BEATTIE'S OWN STORY OF THE KILLING OF HIS WIFE

Prisoner Takes the Stand in His Own Behalf and Tells the Jury of the Bearded Highwayman with the Gun—Submits to Gruelling Cross-examination With Indifference.

(By E. R. C.)

CHESTERFIELD, C. H., Special. — At 10:45 o'clock the accused took the witness chair.

He was told to face the jury, but listen to the judge.

Beattie mopped his face with a handkerchief.

By Mr. Smith—"State your age?"

"Twenty-six."

"Your home?"

"1529 Porter Street."

"Your occupation?"

In Business With His Father.

"In business with my father, in the mercantile business. I buy all the shoes and nearly all the gents' furnishings. I open the store at 7:30 A. M., and carry the keys to the store. I started opening the store when father was at the hospital a year ago."

"What kin is Paul to you?"

"Second cousin."

"Has he ever been your intimate friend and have you ever placed confidence in him?"

Had No Faith in Paul.

"None at all. I never went to his house in my life. The only time I have seen him was when he came to the store to beg something and he was watched then. I had no confidence in him in the world. I never trusted him with a secret."

"When did you meet Beulah Binford?"

"In August, 1907. I was coming down Broad Street with some five fellows in a machine. A woman called us and the gorl asked us for a ride. We stopped and she and another woman got in."

"Did you know who she was?"

"I had never seen her before."

"Who was the other woman? Was it Henrietta Pittman?"

"No."

"What was Beulah's reputation then?"

"A friend told me not to have anything to do with her, that she was running about town."

"How long did your improper relations last?"

"Till the fall of 1908, when she went to Washington."

"What was her condition then?"

"I am sure she was not enciente then."

Says He Was Faked.

Conditions, however, must have changed later, for the lawyer, proceeding, after a brief interval, asked:

"What happened then?"

"Her mother wrote me. I suppose they thought they could get more out of me than anybody else. I would send no money. Then I got a letter from Lawyer N. Thomas Mosby. After that there was nothing else to do but to fork up the money. After that I was the laughing stock of the town. All the boys guyed me for being so soft. I have never thought for an instant that I was the father of that child. Beulah said at the inquest that I was not the father."

Smith tried to call in Kastelberg, but the State would not consent.

Witness Henry Beattie proceeding. Witness admitted going to Richmond the Saturday night before the murder with Paul, but denied everything connected with the gun.

"Did you see any gun that night?"

"None at all."

Next he was questioned as to the route he took with his auto that night. He said he met a policeman at Fourth and Franklin Streets, so he changed the lights and asked a policeman if they were all right. The officer was invited to ride. He declined, but had he accepted he would have had to ride on a rear seat. Witness took Paul home that trip.

The officer referred to by Henry Beattie is Officer Green.

"What did you do after leaving Paul?"

Went Immediately to Beulah's.

"I went down to Beulah's. That was about 10:30 or fifteen minutes to 11 o'clock. I did not leave our store earlier than 10:20. It must have taken five or ten minutes to fix the light."

"You took Beulah out?"

"Yes, we went out on the loop. That night we had two punctures. She got out the pump."

"If there had been a gun there couldn't she have seen it."

"Yes."

"Were you riding with Beulah Monday night?"

"Yes."

"Did you take your wife and other members of your family out riding the week preceding?"

The witness said he took his wife out three or four times a week.

Tells of Accident to Auto.

"When did you leave your home Tuesday night?"

"A little after 8 o'clock. I went out to get my machine. I had to pump up the tire and dust it. I next went up Cowardin and Semmes Avenues to 'Dundee' (Preston Carson's house), going toward Midlothian Pike. Then near a little dip in the road I noticed I had a flat tire. I got out and pumped it up. The tire flattened again."

"How long did it take you?"

"I could not say. It must have taken nearly an hour, judging from the time it took me to go to Mr. Owen's."

Henry Retains Nerve.

Though somewhat nervous when first put on the stand, witness has gained complete control of his nerve, and on direct examination is making a good showing for himself. Much interest awaits the cross-examination on the part of the State, at which time it is expected that Mr. Wendenburg will put Henry Beattie through a grill of questions.

Witness admitted going to Richmond told of going to Tom Owen's house for his wife. This was the night of the murder. She was lying across the bed nursing the baby, he said. He leaned over and kissed her and then teasingly put a finger in the baby's mouth while it was nursing.

Next he washed his hands, after which Mrs. Tom Owen appeared and said something about getting a prescription filled. The baby began crying and his wife remarked, 'Is not that aggravating'? Witness thereupon tried to soothe the baby.

