

# Wilson Is Laid at Rest as Nation Mourns Passing

## Taps Is Final Note as Body Is Placed in Crypt With Simple Dignity.

(Continued From Page One.)

That marks the eternal sleep of the unknown soldier—a trinity of memories that shall be forever hallowed in America.

There was not an eulogist of him at his bier. He had not wished it. In life he was eulogized and criticized as he had been by few of his predecessors and in death it was his wish that the eulogies paid him on this final day be spoken only softly in the hearts of his countrymen.

In life it had been peace he sought—he put 5,000,000 men under arms and sent them into war seeking it—and in death at last he found it.

The last earthly door through which his war-worn body was borne this afternoon was marked "The Way to Peace." The words were chiseled in the cold stone, a reminder that death brings sometimes what life has refused. The little chapel wherein his body was consigned to time's keeping was appropriately Bethlehem chapel. On its walls and windows were depicted the life story of the Prince of Peace, all mankind's long struggle for attainment.

Never has a great American been buried so simply. Present, there about his bier this bleak February afternoon were only those his family wished. There was none of that mad scrambling and unbridled hustling for points of vantage that have marred solemn occasions in the past. There were friends of a lifetime there, his college classmates, his children, his intimates, without regard to rank or station in life, those who had served him well in however humble the capacity, and finally there was the president of the United States and a selected few of the government over which he long presided.

**Only Reminder.**

The presence of those latter was the only reminder at the tomb itself of the high place Woodrow Wilson held. But not even the wishes of the dead could quite remove from the final scenes the evidences that an event momentous in the world's history was being written down.

Outside the great half finished cathedral which is to be his final resting place, stood thousands of people—come voluntarily to stand and shift restlessly in the sharp cold and demonstrate that no ordinary mortal was here being buried.

To these thousands outside came clearly the simple scriptural quotations and prayers which constituted the final services. The words were wafted out of the little chapel by radio to the waiting multitude and far off were caught up and broadcast to countless others. The whole world listened as Woodrow Wilson went to his final resting place. And yet his presence was not felt in the dimly lit chapel.

Three miles from the cathedral the business and commerce of a great city ceased as the casket was lowered to its resting place. The chimes of Epiphany pealed forth their sorrowful message that Woodrow Wilson was being lowered to his grave.

**10,000 in Front of Home**

Half an hour before the time for the services to begin a throng of 10,000 people was massed in front of the Wilson home and in the streets adjacent to S street. Along the route over which his body was borne to the cathedral grounds there were other thousands.

Overcast skies and flurries of snow had no effect in checking those who sought by their presence to pay a last mark of respect to the former president.

The simple service began in the library of the home in S street. There were present only members of the immediate family, led by Mrs. Wilson and his daughters; the president and Mrs. Coolidge, Chief Justice and Mrs. Taft and the honorary pallbearers, drawn from among the closest intimates of the former president.

There beside the black casket, decorated only with an American flag made of red, white and blue flowers, the still air of the room was broken at 3 o'clock by the voice of the Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, intoning the 23d Psalm:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters."

Then the prayer by Rev. Sylvester

Beach. He had been the Wilson's pastor for many years at Princeton.

Then followed scriptural readings by Bishop James A. Freeman, an old time friend. He read from Deut. 33:27, and Jude 24:25:

"The Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms; and He shall thrust out the enemy from before Thee, and shall destroy thee."

"Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy—

"To the only wise God our Savior be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever—Amen."

There was a rustle among the sorrowing group and then came a group of service men, their breasts glittering with the medals won in the same war that shattered the man before them. Eight soldiers, eight sailors and eight marines. Tenderly they hoisted the heavy burden of their comrade to their stalwart shoulders and carried the casket out of the family library and down the broad central staircase to the black private hearse waiting below.

The restless murmur of the great crowd that packed the sidewalk opposite the red brick house was stilled as their burden was slid gently into the hearse. Here and there a woman could be heard sobbing. Handkerchiefs were everywhere, and men uncovered.

Motors purred up to the door and the black-cloaked widow and members of the family disappeared into them.

Silently then the short journey to the cathedral was begun. Through S street the sorrowful procession passed and thence into the broad expanse of Massachusetts avenue to the entrance to the cathedral. The service men again took up their burden, and preceded by Bishop Freeman and followed by those who had come from the house they passed through the doorway marked "The Way of Peace" and down the broad central aisle of the little chapel.

**A Sudden Hush.**

There was a sudden hush over the 600 people gathered there as Bishop Freeman began reciting:

"I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die— this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord—"

The burden was put down by the little door that marks the entrance to the crypt. The reading continued.

The casket was lowered into the crypt. The audience sat quiet until Mrs. Wilson and the immediate mourners and the president and Mrs. Coolidge had left the chapel and then moved out as the door to the crypt softly closed.

**Son of Clarke Perkins Is Dead at Beatrice**

Beatrice, Neb., Feb. 6.—Vance Perkins, son of the late Clarke Perkins, formerly editor of the Beatrice Daily Express, died suddenly here today of pneumonia. He was 18 years old and was to have graduated from the high school this year. His mother, who has been working at Hastings, arrived before her son died. He was prominently identified with the local chapter De Molay.

**Fatal Cases of Measles in Schools at Beatrice**

Beatrice, Neb., Feb. 6.—According to Miss Bettrah Starn, school health supervisor, there are 20 cases of measles among the 3,000 school children in the city, some of which have proven fatal. School authorities are doing everything possible to stamp out the scourge and they ask for the co-operation of the parents in their efforts.

