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THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 17, 1913.



three charming daughters would have the temority to place herself under the spell

of fatcful "thirteen." It was practically ding of Elizabeth Tyler, daughter of the eded that with three attractive girls, president, who, in 1842, married William all of marriageable age, dwelling in the Waller of Williamsburg. Va. It was executive mansion one or more weddings while a guest at this function that Danwould take place in the White House Isl Webster gave his views on love. A before another four years clapsed, but bridesmald had expressed surprise that tions element of the public Miss Tyler should be willing to retire the supersti from the White House to live in a humble residence in a Virginia town. Mr.

Marringe of a President's Son.

Jackson's administration was replete

daughter to wed in the Whie House, her

Arna Todd, a cousin of Dolly Madison,

of White House weddings for her younger

couldn't say," sa'd John-Well, II was our Sally, 1

Washington,

Wasp'i she

sister, Lucy Payne

Rusinees Success.

Superstitution, however, it is asserted. has never held any terrors which Dan Webster remarked in reply: Cupid could not dispel, and the women of the nation have simply been engaged in ining which of the Misses Wilson would be the first to relinquish the honor of living in the White House to seek a with White House weddings. The first home of her own.

And while one is discussing White House woldings, it might be interesting to ran back over the years in which there has been such an edifice to jeview what the past has offered in this line.

The first which comes to memory is nat of Alice Roosevelt, the most elaborate of all White House woldings, which caused to pour into that mansion presents Lowis Randolph. from every corner of the slobe until the value of a king's ransom was collected.

The Longworth-Roosevelt ceremony was performed in the East room seven yours ago last February.

Miss Ressevelt's Wedding. Miss Roovevelt was the fourth daughter of a president to become a bride, and a greater concourse of guests filled the of the day. ins than had ever assembled there for a similar dunction in the past. For onthe the reading public had been furnished with the details of how the bride's procaded princess gown was specially woven in the slik mills of Paterson; of fore Mrs. Madison had arranged the first how Miss Roosevelt herself had designed the wreaths that formed its pattern, and of how the workman under whose hands it passed won a two weeks' vacation and | ton .-- Washington Post a 150 reward for his performance.

No less notable, if lass pretentious, was the worlding which had preceded that of Representative Nicholas Longworth and Miss Roosevelt, for here a president of the United States-Grover Cleveland-was the bridggroom. His bride was the beauiful Frances Felsom, who has recently remarried. Their wedding took place in the Blue room in June of 1886. Miss Folsom was only II years old, much younger than her portly bridegro

The wedding before that of the Cieve which was performed within the White House, was that of Emily Piatt, a alere of President Hayas, who married General Russel Hasting in 1878, the cercmony being performed in the Blue room. This was a comparatively quiet affair, particularly when contrasted with the spectacular wedding of four years beform, when Ellen Wrenshall Grant had locky become Mrs. Algernon C. F. Sartociz. This wedding took place in the Elast com in 1974. The costumes and cusware slightly different in those saya. One account of the wolding reads: He wore the regulation English.

totis, East Well," she said, "you would never "Well," she said, "you would never totis, East third. Wass.'t I tucky?" those "You were" he said. "Did I ever pay you for that ticket, missua?" "No. Join, you didn't," she said. frown-ing upon him. of or-a cending dress, and carried a bouquet of orsome and diberoses, with a cen ter of pluk bods. From this conter aroso Soothing Influence of the Game.

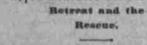
a flagstaff, on which floated a silver hanser. on which was the word 'love,' in Hver Setters.

An American dipionat of long experi-inite once said that if the Bouth Ameri-an countries had more base ball they would have fewer revolutions. An illus-ration of the value of the national game is an outlet for surplus mischief is seen in the control of nonvicts. They are much more easily managed when allowed a play base ball. The test of the matter mang the privaners amployed on the tate roads of New Jersey is a recent minance.-Philadelphia Ledger. the bride carried a bouquet of choice while flowers and a year! fan, with lace torse. The bride changed her attire. and was ready for the care in tifteen secondary was the wed-

TRAGEDY OF LITTLE BIG HORN Recollections of a Soldier Who Fought Under Major Reno.

