they are on the aggressive. Smiley, | nin' an' has caused a beap o' killin' ride to McGirth and Williams; tell them to mass their brigades opposite simmered down ther las' two year to cost; explain the situation to them | war broke out he sorter took to ther the town. Now, Parker, Seaman, Just round yere in them days, an' arter and Shea, start the remainder of our awhite I skipped. But I'm back yere troops on forced march to Coulter's | now, an' I ain't skulkin' round alone ford. Let there be no delay, not even neither. I reckon I've got an of wom-

over 'em 'fore now, An' if it has, that back, a hangard face covered by a pity Jem Donald"

There was a grimness in these words spoken deliberately, the tone utterly expressionless, which I cannot properly convey in written language, the glint of the eye, the compression of the thin lips, making the deadly meaning perfectly apparent. If was the unyielding hate of savagery, long broading over past wrongs. Involuntarily I glanced about into the fringe

"Is Donald about here then?" "Who, big Jem Donald? Sure, hain't ve never heard o' him?"

I shook my head, hoping thus to lead him on to his story,

"What is the special fromble between

you and this Rig Donald, Daniels?" "Darn if I know whar it started," he acknowledged as though the thought came to him almost as a surprise. "It was 'fore my dad's time. I reckon, an' seems ter me it was over a lot o' hawes thet got rootin' un some corn down on Rock crick Thet's whar ther Dan lelses an' Donalds lived in them days. but blame if I know which one owned ther corn an' which owned ther hawgs Ther Ponalds in them days hed a fine plantation, with a big house on it, an' maybe a hundred slaves. Ther Dantelses was afters pore, but that was a

monstrous lot o' us senttered 'long Rock crick, an' when they went gunnin' fer ther Donnids they gin'rally got 'em. All I know is that when I come long, bout a hundred years later, ther Donalds was fivin' in a log shack back o' when I was eight year old; then my him fer one o' Donald's outlit." brother got of man Honald somewhar on ther trail an' filled him full o' aid? buckshot. Ther next thing they set fire to our house when nobody but mam was to hum. She shot into ther bunch and got away with a broken arm, hidin' out in ther bush fer a Then ther Danielses rode over ter Bald mountain, an' we come pretty brother was killed.

Darned if I keered which side licked with the blue gray eyes. in ther war, but Jem Donald come out fer ther Confeds, an' so I went in fer ther Union. Waal, we fought it out yere fer maybe six months, but ther odds was all with his outfit; thar wasn't many Danielses left able ter tote a gun, an' finally I skipped out and jined your story that you ride well and you

> "The secession sentiment was strong through this section, I suppose?"

"Waal, I don't know 'bout thet. Ther mountain men mostly didn't care much; mighty few o' 'em owned any niggers. But ther gentry was with ther secessionists, an' Big Donald allers kinder nat'rally belonged to thet bunch. I've heern tell as how Jem Donald's wife was a Denslow."

This mention of the name of Densmany lives. I had reason to know she

was of fighting blood. Coulter's Landing was apparently deserted of all inhabitants. Back along the opposite shore we could see the dust cloud rising above the column of advancing cavalry. A few brief orders scattered my nondescript command to right and left, Daniels and I riding alone along the road leading up toward the ridge, watchful that the others covered thoroughly the country on either side of us. We were a mile in advance when Wilson's men first began taking water at the ford.

The knowledge of what our rapid movement meant gave zest to this ad-Danlels' eyes narrowed like those of a Grain and Live Stock Shipping first time he became revealed to me as a savage, tiving merely for revenge. merciless and unforgiving. To him the war was only a greater feud, bringing with it a long sought opportunity for vengeance against his enemies. His keen eyes first observed the signal of some discovery waved back from a scout far away to the left, who suddenly tipped a distant ridge, a mere black dot among the rocks.

"What is it, Daniels?" "Ther feller out thar is wavin' us that's made him need help, I reckon." We rode straight across the upland. side by side, I spurring cruelly to keep | my borse even with his rawboned

mount, both intently watching the "Oh, mostly since the war begun. I movements of the man who had signaled. As we struck the ridge he came toward us on a lope. He looked af me almost suspiciously

"It's O'Brien." I said. "What is it, O'Brien?"

He waved his band backward. There's a house down there in the hotlow, without nobody livin in it, just a shack of a place, but Oi thought light visible within their depths. "It maybe Of bether took Inside afore Of went by, an thar's a dead man lyin' an outfit as this yere ahind me thet there. Oi had to push the body aside made use a soler," he acknowledged to get the door open." slowly. "I got some private work ter

"A soldier?" "Naw: one o' Daniels' sort. Of reck-

"Shot through the head."

