

# FAMOUS MURDER TRIAL COMES TO A CLOSE

BEN KINCHEN IS ACQUITTED BY THE JURY AT AMITE CITY.

The Verdict was Received With Mixed Feelings in Tangipahoa Parish.

Amite City.—Ben Kinchen was declared by the jury not guilty of conspiracy to murder the Brelands. The jury was out 11 minutes and took only one ballot.

The verdict was received with mixed feelings where two factions exist. It is roundly condemned as an outrage on one hand, and praised on the other.

H. L. Hillburn, the foreman of the jury; J. W. Day, J. A. Tinsley, D. A. Dandlesson and E. H. Blades all said that they would not believe the story told by Walter Everette, and the state's case fell flat. Mr. Hillburn said only an ignorant man could believe Everette's story.

Judge Ellis, who presided, told the jury he did not approve of the verdict. "I believe you arrived at your verdict honestly," said Judge Ellis, "but it differs from my opinion."

As soon as the verdict was given, Kinchen was held on three charges, and his bail fixed at \$10,500. He is charged with being accessory to the murder of Mrs. Breland and Mrs. Joe Everette. Bond in each of these was fixed at \$5,000. He is held in \$500 for cutting Dave Storey, a deputy sheriff.

Ben Kinchen, wreathed in smiles, said: "It is an honest verdict, for I am not guilty."

"They have freed him," said Walter Everette, "and all that I can say is that I testified to nothing but the truth." Everette says he will bother no person, but that the first man that bothers him will be killed. Much excitement prevails here, but no trouble has occurred and none is looked for. For two weeks the jury had listened to every witness the state and defense produced, and no jury ever listened closer than this one.

The offense which Ben Kinchen was accused of was one of the most repulsive and bloodthirsty the state has ever known. It was on the night of January 22, 1909, that J. O. Breland, his wife and Mrs. Joseph Everette, a stepdaughter, were shot to death in a horrible manner on the public road near Tickfaw. It was charged by the state that this crime was committed by Avery Blount and Garfield Kinchen, a brother of the prisoner. Blount has been tried and hanged and Garfield has never been apprehended.

Ben Kinchen was charged with having been an accessory before the fact. The state held that on Thursday, January 21, 1909, Ben Kinchen met his brother and Blount and planned the murders, which were the outgrowth of an old score. A short time before this triple murder Ben Kinchen killed Joe Everette in Livingston parish, but was acquitted on the grounds of self-defense.

The state based its case on the testimony of Walter Everette, a brother of one of the women slain, and also a brother of Joseph Everette, as he swore that he overheard the plot as he hid under the Little River station near Kinchen's home. The motive, as established by the state, was that Kinchen feared Breland would avenge the death of Joe Everette.

## RANDELL WILL ENTER RACE.

He Will Be a Candidate for Senator in the Next Primary.

Baton Rouge.—That Hon. Joseph E. Ransdell of Lake Providence, congressman for the Fifth Louisiana district, will be a candidate for the United States senate in the next state primary is now regarded as certain.

He made no effort to conceal this fact in discussing his political future with intimate friends at the capital. He denied most emphatically the rumor that he had come to Baton Rouge with any thought of butting into the fight for the vacancy. He said he had no such intention.

Two years hence, however, it will be different. Mr. Ransdell will go before the people for one of the seats held from St. Mary parish, either that of Senator Murphy J. Foster or Jared Y. Sanders.

"Which will it be?" was asked Congressman Ransdell. "Ah," he replied with diplomacy, "that is a future consideration. It has not been taken up. There is ample time to consider it later."

Roosevelt's Southern Trip. New Orleans.—Resolutions were passed by the Mercantile Club of New Orleans inviting former President Roosevelt to visit this city October 14.

## LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

Baton Rouge.—The Lafourche free bridge bill is meeting with strong opposition in the house.

The senate has passed all of the special appropriation bills.

