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PRESIDENT TAFT'S TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT.

Major Archibald W. Butt was one of the heroes of the Titanic. He was President Taft's military aid. After Major Butt's death the president, with tears in his eyes and faltering voice, made him the subject of one of the most heartfelt eulogies ever pronounced over a gallant man, praising his manhood, his courage, his loyalty, his self sacrifice.

"Everybody knew Archie as 'Archie.'" said the president. "I cannot go into a box at a theater, I cannot turn around in my room, I cannot go anywhere, without expecting to see his smiling face or to hear his cheerful voice in greating. The life of the president is rather isolated, and those appointed to live with him come much closer to him than any one else. The bond is very close, and it is difficult to speak on such an occasion. "Archie Butt's character was simple, straightforward and incapable of intrigue. A clear sense of humor light-ened his life and those about him. Life was not for him a troubled problem. He was a soldier, and, when he was

appointed to serve under another, to that other he rendered implicit loyalty. I never knew a man who had so much self abnegation, so much self sacrifice, as Archie Butt,

"Occasions like the sinking of the Titanic frequently develop unforeseen traits in men. It makes them haroes when you don't expect it. But with Archie it was just as natural for him to help those about him as it was

when you don't expect it. But with Archie it was just as natural for him to help these about him as it was for him to ask me to permit him to do something for some one for me. "He was on the deck of the Titanic exactly what he was everywhere. He leaves a void with those who loved him, but the circumstances of his going are all that we would have had, and, while tears fill the eyes and the voice is choked, we are felicitated by the memory of what he was." Before entering upon military life Major Butt displayed high literary ability. The best of his stories is "Both Sides of the Shield," a splendidly written romance of love and war.

that it was Bud.

CHAPTER VIII." Weary Weeks of Waiting.

HEN began the weary weeksand months, it seemed to some of us-of waiting. The excitement of enlisting and drilling the men, organizing the companies and getting the recruits uniformed acted on me like a tonic. I ceased to brood over my disappointment, and, while my love for Miss Ellen was as great as ever. yet I felt that I had regained my manhood, and the war spirit, once aroused in me, drove me like a master. The day of quitting the state was a sad one for many, but it was not so for me. My heart bounded with joy when the order for our movement was read at headquarters. Of all the officers I think I was the only one whose departure was not blessed with tears of mother, sister or sweetheart. My father, now old and feeble, came to see me, and his eyes became wet as he beheld me for the first time in my uniform and folded me in his arms. My mother had long been dead-in fact. I could scarcely remember her at all.

How much he knew I did not know. I was eager to learn. He saw me before I spoke, and, not waiting, as I had done, he leaped from the table, scattering the contents over the floor, and rushed to me with arms outstretched. Impulsively he threw one arm around my neck and with the other grasped my hand He saw how deep my feeling was and did not speak at once. "Bud," I asked finally, "how are all at the Pines?" It was the question

which was most natural to my lips. for I had been hungering, yet dreading, to hear news of them, "About the same. Nothing ever

changes there." he said.

"Your father and mother?" I asked. "Both are well, thank God!" "And Miss Ellen?" I ventured.

For a moment his face clouded when he told me she was not like what she used to be. Then suddenly, as if some idea had shot across his mind for the first time, he dropped my hand and, looking me squarely in the face, said:

"She has never been the same since Before saying goodby to my father I you were there." He seemed suddenly said. I saw the surgeon nod his head ave him a letter and made him prom. to stiffen with dignity as he added: and neard him add that it would take into fours, "but for you I could not resident of the city. "Palmer, if I thought your visit there had wrought this change heaven only knows what I would do. Before tak ing my hand again answer me honestly, Calmer, did you tride with my little at night and sat by it all day. Aftersister when you were with us at the Pines?" "Before God I did not!" I cried. "She rejected my love, and that is why I left so suddenly. I will tell you all about reduced the interest. The day came Bud, as I wanted to do before I It. left." I said. "I believe you, Palmer," he said, lay ing his hand on my shoulder again "But keep your secret, whatever it may message tramed and hanging over my be, for it is hers also, and you have no right to betray it."

it seemed to me, who was hot whistling. It died away as suddenly as it had been inspired, and I think the camp slept with sweeter rest for having heard the serenade. I fell into a fitful sleep and waked to partial consciousness only when revellle was sounded

1 made an effort to rise, but fell back. too weak to move again The surgeon came in shortly after that and took my temperature It was with a sickening sense of humiliation that I heard him say that it was a bad case of fever Before I could be moved Bud came in. and I learned afterward that he feared I would be taken down. I turned my eyes to him in mute appeal. He touch ed my hand kindly, and I drew him near me.

