

YOUNG BEATTIE IS FOUND GUILTY

MAN ON TRIAL FOR SLAYING WIFE CONVICTED OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

SENTENCED TO DIE IN CHAIR

Prisoner Listens to Fatal Words of Jury and Judge Unflinchingly, While Trying to Cheer His White Haired Father.

Chesterfield C. H., Va.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., a stolic if there ever was one; a creature of unbelievable capacity to mask emotion—listened unflinchingly to a verdict that doomed him to death in the electric chair. The 12 men who held his fate in their hands took only 57 minutes to find him guilty of murder in the first degree.

The expression of their faces, half filled with awe and half with pity for him, made no impression whatever upon the strange boy. Nor did the solemn gaze of 500 spectators, nor the shouts of "Guilty" on the law outside; nor the clicking of a dozen telegraph instruments in the hall, which were sending out to the whole country the word of his conviction. He stood motionlessly with his hands at his sides, his shoulders squared, his head thrown back, his eyes directed straight forward. Not a muscle of his face betrayed fear or regret. He was magnificent in his defiance of death. A few moments later when Judge Watson with a tremble in his voice solemnly sentenced him to be electrocuted on Friday, November 24, he stood quite as steadily.

The jurors went out at 5:25 p. m., retiring to a room upstairs in the courthouse. Those who had places within the court room did not budge from them, though they could scarcely breathe so closely wedged together. Those who had vantage points outside, in trees, on little scaffolds, on boxes and camp stools, likewise held their posts. Everyone waited, not knowing whether the verdict would be a death sentence or a life term. At 5:28 the clatter of feet on the stairway and a sudden bustle at the rear door announced that the jurors were returning. A hurry call was sent out for Beattie and he stepped briskly in through a side entrance, changing a cloud of cigarette smoke. There was a moment of silence as he and the jurors took seats. The judge asked the foreman of the jury, N. W. Farley, if a verdict had been reached. Farley gulped and nodded nervously. Then came the ancient formula—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr.—stand up. Prisoner, look you on the jurors; jurors, look you on the prisoner. Gentlemen, how find you, guilty or not guilty?

The unanimous chorus—the triple "Guilty—guilty—guilty!" in a dozen different voices has perhaps never been heard before in any American courthouse.

Judge Watson asked then if the jurors had unanimously found the defendant guilty in the first degree. It developed that they had not named the degree in their signed return, so they were sent out again to do so. It appeared that there might be some hope, for they could return any verdict of guilty down to assault and battery. In 10 minutes the jurors returned with a properly made out document. After the usual motion to set aside the verdict had been made and overruled, Judge Watson addressed Beattie directly:

"Mr. Beattie, your situation greatly appeals to my sympathy. You are a young man, your life began with exceptional opportunity. You had an honorable family name; the devotion of friends, youth, health, freedom from any threat of poverty, a long career before you and a future with no evil forebodings. It is sad that such a prospect should be grievously altered.

"I will not say anything to add to your mortification. It is far from my purpose to reproach you now for your misdeeds, to add to your pain. But by the verdict of the jury your life must be forfeited to the commonwealth of Virginia and therefore I must sentence you to be transferred to the state penitentiary on Friday, November 24, and then, there, between the hours of sunrise and sunset, your life shall be taken and may God have mercy upon your soul."

The address of Atty. Harry Smith, on Beattie's behalf, took up all the morning session. It was a brilliant appeal, based on a hopeless case. He tried to bring out bias on the part of Paul Beattie, the possibility of Henry's highwayman story being true and he warned the jurors against the danger of circumstantial evidence. He concluded by a solemn declaration that a verdict of guilty would mean death not only for Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., but probably death for his aged father, whom they all know and respected and a living death for the orphaned baby, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., who would forever be shunned as the son of a murderer.

But this address was far outlasted by closing the argument for Louis O. Wendenberg, the prosecutor. Calmly at first he picked to pieces and utterly demolished Henry's story of the highwayman. Carefully he built up from the evidence the state's case that Beulah Binford had been the passion, the mania of this boy for years; that he had turned to her again at the very time his wife was suffering the pangs of motherhood; that he wanted her, must have her, would do anything to possess her. He proved, by simple logic, the planning of the crime, the opportunity for its commission. Concluding, Mr. Wendenberg took up the subject of the baby that had been dived upon so pathetically by Attorney Smith for the defense.

