

DENIED HIS BABY.

Sylvester F. Wilson, the Manager of Female Ball-Players, Has a Hard Time.
Special to The Republic.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Sylvester F. Wilson, the ill-starred manager of sundry female base-ball players, continued in the Court of General Sessions to-day his desperate efforts to extricate himself from the unpleasant situation into which his relations with the girl Agnes Libble Sunderland, whom he abducted from Elghampton, N. Y., have placed him. Wilson is conducting his own case. Lawyer Howe tried to perform this service for him, but Wilson on Monday discharged him, and since then he has been acting as his own lawyer, assisted at times by the ubiquitous George Francis Train. Wilson had a hard time of it to-day. He was placed upon the stand at the opening of the court and cross-examined by District Attorney Wilson. He testified that he had not deserted his wife as charged. She obtained a divorce in New Jersey without his knowledge. Asked about his early life, Wilson became very garrulous. He said he was born in Ohio, that his father and mother died on the same day and were buried in the same grave when he was three months old.

"What did you do in Indianapolis?" asked Assistant District Attorney McIntyre.

"I nominated George Francis Train for President," replied Wilson promptly.

"Strike out that testimony," ordered Judge Martine.

George Francis was on his feet in a moment, but a bluff court officer compelled him to take his seat and remain cool.

Wilson said he had been a special Deputy United States Marshal in Kansas. In Cincinnati he was a printer and publisher. In Philadelphia he was known as the "Great Centennial Ticket Scalper." During the Centennial he had four offices and made

\$5,000 in four months. He began a lengthy harangue, resembling very much the shouting of one of Barnum's ticket sellers, when the court called a halt. Wilson finally admitted that he had been tried, convicted and sentenced to one year's imprisonment and a fine of \$500 in Philadelphia for forgery. He protested, however, that he had been convicted "under an unconstitutional law," unearthed in order to break up the ticket-scalping business. He said that he had spent the last twelve years of his life in improving the morals of female baseballists. He had two star teams, the English Blondes and American Brunettes. He decried that the police had to suppress the carousals and midnight orgies of these English Blondes and American Brunettes.

A sensation was created when Agent Stocking of the Gerry Society stood up in court holding on his arm a bright little baby which looked like a small edition of Wilson. The prosecution had paved the way for the introduction of the baby, whose baptismal name is Sylvester F. Wilson, Jr., by questions about the relations the witness had held with its mother, Ella Long, also known as Lottie S. Franklin, but Wilson denied that he had married her or ever associated with her. He admitted, however, that he had supported the mother for two years and baby for some months. "Do you mean to deny that you are the father of this baby?"

"I do," replied Wilson without a tremor. There was a burst of laughter in court which was interrupted by a recess. The case went over until to-morrow.

RED JACKET'S MONUMENT.

Unveiling of the Shaft Erected in Honor of
the Seneca Chieftain.

Special to The Republic.

WATERLOO, N. Y., Oct. 14.—On the shore of Cayuga Lake this afternoon a monument to the great Indian Sa-Go-Ya-Wat-Ha, better known as Red Jacket, chief of the Senecas, and the great orator of the Six Nations of Iroquois, was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. S. R. Welles, president of the Waterloo Library and Historical Society, under whose auspices the monument is erected, presided, and the oration was pronounced by Hon. W. C. Bryant of Buffalo.

The monument stands on the west shore of the lake on the sight of his birthplace, not far from Canoga, which is the old Seneca country. A block of granite 7 feet in diameter by 4 feet in height forms the base, from which rises the shaft, admirably carved to represent the trunk of an oak tree. It is 14 feet in height. Clustering about the base are six small boulders representing and bearing the names of the Six Nations of Iroquois. Four bronze tablets are placed upon the base. The one on the east face bears the following inscription:

.....
 Red Jacket.
 Sa-Go-Ya-Wat-Ha
 HE KEEPS THEM AWAKE.
 The Orator of the Six Nations of Iroquois.
 A Chief of the Wolf Clan of the Senecas.
 Born near this spot, 1780
 Died at Buffalo, N. Y., 1800.

Above the inscription appears in relief the head of a wolf and on the lower portion of the tablet a pipe and tomahawk, the latter being a copy of the one presented to Red Jacket by General Washington.

Red Jacket was a most unique figure in his time. He was at times one of the most sagacious of statesmen, yet capable of becoming the most cunning demagogue. He possessed great moral courage, but he was a physical coward. He was a most eloquent orator and died a drunkard. Red Jacket was mixed up in all the fights between the United States and England, fighting in the Revolution for England and in 1812 under the Stars and Stripes. After that time he remained the friend of this country. There are many Seneca Indians now in Western New York on reservations, where they enjoy peculiar rights. Many of them, too, are located on a small reservation bordering the Missouri line in the northeastern part of the Indian Territory, about ten miles from the town of Neosho, Newton County, Mo. They are highly civilized.