

EN-JUDGE HAS TWO WIVES.

Thomas J. Mackey Is Now a Fugitive from Justice.

Left His Wife in This City to Marry a Southern Belle.

WOMEN WANT REVENGE.

Both Have Begun Proceedings, and Hope to Convict Him of Bigamy.

WAS PROMINENT IN THE SOUTH

Troubles with Women Have Cost Him a Lucrative Practice—Wife's Brothers Threaten to Kill Him.

Ex-Judge Thomas Jefferson Mackey, say in spite of his being within one year of the allotted span of life, has brought misery into the lives of two young women, and both are crying for vengeance and his punishment for bigamy. He is now in hiding to escape arrest. He was last heard from in Pittsburg, Pa.

Ex-Judge Mackey is a native of Charleston, S. C., and his father was prominent as a jurist in that section. He was born in 1829, was graduated from a Southern college, studied law with his father and was admitted to the bar in Charleston in 1851. His eloquence and profound knowledge of the law soon raised him to the front rank as a jurist, and he was in 1855 appointed a Supreme Court Justice.

About this time he was married to a Southern woman, whose name it was said was Rosina Scott. Her beauty and accomplishments made her a favorite in society, and for many years her domestic life was happy. Mackey, who was appointed United States Consul to a city in Brazil, and was brought into notoriety by the fact that he was a newspaper in a throe, who had publicly insulted him; Argyle Mackey, who committed suicide on the steps of a Treasury Building, and Thomas J., Jr., and Crandall Mackey.

Judge Mackey, after his retirement from the bench, continued the practice of law in Columbia and Washington and frequently argued important cases before the Supreme Court. He was one of the lawyers who defended General Hazen in the famous trial of court-martial.

Will Get a Divorce.

After ex-Judge Mackey was established in Washington, rumors that he was leading an irregular life reached the ears of Mrs. Mackey. She had an investigation made, and the result was that she secured a divorce on June 22, 1880, on the ground that Mackey was living from this time on with his old haunts for a time, at least, and he came to this city and opened a law office in Chambers street.

Most of the money Mackey had made in the law business he had expended in the purchase of a large estate in the West. He added to his income by contributing to magazines and published several volumes on legal topics.

Meets Miss Sarah Curtis.

The former judge has several old friends living here, and he frequently visited their homes. On one of these visits he met Miss Sarah Lore Curtis, the daughter of ex-Judge Curtis, a wealthy man, who lives in Stamford, Conn. Miss Curtis had just been graduated from a college in New England and had peculiar ideas concerning matrimony. She did not believe in love marriages, but in those founded upon intellectual sympathy were the only ones which would result in life long happiness.

Miss Curtis and the ex-Judge several times and discussed this subject with him. He agreed with all that she said, and after an acquaintance of five months proposed marriage. He was then sixty-one and she was only twenty.

Her parents reluctantly gave their consent to the marriage, and the ex-Judge was married on May 3, 1881, at St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, No. 50 East Fifty-fifth street, by the Rev. George H. Mearns, ex-Judge Curtis gave his daughter \$1,000 for a wedding present.

Her Husband Penitent.

Mrs. Mackey had supposed that her husband was not penitent enough to give her a name as good as the one she gave, but the soon found out that he was practically penitent. He decided to go to Europe on the honeymoon trip, and spent the \$1,000 present in the old country, just as it belonged to her. When he returned he turned them to housekeeping at No. 85 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.

The ex-Judge was so devoted to his wife that he could not tear himself away from her long enough to attend to his law business, and make money for her support. Mrs. Mackey had a little fortune of her own, and her husband borrowed money from her regularly. He soon began to absent himself from home, and he was away for weeks at a time during the last two years. He told his wife that he was attending to important cases, which would bring him large fees.

Mrs. Mackey never saw any of the money he got as fees. Her husband did not like to live long in one house, and since 1881 they have lived at No. 130 West Ninety-ninth street, No. 47 West Ninety-ninth street, No. 15 West Ninety-ninth street, No. 70 East One Hundred and Fifth street, No. 50 East Tenth street, and they moved about a year ago to the Catherine apartment house, No. 228 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street. He claimed that it was unhealthy to live longer than three months in any one place.

