

A VIRGINIA MURDER

Trial, Starting Tuesday, to Be Sensational.

(National News Association)

LOVINGSTON, Va., Nov. 13.—The people of Nelson County are looking forward with much interest to the trial of Ben Hubbard, who is to be arraigned tomorrow on the charge of having murdered Dr. James C. Pettit. Hubbard belongs to an old and prominent family of this section, while his victim was one of the most prominent physicians of the county and a member of Governor Mann's staff.

The murder of Dr. Pettit occurred on the afternoon of September 25 last in front of the Virginia Hotel, in full view of hundreds of country folk who had congregated here, it being court day. Dr. Pettit was settling an account with a client, when Hubbard approached from behind and shot him in the head. Hubbard then walked up to his victim and fired more shots from an automatic gun. Five of the six shots took effect in the head. Any one of them would have produced death.

The six shots were fired so quickly that no one in the crowd could have stopped Hubbard, but when he had finished shooting a farmer came up and pinned his arms behind him and took the weapon from him. Then a crowd surged around him and the excitement became intense. For a time there appeared to be danger of mob violence and Hubbard was rushed to the jail. Later he was taken to Lynchburg for safe keeping.

Hubbard had declined to make any statement concerning the tragedy beyond admitting the killing and declaring that he was justified. As to the motive for the shooting, about all that has been definitely learned is that Dr. Pettit was called in last spring to attend Hubbard's wife who was in a delicate condition. Hubbard had arranged for a negro to attend his wife and did not want a physician. Hubbard's father had learned of the woman's precarious condition and sent for Dr. Pettit, who did not want to attend the patient because of her husband's objection, but was finally persuaded to do so and it developed later that the woman probably would have died but for his attention. After the reference Dr. Hubbard stated to friends that Hubbard had threatened his life, but that he did not fear him.

Dr. Pettit was 45 years old, and had been practicing here for years. His practice was large and he was very popular. It was for this reason that Hubbard was hurried out of the country after the tragedy.

In the coming trial Commonwealth's Attorney Whitehead will be in charge of the prosecution. John L. Lee, one of the foremost criminal lawyers of Virginia, will be the leading counsel for the defense.

PARK EXPERTS HERE

Taken for Tour of City in the Afternoon.

In preparation for the public meeting of the Richmond Commercial club this evening at the high school auditorium which is to deal with the subject of improved park conditions for this city, Dr. Jameson, president of the Indianapolis park board, J. J. Appel, vice president of the same, and J. Kessler, city landscape architect of St. Louis, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Memphis, Denver, Rochester and other large cities in all parts of the country, arrived in the city at 1:55 this afternoon and inspected the local parks. H. R. Robinson, chairman of the Commercial Club committee on parks, has completed his plans for the meeting this evening, and expects a large crowd to attend.

The visitors were met at the interurban station this afternoon by the Commercial Club committee composed of the following: H. R. Robinson, chairman, Fred Charles, Richard Sedgwick, Edgar M. Haas, and Dr. T. Henry Davis. Well bundled up, they climbed into automobiles and started on a round of the parks here. All three of the guests were much interested in the local municipal playgrounds, but found several essential points in which the parks could be improved by proper care. When they started on their tour, it was expected they would devise some practical scheme for constructing a boulevard along the river, as this is to be one of the main points to be considered by the experts. Late in the afternoon, they will visit the site of the new park on the Hawkins' property, and will outline the best method of laying out the artificial lake, drives, and other attractions. This evening they will be entertained to dinner at the Westcott Hotel by the Commercial Club committee.

At half past seven this evening, they will adjourn to the high school auditorium to speak before the public gathering.

