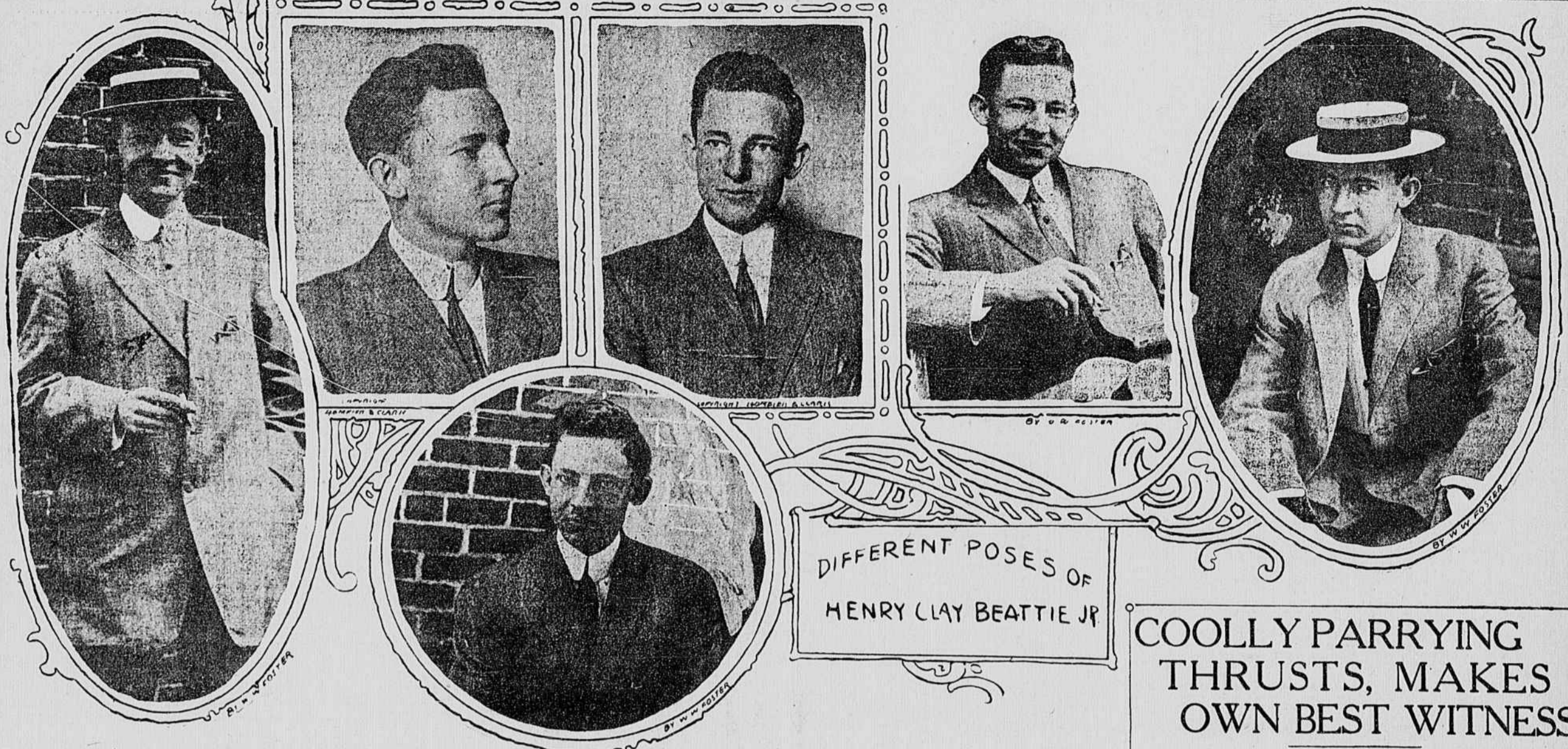


## Gamely Fighting for Life, Beattie Tells His Story Unshaken



DIFFERENT POSES OF HENRY CLAY BEATTIE JR

## COOLLY PARRYING THRUSTS, MAKES OWN BEST WITNESS

### Flatly Denies Story of Gun-Purchase and Confession, and Boldly Lays Himself Open to New Onslaught by Commonwealth—Shows No Fear or Emotion of Any Sort.

BY JOSEPH F. GEISINGER.

While a thousand hostile eyes stared him through and through, and lawyers vainly tried to break his iron nerve, Henry Beattie sat through seven long hours yesterday and without the flicker of a lid or the quaver of a tone told all the story of the life and death of the girl for whose murder he now stands charged before the Commonwealth.

