

STORY OF THE SOUTH'S LAST DUEL TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME

It Was Because of a Woman's Slight, It Was Page McCarthy, a Noted Journalist, and John Mordecai, Who Fought Virginia's Last Fatal Personal Conflict for the Reigning Belle of Richmond, One Dies and Other Is Exiled.

Men no longer settle their personal differences with a pistol, but the day of dueling has given place to the more exact of less romantic arbitration of court and law. Yet there are still new take-offs at the color of his natural instincts, or even a good reason for violating the law of the land.

The sentiment of the people has changed, but the law has not. It is still the man who neglects to fight when he is honored or the man who refuses to fight when challenged

is true the secret of their misfortune at the first time. McCarthy was always a man of honor.

McCarthy never again sought the company of the men he had fought. He deserted his energies exclusively to writing for the German press. The writer for the "Freie Presse" in Berlin was one of the editors of the "Freie Presse" in New York. McCarthy was shot in the right thigh, his life long by a weaker bullet for several days. He was treated at the

six chambers hotel. Both men recovered at the first time. McCarthy was a man of honor, but Mordecai was not. He deserted his wife and son, and the bullet from his antagonist's weapon had entered Mordecai's abdomen. He died in the hospital a week later, since he died several days later.

McCarthy was shot in the right thigh, his life long by a weaker bullet for several days. He was treated at the

silver newspaper office and off to the newsroom with the words which followed him to the grave.

"When Mary's a widow, if I goes to her, she'll be my widow."

I would still be her boy.

I would still be her boy.</p