I spurred my horse around the end of the ravine, Dantels keeping close Minersville and to hold the ford at all Jem Donald an' me. Whin this yere at my heels. Apparently he needed no guide, for as we drew up to where fully. Wyatt, have Coit's brigade sta- Confed side, an thet naturally made O'Brien waited the old sconf passed tioned in reserve in the nills back of me a Yank. They had ther best o' it straight forward up a cleft in the ridge, and with a nod to the boy I followed silently.

Daniels swung down from the saddle and disappeared within. Followan un' same this down that on the lng. I found him bent above the pros-

crick, if ther house ain't been burnt trate figure of a man lying upon his straggly from gray beard, staring with ows of the rafters.

"It's one o' ther Farley boys," an pounced Paniels quiety. shot in ther back of ther head. He was a cousin o' mine and was hidin' out over Baid mountain way."

He stooped down suddenly and pressed open one of the dead mun's ightly clinched bands: I caught the P, to the floor. fer of a white slip of paper as it

"Thar's some writin' than, sir, but it don't do me no good, 'canse I can't

The paper was an irregular strip. evidently torn from off a larger sheet. What was this, a warning to Johnston of my message to Reserans? 1 could hardly decide. And Jean Denslow, unable to ride herself, had discovered and sent forward a courier. I desired to learn more

"Imniels, you say this dead man was your consin. What side was he on?" "Waal, he was agin Big Donald, an' thet's 'bout all ther side thar is up

yere in ther mountings."

"What was he doing with this paper then? That was a message to Johnston warning him that I had taken a report of his plans to the Federal camp.

"Who sent it?" "A young girl-Jean Denslow," The senmed, whiskered face appear-

"You know her?" I questioned. "I recken I do tol'ble, but I don't Baid mountain an' ther fight was still know how she ever got no chan e fer goin' on. My dad was shot down at to butt in yere. She must have run Midiken Bend by one o' ther crowd un agin Jake somewhar an' mistook "Does Jean Denslow know Big Don-

> He stared at me, his yellow teeth showing grimly

"I rather reckon she does. Whar is

"At Fairview; Judge Dunn's place." He drew his breath, whistling.

There was little more I could get out near puttin' ther Donaid tribe outer of him, but he went through the dead business, until a gang o' 'em ambus | man's clothes, after which the three of caded us one night in ther bottoms. I us silently buried the mountaineer. got two bullets in thet fracas, an' my Within a few moments we were riding away. To me it all seemed to "'Bout thet time ther war broke out. center more and more about the girl

(To Be Continued.)

## LUKE WILES GOES AS

Farmers' Congress Meets in the Metropolis Today for a Four-Days' Session.

From Tuesday's Daily, Luke Wiles, the red poll ing. cattle breeder, was a pasenger to John Hobscheidt returned from w brought up before me instantly day, accompanied by his wife, he had viisted friends for ten after some matters in the probate the face of the young girl whom I had where he goes as a delegate to the left a few hours before. So she also Farmers' Congress, which conwas, in a way, connected with this venes at Omaha today for a four flerce mountain feud that had cost so days' session. A large attendance of farmers from over the state is looked for, as over 500 letters have been received by the management from délegates who ex-Grain association of Nebraska and the Rural Life commission Jesse L. Root arrived from Lin-

farmers of the state. Mayor Dahlman and President | mouth for the day. David Cole of the Omaha Commercial club welcomed the delecat as he scanned the bills. For the association; George E. Condra of Lincoln, president of the Nebraska Conservation congress delivered an address on "Rural Survey." Other prominent speakers will be present and address the delegates.

Lands for Sale.

440 acres in southeast Green-(limesoil). Fair 5-room house stabling, etc. Some bearing orchard. Lots of fine living water, quick sale \$18 per acre buys this several days. 440 acres; no trade taken on this Has a mortgage of \$3500 that has yet three years to run, \$4420 buys the equity, Nothing better for the money. Give me to your friend if you don't want me, I must sell, W. A. Nelson, Real Estate

Broker, Fall River, Greenwood County, Kansas.

Good Land for Sale.

Forty acres of good bottom, land, near small town, \$40 per 150 acres second bottom land at board today. \$35 per acre. Call or address,

A. H. Ostrom, Max, Neb.

We have found about 25 fine

high-grade suits in our stock that are left over from the seasons selling and we have bunched them to close out at a very low price to the first 25 fellows that are quick enough to take them. The figure at the top of this ad is the closing cash price we have put on them. These suits are from our Quality Line and originally sold from \$20 to \$35. They are new up-to-date, high-grade hand-tailored suits. There is only one of a kind, but the size assortment runs from 33 to 42, so that you probably can find your size among them. You would be safe in closing your eyes and taking the

first one your size you get hold of. Our absolute

guarantee of satisfaction is back of every one of

them. We have other suits not so good as these,

that we are selling as low as \$7, \$10 and \$12, but

these you buy at \$15 are top notchers. The early

bird gets the worm. C. E.