"It i should die, Bud, will you tell Miss Ellen that I have always loved her and that my last thoughts were of ner?" I said in a half whisper.

He pressed my hand for an answer and placed his other on my fevered temple. I heard him ask the doctor to let him have charge of this patient. "His life is dearer than my own." he

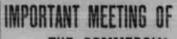
as it came, and as she read it her eyes filled with tears; Executive Mansion, Washington

Major General Commanding Camp Thomas, Chickamauga: Replying to your invitation, I beg to say that it would give me great pleasure to show by a personal visit to Chicka-mauga park my high regard for the 40,000 troops of your command who so patriotically responded to the call for volunteers and who have been for upward of two months making ready for any service and sacrifice the country might require. My duties, however, will not admit of absence from Washington at this time. The high-est tribute that can be paid to the soldier is to say that he performed his full duty The field of duty is determined by his government, and wherever that chances to be is the place of honor. All have helped in the great cause, whether with fever in camp or in battle, and when pence comes all will be alike entitled to the nation's gratitude. WILLIAM M'KINLEY.



she was afraid she might forgive me and that she did not want to do that even to her heart. When I was strong enough to sit up I was given a leave. dertook to make all arrangements for there that I wanted to go to recuper of the city and its resources. ate. Finally the day came when my regiment was to move. 1 was propped up with pillows that I might see it

"Ellen," I said as I saw the last com pany, the one to which I belonged, fall



to Plattsmouth Were Discussed.

From Friday's Dally. The Plattsmouth Commercial club held its first session of the fall at their rooms in the Coates

the members present.

The matter of the city taking charge of the land on the sand- Louisville for robbery from the After that she talked to me of the bar, east of the depot, was discus- person, has been denied a pardon. Pines, and then it was she told me she sed and the conscenses of opinion It is probable that an application had never read my letters to her, that seemed to be that this would be for a parole will be presented the proper thing to do, which it later.

undoubtedly would, This place, would prove a big advertisement if he can find what he wants. for the city, as this is the first Dr. J. B. Grace of Omaha has place a stranger sees when they recently located in Louisville with arrive at the Burlington depot, office rooms over Frater's drug and a stranger always judges a store. He is a graduate of the town by the outward appearance Greighton Medical college and it presents. A fine artificial lake comes, here with the highest could be fixed up there, trees and recommendations as a gentleman shrubbery planted, and in a short and a practioner.

time the people would have a John Ahl has commenced ex-place to go and enjoy themselves. Gavating for the foundation of his As it is now, so many seek places new residence on South Cherry of recreation elsewhere. Let us street. This part of town is aid the project and assist the said to be exclusive and when Commercial club in their efforts John gets located up there we to have a more heautiful Platts- suppose he will make his debut mouth.

Another matter that was discused was the way in which the ville and Mr. Lawrence Chamberroad funds of the county was ap- lain of Milford were happily marportioned and the apparent in- ried in Lincoln on Wednesday justice that had been done the evening, September 18. The bride city in the matter. F. E. Schlater is well known in Louisville and for and J. P. Falter were appointed a the past year has been at the head committee to look the matter up of the dry goods department at and see if a more just division Nichols' store. Her many friends could not be secured. This is here will join with the Courier in only fair to the first road district, extending best wishes for a happy that they be able to secure the married life.

to keep up their roads.

regularly hereafter and the mem- a "call of the wild" and she could bers should all make it a point to not resist going back to the school attend, as to make a success of room. The Courier will visit her the town, it requires the services each week and keep her posted on of every member of the club and the home news.

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Mrs. Margaret Ossenkop is hav-Many Questions of Great Interest ing an addition built to her residence in the north part of town.

Miss Eva Cobb has returned from Kansas and will make herhome with her father, A. J. Hoover.

The man who lives in a little town and behaves in a manner block last evening, and a most in- that keeps people from talking teresting meeting was enjoyed by about him is pretty sure of landing in heaven some time.

Simon Meier, sent up from

C. A. Richey and W. F. Kreckwith but very liftle work and low left Tuesday for Wilbaux, money, could be turned into one Montana, where Mr. Richey has of the finest parks and amuse. extensive land holdings. Mr. ment places in this part of the Kreeklow is making the trip with state. The fixing up of this spot the object of purchasing a farm

into society.

Miss Ruth Thomsen of Louis-

necessary money to enable them Miss Ellen Anderson has accepted a position as teacher in the The matter of advertising mat- public schools at Willard, Coloter to boost the town was also, rado. Miss Anderson, after reand it was Miss Ellen herself who un under discussion, and it will be turning from a trip abroad, had pushed, as there is a great need decided to rest up for a year and my journey to the Pines, for it was of the proper kind of advertising had refused several good positions much nearer home, but as The club will hold its meetings the time grew nearer it was like



PALKER When I Awoke, Miss Ellen Was by My Side.

break camp and march away.

ise that should anything happen to me he would send it to the address on the envelope.

