

DESPERATE FIGHT AMONG FEUDISTS

Jerry Little, Shot Twenty-Seven Times, Recovered.

Apparently Dead Man Wipes Blood From Eyes and Shoots His Antagonist.

JIM HARGIS TELLS STORIES

Lexington, Ky., July 24.—Judge James Hargis, of Breathitt county, who, with Ed Callahan, his trusted lieutenant in the feudal troubles in Breathitt county, has just been acquitted at Beattyville, Lee county, on the charge of assassinating James B. Marcum, was in a story-telling mood recently, and said:

"Did I ever tell you of the terrible fight Jerry Little had with Hiram and Curt Jett, Sr., during the Jett-Cockrill-Little feud, about twenty years ago? Curt Jett, Sr., was the grandfather of Curt Jett, who is now in the penitentiary for the killing of Jim Marcum, and who is my nephew. There had been many killings during the feud, and men on all three sides were busy looking for each other. One day old man Jerry Little came to Jackson and walked down the street. A pistol fired by Curt Jett cracked behind him, and the bullet split Little's arm open from the elbow to the wrist. Little turned, at the same time drawing his pistol, when another bullet struck him in the back, passing entirely through his body. This took all the fight, apparently, out of Little, who ran to a point near where our store now is in Jackson, and fell behind a stump that was there then. He lay there, apparently dying, when Hiram Jett ran up and fired a charge from a shotgun into his face and shoulders.

Little Was Lively.
"This seemingly killed Little, and Hiram Jett fired the other barrel of his gun in the air. As he turned to leave his apparently dead enemy Little seemed to recover from the shots. He pulled out his handkerchief, wiped the blood from his eyes, drew his pistol, took desperate aim at Hiram Jett and sent a bullet through Jett's thigh breaking it as Jett fell, and Little sprang from his refuge and ran into the Kentucky river, pursued by old man Curtis Jett, who fired at him with a pistol every time he jumped. Little swam across the river, wounded as he was, and fell behind a log on the opposite side of the river, where he lay for several hours, until one of his clansmen came along and found him lying there.

"Jett and Little had exchanged many shots during the meantime, but it was never known how many times Little was struck during the desultory firing. But when the physicians dressed his wounds there were 27 of them. This was about 1879, and a few years later the Jett-Cockrill-Little feud continued. Little was shot through the body from ambush. He recovered from this wound, too, as he had from the 27, and went on his way.

"In 1889 Little went to a mountain in Breathitt county to cut out some timber. In cutting a tree into logs one of the logs rolled over him and killed him instantly. Thus died the man who had been shot 28 times and recovered, only to be crushed to death by a log."

The Form—The Tinley Girl—
"But what makes you think she's been used to good society?" The Brassy Woman—"Well, dear, if you notice she always says 'Thank you' to the servants, and when she kisses you she never makes you feel as if she meant it."

If the piper demanded his pay in advance many a gay dance would remain undanced.

A MONEY SAVER

To Those Who Contemplate a Trip to Dawson Springs

CAR fare, round trip, \$2.45. If you eat and sleep while there it will cost you \$2.50 per day. Now we can supply you with the Dawson water at 30c per gallon, (received fresh daily). Remain at home and for car fare you can drink a gallon of Dawson water daily for eight days, save money paid for hotel expenses and not be worried about the inconveniences of living at a crowded hotel.

Let us take your order for Dawson Water.

McPherson's Drug Store
Fourth and Broadway

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Reunion of Morgan's Men.

Louisville, Ky., July 24.—The reunion of Morgan's men will be held at Park Hill, Nicholas county, August 14 and 15. Of the 5,000 who composed the immortal band about 1,200 are left. The reunions are unique in that they are reunions in every sense of the word. The veterans meet in a sequestered spot where they spend two days, free from the intrusion of outsiders living over the days of the war and hearing how their comrades have fared.

Huddled by Mother's Body.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 24.—Cordie Sallee, aged 13 years, leading her 8-year-old brother by the hand and both drenched to the skin, walked into town Saturday morning, and the girl told her uncle, William Carter, and other relatives that her mother, Mrs. Sallee, was lying dead behind a fence a mile from town. The coroner was notified. He went at once to the place designated and found the woman by the side of the road, with the remainder of her children, four in number, huddled beside her dead body.

