A PLEA FOR MARABLE

Mr. Royall Trying to Secure a New Trial for the Murderer.

JUDGE COLEMAN DECLINES.

Re Promptly Refuses to Grant the Writ—The White-Man Story Adhered to in the Petition—May Go to the United States Supreme Court.

The first gun in the fight for a new trial for William Henry, usually called Solomon Marable, the confessed Lunenburg murderer, was fired at Powhatan courthouse yesterday, when the prisoner, through his lawyer, Mr. William L. Royall, appeared before Judge Samuel F. Coleman and filed an application for a writ of error, which was promptly refused.

Being desirous of having a complete record of the Lunenburg cases, and realizing that this could not be done if Marable was hanged, Messrs. Joseph Bryan and William L. Royall determined that they would present Marable's record to the court for them to act upon, and accordingly Mr. Royall drew up the petition which, as stated, was presented to Judge Coleman yesterday.

The case will now be carried before the Supreme Court of Appeals, and if the writ be not granted there it will be carried to the United States Supreme Court.

ERRORS IN THE RECORD.

The petition, which is drawn in the first person, is voluminous, and besides treating the case in its every phase and from every standpoint, cites numerous errors in the record, which are practically the same as cited by the petitions of the Lunenburg women recently acted upon by the Supreme Court.

After going into a detailed account of the white-man story, as frequently told since his incarceration, the petitioner tells of his arrest, and asserts that he originally had the story accusing the women of complicity because he was afraid of Mr. Lucius Pettus, a brother-in-law of Mr. David Thompson, his alleged accomplice, who had joined the posse that captured him.

After setting forth the fact that militia guard was sent to Lunenburg Courthouse for the protection of the prisoners, the petition asserts that the whole county of Lunenburg was in a state of terror and intimidation, and practically under mob-rule, and says:

"The people of the county had come to believe the prisoners had committed the murder, and they would hear of nothing else. A large body of them was determined that the accused should be executed, and all who dared to question the guilt of the accused were in a state of intimidation, until the whole county was in a state of terror that made an impartial trial of the accused an impossibility. The military are believed to be just as necessary to guard the officers of the court and jury, if there had been the slightest reason to suspect that the accused would be acquitted, as it was to guard the prisoners."

A MOCKERY AND TRAVESTY.

Continuing, the petition says:

"During the trial the judge entered an order of record that the commander of the military should be authorized to remove the prisoners from the county jail, if he should think that he could more effectually guard them from the mob in that building than in the jail; a copy of said order is attached to this petition, and prayed to be read as part of it.

"Your petitioner represents that a trial under such circumstances is no more than a mockery and a travesty. It's no trial at all.

"When your petitioner was put upon his trial, the confession he had made was proved, and he was convicted. When Mary Abernathy was put upon her trial, your petitioner was put on the stand as a witness, and, still under the domination of the terror with which he had been inspired, your petitioner told the same story, and she was also convicted.

"On a succeeding day, Pokey Barnes was put upon trial. Your petitioner, being then convicted, and feeling that there was no hope for him, determined that he would tell the truth about it. Being put upon the stand as a witness in said Pokey Barnes's case, your petitioner narrated the facts as he has narrated them in this petition. Whilst testifying to these facts the aforesaid Lucius Pettus, who was spitting on the floor within three or four feet of your petitioner, winked at your petitioner in a threatening way, and whispered to your petitioner, 'Put it on Mary Abernathy and Pokey Barnes.' Your petitioner was again terrorized by this man's threatening demonstrations, and he took the statement back as he had made it, and made the statement anew that implicated the three negro women, and Pokey Barnes was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Your petitioner had told Captain Frank Cunningham and Mr. Neblett, the Commonwealth's Attorney, the true story of the crime, as herein set forth, before he went to the court-room to testify in Pokey Barnes's case."

HIS CONFESSION EXTORTED.

