

THRILLING STORY OF INDIAN FIGHT

SAMUEL McAULIFFE VISITS
SCENES OF SIOUX UPRISING
IN 1862.

ONE OF TWO SURVIVERS OF 'FOR-
LORN HOPE' EXPEDITION
TELLS STORY.

New Ulm was honored last week by a visit from one of the old defenders who stood to his gun thru the stirring week of the Indian outbreak fifty three years ago. Samuel McAuliffe of Rochester, N. Y., returned to the scenes of the most thrilling days of his life and spent a few days looking over the old landmarks. Mr. McAuliffe was an intimate friend of Capt. S. A. George who played a prominent part in the uprising.

As he sat and told of those stirring days, the three story brick office buildings, the "white way" and the paved streets of our city changed to the row of straggling log cabins of the early settlers. The bluffs to the south seemed infested with the red devils of the Sioux under the command of Little Crow and it was easy enuf to fancy the yells of the Sioux cavalry in its charge to the very barricades of the beleaguered little town.

Quietly and with no attempt at dramatic effect he told a story of the outbreak that, against the background of the charred embers of ruined homes, broken family ties and the horrors of a warfare that knew no quarter, placed in bold relief the bravery of those early pioneers. The very absence of dramatic effect made the tale powerfully dramatic. Altho he is seventy-five years of age, Mr. McAuliffe has an alertness and keenness of faculties that a man of fifty might well envy him. He is a fighter, is this quiet, unassuming man with the keen gray eyes and the brisk manner of address. As a boy of little more than twenty he played an important part in the last big battle of the Sioux. As a seasoned campaigner in the Army of the Potomac he took part in twenty-seven battles of the Civil War. And he is not afraid of a political argument today, he declares.

It is impossible to recount the thrilling story to the readers of the Review in the way the old fighter told it. Bare history is cold and colorless as compared with the relation of its intimate details by one who has had all its record seared indelibly in his brain in the white heat of action. The retelling of such a story only takes away its power and vivid coloring.

"When the outbreak came," said Mr. McAuliffe, "I was at a cabin on the north bank of the Cottonwood. On the 18th of August, I crossed over to the south side of the stream to the Jackson, Kirby and Bluem cabins. This is near where the Larrabee Bridge now stands. While here a courier came dashing up and told us of the uprising and warned us to save ourselves. And off in the distance we could already see the smoke rising from the burning wheat stacks that marked the trail of the Indians. We at once prepared for trouble. All the families were gathered together in the Jackson cabin as this was the farthest from the woods that would afford shelter to the Indians in case of attack.

"The suspense and uncertainty caused William Carroll to suggest that if some one would go with him he would endeavor to find out more about the danger. At Frenchman's Lake (now the city of Sleepy Eye) there lived an old Frenchman and his Indian squaw. We thought that in all probability they would be warned of the danger. I offered to accompany Carroll and in the early afternoon we started off. Carroll had a saddle but I had only a buffalo robe thrown over my horse's back. Before starting out I wanted to go across the river for my rifle but Carroll feared that Indians might be lurking in the vicinity. When we reached the cabin of the Frenchman at Frenchman's Lake we observed that the log hut was deserted and so we rode on to Ross Lake where another French squaw-man had his cabin. As we approached to within a quarter of a mile of the house, we saw the black smoke arising from the little grove and knew we were too late and that the Sioux were not even sparing their French friends. We heeled our horses just as the Indians caught sight of us and gave pursuit. Carroll shouted to me to slip off the buffalo robe and ride as light as possible. At the same time I lost my hat.

"Then began a grim eighteen mile race for New Ulm against the Sioux. We soon struck the New Ulm trail and settled down to task of out-racing our pursuers. We were better mounted than they were on their Sioux ponies and by carefully

nursing our horses and breathing them whenever we drew out of rifle range of the Indians we hoped to make them last till we reached New Ulm. When darkness fell, we got a good lead on the Indians and then left the beaten trail. The Indians swept on past, thinking that we would hold the trail, and we saw no more of them. We reached New Ulm at about one o'clock and as we approached the town were challenged by the sentry who had been posted. The town was barricaded and on the alert for the attack. We dismounted in front of the Dakota House and stabled our worn mounts in the barn at the rear of the hotel. We, ourselves, secured a buffalo robe (they were more numerous than they are today) and lying down under the stairway of the hotel we slept off our exhaustion.