"Did you have any reason for suspecting your wife of being unhappy?"

Couldn't Quote Conversation.

"If I can quote a conversation with her, I may throw light on that. It was a conversation about a third party—her brother."

(The witness was not allowed to quote the conversation.

"Was your wife unhappy about you?"

"No; there was nothing that she knew to make her unhappy."

Beattie was now questioned about his physical condition shortly before his wife's death. He said that although he knew exactly what his trouble was, he explained it to his family by calling it "inflammation of the bladder."

Night of the Tragedy.

Next followed questions and answers about the arrangements for the fatal auto trip. He was at the Owen home about three-quarters of an hour.

Beattie came downstairs with his wife. Tom Owen brought out a raincoat, which the wife put on. Then the prescription was given him.

The couple went out the left-hand road of the 'pike to Washington & Early's drug store. Accused, finding the place closed, rattled on the door. A clerk appeared and the prescription was given him. Witness and his wife waited in the car for the prescription and then he bought some candy, after which they headed up to the house.

Wife Said, "Let's Take a Little Spin."

"In passing Tom Owen's house my wife said, 'Let's take a little spin.' I met three cars on the road after crossing the Belt Line. The first one was flying fifty or sixty miles an hour. We were going slow. It left a string of dust. A few minutes later we saw a second car, and my wife suggested our going faster. The second car was also running, and so was the third."

"What's the number of your car?"

"820."

"Does that look like D-11?"

"No, sir."

"Tell all about that ride."

"The last thing I can remember before turning around was a row of cedars. My wife said, 'Wouldn't they make pretty Christmas trees?' "

Beattie Tells of Bearded Man.

Witness described his ride with great particularity.

"About three-quarters of a mile from the turning point, while we were going about fifteen or twenty miles an hour, I saw a man come out of the left-hand side of the road. He was so close to me I knew that if I did not stop I would hurt him. I put on the brake and stopped my car. As I did he was on the left-hand side.

"He said, 'What are you trying to do? Run over me?' I said, 'No; but I ought to.' As I said that I put on my low gear to take off the brake. Then he raised the gun and pointed it to me and said: 'If you don't stop I will shoot.' I did not think he was going to shoot. As the car jumped he raised the muzzle of the gun and fired.

"When he fired my wife fell upon me—back of me."

"On the spur of the moment, I jumped out of the car and started toward the man. He was standing at the rear. I started for him, and when I did he raised his gun and hit me. I had the motion of going forward and he threw my head back. Whether from the force of falling backward or wrenching, I got possession of the gun, but, being unbalanced, fell on the ground. A little later I threw the gun in the car."

After reciting the incidents of this story of the murder of his wife, Henry Beattie was asked by his attorney, Mr. Smith:

"Why did not you follow the man from whom you took the gun after he had shot her?"

"My first thought was to get the man, but my second thought was for my wife."

Witness, in a perfectly easy voice, now gave other details concerning the supposed death of his wife, and also described his return trip home.

"I don't say," explained he, "that I held my wife going around that place, for it would be very difficult even in the daytime. I don't say I did not let go her for an instant."

Admits He Saw Paul Wednesday.

"Did you see Paul the Wednesday night after the murder?"

"Yes; and he said that Beulah sent word that she was very sorry for me. I sent her word not to bother me."

"Did you make the message emphatic—that is, use an oath?"

"No, sir."

Denies Paul's Allegation.

"Did you tell Paul to tell her that if she bothered you in your trouble that you would kill her if it took one hundred years?"

"No; I just told him to tell her not to bother me."

"Were you expecting Paul to bring back a message from her?"

"No; I did not. I did not see what answer there could be. Thursday Paul told me he had delivered the message and she said 'all right.' I asked him if the police had been to see her."

"Why did you do that?"

Scherer Asked About Beulah.

"Well, because that afternoon (Thursday) Mr. Scherer had been questioning me about that Binford girl, and I did not see how that had anything to do with the murder. I did not want any woman mixed up with me or my people. I said to Scherer, 'I don't mind telling you anything, but please don't let anything about this get so my people may know it.' I told him everything about Beulah."

Denies Alleged Confession.

"Paul has testified about your confession and saying you would not have killed your wife for a million dollars. Did you say that?"

"No."

Judge Watson announced that the girl, Beulah Binford, was not held in communicado, and that she could see anybody she pleases.

Then the court added: "The moment it is announced that she is not to be a witness, I want to turn her out of jail."

