LOVE AND TRAGEDY OF A HERMIT JUDGE HOKE LAYS

This is a love story and a tragedy. It is the story of a man who has been dead for twenty-five years, but it is a news item, because the actual evidences of his death were not discovered until his own history.

and told why he had come west. It was because of a woman.

He told a rather commonplace love story, in which he was the hero. While he continued Blakesley took frequent pulls at the brandy jug, and finally told his own history.

This is a love story and a tragedy. The story is the few woman as panish vessel sunk at Manila.

Mrs. Myra D. Pickering was the other story in the case of Arizona pulls at the brandy jug, and finally told his own history.

For a quarter of a century they had been hidden on the banks of the San Joaquin siver, near Merced, Cal.

Joaquin siver, near Merced, Cal.

But the story properly begins far away from there, at the other extreme of this country, in a small New Hampshire farming community.

About 1856 a party of vaqueros employed on the famous Dominiquez ranch in the section of the San Joaquin valley now known as Merced county, noticed a newly-built, rough cabin near the bank of the river.

The cowboys looked into the matter and found the owner of the establishment to be a man whose appearance was in thorough harmony with his surroundings.

The man was dirty, unkempt, dressed in the crudest of clothing, rough, and scant of speech. But he gave the cattlemen welcome that they appreciated in the form of fried bacon, flapjacks and become

brandy. In those days men were not too curiin those days men were not too curious concerning their neighbors' histories, and so, when the host imported the information that his name was Blakesley, that he had been mining "in the hills," and had "squatted" by the river bank because he wanted to, the visitors asked no more.

Thereafter, however, Jasper Blakes-ley's cabin became a haven for herders He always had a blanket and some-thing to eat for any who came to his

He was a taciturn and gloomy man. aparently caring little for the society of his kind, spending most of his time in hunting and fishing, and occasionally visiting the nearest town for supplies. He rarely drank, but when he did drank bard and little drank hard and little drank

piles. He rarely drank, but when he did, drank hard and long.
This life continued for fifteen years.
Early in 1871 Blakesley so far broke from his accustomed habits of solitary life as to make one of a party of four men on an expedition to Tulare lake. After an absence of two months three of the quartette returned to their home, layser Blakesley was missing.

Jasper Blakesley was missing.
His companions said little about the trip and less about Blakesley, Gradually, however, it became known that the old hunter had disappeared.

Those who knew him best visited the little cabin by the San Joaquin and searched the surrounding country diligently for some trace of the missing man, but with no result.

The had been thought that he had been the laws of Massachusetts forbade dutiling.

man, but with no result.

It had been thought that he had been waylaid and murdered by bandits, or, as some believed, he had left the country suddenly in as eccentric a manner as that of his arrival. But the majority stood by the murder theory.

Among old Bliakesley's most frequent visitors had been John Ordell, a New Hampshire man.

crees the two became mutual confione night Ordell grew reminiscent in the frontal bone of the skull are three round holes, evidently bullet holes.

— proving a violent death.

CHARACTERS.

Roundsman Kane, of the police force.

ers, keepers, turnkeys and spectators

sion at No. 824 Fifth avenue, Mr. Gould

off an elegant repast. Loud voices are heard in the hall. Enter John Tibbs, butler, in evening dress and a jag. Howard Gould—What is the meaning

John Tibbs-'S come in, 'Oward, t'

shay y'r wines good 's any ever put in me bleedin' vissitch. Cn lick henny Paddy in th' bloody 'ouse. Chorus of guests—O-h-h, such a busi-ness; frightful; shocking' Never heard

John Tibbs, reaching for glass of wine

and making a correct reach—Ere's 'op-in' that Hoom Paul 'il be bloody well shashtized by th' sollers of her gra-cious mejestey. Gobbless th' queen.

Four waiters with large upper lips

make a simultaneous dash for John Tibbs. Howard Gould intervenes. Pulls

roll of bills from his pocket. Howard Gould-You're not in condi-

Here's \$80 for your wages and \$5 for your hotel bill. Get out.

