

MOONSHINER'S LIFE APPEARS CHARMED

Seems Child of Fortune Immune to Bullets.

Charlie Mahaffey Roamed Tennessee Fearlessly Making Illicit Whiskey.

Cattanooga, Tenn., May 30.—Few yellow novels have characters rivaling that of Charles Mahaffey, which he depicted in a thrilling confession of his record of crimes to a reporter in the presence of Deputy Sheriff Bert Newport the other day. Robin Hood of old and Harvey Logan of recent times would have to take off their hats to Charlie Mahaffey, if they could see him and hear the story of a series of events which finally culminated in his temporary imprisonment in the Hamilton County Jail and a sentence from Judge Sanford that he must spend a year and a day in the federal prison at Atlanta, then return to Tennessee for eleven months and twenty-nine days in the County Jail of Bradley County.

The Federal Government had offered \$100 for Mahaffey's arrest since he led a jail delivery at Athens, November 19. Sheriff Bivens of McMinn County added \$25 to the Government's reward, all of which was claimed by Tom Curtis, an amateur detective of Blue Ridge, Ga., a few days ago, when Mahaffey was snared into the grip of the law. He was tried and convicted in Federal Court for illicit sale of liquor and resisting arrest, the aggregate sentences amounting to exactly two years in confinement of a man who has spent the last ten years of his life in the mountainous parts of Polk and McMinn counties, in Western North Carolina, and Northern Georgia, living as free as the eagles and birds of the forest as they flew around his cabin and nested along the paths to his stillhouse in a secluded cove unknown to the revenue officers, who, suspecting him, patrolled his neighborhood, but were deluded until one day late last summer—then his story began.

"Marshal Welch and two deputies, armed with regulation army rifles, surprised us—me and one companion—and when we retreated to the cabin they opened up with a severe fire. I had been drinking pretty freely and didn't care what I did, so returned the bombardment with my pistol.

"All this happened near Cog Hill and Stars Mountain. Since the cabin was only 12 feet in length and breadth and the officers were close by and using cartridges of strong penetration, we were in very dangerous quarters. The shot fairly hailed through the walls, tearing holes in the logs that I could put my head in.

"The fellow in there with me got frightened, and taking off his shirt, dashed out the door, waving to the revenue men that he surrendered.

"Seventy-seven charges of buckshot were fired into that cabin where I was quartered, tearing up everything, completely demolishing the dishes on a table where we ate. I couldn't lay down and be protected anywhere, and yet be able to shoot, and as I stood in the center of the room, big buckshot whizzed past my head, my shoulders between my arms and body, between my legs.

"Several times I was hit in the back, but that didn't bother me. I wasn't afraid, for I am lucky and don't get hurt.

"After the seventy-seven charges of shot had been fired into the cabin so that daylight was coming through all around, I flung the door open, and as I surrendered Mr. Welch fired another charge of shot at me, but it didn't hurt.

"I'll tell now how I broke out of the Athens Jail, for they put me in there for shooting back from my cabin before they arrested me. The truth of it was that a negro did the sawing and chiseling on those bolts, and when he got them loose we got a steel bar and made every man in that part of the jail help pry off two small steel plates. It sure was hard work, but I had my eye on the room where we knew the sheriff was—while he was eating supper—I wanted to watch him."

He measured off a space on the

bars between him and the reporter in illustrating the size of the hole through which the escape was made.

"Yes, it is about 10 inches each way," he continued, "and I was afraid I couldn't get out. A negro got out first, and one on the inside pushed me through after I got started.

"I stuck along with Bob Moser for awhile, and the other four men that got out with me separated and I have never seen them. I just went back home toward Etowah, and stayed around for two or three months. Deputy sheriffs would come down there, sometimes they would meet me in the road, but I guess they were afraid of me, since they didn't try to take me back to jail.

"My wife and little boy went back to her father's Rev. W. A. Cornette of Etowah. I roamed around through the mountains in Monroe County, an occasional when I would be in Tellico Plains or Madisonville I would see the posters tacked up telling about the rewards for me. Several times while the sheriff or some of his officers would be reading those posters I would come up and read them also. As I would read about the rewards they would look at me and laugh. They all knew who I was, but they didn't bother about taking me in. The fact is, those Monroe County officers are all my friends.

"I was down at Blue Ridge last week and stayed there until Tom Curtis got me. I completely surrendered, for my conscience worried me every time I thought about them being on the lookout for me. Mr. Curtis said I acted so nice that he would give me \$10 of that reward, but I'm not going to take it."

