

SENSATIONAL MURDER TRIAL IN VIRGINIA



THE trial of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. for the murder of his young wife, which is now in progress at Chesterfield, Va., is replete with thrills and sensations. The actual standing of the accused, the circumstances surrounding the killing and the flippant bearing of the alleged murderer have already made the trial a cause celebre. In the picture above are seen (1) Judge Watson, before whom the trial is taking place; (2) the interior of the cell that is occupied by the prisoner; (3) Henry Clay Beattie, Sr., the father of the accused; (4) Sheriff Gill, left; Captain Pollock, center; Beattie with his straw hat partially concealing his face; (5) crowd outside the little court house trying to obtain an entrance; (6) profile view of Beattie.

BITTEN BY RATTLE SNAKE

Experience of Oregon Stockman While at Spring.

Struck on Right Arm Between Wrist and Elbow by Snake, Man Makes Desperate Run for Medical Assistance.

Antelope, Ore.—William J. McGreer, who three weeks ago was bitten by a rattlesnake and all but lost his life, is one of the few men in Oregon who have received severe bites and been able to describe in detail how it felt. McGreer was riding the range for horses eight miles east of Antelope. He is a Clarno (Ore.) stockman. He dismounted at a spring to drink and was bitten in the arm. He has nearly recovered, and his story, as printed in Crook county newspapers is as follows:

"Oh, yes, I'm getting along all right; but the snake died as a result of his indiscretion. I've ridden the range so long that no reptile that bites me can survive.

"You can say for me—and I'm an expert now—that rattlers don't always rattle before they strike. This one didn't. I had just got into position to drink from the spring in Galliger canyon when the cuss struck me on the right arm between the wrist and elbow. It felt as though some one had given my arm a hard jerk. The snake hung on by his fangs. I knocked him off with my left hand and killed him. He had six rattles and was about 18 inches long.

"I immediately tore my handkerchief into strips and bound the arm tightly at wrist and elbow. I reached for my knife, expecting to cut the wound. When I found I did not have it with me, I was scared. My arm did not

pain me then—it was in between my shoulders. That negro was right who said it was 'no disgrace to run when you're scared, so I got on my horse and lit out for Antelope, about eight miles away. By the time I reached a mud hole, about a mile from the spring, I was having excruciating pains all over my body, as though my muscles were all contracting. I dismounted and plunged my swelling arm into the mud.

"I think I must have been crazed by the pain, for here I turned my horse loose and started on foot for Billy Malone's house, a distance of four miles. The only thing I remember from the time I left the mud hole (ill I got to Malone's house, was eating tobacco. My chaps were found later about two miles from the spring, but my hat hasn't been found yet.

"The horse I was riding was a good one, and if I had stuck to him he would have landed me in Antelope in 20 minutes from the time I was struck.

"However, as soon as I arrived at Malone's ranch John Malone cut open the wound and Jack Brogan sucked out as much of the poison blood as he could. Undoubtedly this service is all that saved my life until Dr. Bower arrived from Antelope, which was about 15 minutes after they telephoned for him. A drummer (whose name I do not know), but who has my sincere thanks, brought the doctor out in an automobile.

"It was some time after the doctor arrived until he got my arm to bleeding. I was suffering indescribable agony and my arm was swollen to an immense size and was a glassy blue color. Dr. Bower worked with me all night and I understand took two quarts of blood from my arm. The doctor and Jack Brogan took me to Antelope the next morning, where the treatment was continued through the day. My

brothers, George and Ed, had come over from Clarno and looked after me during that night, and then I was under the care of two trained nurses from The Dalles.

"I believe I was bitten about seven o'clock and arrived at Malone's about 9:30. So it was at least two and a half hours before I received medical attention."

SIX YEARS UNDER A CHURCH

Diver Is Given Silver Rose Bowl for Arduous Labor Under Cathedral—Scheme Cost \$500,000.

London.—The dean and chapter of Winchester cathedral, Hampshire, have presented to W. R. Walker, a diver supplied by Messrs. Siebe, Gorman & Co. of London, a silver rose bowl as a memento of his six years' work beneath the cathedral. Working in about 20 feet of water, Walker had to remove the peat and seal down the water in the gravel below the foundations by means of bags of concrete and concrete slabs. This work has been carried on in darkness, and those responsible for the preservation scheme have had to trust entirely to the conscientiousness and skill of the diver, as they could not inspect the work. The scheme, which has cost over \$500,000, is now nearly completed.