Lightning's Work.

Louisville, July 24.—One man was instantly killed and five others injured, two seriously, when lightning struck a hayshed on the Caperton ranch, seven miles south of Louisville, on the Third street road, at 10 o'clock this morning.

A CAZAR FROM DANVILLE

Some Pointed and Seasonable Comments on the Speaker.

Speaker Cannon is said to have said that "this country is a place of future-punishment-for-the-wicked of a success." We translate and bowdlerize his language out of sulphurous Cannonese for the benefit of ears polite. Mr. Cannon as "czar" is also much of a success, but there have been plenty of murmurings and little insurrections in the house. And John Sharp Williams has found frequent occasion to toss his martial topknot and rouse the applause of the rebellions. On the statehood bill "Uncle Joe" can hardly be said to have "saved his face." In the matter of meat inspection, too, he had to come down from his high horse. Powerful as the speaker is, there is an entity or abstraction called "public opinion" that can and does spank him into submission relentlessly—if it is proper to say spanked of one who wears so revered a beard. To tell the whole truth, in the recent session of congress, the senate, "with all its imperfections on its head," was more popular as it always was more intelligent than the house. A bitter fact to the house, which is the speaker. In spite of his faults and his language, "most everybody" likes Mr. Cannon, and he is wise enough to keep on good terms with the newspaper correspondents, who naturally like him, because he is a very human and salient person. No matter how many bills he squelches and how many toes he treads on, the house does not on him; and why shouldn't he be nominated for president, as he was, to wild cheering, in the house two or three years ago? Too old? Then let us go into solemn consideration of Beveridge, of Indiana—"With the Procession," Everybody's Magazine for August.

Not Needed on Sawbath.

He was a solemn Scotchman with an equally solemn and somewhat downtrodden wife. The fact that they were receiving an excellent price for their "second pair front" from the American logger did not blind them to their fallacy.

"Dear me, Mr. Macleod," said the lodger, one Sunday afternoon when an errand took her to the parlor, where the family sat, "I should think you and your wife would be stifled sitting indoors this hot day with the windows shut. If you'd just open one and get some fresh air, I'm sure it would do Mrs. Macleod good; she looks pale."

Mr. Macleod looked at her with his usual stern and unbending gaze. "We can have fresh air any day," he said calmly. "We've no need to have it rushing about the house on the Sawbath."

A Priest, a Contraband Still, and a Plot.

A rich story of good Irish humor and character is Stella F. Wynne's "The Still of Ballywan," in the July McClure's. Good old Father O'Toole wasn't beyond making a little whiskey on the side when his parish duties permitted. "A lie, Tirrence, told to a revenue officer," says Father O'Toole, at the end of the story, "is music in the ears of God," and that remark is the keynote of the tale.

Once upon a time there was a pretty girl who was so pretty she had no friends.

ABOUT WATERWAYS AND THE SUBSIDY

Cheap Transportation Offered By Lakes and Rivers.

Sale of Old Models Will Be Made By Patent Officer to Aid Rooms of Relics.

WASHINGTON POSTMEN WORK.

Washington, July 24.—One of the strangest features of the last session of congress was the troubled slumber of the ship subsidy bill, which, as the more modern example of Private John Allen's perennial bill for a public building at Tupelo, Miss., has been regularly introduced, disturbed and debated, and finally shelved for lo, these many years. The question of a subsidized merchant marine is a vexed one, which has not been classified by the statistics of vessel construction just issued by the department of commerce and labor. From these it seems that the tonnage of rigged vessels constructed during the past year was nearly 250,000—a total equal to nearly two dozen of the largest battleships in the world. The surprising part of it all is that practically the whole of this amount was covered by construction on the Great Lakes, which while it does not affect the ship subsidy situation, does show in a startling manner the demand which the country is making for a chance to take advantage of cheap water transportation. In Germany, for example, the canals and rivers carry a great part of the freight, and while this country is admirably equipped in the rough by nature for water transportation, it is only of late that the question has been brought up in its true light by the national rivers and harbors congress—an organization which is striving to show the fallacy of paying rail rates when a demand for the improvement of our waterways through increased federal appropriations would enable the shipper to move his goods at one-sixth of the present rates. With a six-foot channel in the Mississippi, says Representative Haugen, of Iowa, wheat can be shipped the whole length of the river for two cents a hundred weight. Facts like these indicate that the future cry for federal appropriations in connection with water transportation is to be not for subsidized fleets but for inland improvements.

