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Omaha, Nebraska

K. F. WORLEY, Manager

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**FUNERAL OF DR. PICOTTE
IS HELD AT WALTHILL**

Walthill, Neb., Sept. 21.—Attend-
ed by scores of mourning friends and
relatives and many Omaha Indians,
members of her tribe, the funeral of
Dr. Susan Picotte was held yesterday
morning at her home here. The
burial was at Bancroft.

Dr. D. E. Jenkins of Omaha
preached one of the funeral sermons,
and others were delivered by the Rev.
Peith, missionary at the Omaha
agency, and the Rev. Mithelmere of
Walthill.

Dr. Picotte left an estate of about
\$50,000, which will go to her two
sons, Caryl, aged 20 years, and
Pierre, aged 18. Caryl is a student
at Bellevue college.

DR. SUSAN PICOT,
INDIAN PHYSICIAN,
DEAD at WALTHILL

Walthill, Nebr., Sept. 18—Special Telegram)—Dr. Susan La Flesch Picot for many years prominent as missionary worker and physician among the Omaha Indians, died at her home here this morning after an illness of nearly a year. She was the daughter of Joseph La Flesch, the last chief of the Omaha tribe and was born near here forty-nine years ago. She was graduated from the Women's Medical college of Philadelphia.

Dr. Picot spent practically all her life on the reservation, working among her people and looking after

their material and spiritual interests. She was the author of several books dealing with Indian lore and with the problems that confront the red man in his relations with his white brother.

She is survived by two sons. The funeral services will be held here Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and the body will be taken to Bancroft for burial beside her husband, who died several years ago.—Bee.

In Sept. 1819 a boat load of officers and sick soldiers on their way from Plattsburgh, N. Y. to Ft. Atkinson in this county at Cow Island (now in Kansas) under the care of an English surgeon named Gale then a surgeon in the American army. A year or two later he was married at Ft. Atkinson to a beautiful Indian maid named Nickoma or Nickoma, the daughter of an Iowa chief. Afterwards he deserted her and his baby and left them in the charge of Col. Peter Sarpy at Bellevue. As soon as the child became old enough she was married to Joseph La Fleshe, who became the successor to Logan Fontenelle as the last reigning chief of the Omaha Indians. He was the father of Doctor Picote, Mrs. Diedock and Bright Eyes, the famous lecturer (Mrs. Tibbles) of grasshopper days. A few years ago we heard Mrs. Picotte lecture before a Presbyterian assembly at Wayne and was fortunate enough to come as far as Emerson in the same car with the doctor and Mrs. Didock and this is the doctor's own story. Said she "when six years old I was a little wild Indian playing around my parents' teepee with no thought or care for the future till one day my father called my sisters and me and said "My dear young daughters, do you always want to be simply called those Indians or do you want to go to school and be somebody in the world" and from that moment I determined to make something useful of my life." What she has done history will show as the material we have of her life would fill two pages of the Tribune.

W. H. Woods.

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DR. SUSAN PICOT

K. F. WORLEY, Manager

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Date.....

DR. PICOTTE DEAD

**Famous Indian Woman of Walthill
Daughter of Chief.**

Walthill, Sept. 20.—Dr. Susan Picotte, one of the best known and most talented Indian women in the United States, died at her home in Walthill. The illness which ended in her death was caused by her many activities, direct toward the uplift of the members of her tribe. She had been in failing health for three years and during the past four months had been confined to her bed.

Dr. Picotte was a daughter of Joseph LaFlesche, chief of the Omahas. She was a sister of the late Mrs. Thomas H. Tibbles, better known as Bright Eyes, whose lectures over the country did much in arousing a sentiment of fair play for the Indian. Surviving members of the famous family are: Mrs. Margaret Didoek, a sister; Lucy LaFlesche, half sister, and Frank and Carey LaFlesche, half brothers, all of Walthill.

Through the influence of Bright Eyes, a course in the Woman's Medical college of Philadelphia was financed. In a class of 100 the young Indian girl carried off first honors. She opened an office at Baneroff and soon had an immense practice throughout that section, among whites as well as Indians. She married Henry Picotte, a French Sioux Indian. He died several years ago.

Because of her ability Mrs. Picotte soon became the natural leader of the Omaha Indians. She not only ministered to them in sickness, but was their adviser in all sorts of material matters.

Mrs. Picotte's activities were considerable outside her tribe also. She took great interest in medical society work and in sociological matters. Although not so noted as Bright Eyes, she became well known throughout the country.