INDIAN ODDS OVERWHELMING

Reno's Mistaken Orders Corrected Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, For love is heaven, and heaven is love. by Subordinate Officer-The



brids to be given away in the execu-Wednesday, June 25, was the thirtytive mansion during his tonancy was Delia Lewis of Flashville, who married eventh anniversary of the battle of the Little Big Horn in Montana in which Alphonse Joseph Yver Pageot, a mem-General George A. Custer was killed and her of the French legation. Mary Eashis command, consisting of 267 men of ton, a niece of Mrs. Jackson, shortly the Seventh United States cavalry, was afterward was wed to Lucien B. Polk, inchilated by a force of Sloux Indians and Emily Martin, a relative of the led by Sitting Bull and of northern Chev president, was the third bride, marrying enne Indiana under command of Two

MODDA. Having reviewed the marriage of sev-There is living in New York today eral daughters of presidents, one comes at length to the wedding of the son of a from personal experience. He is Justice man who can describe part of the fight esident, that of John Adams, who mar-William E. Morris of the municipal court ried his cousin, Mary Rellen, in 1828. The ceremony had its accompanying gay-At the time of the battle he was a private in the Seventh cavalry, his comction, the president and the guasts trippany being in Major Reno's column, He ping the Virginia resi and other dances was badly wounded by a Sloux in the Maria Monroe was the first president's

Major Reno's column was sent to strike the upper end of the Indians' camp while Custor attacked the lower marriage taking place in 1839. In 1813 end. after some urging to talk about that fight of thirty-seven years ago. Here is what he said yesterday:

"I was living in Boston with my mothe widow of a nephew of George Washingand other relatives in 1875. On September 2 of that year my half-brother, Byron

Tarbox, having decided to become a The Persistent and Judicious Use of soldier, I accompanied him to the recruit-Newspaper Advertising is the Boad to ing office for the purpose of seeing him enlist. He was examined, took the oath

Everybody Lucky. An old farmer in Missouri called at a roadside public house, where he was well known. The landhady asked him to buy a ticket for a lottery they had on there. "Well, " he said. "The work for a lottery they had on there." "Well, 'I have nothing in my pocket, or I might." "Oh, that's all right, John," she said. "The recruiting surgeant said to me why don't you take on, too?" I told him I would like to. He looked at me sharply and asked, 'Ifow old are you?" I was only I7, yet tall and big for my age, and I told him I was II ile looked me over, put me on the scale and under the measuring gauge and said he would ealist me, which he did. I rejoined my brotner upstairs, much to bis surprise and was fitted with a uniform and given a kit. "The met of the set o

"The next day my brother and I

were sent to New York, and from here to Jefferson Barracks, at St. Louis, There we were assigned to the Seventh cavalry and sent to Fort Abraham Lincoln, Montana, where I was placed in one troop and my brother in another.

"We were drilled all that winter and the following spring. The hostile Indians having become unusually bad in Montana and that region, orders came to General Terry in the spring to take the field against thom. General Terry ordered leneral Custer to take the Seventh cavairy and proceed in the direction of the Little Big Horn valley. It was understood General Custer was to locate the

an ongagement.

time before this General Custer had in curred the enmity of the War department, in fact, Secretary Belknap either had or was about to order the general to Washington to answer certain official Your platols and follow me.' Up to that charges. It is therefore believed by many that General Custer resolved, if the

opportunity offered, to make such a milliant showing against the enemy as would in part counteract the feeling against him at the War department, thus restoring his prestige.

"Led by our two white scouts and by the Crow scouts, among them Curly, Man-That-Goes-Ahead, Bull Flenty and Hairy Moccasin, we traveled toward the

valley of the Little Big Horn. On the night of June 24 the scouts came in with the news that they had seen signs of the hostiles on the Little Big Horn river. General Custer at once gave the ommand to halt for the night.

We saddled up at dawn and took up the march. We traveled along until the sun was quite high, when the scouts

came riding in at top speed with word that they had seen an immense camp of Indians on the banks of the Little Big Horn. The column was at once, halted. "General Custer called a council of officers and he decided that the force should be divided into three columns. he to take five companies and, skirt-

ing behind the high ridge on the right bank of the river out of sight, advance a couple of miles and strike the Indian camp from below. Major Reno

was to advance with four companies Justice Morris can only be persuaded | straight down the valley and on the left bank of the river, while Captain Benteen was to continue well in the rear of Reno with the pack train guarded by a detail of ten men from each company. "I remember only too well that as Custer and his column moved away my brother, Byron, called out to me, 'Look out for your scalp, Bill. Those Indiana don't like red-headed fellows.' My hair was red in those days. I answered with some laughing remark. That was the last time I ever saw my poor brother,

dead or alive. "Reno moved down the valley as dered. Our presence was first noted by an Indian youth who was a mile or more from the camp tending a herd of ponies. He raced Back to camp on a pony and save the alarm. In less than a minute the entire camp was in an uproar.