Eighty-Bushel Wheat. Chico, Cal.—The threshing of 404 varieties of grass has been completed at the government's plant introduction gardens at this place. Some varieties of wheat yielded at the rate of 80 bushels to the acre. This is about twice the average yield of common wheat in California's grain growing district. The varieties producing most heavily are Frietas and Chul wheats. H. F. Blanchard is the expert in charge of the experiments. The propagation and budding of deciduous fruits are now being followed. Corn breeding is also under way.

ONLY WOMAN JAILER

Veritable Amazon Has Unique Position in Rhone Valley.

Record of Madame Jenny Porchet During Husband's Illness for Three Years, Makes Her Choice for Place.

Berlin.—Woman's rights, indeed! What more could the most ardent suffragette desire than to control the liberties of scores of men? That is the privilege of Mme. Jenny Porchet, aged 51—the only official woman jailer in the world.

Her prison lies in the pretty town of Algie, with a population of 4,000, in the valley of Rhone. It forms part of an imposing range of castellated buildings, the most conspicuous in that region.

Thirty years ago Mme. Porchet married the chief warden of the Algie prison. When her husband became seriously ill she acted in his place without the local authorities being aware of the fact. Then after three years' illness, Perchet died and the place of chief warden becoming vacant applications were filed. Several men applied for the post, which is fairly well paid and many of them had excellent credentials. Mme. Porchet, however, presented herself before the local commission, explained that during the three years' illness of her husband she had carried on his duties so as not to lose the place, had introduced several minor reforms which had strengthened discipline,

and at the same time made the prisoners more contented. She concluded that she could carry on the same work without fear or favor if the commission would support her.

"I know it is an unusual request to make, for a woman to rule male prisoners and keep them in order, but I am not frightened of a man or half a dozen of them."

This statement brought smiles and nods of approval from the members of the commission, for Mme. Porchet is a veritable Amazon nearly six feet in height, powerfully built, and in the prime of health. Her face shows a character as strong as her frame, with powerful square jaws, a large mouth and piercing but kindly eyes.

"Gentlemen," she continued, "you may still think that if I were attacked by a prisoner I would be helpless. Will you kindly ask the heaviest guard on the premises to step here so that I can demonstrate to you what I could and would do with a man who dared to attack me."

The president asked Mme. Porchet to retire and after the commission had considered the matter for a quarter of an hour she was informed that it was unanimously agreed to give her a year's trial and if she gave satisfaction the post would be a permanent one.

"Gentlemen, I thank you," she said, "and I am sure that I will give you every satisfaction. I did not want to appeal to your sympathies as I have seven children to bring up and the loss of the position would have meant much to them and me."

Daniel's Companions in the Fiery Furnace

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 17, 1911
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Daniel 3.
MEMORY VERSE.—17, 18.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me."—Heb. 13:6.

TIME.—The Septuagint account states that the occasion was "the organizing cities and countries, and all the inhabitants of the earth from India to Ethiopia," and places the date in the 18th year of Nebuchadnezzar. This would put the event in the last part of B. C. 588, immediately after the destruction of Jerusalem, on the king's return to Babylon.

PLACE.—Babylon, the plain of Dura, somewhere in the vicinity of the city.

PLACE IN THE HISTORY.—Jerusalem destroyed. The Jews in captivity throughout the Babylonian empire. Daniel in the service of the empire in some part. Jeremiah in Jerusalem. King Zedekiah and Jehoiachin captives at Babylon. Ezekiel at Chebar in Babylon.

So far as we can learn, Nebuchadnezzar's great assemblage of people from all over his empire had for its object the consolidation of his whole kingdom. He had just returned from a triumphant campaign against his enemies in the west and south—against Egypt, Syria and Arabia—and he celebrated his return by the erection of a colossal image and a grand religious festival. The golden image might mark the close of a period of conquest and inaugurate a period of peace. The victories of peace were to absorb the remaining half of his reign.

The empire was composed of various countries and races, diverse from one another in disposition, character and interests. They were united by no natural affinity, but by conquest. The whole empire might easily fall to pieces.

Nebuchadnezzar would bind these diverse elements by the power of religious worship, at a common center, of one chief god over all the multitude of gods. As the Jews were bound together by a magnificent temple at their capital, Jerusalem, whither all went up to worship, so Nebuchadnezzar would place at his capital a huge and costly image, the glory and attraction of the empire. His making Babylon a magnificent city would aid this work. Great fortifications, towers, walls, temples, gates of bronze, hanging gardens, palaces, public buildings of blue, red, yellow and white, the Tower of the Seven Spheres, the Wonder of Mankind palace—all these would attract people to the capital, as Mohammedans are drawn to Mecca.