After again setting forth that he is an unlettered nego, the petitioner asks mercy at the hands of the appellate court, and continues:

"Your petitioner shows that there was no evidence of any sort whatever to implicate him in the murder of Mrs. Poindexter, except his confession, extorted from him, as is herein set forth, and that if he had made his confession without intimidation of any sort it would have been the statement which he makes herein."

Following this statement, the petition goes into an exhaustive recital of errors, all of which were set forth in about the same manner in the petitions in behalf of the women.

The very salient point made, and one on which, if the Supreme Court of Appeals refuses to grant the writ, the application may be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, is that the county, being terrorized, it was impossible to obtain a competent jury from among its citizens, and, therefore, the trial was unfair. The contention is made on the strength of the assumption that an unbiased jury was unobtainable in Lunenburg; that Judge Orgain, in refusing a change of venue, violated the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which is: "No State shall make or enforce a law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States. * * * Nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

AGAINST THE CONSTITUTION.

After laying down this proposition the petition proceeds to argue it out as follows:

"The fourteenth amendment then, in forbidding a State to deprive any person of his life, liberty, or property, without the process of law, forbade the County Court of Lunenburg county to force your petitioner to trial before a jury that could not give him a fair and impartial trial, and the entire proceedings in the court are, therefore, null and void."

The petition also contends that the State is required by the fourteenth amendment to provide proper measures of defence for ignorant paupers, when she seeks to deprive them of life, liberty, or property.

In conclusion the petitioner says that if he is without redress, the institutions of this country are incapable of dealing with a case in which Judge Lynch has usurped the robes of the judiciary and pronounced sentence from its seat. If Judge Lynch can only secure the baton and insignia of office, his sentences are as sacred and as binding as any that can be pronounced. Your petitioner does not believe that to be the law of this land, wherefore, he prays a writ of error and supersedeas, and that his sentence may be reversed and annulled.

THE CITIZENS' MASS-MEETING.

Rev. Mr. Williams and Others Discuss Election Methods.

About 250 people attended the citizens' mass-meeting, held at Old Market Hall last night, in the interest of "good government and honest elections," but they heard none of the prominent ministers who had been invited to speak.

Chairman J. O. Reams, of the Committee of Arrangements, presided, and in explanation of the objects of the gathering said it was designed to discuss the question of disseminating the idea of good government. He decried machine methods in politics, expressed regret that the principal ministers invited were not present, and closed by presenting Rev. G. F. Williams as the first speaker. Mr. Williams asserted that he did not believe there had been an entirely honest election in Virginia since the war. He made an earnest plea for an honest ballot, cast in the fear of God; said he believed the time is coming when there will not be one person on the face of the earth who will have it in his heart to do wrong; said he believed that God was in an honest election, and expressed the hope that the men who swayed this city when they went to the polls next Tuesday would remember that He frowns down on all dishonest actions.

Mr. A. B. McCullough emphasized the fact that a fair count is essential to pure government, and was proceeding to discuss needed reforms, when a Mr. Byron rose in the audience, and, questioning the speaker, asked if he didn't think it was time that honesty prevailed among our people before we went into the question of purifying our elections. He then asserted that at one time he had appealed a matter to the Trades Council, and hadn't been fairly treated. Mr. McCullough was about to reply, when another gentleman in the audience sprung up, and, confronting Mr. Byron, told him that he had a bill of $4.70 against him which he had endeavored in vain to collect for months, and he wished Mr. Byron would continue to hold to his ideas of honesty until he could present his bill again. Mr. Byron asserted his willingness to pay the account, and took his seat, amid some confusion.

Mr. McCullough addressed himself to the power of the ring, and asserted that the newspapers were even dominated by its influence.

As this speaker concluded Mr. Marion L. Dawson, the Democratic city chairman, entered the hall, and Mr. Reams called on him for a speech. He made a short Democratic talk, and it took well. He did not admit that dishonesty prevailed in the elections in this city, and said the only way any people could purify politics was to have an honest count. Continuing, Mr. Dawson pledged himself to exercise his every effort to see that a fair count is given the people in elections here, so long as he holds the chairmanship, and closed by urging those present to continue to work for the success of the Democratic party, which is truly the people's party.