Reaches for another glass of wine and

makes another good reach. Enter Roundsman Kane. Tibbs is vanquished after a struggle. Exit Tibbs. Rounds-man Kane and the walters.

SCENE II.

John Tibbs, and separating him from rolls of money and a gold watch and

Struggle participated in by

remain longer in the house.

Gold room of the Howard Gould man. Kane.

SECENE L

Howard Gould, millionaire.

John Tibbs, his butler.

to the number of fifty.

the like! O-h-h!

cious mejestey. Gobbles Drink, yer bleedin swine.

expressions and protestations of fidelity was a card from the girl's aunt.

The pasteboard announced that the writer's niece was to be married ten days later.

The name of the groom meant noth-ing to Blakesley. He did not reveal it in his talk with Ordell. But this much was evident: His Ruth, the girl he had

reason. The events of the succeeding teen men.
days he could recall only faintly. "Over by the stove you behold Kansas

days he could recall only faintly.

But he remembered standing with smoking derringer, a few paces away from the prostrate form of a young man and the white, scared face of Ruth bending over his rival, whose head she held classed in her arms.

Tom. He's also got himself up to look like a bad man. That scowl between his eyes would jump a jack-rabbit a foot high, and he's got a rumble to his voice like the sound of distant thunder. He got yere the next day arrer Jack did, and consequently we've had two terrors.

elling. He remembered going on a ship and after a while he knew he was bound for San Francisco. Friends had paid his passage and his wallet was well

Finding they were natives of the same state, Blakesley became more communicative with him, and by descrees the two became mutual last.

but his conduct has been scandalous

SCENE III.

Mr. Gould's house at a dinner night and is deserving of severe

him let off lightly.

Magistrate—Fil fine him \$5

ishment, but Mr. Gould desires to have

Tibbs is led to the clerk's desk. Clerk-I have here \$156 and a gold

watch and chain belonging to you. Shall

longing to you or turn it all over to

you and let you take it out yourself?

John Tibbs—Hi refuse to haccept the

came to me three months ago well rec-ommended. Perhaps if he is allowed to cool off he will think better of it.

SCENE IV.

Prison of Yorkville police court. John Tibbs discovered in a narrow cell, sur-

Keeper-But you can't get out unless

to some trouble to get it.

rounded by keepers.

Yorkville Police Court-Enter John

and I want him punished.

BUTLER BREAKS UP A GOULD DINNER

Guests, waiters, policemen, court offi- Tibbs in evening dress, the remorse of

DOWN THE LAW.

story, in which he was the hero. While he continued Bakesley took frequent in the case of Arizone he continued Bakesley took frequent in the case of Arizone his own history.

It also without any self-defined aim. It was for love to give him an object in life. The woman in the case was a belie of Boston. Her father was rich and his own history and the conditions. But was rich and his only daughter had enjoyed every him and object in life. The woman in the case was a belie of Boston. Her father was rich and his only daughter had enjoyed every him and object in life. The woman in the case was a belie of Boston. Her father was rich and his only daughter had enjoyed every him and object in life. The woman in the case was a belie of Boston. Her father was rich and his only daughter had enjoyed every him early education. Ruth was to come summer spent in the society of Blakesley. His ardent courtship result-ed in her promise to be his wife—with conditions. He must make a man of himself, must study, work and save money. She would wait for him young the was a card from Ruth full of endearing the ward of the law in this town. When I was admitted to the bar, passed examination brilliantly and hegan the practical file of the peace and the parted.

During the five years following they as with the offers years slipped by. The law was admitted to the bar, passed examination brilliantly and hegan the practical file of the peace of the law around yer. It was a different five years slipped by. The law was admitted to the bar, passed examination brilliantly and hegan the practical file of the peace of the law around yer. It was a file of the peace of the law around yer, in going the provided that the law around yer, in going to the peace of the peace

no spoutin' by the lawyers, and I won' hev no yarns from witnesses. I know all about the case myself, and I fee that I kin do jestice to both sides. Four weeks ago Arizona Jack striker the town of Sandy Bend. That's Jack over by the door. He's got up to look like a bad, bad man. He struts around the streets with his head you and a bow.

was evident: His Ruth, the girl he had been tolling for all these years, was false. the streets with his head up and a bone in his teeth, and purty soon he is pinted out as a man to be afeard of. As false.