Mackey Disappears.

On June 8 last Mackey told his wife that he was going to Washington to attend to an important case and would be absent for a long time. During her absence he packed up all his clothing, and when she returned home he had disappeared with about \$4,000 in his pocket. She gave up the search for him and could not get any trace of him in Washington. Acting upon the advice of her father and Lawyer John B. Fluke, of No. 22 Wall street, she obtained a warrant for the arrest of her husband on the charge of abandonment from Justice Meek in the District Police Court. A detective was detailed to serve the warrant.

The ex-judge, though in seclusion, was not idle. Last Spring, while in Washington, he met Miss Katherine Porterfield, a beautiful young woman. She was living temporarily with Mrs. Lovins, who keeps a fashionable boarding house. Mackey made love to Miss Porterfield, and he had been a widower for years, and before he returned to his home in this city she had promised to marry him if her parents consented.

The ex-judge saw Colonel George A. Midsummer Results.

Make dull days busy. Journal "Wants" will help you do it. 1,908 more "Wants" advertisers used the Journal last week than same week last year.

WHO KNOWS HIS PRETTY GIRL FOUND WANDERING AT CONEY?



Galls Herself "Mary Sherman," and Is Homeless.

She, and Another Child Found in Jersey City, Must Have Sorrowing Relatives Somewhere.

THE police of this city and Newark are interested in two lost children, whose cases are somewhat similar. One was found at Coney Island and turned over to the police at the Old Slip Station; the other was turned over to a policeman by the conductor of a trolley car running from Jersey City to Newark.

William Kohler, of No. 14 Carmine street, went to Coney Island on Saturday. His attention was attracted by a pretty little girl who was wandering about aimlessly. She had no one with her and he accosted her. The girl said she was lost from the marriage of her mother and her father. She told Kohler that she was thirteen years old and lived at No. 21 Broad street in this city, and he brought her back on the boat.

He found at No. 21 Broad street that it was a big business house, and that no one lived there, nor had any one in the vicinity ever heard of Mary Sherman. He took her to the Old Slip station, where she refused to say anything about herself. The police are trying to find out who she is.

The Newark wail said her name was Josephine Mason, and her age was nine years, and that she lived at No. 8 Porter avenue, in Brooklyn. She said a man had taken her from home and kept her in Jersey City, from whence she had escaped from him on a trolley car. The address is out on the meadows in Brooklyn and no houses are about. The Newark police believe that the little one is demented.

Porterfield, cashier of the Bank of Charlestown, in Charlestown, Va., the father of his fiancée, and obtained his consent to the marriage. On July 10 Mackey and Miss Porterfield were married in Colonel Porterfield's home by the Rev. A. C. Hopkins. In the evening the ex-Judge and his bride started for Washington. He told Colonel Porterfield that there was a woman in New York who would attempt to blackmail him if the marriage became known at that time, and the marriage license was obligingly concealed by the City Clerk in Charlestown.

The ex-Judge and his wife went two days to Washington, and then he took her to Plainfield, N. J. On Saturday, July 23, he called upon Mrs. Mackey No. 1 at her home. She tried to communicate with the detective who had the warrant, but was unable to do so. Mackey said that he had been kept away by urgent business, and he agreed to meet his wife at her home the next day.

Walked into a Trap.

The ex-Judge came at the appointed time and was arrested. He was taken to the Harlem Police Court and was held in \$500 bail for examination on the charge of abandonment. He followed Mrs. Mackey to her home and made this statement to his wife: "I married Miss Katherine Porterfield," said he on July 10. I did so against my will. She is a woman of bad reputation. I called upon her and she put some drug into my wine. I drank it and became delirious. When I was fully restored to consciousness I learned that I had married this woman."

Nearly Lost Reason.