Government Clerk.

The time for singing is come, and the wall of the government clerk is heard in the land. Because he gets a half holiday on Saturdays during the summer, while naturally drawing full pay, it is now ruled that he is to be docked for twice the amount of time he loses. Naturally he is sore, and the government seems to have put its foot into trouble again. Indeed, the fact—often adduced against federal and municipal ownership—that a government is a less successful bargainer than an individual or corporation, finds ample illustration here in Washington. The national government supplies half the business of the city, and in many classes of supplies it buys far more than all the city population combined. It is frequently pointed out, in explanation of the oft-repeated statement that Washington is one of the most expensive cities in the country in which to live, that this is due to the high level of prices maintained by the presence of the federal government as a large purchaser. Even at that, the private citizen fares better than the public department, for it is a well-understood fact that Washington dealers maintain a double scale of prices—one for individual customers and another at a considerably higher level where Uncle Sam foots his bills. The only thing, apparently, which the government purchases more cheaply than the ordinary business man is personal service. It is so well understood that those who work for the government receive less than they could earn from private employers that every congressman occupies a large part of his time in advising young men and women among his constituents not to enter the federal service, as, for instance, did John Wesley Gaines last winter.

Old Model Sale.

To those who find their hobby in the collection of odd examples of inventive genius, the cleaning out of the patent office next week will afford a rare chance of acquiring further specimens, Guardian Griggs, who for years has watched over the accumulating models, in which can be traced the advance of any line of inventive progress, is said, for Uncle Sam, having little sentiment for room-occupying relics, has given out that all models except those few reserved by a committee appointed for that purpose, must be disposed of by sale, gift or otherwise. Many are

the curiosities new and old which will be raked up and passed on, while Mr. Griggs stands by with more than fatherly care and solicitude. There are 157,000 models on hand at present, all arranged in chronological, or logical order, and altogether they form one of the most interesting exhibitions in the world. The first sewing machine, a queer looking contraption invented in 1851, is there, as are models of the first locomotive, the first cotton gin, and things too numerous to mention. There is a whole department devoted to the inventions of women, one of the most curious being a bustle made like a chair, so that the wearer might always have a seat with her when shopping. It is a ponderous affair, but Mr. Griggs, evidently a bit of a misanthrope, says women have worn worse than that. There is also a pocket sewing machine invented by a woman to be used when conversation flagged. It never flagged, so the machine had no sale. Of course the most cherished models will be retained, but among those which will go there will be many curiosities.

Postmen Must Work.

There is grief in the hearts of Washington postmen, for it looks as if there was to be no diminution of their labors during the summer. While congress is in session the city reaches the apex of its activities with as many as four mail deliveries each day. It has been the custom in the past, however, after congress has adjourned and left Washington to somnolence and heat, to reduce the deliveries to three, thus giving each postman a daily vacation of two hours. But this year it looks as if they would have to continue their arduous and heroic labor unabated and without the refreshing and welcome daily siesta, for the law says that carriers must work eight hours a day. As the omission of deliveries would shorten this time, it is pointed out that such a step would be illegal. Therefore, the semblance of activity is likely to continue in Washington through the summer.

Sale of One-Cent Stamps.

An odd effect produced on the sale of stamps by the season of the year has just been brought to light at the postoffice. It has been discovered that during the summer months the sale of one-cent stamps is increased enormously, and at last the reason has been found. It seems that the increased sales of the one-cent stamps are due to the fondness which women and children, absent on a vacation in the mountains or at the sea shore, have for sending home souvenir postal cards, which require only one cent postage. The odd part of the whole thing is that such souvenir cards can be bought in any of the large cities more cheaply than at summer resorts.

His Objection.