Mr. James Nelson Wood discussed the Walton law; Mr. John E. Epps spoke on his resolution, saying he did not think the chiefs of Police and Fire departments ought to be chosen by popular vote, while the commissioners should, and Mr. Reams closed the meeting by telling a dream that he had had, to the effect that any man who spent $500 being elected to the Council was going to get that $500 back from somewhere, and spoke against the usual methods of electioneering.

TO FORM AN EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Fine Meeting at Broad-Street Church and One Will Be Organized.

A well-attended and enthusiastic meeting was held at Broad-Street Methodist church last night to consider the interests of the Epworth League work. The pastor, Rev. J. T. Whitley, conducted the exercises, and short addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Siedd, Rev. W. A. Christian, and Rev. James W. Moore. Dr. Siedd spoke on "The Value of the League to the Church"; Mr. Christian told of "The Value of the League to Its Members," and Mr. Moore discussed "The Practical Working of the League." The talks were all practical and to the point, and were not only enjoyed by the congregation, but made a profound impression. Miss Kate W. Folkes sang as a solo, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," to the air, "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," and Mr. Hopkins rendered "Take Time to Be Holy." Both the solos were much appreciated. The instrumental music of the occasion was efficiently rendered by Miss Mary E. Whitley.

At the conclusion of the addresses the pastor read the constitution and by-laws provided by the General Epworth League Board, and called for the names of those who wished to become members of the organization. Thirty-one names were quickly handed in and enrolled, and the candidates then arose and publicly took the Epworth League pledge, as follows: "Desiring to improve myself in everything that pertains to Christian character, and become a student of good literature, I pledge myself to observe the rules and regulations of the league, to attend its meetings as far as possible, and to take some active part therein."

The following members were then appointed a committee to nominate officers and fill out blanks in the by-laws, to report at a future meeting: George W. Lowry, J. D. Goodwin, T. A. Harrelson, Miss Ida E. Hamlin, and Miss Kate W. Folkes. It was decided to hold a meeting on Saturday night of this week at 8 o'clock to receive the report and to complete the organization. Those who are in the lead of the movement are much gratified at the result of the meeting last night, and think that the prospect is very good for a vigorous league in Broad-Street church.

THE WEDNESDAY CLUB.

Officers and Many New Members Elected Last Night.

Last year's members of the Wednesday Club met at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall last night for the purpose of reorganization. The old officers were re-elected—Mr. H. T. Meloney as president, Mr. Arthur Scrivenor as director, and Mr. Eugene Jones as secretary and treasurer. Mr. A. G. Lascelles was chosen as librarian. The following ladies and gentlemen were elected to serve on the Executive Committee: Mrs. W. D. Thomas, Miss Claire Guillaume, Mrs. J. Harvie Blair, and Messrs. C. H. Read, Jr., John Tyler, and Walter Mercer. Twenty-eight applications were received from people desirous of becoming members, and their election was ratified.

It was announced that the services of Mr. Thomas Whitney Surette, lecturer on music for the American University Extension Society of Philadelphia, and organist of Christ church, Baltimore, had been secured for a course of six lectures on "The Development of Classical Music from Palestrina to Beethoven." These lectures will be given in the Young Men's Christian Association, with the exception of the second one, which will take place in some church not yet decided upon.

The club will hold weekly meetings every Tuesday during the season, and great preparations will be made for the May festival, for which occasion efforts will be made to secure the services of Mme. Nordica and other leading soloists.

James in Othello.

Mr. Louis James brought his engagement to a close at the Academy with an excellent production of Shakespeare's tragedy, "Othello."

In "Othello," as in "Virginius," the predominant quality of Louis James's acting is a profound and beautiful sincerity. Miss Alma Kruger as De Demona, Mr. Guy Lindsley as Iago, and Mr. William Harris as Cassio are excellent in their respective roles. The rest of the company is quite adequate.