When darkness finally drove the unwilling court to end the day the boy was still upon the stand, fighting gamely as he had begun, showing no evidence of fatigue, no sign, even slight, of weakening. With a fortitude born of cooperation and a calmness that had its being in the knowledge that upon it depended the issue between life and death, he faced the supreme moment, casting his die with a skill that drew the wonderment of all who saw the sight. Coolly then he stepped from the chair, and while the swarming crowds melted away in the dusk, leaving him alone once more, went back to his dismal cell again, happy in the thought that he had struck with no puny force at the fetters binding him fast. With the beginning of the eleventh day he will come into it again, all the stronger for the night's rest, all the surer-footed for his experience at the opening. As well expect the earth to swallow him suddenly as to look for Henry Beattie to weaken now. Guilty or innocent, no battering ram of counsel can knock him down, and no seductive voice lure him into the pitfalls spread across his path. With a hawk's eye he watches every move and smilingly turns aside. What the State wins hereafter, it must be by others. The prisoner will yield it little or nothing.

Erred Deliberately, if He Erred at All.

Where Beattie erred—if he erred at all—it was by cool deliberation, and not by accident or lack of insight. Now and again he might have affirmed enough to save his face, but instead of this he flatly denied, laying himself open to an onslaught later, but grimly hinging to his tale. Not all that he said was clear and convincing. He was glib at times to the point of exasperation, and spoke too evenly and unemotionally of things enough to shake any man's soul. Of the midnight murder and the fearful ride homeward with the dead body of his wife in his arms he told with scarcely a respectful pause, much less a show of sorrow. There seemed but one thing before him now—the gathering shadow of the death chair around him. Against this he was bending all his wits, and tears had no place in the day's work. Perhaps after all if he had burst with grief he would have got no more praise than he does now. In this respect he stood to lose whichever way he turned—a cold-blooded monster or an unfeeling hypocrite. He chose to suit himself, and did it fearlessly, letting the consequences take care of themselves.

State Preparing Back Stroke.

When weak spots began to appear in his story, as they did before the day was done, he did not rely upon the bald statement of the facts, as one might expect in an unvarnished tale, however inexplicable, but set out to argue, as if he realized the need of bolstering. It was skillfully done in its way, but did not help his case. Time and again counsel on both sides halted him, and eventually the court took a hand and held him down to the bare recital. But even then he would catch himself wandering off into some explanation of how it might be true that something he claimed could in fact have happened.

Long Before Marriage.

Out of the whole day's mass of testimony one feature stands conspicuously as the thing which may make or break the case. Boldly, with no qualifying proviso, squarely bringing the issue before the court, he denies not only all of Paul Beattie's story of gun purchase and confession, but even the Thursday night meeting with his cousin, when the plan for securing the weapon is understood to have been worked out. There was no effort to belaud the point and admit enough to rest by, repudiating the rest. "I saw Paul Beattie on Saturday night, and on no other night or day during the whole week before the murder," he asserts flatly, and there it stands. The cross-examiner, taking no chances, clinched the denial then and there, and now no escape from it is possible.

Within a Few Hours the State will come back with its master stroke, as it claims, and upon it much will depend. Six witnesses will swear that Paul and Henry Beattie were together that Thursday night. They were seen at three places, it is charged—in front of a small store at Short and Main Streets, in a barroom on Cary Street, and at Paul's house on Randolph Street. If this testimony is clear and unshaken it will shatter the hopes of Henry Beattie, for it one main portion of his story is proven false, the rest will drop to pieces of its own accord. On the other hand, if the State fails here it stands in danger of falling in the whole. The lines will be sharply drawn and bitterly contested. At this moment the State seems to hold the stronger hand.

Rebuttal Will Tell the Tale.

As a matter of fact, the appearance of the prisoner upon the stand, and the remarkable witness he made in his own behalf, have changed the whole aspect of his case. What has gone before is a bagatelle. Everything else may be forgotten now. To-day it is Henry Beattie against all the rest, and the half-smiling boy looks on unafraid. If the Commonwealth can break his story down, the Commonwealth wins, but otherwise not. There is no hope of disturbing the prisoner-witness himself. The work will have to be done through others, and when the rebuttal begins these others will come forth one by one

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

## NEW MARTIN LETTER; GLASS AND LABOR

### Jones Charges Senator With Blackmailing Railroads.

### Insists He Always Has Upheld Workingman's Cause.

### GLASS PRESENTS NEW ACCUSATION

### SAYS SWANSON DODGED VOTE

### Says Swanson Gave Judgeship Away While Incumbent Lived. Large Crowd at Jefferson Applauds Two Candidates. Clyde Saunders Again Roasted.