For a time the blow shattered his leen men.

and consequently we've had two terrors with us for the last month. Most of our folks hev bin lookin' for bloodshed ev-ery minit of the time, and nobody knowed at what hour of the night these bad, bad men would break loose and make the splinters fly. Arizona Jack, do I do ye an injustice by sayin' that ye

tre a bad man?" "I'm bad all through," replied Jack, as he chanked his teeth. "And how is it with you, Tom?"
"I'm still wuss."

"Then I heven't hurt yer feelin's,"

"Then I heven't hurt yer feelin's." into tailor costumes rather more continued his honor. "When these two bin shootin' but no shootin' took place. It was all talk. Every time they met, which was about four times a day, out cum their guns, each would whoop a whoop, and everybody would git outen the way of the bullets. But the builets way of the bullets. But the bullets way of the bullets. But the bullets was the conventional tailor costumes rather more care in style than the conventional tailor dress.

Velvet is being worn a great deal this winter. One sees it more and more. Possibly it is, as one woman suggests, that people have been keeping the velvet frocks hoping for cold weather, and now giving up hope of that they are putting them on regarddidn't fly. After braggin' and blowin' and blusterin fur ten minits the two bad men would separate and no harm done. That's the way things hev bin goin', with Sandy Bend on the ragged edge, but last night Arizona Jack comes to me in my private room off the bar of the Red Dog saloon and says:

"Jedge, I wants jestice."

weather, and now giving up hope of that they are putting them on regardless. Velvet skirts are worn with separate waists with agreeable effect.

There is a little hat hat is worn with the pink gown that is very effective on but the simplest kind of a little hat off the head. It is one of those thin black straws, a Tuscany braid of black, and around the crown is twisted a fold of

a jag and the custody of a policeman. He gazes about in a dazed fashion. Enter Howard Gould and Policeman Roundsman Kane-The charge, your sion at No. 824 Fifth avenue. Mr. Gould honor, is disorderly conduct. He con-discovered with ten guests polishing ducted himself most outrageously in Tom, and I thought I had never seen seeh a bad lookin' man as he was, but he sits down and humbly says:

"Jedge, I wants jestice."

"What sort o' jestice?"

"Jestice agin Arizona Jack. He's bad from the top of his head to the sole of his feet, and if ye don't put him under the sole of his feet, and if ye don't put him under the sole of his feet, and if ye don't put him under the sole of his feet, and if ye don't put him under the sole of his feet, and if ye don't put him under the sole of his feet, and the s

bonds, he'll take my life."

"The surprise of this yere court kin be imagined," said his honor, as he looked around the room. "The two bad men-the two terrors-was only a pair of duffers who dasn't shoot the neck off a decanter behind the bar! I had kinder money. They had no right to take it away from me. Hi 'ad near forty pun on me. too. Keep th' money. Hi'll suspected sumthin o' the sort all along but when the truth came out I was so astonished that I furgot to open the make yer all bloody well smart for this. Some of the bluest blood in Hingland poker game at the usual hour. Jac Tom, I'm stating the facts, ain't I?

flows through my veins. This is a hinsult and a houtrage. Clerk-What do you think of this. "Reckon you be, jedge," replied Jack "but I'm a bad man fur all that rea Howard Gould-I am surprised. He "And I'm wuss-fur wuss," added

"I see, and I'll now purceed to distribute jestice with an even hand. Con-stable Haley, ye will take the gum away from them duffers and hand 'em your hotel bill. Get out.

John Tibbs. with great dignity—'Oward, 'ol boy, keep your filthy gold.' Son use to me.