Keep Your Weather Eye Open.

Fraud loves a shining mark. Occasionally spurious imitations spring up of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great American family remedy for chills and fever, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, neuralgia, rheumatism, and kidney disorder. These imitations are usually fiery, local bitters, full of high wines. Look out for the firm signature on the genuine label and vignette of St. George and the dragon.

TRAIN GOT ALOOSE.

Frightful Flight Down Grade of a Chesapeake and Ohio Freight.

MANY CARS DEMOLISHED.

Two Engines Badly Damaged—One of Them at the Bottom of the Dock. Four Men Hurt, But None Seriously Injured.

The bursting of an air-hose on engine No. 297, of Chesapeake and Ohio railway, about 8 o'clock last night, while the locomotive was pulling a heavy freight train of coal and grain over the connection track, between what are known as the Second- and the Orleans-Street stations, caused one of the most disastrous railroad accidents Richmond has experienced in ten years.

The train, consisting of some thirty-five or forty cars, loaded with the commodities aforesaid, was on its way from the Second-street yards to the Orleans-Street-Station, and thence to Newport News. While upon the long Chesapeake and Ohio trestles, which has a very heavy grade toward the eastern end, one of the air-tubes burst, and Engineer Collier blew the whistle again and again for brakes. No response appeared to come, and the speed of the train was rapidly increasing. One blast followed another from the whistle of the locomotive, but the speed of the freight increased, instead of slackening, and the crew began preparations to leave the wild and reckless train.

LEAPED FROM THE TRAIN.

As soon as the yards—just at the point where the tracks cross the dock, about Twenty-eighth street—were reached, the men began to leap from the flying cars, as an accident was then inevitable. When the switch, just at the end of the curve, by which the tracks turn across the dock, was reached by the train, it sped along over it upon a side-track, running along on the side of the stream of water. This siding is only about 150 yards in length, and ends with a bulkhead, near which stood locomotive No. 264, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, in charge of Engineer J. A. Spears and Fireman Clarence Jones, both of whom realized their danger, and left the engine. They did not make their departure much too soon, however, for the heavy freight bore down upon the standing locomotive at full tilt, and, crashing into engine No. 264, No. 297 careened over, and was in an instant almost entirely buried under the waters of the dock, while the trucks and wheels and timbers of fifteen or twenty loaded cars were grinding together and being piled up in a great mass.

The wreck was the ugliest ever seen here. Coal-cars, piled high with that commodity, left their undergearing and stood upon ends, in all sorts of positions; while their trucks congregated into a shapeless mass extending almost as high as a two-story house. In all, about fifteen or eighteen cars were completely demolished, and, while the extent of the damage to the engine at the bottom of the dock cannot be told, the locomotive standing upon the track had its tender smashed up and was otherwise injured.

FOUR MEN WERE HURT.

In jumping from the train four men were hurt, though their injuries are by no means serious.

Engineer William Collier, who lives at No. 1024 north Seventeenth street, was bruised and cut about the face.

Conductor Robert L. Lindsey, No. 706 north Twenty-fifth street, sustained an ugly bruise on one of his hands.

Brakeman E. C. McFadden, No. 117 south Belvidere street, was scarred about the face, had four teeth broken out, and received a cut about two inches long under his chin.

Fireman J. L. Mann, No. 408 north First street, was badly shaken up.

As soon as the accident occurred the ambulance was telephoned for, and soon responded, with Dr. Luxford in charge. All the injured men were able to walk home, except Brakeman McFadden, who was attended by the physician and then taken in the ambulance to his residence. The train passed over the trestle at so rapid a rate of speed that a part of it broke loose and stopped upon the long bridge.

The negro man who has charge of the switch just where the tracks cross the dock says that the switch was all right, and that he was walking across the little iron bridge when he realized that a wreck was imminent—then he did not know how he ever got across the dock.