**Roof Fire at Beatrice.**

Beatrice, Neb., Feb. 6.—Fire damaged the home of F. H. Miller at 1113 Grant street. Sparks from the furnace started the blaze in the roof which

was extinguished by the use of chemicals.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

**A CLEAR COMPLEXION**

**Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have**


Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system. If you have a pale face, sallow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women and men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep them fit, 16c and 35c.

## You Can't Beat This



**FOR** the benefit and protection of our depositors with checking accounts, we have installed the Protecto Check System.

With this System, you can write your checks for a certain amount and then protect your check by tearing it at that amount. That being done, no check can be raised to a higher amount.

Call at our bank and let us demonstrate this System to you.

EQUALLY PRACTICAL FOR POCKET, DESK AND PAYROLL USE

### Corn Exchange Nat'l Bank

1503 Farnam Street

**Burlington Train Detours Around Big Snowdrift**

Wymore, Neb., Feb. 6.—Burlington westbound fast passenger train, No. 15, St. Louis to Denver, due at Wymore Tuesday morning at 3, did not arrive until after 6 that evening. The delay was due to the fact that the train became stalled in a snowdrift near Brookfield, Mo. This is the first serious train delay the road has experienced in the severe storm the last few days. It was necessary to back the train up and detour around the drift.

Three miles from the cathedral the business and commerce of a great city ceased as the casket was lowered to its resting place. The chimes of Epiphany pealed forth their sorrowful message that Woodrow Wilson was being lowered to his grave.

Overcast skies and flurries of snow had no effect in checking those who sought by their presence to pay a last mark of respect to the former president.

The simple service began in the library of the home in S street. There were present only members of the immediate family, led by Mrs. Wilson and his daughters; the president and Mrs. Coolidge, Chief Justice and Mrs. Taft and the honorary pallbearers, drawn from among the closest intimates of the former president.

There beside the black casket, decorated only with an American flag made of red, white and blue flowers, the still air of the room was broken at 3 o'clock by the voice of the Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, intoning the 23d Psalm:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters."

Then the prayer by Rev. Sylvester



## Omaha, Your Town and My Town

Most of us are too modest to tell the world what we know to be true of our own Omaha. Deep in our hearts we know it to be the best place in which to live; we know it occupies an enviable place in the affairs of the world in agriculture, education, finance and industry.

Let's saturate ourselves with these facts about Omaha and let our enthusiasm instill in the consciousness of those about us the things that have made and are making Omaha one of the great cities of America.

**M. C. PETERS MILL CO.**

### Watch Teeth Stains Vanish ---While You Wait!

No more dark, discolored, spotted or tobacco-stained teeth. Bleachodont Combination toothpaste only few cents and removes unsightly stains at home—often in only three minutes! Leaves teeth flashing white, lustrous, clean. Recommended as quicker, surer, safer than old harmful toothpastes. No effect on children's soft, sensitive teeth. No effect on enamel. Bleachodont Combination contains liquid to loosen stain coats and special paste which gently removes them. Paste keeps new stains from forming. Be sure to ask for Bleachodont Combination. At all good dealers such as Branch Store (Fallet Goods Dept.), Sherman McCannell, Heaton Drug Co., Green Drug Co., Bergstrom & Sons.

# BURGESS-NASH COMPANY.

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

## Announcing the Arrival of the New Spring "Mina Taylor" Wash Dresses and Apron Frocks

Fresh and attractive are the new spring arrivals of Mina Taylor wash dresses and aprons—garments that will satisfy and please the discriminating woman. Smartly fashioned from crisp, new materials, daintily trimmed with linen, hand embroidery and hemstitching, they afford an excellent choice for spring wear. There are three-quarter sleeves, long and kimono sleeves and necklines that will become both maid and matron. Priced at—

\$1.95	\$2.45	\$2.95
\$3.45	\$3.95	\$4.95
\$6.95	\$8.95	

**Materials Are:** Kalburnie, Imported, Bates, Lorraine and Bralock Gingham

**Colors Are:** Tan, Maize, Blue, Rose, Green, Black

Sizes 16 to 20, 36 to 46, 42½ to 52½.

Second Floor

## Sensational Offering of Sports and General Utility Coats

# \$18.75

Just 75 Models -- Values to \$39.50

We advise early shopping to take advantage of our most wonderful Coat offering of the season—75 models in sport and general utility styles; plain or fur trimmed. Fabrics are Lochmore plaids, stripes, Elysia cloth, Gofin and novelty plaids and stripes of imported fabrics. All lined throughout with good quality satin or Canton crepe. In misses' sizes 14 to 18 and women's sizes 36 to 40.

Third Floor

## Sale of Junior Coats In Three Groups

Sizes 6 to 17 Years.

\$7.95	\$10.98	\$21.98
\$12.50 Values		

At \$33.98

Well-tailored coats of fine quality material, many fully lined with satin stripe crepe, are offered for dress or sports wear. Large collars of fur finish these garments. Values range from \$51.50 to \$89.50.

Not All Sizes in Each Group.

Third Floor

## February Sale of Bags

Regular \$7.50 to \$21.50 Bags

# 1/2 Price

Silk and Leather Bags

French bags of silk, some of which are bead trimmed, and all handsomely lined—these have that touch of distinction and exclusiveness found only in bags of French origin. Navy, black, tan and gray are the colors represented. Fine leather bags of ecrase, most of them importations from England, are wonderfully lined and fitted. Bags of gray, rose, blue, ecrase, tan mocha and a few saffian leathers are featured.

Main Floor

One of America's Great Stores