# Wescott's Sons

Always the Home of Satisfaction

See the new man tailored waists for ladies we are showing. Price \$1 to \$2.25.

From Monday's Daily.

C. W. Haffka transacted business in Omaha between trains today, going on No. 15 this morn-

Omaha on the morning train to- Burlington this afternoon, where county seat last evening to look

Deputy Treasurer Mike Tritsch

spent Sunday with his family at Louisville, returning to the office this morning, Fern and Violet Grassman, who

have been paying a visit of a few pected to attend. The Farmers' days to their grandparents at Congress and the Co-Operative Louisville, returned this morning.

Ex-Judge of the Supreme Court combine in an effort to benefit the coln this morning and looked after business matters in Platts-

Roy Howard and Glen Vallery, two of the young and prosperous gates and responses were made farmers of near Murray, drove in by T. W. Langdon, vice president to the county seat this morning evening and attended the session vance scouting. I observed how old of the Farmers' Co-Operative and looked after business matters for a time.

John H. Meisinger of the vicinity of Mynard was looking after business matters in the city today and called at this office and renewed his subscription to this paper for another year.

Mrs. N. H. Isbell and Mrs. John Beeson boarded the early train for Omaha this morning, where creek bottom land in cultivation, set of runners for the mail route over. He's run up agin something balance finest native prairie grass sleigh, as Mr. Isbell finds wheels rather hard sledding where the snow is drifted.

From Tuesday's Daily. W. B. Banning of Union was in

the city last evening.

E. R. Worl of near Murray was a business visitor in the county seat Tuesday afternoon.

Joe Shrader of near Murray for 10 cents. drove in from the farm today and

looked after matters of business. dan arrived from his home at Alvo Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is

yesterday afternoon by Judge sale my F. G. Fricke & Co.

A DELEGATE TO OMAHA LOCAL NEWS Beeson to Frank W. Svoboda and Miss Mary Vilimek.

C. E. Heebner, commissioner from the Second district, arrived last evening to take part in the annual meeting of the county board.

Attorney William Dellos Dernier of Elmwood came over to the

W. M. Buster of Ashland visited Plattsmouth friends today. He has been paying a visit to his friends at Nebraska City, Elmwood and Murray.

Wm. Heil and daughter, Helen, of the vicinity of Cedar Creek, drove to this city in their sleigh yesterday to attend to some business matters. Mr. Heil called at this office and renewed his subscription to this paper for another

C. F. Harkness of the M. Ford Paying company of Omaha and Cedar Rapids, Ia., arrived last of the city council, to present the paving company's claim for the 10 per cent of the paving contract retained by the city for a year, to make good any defleiency in the paving. He completed his business here and left on the fast mail for Omaha this afternoon.

Liberty.

If men are free to think they wood county, Kansas; fenced and they looked after business mat- should also, to a certain extent, cross-fenced; 80 acres of rich ters. Mrs. Isbell will procure a be free to act. f you neglect to take advantage to act as your reason dictates, you are no longer a free man, but you become a slave. John Tams, who has been pay- If your reason orders you to stop which is furnished by a large ing a visit to his parents, J. H a certain bad habit and you refuse creek which runs through north Tams and wife, at the county to do so, you will, in a short time, side of ranch. Creek is skirted farm for a few days, returned to be beyond all hope. Abuse your with timber; cattle come off grass his home at Edgmont, S. D., to- stomach without heeding the first into deep water. This is consider- day. Mr. Tams has a good posi- warning symptoms and you will ed to be one of the best little stock | tion with the Burlington Railway | regret it very soon, while by using ranches in the county. School company as car inspector and re- at once Triner's American Elixir close by; fine smooth road to turned to resume his duties, Mrs. of Bitter Wine you will quickly town. Just 5 1-2 miles from Rezner, his sister, departed for drive them out. You will have the ranch to town; a nice well im- Edgmont yesterday, having aiso satisfaction of knowing that you proved country all the way. For visited J. H. Tams and wife for acted sensibly. Use this remedy in loss of appetite, weakness, nervousness, recurring headaches, constipation, distress after eating, pain in the stomach and bowels, cramps and colic. It is also useful in many complaints of women, At Drug Stores, Jos. Triner, 1333-1339 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill. A beautiful Wall Calendar mailed

When buying a cough medicine County Commissioner C. R. Jor- for children bear in mind that acre, cash, if taken soon. Also last evening and met with the most effectual for colds, croup and whooping cough and that it Marriage license was issued contains no harmful drug. For