Immediately after the occurrence a large crowd of men congregated about the wrecked cars. Superintendent Doyle was soon upon the scene, and it was not long until the wrecking forces were at work clearing up the debris and straightening up the track.

The men on the fated freight when the air-hose burst were those mentioned and Brakemen Smith Ridgeway and John Dent. All of the injured are white men with families.

THE FIELD OF POLITICS.

City Committee Installed at the Powhatan Club—Other Matters.

Powhatan Club held a lengthy business session last night. President C. V. Meredith filled the chair, and many of the braves were out to participate in the deliberations. The most important proposition to arise was the granting to the City Democratic Committee the use of the rooms of the club during the present legislative canvass. Chairman Dawson was present and made a proposition, which was accepted. The two organizations are looking forward to the establishment of permanent headquarters by the Democratic Committee at the home of the club.

The financial affairs of the Powhatan were looked over and found to be in good shape, and some unimportant routine matters were disposed of.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth has received from a number of candidates for the Legislature notices of their candidacy for such office, and yesterday made the following reply to them:

"According to my construction of the act approved March 6, 1894, commonly known as 'The Walton Bill,' only candidates for offices 'to be elected by the electors of the State at large or of a congressional district shall * * * notify the Secretary of the Commonwealth,' etc.; while candidates for any other offices shall notify the clerks of their several County and Corporation courts of such candidacy."

Candidates for the Legislature are not "to be elected by the electors of the State at large, or of a congressional district, and therefore are not required to notify the Secretary of the Commonwealth of their candidacy."

The Old Dominion Democratic Club will meet to-night at Thon's Hall. All good Democrats are invited. Legislative candidates will be present, and make short addresses.

The meeting of the German-American Democratic Club will be held this evening at 8 o'clock at Sanger Hall for the purpose of discussing matters in connection with the coming primary. The club has about 1,400 members on the roll, and circular-letters have been sent out requesting the members to attend the meeting. Mr. William H. Zimmermann is president of the club, and Mr. Theodor Moecker secretary.

There will be a meeting of the Rocketts Democratic Club at Hogan's Hall, 2210 Lester street, Friday night, October 4th, at 8 o'clock. All candidates are invited.

Anniversary Services.

At Seventh-Street Christian church last evening the Young Men's Society of that church celebrated its twenty-third anniversary with a programme worthy of the occasion. On the pulpit were Revs. Jabez Hall (pastor), L. M. Omer, H. C. Garrison, and Dr. Young, pastor of Park-Place, the orator of the evening. Dr. Young, after being introduced by Mr. Hall, delivered one of his characteristic addresses full of practical advice to young and old. He said among other things that only that church which recognized its debt to the lowly and vicious, and was endeavoring to pay that debt by bringing them to a higher manhood and womanhood could claim to be Christ's church.

The music of the occasion was rendered by the First Baptist choir, and was of the choicest.

At the close of the exercises in the main audience-rom the audience adjourned to the lecture-room to a sumptuous supper of oysters, chocolate, and coffee, served under the supervision of Mr. O. A. Hawkins, and by the hands of fifty young ladies of the church.

This society has built two churches—one in this city and one in Manchester—and is now arranging to build another in the western portion of the city.

To Perfect the Arrangements.

Final arrangements will be made for the reception of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts in this city next Sunday at a meeting of the officers to be held at the Blues' Armory to-morrow night. While no definite arrangements have yet been made, it is probable that there will be a big turn out of the military organizations in honor of the Massachusetts soldiers.

It is probable that Governor O'Ferrall will be asked to review the parade of the Ancients and Honorables on Monday in the Capitol Square.

It has been tacitly agreed that the artillerymen shall be tendered an excursion down the river on Tuesday to Westover, the beautiful home of Major A. H. Drewry, and an option has been secured on the steamer Pocahontas for that day.

Inspected the State Farm.