"We were up early the morning of the 19th and Carroll at once set about organizing a relief expedition to go to the aid of the party we had left on the banks of the Cottonwood. We at first found it difficult to get volunteers to take the risk but the strong and impassioned language of Carroll soon got results and in a short time we had a party of sixteen. I succeeded in borrowing a gun, but when Carroll and I went to get our horses we found that they were simply ruined by the terrible ride of the night before.

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LIBRARY TO BE IMPROVED.

Miss Martha Wilson, Librarian of the State Traveling Library, is in the city this week rearranging the High School Library and putting it on a better basis.

In view of the fact that the school library is the only one in town that is available for reference work, an effort is to be made this year to improve and enlarge the scope of the library department of the public schools. With this in view, Supt. Hess has arranged to have Miss Wilson go over the books and rearrange them. Miss Ima Juni has been secured to take care of the library and to guide the choice of the students in their reading. This is a departure from the old method of having one of the high school girls take charge of the library.

The High School Library now numbers about two thousand volumes. It is the plan to augment this inadequate supply by adding about four hundred volumes this fall and winter. The new library room of the High School is fitted with racks for some four hundred volumes. By gradually enlarging the library and having the reading of the youngsters properly guided it is hoped to increase the interest in reading and to make the library a real aid in the school work.

"DEUTSCHLAND UEBER ALLES."

"The Kaisers Challenge" shown at the Ruby last Saturday and Sunday evenings was the most popular film shown in the city in many a long day. The house was packed in a way that brot a smile of calm content to the face of Manager Leen as he reached for tickets with both hands and directed the seating of his guests.

The pictures portrayed to mobilization of the German troops, their military maneuvers and some spirited charges in which the Allies were always getting the worst of it. The pictures were very interesting and the most popular seen for some time.

And when the Kaiser appeared, as he frequently did, the enthusiasm of the spectators knew no bounds. Kaiser Bill could get some mighty effective fighters right here in New Ulm if the cheering he received last Saturday night is any indication of the feeling of the city.

MOTOR CYCLES CLASH.

While hitting the high spots on his Indian motor cycle last Sunday morning, Joe Bauer ran into Fred Dallmann and narrowly escaped death in the smash. Both motor cycles were badly damaged, and Bauer was badly stunned and bruised as a result of too much speed.

From the report of an eye witness of the accident, Bauer was dusting along on South Minnesota street at a high rate of speed and ran into Dallmann who was turning up a side street at a much more leisurely rate. There was no time to turn and both machines went down in a cloud of dust. Bauer was picked up in an unconscious condition and removed to his home. He was badly shaken up and several cuts on his head occasioned a considerable loss of blood. Both machines were damaged in the spill and Bauer's was about demolished. Dallmann was not hurt to any extent.

The accident was clearly due to an attempt on the part of Bauer to smash all existing records and speed laws. And he is said to have been succeeding admirably when the accident occurred.

OVER 300 ATTEND CATHOLIC MEETING

NEW ULM SENDS BIG CROWD TO
60TH JUBILEE OF CENTRAL-
VEREIN.

SECOND REGIMENT BAND AC-
COMPANIES DELEGATION AND
IS WELL RECEIVED.

New Ulm was well represented in the parade of the first general session of the German-American Catholic Societies held in St. Paul last Sunday if the three hundred and thirty-two tickets sold for the special that left here at 7:20 Sunday morning is any criterion. Accompanied by the splendid Second Regiment band, the Catholic Societies of New Ulm made a splendid showing in the parade of ten thousand German-Americans that extended from the old capitol to the St. Paul Auditorium.

The delegates and their friends from New Ulm first attended holy mass at the Catholic church before they started to the train. Then forming in line and preceded by the Second Regiment Band they marched in a body to the special train that awaited them at the M. & St. L. depot. The special was in two sections, the first section having been made up at Estherville, Iowa.

Upon reaching the capitol, the delegations formed in line and marched to the old state capitol building. Here they were assigned their place in the monster procession and the parade was commenced to the St. Paul auditorium. The big procession with its twenty-seven bands passed in review before the high church dignitaries at Assumption church at the corner of Ninth and Franklin streets. The New Ulm band was the largest band in the procession and received its full share of the ovation.