Nobody seized this opportunity to secure Beulah's immediate freedom. Hill Carter announced that Henry Beattie would leave the court room and get in the Beattie car and show the jury how the murder was committed. This will complete Henry's examination in chief, and the cross-examination will proceed.

Questions Resumed.

Questions resumed by Mr. Smith:

"Paul has said you told him to call on Mrs. Fisher (Beulah) and say you would be there directly for your wife's dress. Is that true?"

"No."

"How long had Paul known Beulah?"

"He used to know her when she was in town three or four years ago."

"Did your wife stand on the running board of the automobile that night?"

"No, sir. She never got out of her seat from the time she left Tom Owen's house until she was shot. She fell out of her seat when the man shot her."

The accused denied all knowledge of the gun anterior to the time of the killing—that is, from the time he rescued it from the alleged murderer.

It was here that Mr. Carter suggested that he would like to pause in the examination for Beattie to show the jury the car in which the murder was committed. Wendenburg objected.

Beattie was excused a moment and Carl Kastelberg was recalled. He said the number of his car was D-11. No question was asked by the prosecution, though Mr. Kastelberg was told not to leave for Richmond.

At 1:15 court adjourned for dinner.

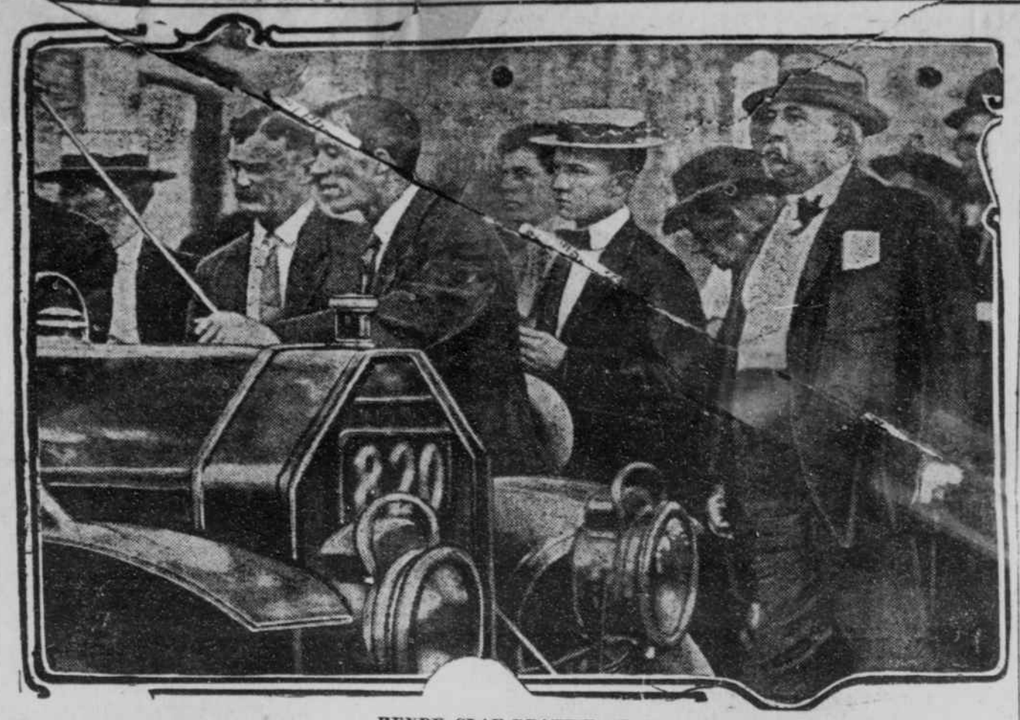
SUBMITS TO GRUELLING CROSS-EXAMINATION

Court opened again at 3 P. M., and Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., resumed the stand.

Cross-examination by Wendenburg begins.

When Sheriff Gill opened court after the dinner hour the attorneys for the defense announced that, by agreement, there would be no demonstration of the murder by the prisoner in his auto, and the prosecutor was at liberty to proceed.

With quiet unconcern, the accused left his place between his white-haired father and his counsel, stepped forward and coolly took his seat in the witness chair, knowing that he was about to face a relentless cross-examination.



HENRY CLAY BEATTIE, JR.

Now standing trial at Chesterfield courthouse for the murder of his pretty young wife, watching the examination of the auto by the jury, is seen between Hill Carter, one of his attorneys (to the right of picture), and Juror Fetterolf.

Met Beulah in August, 1907.

"Did you meet Beulah Binford in August, 1907?" Mr. Wendenburg asked.

"Yes," replied the witness in a steady, clear voice.

"How long after that did your questionable relations with her begin?"