A few years ago, tired out from the long drives over the country on sick calls, Dr. Picotte established a hospital at Walthill and confined her practice to cases brought her there.

She was about 46 years old at her death. She is survived by two sons, Carryl, in business at Walthill, and Pierre, a student in a boy's school at Lincoln.

her work. Rev. Beith, pastor of the Black-bird Hills Mission church, spoke of her work among the Omahas in the years that she had co-laborers with him for the material and spiritual welfare of her people. He dwelt upon the burden of her self-sacrifice in her constant ministry to their needs and how her thought was for her people after she was unable to serve them, even unto the last when she ceased to see them personally. He repeated her farewell message to the Omahas, which he was commissioned to bear to them.

Dr. Jenkins represented the board of Home Missions, as chairman of the hospital committee. He gave expression to the loss sustained by the mission work of the church in her death and spoke of the high value in which the Board esteemed the services of Dr. Picotte in the years she served as medical missionary among the Omahas, declining to accept her resignation when her failing health made it impossible for her to continue her work. He closed with a beautiful tribute to her life and character, pointing out some of the lessons taught by the message of her life.

Richard Robinson, an aged Omaha Indian, offered the closing prayer in his native language.

In the afternoon the body, accompanied by friends, was borne to Bancroft, where it was met by a large

service of the Eastern Star. This was followed by a closing service by Rev. Beith and benediction by Dr. Jenkins.

EXPLANATION

A life like Dr. Picotte's requires no ordinary treatment to review it adequately. Such was its content that it requires language beyond the gift of the writer and space beyond the scope of this issue to give it estimate.

Regarding it as fitting and believing that the readers will value contributions from those most intimately associated with her life work, the Times has solicited articles written by individuals closely familiar with her activities. Dr. Jenkins, who knew her personally, is in position to express the degree in which the Board of Home Missions valued her life and services. Rev. Beith is closely familiar with her ministrations and visitations among the Omahas. And Mr. Keefe, who has co-laborers with her in attaining a number of important results to which she gave her energy, has known her many years. At our urgent request he has reviewed her life and character as he is well qualified to do.

Dr. Jenkins' and Mr. Keefe's articles are presented in this issue. The limitations of type and space compel us to defer Rev. Beith's splendid tribute and a review of her life until a later date.

mission for practically the whole Omaha Tribe, numbering about thirteen hundred. In this position she spent four years of the roughest life of exposure and hardship, ministering almost night and day to the needs of her people, until with her health breaking she felt forced to resign. Her retirement only increased her labors. Her medical practice among the Indians and white people grew and continued after her marriage and until the time of her death. Seldom did she ever accept any fees and her charities among her patients far exceeded her earnings.

Beckles caring for her medical practice, she nursed her aged mother during her declining years, raised her family of two boys and nursed her invalid husband through a long illness, kept up her activities in church and social work, and never lost a close personal interest in all the affairs of her people.

She led a delegation of her tribesmen to Washington to treat with the government authorities on the most important and most successful mission ever undertaken by her Tribe. Because of the protest she signed and presented, the sale of liquor in the towns on the Omaha and Winnebago Indian Reservations is forever prohibited in the title conveyances; through her effort a splendid hospital stands as an eloquent tribute to her enterprise and persistence; and her two sons are now entering manhood splendidly equipped and carefully trained for the life duties before them. Hardly an Omaha Indian is living who has not been treated and helped by her, and hundreds of white people and Indians owe their lives to her treatment, care and nursing.

This in brief, is the record of a few of her accomplishments which stand out most prominently, but far above these, in lasting worth and virtue, appears the strong personal influence for good constantly exerted by her in her daily ministrations.

In the face of this splendid record of good deeds she was always indifferent to any personal credit or praise, and when her life of great accomplishments was mentioned to her shortly before her death, she said: "I cannot see how any credit is due me. I am only thankful that I have been called and permitted to serve. I feel blessed for that privilege beyond measure."

Let us keep in mind the fact that for more than twenty years before her death, and while she was accomplishing her life work, she suffered constantly from the malady which finally brought death—never being free from pain and always frail in bodily strength. Let us also remember that she held her leadership among the Omaha Indians as the most influential person for the past fifteen years, in spite of the prejudice and tradition that the Omahas had never been led by a woman.