Mahaffey asked for some writing paper, saying that he wanted to write to his wife, then he reopened his story:

"You see, I happened to be the youngest child in a large family. I was my mother's pet, her baby, and when I did wrong, when I shirked my work, she would interpose and prevent my father from whipping me. My father died when I was 14 years old, and then I was free. I decided that I would live the balance of my life without working, but I liked money, so got into the whiskey business in the mountains I got along fine while I was out of jail, for they got me into jail several times. I have had a lively time, yet you see how young I am—just now 25 years old.

"Oh, if my mother had just allowed my father to whip me and make me work like the other boys!"

Mahaffey is a splendid looking young man, a typical mountaineer, but, as Deputy Sheriff Newport says, "he has a mean eye."

Republicans on Record for I. & R.

Topeka, Kan., June 3.—With but few men who have attained prominence in the Progressive party present, the State Republican harmony conference with 500 delegates went on record today in favor of the initiative and referendum, against commission form of government for the State and passed the following resolution indorsing the national Republican harmony movement:

"We indorse the Borah-Cummings-La Follette-Hadley-Troutman movement to harmonize the factions whose discussions occasioned the defeat of the Republican party in 1912, and we sincerely promise that there shall be no prescription or blacklisting of Republicans on account of the differences which culminated at the last general election."

Among the Progressives present were two Roosevelt delegates to the Chicago convention and fifteen women.

A white dove was liberated just as the conference was called and fluttered above the heads of the delegates.

CLEAR RUN.

June 3.—Rev. Tichenor of Centertown, filled his regular appointment at the Clear Run Baptist Church last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Gracie Meadows, of Owensboro, is spending a few days with her relatives here this week.

Mrs. Nora Lee Trogden, of Owensboro, will arrive this afternoon to be the guest of relatives and friends for a week.

Mr. C. W. Trogden and family, Mr. Thomas Murray and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Taylor and Mrs. Emma Hoover are the guests of Mr. Max Murray and family Sunday.

Miss Eva Gay Murray, of Danville, Ky., will arrive the 6th to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Max Murray.

REMARKABLE WAR VETERAN

Woman Fought Three Years in Civil War.

Life Is Full of Mystery—Sex Revealed After-Lifetime Masquerading.

Quincy, Ill., May 29.—Of all the war tales veterans will tell on Memorial Day in a thousand American cities, towns and villages, three is not one so strange and so full of heroism as the tale of the veteran I have just visited here in the Illinois Soldiers' Home.

Albert D. J. Cashier, who fought through the three hardest years of the Civil War, who draws a pension from the United States, and is a member of the G. A. R., is a woman!

Her life is full of mystery. Her sex has just been revealed, after a lifetime of masquerading, and she is ending her days unaware that her secret is known.

I had expected to meet an Amazon. A woman who had fought in the death grapple of a nation and had lived and toiled as a man through half a century should be big, strong and masculine.

And when I entered her hospital ward there rose and came to meet me, in her faded soldier's uniform, just a little frail, sweet-faced, old lady, who might be anybody's grandmother. She was so little and so gentle! She could walk under the leveled arm of almost any soldier in the Home.

Most of them were giants beside her. If she was ever five feet two, age and toil had shriveled her figure and bent her shoulders till she belies her record.

Her hand-clasp was timid and her hand was delicate and small. Her brown hair had whitened. Her eyes were a faded blue. And her face was a face for a painter to dwell on.

Half a century of sun and wind had bronzed that face, sowed it with freckles and etched it with a thousand wrinkles. The razor had helped her disguise and had coaxed forth a film of beard. But there was no touch of coarseness. It was a sweet, kindly, pathetic face, compelling affection and respect.

And this frail, little woman had just lived, dared and done a man's work in the world. Her tiny feet had tromped in line of march, nearly 10,000 miles. Her delicate shoulders had been burdened with half her weight of equipment. Her little hands had dug trenches, laid rails and welded guns. She had shared the soldier's lot in camp, on sentry duty, in bivouac and line of battle.

She had built and guarded a railroad in the advance on Memphis. She had been through the battle of Gun-town when her company was nearly annihilated. She had helped pursue Hood's defeated army to Tennessee. She had toiled in the swamps against Gen. Johnston's Confederates, and triumphed with Grant amid the thunders of Vicksburg.

She had taken part in the siege of Natchez, the battles of Kenesaw Mountain, Chattanooga, River, Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station. She had been in the battering campaigns against Price in Arkansas and Mississippi, and Hood in Alabama, and with Sherman in his Atlanta campaign, where one soldier out of three was killed and had followed him in his devastating march to the sea.

Her life is a mystery. She was born in Ireland on Christmas Day, 1844. She is said to have come to America in boy's clothes as a stowaway. Soon afterward she entered the army. Perhaps there was a shattered romance—nobody knows and her lips are sealed.

Evan her name is unknown. She has called herself "Albert Cashier," but all attempts to trace her identity have failed.