"About two weeks."

"How long did they last?"

"Until the fall of 1908."

Sent Her to School.

"Did not you help send her to school?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Her mother asked me to help her. It has been said that I was educating her for my own benefit. That is, and always has been, untrue. I cared nothing for her."

"I sent her to school to get her out of the way."

"What do you mean by 'out of the way'?"

"That I cared nothing for her and did not care whether she went to school or not."

"Did she have such an influence over you?"

"She had no influence whatever."

Ignorant, Then, of Girl's Age.

"Do you know that Beulah Binford was only a few months over thirteen years of age?"

"I know it now."

"Did not you know it then?"

"No, sir; she said she was older; in fact, had a reputation as being a woman of the street."

"Did you know you were committing a serious crime?"

"I did not."

Wendenburg's Question Ru'ed Out.

Mr. Wendenburg notified the prisoner that, under the laws of Virginia, none of the statements made by the accused at the coroner's inquest could be used by the prosecution unless the accused waived his rights. He asked if the prisoner was afraid to allow his testimony given before the coroner's jury to be used.

Attorneys Smith and Carter were on their feet in an instant, objecting to the question and asking that it be stricken from the record.

Judge Watson ruled out the question, holding that it should not have been asked in the presense of the jury.

The judge, moreover, instructed the jury to disregard the proposition altogether.

Proceeding with the cross-examination, Attorney Wendenburg asked Henry Beattie, Jr.:

"Your relations were renewed when Beulah Binford returned from school, were they?"

"Yes."

Relations Broken Off.

"How long did they then last?.'

"A short time. Our relations were broken off before she removed to Washington. I think she went in December, but I am not positive."

"In less than ten months after the girl renewed her relations with you, was not a child born?"

"Yes."

"Wasn't it named after you?"

"Yes, but that didn't prove that the child was mine."

"When the child died didn't you pay the funeral expenses?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

Why He Paid for Burial.

"Because Mrs. Molly Trout, who had adopted it, threatened to send the bill to the city. I knew that the matter would get in the papers, so to put an end to it I paid the bill."

"Why was the child given to Mrs. Trout?"

"Because Mrs. Binford threatened to take the child to my father and show it to him."

"Was not the adoption legal?"

"I suppose so."

"Did you go into court?"

"No, sir."

"Did you write Mrs. Binford a letter?"

"I don't know."

Henry's Memory Faulty.

"Are you willing to deny that you wrote it?"

"I don't remember."

"Did you not say in the letter that unless Mrs. Binford signed certain papers that you would wash your hands of the whole matter?"

"I don't know."

"Did you ever write any letter to Mrs. Binford about the adoption of the child?"

"I don't remember, but I don't think I wrote any."

"Is your memory good?"

"I don't think so."

Letter Is Produced.

Mr. Smith and Mr. Carter here appealed to the court to force Mr. Wendenburg to produce the letter in question.

The paper was produced and passed over to the accused.

Admits Writing Letter.

He admitted that he had written it and that it related to the adoption of the child.

The letter was as follows:

"Mrs. Binford.—You can sign the enclosed with your name and address, and please do so at once, as this is the last time I will monkey with this business. When you get an answer call me up.

"HENRY."

Beulah Went to Danville.

"When did Beulah Binford leave Richmond? Where did she go?" Mr. Wendenburg asked.

"To Danville."

"When you met her in Norfolk didn't she tell you she was married?"

"Yes."

"Did you believe her?"

"I did not know."

Relations Are Resumed.

"Did she not tell you she was waiting for her husband?"

"Yes, but I hardly thought any man would marry her."

"Your relations were resumed, were they?"

"Yes."

"Did you not meet Beulah Binford as soon as she returned to Richmond from Norfolk?"

"Yes."

"Were not your relations continued?"

"Yes."

"Did you not see her regularly on Monday, Thursday and Saturday?"

"Not every Monday night."

Saw Girl Preceding Tragedy.

Didn't you see her those three nights the week preceding the homicide?"

"Yes."

"Then three nights of the week belonged to Beulah?"

"Not all of the night."

"But the best part of them?"

"No; ever since my marriage I have made it a practice to go out on those three nights."

With Beulah Night Before Murder.

"Were you not with Beulah the night prior to the murder?"

"Yes."

"Did you see Paul Beattie on Thursday night preceding the murder?"

"I did not."

"Do you deny that you telephoned him to meet you that night at Short and Main Streets?"

"I do."

"Did you ever telephone him to meet you at Short and Main Streets?"

"Never."

Didn't Go Into Bar.