Mrs. Mackey was astounded at her husband's perjury, and nearly lost her reason when he proposed a plan to save himself. He admitted that he loved Miss Porterfield, and had tried to obtain a divorce in several States from Mrs. Mackey so that she would be free to marry him. He did not agree with his story about being drugged. There was a person in Mrs. Mackey's flat who overheard the conversation. Mackey said that his second wife did not know of his former marriage.

"I will go and see this woman," said Mrs. Mackey, "and tell her who I am. You deserve to go to prison for bigamy."

Mackey became violent, put his hand upon his pocket and said fiercely: "If you dare to even think of finding my wife I will fill you full of holes."

An Astonishing Proposition.

"I want you, Sarah," said the ex-judge more calmly, "to swear to a statement which I will prepare now. The gist of it will be that you will admit that when I married you you had a husband living from whom you had not been divorced. This will make our marriage illegal and will save me from going to the penitentiary. If you will do this I will not desert you. I will bring my other wife to live with me, and you will spend part of the time with her and part with you."

After this proposition it took some time for Mrs. Mackey to recover her senses. Then she said: "You are a scoundrel, sir, and I will never sign any paper for you, not even if it will save your life. Leave my house or I will call the police."

The ex-judge left, muttering threats. Mackey flees from the city.

Mrs. Mackey, after consulting with Lawyer Fluke, decided to give up the abandonment proceedings and start a suit for divorce. She learned that it was her husband's intention to forfeit his bail bond and go to Europe with his bride, and she was

DANCING WORSE THAN DRUNK HABIT.

So the Rev. D. Asa Blackburn Tells His Flock.

PENALTY SUDDEN DEATH.

He Points to Fate of the Israelites Who Danced Around the Golden Calf.

"Dancing has hurt society more than the liquor store!" exclaimed the Rev. D. Asa Blackburn last night to his congregation in the Church of the Strangers, at No. 309 West Fifty-seventh street. It was an uncompromising sermon, and the young people of Mr. Blackburn's flock shivered in their shoes. They had gone to church to hear from the lips of their pastor whether dancing was a sin, for that was the topic on which he had been advertised to preach. Many of them expected to hear the well known condoning examples from the Old Testament, but Mr. Blackburn brushed these aside scornfully.

"There is only one case cited in the Bible where men and women danced together," he said. "That was when Aaron and the children of Israel danced around the golden calf, and three thousand of them were stricken dead. Let their fate be a warning to society!"

"Do not be led away by the specious excuses made by some ministers that Miriam danced. If you will read your Bibles carefully you will see that Miriam was followed by women. That will show you that it was the custom for men and women to dance separately. The modern custom of men and women dancing together, which has done more harm to society than any other influence, was unknown to the children of Israel."

This was the point which the preacher dwelt upon with the greatest gusto. He assured his congregation that for a young woman to dance a waltz or a two-step with a young man had a perilous influence on her character, and might easily end in driving her to perdition.

"Dancing in modern society," he said, "injures the health of women and destroys the purity of their home training. It is a great sin, and a hideous blot on the fabric of our social customs."

Dancing is a favorite diversion among some of the young people of Mr. Blackburn's flock, and they departed from the church greatly exercised in their minds over what they had heard.

All roads led to the laundry in Hackensack yesterday. Before the sun was well up scores of men with their coat collars turned up around their necks and perspiration dripping from their faces could be seen scurrying through the streets to the laundry—the Hackensack Steam Laundry, which does the bulk of the scouring and ironing on the town's soiled linen. About the laundry building the air quivered with frenzied shouts:

"Where are my shirts and collars and cuffs?"

Alas, their shirts and collars and cuffs were piled up in the laundry, destitute of starch and polish, for the laundry force did not work Saturday. It was not a strike. Old Sol put the laundry out of business. The entire force of washers and ironers—including the forewoman—succumbed to the heat.

This was not generally known in Hackensack, though there was considerable comment when the delivery wagons did not make the rounds as usual on Saturday evening. Not until Hackensack awoke yesterday did it realize the fact that it was bereft of clean shirts and collars and cuffs. It was a sad blow and there was great sorrowing in consequence thereof.