We are confronted here with a character rising to greatness and to great deeds out of conditions which seldom produce more than mediocre men and women, achieving great and beneficent ends over obstacles almost insurmountable. The problem puzzles us. What manner of woman and what personal qualifications did she possess to place her in the way of such influence, leadership and accomplishment?

We take it for granted that in the works of great men, aside from their philanthropy, we will find a well marked course of self-serving. We expect people to be selfish regardless of their kindness and generosity. But here was a woman who was never selfish—whose life was irrevocably devoted to the alleviation of human suffering and sorrow. The care and comfort of those around her was constantly on her mind even through her final suffering.

Another quality she possessed in a remarkable degree was her persistent and untiring attention to the objects she set out to accomplish. She never knew failure or defeat.

These qualities, together with an uncompromising integrity, a broad charity for human weakness, and the highest standard of Christian fortitude and Christian living, account for much of her success and make her easily one of the most prominent characters of the west.

In her death the Indians lose their best and truest friend; the community and state sustain an irreparable loss; and there is ended one of the most fruitful, unselfish and useful lives.

FROST AIDS CORN

A sharp frost occurred Tuesday morning which pinched some of the tender vegetation, but it did not reach the severity of a "killing" frost, and probably did more good than damage, as it tends to hasten the maturing of the corn. The temperature reached 32 degrees and some ice is reported to have been found.

STORKLETS

The following births have been reported during the past week to the local reporter of vital statistics:

YOUNG: A son, Friday, Sept. 24, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Young. HETRICK: A son, Albert Edwin, Saturday, Sept. 18, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hetrick of Macy.

THURSTON COUNTY FAIR—OCT. 6-7-8-9.

with the fruits of this year's labor that it will establish a substantial confidence in Nature's kindness and providence to us.

One of the Church's Missionary Heroes

Dr. Picotte's Life a Message for the Perpetuation of Good Works

BY REV. D. E. JENKINS, D. D.

In behalf of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions and the Presbytery of Omaha, I desire, through the columns of your local paper, to express to the people of Walthill and the surrounding country the church's sense of great loss through the death of Dr. Susan L. Picotte. She was recognized as a woman of very superior personality whose intellectual endowments and qualities of character alike placed her quite above the ordinary level of humanity. Moreover, her native talents and traits were enhanced and glorified by a sincere and deep piety which was ever impelling her to manifold blessed ministries for which by nature and by grace she was eminently fitted and in which her ardent devotion found its only adequate satisfaction.

Dr. Picotte gave herself unselfishly, passionately, and often with what amounted to reckless disregard of herself, to the task of relieving, helping, and uplifting the Omaha Indians. By day and by night she dreamed dreams and saw visions of larger and better things yet to be done for her beloved people. The hospital which is a monument to her unceasing labors, may be said to be only one of her actualized dreams. Other and further efforts which are at this moment being made in the way of extending the reach of the hospital's good services, are directly in line with her definitely expressed wishes. Had her frail body been able to keep up with her actively planning mind and her ardent spirit, many other beneficent plans would have found rapid fulfillment.

There is not the slightest doubt that Dr. Picotte's name will have abiding mention in the honor list of the Church's missionary heroes and heroines. Indeed, she is sure to occupy a very unique place in the grateful memory of the church; for she has the distinction of being the only Indian person, man or woman, ever commissioned as a Medical Missionary by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. We may even hope that in due time the accurately ascertained story of her life will take the form of a missionary biography. The preparation of such a volume is due to her memory and it could be made to constitute a very attractive contribution to the literature of Indian Missions. In any case, let us cherish the cause for the furtherance of which she gave her utmost strength and a full measure of devotion. Being dead, she yet speaks to us. Her message is still, as it was in her life-time, one of yearning for the highest well-being, physical and spiritual of her people. Let us be chivalrous to the dead by perpetuating their good works. Let us be loyal by being faithful and true to sacred interests which we have inherited from them. Let us show gratitude and reverence by laboring to bring to full fruition what they in patience and hope began.

MRS. RICHARD WYATT

Mrs. Blanche Wyatt, wife of Richard Wyatt, died at her home yesterday morning, Sept. 23, 1915, at eleven o'clock, after an illness of about three weeks with typhoid and pneumonia. For a week or more her life has been hanging in the balance. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hobbs of Avoca have been at her bedside. Besides her husband she also leaves three little daughters. The funeral will be held Sunday morning.

Aged Man Passes Away.