The senate finance committee returned an unfavorable report on the "baby bond" bill, and it was killed in the senate.

The Hardtner game merger bill was passed by the senate.

The anti Coca Cola bill was engrossed and passed to third reading in the house.

## Successor to the Late Sen. McEnery



GOV. J. Y. SANDERS.

## Man Drowned in a Swollen Stream.

Crowley.—Philmar Rouchell, an old man who lives here, lost his life in attempting to cross Bayou W. Koff, two miles north of Crowley. Rouchell made a living repairing sewing machines, and was driving home. When he reached the bayou he found the grade approaching it under water, but thought he could follow it to the bridge. The current was so swift, however, that it swept the horse from its feet and both were drowned. The body of the man was recovered.

## Col. R. H. Lindsay Dies Suddenly.

Baton Rouge.—Col. R. H. Lindsay, who commanded the Sixteenth Louisiana Infantry, Army of Tennessee, during the Civil war, died suddenly at his room in a hotel here as a result of acute indigestion, aged 69 years. His home was in Shreveport and he had come here to attend a meeting of the state pension board, of which he was a member.

## Means Death for Kidnapers.

Baton Rouge.—Kidnaping is to be made a capital offense in Louisiana, both principals and accomplices being held culpable for the infliction of the death penalty. A measure to this effect was passed almost unanimously in the house, and it is stated that no real opposition will develop against the bill in the senate.

## Pays \$100,000 for Plantations.

Plaquemine.—The sale of New Hope and Reliance plantations of H. M. Hawthorne to Andrew H. Gay for \$100,000 has been placed on record at the court house. In addition to the purchase price, Mr. Gay assumes the crop expenses of the places up to the date of sale. The cane from these plantations will be taken care of at the union factory, adding about 10,000 tons to the crop.

## Ten Years for Burglarizing a House.

Franklin.—Cornelius Martin, a negro, who entered the residence of Judge Charles O'Neill and stole jewelry and clothing, was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary.

## LOUISIANA IN BRIEF.

John A. Perkins, formerly sheriff of Calcasieu parish, was arraigned at Lake Charles on a charge of embezzlement. He waived examination and entered a plea of not guilty.

Mrs. Pearl Dunn, wanted at Tallulah on a charge of conspiracy in a plot to poison her husband was located in Mobile county, Alabama.

H. V. Mielly, United States internal revenue officer at Lafayette, was arrested on a charge of embezzling public funds.

A legal test will be made at Shreveport of "locations" filed on land in the Caddo oil field under the government mineral act.

One man was fatally and three seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast in a mine of the Union Sulphur Company, at Sulphur.

The trial of four negroes charged with assault on two bridgekeepers of Labadieville, last April, has begun at Napoleonville.

The Hooks Oil Company and others have filed suit in the district court at Lake Charles for recovery of oil lands worth thousands of dollars, which they claim were sold for \$800.

F. W. Crosby of New Orleans, at the head of the Southwestern Traction & Power Company, will endeavor to build an interurban electric line from New Iberia.

A mass meeting at Ferriday condemned the shooting of Strickbreaker Johnson. Three strikers held on suspicion were released.

Application for rehearing before the supreme court will be made by Dr. C. E. McKowen, whose conviction for the murder of E. K. Judson, with life sentence, was recently affirmed.

Archie Smith has been appointed by Governor Sanders supervisor of public accounts under the new act.

R. D. Smith of Abbeville has contracted with the United States government to rid Vermillion river of the water hyacinth.

# NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

## Camels Are the Freight Cars of Bagdad



WASHINGTON.—Some of the weekly consular and trade reports received in Washington from representatives of the United States in foreign lands tell of interesting things in other countries. Among those recently received was a report on the use of camels as freighters. According to this report nearly 90,000 camels are used in the vilayet of Bagdad as beasts of burden and with donkeys they form the only means of carrying goods to the inland points.

