

GALLANT DEEDS OF TWO GREAT WAR CAPTAINS

By EDWARD B. CLARK
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WASHINGTON—Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles comes to Washington at intervals to visit his son, Lieut. Sherman Miles, who is stationed at Fort Myer, just across the Potomac. Gen. Miles does not show his years. He was in the capital when Mr. Roosevelt made his famous ride and he was deeply interested in the romance.

Just before Lieut. Miles' appointment Miles retired from active service. He made a horse 99 miles in nine hours. It is more than barely possible that Gen. Miles did this thing in order to show that at 54 he was still fit to do something which would have put many a younger man on the sick report for a month. It was rather a spectacular feat, Miles' friends admit that he is a little fond of the risk, but it is a weakness, a minor weakness, of a strong man and one of the finest soldiers that America ever produced.

There is no parallel—no exact parallel at any rate—to the career of this Massachusetts soldier. In 1861, when he was 21 years old he was a clerk in a Washington street store, Boston. He knew absolutely nothing about military affairs save what he had learned from taking a few "drill lessons" from an old French soldier named Caligano. Miles' father, a fairly prosperous farmer, had given him \$1,800 in cash. The boy promptly spent it in the work of raising a company of men whose services he intended to offer to the government. He raised his company and was made its captain, as he should have been. Promptly the governor of Massachusetts told Miles he was too young to command a company and that he must give way to another man and take the place of first lieutenant.

As some one else has put it, Miles concluded that he was in the military business for the purpose of fighting contented men's soldiers and not for the purpose of



GENERAL YOUNG

guarding the governor of Massachusetts. So he relinquished his commission as captain, took his place as first lieutenant and went to the front. In four years he was a major general and one of the best seven soldiers of the world. What became of the captain the historians at hand do not relate.

During the war of secession Gen. Miles was shot four times. He never speaks of his wounds. Not one person in a hundred knows that he ever received a scratch, yet one of the bullets that reached him nearly ended his soldier life. It was at Chancellorsville that Miles received the wound that the surgeons said would kill him. He fought the surgeons, got well and received a medal of honor from congress for conspicuous gallantry on the field of battle, and with the medal came a commission which gave him the right to wear a star in his shoulder knot.

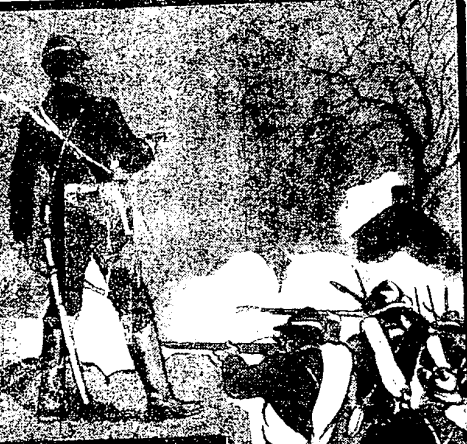
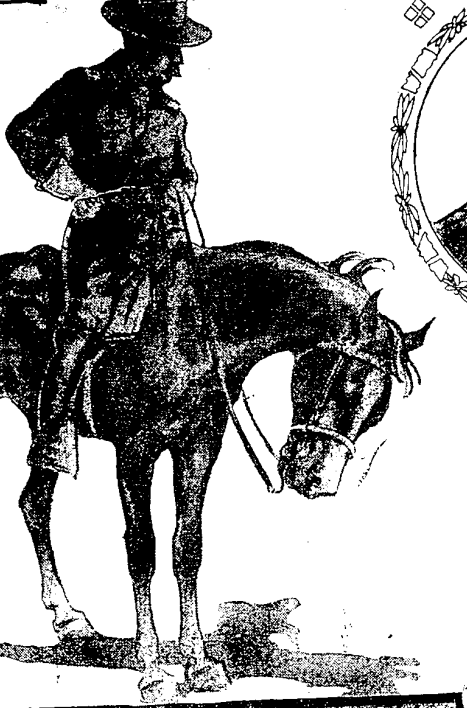
Gen. Miles was holding a line of abatis and rifle pits against a tremendous force of the enemy. He was in command of the skirmish line in front of the first division of the Second Army corps. He ordered to be killed his first Miles constantly exposed himself to the fire of the enemy. He stood upright in the open, courting bullets and possible death. The consequences couldn't hit him for a long time. The inspiration of the conflict enabled his men to hold their ground long after it seemed certain that the enemy would drive them back. Finally a bullet found its mark, and Miles went down with a wound that ranged downward through his body into his thigh, producing an injury that made the surgeons say "death" but, nevertheless, death did not come.

At the battle of Spotsylvania, Miles was shot in the throat. It was a jagged wound that bled profusely and caused great pain. He was ordered to go to the rear. The order came from a superior, and so, soldier-like, Miles obeyed, though he didn't want to go. At the time of the Fredericksburg fight Miles already had won considerable fame as a soldier. He was known to all the generals of the service. While on his way to the hospital he came up with Gen. Hancock.

Miles put his hand to his throat so that Hancock wouldn't know he was wounded. At the front was a stone wall, behind which a force of the enemy was located. This force was doing great damage to the Unionists. Miles pointed to the wall and told Hancock that a pointed bayonet charge would take it, and then he said: "General, I want to lead the charge."