The multitudes were gathered on the plain around the golden image glittering and radiant in the sun. Besides the officers in their richly colored attire, there was a motley gathering of tribes from every direction. All diversities of speech and dress and manners were there.

Herads cried aloud their proclamation in all languages, that when the bands struck their martial music all the people must fall down and worship the golden image; "And whose faith not down and worshipeth shall the same hour be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace."

The bands played, and the whole multitude bowed their faces to the ground. Then a strange thing took place; three men stood up alone, and were conspicuous all over the plain, like a city set upon a hill, by their unbowed forms and their splendid robes of office. These three were, Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego, the three young men who joined with Daniel in refusing to defile themselves with the king's meat.

Then Nebuchadnezzar in his rage and fury said: "Now if ye be ready, to obey, the past will be forgiven. But if ye worship not, a burning fiery furnace! Let the music sound. And who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?"

The three, with truly magnificent and unflinching courage, appear to have answered promptly and without hesitation, showing that they had carefully considered the subject and that with them it was a matter of settled and intelligent principle: "We have no need to answer thee," to explain how God could deliver them, or why they must obey him. There was no time, nor would the king understand. "If it be so, we are cast into the fiery furnace, in spite of all you say, our God, whom we serve is able to deliver us."

They were put into the furnace. A writer thinks they were bound hand and foot with their own clothes. The king sat watching the issue of the matter, looked through the door into the furnace, and saw a sight at which he was astonished and terrified. He was astonished that the three men were not consumed; that they were loose; that a fourth was with them. The thought flashed upon him that he has come into conflict with a new and unknown power. He rose up in haste, expressing the strength of his astonishment and terror. The princes saw these men. The deliverance was public, unmistakable, and proved by many witnesses. The king recognized the power of the Jews' God.

The miracle would make such an impression on the princes and people that the king could more easily treat the Jews kindly. Men who were so faithful to their God that they would die rather than do wrong would be faithful to their king, and could be trusted in all matters. Hence they were reinstated in their places with more influence and permanence than ever.

There are still fiery furnaces for those who refuse to worship the golden image—social ostracism, unpopularity, losses of place and honor, failure in business.

WHY BE WEAK?

Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands.

Mrs. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Reckoning by Degrees.

It was one of those warm spring days when the temperature suddenly seems unbearably torrid. Thelma, four years of age, broke off her play to plead thus with her mother:

"Oh, mother, please let me take off some of my clothes! I'm a whole petticoat too hot!"

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolicum is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Out of the Whaleback.

Jonah joined the Vacation Liars club. "Yes," he remarked, "I enjoyed my ocean trip immensely."

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE. Send 2c stamp for five samples of my very choice gold Embossed Birthdays, Flowers and Motto Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 741 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

The friends of humanity will deprecate whatever it may appear.—Washington.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop preaching if you sometimes fail.—S. Eldon.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



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Nebraska Directory

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Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth. Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ailments. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



"My Pa has lots of shirt to show. He says that that's all right As long as Ma has Faultless Starch. To keep his shirts so white."

FAULTLESS STARCH
FREE with Each 10c Package—An Interesting Book for Children

WOULD PUZZLE ANY SOLOMON

Pennsylvania Judge Finally Decides That Goose Must Be Cooked and Divided Between Two Women.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—A dispute over the ownership of a goose was settled the other day by Ald. John F. Donohue, who is famous locally for his common sense adjustments of lawsuits.

Mrs. Alice Krefger of Shickshinny charged Mrs. Louis Pellinus with the theft of a goose. Each woman claimed the goose had belonged to her ever since it was hatched, and the evidence on both sides was of equal weight.

"Well," said the alderman, after puzzling over the case, "there is but one way to settle it. Each of you women will go home, will get your flock and each bring one here. Then you will place the ganders on opposite sides of the courtroom and the goose in the middle and let her choose to which flock she belongs.

"Of course," he added, "there is the danger of her being a flirt."

The women objected to this plan because it involved an outlay in railroad fare of more than the value of the goose.

"Then," declared the alderman, "the defendant is sentenced to take the goose home, kill it, divide it exactly in half, and give one half to the prosecutrix."

Finds Prehistoric Skull. Laramie, Wyo.—E. B. Adair of Lost Spring, near Douglas, has unearthed a human skull imbedded in stone and believed by archaeologists to have antedated the biblical flood. The skull is well preserved.