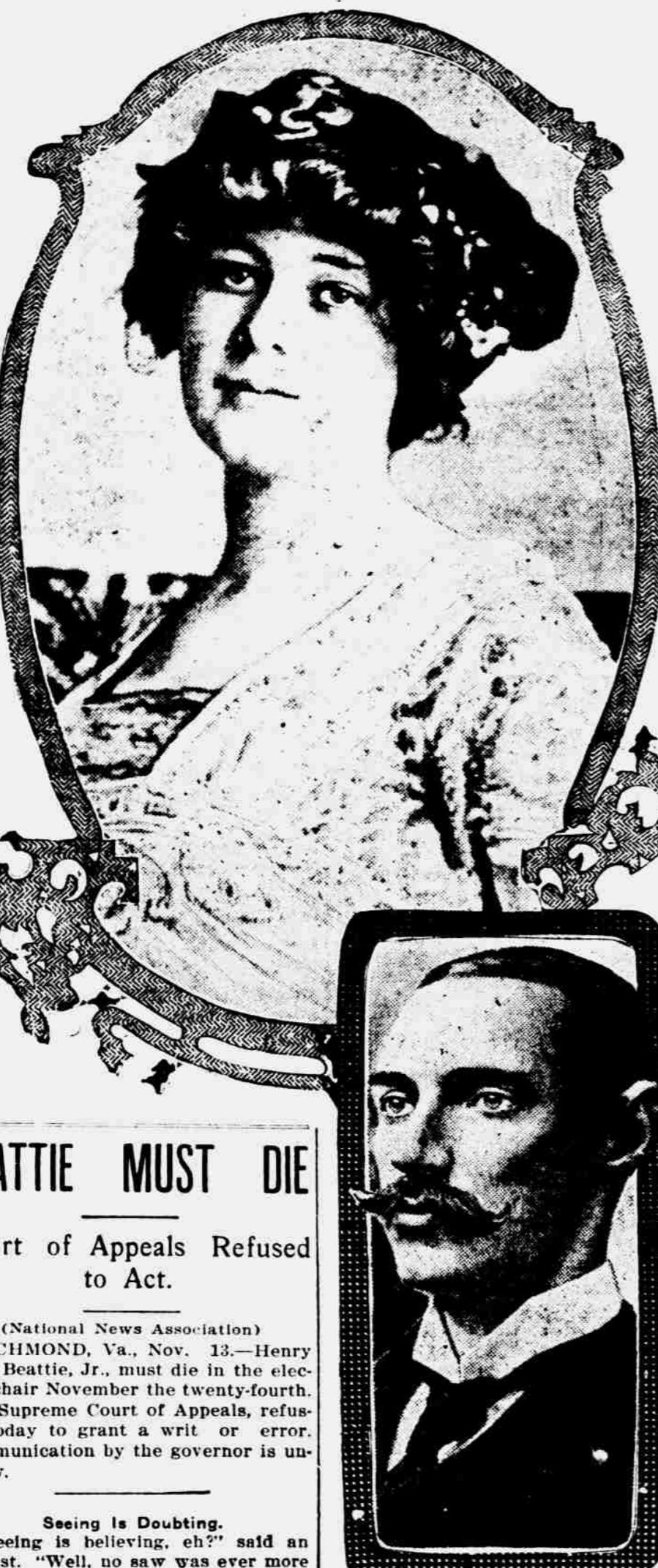
Analogies.
"I understand your friend Jenkins has resigned that city clerkship he held."
"Resigned? H'm!"
"Oh, wasn't it voluntary?"
"Well, it was just as voluntary as his contributions to the campaign fund were."—Philadelphia Press.

The Riddle.
"Woman is a riddle," remarked the Wise Guy.
"Yes," agreed the Simple Mug. "She keeps us guessing, and we have to give her up."—Philadelphia Record.

Waiting.
"De man dat puts in too much time, learnin' to wait patiently," said Uncle Eben. "Is liable to git out o' practice for doin' anything else."—Washington Star.

Time ripens all things. No man is born wise.—Cervantes.

Col. J. J. Astor And Bride



BEATTIE MUST DIE

Court of Appeals Refused to Act.