He looked at me sadly for a moment and said:

"Does she live in the south, Howard, and is that why you have stayed away so long?"

I told him yes and turned away my head that he might not see what it had cost me to speak of her. He laid his hand gently on my shoulder and said. "We Palmers have never been lucky there, my son," and I thought I understood many little things in his life and knew then why he never had anything but what was kind to say of that southern country when he heard it under discussion. I grasped his hand and held it for a moment.

"May God protect you and bring you safe to me again," was all he said

and left me.

Our regiment was only ordered to Camp Meade, but it was a start. The days there were dreary ones, and I shall never forget the shout our boys put up when the order which turned our face to Camp Thomas, at Chickamauga, was read to them. It set our blood on fire, and I cannot repress my feelings of state pride even now when I recall the happy faces of those Bay State fellows as they prepared to shoulder their muskets and start for the south. A majority of the regiment wanted to be brigaded with other regiments from Massachusetts, but with wisdom and foresight the chief executire commanded that the troops from the north should be brigaded with

those from the south and west. It was a wise policy that threw the men from Michigan with those from Texas. and those from California with those from Maine and Vermont, and the men from Massachusetts with the honest fellows from Georgia. The spirit of friendship which had been growing for over thirty years was to be cemented by an alliance against a common enemy. This was how we found ourselves in the same brigade with a Georgia regiment and with another from Kentucky.

We mingled with one another from the first on friendly terms; we shared one another's rations and nursed one another's sick. I met every Georgian with an outstretched hand, for 1 felt somehow that they had claims on me which the others did not possess. The individual was lost in that great. crowded camp, and those with whom I talked of the Turpins did not seem Just as the midnight hour was called to know them. But I was destined to hear news of my friends much sooner than I thought.

I had been sent to division headquarters one day with a message from my fell sweet and clear across the tented colonel As I stepped under the awning of the tent I saw an officer in a major's uniform sitting at a table read- | tled a second. One after another joining some reports. The face was par- ed in the melody, and finally there

looking out into the dusty camp street lips. Don't come if you think best, but and over the hills in the distance.

"Who is with them?" I asked presently

"My younger brother, little Brent. He is keeping the family alive while I am reach there.

doing what I can to keep alive its reputation." be said with an attempt at humor that cut me like a knife "You my delirium would subside, and, though may not know how we feel about this sort of thing down here," he added. "but to us it is quite as dear as life itself."

He then told me that it was Miss Ellen who had urged him to go to the front and who had given him the eyes opened to the world and my strength to leave the Pines. From his colonel I learned afterward that he had enlisted as a private, but was soon given a commission for an excellent record, and he owed his present place to his ability to handle men and not to political influences.

After that first meeting we saw each other daily, and when not on duty together we would light our pipes and wander through the dusty and fever, stricken streets, smoke and talk of home, but never did we speak of Ellen. though she was constantly in my thoughts and i believe in her brother's

Disease had broken out in camp, and typhoid raged with deadly effect during that long, cruel summer. One evening I went to bed feverish and not feeling myself at all. The day had been one of horror in the camp, and dispatches were flying between headquarters and the war department. The evening shades brought no relief to the tired soldiers. No one seemed to be asleep, and the men were stretched outside their dog tents. The ground was dry and hot, and the moon hung in the heavens like a great ball of fire. I heard some one in the direction of the Kentucky regiment, that lay across the road from us, begin to whistle the "Old Kentucky Home." The notes field Before he had finished a bar some one took up the tune and whistially in shadow, but I saw at once | was hardly a man in the regiment, so

great nursing to pull me through It was the last thing I remember for

many a day. I heard afterward how he nursed me; how he slept by my cot ward he told me that I talked only of the Pines in my delirium, and for the tirst time he had learned that it was I who had taken up the mortgage and when the surgeons despaired of my life, and then it was that he tele-

graphed his sister. I have that faded bit of paper on which he wrote the desk and underneath it her answer. "Lieutenant Paimer lying at point of I grasped his hand again and stood death. Your name incessantly on his it might save his life," was what he sent.

> The answer was even shorter. It read simply, "Keep him alive until I

They told me that her nursing saved my life. One touch from her hand and I lay unconscious for days, she took little rest, and when she would lie down it was Bud who would take her place at my side.

One morning just after orders came for my regiment to start for Cuba my senses returned. Bud was by my side. I knew then that Miss Ellen had been there, for the influence of her presence was with me still.