An interesting story is told by our jovial townsman, "Pat" McHale, at his own expense. He was in a car with some friends and relatives in an excellent position for seeing the big parade. Mr. McHale has all of a New Ulmite's pride in our splendid musical organization. As other bands swept past in step with their lively music, the German-Irishman assumed a bored look and suggested that they wait and hear some real music when the New Ulm boys passed. As luck would have it, just before the boys reached the point of vantage of the McHale party, they finished their selection and were taking a well-earned rest. Not a sound from the much touted New Ulm band as it passed. Needless to say, Mr. McHale's friends proceeded to inquire solicitously as to the affliction of the New Ulm musicians and as to why it was necessary to purchase so many instruments if none of the boys could play. But it is safe to say that the Second Regiment band enjoyed all its usual popularity.

Upon reaching the big auditorium, the parade disbanded and all who could found seats in the building and listened to the opening day speeches. President Gerlach presided and first introduced Dr. A. Schumacher of the Catholic University of Washington. The prominent educator spoke on the effect of the present struggle between nations and its effect in bringing the people involved back to the teachings of Christ.

Archbishop Ireland was warmly welcomed as always. "I am thankful, but not surprised at your applause," he said. "I know you and you know me. We are getting along well together, we Catholics in America. There are about 20,000,000 of us here in this country, and we intend to stay here.

"We love America, we love its flag, but greater than all we love the freedom of the Star-spangled Banner, which puts the power of monarchy in the hands of every citizen at least once a year when he goes to the polls. We want nothing more than freedom; we ask for no special privileges. If the government would offer them to us I would not accept them. We concede to all others the same freedom we ask for ourselves. I do not know the German Catholics from other states, but if they are as good as those in my diocese then I know that today they are most loyal Catholics and Americans."

"Everything in St. Paul looks as big to me and as grand as the big heart of Archbishop Ireland," said Archbishop Bonzano. "I am only a humble bishop, but in my humble capacity I represent him whom you call father. The white pontiff of the Vatican is among you and puts the seal of approval on the work you are accomplishing."

The speaker said he admired the broadmindedness of the American people.

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WITH THE EDITORS AT SAN FRANCISCO

TOWER OF JEWELS AND WONDER-
FUL LIGHTING EFFECTS BEG-
GAR DESCRIPTION.

EDITORS MEET THE DR. REINEKE
PARTY AND JOHN KIERZEK
ON TRIP.

July 23rd, 1915.

I'm quite sure I didn't tell you when I wrote last about Mt. Tamalpais and the Muir Woods trip we took before we finally found a place reasonably warm. We visited the celebrated Cliff House hotel near the Seal Rocks one Sunday and while there were told of Mt. Tamalpais which we could see in the dim distance and decided to go there some time during our stay. The Cliff House at the time of the big quake in 1906 tumbled off in its cliff into the Pacific Ocean and the building which takes its place is very modest in everything but its prices. It is built somewhat back from the cliff which overhangs the sea and really is only a second rate hotel now. The view from the dining room is superb but that is about all to be said for the place. The Sutro Baths are located there also and the sands along the beach were crawling with humanity sunning itself. The sea was much too cold for bathing. We also visited Golden Gate park which is very beautiful. It was in this park that the homeless of San Francisco lived after the earthquake and fire. It was originally a stretch of sand deens containing over a thousand acres and was left practically untouched by the quake. There is a fine museum in it and a Sunday afternoon band concert was in progress when we were there.

