

SHOT BY A FRIEND.

The Danger of Fooling With Deadly Weapons Once More Fatally Illustrated.

Eleven Persons Poisoned By a Voodoo Doctor Because They Ridiculed His Power.

Commissioner Logan Acquitted In Somerset, Ky., For the Killing of Henry Boyle.

Fifty Feet of the Bank of a Louisiana Plantation Sinks Into the River.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

MOREHEAD, March 14.—*Special.*—Another of Morehead's citizens breathed his last this morning, about 9 o'clock, at the hands of his best and most esteemed friend, J. T. Witcher, an ex-conductor of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, who had retired from railway life and gone into a private business of his own, was talking with his friend, whose name is John Trumbo, and playfully remarked: "I could cut your throat, Trumbo, were you and I to get into a fight, before you could draw your pistol to save your life." "Well," said Trumbo, "I will just show you that you couldn't." Thus saying, he pulled his pistol, pointing it at Witcher, when the deadly weapon went off and felled Witcher to the floor stone dead, the ball penetrating the brain.

It is said that these men, neither of them, entertained the least malice toward the other, and never had any difficulty. It was an accident, and not done intentionally as some seem to think.