"Yes—the baby," he said. "Gentlemen, take that baby out to the lonely grave of its pure young mother, hear its wail for that mother's milk, which it shall never know, and then say whether or not you will have sympathy enough for this unnatural monster to set him free. There is only one verdict, gentlemen, Virginians, and that is guilty. And if you return that verdict, every man and woman of Virginia will say 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.'"

City Officials Are Arrested.

Gary, Ind.—Mayor Thomas E. Knotts of this city, four aldermen and the city engineer were arrested for accepting alleged bribes of nearly \$10,000 for passing a heating franchise ordinance. T. B. Dean, president of the Dean Heating & Power Co., Louisville, Ky., who declared that he was forced to pay the city officials money before the ordinance was passed, is pushing the charges. This is the second time Mayor Knotts has been arrested for alleged graft while serving as a Gary official.

PARISHIONERS AROUSED

BLAME AND PRAISE PASTOR WHO TIES KNOT FOR ASTOR.

Followers of Congregational Minister Divided in Their Opinions of Clergyman's Act.

Providence, R. I.—The Rev. Joseph Lambert, who leaped from ecclesiastical obscurity into worldwide notice by officiating at the marriage of Col. John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeleine T. Force at Newport, faced a flock of parishioners Sunday who are thoroughly aroused over his action. When Doctor Lambert arose to deliver his sermon in the Elmwood Temple, the local Congregational church, of which he is the pastor, he found his followers divided in their opinions of his act. The minister avoided direct reference to the subject that forcibly identified him in every mind. But when he declared his belief that one thing necessary to bring people to church, "Is to advertise your church," there was a perceptible stir.

"I took the counsel of several ministers in the city (Providence) and I found that they thought, generally as I did about the marriage," said Doctor Lambert. "I see no necessity for any explanation or defense of my action in marrying Colonel Astor. I have been informed that several members of my church are indignant over it. That I expected. But I am gratified to believe that the majority, in fact, the greater proportion of our members, approve of what I did. Sunday a number of the most prominent and influential persons of my church came forward to congratulate me. Where I heard of one or two who opposed my act, four or five in person portion thinks I did right."

Philadelphia, Pa.—"It was money that did it. This minister was bought; he cringed before cold cash. Congregationalism is a cash religion. Miss Force threw her person, sacred and pure, into the embrace of the degenerate Astor for the sake of money. Mr. Astor maintains his social position today through money. The Providence minister was bought by money. Birds of a feather flock together." The Rev. George Chalmers Richmond, the clergyman who denounced the Astor-Force alliance at the time the engagement was announced, condemned the marriage, the minister who performed it and the colonel and his young bride in these terms in a sermon before his congregation in St. John's Protestant Episcopal church.

DIES TRYING TO SAVE GIRL

Officer on Liner Meets Death When He Plunged Into Sea After Miss Who Washed Overboard.

Philadelphia, Pa.—When the Allan liner Pretorian arrived here from Glasgow her colors were at half mast and passengers told of Third Officer Arthur H. Ballantine's efforts to save May Gordon, a 14-year-old passenger, who had been a close companion of Ballantine's throughout the voyage. On the evening of August 30 a great wave boarded the deck and the little girl was washed overboard. Ballantine, without waiting for a boat to be lowered, plunged after her. The sea was very heavy and though the captain brought the vessel to a stop and made every effort to locate the man and girl, no trace of them was found. They had drowned together.

TWO ARE DEAD, TEN SHOCKED

Cloudburst and Storm Sweeps Over Western Pennsylvania Wrecking Houses and Barns.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—In a cloudburst and storm that swept over western Pennsylvania, Mrs. Rebecca J. Hinkle, 59, lost her life when the Seeds building at Tyrone was swept away by the flood that followed the storm. John Scudder was drowned near the same place while trying to save his stock when water got to his barn. Ten persons were shocked when a bolt of lightning struck the barn of George Young at Belmont, where they had stopped for shelter from the storm. Reports from all over the sections visited by the storm tell of houses unroofed, barns wrecked and crops ruined.

Schooner Destroyed, 14 Die.