At the end of the week we visited Mt. Tamalpais. It is only 2500 feet above sea-level but one travels so circuitously to reach the top by railway that the distance is 8 miles. It is called the "crookedest railroad in the world" and I'm quite willing to admit the probable truth of the claim. The trip up is very pleasant and a good view is obtained at the summit, comprising several small cities and villages, the Bay of San Francisco, Golden Gate, Seal Rocks and the Pacific Ocean. However, I may require a great deal to entuse me for I could not see anything very thrilling in the trip up or down and while I enjoyed it, I must confess mountain climbing on a railroad train seems very tame to me. I enjoyed it more at Mount Roubideaux (that spelling is probably incorrect) near Riverside, in Southern California. We made the ascent there by automobile on the trip from San Bernardino thru the orange grove region, to Riverside and the view from the top was very fine. We had a fine clear day and could see for miles and miles. The same was true at Tamalpais but we were told by people who lived there that there have been some so unfortunate as to make the trip to the top a dozen times and never find a clear day when they arrived. The wind was very strong and very cold and we were not sorry to leave. At Muir Woods we found an Inn. Prices there as on the Mountain were equivalent to those of dining cars but the service was that of country hotels. The Woods is a government reserve forest and there are some fair sized redwoods but we understand the real giants are in Yosemite Park. It was very cold weather the day we were at the Woods, damp and a cold raw wind. While walking thru the woods we heard a hail: "Hurrah, here's New Ulm!" and there were Mr. Kierzek and Harold Reineke. We had been expecting every day to come across the Reineke's or Mr. Kierzek in San Francisco but had not done so tho apparently the latter had been at the exposition nearly every day we were there. The Reineke's are staying in Oakland with Mrs. Reineke's sister, Laura, who was recently married and came West to live.

Leaving the Woods, we have been making short stops at various small suburbs within easy electric car distance of San Francisco. These suburb are located in little sheltered valleys and are warmer than San Francisco. They are really what we would call summer resorts with fair hotel accommodations. There are dozens of them about San Francisco and we would advise any one coming to the Exposition if intending to stay any time to pick out such a place. It would not pay to do so for a week's stay but if one has a month to put in as we have had, its' worth while for comfort as to weather and also is somewhat less expensive unless one finds cheaper hotel rates than we did in San Francisco.

I told you, I think, in my last letter,

that I consider the Courts the most beautiful of the Exposition's attractions. That is true, and yet there is to be considered the Tower of Jewels and the wonderful lighting effects. As one enters the main gate before him looms a tower reaching a height of 435 feet, equivalent to a building of 37 stories. Its' glory does not consist in its height, however, nor in its symbolic statuary but in the glistening, scintillating, opalescent iridescence of the 120,000 jewels which are pendant from every portion of its upper walls. These jewels are really fine glass of Austrian manufacture and as each swings freely it catches and reflects and refracts the rays of the sun in millions of points of light of every hue. In the day time it is glorious, dazzling, amazing. At evening, with an indirect system of lighting from the interior of the tower flooding it with warm red tints it is mysterious, evasive. Later, after the dark pall of night falls, a battery of nearly 50 search lights are turned upon the tower from every direction and it becomes a thing of fairy-like beauty, frosty in the intense white light, gleaming with points of violet and green and blue and gold and crimson fire. It fascinates me. I can scarcely leave it to return to my hotel. After I have gone to bed I often get up to look at it again from my windows, for it can be seen for miles.

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RECKLESS DRIVER HITS GIRL.

Otto Wiltcheck of Sigel township bought a car last Saturday. Sunday, he came to New Ulm to learn to run it on the crowded city streets. The result was that he ran over Irene Schaeffer, the nineteen year old daughter of Joseph Schaeffer of Cottonwood as she was leaving the morning services of the Holy Trinity church. He got off with five dollars and costs.

The accident occurred last Sunday morning at about ten o'clock at the corner of State and Fifth North streets. From reports, it seems that Wiltcheck was driving on the wrong side of the street and as Miss Irene Schaeffer started to cross, the car struck her and, knocking her down, ran over her prostrate form. She was at once taken to Loretto hospital where she was found to be suffering from several bad bruises and from the severe nervous shock.

A crowd at once collected about the driver of the car. Chief Klause took the situation in hand and upon investigation found that Wiltcheck had no license as he had just purchased the car the day before. The would-be driver was accompanied by his brothers, Frank and Arthur. He was ordered to appear before Justice Buschers Monday morning. The charge in this case was driving without a license and as the case was a clear one, he was fined five dollars and costs.

Just why Wiltcheck should find it necessary to learn to run his car in the streets of New Ulm instead of on broad country roads where he would not endanger any life but his own, is not clear. He may consider himself fortunate, however, to get off with such a slight penalty after such glaringly criminal carelessness.

Miss Schaeffer is reported to be getting along as well as could be expected after such a severe shock and unless internal injuries develop she will soon be sufficiently recovered to return to her home.