(National News Association)

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 13.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., must die in the electric chair November the twenty-fourth. The Supreme Court of Appeals, refused today to grant a writ of error. Communication by the governor is unlikely.

Seeing is Doubting.

"Seeing is believing, eh?" said an occultist. "Well, no saw was ever more absurd than that. You see a horse's head and a four barrel, and you believe the barrel is longer than the horse's head, don't you? Well, it isn't. The horse's head from the tips of his ears to the end of his nose is longer than the barrel by a considerable distance. Architects have to deceive the eye in order to make it appear that their buildings are symmetrical. They make walls lean in that they may appear vertical. They make windows wider at the top. They make columns thicker in the middle than at the summit or base. And the top lines of a building, in order to appear plumb to the silly eye of man, must be raised up quite a lot in the center."

"Seeing is believing, indeed!"—Cincinnatian Enquirer.

Apple Pie Without Apples.

A guest at an old fashioned home dinner was enquiring about apple pie and her hostess when another guest, who had been a California pioneer, recalled the "apple" pie given the children of 1852 to appease their homesick cravings. When apples were a dollar a pound, it was made by breaking four soda crackers into an earthen bowl and pouring over them a pint of cold water rendered very tart by citric acid. When soft the crackers were laid on a pie plate on the undercrust. Over them were sifted two table-spoonsfuls of light brown sugar and a little allspice and cinnamon. A pretty perforated top crust was added, and in a few minutes a perfect apple pie was taken from the oven to delight young and old.—New York Sun.

The Difference in Speed.

The professor of shorthand in a local business college adduced this unanswerable argument in an address to a new class the other day: "We are told that it took Gray, author of the well known 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard,' seven years to write that famous poem. If he had known stenography he could have done it in seven minutes. We have graduates who have done that same poem in that length of time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Would Indeed.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book. "Phenomenon," replied pa.
"Well, what is that?"
"That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Liquid Fuel Oils.

It has been shown that oil with a flash point of 239 degrees Fahrenheit will not ignite if fired into a shell, and if dynamite is exploded in a reservoir of this oil it only throws up jets of oil which do not ignite. The only dangerous liquid fuel oils are those which have not parted with their volatile, inflammable gases, such as absolutely crude oils. In all ordinary commercial fuel oils these portions are removed, and the oil is safe and contains no power of spontaneous combustion. Oil with a fire test of 190 degrees to 200 degrees Fahrenheit is as safe as coal, and it will not ignite when stirred with a red hot poker nor when hot coals are thrown in it.

A Brilliant Admiral.

When Lord Carlisle visited Constantinople in 1854 he met a Turkish admiral whose ignorance of naval matters was equalled only by his horror of the sea. If he went for a cruise he was invariably seasick. On one occasion, when prostrated in his cabin, hearing a noise which grated on his nerves, he inquired whence it proceeded. "From the rudder of the ship," was the reply. "Then have the rudder removed immediately," ordered the afflicted admiral.—London Standard.

Waiting.

"De man dat puts in too much time, learnin' to wait patiently," said Uncle Eben. "Is liable to git out o' practice for doin' anything else."—Washington Star.

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ALL HARD SLEEPERS

Blowing Off of Roof Didn't Arouse Them.

(Palladium Special)

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., Nov. 13.—While Frank Scott and family, living on a farm about a mile and a half southwest of here were sleeping, one-half of the roof of their substantial frame dwelling was scattered about the yard. The discovery was not made by the family until several hours later, they having slept through the whole disturbance, except one of the members of the family, who when awakened thought that it was nothing more than an unusual gust of wind and that it had done no damage.

The dwelling is of two stories and of rather large proportions. Mr. and Mrs. Scott and two children were sleeping down stairs. When Mr. Scott went into the yard he saw the shingles scattered everywhere and looking at the roof found that the shingles on one-half of it had been torn loose, leaving the rafters exposed. The other half of the roof was not damaged. His loss will amount to several hundred dollars, partially covered by cyclone insurance, it is understood.