Clerk—In the meantime I will return his money to the police, with orders to send it to the property clerk at police headquarters. If a man is ass enough over. How they hey carried 'em around to refuse his own money we'll put him

either of the terrors wish to file an ex-I do,' 'answered both in chorus. "K'rect. Consider the exceptions as filled, and now the constable will con-duct ye, one by one, to the door, head ye to the west fur Big Rock trail, and gin ye a fair start with his boot. When the kickin' is over with, ye kin consider that jestice has been done and that the law has thrown its purtectin' mantle over the pair of ye. Thar's jest one more word. Don't come back yere. It's a case of compounded sentence to allow ve to be booted out of town fur a coupl of dubs, and should ye show up agin the case will be reopened and ye'll feel the case will be reopened and ye'll feel the airth grow hot under yer feet. Does any lawyer or anybody wish to protest agin the jedgment of this court?" Nobody did, or if they did they didn't care to say so, and his honor rapped on the table and said:

on the table and said:
"Then this court is adjourned siny
dye, and anybody in a hurry fer jestice
can allus find me at the Red Dog and
willin' to listen. Even when I've got a hand in a poker game I'm willth' to throw up my keerds that the law may prevail and jestice be done in the land."

Baby christenings in England are being deferred, pending the develop ment of some British hero in South

While discussing the Transvaal situ-ation a Boston barber cut the throat of one of his customers, and the life of the latter was saved only by the very prompt action of physicians.

Great Britain's poet laureate has bro Great Eritain's poet laureate has broken out again in a war poem which he calls "Spartan mothers." It is a hysterical composition, affluent in pathos, and its pinchbeck character is well exhibited in such lines as there "Who fights for England fights for God;" "Who dies for England sleeps with God." with God.

TALK ABOUT WOMEN

Mrs. Dewey has a brooch of diamonds

into the question at all.

Two English women of noble families have just died, the one leaving a record for good works, the other merely for her eccentricities. Lady Mary Fitz alan Howard, youngest sister of the duke of Norfolk, was but 39 years old but in those years she had accomplished much for her poorer brothers and sisters. She was one of a number of well-born women who labored in the east end of London, especially for the working girls. The other, Lady Emily Foley, a daughter of the third duke of Montrose, had always lived in great state in her place in Herefordshire, where she died the other day at 95. She is spoken of as one who always took a keen interest in all social functions and amusements and loved to dress gorge-ously in all the colors of the rainbow It is said that on the occasion of the unveiling of the portrait of the queer in the shire hall in Hereford, in 1897, she appeared in jubilee colors, wearing a scarlet satin gown to match the uni-form of the lord lieutenant and officers present, she also wearing a white bon-net trimmed with red and blue bows and tri-color ribbons pinned on her

FRILLS OF FASHION

The newest girdles have a deep gradnated fringe of silk, steel beads, or jet falling from the lower edge.

One of the attractive black fabrics is a fine wool, interwoven with silk. It is called poll de chevre, and is made into tailor costumes rather more elab-orate in style than the conventional

cheery dye, will appear as a favorite accessory on spring costumes of gray, brown, certain shades of green and blue, and notably on black costumes,

in new and tempting color blendings. Not only are these airy materials brought out in soft, delicate tints, but they are furnished in jet black, in brown, gray, blue and black and white mixtures

In making up the dressy spring wardrobe it will lack completeness without at least one handsome gown of black crepe de chine, chenille-striped barege, silk-dotted veiling or plain black Brussels net over a silk or satin slip, which for the majority of women who are not scenithy is far better when formed black silk and not a bright contrasting color which soon shows wear.

A pretty way to utilize bits of handsome lace edging in Honiton, Venetian, Renaissance and other designs, is to cut the lace portions away from the fine net foundation and sew it on applique to the rounded ends of sushes, neck-scarfs of chiffon or ribbon, to standing velvet wonder to me. These guns will be sold at auction to pay fines and costs. Does similarly used for dressing table cushons and handkerchief and glove sa

Dainty little Puritan berthas, Vandyke collarettes, Marie Antoinette fichus, bordered with one, two or three accordion-plaited frills of India mull, net or chiffon, little Vandyke pelerines with long scarf ends diminishing to mere points, or those of China silk delicately wrought and with stole fronts that are edged with deep silk fringes in tints matching the embroidery are to be added to the simple aft-erpoon dresses for the summer, as well as to the delicat and bautiful transparent gowns of ceremony for earlier uses, for post-Easter dancing toilets, and for the poetic and charming dress es for bridesmaids, debutantes and school and college graduates.