NEW PUMP IS AT LAST RECEIVED

After many delays, the Ohio manufacturing concern that had the contract for the furnishing of the pump to be installed by the J. G. Robertson Company of St. Paul in the new deep well on the heights west of the city has finally found time to stop in the rush of war orders from the belligerents and send the pump.

The machinery was received last week and is being installed at once. As soon as the well house is erected the well will be ready for use and the city water supply will be augmented by nearly two hundred gallons per minute. This will ease the minds of the water and fire departments, for with the former inadequate supply of water, there was really grave danger of a water famine in New Ulm. The wet weather of the past summer has been a very decided help to the water department which would have found difficulty to supply the demands for water that a dry, hot season would have called for. The increased consumption of the Mills and Railroads have made the water problem in the city a rather serious one. Even the new well will not long be sufficient to meet the demand.

The City council have various schemes under way whereby the deep well supply on be augmented in time of need. The most feasible of these seems to be the filtering and purifying of water from the Minnesota for city use. Some such system will no doubt have to be inaugurated in the near future.

LUTHERAN JUBILEE IS WELL ATTENDED

PERFECT WEATHER BRINGS
MANY VISITORS FROM OUT-
SIDE TOWNS.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY IS AN
INSPIRING AND ENJOYABLE
EVENT.

Favored by ideal weather, the Jubilee that marked the fiftieth anniversary of the St. Pauls Lutheran church proved a success in every respect. Coming by car and by rail, from far and near the Lutherans of this section of the state joined with the local congregation in the celebration of the fifty years of the existence of the New Ulm church. Nicollet, Courtland, Sleepy Eye, Springfield, Mankato, Sanborn, Fairfax, Gibbon and Morgan and many other surrounding towns were represented in the long lines of automobiles that congested the streets leading to the heights west of the city where the afternoon celebration took place. It is estimated that nearly a hundred and fifty cars came from a distance to take part in the jubilee.

And it was, indeed, a jubilee, in which some three thousand people joined with all their hearts. Beginning at an early hour with the swell of old German hymns from the belfry of the church and ending with a solemn devotional service late Sunday night, the day was filled with the spirit of thanksgiving for the blessings enjoyed by the church thru the half century of its existence.

The celebration started at six o'clock in the morning when a band climbed into the belfry of the church and played a number of the familiar German hymns and choral pieces.

At ten o'clock the usual services of the church were solemnized and Prof. August Pieper of Wauwatosa, Wis., delivered the sermon. The general theme of his address was the guidance of God in the long and prosperous career of the church in New Ulm. The speaker pointed out how clearly this guidance was shown from the struggles of the early days to the present peaceful years. The services were rendered more beautiful and impressive by the splendidly trained choir of male voices which rendered two splendid selections. Rev. Albrecht, for so many years the spiritual adviser of the church, read a history of the church from the time of its organization fifty years ago to the present day. This history appears elsewhere in the paper.

At the conclusion of the morning service, Prof. G. Burk was remembered by the congregation and was presented with a handsome gold watch in token of their appreciation of his long work in the church. For twenty-seven years Prof. Burk has been the organist for the church services. He will now retire from this position and his place is to be taken by the newly elected teacher, H. Klatt. Prof. Burk was visibly impressed by this token of appreciation on the part of the church for which he has labored so long and faithfully.

At the close of the morning services, many automobiles were pressed into use to convey the guests to the campus of Dr. Martin Luther College where the big dinner was spread and where the afternoon social gathering and services were held. The dinner was under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the church and they were busy, indeed. Some 2500 people were fed at dinner and nearly 3000 enjoyed the hospitality of the ladies at the evening repast. That there was enough food and to spare speaks very well, indeed, for the foresight and management of the ladies. The dinner was served free to the members of the local parish and their invited guests.

After dinner a social hour was enjoyed at which the members of the New Ulm congregation attempted to make the visitors from the surrounding towns feel that the day was theirs as much as the home churches. The men's choir and the band helped to make this social hour a success. At three o'clock the afternoon program started. After the three thousand voices had made the wooded heights of the beautiful campus resound with the rendering of Luther's great hymn, Rev. Albrecht who presided at the service, introduced Rev. Carl Buenger of Kenosha, Wis. The pastor introduced Rev. Buenger as a son of the St. Pauls congregation, a home boy, who had secured his education at the local college.

Rev. Buenger gave a forceful and entertaining address on the growth of the local church from a small pioneer parish

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