"Why won't you marry Matilda?" "Because she's a woman with a past."

"Why, I never heard anything against her. What's your objection to her past?"

"There's too much of it."—Translated for Tales from "Le Rire."

A truly pretty face is one that is neither thatched with peroxide nor tinted with pink paint.

NOTABLE THEATRICAL SEASON

Charles Frohman Alone Produced Twenty-three Successful Plays.

Weighed by either the artistic or the box-office standard, the theatrical season just passed was notable. At one time no fewer than thirteen of the twenty-eight producing playhouses were crowded at every performance—an unprecedented record. On the other hand, the managers of traveling companies that never remain longer than a week in one place complained bitterly, except in those instances where the offerings had the prestige of former New York success to support them. Every year theater-goers depend more and more upon the metropolitan verdict; it is exceedingly difficult to persuade them to pay to see a performance about which they have heard nothing until it is ready to descend upon them. There were failures a-plenty in New York, overwhelming failures, especially toward the end of the season, but on the whole the profits were enormous. Charles Frohman, largest of producing managers, presented twenty-six new plays, of which only three failed. Never has he known so prosperous a year—"The Players." Everybody's Magazine for August.

The Cecil Rhodes of Canada.

"Who is the originator of this gigantic project for building a railroad nearly 4000 miles long through the heart of Canada, with its elaborate yet simple arrangement with the government, is not officially announced," writes Richard A. Haste in Technical World Magazine for July. "But it is understood that Charles M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway company and also president of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, is the guilty party. At least he has been found with the goods in his possession, and the burden is on him to prove an alibi.

"Hays is an American—a Yankee, as they call him. He was born at Rock Island, Illinois, and as a boy got into the railroad business. He served in various capacities with the railroads of the west. He went from the Wabash to the Grand Trunk, where his personality and his methods soon turned that conservative institution upside down. The Grand Trunk had been run from London. When Hays took hold, it was run from Hay's office. The energy and consummate grasp of the situation that have been shown in the Grand Trunk Pacific project seem to spell Charles M. Hays."

An Empty Boast.

Frenchman (wandering about London in a fog)—England is a damnable country.

Englishman (proudly)—It's the greatest country in the world! The sun never sets on its possessions. "No, and it never rises either."—Translated for Tales from "Le Rire."

Joshua: "That there critter ain't no mud horse at all; yer said he liked the mud, but he ran last."

Stable Boy: "Can't ye see dat de plug likes de mud de way he hung back and let de odder skates kick it all over him?"—August Lippincott's

Drink Belvedere, The Paducah Beer And Promote a Home Industry

EVERY time you order or call for BELVEDERE BEER you are furthering a home industry. The Paducah Brewery Company employs only HOME LABOR, and adds to the pay roles of Paducah, so every cent you spend for BELVEDERE remains at home.

We don't solicit your business on that score alone, however. BELVEDERE is not excelled by any beer on the market. In truth, we believe it surpasses any in purity, in taste and health-giving qualities.

Drink BELVEDERE, the Paducah Beer, next time. In fact, ALL THE TIME DRINK BELVEDERE.

RUDY, PHILLIPS & CO.

Long Silk Gloves

Received today another lot of Long Silk Gloves, black or white,

\$1.50 Pair

Wash Voile Special

For this week we are selling special 2700 yards of Wash Voile, all colors and assorted patterns, regular 20c values. If you see them you will certainly buy at

10c Yard

Long Lace Gloves

Twelve and 16 bulton lengths in long Lisle Lace Gloves, black or white, for

\$1.00 Pair

219-223 Broadway

Touch Typewriting Pays Best

We teach it thoroughly. We make you a touch operator through and through, and you write by touch and not by sight. The sight operator is the local train—the touch operator the limited. Our work is

BOOKKEEPING

is also of the most practical character. No copy-it-off system, but actual every-day business. Come to



THE BUSINESS COLLEGE
306 Broadway

CAPT. F. B. JENKINS

OF
WESTERN MILITARY ACADEMY
Upper Alton, Illinois.

Will be at the Palmer House July 24, 25 and 26. He will be glad to call on any person desiring information regarding a first-class Military Academy for boys over 14.