

## NEW SENATOR ONCE FUGITIVE.

Gordon Was Suspected of Complicity in Killing of Lincoln.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 28.—The News-Scimitar to-day says:

"Sought at one time by the Federal authorities under a \$10,000 reward for his capture, dead or alive, for his alleged part in the conspiracy that resulted in the murder of a President of the United States, and now appointed as a member of the highest legislative body of that country, is the strange experience of Col. James Gordon of Okolona, Miss., who has been named Senator by Gov. Noel of Mississippi as successor to the late Senator A. J. McLaurin.

"Mr. Gordon was one of several Confederate leaders suspected of being in conspiracy with J. Wilkes Booth to kill President Abraham Lincoln. He escaped arrest and probably death only by the intervention, it is stated, of a Yankee Colonel with whom he had crossed swords in a fight in Virginia.

"During the earlier years of the war Col. Gordon had formed an intimate friendship with Booth, and after the assassination of President Lincoln the reward of \$10,000 was offered for his capture. Col. Gordon went to Canada, and it was several months after the close of hostilities before he found it safe to return home.

"During one of the campaigns in Virginia Col. Gordon had crossed swords with the Colonel of a New York cavalry regiment. Both were wounded in the conflict, but they afterward became fast friends.

"Col. Gordon wrote a letter to this New Yorker, denying that he had any part in the conspiracy, and stating that he desired to return home. The former foe took the matter up with Gen. Dix, then in command of the army forces in New York, and the latter sent him a passport and an invitation to come to New York and surrender, which he did. He afterward satisfied Gen. Dix that he knew nothing of the Lincoln conspiracy.

"He took the oath of allegiance and returned to his home in Chickasaw County, where he has since resided."

## RAID IN THE NAVAL Y. M. C. A.

Police Called In to Stop a Crap Game in the Bible Room.

Brooklyn suffered a shock yesterday when it heard that there had been a gambling raid at the Naval Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in Sands Street, directed by Miss Helen M. Gould. Not only was there gambling there, but it was carried on in no less a place than the "Bible Room" of the institution.

It was early yesterday morning that the night manager of the branch heard queer cries coming from this room. Giving ear, he heard some one say, "Oh, you, seven!" Then another voice pleaded, "Come eleven!" Investigating, the manager was horrified to discover half a score of blue-jackets seated on the floor of the room around a little pile of money. One of them was tossing dice, with strange objurations and much snapping of the fingers. Although the night manager of such a place was naturally innocent of such things, he suspected that the tars were gambling.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Rolling the bones, matey," explained one of the jackies.

"Is that a gambling game? If it is, you'll have to stop."

"Bear away, mate, bear away," advised the salt sea dogs; "you're out o' your course an' headin' for the reefs."

As the jackies would pay no attention to him, the manager called in Policeman George Patton of the Fulton Street Station. Now, no Brooklyn policeman hesitates, even if called upon to face the United States Navy, so, club in hand, Patton ran valiantly upstairs. At his appearance, the bluejackets didn't stand by to repel boarders, but bolted.

Patton caught two of them, and later in the Adams Street Station with "shooting craps." The culprits described themselves respectively as Rene Coward of the battleship Connecticut and Henry W. Willis. The latter's term of enlistment expired a few days ago, and he was honorably discharged from the navy. Both were repentant in court, and were allowed to go with a lecture by Magistrate Dooley.