Hancock knew courage when he saw it, but he also knew a wounded man when he saw one. He made Miles go to the rear, but he saw that, in his condition, he took good care that his courage was made a matter of mention.

It is probable that military men regard Gen.



MILES CONSTANTLY EXPOSED HIMSELF TO THE FIRE OF THE ENEMY

Miles' career on the plains with more wonder than they do his career in the war of secession. History has shown that some men lacking in early military training can spring full-blown into warriorhood when the time offers. This has held to be true, however, only of certain kinds of warfare. It was always supposed by the old regulars that no soldier could make a successful Indian fighter until he had been for years on the plains and had learned the ways of the savage. Miles went through six great Indian campaigns, and carried every one of them to success. He was one of the greatest Indian fighters of American history.

Not many years after the civil war the Cheyennes, the Arapahoes, the Kiowas and the Comanches formed a league and raided the frontier. Miles went after them. It was his first great Indian engagement. He completely smashed the reds in a hard, driving, fighting campaign. He did that which was prophesied he could not do, and he did it so effectively that these warlike plains Indians never again took the step.

Later, Gen. Miles took up the trail of Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse, with the Fifth Infantry, and a few companies of the Twenty-second Infantry. Crook and Terry had accomplished comparatively nothing against the bands of these chiefs, but Miles followed them relentlessly with his handful of men, fought them victoriously time after time, and finally captured 2,000 of them and sent them into the agencies.

It was Gen. Miles who overcame the greatest Indian general who ever fought west of the Mississippi river—Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés. It was Miles who broke the power of the Apaches, and it was Miles who made the Banuelos and the Manoscueros sue for peace. This clerk who became a soldier, battled for peace on the frontier, and won his battle.

Lieut. Gen. Miles wears gold braid and the whitest of shiny gold buttons. Again, it is the one weakness of a great American soldier.

Gen. Miles' Great Record.

Another retired lieutenant, general, Samuel B. Marks. Marks Young, has a name long enough, but not nearly so long as his army record.



GENERAL NELSON A. MILES

They were holding on an apparently overwhelming force, when a bullet struck the major—that was Young's rank at the time—in the elbow, shattering the bone. He kept on fighting, but finally the surgeons made him submit to first-aid to the injured treatment.

While they were at it, the horses of the squadron, the men being dismounted, stampeded and went through the line doing much damage with their hoofs. Wounded as he was, Maj. Young succeeded in keeping up the heart of his troopers, who now had no means of escape from the tremendous force at their front, except their own legs, and he succeeded in holding them to their duty until they were enabled to draw off in something like order. If one wishes to get an idea of the toll of war let him know that on that day the losses of Maj. Young's command were 50 per cent of the men engaged.

A writer in the Washington Herald some time ago told a story of Gen. Young at the time that he was in Germany on assignment from the war department, to watch the maneuvers of Kaiser William's army. It seems that the general on his way to Berlin had stopped for a day at Dresden, and while there he was told that it would not do to let Emperor William know that he had made a visit to any town in Germany before paying his respects to the kaiser at the capital. The general met the emperor, and as the newspaper writer had it, the first question the emperor put was: "Is this the first place in Germany you have visited?"

The general was startled by the suddenness of the attack and he blurted: "Oh, no, your majesty."

Indeed, said the emperor, surprised. What other German towns have you visited?



THE HORSES STAMPEDED

By this time Gen. Young had pulled himself together, and he said quickly: "I have visited Chicago and Cincinnati." The emperor roared and went over and shared the joke with the empress.

When Young came out of the civil war he dropped his brigadier generalship of volunteers for a second lieutenant of regulars. At the beginning of the Spanish-American war Gen. Young was sent to Cuba as a brigadier general.

Prior to the outbreak of the war Theodore Roosevelt had said to Gen. Young that he would like to go to the front with the cavalry men—to the real front, where there were battle lines.

After the battle of Las Guasimas, the man who afterward became president of the United States, came up to Gen. Young with a look of joy all over his face, held out his hand, and said: "By George, general, you certainly made good on those bullets."

Yellow fever laid its hand on Gen. Young in Cuba. As soon as he had recovered he went to the Philippines and was there in active service in the field for several years. He succeeded Gen. Miles as chief of the general staff and as lieutenant general of the army. He retired from the service about four years ago, after having followed the flag for 43 years.

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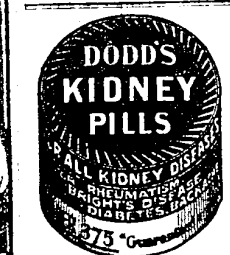
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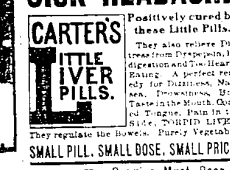
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Summer Conclusions.

At these all photographs of soldiers you have been engaged to take. No. They're the soldiers who didn't fight in the world's great war. They're the soldiers who didn't fight in the world's great war. They're the soldiers who didn't fight in the world's great war. They're the soldiers who didn't fight in the world's great war.



SICK HEADACHE



REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