"Where is she?" I asked.

"Getting a little needed rest," he answered "The crisis was passed last be expected by the delegates, All night, and she knows you are saved to her."

The blg, strong fellow could stand it no longer. He knelt by my bed and. holding my hand, buried his face in the covering. I knew that he was weeping for very joy for his sister. 1 turned over wearily and laid my hand on his head.

"Bud," I whispered, "has she for given?

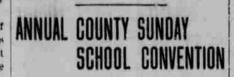
Yes, Howard," he said. "She has told you so herself many a time in the long watches of the night."

I lapsed into unconsciousness again. and when I awoke Miss Ellen was by my side She it was who told me that my regiment was going and held my hand in sympathy, for she knew how it would hurt me to be left behind She read me the president's noble words of praise for the men who had answered to the call for troops and. drawing from her pocket a little slip of paper, read me what the executive had to say of those who had fallen ill with fever and who had served their country only in the camp. It was only a short message from our president in anteed by F. G. Fricke & Co. answer to an invitation to come to Chickamauga, but it cheered many a poor fellow who, as I, tay stricken for 25 years-Dr. Thomas' Eclec- Eastern Star lodge. Mrs. Louise with the fever and who was forced to see his comrades march away to duty t the front. It was the message just

stand that." pointing to the retreating regiment

She turned to me, and, making a low courtesy, as she had done that April night now many months ago, she said, smiling all the while through her tears: "You were not made for a soldier, my lord. You have been forced to lay aside the sword. You must take up the pen again."

And then I knew for the first time that she had not only forgiven me, but that at last she had understood. THE END.



The annual convention of the

Cass County Sunday School asgood and interesting thoughts for family, southwest of town, the Sunday school workers of the county, and it is hoped to have a large attendance of workers, as a number of the state workers will result in many good things for the cause of the Sunday schools. their home at Jacksonville, Mo. The citizens of Alvo will prepare entertainment for the visiting delegates, and as they never do things by halves, a fine time may Sunday schools of whatever denomination, are entitled to send delegates, and it is hoped they will avail themselves of this opportunity.

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way-the way of multitudes-is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and

lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping cough and sore lungs make it positive blessing, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guar-

a

A household remedy in America lake part in a meeting of the tie Oil. For cuts, sprains, burns, Anderson accompanied them to scalds, bruises. 25c and 50c. At receive her first knowledge of the all drug stores.

UNION. Ledger.

*_____ Nelson Applegate returned on Tuesday from Sioux City, where he has been engaged in carpenter work the past few months.

Charles F. Morton topped the Cass county mule market Wednesday when he sold one for \$275 to one of the buyers who was here.

ast week visiting his Cass county sided in Cass county 46 years. relatives and friends, and was County clerk of Cass county 4 the guest of W. H. Mark and wife years. Your votes solicited. last Sunday.

Mrs. Mont Robb and daughter, sociation will be held at Alvo on Miss Gussie Robb, came in from October 10 and 11. These meet- Lincoln last Friday for a few ings-in the past have been full of days' visit with Hugh Robb and ROBERT WILKINSON

I. O. and F. M. Goddard and Seebre Goddard, the brothers and nephew of Mrs. Nancy M. Grimes, made several days' visit at the be present and the convention will Grimes' home, east of here, leaving on the Tuesday noon train for

> Al and Syl Hathaway visited last week with relatives in Saline county, and while there they purchased a fine jack. Syl brought the animal home "by land," arriving here Monday morning a few hours behind schedule time on account of being "tied up" by rain.

Thomas Crozier, manager of the Missouri Pacific pumping station here, is taking ten days' vacation, and started yesterday to visit among his relatives at various points in Kansas and southern Nebraska. Perry Dukes has charge of the pumping station while Mr. Crozier is away.

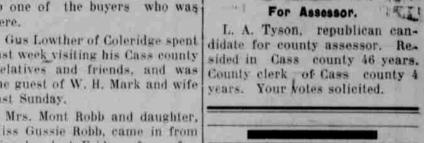
Henry O'Donnell, residing east. of town, was taken sick very suddenly and Sunday his condition was such as to cause much alarm. Fortunately the attack was of short duration, and Henry's friends were pleased to find him able to come over to town Wednesday morning.

Mrs. William Wolfe, Mrs. W. B. Banning, Mrs. Joe Banning and Miss Elsie Taylor went to Plattsmouth Wednesday evening to

inside mysteries of that order.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnaca Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at F. G. Fricke & Co.





The holding of successful sales is our line. Our interests are with the seller when it comes to getting every dollar your property is worth. For open dates address or call either of us at our expense by phone. Dates can be made at the Journal office.



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