Camel caravans go in "strings," seven camels to the string, with two men in charge. For a camel 450 pounds is a good load, the pack being divided into halves. A burdened camel travels two miles an hour; on long trips across the desert 12 miles a day is an average march, though swift messengers, like the mounted dromedary posts from Bagdad to Mosul and Damascus, make forty, fifty and even more miles at a stretch.

Freight between Bagdad and inland points in Mesopotamia is commonly packed in pairs of bales, each bale

weighing about 225 pounds, for the convenience of camel drivers in loading. The rates charged for carrying freight across the desert vary with conditions, being lowest when camels are cheap, labor and pasture plentiful and freight offerings none too numerous. For a common burden camel \$50 is a fair price, though the trotters or swift messenger camels are worth more. A young camel can sometimes be had about Bagdad for as little as three or four dollars.

Besides its use for riding and carrying purposes the Mesopotamian Arabs depend on the camel for milk. Shoes are made from its tough, calloused hide and in times of famine its brittle, strong tasting flesh is eaten. Condensed milk, made by boiling fresh camel milk until evaporation leaves only a hard chalky substance, is prized among the desert nomads. By rubbing this substance between the hands it reduces to powder and when mixed with warm water it makes a refreshing drink highly esteemed among the desert folk.

Camel calves are weaned in their eleventh or twelfth month. When a camel caravan is on the march the very young camels are often tied upon the back of the mother animals, since they cannot endure the fatigue of a long march. Valuable dogs and Arab desert hounds, called "slugeys," also ride in the same way.

## "Don't Smoke," Moral in Monkeys' Death



"CHICO," the cigarette-smoking orangoutang, which died on the United States cruiser Wilmington from the tobacco heart, is held by Yeoman Harvey L. Miller of the navy department to be the nearest "almost human" creature he has seen in his wide travels in the navy.

"Chico" was four months old, and stood two feet nine in his bare feet, as all true soldiers are measured, when he came into the navy. He was purchased by Yeoman Miller at Tamatave, Madagascar, for two francs. The small animal looked and acted intelligently from the beginning, and soon had captivated the sailors and men-of-war's-men by his funny actions.

"Chico's" end was due to tobacco. One of the greatest pleasures of the sailors is to smoke, and it is said, the ones that do not are either saving up to buy a library or else it is a case of "my wife won't let me." Chico" soon formed the habit of snuggling up against Yeoman Miller when he was reading or smoking. The monkey

would move right into the clouds of smoke and would sniff with evident relish.

One day Yeoman Miller was writing a letter and had just lighted his pipe. The bugle called "collision quarters," and he dropped his pipe and started to the station on the run. Miller, returning to his "ditty box," which had been doing duty as a writing desk, was surprised to find the pipe almost empty. It was full when he went to quarters. He took a look about and saw all the men had their pipes. When he looked at the monkey it did not look at him in the eye as it usually did, but turned its head in a guilty manner. Yeoman Miller examined the pipe and found the marks of little sharp teeth on the reed stem.

Next day, after catching the monkey smoking his pipe again, Yeoman Miller decided that "Chico" had to have a pipe, and so he made him one from an ivory nut, with a reed stem. Some of the young apprentices thought it was cute to see "Chico" smoke cigarettes, and they taught him the use of the "coffin nail." From then until his death he was rarely seen without one.

"Be careful, young man," said the recruiting officer, as he espied a new recruit concealing a "home-made" behind his chair, after hearing the tale of "Chico," "or you will meet the same fate as he."

## Youth Suffers From Too Much Credit



A YOUTH in Washington is carrying around in his inside pocket a piece of paper upon which this is inscribed:

"For taxicab hire, \$189.90."

The youth is the son of—well, of course the conventions prohibit the use of names—but he is the son of a man useful to the nation in these parts. The useful father has just about enough funds decently to keep up his end. The son perforce insists upon extending his allowance. He has to come to dad every so often, occasioning much heartache and worry to his parent.