SCHEME OF SALVATION ARMY. The social and colonization scheme of the Salvation Army will be discuss ed at a meeting to be held in Car-negie Music Hall on the evening of February 13.

City government will be gone into and the scheme of the Salvation army in the betterment of the poorer and more helpless classes will be demonstrated with statistics showing the practical "Besides the practical illustrating of

those plans already inaugurated on a large scale," says the circular invita-tion which has been sent to many prominent persons, "and which we be-lieve will mark a new epoch in the frequency will mark a new epoch in the treatment of our great municipal problems by statements, the evening will be full of rich and varied entertainment."

Commander and Mrs. Booth Tucker will address the meeting. The leading officers of the organization from all over this country will be present and a comprehensive view of the purposes and workings of the army will be pre-

BLOODY BATTLES OF THE PAST.

Lord Methuen is credited with having characterized the battle of Med-Lord Methuen is credited with having characterized the battle of Modder River, November 28, last, as the "bloodiest battle of the century," and
the reports generally of the several engagements that have taken place between the British and Boers convey the impression that the slaughter under
the modern methods of warfare is unprecedentedly terrible. For the purpose
of comparison, a statement of casualities and percentages, in a number of
battles from Blenheim in 1704, to Tel-el-Kebir in 1882, is given. The figures
are gathered from various sources, but the writer is largely indebted to a
table given by Lieutenant Colonel Henderson of the British army in his
work on Stonewall Jackson. Colonel Henderson is now on his way to South
Afric ass a member of Lord Roberts' staff.
Note—The first named combatant in each case is considered as the vio-

Afric aas a member of Lord Roberts' staff.

Note—The first named combatant in each case is considered as the victor, and as a rule held the field.

At Albuera, Waterloo and Inkeman, where British troops formed part of the allied force, separate returns are given and marked with a *.

Name of Battle.	Number of Troops.		Killed and Wounded.	Per-	P. C. of Victor
2000000		-	-	Centr	170001
Blenheim.	French	56,000 60,000	20,000	26	19
1704.	French	60,000	20,000	20	10
Zorndorf.	Prussians	32,760	12,000	1100	100
1758.	Russians	52,000	20,000	38	37
Torgau.	Prussians	46,000	12,000		1
1760.	Austrians	69,000	12,000	22	26
Auerstadt.	French	28,000	9,500		
1806.	Prussians	45,000	6.000	22	32
Eylau.	French	70,000	20,000	200	- 23
1807.	Russians	63,500	22,000	23	28
Albuera.	Allies	32,000	6,750		1
1811.	French	22,500	7,000	25	20
	*British	8,200	3,900		48
Borodino.	Russians	125,000	30,000		-
1812.	French	138,000	45,000	28	24
Waterloo.	Allies	100,000	20,000	1000	7,555
1815.	French	70,000	22,000	24	20
1010.	*British	23,991	6,932		29
		200000	300000		
New Orleans.	Americans	3,000	17	A COLUMN	1 > L
1815.	British	12,000	2,100	13	36
Inkerman.	Allies	15,700	3,287		
1854.	Russians	68,000	10,500	15	21
25	*British	7,464	2,357		31
Antietam.	Federals	87,000	12,410	1	
1862.	Confederates	41,000	9,500	17	14
Chickamauga.	Federals	57,000	17,100	750	2000
1863.	Confederates	71,000	18,000	27	20
Gettysburg.	Federals	90,000	15,567		
1863.	Confederates	74,000	15,298	20	19
The Wilderness.	Federals	118,000	15,000		
1864.	Confederates	61,000	11,000	14	121/4
Spottsylvania.	Federals	100,000	17,000		-57.00
1864.	Confederates	59,000	8,000	16	16
Gravelotte.	Germans	200,000	20,000		4.0
1870.	French	120,000	10,000	9	10
Plevna.	Turks	20,000	4.000		
1877.	Russians	30,000	7,300	22	20
-					
Tel-el-Kebir.	British	17,000	439		0.00
1882.	Egyptians	25,000	3,000	9	2

It must be noted that above figures include only the killed and wounded. From the battles that have been fought during the present war in South Africa the returns are as yet in complete in detail, especially as to the Boers, but the following, taken from official and press reports, are sufficient for the purpose of comparison. (The figures for each side are taken from their own reports when possible.)