### Recounts Many Measures on Which He Has Voted in Interests of Men Who Toil. Criticizes His Opponent for Refusing to Meet Him in Joint Debate.

In the presence of an audience which nearly filled the Jefferson auditorium, and which was attentive, appreciative and enthusiastic, Representatives W. A. Jones and Carter Glass last night made the final presentation of their case before the people of this city. Although the hearers were kept until a late hour because of the nature of the arrangements for the evening, there was little restlessness, and Mr. Glass, who made the concluding address following his arrival from Church Hill, delighted them to the end.

New material was introduced by Mr. Jones in the form of another letter from Senator Martin to Mr. Glasgow, saying in spite of his previous appeal for funds that Mr. Flood would probably win. This, said Mr. Jones, showed that the letter previously made public, calling for money, was intended as a scarecrow for the consumption of the railroads. The latter missive, Mr. Jones contended, was blackmail, intended to hold up the railroads and make them put up the money, giving them notice that unless they did so they would lose their leader and friend in the Legislature—Mr. Flood.

Raps Saunders Again. The address of Mr. Glass at the Jefferson was in large measure along the lines of the speech which he has been delivering throughout the State. However, he introduced some phrases in a way which captured his audience, which included some things not heretofore said.

The greatest volume of applause of the entire evening was given to his announcement that he did not want the support of the Clyde Saunders of Richmond, nor of the Jimmie Trehys, of Norfolk, nor of the Alvah H. Martins, of Portsmouth. "I would not," he said, "take a commission to Washington tainted with the support of men like that. If they can deliver the vote of Richmond and Norfolk, these cities need salvation worse than I need the senatorship."

Somewhat incidentally, Mr. Glass, referring to Senator Swanson, said: "He can't tell the truth about anything." "I charge," he said, "that my opponent gave away a circuit judgeship while Governor to a personal friend, when the incumbent was stricken with paralysis and five months before the latter died."

Charles V. Meredith presided, and

(Continued on Second Page.)

## FULL STENOGRAPHIC REPORT OF BEATTIE'S DIRECT EXAMINATION

Following is a complete stenographic report of the direct examination of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., in the Chesterfield Circuit Court yesterday:

BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. Mr. Beattie, please state your full name.

A. Henry Clay Beattie, Jr.  
Q. Your age.  
A. Twenty-six.  
Q. Your residence.  
A. 1529 Porter Street, South Richmond.  
Q. Your occupation.

A. I am in business with my father, between Eleventh and Twelfth on Hull Street, South Richmond.  
Q. What is the nature of the business?  
A. General mercantile business, dry goods, shoes, etc.  
Q. What are your particular duties or occupation at your father's place?  
A. I have charge of the shoe department and the gents' furnishing department.

Q. How long have you had charge of that?  
A. Full charge three or four years. I have been there eight years.  
Q. Do you do the buying for your department?  
A. I buy all the shoes and nearly all the gents' furnishings.

Q. What have been your business hours for the last year or more?  
A. I go down every morning at half-past 7 and open the store.  
Q. Do you open the store?  
A. Yes, sir.

Carries Keys to Store.  
Q. Do you carry the keys to the store?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. How long have you carried the keys to the store?  
A. Ever since I have been opening.

Q. How long is that?  
A. About a year or more.  
Q. Do you remember when your father came out of the hospital or went to the hospital?  
A. It was when he went to the hospital that I started opening the store. I don't remember the exact date, and ever since then I have been going down at half-past 7 and opening.

Q. Come as near as you can to the date.  
A. I said it was about a year. I really don't remember.  
Q. Now, Mr. Beattie, what relation to you is Paul Beattie?  
A. My second cousin.

Q. Have you ever had any confidential relations with him in any way, shape or form?  
A. No, sir.  
Q. Has he ever been your intimate in any way?  
A. No, sir.

No Confidence in Paul.  
Q. Have you ever placed any confidence or trust in him during his life as far as you can recall?  
A. None in the world.  
Q. Have you ever gone around with him or visited with him or visited at his house socially?  
A. I never went to his house in my life.