"Did you go into a bar with Paul on the Saturday night preceding the murder?"

"No; I don't believe so."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Did you not take a drink with W. R. Hart at Twelfth and Hull Streets on Thursday night before the murder?"

"I may have done it, but I don't remember."

"Did you not say to him, 'I have got to use a telephone?' "

"Probably so."

"Whose telephone did you want—who did you want to talk to?"

"Beulah Binford; but the line was busy and I could not get her."

"Did you not get your number and tell the party at the other end of the wire to meet you at Short and Main Streets?"

"I did not."

"Did not Hart ask you where you were going and did not you reply 'West—just where you are going?"

"I don't remember it."

"Did you not tell Hart that you were going to take Paul and his wife out for a ride?"

"I don't remember it."

"Are you prepared to say you did not make that statement?"

"No, I may have said it. I frequently made excuses to the boys when I went to see Beulah."

"Did you mind people knowing you went to see Beulah?"

"Of course I did."

"Did not you often leave your car near her house?"

"Yes, but no one knew whose car it was."

"Why did you use Paul's name?"

"I don't know that I did."

"Were you in love with Beulah Binford when she was down at Norfolk?"

"No, sir; I was never in love with her."

"Was she in love with you?"

"I have no idea."

"Did not you read the notes in the diary?"

"I don't remember."

Mr. Wendenburg produced a little book with many closely written pages. The book contained dozens of endearing notes, supposed to have been written by the girl to the accused.

Such expressions as "I am afraid you won't come to see me"; "I am going to be a good girl"; "I am going to love you like you want me to," were some of the expressions in the book.

JUDGE WATSON RULED THAT THE BOOK COULD NOT BE ADMITTED IN EVIDENCE UNLESS BEULAH BINFORD CONFESSED AUTHORSHIP ON THE STAND.

Pet Names for Henry.

Mr. Wendenburg asked to be allowed to read each entry in the book aloud so that the accused could enter independent affirmation or denial. Judge Watson refused, and instructed the jury to forget all that had been said about the diary.

"Did she ever tell you she loved you?" asked Wendenburg of witness.

"Yes; but all common women do that."

"Did she have a pet name for you?"

"I don't remember any."

"Did not she always call you 'Darling Baby Henry'?"

"No; she certainly did not."

Mr. Smith and Mr. Carter here interposed, declaring Mr. Wendenburg was trying to get the diary before the jury against the court's instructions.

How Wendenburg Proves Innocence.

Mr. Wendenburg denied the charge, and to prove his entire innocence he sealed the little book in an envelope, put it in an inside pocket and buttoned his coat.

"Were you in love with Beulah?"

"No; I was not."

"Then, why did you end the letter with 'oceans of love brimming with kisses'?"

"All my letters to girls end that way."

Always Kissed Beulah Goodbye.

"Did you not kiss Beulah whenever you left?"

"Oh, yes; all the men did that. Men always kiss 'their women' goodbye."

Mr. Wendenburg asked: "Did you take Paul home Saturday night before the crime? How could he have gotten the gun at 10:30 o'clock without your knowledge?"

"He did not get the gun with my knowledge."

Mr. Wendenburg then went over the route of the car from the Beattie door to Paul's home, asking how much time was consumed in making various parts of the trip.

Talked to Beulah Over Long-Distance.

"Did you talk with Beulah over the long distance 'phone just before you went to Norfolk?"

"Yes; I hollered something over the 'phone."

"Did not you pay the bill?"

"Yes."

"Did you not go over to the telephone office and settle the account there, and tell the bookkeeper not to put the items on your father's bill?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I did not want anyone to know I was telephoning to a girl."

Paid Beulah's Doctor's Bills.

"When Beulah was sick with an infectious malady, did you not pay the doctor's bills?"

"Yes."

"Why did you pay the bill when she was the kind of woman you described?"

Asked Him to Pay It.

"She asked me to pay it."

"And you paid it?"

"Yes."

"Did you not contract a similar disease?"

"Yes."

"Did you not see a doctor?"

"I went to see a physician; yes."

"When did you leave your father's home on the night of the murder?"

"A few minutes after 8 o'clock."

"When did you reach Mr. Tom Owen's home?"

"After 9 o'clock."

"When did you leave there to go to the druggist's?"

"After 10 o'clock."

"How long did it take you to get from the drug store back to the store leading into Mr. Owen's home?"

"About four minutes."

Louise Was Waiting for Him.

"Had you intended taking your wife riding?"

"I had not made up my mind, but I usually took my wife riding."

"Did not you say on your direct examination that your wife said, 'Let's take a little spin'?"