Port Limon, Costa Rica.—The explosion of a gasoline tank on board the Schooner Whisperm caused the loss of 14 lives and the total destruction of the vessel and cargo of valuable mahogany off the Nicaraguan coast, 100 miles southeast of here. The vessel burned to the water's edge and just as the charred hull was about to plunge to the bottom a terrific explosion occurred. When the smoke cleared away no traces of the ship or its crew could be obtained. The Whisperm was commanded by Capt. Winston Hall of Philadelphia.

Blaze Unearths Murder.

Washington, D. C.—The charred body of Harry Emith, the 14-year-old son of a well-to-do family, was found by firemen while extinguishing a blaze of incendiary origin in an Italian cobbler's shop on Fourth street. The boy had been murdered by blows on the head with the shoemaker's hammer which was found in the pyre the murderer had prepared to destroy evidence of his crime.

Tony Melanom, tenant of the shop, is held by the police in connection with the crime.

'WETS' TRIUMPH IN PINE TREE STATE

WIN FIGHT TO REMOVE PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT FROM CONSTITUTION.

MAJORITY IS VERY SMALL

Maine Has Been "Dry" for Fifty-four Years and Campaign Just Closed Was One of the Warmest in the State.

Portland, Me.—It is estimated here that the "wets" have won their fight to remove the prohibitory amendment from the constitution of the state by the small margin of about 875 votes. That the "wets" have carried the state is conceded by the Prohibition forces, including the leaders of the Woman's Christian Temperance union and the No License league, the organizations allied against the anti-Prohibition forces.

Maine has been "dry" for 54 years. A majority of 875 votes at the present time is based on returns from 490 of 521 cities and towns. The towns to be heard from are very small and their vote is considered about even. Early returns indicated a landslide for the "wets" as every city with the exception of Calais gave a handsome majority for the anti-Prohibition forces. Many cities which had been conceded to the "drys" by the anti-Prohibition forces piled up large majorities for the "wets," while all the larger towns of the state were in favor of removing the prohibitory amendment from the constitution.

The result of the election was a distinct victory of the cities in the state over the farmers, as the voters of the cities gave a majority of about 12,000 votes to repeal the prohibitory law, while the farmers in nearly every section of the state piled up a heavy vote to retain the prohibitory law which has been in the statutes of the Pine Tree state for 54 years. Never has there been such an election in Maine, as there was not a single way by which the leaders of either party could determine the result until practically every city and town had been heard from. So close is the election that already there is talk of recounts in many towns.

HUNGRY BOY STEALS PURSE

Western Lad Unable to Find Work in New York Takes Money Then Gives Himself Up.

New York City.—Through years of hard work at small pay in the little mining town of Eveleth, Minn., young Charles Schick cherished the western boy's invariable dream of one day coming to New York. When at last he thought he had enough money he came here. That was about a month ago.

He put his small savings in a bank and set out to look for work. But he found none. He drew his money from the bank, a dollar at a time, until it was exhausted. He went hungry for two days. Finally he spied in a man's side pocket the top of a leather wallet. He took the wallet and found three \$1 bills. Instantly his mind was in a turmoil. "You're a thief! You're a thief!" it said. Later Lieutenant Brabe, on the desk at the detective bureau, saw a haggard faced youth rush through the door of his room.

"I've stolen money," he said in a sharp, choking voice. "I want to give myself up."

He laid his booty on the desk and was sent to a cell.

POSE BEULAH AS REFORMER

New York Promoters Have Film Which Portrays Binford Girl as a Horrible Example.

New York City.—Beulah Binford's own story is the title of motion pictures through which the girl enigma of the Beattie murder case is about to teach "a great moral lesson," according to the promoters. The film was on view for the first time September 11. The pictured tale begins at the time Beulah dodged a 60-year-old grandmother and began frequenting roller skating rinks and similar resorts. After portraying her life in the streets of Richmond and other cities, the film carries the child through her intimacy with Henry Beattie and winds up with the Beattie tragedy. The last scene shows the bars of her cell dissolving while Beulah steps forth, her face wearing what is intended for an expression of saintlike repentance, saying: "I wish I could carry my story into every home in America."

Beulah's manager said this last was "not an ad. but an expression of the girl's desire to make herself a horrible example."

Congressman Latta Is Dead.