Mr. S. W. Tharp passed away last evening, at half past eight o'clock, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Krippendorf, in Walthill, after an illness extending over many months. He was almost 87 years of age. A short service was held at the home of Mrs. Krippendorf this morning and the body taken to Stanton this afternoon, for burial beside his wife. Further details will be published in the next issue.

THE MYSTERY OF HER GENIUS

BORN IN A TIPI, THE CHILD OF THE WILDS RISES TO LEADERSHIP IN CIVILIZATION.

By HARRY L. KEEFE.

The death of Susan La Flesche Picotte at Walthill, Nebraska, on Saturday, September 18, 1915, marked the passing of one of the most remarkable women of the middle West.

We are accustomed to judge the greatness of men and women by the measure of their lasting accomplishments for the good of their fellow-men. We often forget, however, that the true standard of human greatness must be gaged by the environments which cradled the genius, the surrounding influences which nurtured its growth, and also the obstacles over which that genius travelled on the pathway to success. Measured by these standards this woman's character stands out in gigantic profile upon the horizon of human greatness.

Born in a humble tipi on a wild unsettled Indian Reservation, before Nebraska became a state, and living the nomadic life of her people during her earlier years, still she bore easily all those graces of refinement which marked her as a woman of culture beyond the environments from which she came. She remained on the Reservation during her childhood—unable to speak a word of the English language—until she attended the Mission School for a few years, and later a few years at a Government Indian school. These schools were in the most remote and unsettled portion of the Reservation, and much of the time she spent there was devoted to learning the English language and the customs of white men, together with a few primary studies.

Early in September 1879, when she was but thirteen years old, she and her sister, a few years older, neither having been away from the Indian Reservation before, were sent alone to Elizabeth, New Jersey, for a three years' course in a preparatory school, after which two years in Hampton Institute constituted the only general education she ever received.

The Walthill Times

IX--44.

WALTHILL, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1915.

\$1.50 a Year.

FUNERAL OF DR. PICOTTE MARKED BY SIMPLICITY

FRIEND OF INDIANS LAID TO REST IN BANCROFT CEMETERY

HIGH TRIBUTES PAID TO LIFE OF REMARKABLE WOMAN

Friends Gather in the Home for Services in Reverence of One Whose Life Was of Constant Sacrifice and Useful Devotion to Her People. Record of Her Achievements in the Face of Great Obstacles a Story of True Heroism.

The funeral services of Dr. Susan La Flesche Picotte were held in the home Sunday morning, September 19, 1915, at half past ten o'clock. The relatives and many intimate friends gathered at the appointed hour, in devotion and respect for one whose life, by the nobility of its intensive endeavor, on every hand was recognized as most worthy and distinguished among our citizens.

In a central position of the large reception room rested the half open casket, surrounded by a wealth of floral offerings. All the available space, including the open stairway and the dining room, was occupied by relatives and friends.

The service that followed was appropriate in its simplicity for one who never sought notoriety or display for herself. It was impressive by the sincerity of the tributes, simply told, of her virtues. It was conducted by Rev. Geo. A. Belth, assisted by Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore and Dr. D. E. Jenkins. A quartette sang appropriate hymns.

Rev. Mitchelmore, pastor of the Walthill Presbyterian church, of which Dr. Picotte was an organizer and a member since living in Walthill, led the prayer and, later, commended her splendid womanly traits, of unselfishness and consecration to her work.

Rev. Belth, pastor of the Blackbird Hills Mission church, spoke of her work among the Omahas in the years that she had co-laborer with him for the material and spiritual welfare of her people. He dwelt upon the burden of her self-sacrifice in her constant ministry to their needs and how her thought was for her people after she was unable to