Damage done elsewhere in this community was slight, consisting for the most part of fences and trees blown down. The very high wind was accompanied by a hard beating rain.

BURBANK HAS THORN-LESS BLACKBERRY

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13.—The thornless blackberry bush has arrived. Luther Burbank, after ten years of experimenting, has been able to produce a blackberry bush that is free of thorns. Yesterday afternoon while Burbank was showing a party of Australian boys about his gardens at Santa Rosa, he said:

"Now I will show you something about which nothing has been said as yet. It is the thornless blackberry. It has not been distributed yet, and possibly will not be for some time. You see, I have to be careful about stating anything until it is a reality."

Burbank broke off some of the branches from the bush, and they were carefully examined by the visitors. There were no thorns visible, the surface of the branches being smooth as silk. The fruit is said to be of exquisite taste and quality.

PREPARED FOR DEFEAT.

Precautions General Taylor Took Before Meeting Santa Anna.

Santa Anna was the greatest military leader the Mexicans have ever known. Santa Anna, with 25,000 veterans, went into the battle of Buena Vista with the avowed purpose of exterminating the entire army of the United States, and there was no doubt in the mind of Santa Anna that this great feat could be accomplished with comparative ease. General Taylor, with his 5,000 men, prepared for the unequal contest, and not only defended himself successfully, but won a substantial victory from his aggressive antagonists and drove them from the battlefield of Buena Vista.

Some time after the battle was fought and the Mexican war concluded General Taylor was criticised for having made no preparations for the retreat of his army in the event of defeat. General Taylor promptly replied: "I made every preparation necessary for the battle of Buena Vista. I wrote my will, and so did nearly every man in my army. If we had not won that battle we would have needed no lines of retreat. It was, from our standpoint, victory or annihilation. The only preparation necessary for the contingency of defeat at Buena Vista was that we should write our wills."

MUSICAL MOUNTAINS.

Singing Cliffs in the Pyrenees and Roaring Sands in Hawaii.

In certain parts of the world are mountains and hills which are said by the natives to sing. In the Pyrenees certain cliffs emit plaintive sounds resembling the strains of a harp. Two other cliffs in the same chain are called the "snorers." When the wind is in the southwest they send forth a peculiar sound not altogether musical. The faces of these cliffs are marked by deep gullies, open in front, which may be compared to the pipes of an organ. At certain times of the year air, held between the cliffs and bordering trees, closes the openings while the wind blows freely between the gullies, or organ pipes, behind; hence the music that is heard.

At the confluence of the Orinoco and the Rio Meta are granite cliffs which sing at sunrise. Humboldt refers to the phenomenon as the musical stones of the Orinoco. The music is caused by the rush of the expanding air through fissures partly closed by mud.

Many more examples might be cited to show that nature makes use of principles which have been adopted by man in the creation of musical sounds. Nor are the musical sounds of nature confined to rocks, mountains and hills, for in Hawaii is a sand bank fifty feet high which, when the hand is moved about in the loose sand, produces a sound like that of a melodeon. It is said that if the observer slides down the bank on his back, dragging both hands in the sand, the sound becomes as loud as faint thunder.—New York Sun.

His Security.

When Eben Foster asked Squire Lane to lend him \$200 to invest in the dry goods business the squire dryly inquired what Mr. Foster had to offer him in the way of security.

"Security?" said Eben, with an air of injured dignity. "Well, squire, I'll tell you what I have to offer—three solid silver teaspoons, a handsome brass warming pan, a pair of decalo-many vases, large size, and the material for as much as three feather beds, if not four, right on the backs o' my flock o' geese, an' five Plymouth Rock hens."

"You can call 'em all yours till I pay the money back, an' I'll take care of 'em for you free of charge. I don't know what anybody could want more'n that for security."—Youth's Companion.

Venice.