At Modder River November 28 General Lord Methuen with 9,000 men at-At Modder River November 28 General Lord Methuen with 9,000 men attacked 8,500 Boers in their trenches. The British lost in killed and wounded 468 officers and men, less than 5 per cent of their force engaged. The Boers reported a loss of 100 men. The battle is said to have lasted ten hours. At Stormberg December 10 General Gatacre lost 22 killed and 60 wounded out of 4,500 men, less than 2 per cent. Six hundred and seventy-two British were taken prisoners. The Boers report a loss of 6 killed and 9 wounded

At Magersfontein December 11 Lord Methuen's force of some 12,000 men attacked about the same number of Boers. His total loss in killed and wounded and prisoners was 963, less than 9 per cent of the force engaged. At Tugela River December 15 General Sir Redvers Buller, out of some 24,000 men, lost 750 men killed and wounded, a little over 3 per cent, when he retired from the field, leaving behind eleven guns.

In the face of these figures two conclusions are to be reached. First: That modern warfare is not so deadly as in times gone by. Second: That the staying powers of the British soldiers are not what they were on former

A FEW CHUNKS OF HISTORY.

straws, a Tuscany braid of black, and around the crown is twisted a fold of pink satin finished with a big chou or "Jestice agin" Kansas Tom. He's threatenin' my life, and I want him put under bonds to keep the peace."

"That's what he said," explained his honor, "and I hadn't skassiy recovered ronsciousness when in comes Kansas Tom, and I thought I had pever seen cheery dve, will appear as a favorite.

"Tom, and I thought I had pever seen cheery dve, will appear as a favorite."

"Why is our general so stern today?"

"Why is our general so stern today?"

"Why is our general so stern today?"

"Why is our general so stern today?" asked one patriot soldier of another, as he shivered in the wintry blasts.

"I will go in and see our general and brace him up," said the first soldier, and presently he was knocking on the

"What do ye here!" demanded Washington with a terrible frown on his pale brow as the soldier stood before him.

"Know ye not that I could have ye hung on a tree for thus intruding upon

"General, I have come to brace you up," replied the soldier. "While we are walking around on our heels the game is not yet lost. When a man sets. out to win liberty he must not give up. Let's have a little talk and see if we can't make it hot for the British." can't make it hat for the British."
So the stern warrior and the noble soldier sat down and had a long chat, and when it was finished Washington pounded on the table with his fist and

Yes, on this night we shall win liberty and freedom. How think of the plan?"

think of the plan?

"Oh, it just occurred to me as I was walking around," replied the soldier, and he thanked the general for a glass of hard elder and retired to his tent.

Two hours after the great general called his soldiers together and looked

It can be done, and it shall be done! How did you come to

threw up his hat, and Sam Jones, Jim Brown and all others followed suit. as he shivered in the wintry blasts.

"Because it looks as if our cause was lost," was the reply. "We are ragged and hungry and lonesome, and the British have sent word that they will lick us out of our boots next week."

Brown and all others followed suit.

Tears sprang to the great general's eyes and his lip quivered, and for the first time in two years he felt that our cause would be won.