"I don't know."

"Had not your wife been waiting for you?"

"Yes."

Henry's Memory Hazy.

"Did not she know you were going to take her for a ride?"

"I reckon so."

"Did you intend to take the ride up the road?"

"I don't know."

"Would you have gone if you wife had suggested it?"

"I don't know whether I would have gone."

"Did not you say you had not intended going any further until your wife mentioned it?"

"I don't think I said that."

"You said it on your direct examination."

"I think you are mistaken."

"If I Said It, It's True."

"Is the statement regarding your intention true?"

"If I said it, it is true."

"Suppose you did not say it; what then?"

"Then it is not true."

"Do you know whether you said it?"

"No."

"Then you don't know whether it is true or not, do you?"

"If I said it, it is true; but I don't think I said it."

"When you went up the turnpike you turned around at Tinsley's Lane, did you not?"

"Yes."

"Did you not stop your car at Short and Main Streets, in front of John Joseph's confectionery store, and did not Paul join you there and did not you and Paul go to McEvoy's saloon?"

"I deny it."

"Did not you and Paul meet John Britton in the saloon?"

"I don't know Britton."

"Did you see Paul?"

"I did not; I saw him the previous Thursday night, but not on Saturday night."

Says All His Statements Are True.

"Is that statement as true as all the others you have made about this murder?"

"All of my statements were true."

"Did you not meet half a dozen people, among them John Mason, at McEvoy's? Mrs. Nolan and Mrs. Paul Beattie swear that you did meet Paul at Short and Main; that you and Paul did go to the saloon, and that you took Paul home. Will you deny the statement?"

"I certainly will."

"Was not Paul in your father's store on the Saturday night before the murder?"

Saw Paul "Hanging Around."

"I think so; I believe I saw him hanging around."

"What time did you close the store that night?"

"A few minutes after 10 o'clock."

"Do you remember waiting on Mr. Isadore Forstner that night?"

"No, sir."

"Did not Paul speak to you while you were waiting on Mr. Forstner?"

"He did not."

Beattie Again Denies.

"Did you not stop waiting on Mr. Forstner to speak to Paul?"

"No, sir; I did not see Paul until I saw him coming on Twelfth Street. I had seen him earlier in the evening, but he had gone away."

"Was not Paul waiting for you when you left the store?"

"No; he walked up. He said he was going to Richmond. I said he could get in and ride with me."

"Was not Paul in the habit of carrying packages to Beulah Binford for you?"

Used Paul in Lieu of Negro.

"No; but I believe I did send one package to Beulah by him about three years ago. Then I used Paul merely because I could not get a negro porter."

"Did Paul visit the store often?"

"He came over sometimes, but we always watched him."

"Why are you trying to blacken Paul before the jury?"

"I suppose you are trying to find a reason for his visit to the store that night."

Lights on the Auto.

"Did you have your regular rear light on the car when the murder was committed?"

"No; I had one of my side lights in its place."

"Why, when you were on the stand this morning, did you tell the jury your rear light was a small one? Why did you say you had a larger light in its place?"

"I did not think it mattered, but I made no effort to keep it a secret."

Asked Paul to Phone Beulah.

"When you took Paul home that Saturday night did you ask him to telephone anyone for you?"

"Yes."

"Whom did you ask him to telephone?"

"Beulah Binford."

"Under her own name?"

"No; as Mrs. Fisher."

"Did you ever see the girl's diary?"

"I think so."

Saw Beulah's Diary.

"Where did you see it?"

"I don't know; maybe it was when I was at her house."

"Look at this letter," handing to Beattie the "Dear Kid" letter in an envelope. "Is the envelope addressed in the same writing?"

"Yes."

"Did you not deny to Mr. Scherer, the day before the inquest, that you had ever sent the girl any money? And did not you deny any knowledge of a proposed flat?"

Told Everything He Knew.

"I did not. I don't think anyone asked me. I told everything I knew. If they had asked about this I would have told them."

In answer to questions, witness said he helped Beulah buy furniture, but others helped her also. He did not know what others. He agreed to pay $10 on the furniture.

"Were you going to pay the whole bill."

"No."

"Then, why did you say in the letter 'be sure to find out what you have to pay each week'?"

Helped Pay for Furniture.

"I was helping pay for the furniture."

"Were your headlights burning at the time you say you were held up?"

"Yes."

"Were they bright?"

"As bright as they ever were."

"How far off could you see an object?"

"I guess I could see an object, such as a horse and buggy, about 150 yards."

"How far would the light of your auto allow you to see a man?"