Venice became a maritime power in 1158. In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries she was mistress of the sea.

TRACTION COMPANY TO REPAIR STREET

A letter received from G. K. Jeffries, general superintendent of the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern traction company saying that the city should do the company's repair work on Richmond avenue and that the company would then reimburse the city, was read at the meeting of the board of public works this morning.

Complaints have been made because the work of repairing the street is being delayed. This is caused, the board members state, by the fact that the public service corporations have so much work to do on the street and it must be done before the city can proceed with its work.

John Lantz, a resident of State street, appeared before the board and asked that water mains be extended on the street.

A WEEK OF PRAYER

Inaugurated Monday at the Local Y. M. C. A.

The first meeting of prayer in the local observance of the "World Wide Week of Prayer For Young Men," was held at the Richmond Y. M. C. A. this noon, when Herbert S. Weed led the half hour service. His subject was brotherhood, with Africa as the foreign topic for discussion. The attendance at the session this noon was smaller than expected.

These prayer meetings are being held this week in nearly every Young Men's Christian association in the world, and are one of the biggest features of the international work. Sessions are held simultaneously in all the associations and discussion and prayer for the betterment of society are offered. The heads of the local Y. M. C. A. hope that before the end of the week, more interest will be aroused in Richmond, and the meetings will attract a large number of business men. The evening meetings allow a somewhat more complete treat of each subject, but the leaders believe the noon gatherings should be better attended, as they come at a convenient hour (11:45 to 12:15) during the lunch period.

Following is the program for the remainder of the week: Monday evening (8:45 to 9:30), brotherhood, foreign topic Africa, led by H. S. Weed; Tuesday, Adult Bible class day, foreign topic, South America, led by E. M. Haas; Wednesday, community extension day, foreign topic, Asia, led by R. J. Horton; Thursday, social service day, foreign topic, Australasia, led by H. A. Pettijohn; Friday, patriotic day, foreign topic, Europe, led by J. E. Perry; Saturday, immigration day, foreign topic Mexico and Central America, led by H. S. Weed.

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A TYPHOID VICTIM LEAPED TO DEATH

(National News Association)

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 13.—Katherine Laudem, daughter of William H. Laudem, a prominent turfman, leaped to death from the fourth floor of a hospital this morning while delirious with typhoid fever.

AVIATOR RODGERS EXPECTED TO LIVE

(National News Association)

PASADENA, Cal., Nov. 13.—Aviator Cal. P. Rodgers who fell a hundred feet with his aeroplane yesterday, was unconscious today, but the doctors declared his recovery is probable, unless complications ensue.

PAINTED HIS PORTRAIT.

His Wife Was the Artist, and the Result Wasn't Flattering.

A suburbanite but lately married went out to post a letter, and as the lamp had not been lit in the road in which he dwelt he could only dimly see his way. A short distance up the road he met, as he thought, his wife, who had been out to tea, and as he went past he just whispered:

"All right, my dear; I shall be with you in a minute."

Immediately after he had said these words she saw the lady turn and started to run away, and the horrible idea occurred to him that it was not his wife at all and that in the darkness he had made a mistake. He decided to say nothing about the matter and quickly disappeared.

When he returned home he found his wife waiting for him, and she at once greeted him with the words:

"Oh, George, I have had such a frightful experience! I was just coming down the road when a man tried to stop me and said, 'All right, dear; I shall be with you in a minute.' I ran home, found you out, and I've been so much alarmed."

George was just about to explain when an idea came to him.

"What sort of man was it?" he asked.

"Oh," replied the young wife, "I saw him quite plainly, and a more villainous face I never beheld in my life. He was a perfect monster, with crime stamped upon every feature."

George decided it was best to say nothing after all.—London Tit-Bits.

Unique Poor Farm.

When Eben Foster asked Squire Lane to lend him \$200 to invest in the dry goods business the squire dryly inquired what Mr. Foster had to offer him in the way of security.

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