It so happened that the supply of soiled shirts and apparels on hand at the laundry when the girls collapsed was excessively big, and the fact was ascertained that about 150 men of the town were face to face with the alternative of either visiting a haberdashery or procuring their own town in their undershirts. The haberdashers arose to the situation and kept their stores open and all who had the time or the money laid in supplies of shirts and collars and cuffs to last over Sunday. Many young women of the town had their shirt waists in the laundry when it closed and had to appear in public yesterday unadorned by these charming aids to womanly beauty. Of course they wore waists—but not shirt waists.

The laundry force will go to work this morning and endeavor to straighten out the Hackensack clean shirt famine.

CLEVER MAIL BOX THIEF AT LARGE.

Robberies in Trenton Baffle the Skill of Government Detectives.

Trenton, N. J., July 31.—Ninety-nine-year-old Lydia Ann Parsons, of Mill street, is astonishing the family physician and relatives by showing unmistakable signs of returning youth. Mrs. Parsons has been a woman of unusual activity during her long life and did not begin to look her age until she was eighty-five years old. Then her hair turned gray and she became deaf and was compelled to wear spectacles.

She recently celebrated her ninety-ninth birthday and participated in the entertainment on that occasion with the vigor and of a much younger woman. Three weeks ago the old lady picked up a newspaper one morning and, after glancing at it, she remarked in surprise to her daughter, "Why, Sarah, I can read as well as I ever could, without my glasses!" And her deafness had also suddenly disappeared. She can hear clearly now, and to increase wonder at the change, black hairs are showing on the old lady's head.

MAKE EXPRESSMEN PAY THE WAR TAX

Lawsuit, Patronage for Rivals and Other Weapons in Merchants' Hands.

A plan of legal action to compel the express companies to put the required war tax stamp on express receipts has been decided upon by James B. Dill, counsel for the Merchants' Association, and Joseph H. Chouteau, who has been retained as special counsel. The War Department is about to hold up payments for Government goods shipped by express until the companies come to terms.

The Merchants' Association will use its circular system to advertise among merchants and shippers everywhere the new packing companies, which will carry their goods as quickly and more cheaply than the express companies and shoulder the war tax, too.

Agitation for a law placing the express companies operating in this State under the control of the Railway Commissioners is also under way.

CORNER STONE OF NEW CHURCH LAID.

Bishop Wigger Officiated and Many Priests Were Present.

The corner stone of St. Joseph's German Roman Catholic Church, at Central avenue and Traphagen street, West Hoboken, was laid yesterday by Bishop Wigger, of the Diocese of Newark, assisted by thirty priests and in the presence of about 5,000 people.

Twenty-eight German Roman Catholic societies from Greater New York and New Jersey took part in the ceremonies, and they paraded through the town, headed by eleven bands of music.

Bishop Wigger was assisted by Father Guiff, of Union Hill, and Father Weyland, of Jersey City. The sermon was delivered by Father Gruber, of St. Peter's Church, Newark.

FOR NATIONAL CLEANLINESS

Millions use Pearline. It's in every town and hamlet 350

MEN'S DISEASES.

All secret and private ailments of men cured in a few days; skin troubles, blood poisoning, nervous debility, and general weakness restored. Go to the HALL'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE and consult the great blood and nerve expert, 210 East 10th st., near 3d ave.; no charge unless cured; hours, 9 to 9, Sundays included.

NO CLEAN SHIRTS, THEY RAGED.

'Twas Too Hot to Iron, and Hackensack Was in a Dilemma.

LAUNDRY GIRLS HAD QUIT.

Famine in Fresh Linen Made Sunday Trade Brisk for the Haberdashers.

The shades of night were falling fast, as through the cemetery passed a man in helm of white and gold, who shouted out in accents bold, "I'm Schmittberger!"

It was a creepy thing to do in that drear waste where ghosts halloo, but Max was lost and hungry, too, and so he shrieked these words anew, "Help Schmittberger!"

And echo answered not a word, for echo is a fey bird, and knowing Max had been transferred, she made believe she had not heard. "Poor Schmittberger!"