Rochester, Minn.—Congressman J. P. Latta of Nebraska died in St. Mary's hospital here. Representative Latta, who had served in the sixty-first and sixty-second congresses, was a Democrat. He was active in the last congress, but because of ill health did not figure to any extent in the recent extra session. Having been for many years president of the First National bank of Tekamah, Neb., he was particularly interested in banking affairs and was placed on the banking and currency committee of the house.

BANDITS MURDER TWO

SLAY MEN WHO HAD CASH TO PAY OFF EMPLOYES.

Highwaymen Who Commit the Crime Fail to Get Wooden Boxes Containing \$4,000.

Tamaqua, Pa.—An automobile party on a pleasure trip crossing one of the highest points on the Nesquehoning mountains came upon the bodies of two men seated in a single carriage, while the horse was quietly grazing by the roadside. The bodies were those of Joseph Zehner of Landsford, a contractor for the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., and Samuel Watkins, who had accompanied him to assist in paying the employes of various coal strippings in the valley. Two wooden boxes containing \$4,000 were in the back of the carriage and untouched, telling of the futile efforts of the bandits who committed the murders to obtain their booty.

A trail of blood leading from an ambush several hundred yards below the point at which the bodies were found indicated the scene of the holdup. It is believed that when the shots were fired the horse took fright and ran away up the steep grade and that the outlaws, fearing detection, were afraid to follow. There was a gaping wound in Mr. Zehner's forehead, the bullet having entered the back of his head near the neck, coming out at the forehead. Watkins had been shot in the left side of the head. Both had been instantly killed.

As soon as news of the holdup reached the offices of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., 200 men were sworn in as deputies and started to search for the bandits. Two Italians who were excitedly trying to buy tickets for Elizabeth, N. J., were arrested at Parryville, Carbon county, and brought to Mauch Chunk and held as suspects. Two Slavonians were later arrested at Allentown on suspicion.

FARM VALUE \$28,000,000,000

More Than Double Total Ten Years Ago, but Number of Farms Doesn't Keep Pace, Census Shows.

Washington, D. C.—Strong arguments for a "back to the farm" movement were statistics made public by the census bureau indicating that during the last 10 years the percentage of increase in number of farms has fallen far behind that of the increase in population. Not since 1850 has the percentage of increase been so small. According to the census bureau during the 10-year period beginning in 1900, the population of the nation increased 21 per cent. During the same decade the number of farms increased from 5,737,372 to 6,340,357, only 10.5 per cent. Most remarkable, however, was the showing of the increase in the value of the farms. Farm land, exclusive of buildings, was valued at \$13,058,008,000 in 1900. In 1910 it was worth \$28,286,770,000, an advance of 117 per cent. The size of farms has increased, according to returns.

EXECUTE PERSIAN REBEL CHIEF

Government Troops, After Two Days of Fighting, Kill Ex-Shah's Leader and Rout His Army.

Teheran, Persia.—Arshad Ed Dowleh, the defeated rebel leader, has been executed. He proclaimed his loyalty to the deposed shah to the last. The ex-shah has met with a crushing defeat in his attempt to reach Teheran. Persian government troops encountered the rebels near Emanzadeh Djafer Varamin. The first day the rebels were defeated and evacuated several positions. The second day, before the arrival of the government forces commanded by Gardababdur and Yeffrein Khan, the already beaten rebels suffered another defeat, losing three guns. The evening of the same day the government forces united and made a general assault upon the rebels, capturing all their guns and killing and capturing 500 Turkomans.

MARRIES WITH HER DAUGHTER

Mother of Fifty Years is One of Two Brides in Dual Ceremony at Columbus Grove.

Columbus Grove, O.—Mrs. Haver, 50, and her daughter Anna, 24, figured in a double wedding at the Haver home in Columbus Grove. The bridegrooms were Matthew Willis, a wealthy farmer living near Findlay, and George Scheid, proprietor of a plumbing store in Lima. The vows were received and the benediction in marriage pronounced by Rev. E. T. Dalley, brother-in-law of Mrs. Haver and uncle of the younger woman. He is pastor of the Mt. Blanchard circuit of Methodist churches and it was while Mrs. Haver was visiting at his home that she made the acquaintance of Mr. Willis.

Two More Victims of Air Game.