Surprise and Recovery. "Indiana testified long afterward that they had been taken by surprise and were preparing to flee, leaving their tepees and contents and taking only their squaws, pappooses and horses in an enisavor to escape. Meanwhile some of the warriors, for the purpose of holding us in check until the main body of Indians had time to move off, advanced to most us.

'Firing began. Soldlers dropped from their saddles and some Indians fell, but it only took a few minutes for the imdians to discover how small a force Repo had, and preparations to flee were abandoned. The Indians turned against us to the number of some 6,000. 14 seemed to me that day that so far as I could see there was nothing but Indians a flash on a big sorrel horse. on horseback riding toward us and flanking us on both sides. They were parnostiles, but if passible not to bring on ticularly daring and confident because the Northern Cheyennes had whipped an educated man and a relative by

The second is

few days earlier. "I was riding near Major Reno. I remember he called out, 'Men, we are surrounded. Our only chance is to draw and cut to pieces. time we had been using our carbines, but the fighting became so hot we had

no time to reload our carbines. As Reno shouted his command he turned his horse and tried to lead the way up the bluff. where higher ground would have given us a certain advantage. "Still our troopers continued to be sholl out of their saddles. Orders were given

for two troops to dismount and send their horses to the rear. In a few minutes word was brought to Reno that the Indlans had worked their way around to the rear and were shooting our horses. Without our horses we would have been at a still greater disadvantage. Major Reno realized that and gave the order. 'Retreat to your horses,' That was the only mistake that Reno made during the entire fight. He has since been accused of cowardice; of having become so rat tled that he did not know what he way doing nor what orders he was giving; of throwing away his sidearms; of giving these orders in turn and immediately following each other: 'Mount, dismount, mount, discount."

Mistaken Orders.

"I was near him during this time and never heard him give such orders nor did I see him throw away his sidearma in his excitement or whatever you choose to call it; but he did make a grievous mistake when he gave the order for the men to retreat to their horses. They turned their faces in the direction of the horses as they ran toward them, which, naturally, brought their backs to the ad vancing Indiana.

Then it was that Captain T. A. French naved the day. He saw the mistake his superior officer had made and, holding his pistol above his head roared out in his nasal tone: 'Steady, men, steady' Face the enemy! I'll kill the first man that turns his backlaFace the enemy and fire! Fall back to your horses, but retreat backward!' The men obeyed him and reached their horses and mounted. "Then everybody tried to ride up the bluff to the high ground. As we made for the hillside Captain French's company servant, or striker as they are called in the army, a man named Laurents, fell from his horse shot through the stomach. I dismounted for the purpose of helping him to mount behind me. but he was in such agony that he shricked, 'Leave me alone, for God's sake!' He refused to try to stand up and I dragged him to a tree, where propped him up with his back against the trunk. I could not aid him further. so I mounted and joined the rest of the force that was making for the bluffs. "By this time I had fallen so far to the rear that I was among the last to reach the river. I remember that Lieutenant Luther R. Haire, who was then a Houtenant in the Seventh cavalry, but who became a brigadier general in the Spanish-American war, rode past me like

"Lieutenant Mackintosh, who was full-blooded Indian, but from one of the civilized tribes in the cast, and who was "It must be explained here that some General Crook on the Powder river a rings-of Lieutenant Gibson, was killed in your home.

