

## THE LATE NED BUNTLINE.

**The Life Romance of One of the Greatest Romancers.**

"Ned Buntline" is dead. What reader of the sensational, hair-raising, blood-curdling penny-awful story papers has not heard of him. Little wonder that he did the work through which he was known, for his career outromanced any of his fictions. It can be but briefly noticed here.



THE LATE E. E. C. JUDSON.

He was Edward E. C. Judson, of the great Christian missionary family of that name. His father was a Philadelphia lawyer, in which quiet city this restless spirit was born. His father intended him for a legal light, but the youngster ran away to sea in a ship going around the Horn. On his return home his father endeavored to show him the career that the study of Blackstone might bring him. But without avail; then, making a virtue of the necessity, his father apprenticed his wayward boy to the United States ship *Macedonian*, obtaining for him a midshipman's position. His fellow-midshipmen, in their youthful would-be aristocracy, refused to associate or mess with him on the ground that he had served as a common sailor and was not their equal. He certainly was not, for he proved himself very soon their superior, challenging them all to fight, one after the other, and coming off victorious in each contest. One of his antagonists is now an admiral in the navy. After that there was no more talk about equality. While serving in the navy he rescued the crew of a boat which had been run down by a ferryboat in New York harbor. But it was on land, not on sea, that young Judson's most adventurous period was passed. As an Indian fighter and as a scout in the great civil war he became justly famous. On the plains he met with Capt. Jack Crawford, who regards Ned Buntline as the bravest man he has ever met, while as to his marksmanship there can be no dispute. On shipboard he broke a small bottle suspended from the yard arm with one shot and cut the cord that had held the bottle with the shot following, and years after, in a trial of skill with Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack and several Indian chiefs he took the first prize for quick, sure aim. His adventures among the Indians would fill volumes. He was a great admirer of the Indian character, though he took no stock in "Cooper's Indians," as he called them.

Ned kept himself constantly before the public in some sensational way. He was a leader in the Know-Nothing movement. Was arrested as one of the principals in the Forrest Macready Astor place riots in New York. He was tried before Judge Charles P. Daly, whom Ned had been attacking for years. The judge magnanimously gave him but one year in the penitentiary. He had already begun to fire the youthful heart with his Munchausen tales, and this he continued to his death. No one can estimate the number of stories he wrote. His income from this source averaged \$20,000 a year. During the war he was arrested and confined in Fort Lafayette for overstaying his parole. He had tried nearly everything in his time and it was to be expected he would try the stage. This he did, in company with Buffalo Bill, for whom he wrote a play. Their first appearance was in St. Louis, and as it was now business for them, both became stage struck. Buffalo Bill forgot his part, Ned became boggled, and the play ended in a roaring farce.

Of late years Buntline was living on his farm at Stamford, N. Y., where he leaves his fourth wife and a family. He was a model of muscular vigor, as his picture indicates, up to the day of his death.