Q. Has he ever run around with you?  
A. No, sir.  
Q. If there have ever been any relations between you, what have they been?  
A. The only time I have seen Paul in the last year or so he came over to the store to get money, and he was

never left a minute then that he was not watched.  
Q. Did the men in the store have any confidence in him?  
MR. WENDENBURG:—We object.  
THE COURT:—I don't think he can state that. He can state the nature of his mental attitude towards him, not that of others.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. Was that your feeling toward him?  
A. Yes, sir, and I—  
Q. Well, you can't say anything, His Honor says, except your own feelings. You had no confidence in him, then, did you, Mr. Beattie?  
A. None in the world.  
Q. Did you ever trust him with any secret you had in your life?  
A. No, sir.  
Q. Did he ever trust you with one?  
A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. Now, Mr. Beattie, how long have you known Beulah Binford?  
A. I met Beulah Binford in August, 1907.  
Q. How did you get acquainted with her? 1907 is four years ago?  
A. Yes, sir. I was going down Broad Street with four or five fellows in the machine, and somewhere between Second and Sixth, I don't remember exactly where, some one attracted my attention by hollering at me. It was a woman's voice. I turned around and this girl asked me to take her riding. So we stopped the car, or, rather, I stopped the car, and she got in the machine, she and another girl, with the five fellows that were in there. That was the first time I ever saw her.  
Q. Were you, or not, formally introduced to her on that occasion?  
A. Introduced?  
Q. Yes.  
A. No, sir.  
Q. Did you know who she was then?  
A. No, sir. I had never seen her before.  
Q. Did she know any of the men in the car?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. I don't suppose it is necessary to call any names, unless Mr. Wendenburg insists upon it. This was in August, 1907?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. Was the other woman Henrietta Pitman?  
A. Henrietta Pitman was standing in the doorway with these girls, but she was not the one that took the ride with us.  
Q. You don't know whether she got in the car or not, is that what you say?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. Warned by Sidney Wilbon.  
A. She did not get in the car.  
Q. What was Beulah Binford's reputation at that time—did you find out afterwards?  
A. Well, that afternoon, when they got in the car it was about 6 or 7 o'clock in the summertime. All of the rest of the fellows got out with the exception of a fellow named Harry Harris and myself, but Sidney Wilbon, before he got out, told me not to have anything to do with her.  
MR. WENDENBURG:—I ask that that be excluded.  
THE COURT:—Yes, sir.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. Did you find out what her general reputation was?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. Who was her general reputation at that time?  
A. Well, she was a girl running about the town.

Q. Now, Mr. Beattie, how long did your relations continue with Beulah Binford, and when were they broken off?

A. I broke off with Beulah Binford in the fall of 1908.  
Q. What was the cause of the breaking off—due to the jury?  
A. Well, she went to Washington, she and her mother.  
Names Lawyer Mosby.  
Q. Did she want any money or ask for money?  
A. Yes, sir, she wrote to me and asked for money, and I wouldn't send it. The next thing I heard of them I got a letter from a lawyer in Richmond asking me to come over to his office, and I went over there—  
JUDGE GREGORY:—Give his name.  
WITNESS:—Mr. N. Thomas Mosby.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. He was their lawyer, was he?  
A. Yes, sir. I went to his office and he told me—  
MR. WENDENBURG:—We object.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. You need not state that. As a consequence of what you heard from them and their employing a lawyer, what did you do?  
A. I didn't see anybody else that would, and there was nothing else to do but fork up the money.  
Q. Did that terminate your relations with her?  
A. Yes, sir. After that I was the laughing stock of the whole town.  
MR. WENDENBURG:—We ask that that be excluded.  
THE COURT:—He can tell that as a matter of fact, if he knows it as a fact.  
WITNESS:—That is a fact.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. Do you mean the whole town or the boys that you ran with?  
A. All the boys guded me for being so soft in forking up money. I told them they picked me out because they thought they could get something out of me. Beulah Binford swore at the coroner's inquest that I was not.

MR. WENDENBURG:—We object to that, what they said.  
THE COURT:—The declaration of the mother that the witness is not the father of the child is evidence.  
Long Before Marriage.  
BY MR. SMITH:—  
Q. Now, then, the breaking off of your relations was at what time, at Mosby's office?  
A. I don't remember the date. I think it was—I think it was February or March.  
Q. Four years ago, did you state, or three years ago?  
A. That was 1909, February. I think it was 1909, as far as I can remember.  
Q. How long before your marriage was it?  
A. I was married the 24th of August, 1910; it was about eighteen months.  
Q. That was the time you paid the money, in February, 1909. When were the relations broken off?  
A. When she went to Washington.  
Q. When was that?  
A. I don't know the month. That was in the fall of 1908. I think it was about October or November.  
Q. So those relations were broken off in 1908, and you were married in 1910?  
A. Yes, sir.  
Q. Nearly two years afterwards?  
THE COURT:—I think it is a little over two years by his calculation.  
MR. SMITH:—I did not make it quite

(Continued on Eighth Page.)