

SANDY FORSYTHE'S FIGHT WITH SIOUX

Death of the Commander of Kansas Frontiersmen in Fight Against Indians in 1868.

CLOSE CALL FOR WHITE MEN

The death is announced at Rockport, Mass., of General George Alexander Forsyth, a retired army officer who rendered distinguished service in the civil war and in the Indian wars of the west. Enlisting as a private in the Chicago dragoons early in 1861 he fought throughout the war, participating in sixteen pitched battles, two sieges and over sixty minor engagements, receiving four wounds and rising from the ranks to brigadier general of volunteers.

The summons came to General Forsyth at the age of 74, a few days before the forty-seventh anniversary of the "Battle of the Arickaree" in Kansas, fought September 17, 1868, in which he commanded a body of frontiersmen and won renown as an Indian fighter. John F. Flerty of Chicago, a noted war correspondent of the time, in his "Warp and Woof" describes the battle in part as follows:

"Troops were rather scarce in Kansas at the time, so the War department granted permission to the military to employ frontiersmen on short terms of service for the purpose of punishing the Indian marauders. George A. Forsyth, who was then inspector general of the Department of the Missouri, was about the first of the regular officers to take advantage of the permission granted by the government. He organized a force of fifty picked frontiersmen at Fort Harker and Fort Hays, and selected to command under him Lieutenant F. H. Beecher of the Third Infantry, a nephew of the late Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn, and a young man of the most intrepid spirit. Dr. J. S. Movers of Hays City, Kan., accompanied the outfit as surgeon. The choice for chief scout and guide fell upon a daring borderer named Sharpe Grover, who in that day was almost as well known as Kit Carson himself. The first surgeon of the expedition was nothing less than an ex-brigadier general of New York volunteers, W. H. H. McCall, a man who had distinguished himself most heroically in repelling the assault made by the rebels on the union lines in front of Petersburg in the spring of 1865.

"Nearly all the men who made up the company were tired to Indian warfare, and, looking through the sights of their rifles, feared no enemy, white, yellow, red or black, on the face of God's green earth. All were well mounted, excellently armed and supplied with ammunition enough to stand any racket the Indians might have in store for them. Moreover, incensed beyond measure by the frightful atrocities committed on the white race by the Cheyennes and Kiowas in particular, they were a-thirst for vengeance, and, at Forsyth's word of command, moved out on the warpath with the alacrity of bridegrooms on the wedding day.

Scouting for Indians.
"They scouted the country for several days without finding any Indians and had to go in to Fort Wallace for fresh supplies. The Indians killed some teamsters and ran off a few oxen near the town of Sheridan on September 10, and this outrage filled Forsyth and his band with unquenchable rage. They reached what is known as the Arickaree fork of the Republican river on the evening of September 16 and went into camp, after taking the usual military precautions of ginsmen. All night long everything in and around the camp remained quiet, but at early dawn the sentinels discovered a party of Indians in a bold attempt to stampede a portion of the stock which was farthest removed from the guard. They succeeded in getting a few animals, but were easily driven from the field.

"General Forsyth and the scout, Grover, came to the conclusion that there was a large force of savages in the vicinity and that the party would be immediately attacked. He gave his orders with the coolness for which he is famous, and the remaining animals were immediately saddled up. Scarcely was this accomplished when the Indians, uttering their most terrible war cries, and all splendidly mounted, came riding over the "divides" by the hundred from all directions. Even the veteran scout, Grover, was astonished at their numbers and could not conceal his surprise, although he remained perfectly cool throughout the fierce ordeal.

"Forsyth, who saw at once that he was not alone overpowered, but was also in a rather defenseless position, determined to retreat cautiously to some point where he could make a strong defense and at least sell his life and the lives of his men at the highest possible price to the Indians. He immediately retreated to a small island in the river, which lay but a short distance from him, covering the movement by the fire of a few of his best sharpshooters, posted under the river bank. He placed his men inside the circle formed by his animals so as to give them some shelter. The horses were tied to the bushes that grew upon the island, and every man flung himself flat on the earth to avoid being too much exposed to the Indian fire, which immediately opened upon them.

Grover recognized, in the attacking Indians, Sioux and Cheyennes, as well as Kiowas, Comanches and Arapahoes. Their numbers were estimated at about 500 warriors, under the chief, command of Roman Nose, a Cheyenne, and the most reckless Indian leader on the plains. Owing to the loose quality of sand on the island, Forsyth's men had no difficulty in throwing up small breastworks by digging into the gravel with their large hunting knives. But the Indian fire was so close and galling that, within a few minutes after the first attack, Forsyth himself had been struck by a rifle ball in the thigh, which caused a most painful wound, and several of his men were killed or injured. The gallant leader, soon afterward received a second wound, which broke the bone in his left leg between the knee and the ankle. His surgeon, Dr. Movers, was shot through the head about the same time, and, although he lingered for some days, never regained consciousness or the power of articulation.