14.5

him with especial fury. He was shot

Pretty Hot Fighting. "I could not find a ford in the river

and jumped my horse down a twelve foot embankment into the water. There I found Lieutenant Hodgson, 'Jack of Clubs' we used to call him in the Seventh cavalry. He had been shot through both hips and I can still remember how the blood from his wounds even stained the running water of the river. He tried to of my stirrups. I reached over and tried to pull him into my saddle, but he was too badly wounded to be able to help himself and I was not strong enough to lift him across my horse. He fell back on the river bank, so I had to ride on. "As I rode up the bluff I overtook two soldiers, one named Tom Gordon and one we called Bill the Tinker. They were

riding up the bluff, too. I remember saying to Gordon, 'It was pretty hot down there.' He answered, 'You'll get used to this, you little shavetail.' Shavetall is the term applied to recruits in the army. As he spoke there came a rain of bullets from the hillside. Gordon fell dead with a bullet in the brain. Bill the Tinker was shot through the throat and fell from his horse. I was shot in the left breast by a big Indian not far away. but managed to stay on my horse and reached the top of the bluff, where I toined the rest of the command.

"Here we succeeded in intrenching. Some time afterward Captain Bentsen with the pack train came up and roinforced us. We could hear the firing of Custer's men. Through the rarified atmosphere of Montana it sounded is if comparatively near by, but as a matter of fact it was several miles disant. We expected Custer would come to our aid and no doubt he thought that we would go to his aid, but surrounded as both columna were there never was a time when that was possible, military and other critics since to the contrary not-

withstanding. "General Terry, with General Gibbon and a heavy force of cavalry, infantry and some artillery arrived on the scene on June 27. The wounded were transported to the Missouri river, where we were placed on the steamer Far West sure that there was a phonograph and taken to Fort Lincoln, where we wore placed in the hospital. I was laid up with my wound for two months. I remained in the army for some years enjoy 'canned' music when it is not afterward, serving through the Nes Perce campaign."-New York Sun.

Ten Food Commandments.

The ten commandments to insure clean food during the summer have been issued by the bureau of chemistry of the De-partment of Agriculture in an official

Use your nose and eyes to detect bad food. 2. Be watchful of ptomaine, a deadly poison bactili which thrives mightily in this weather. 3. Pasteurize all milk. 4. Keen your less her disard

Keep your los box clean. Cook your food and never eat it un

sooked. 6 Beware of restaurants and bighly

sound meats and fish. Drink only boiled water at summer resorts. 5. Do not eat the skius of fruits. 9. Wage a possistent battle against flics

near me. The Sloux, recognized him as an Indian and for that reason attacked him with especial fury. He was shot

CANNED SERMONS APPEARING

How a Clergyman Has Made it Pos sible for Stay-at-Homes to Hear Service.

Doing penance once a week, in the form of a Sunday morning church serve ice, need no longer terrorize the Man-Who-Loves-to-Stay-at-Home. He may now go out and buy his sermon on Satraise himself up and caught hold of one urday night when he runs around to his barber's for a shave. In fact, he can buy the entire service in advance for less than he would feel constrained to put on the collection plate of a Sunday morning. He can attend church by proxy as he smokes his meerschaum and loanges.

All of which brings Roselle, N. J., again into the limelight. There are some folks who will recall the time when. Roselle made its debut, twenty years or more ago. It was when Thomas A. Edison erected his first experimental station there. For months electricians were busy stringing the place with wires. One evenin," in the early nineties the wisard himself turned the "juice". on, and thousands of little electric lights gleamed all over Roselle-the first town in the United States to be lighted in this fashion.

Now Rorelle is responsible for the new phonographic church service-the first complete religious service that has ever been placed on a talking machine. It consists of the litany service as used in the church of England, the Roman Catholic church, and the Episcopal church in America, with the processional hymn, the litany hymn, and the Episcopal Litany service, and also the recessional hymn. And so good are the records that one need only close one's eyes and picture the vested choir singing the service and the rector intoning in a clear, ringing voice.

The Rev. Clarence S. Wood, rector of the Church of St. Luke, is responsible for the idea. It occurred to him while he was spending a vacation on a little lake in the Green mountains. Before the summer was over he was every cottage about the lake. "And they were worked overtime." he said. "although I must confess that I, too, overdone.

"This is, I bel'eve, the first attergot to use the phonograph for evangelization. It affords me much satisfaction to know of the comfort the service will bring to invalids and all who are deprived of their beloved church mervice. Many am really quite overjoyed! New York hospitals are already arranging for phonographs and records to be installed for Sunday morning church service."-New York Times.

An Ugly Gash

should be covered with clean bandages, saturated with Bucklen's Arnica Salva Heals hurns, wounds, sores, piles. 25c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co .- Advertise ment.

Key to the Situation-Bee Advertisings