The other night the son was caught in the rain. He had taken a young woman and her mother to the theater and they were hastening to a street car. The rain became a downpour.

"I'll call a cab," said the young man.

The cab took them home.

"Just charge it to me," said the careless youth.

"Identification card, sir," said the chauffeur.

"What's that?"

"Our company always issues identification cards to its patrons."

"Well, I haven't one. Come to the office tomorrow and I'll pay you."

The youth scraped together the necessary 70 cents before the chauffeur appeared next day.

"By the way," he said, after he had paid, "tell your people to send me one of those identification cards, will you?"

In due time the card came. Bills were to be rendered at the end of each month, according to the polite note which accompanied the card. Forthwith the street cars lost one who had been a regular patron. Hence, the piece of paper, with the "For taxicab hire, \$189.90."

It is more than likely that walking will be good for him for some time to come; and it is more than likely, too, that one of those who idly fish in the Potomac may drag up on his hook a certain card of identification.

## Laundry Day for Uncle Sam's Money



UNCLE SAM now has a wash day. It isn't a laundry for soiled clothing, but for good United States paper money. When some of the bills find their way back to the bureau of engraving and printing in Washington whence they came bright, crisp and new, a credit to the engraving art, they are really and truly in the "filthy lucre" class.

Now your wise old Uncle Samuel proposes to wash the bills and use them over again instead of destroying them as has been the custom.

Director J. D. Ralph is on the job watching with interest the renovator of dirty bills do its duty. The machine on trial is one invented by Frank B. Churchill and was submitted

by him, along with others of different makes, for trial. It is now being demonstrated in the bureau.

The machine now in use takes bills and spreads them on a screen. This screen is revolved rapidly through a solution of soap and water, which takes off the grime. The next disc takes them through a strong solution of a disinfectant, which removes the germs. A third disc removes the traces of the other two waters and sends the bill out onto a plat ready for the "plater." The "plater" is the same roller used to press new money. It is this machine that gives new money its crispness. After the washed-out bills are run through the "plater" they are comparatively new—the ink colors having been brought out again and the dirt removed.

It is Mr. Ralph's idea that the life of a banknote will be extended about sixty per cent. by the new method. The machine which he wants will cost between \$800 and \$1,000. It will save from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 annually.

## BURGLAR STEALS BULLDOG; OWNER VOICES DISGUST

SUPPOSEDLY VICIOUS CANINE LOOT OF THIEF WHO TAKES HIM AWAY AT NIGHT.

Montclair, N. J.—Charles B. Sturges, whose home is in South Mountain avenue, has taken off his hat to the underworld.

If the enterprising thief who visited Sturges' place recently and stole the fierce-appearing, wild-eyed, iron-jawed, long-fanged, foam-flecked brindle bulldog which Sturges purchased recently to protect his home against night marauders, will make himself known, the Montclair man will give to him the collar, muzzle,



The Two Went Away Together as Nicely as Could Be.

leash, blanket, whip, tar soap, flea powder, mange lotion, distemper cure and illuminated pedigree that belong to the dog.

Sturges has no more use for them. He had planned to exhibit his brindle bull at the dog show and make a determined fight for first prize for ferocity.

Now he has changed his mind. He has decided that what he thought was a brindle bulldog really is, despite its frightening appearance, an albino-livered cross between a lamb and a rabbit, with a streak of turtle dove thrown in. The feeling here is that if the brindle hybrid does not guard the underworld any better than it guarded the Sturges home, in a little while the police will have all its denizens behind the bars, and the thief who stole the brindle will be sorry he did it.

When Sturges purchased the brindle he took it home and boasted to his neighbors that any burglar who intruded upon his premises would be chewed to bits. He went to bed feeling that everything was safe, and saying to himself what a blessing it was to have a faithful, four-legged protector roaming the grounds outside.