Finally, she became an automobile chauffeur and worked in that capacity for former State Senator I. M. Lish, at Saucemin, Ill. Lish discovered her secret and got her admitted to the soldier's home at Quincy two years ago.

Superintendent Anderson knew the truth, but said nothing. Now her growing feebleness of body and mind have made it advisable to send her to the State Hospital, where she will have better care, and so the strange story is revealed.

She does not know, however, that the world has learned her secret. And her comrades in the home, who have treated her always with touching kindness and respect, still call her "Albert," and give no hint that they understand.

"We never suspected that 'Albert' was not a man," says Robert Moran, of Belvidere, one of her old comrades. "But we did think sometimes that she acted more like a woman than a man. For one thing, she always insisted on bunking by herself. And she did lots of washing for the boys—she used to wash our shirts."

"When the strangeness wore away she made agoodcomrade. She was a soldier with us, doing faithfully and well."

THE OTHER WOMAN SOLDIER. Kady Brownell is the only woman, besides "Albert Cashier," known to have served in the Civil War.

When her husband, Robert Brownell of Central Falls, R. I., enlisted during their honeymoon, she insisted on going along. The Governor of the State escorted her to Washington and got permission for her to enter the army. She wore women's clothes and never handled a gun. She carried a light saber and a revolver, and became an expert shot. She was wounded at Bull Run. On long marches she showed more endurance than the men. After the war she was granted a pension by special act of Congress.

DROP TAKEN IN STOCK MARKET

All Shares Weaken Under Heavy Selling and Prices Reached Low Ebb.

New York, June 2.—After a week of steadily falling prices the stock market broke badly today. Under the pressure of successive waves of selling quotations were, in many cases, borne down to the lowest points of the year. Canadian Pacific was weak to the point of demoralization. It dropped twelve points to 214 1/2, a decline of twenty-two points since one week ago today. Union Pacific, Lehigh Valley, Reading, Pennsylvania, Amalgamated Copper and other prominent stocks broke two to four points.

The St. Louis and San Francisco receivership and the latest plans for carrying out the supreme court's decree for dissolution of the Harriman lines disturbed the market last week and pessimism was increased today by weakness of foreign markets and heavy selling here by European holders of American stocks. The extreme weakness of Canadian Pacific was due primarily to a slump of nine points in London last week over the holiday period here.

Notice.

The A. S. of E. Stock Committee will ship stock from Beaver Dam June 28. All those having stock to ship will please notify the Committee.

H. T. PORTER,
S. L. STEVENS,
L. B. TICHENOR,
Committee.

Pony Contestants.

LEWIS GRAY BROWN, Hartford.
OSA D. WESLEY, route 3 Hartford
MARIE HURT, route 2, Hartford.
TULA C. KING, route 2, Hartford.
WILLIE FORD, Horse Branch.
RUBY NEAL FAUGHT Centertown.
DAVID SMITH, McHenry.
VICTOR OLLER, Fordsville.
GAYLE TAYLOR, Hartford.
RAYMOND FELIX, Hartford.
RUSSELL EARP, Rosine.
BERRY D. WALKER, Hartford.
OSCAR BENNETT, Hartford.
ELLIS KING, Hartford.
KARL HOOVER, Hartford.
MYRTIE ASHLEY, R. 4, Hartford.
LARKIN GRIFFIN, Hartford.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS SHOW DECREASE OF \$6,000,000

Business Interests "Marking Time" On Account of Tariff Agitation.

Washington, June 2.—Government revenues from customs receipts fell off more than \$6,000,000 during May as compared with the same month of last year. Treasury officials attribute the loss to the period of tariff revision which, it is declared, is invariably characterized by the business interests "marking time" to await the advantages of lower duties.

Total receipts for the month aggregated \$55,370,364, or \$3,000,000 less than May, 1912, while the expenditures of last month, amounting to \$57,967,870, were \$5,706,000 greater than the disbursements of May a year ago. Despite these differences, the current fiscal year up to date shows a surplus of receipts over expenditures of 6,378,975 as against a deficit for the corresponding period of last year of \$6,462,136. The general fund contains \$123,977,282, including \$61,320,914 as a working balance. The latter will soon be reduced by \$10,000,000 by the deposit of that additional amount in the national banks. The gold coin and bullion in the trust funds of the Treasury amount to \$1,079,407,169, and the total cash in the Treasury, \$1,976,659,034. The outstanding circulation of the 7,485 national banks amounts to \$733,754,815.

Metcalf to Get Thatcher's Place.

Washington, June 2.—The identity of the "Western Democrat," whom official circles have understood for several days is to succeed Mr. M. H. Thatcher as Governor of Panama, was made known today. He is R. L. Metcalf, of Lincoln, Neb., editor of the Commoner.