And now the moon o'er the hill; it made the Captain's warm blood chill; he wished he were in Goatville still, but as that was a bitter pill, did Schmittberger, "Hang Wakedfield," said this Captain. "I'll never tour the place again. Not if I'm broke by Van Wyck's pen or thrown into the tiger's den," said Schmittberger.

Just then an honest farmer man who sought the town with Jonied van saw the light of the moon and the stars. He shrieked. Then up he came looms. "The Schmittberger!"

"Now, do not fear, mine honest friend," said Wakedfield, "I'll be with you in a moment. I seek for Wakedfield's station wild, where 'I'm the captain,' then he smiled, 'I'm Schmittberger.'"

"This place is new to me; I'm lost in this here cemetery post. Where is the Wakedfield station, please, where men, not ghosts, ride on the breeze? Tell Schmittberger!"

"Yes; it is he," the old man said, "who's now a captain of the dead, but once for Partridge fought and bled." "The Schmittberger!"

"But, tell me copper, tall and bane, how like you Wakedfield's ghostly crew?" "Hang Wakedfield," said the cop once more, "drive on, or you shall drive no more," growled Schmittberger.

Wakedfield's lonely station plain returned the captain on the wain, the cocks crew loud, the ducks quacked proud, "Why, what an ill-assorted crowd—Oh, Schmittberger!"

"Good friend," the Captain meekly said, "when I again get out of bed this beastly morning, I'll endeavor to straighten out with the dead, in Schmittberger!"

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

AN AWFUL FROST FOR CAPTAIN LOST

Being a Mild Longfellowish Lay on Sad Schmittberger's Lonely Way.

WHERE GOATLETS STRAY,

And Where No Tenderloin, They Say, Is Served Up Hot by Night or Day.

The shades of night were falling fast, as through the cemetery passed a man in helm of white and gold, who shouted out in accents bold, "I'm Schmittberger!"

It was a creepy thing to do in that drear waste where ghosts halloo, but Max was lost and hungry, too, and so he shrieked these words anew, "Help Schmittberger!"

And echo answered not a word, for echo is a fey bird, and knowing Max had been transferred, she made believe she had not heard. "Poor Schmittberger!"

And now the moon o'er the hill; it made the Captain's warm blood chill; he wished he were in Goatville still, but as that was a bitter pill, did Schmittberger, "Hang Wakedfield," said this Captain. "I'll never tour the place again. Not if I'm broke by Van Wyck's pen or thrown into the tiger's den," said Schmittberger.

Just then an honest farmer man who sought the town with Jonied van saw the light of the moon and the stars. He shrieked. Then up he came looms. "The Schmittberger!"

"Now, do not fear, mine honest friend," said Wakedfield, "I'll be with you in a moment. I seek for Wakedfield's station wild, where 'I'm the captain,' then he smiled, 'I'm Schmittberger.'"

"This place is new to me; I'm lost in this here cemetery post. Where is the Wakedfield station, please, where men, not ghosts, ride on the breeze? Tell Schmittberger!"

"Yes; it is he," the old man said, "who's now a captain of the dead, but once for Partridge fought and bled." "The Schmittberger!"

"But, tell me copper, tall and bane, how like you Wakedfield's ghostly crew?" "Hang Wakedfield," said the cop once more, "drive on, or you shall drive no more," growled Schmittberger.

Wakedfield's lonely station plain returned the captain on the wain, the cocks crew loud, the ducks quacked proud, "Why, what an ill-assorted crowd—Oh, Schmittberger!"

"Good friend," the Captain meekly said, "when I again get out of bed this beastly morning, I'll endeavor to straighten out with the dead, in Schmittberger!"

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

The boys ranged in age from twelve to sixteen years. Their headquarters were in an old abandoned barn, where they had established a cowboy camp. Revolvers, cooking utensils, blankets and a library of yellow covered literature were found.

DIVED AFTER RID, AND WAS DROWNED

Thomas Became Overheated on His Bicycle and Went into the Water to Cool Off.