Mulhausen, Germany.—Two more names have been added to the long roll of persons killed this year in aeroplane accidents. Lieutenant Newmann, a German military aviator, started from this city in the direction of Strassburg, carrying as a passenger M. Leconte, a French aviator. The aeroplane hardly had gone 15 miles when the gasoline tank exploded. The machine dropped at Blizheim from an altitude of 60 feet and both aviators were instantly killed. Their skulls were broken.

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORD FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years of age has been reached in nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health."

Such was the original and rather startling statement made by Professor James M. Munyon, the famous Philadelphia health authority, who is establishing health headquarters in all the large cities of the world for the purpose of getting in direct touch with his thousands of converts.

Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the ethical creed he preaches. Virile, well poised, active and energetic, he looks as though he would easily attain the century age limit which he declares is the normal one. He said: "I want the people of the world to know my opinions on the subject of health, which are the fruit of a life-time devoted to healing the sick, people of America. There isn't a building in this city big enough to house the people in this State alone who have found health through my methods. Before I get through there won't be a building big enough to house my cured patients in this city alone."

"I want, most of all, to talk to the sick people—the invalids, the discouraged ones, the victims of nerve-wearing, body-racking diseases and ailments—for these are the ones to whom the message of hope which I bear will bring the greatest blessing."

"I want to talk to the rheumatics, the sufferers from stomach trouble, the ones afflicted with that noxious disease, catarrh. I want to tell my story to the women who have become chronic invalids as a result of nervous troubles. I want to talk to the men who are 'all run down,' whose health has been broken by overwork, improper diet, late hours and other causes, and who feel the creeping clutch of serious, chronic illness."

"To these people I bring a story of hope. I can give them a promise of better things. I want to astonish them by showing the record of cures performed through my new system of treatment."

"I have taken the best of the ideas from all schools and embodied them in a new system of treatments individually adapted to each particular case. I have no 'cure alls,' but my present method of attacking disease is the very best thought of modern science. The success which I have had with these treatments in this city and all over America proves its efficacy. Old methods must give way to new medical science moves. I know what my remedies are doing for humanity everywhere. I know what they will do for the people of this city. Let me prove my statements—that's all I ask."

The continuous stream of callers and mail that comes to Professor James M. Munyon at his laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy.

Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address: Dr. J. M. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEAN MAN.

"Now, John, if I were to die you would weep over me and tell everybody what a good wife I was."

"No, I wouldn't, believe me."

"Well, I would for you, just for decency's sake. And that shows I'm not half as mean as you are."

"WHY SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair lustrous and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 23 L, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

A Distinction.

"Mrs. Flubbit appears to be somewhat cold and distant since Mr. Flubbit acquired wealth."

"Yes." While she isn't quite so frigid as the show girls in musical comedies, still, she is unbearably haughty."

And many a man makes a strenuous effort to recognize his duty so that he will be in a position to dodge it.



Cement Talk No. 5

The term "barrels" is usually used in speaking of quantities of cement. However, cement is seldom actually packed in barrels. A barrel is the unit of measure and simply means four sacks, each sack weighing 95 lbs. Universal Portland Cement is packed in paper or cloth sacks; in most cases cloth sacks are used. Universal is of the best quality of Portland Cement possible to manufacture. Forty million sacks are made and consumed yearly in this country. The railroads use hundreds of thousands of barrels. It is used by the biggest architects and contractors in the cities and the government uses it extensively in all departments. If you have any concrete work to do, ask your dealer for Universal. It is the best for concrete work of any kind.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. FRICK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH

ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

THE BRUTE.



Wife—John, I listened to you for half an hour last night, while you were talking in your sleep. John—Thanks, dear, for your self-restraint.

Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spake as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury, you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Senate of Lawyers.

In the senate of the United States there are 61 lawyers, five bankers, eight business men, four farmers, three journalists, two mine operators, two manufacturers, one author, one doctor and four members whose callings are not given. Of the four farmers, two are from the same state, South Carolina. They are Tillman and Smith. The lawyers clearly outnumber all others.

Why She Smiled.

"She must love her husband dearly; she smiles whenever she looks toward him." "That isn't because she loves him; it is because she has a sense of humor."—Houston Post.

Where It Points.

"For whom is she wearing black—her late husband?" "No, for her next. She knows she looks well in it."—Judge.

Try For Breakfast—

Scramble two eggs. When nearly cooked, mix in about a half a cup of

Post Toasties

and serve at once—seasoning to taste.

It's immense!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.