DR. SUSAN LA FLESCHÉ PICOTTE

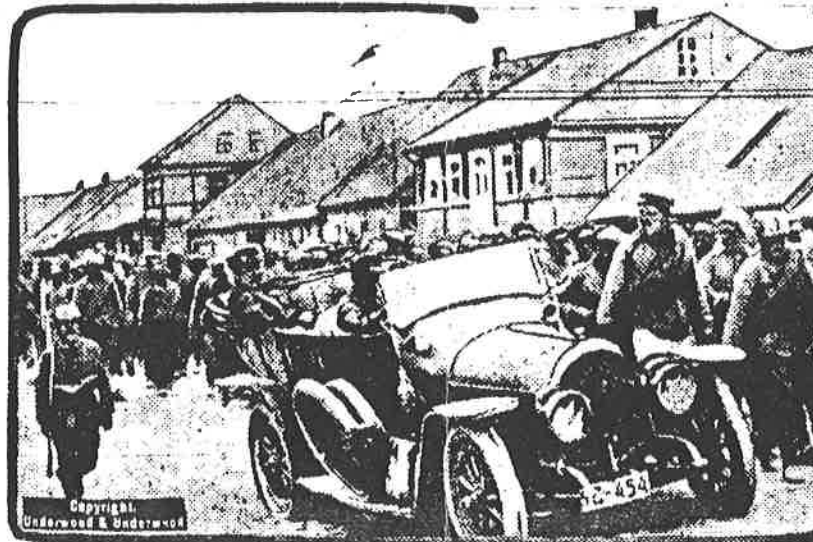
company of those who knew her when she was a citizen of that town. It was laid to rest beside the body of her husband, in the beautiful cemetery, where rest the ashes of her father and mother and two sisters.

At the grave Amethyst Chapter, of Bancroft, conducted the beautiful service of the Eastern Star. This was followed by a closing service by Rev. Belth and benediction by Dr. Jenkins.

EXPLANATION

A life like Dr. Picotte's requires no ordinary treatment to review it adequately. Such was its content that it requires language beyond the gift of the writer and space beyond

PRISONERS FROM RIVAL ARMIES



Above are seen Russian prisoners taken in Poland rear-guard actions and being marched back to German concentration camps. Below is a scene during an inspection of German prisoners in a French camp in Alsace. General Joffre was there, and as they passed him the Germans, by command of their officers, respectfully saluted him by "eyes left."

At the age of twenty, she entered the Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia, and completed a three years' medical course in two years, graduating at the head of her class. After a year's hospital experience, she was appointed Government physician among the Omaha Indians, having in her charge all the medical attendance for a large government school together with a field work over the whole Reservation. She was the physician for practically the whole Omaha Tribe, numbering about thirteen hundred. In this position she spent four years of the roughest life of exposure and hardship, ministering almost night and day to the needs of her people, until with her health breaking she felt forced to resign. Her retirement only increased her labors. Her medical practice among the Indians and white people grew and continued after her marriage and until the time of her death. Seldom did she ever accept any fees and her charities among her patients far exceeded her earnings.

Besides caring for her medical practice, she nursed her aged mother during her declining years, raised her family of two boys and nursed her

THURSTON COUNTY FARM MANAGEMENT DEPARTMENT.

JAMES F. COUPE, FARM DEMONSTRATOR.

COUNTY CO-OPERATION

The County Fair Affords a Good Opportunity.

Since the Board of Directors of the County Fair have postponed this fair until Oct. 6-9, there is still ample time for the citizens of this county to pitch in and make this one of the biggest and best fairs ever held. The postponement was necessary on account of the bad weather and because many of the crops, and especially King Corn was not ready to make his entry into the judge's ring. Every farmer has had the opportunity of seeing a premium list and should see if there is not something therein for which some premium is awarded and should exhibit to show his interest in the fair. The officers work hard to make this a success, and your cooperation is necessary. When you attend any fair, no matter how small or how large, you must have the thought come into your mind that some one and perhaps a great many have put forth a great amount of effort to bring this about.

So many people will come to the fair and while passing along viewing the various exhibits will be continually making the remark "Why, I've got lots better things than that at home." That may be a fact, but if you are not really interested enough to show them, then do not be guilty of trying to belittle the other fellow's stuff. Perhaps his exhibit is of inferior merit to yours, but what it may lack in quality or good looks is made up many times over by that great big willing spirit of the exhibitor who has patriotism enough about him to bring in what he has.

Many of you come only for amusement and pleasure. To be sure this is sufficient reason. But there is much more than this to learn at a county fair. Each year sees it developing more and more into an educational institution which fits remarkably well into the general scheme of agricultural improvement. History is continually repeating itself in that all fairs, especially the smaller ones, where the racing and undesirable concessions hold the full swing, are becoming less popular each year, and are finally quitting. To be sure this may appeal to a great many people, but the majority want something more than frivolous pastime. Some good clean sports are necessary, and the person who does not enjoy them will find life a very monotonous affair.

Let us all unite from every section of the county in making the Thurston County Fair for 1915 the best ever, and let it so overflow with the fruits of this year's labor that it will establish a substantial confidence in Nature's kindness and providence to us.

One of the Church's Missionary Heroes

Dr. Picotte's Life a Message for the Perpetuation of