Mr. Metcalf is backed by Secretary of State Bryan. He is a descendant of Gov. Thomas Metcalf, of Kentucky, and the office for which Mr. Metcalf is being considered pays \$14,000 a year. When definite announcement of the name of the appointee will come and when he is to replace Mr. Thatcher is not yet known.

Estray.

I have taken up and posted as an estray one bay mare about 16 hands high, mane sheared and is shod all around. Came into my possession May 31, 1913. Can be recovered by owner paying all expenses.

ASA HAYCRAFT,
1-4 mile north of Horse Branch.

NARROWS.

Mr. John Greer, Whitesville, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Margaret Powers, this week.

Mrs. Ruth Renfrow and children spent several days this week with relatives near Olaton.

Mr. John H. Thomas, Stanley, visited his family Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie Harrison and little daughter, Elizabeth, were called to the bedside of her brother, Mr. Jas. Wilson, of Friedaland, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Thomas and children are visiting her father, Mr. Noble Bean, Sulphur Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Walker, Horse Branch, spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Margaret Powers.

Mr. Emmet Willis, Owensboro, visited his parents the first of the week.

Mrs. Will Park, who has been sick for several days is much improved.

Mrs. Estil Willis, is the guest of her brother, Mr. L. B. Lawlace, this week.

Rev. Demonbreen, Fordsville, filled his regular appointment here, Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Isabelle Thomas went to Fordsville, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Gray, who was milliner for Loyal Bros., during the season, has returned to her home in Caneyville.

DUNDEE.

June 6.—Rev. Jarnagon, of Beaver Dam, filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Marie Langford and children Lee, Marie and Ruby of McHenry are the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cummings at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Elie Harrison and

little son, Edward Gale, were the guests of Mr. Harrison's mother, near Narrows Sunday.

Mr. Columbus King, of Sacramento, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Sallie King, from Saturday until Sunday.

Mr. Otto Lamb attended church at Sunnydale Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Moore, Hartford, was the guest of Misses Hattie and Ruth Weller from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah White, Narrows, visited Mrs. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Mitchell Sunday.

Sunday schools at this place are progressing nicely, with Mr. A. B. Westerfield superintendent of the Baptist school and Mr. Ira Day superintendent of the Methodist.

Mrs. John Lamb and son, Ellis, spent the day with her son, Mr. Henry Lamb Sunday.

Miss Margaret Worthums, Louisville, is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dean at this writing.

Mr. Charlie Brown was the guest of his father, Mr. Lewis Brown near Hartford, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Lorenza Acton visited Mr. Otis Stevens Sunday.

The people of this community were very glad to see the rain which fell Sunday night. Although it was not a very good season many farmers were busy setting their tobacco, Monday.

Master Griffith and Donald Mitchell have whooping cough.

WILLIAMS MINES.

The protracted meeting broke at this place Sunday there being several new additions to the church.

A very sad accident occurred to the people of this place last Saturday night when Henry Risenger coming from Central City to McHenry supposed to have slipped between the cars and was killed, his remains were interred in the Williams Cemetery Sunday afternoon at Williams Mines, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rowe and family of McHenry visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Waddell of East Hartford the latter part of last week.

Judge Taylor who has been sick for some time is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Linsey and little son, Sims, are visiting relatives in Broadway.

Mrs. Oscar Ashby and daughter, Bessie of Central Grove spent Wednesday with Mr. J. F. Rowe and family.

Mrs. Gilbert Johnston and children spent Sunday with Mr. H. W. Waddell and family of East Hartford.

Miss Kathryn Rowe attended the commencement at Hartford last Monday night.

Miss Flora and Anna Lee Taylor have been attending the commencement at Hartford.

Declines Honor. Washington, D.C., June 2.—Representative Ben Johnson today confirmed the predictions of his friends that he will not serve as chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee, to which important office he could be unanimously elected with the organization meeting to-night.

"I don't want the chairmanship and never have," said Mr. Johnson this morning.

"To take it up would mean to add burdens onto shoulders already bending under the onerous duties of the Committee of the District of Columbia. It would simply mean my breaking down under the strain, and I cannot accept the congressional chairmanship."

Several weeks ago this attitude on the part of Mr. Johnson toward the chairmanship was described in these dispatches, his friends then saying that Mr. Johnson would inform the Congressional Committee, of which he is a member, that he must decline the leadership of the 1914 campaign.

His intimates repeat to-day what they said then, that since a great senatorial campaign is to be waged before the people of the North and West the Kentuckian favors the selection of a Northern chairman.

Marriage License.

J. A. Lake, Centertown, and Pearl Pulliam, Narrows.

Estel E. Peach, route 1 Hartford, and Irene Hale, Fordsville.

Oscar Taylor, and Minnie Maddox, Simmons, Ky.

A spained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.