A Furious Charge.
"The Indians had all the advantage of position and made the most of it. Their fire was simply terrible, and very soon they had killed all the horses of the command. The carcasses of the poor beasts served as ramparts for their surviving riders, who were cautioned by their wounded, but ever heroic chief, to remain cool and waste no lead by blind firing.

"This kind of fight was kept up until late in the forenoon, when Grover, who remained unharmed, perceived that the Indians were preparing for an offensive movement at close quarters. They had

stripped themselves to breech cloth and feathers, and had mounted their best war horses, preparatory to charging upon Forsyth's anything but strong position. The rifles of the killed and wounded of the party were taken and loaded by the survivors, in readiness for the emergency which they saw was rapidly approaching.

"The mounted force, mustered by Roman Nose for the direct assault, numbered fully 200 picked warriors, and he employed the remainder of his men to silence by their fire the rifles of Forsyth's party while the attack was being made.

A Thrilling Sight.
"Roman Nose and his band of mounted warriors, with a wild, ringing war-whoop, echoed by the women and children on the hills, started forward. On they came, presenting even to the brave men awaiting their charge, a most superb sight. Brandishing their guns, echoing back the cries of the women and children of the surrounding heights, and confident of victory, they rode bravely and recklessly to the assault. Soon they were within range of the rifles of their friends, and of course, the dismounted Indians had to slacken their fire for fear of hitting their own warriors. This was an opportunity for the scouts and they were not slow to seize it. 'Now!' shouted Forsyth, 'Now!' echoed Beecher, McCall and Grover, and the scouts, springing on their knees and casting their eyes coolly along the barrels of their rifles, opened on the advancing savages as readily a fire as the same number of men ever yet sent forth from the same number of guns.

"Unchecked, undaunted, on dashed the warriors; steadily rang the clear, sharp reports of the rifles of the frontiersmen. Roman Nose, the chief, is seen to fall dead from his horse, then Medicine Man is killed, and, for an instant, the column of braves, now within ten feet of the scouts, hesitates—falters! A ringing cheer from the scouts who perceive the effect of their well directed fire, and the Indians begin to break and scatter in every direction, unwilling to rush to a hand-to-hand struggle with men who, although out-numbered, yet knew how to make such effective use of their rifles.

Counting the Cost.
"A few more shots from the frontiersmen and the Indians are forced back beyond range, and their attack ends in defeat. Forsyth turns to Grover, anxiously, and inquires, 'Can they do better than that, Grover?' 'I have been on the plains, general, since a boy, and never saw such a charge as that,' was the reply. 'All right,' responds 'Sandy,' then we are good for them.'

"Several of the Indian dead lay only a few feet away from the position of the scouts, and the ground was thickly strewn with the corpses of the brave savages. The loss to Forsyth's party was also very heavy. Lieutenant Beecher, an officer of great promise, received a mortal wound, and died at the close of that eventful day. The Indians kept up a hot fire on the position, while daylight lasted; and when Forsyth, wounded and in great pain, looked over the situation, he did not feel quite so confident of ultimate escape, notwithstanding his splendid repulse of the attack of Roman Nose. In addition to Lieutenant Beecher and Surgeon Movers, two of the scouts had been killed outright, four mortally, four severely and ten slightly wounded—making three and twenty killed and wounded, out of a total of fifty-one men. Provisions, too, were running low, and, owing to the great heat of the day, the horses killed early in the engagement had already begun to decompose.

Relief Comes.
"The Indians, having suffered great loss on the 17th, did not attempt a second assault, but maintained close watch on the beleaguered. Two scouts managed to elude the Indians and go to Fort Wallace, 150 miles distant. Forsyth, by his moral, as well as his physical, courage, sustained the spirits of his men, and never ceased to hope for succor. At last, after having been eight days on the island, it came, on the morning of September 25 in the shape of a squadron of cavalry from

HELPED TO SAVE RACE HORSES FROM FAIR GROUNDS FIRE.



Chris Lyck is superintendent of operations at the Douglas County Fair and has been a great help in promoting the race meet at the fair grounds this week. He has been an active promoter of amateur sports for ten years and backed the Chris Lycks this season.

Fort Wallace, commanded by Colonel Carpenter.

"On the appearance of the succoring troops the Indians fled into the interior and the great fight was over. It was perhaps the pluckiest fight ever made in Indian warfare. Against overwhelming odds the fifty reduced to half that number won out. Seven of the party died on the island, and eight permanently wounded. Years after a chief who took part in the fight told General Forsyth that seventy-five Indians were killed and "heaps" were wounded.

A. N. Yost Reports Fine Crops Through Western Nebraska

A. N. Yost, who has just returned from a summer spent in the Black Hills, reports wonderful crop conditions from western South Dakota and western Nebraska. "All the inhabitants of that section want," said Mr. Yost, "is a little dry, warm weather, and they will break all records for crops."

