

## ANECDOTES ABOUT LEE

Virginia General's Fight With a Comanche Indian.

### INCIDENTS OF HIS COLLEGE DAYS

Advised Special Care of Dell Students—His Little Trick of Rewarding—Prospective Fun of an old Comrade in Arms—His Experience With a Telephone Operator Not Parallel With the General's Name.

Many stories are told of the recklessness and the brilliant fighting of the late General Fitz-Hugh Lee of Virginia when his activities were known after his discharge from West Point, according to the New York Times. In one of his fights with the Comanche Indians he met a chief more than six feet in height and all bones and muscles and sinews. The chief attacked Lee and tried to stab him. Lee had a revolver in his hand and fired, but the red man grabbed it and pulled it from the barrel of its marks. Lee then dropped the revolver and rushed in upon the Indian and lunged him, though the latter held his Bowie knife poised and ready to plunge into his adversary. They wrestled long and fiercely, but finally Lee used his learned "black belt trick" which he had learned as a boy, and felled the Indian. Before the warrior could rise Lee recovered his revolver and shot him to death.

Professor Charles A. Graves of the University of Virginia Law school relates the following anecdote of General Lee, says the Louisville (Ky.) Times:

"When I had taken my master's degree at Washington and was awaiting the presentation of my diploma, Lee became my instructor in the law department, the morning General Lee met me on the campus and in his kindly way asked me how I was getting on. I replied that I was making it very well but made some allusion to the dull boys in the class.

"General Lee said, 'General Lee is in his office, see him tomorrow. I hope you will follow the state driver's rule.'

"What is that?" I asked. I could not see how any rule of the driver of a stagecoach could be of value to a law teacher.

"Look out for the poor horses," he replied the general, and he bowed with his usual courtesy and passed on. I have often tried to look out for the poor horses."

Hundreds of "poor horses" over the United States have come to thank Old Charley, as the boys call Professor Graves, for his conscientious following of the advice given him by General Lee.

"General Lee is the most remarkable man I ever knew," said the young man, that I have ever known," said Professor Graves. "I have been watching with him when he was a student appearing. The general would ask me the name of the young man, where he was from, whether his parents were living and have he been studying in his class. When he was doing this, as I observed Lee would speak to him, calling him by name, would ask when he heard from his mother, we will say his father, dead, remark he was glad to hear he had shown a recent improvement in his class standing and urge him to show the same advance in the next trials, and wishing him good luck in his studies. On the last trial he was very weak, when I asked him what he was going to do, he said, 'I am at the head of a university having 300 or 400 students should have such detailed information concerning a unit of the student body. This had a powerful effect upon students, the belief that the personal course of each man in the university was being watched with such close interest by the great deity."

On one occasion when General Lee, who distanced himself in the Confederate service, was visiting West Virginia he met an old comrade in arms whose reception was somewhat cold. "What's that?" said the master of the house. "Oh, nothing much," was the non-committal reply.

"There is something wrong," persisted the general, "tell me what it is. What do you mean?"

"After I was strenuously urged the old comrade to let him go, when he went to Lake City he organized the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip for young men who were Christians. This organization's constitution says,

"It is to interest others for Christ and to help the members spiritually intellectually and physically." This brotherhood has a band of twenty-two pieces, which plays at all kinds of entertainments, as well as for those of the church. The brotherhood started with twenty members and now has forty-five.

The young women of the church have the "Sisterhood of Mary and Martha." There are fifty girls in it, and they have a band of thirty and give banquets for the benefit of the church. For instance, they are helping up the new building of the church, which is now half finished, and is to be a fine addition to the town. Last fall the group camped on the Roanoke river bank of Lake City for a week and had a delightful meeting. Regulated singing was prevalent. The



Miss Agnes Westley  
86 Wells Street,  
Marinette, Wis.

Sept. 25, 1903.

161 Wells Street,  
Marinette, Wis.

</