"I don't know; not very far."

"How far down the road was the murderer when you saw him?"

"Very close."

"The ditch at the roadside is over eleven feet from the blood spot. If a man had to walk that far into the road, why did not you see him?"

"I don't know."

"When did you see the gun?"

"After the car stopped."

"DID THE MAN HAVE THE GUN IN HIS HAND WHEN THE CAR STOPPED?"

"I did not notice."

Didn't See Him Get Gun.

"Did he get it from behind that stump?"

"I did not see him do it."

"But he did not have the gun in his hand when the car stopped, did he?"

"I don't know."

"Where did he get that gun?"

"I did not see him get it anywhere. I did not see it until he raised it and fired."

"Did he have any motive for killing you or your wife?"

May Have Fired to Frighten.

"Not that I know of. I don't know whether he intended to kill anybody. He may have shot my wife by accident. He may have shot to scare her."

"Could you not have gotten around him without stopping?"

"I was afraid I would run over him. If I had not stopped I would be in some jail because I had not stopped."

Knows Why He's On Trial.

"Do you know you are here because you did stop?"

"I know why I am here."

"In how many feet could you have stopped your car if you were running twenty-five miles an hour?"

"I don't know; about fifteen or twenty feet."

"If the man was fifteen feet off, as you say, and in the glare of your light, why couldn't you tell if he was white or colored?"

Sticks to Grizzly Beard Story.

"He had a grizzly beard, and I could not see well enough."

"Did not Dr. Mann say to you that negro men did not usually have such beard, and did you not tell the detective the murderer was a white man?"

"I thought all the more that he was white. I said all the time his voice sounded like a white man's voice."

"If you had not stopped your car would you have struck the man?"

"If I had turned out I would have not."

"Did not the first part of the car actually pass the man before it came to a standstill?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Then, when you saw your car was passing him, why did not you release the brake and go on?"

"I did start to pull the levers, and then the man fired."

"When you first saw him how close was he to the middle of the road?"

"He was stepping out into the middle of the road."

"But you say that when your car stopped the man was about six feet to one side of the car. How did he get back?"

"I don't know."

"Did your wife see him point the gun at her?"

"I don't know."

"Does not the nature of the wound show she must have been looking directly at him?"

"I don't know."

"Did your wife cry out when the man aimed at her?"

"No; I did not say the man aimed at her. He first pointed it at me; then when I bent over to release the brake, I guess he meant to shoot over my head. My wife was higher, and she was shot."

Gave Pursuit to Man.

"When the man fired, what did you do?"

"I jumped out to go after the man."

"Why?"

"To fight him, I suppose."

"Did you jump out to go after the man or the gun?"

"The man."

"Then why were you satisfied as soon as you got the gun?"

Thought About His Wife.

"I thought about my wife and went back to her. The man ran off. When I took the gun from him I fell down. When I got up he was running."

"Did you see him throw away the shell, which was found just three feet from the road?"

"No; when I got the gun the man went on up the road."

"When you fell did you drop the gun?"

"Yes."

"And the assassin, after seeing you fall down and drop the gun, ran away, leaving you in possession of evidence which might mean his death?"

"He ran off; that's all I know."

"If the man ran up the road, why did you tell Major James D. Patton that the murderer ran into the woods?"

"I did not tell him that."

"Do you contradict him?"

"I would just as soon contradict him as anybody else."

"When did you first know that your wife was dead?"

"When Dr. Mercer told me so."

"Then why, when you got into Mr. Tom Owen's home, did you rush in and say, 'We have been held up and Louise has been killed'?"

"I don't remember saying that."

"Do you deny it?"

"No; but I don't remember saying it."

Called for Beattie's Clothes.

Mr. Wendenburg called for the clothes which the accused had worn on the night of the crime. He asked:

"When your wife was shot, where did she fall?"

"Behind me."

"When you got down the road you found that you did not have your coat on, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Then where is the blood spot on your shirt?"

Witness examined the shirt and said he saw none on the shoulder.

He thought possibly he had his coat on when the murder was committed, but he did not remember when he took it off.

At the request of Mr. Wendenburg the accused put on the coat.

"Now, do you see any blood marks which could have resulted from your wife falling back against you?"

"No; may be she had not fallen when I jumped out."

"How did you place the body across the seat when you first got back into the car?"

"I laid her head on one seat so her feet were hanging out on the other side. The middle of her body was on the left side."

"Where was her head?"

"In my seat."

"When you got it home what did you do?"

"I tried to sit her upright in the left seat."

"Why did you first lay her across both seats?"