When night came he call. my to embark in boats and cross the river. It was a dangerous thing to do but no one hesitated. The ice was running mountains high, the wind

howled and the snow fell fast, but the other shore was reached in safety. Then Washington drew up his army, placed himself at the head, and with cheers the gallant patriots dashed forward at the British. In half an hour the battle was won, and from that time on our independence was assured. The British said it wasn't a fair fight, as some of them were at a ball and others were asleep, but it don't matter whether it was fair or not. Our business was to lick 'em and become a great nation, and we knew our business. The name of the soldier who intruded on General Washington and braced him up was Henry Taylor, and a few days after the battle the great general took him by the hand before all the army and said:

"Henry, your head is level and your feet nailed on the right way. But for you we might never have won our liberty. Here is seven dollars in cash and a furlough for thirty days, and when you return I will make you an officer." Then Washington smiled, the army

cheered and Henry Taylor felt glad, and we threw off the British yoke and at them for awhile and then said:

"Patriots of 1776, I am going to cross lick.

\$2,600,000 FOR WAR RECORDS.

on this account during the past fiscal year were \$71.351, leaving a balance on hand of \$22,729, nearly all of which is

but many of them have falled to take advantage of their privilege, so that now there are \$2,000 surplus copies stor-ed in the war department.

Members of congress and other gov-

eriment officials and libraries and organizations have made application for copies of this work, but General Ainsworth says that it is impossible for the department to meet the demand with-

out further legislation by congress.

To relieve the war department from further embarrassment he recommends the requirements of humanity.

In a special report to the secretary of that congress authorize the secretary of war, says the Washington Star, General F. C. Ainsworth shows that the sum of \$2.610,921 has been expended to date in the compilation and printing of the official records of the union and confederate armies since the work was commenced in 1874. The expenditures tor, representative and delegate for dis-

hand of \$22,729, nearly all of which is covered by outstanding obligations.

The distribution of these records by the war department was begun seventeen years ago. Under the law each senator in the Forty-seventh congress was entitled to twenty-six copies, and cach representative and delegate to twenty-one copies for distribution to libraries, organizations and individuals, but many of them have failed to take

Archbishop Keane thinks that in the coming nectury the struggle of Christianity will be with agnosticism and not, as in the last century, over sec-

A SOUTHERN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Tast sixty-seventh street station louse. Policeman discovered searching ohn Tibbs, and separating him from oils of money and a gold watch and hain.

John Tibbs—Thish bloody houtrage. It'm subject Queen Victoria in you've John Tibbs—Because they'd no right

John Tibbs—Thish bloody houtrage.
Hi'm subjec' Queen Victoria 'n you've no right to take me wealth. 'Ow do I know w'at yer goin' ted do wish me?
Ands off, bobby, 'r I'll punch yer fat John Tibbs—Hi'll 'ave me rights w'en

Struggle participated in by John
Tibbs and policeman. Exit Tibbs and
policeman, the policeman rendering material aid in the exit. Enter Howard
Gould.

Roundsman Kane—Will you press a

Keeper—But you can't get out unless
you pay your fine.

John Tibbs—Then hi'll stay hin huntil
H'i get out. G'way, yer bicedin' beggars.
Yer bother me. Hi couldn't go out in
daytime hin me hevening clothes hany-

charge against this man?

Howard Gould—I will. Had he left Rolls over and goes to sleep. Keep-peaceably I would have said nothing. ers swear. (Curtain.)

these Indians \$50,000 for public schools. They five is Robeson, Scotland and Richmond counties. There are about 3,000 of them, including 500 voters. When Sir Walter Raieigh's colony, numbering 100 souls, came over here in companies to the composite effect.

"One of the prettiest romances could be written about the Croatan or Hatteras Indians in my district," remarked Representative Bellamy, of North Carolina, to a Washington Post reporter.

"They are the descendants, as you may know, of Raleigh's lost colony, I once mentioned the case of these Indians to Thomas Nelson Page, and he was inclined to write a story about them.

"I have just introduced a bill to give these Indians \$50,000 for public schools."

about the year 1580, as I remember it, they settled at Roanoke.

"Sir Ralph Lane returned to London for supplies and more colonists, but when he reached Roanoke again every trace of the colony had disappeared. It is supposed that the men were murdered and the women became wives of the Indians.

"All the Croatan traditions point to that, for these traditions tell of mothers who were white women. The present Croatans are land owners. Revels, the negro representative from Missis-

the negro representative from Missis