The burglar seemingly greeted him like a long-lost brother, and the two went away together as nicely as could be, with the tail of the brindle waving a by-by toward the Sturges home. The thief evidently decided enough glory had come to him for one night in stealing a brindle bulldog, because he made no effort to break into the house.

## WOMAN FIGHTS A MAD CAT

Club Member Rescues Housewife, But Not Until She Is Severely Bitten.

Cleveland, O.—A gigantic Maltese cat, with lashing tail and fiery eyes, was a prisoner in the cellar of 412 East Fourth street a few days ago, unconsciously awaiting its executioner, an armed agent of the Humane society.

The cat had been a pet for several years in the family of Mrs. Max Adams. The housewife attempted to stroke the animal the other day, when it sprang at her, viciously clawing and biting her.

The woman succeeded in warding off the cat's leap at her throat, but it clung to her left arm and sank its claws repeatedly into the flesh near the elbow.

Several members of the University club heard Mrs. Adams' screams and hurried to her rescue. By the time she reached a physician's office her arm had swollen to twice its normal size, and she was almost overcome by the pain.

The wound was cauterized, but the possibility of more serious results are feared.

It is believed that the cat was attacked by some other animal suffering from rabies. The Humane society was notified, and Richard Sullivan was sent to the house.

The cat eluded him and hid in the basement. As he was unarmed he barricaded the place to prevent the animal's escape and promised to return with a net and gun to capture and kill it.

## Many in Federal Employ.

Washington.—There were 28,947 persons in the federal employ in Washington on July 1 last; the annual pay roll for them is \$31,541,225, an average of nearly \$1,100

## HE'D HAD SOME HARD KNOCKS.



"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."

"Fortune is a knocker, all right."

## A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies, as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nanning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

## Unflattering Truth.

A Chicago physician gleefully tells a child story at his own expense. The five children of some faithful patients had measles, and during their rather long stay in the improvised home hospital they never failed to greet his daily visit with pleased acclamation. The good doctor felt duly flattered, but rashly pressed the children, in the days of convalescence, for the reason of this sudden affection. At last the youngest and most indiscreet let slip the better truth.

"We felt so sick that we wanted awfully to do something naughty, but we were afraid to be bad for fear you and the nurse would give us more horrid medicine. So we were awfully glad to see you, always, 'cause you made us stick out our tongues. We stuck 'em out awful far!"

## Foxy Hiram.

"Well, now, if that ain't surprising!" ejaculated Mrs. Rye-top, as she shaded her eyes with her hand. "There goes old Hiram Skinflint, and rather than step on a poor black ant he picked it up, and I bet he is going to drop it somewhere out of the reach of danger."

Her husband laughed knowingly. "Not Hiram Skinflint, Mandy. He'll go down to Jed Weatherby's general store and order a pound of granulated sugar. Then while Jed is looking another way he'll drop the ant among the grains and tell Jed as long as his sugar has ants in it he ought to sell it at half price. Like as not he'll try to get Jed to throw in two or three raisins and a yeast cake. You don't know Hiram Skinflint."

## He Had Been Observing.

"Why don't you call your invention the 'Bachelor's Button'?" I asked my friend, who was about to put on the market a button that a man could attach without needle or thread.

"I fear that the appellation would imply too much restrictiveness," he answered. "You see," he went on, giving me one of his knowing smiles, "I expect to do just as much business with the married men as with the bachelors."

## Hereditary Power.

Hoax—Poor old Henpeck has to mind the baby.

Joax—Yes, it's wonderful how that baby takes after its mother.

A woman can get more by her weakness than a man can by his strength.

## Delightful Desserts

and many other pleasing dishes can be made with

# Post Toasties

A crisp, wholesome food—always ready to serve.

With fruits or berries it is delicious.

## "The Memory Lingers"

A little book—"Good Things Made with Toasties"—in packages, tells how.

Sold by Grocers—pkgs. 10c and

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD. Battle Creek, Mich.