"I found her down in the bottom of the car."

Wendenburg asked for a continuance, but the court said go ahead.

"I lifted her up and felt her pulse and heart."

"Did you ever have her head in your lap?"

"No; I know what you are driving at, but that is a mistake."

"What am I driving at?"

"Mr. Smith will tell you."

Judge Watson instructed Mr. Wendenburg to go ahead. The judge said the attorneys had not progressed as rapidly as he had hoped. Mr. Wendenburg announced that the cross-examination could not possibly be finished until tomorrow.

Judge Watson replied that court would remain in session as long as possible.

"Why was blood only on your wife's shoulders?" Mr. Wendenburg asked.

"I don't know."

"If you held up your wife's bleeding body with your left arm, why is there no blood on your shirt sleeves?"

"I don't know. Perhaps she was not bleeding."

Court here adjourned, with Beattie's cross-examination still unfinished.

BEULAH BINFORD'S SPHERE IS NEW YORK

Julia Murdock, staff writer for the Baltimore News, sent the following to her paper last week:

Richmond, Va., Aug. 25.—To the hundreds of people who visit the tiny courthouse where the Beattie trial is under way or who come to the jail here, impelled by curiosity, Beulah Binford the "other woman," is easily the most interesting figure. But when they see her the opinion is always the same—that she is not so different from other girls of her kind. She is the type of girl who is to be seen any night in almost any lobster palace in any large city in the United States, sitting behind a green bottle with a white and gold label, drinking bubbles. Richmond is too small for Beulah Binford. She belongs to New York, and one of these days the territory adjacent to Forty-second street and Broadway will claim her as its own—this girl who has had sufficient experience for a lifetime crowded into the 17 short but rapid years of her existence.

ONE DEAD, ONE HURT IN AUTO WRECK

Machine Goes Over Embankment at Notorious Danger Point Near Afton.

AFTON, Va., Special. — One dead and one injured, was the result when a large Mitchell six touring car, in taking a sharp curve on the new macadam road a short distance above Afton, Nelson county, tumbled down an embankment last night about 8 o'clock. In the car were John T. Howe, general manager of the Avondale Land Company; J. H. Tyler, Jr., and John Tyler, the first of whom was injured and Charlie Mayo, a negro chauffeur, who was killed. Mr. Howe was badly injured, sustaining a fractured leg and severe gashes about the face and body.

The auto turned turtle several times in going down the embankment and was completely wrecked when it finally landed. One of the wheels was broken off, the steering wheel torn out and the top ripped entirely off and the machinery twisted and bent.

The point at which the accident occurred is regarded by automobilists of this city as a very dangerous turn, and it has been the scene of about twelve serious accidents during the past year.

A. KIDDER SAYS HE PICKS CHICKS WITH COMPRESSED AIR

LAKE HOPATCONG, N. J., Special—Amos widder told this story to George Henry Smith, of Cedar Grove, while the latter was visiting here.

Amos says he believes in modern methods and economy in farm work. He sends plucked chickens to market every once in a while and has had to pluck them himself slowly and laboriously. Yesterday he got a vacuum sweeper and held the killed chickens beneath it. Forthwith every chicken was swiftly denuded of feathers.

Amos has some geese that he is going to market pretty soon, and he says that when he picks them he will have the vacuum sweeper rigged so that it will blow the feathers into a bag.

Tales Of Two Cities.

Chicago and Los Angeles have each made experiment with the employment of a woman detective as a means of putting a stop to the annoyance of women on the streets by the insolences of men looking for flirtations. The results make not one story but two.

The Chicago story is brief. The detective was instructed that a man is not to be arrested merely for bowing to a lady or for speaking to her if he does so with politeness, but only if he persisted in intruding himself upon her or showed offensive attentions. She reported that after parading the streets from 3 to 5 in the afternoon not a man spoke to her or was in any way rude to her.

The Los Angeles story is too long to tell in full. The detective in that city had two men convicted of flirting the first day of her service and four men the second day. The Chief of Police then detailed two men to assist her. But by that time her career had roused the town. It was alleged that the "flirt cop," as they called her, made overtures to men and captured some very reputable citizens. The wife of one of these undertook to whip her. Report says she went about her work in a light-colored lace dress, white shoes and stockings, large-sleeved black-silk wrap lined with red, collar and cuffs being trimmed with silk of the same hue, and wore a tall black domino hat the size of a peck-measure. The Chief decided that the dress was too attractive and the lady was excused from further service.

The moral of the contrasted stories is too obvious to be worth stating, but it is just as well to have had it proved by experiment.—World.