Mr. Yost reports fine fruit crops, and says that apples are particularly good, being almost absolutely free from worms. "The vegetables are extraordinary, and the garden yields are almost unbelievable, and the corn has ears that are often a foot long.

The hay has made the most remarkable growth and Mr. Yost, who has known the northwest part of the state since the early days, says that many fields that once would not feed a cow to each twenty acres, now have forty or fifty hay stacks scattered over them.

JULIA MAKES FAST TIME BUCKING THE MISSOURI

With a running time of twenty-nine hours between Omaha and Des Moines, Julia Friday completed its first up-river trip under the new management and crew. The boat is expected back tonight with a load of produce. Early next week work will begin on the new wharf warehouse, which will be large enough to care for twice the present capacity of the line's business.



Burgess-Nash Announce Their AUTUMN EXPOSITION

Beginning Monday, September 20th

Introducing the authentic fashions—opening before you every new idea as decreed for the coming season—a magnificent and dignified assemblage of all that is new in

Evening Gowns, Costumes, Wraps, Street Dresses, Tailored Suits, Millinery, Waists, Children's Wear, Fabrics and the Accessories of Dress

A new season begins and this Exposition is of particular service to the entire community in revealing the most becoming fashions—bringing into relief the most salient and distinguished features of the style trend, so that to see is to know and understand.

From another viewpoint the Exposition is a declaration of readiness with new lines of merchandise. Fall stocks assume their final stage of completeness, with greater assortments and varieties than at any previous time.

Our initial displays represent the world's best merchandise in assortments and varieties at prices that will appeal to you most favorably and that we appreciate your business is best expressed in our earnest endeavor to please you.

It's our constant aim to be of "the greatest service to the greatest number"—that our co-operation may be keener and our merchandise more worthy.

That we have succeeded in our unceasing ambition we want you to come and judge, for we launch the new season with a sincere conviction of having done our part well.

And we await your verdict with confidence.

Formal Opening of the "Cricket Room"

Proclaiming a state of completion and perfected service. The "Cricket Room" is a restful retreat where you are served with dainty Light Lunches and purest confections, featuring exclusively LaZeus Ice Cream and Martha Washington Candies.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY "EVERYBODY'S STORE"



Only One Way to Remove Wrinkles

Valeska Suratt, Self-Made Beauty-Queen of the American Stage, Tells How Surely to Obtain Beauty.

BY VALESKA SURATT

THERE is little excuse now for the presence of wrinkles even in women of late middle age. The results of my formula have indeed proven this to be the case. I want every woman to try this formula, use it constantly, and then you will see how it will reflect itself in the world can do. Mix two tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two ounces of eptol in a half pint of water.

Many women have thousands of little wrinkles and although such wrinkles may hardly be seen, nevertheless, the general appearance of the face is "aged." This formula rejuvenates the skin in a wonderful way, and all wrinkles, large or small, crow's feet, deep lines and sagging cheeks are corrected, making a difference of several years in your appearance. Eptol may be obtained at any good drug store.

MISS MASCULINE—An hair, light or heavy, on any part of the body, even on the tenderest skin, can be removed almost as by magic, by my following formula. Get one ounce of simple eptol solution. This you can get at the drug store. Apply it with the finger tip to the hair, and keep it on for ten minutes until it has been dissolved. Then wipe it off with a damp cloth and wash the skin. The ordinary preparations sold for this purpose injure the skin and leave a spot where applied simply because the hair is literally burned off. The way to do it is to use the formula that I have just given you—the only thing known that will simply dissolve away the hair and leave the skin soft, white and smooth.

OCTAVIA—Neither I nor anyone else can promise you that the bust can be developed in every case. It is certain that the use of contrivances, such as vacuum pumps, electricity, violent massage are all harmful to the very delicate tissues. However, the formula of mine should do it if anything can, and it is certainly worth trying.

To get a thick coat of water, add half a cup of sugar and two ounces of ruelone, with which any druggist will supply you. Dissolve thoroughly and take two teaspoonfuls after meals and on retiring.

KATHRYN—By all means have your dentist supply a new tooth, even though the vacancy does not show when you open your mouth. Nothing so destroys the shape of cheeks and mouth as missing teeth. You can keep your other teeth—keep them healthy, white and beautiful—keep them in place. I have told you, I will do what a dentist told me, furl your mouth daily with a teaspoonful of plain D.D.S. cream. This destroys the microbes which cause cavities, decay and spongy, receding gums. A few ounces of this harmless liquid, obtainable at any drug store, will last a long time.

JEANETTE—I dare say most of the beautiful complexions you see have been developed after years of painstaking effort. But such labor and patience are no longer necessary by the use of my formula.