Superintendent B. W. Lynn and Messrs. Frank T. Glasgow and W. D. Chesterman, of the Board of Directors of the penitentiary, spent yesterday at the State farm, and made a careful inspection of the buildings, crops, and the entire place. The corn crop has been seriously damaged by the long drought, and the tobacco that has not been cut was considerably injured by frost yesterday morning. In other respects, everything was found to be in very satisfactory condition.

Mr. M. L. Van Doren has tendered his resignation as superintendent of the farm, to take effect when his successor has been chosen. The appointment is made by the Governor upon the recommendation of the Superintendent.

Married at Home.

At the home of the bride's mother, No. 620 south Belvidere street, yesterday afternoon, Mr. T. A. Worthington, of Clifton Forge, and Miss Alexine Frawner were married by Rev. J. B. Hutson, of Pine-Street Baptist church. The bride wore a travelling suit of brown cloth, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The best man was Mr. John R. Halstead, and the ushers were Messrs. G. C. Poindexter, P. L. Mayfield, and Ed. Gilmer.

After the ceremony the couple left for a northern tour, and returning will make their home in Clifton Forge, where the groom is employed as a telegraph operator for the Chesapeake and Ohio railway.

History Committee to Meet.

Chairman James N. Stubbs has called a meeting of the History Committee of the Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans to be held at Murphy's Hotel Thursday evening, October 10th, at 7 o'clock. The members of the committee, in addition to Senator Stubbs, are Rev. B. D. Tucker, of Norfolk; Colonel John H. Hume, of Portsmouth; Colonel James M. Garnett, of Charlottesville; Captain John Cussens, of Glen Allen; Captain Martin W. Hazlewood, of this city, and Colonel John J. Williams, of Winchester.

Child Run Over by a Wagon.

A little child by the name of Trent was run over by a wagon on the Government road, beyond Chimborazo Park yesterday morning, and quite painfully hurt. The little fellow was removed to the residence of Mr. Barney Frischkorn and Drs. Garcine and Ellett summoned to attend him. While no bones were broken, the little fellow was considerably bruised and cut about the face and body.

Lord Dunraven Too Hasty.

Mr. Stanley Strudwick returned to the city yesterday from England, arrriving on Sunday last by steamship New York. He states that the general opinion in England in regard to the international yacht race is that Lord Dunraven acted too hastily, and that his action is generally condemned.

Valuables in the Pocket.

A thief entered the hall of the residence of Captain Gordon McCabe, Fourth and Cary streets, Monday night and stole an overcoat, in the pocket of which was a check for $10, a scarf-pin, and several other papers.

Personals and Briefs.

Mr. Casper Walke and bride returned from Washington last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Valentine have returned to the city from Staunton.

Judge Charles P. Latham has been confined to his bed for several days by sickness.

Miss Mollie Richeson, of Kentucky, is a guest of Mrs. Mary R. Quarles, 1614 Grove avenue.

Mrs. Abe Valentine will leave Sunday to visit her parents at Thornton, Ind., and in Ohio.

Mrs. George C. Jepson, of Hamilton, O., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. B. Bott, 710 east Clay street.

Mr. Rupert D. Bowles and Miss Lulu M. Peppin, of Richmond, were married in Washington Monday.

Master Robert Daniel, son of Mr. J. R. V. Daniel, scored at the Cold Sulphur bowling-alley recently 247 pins.

The Homoeopathic Clinical Club met at the office of the secretary, Dr. G. F. Bagby, No. 316 west Grace street, last night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Francis Powers have returned to the city, and will reside for the present at 1201 west Franklin street.

The Mechanics Institute Night School starts the session off well, with a fine corps of teachers, and the classes well filled.

Mr. John Calder, of Nashville, Tenn., formerly of Richmond, is visiting this city after an absence of more than thirty years.

Mr. J. W. T. Gilliam, of Baltimore District, Grand Master Workman of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, is in the city.

Miss Virginia Wise, who has been the guest of the Misses Mayo at the Mt. Vernon, has returned to her home in Williamsburg.

Mrs. B. T. Curtis and daughter, Mrs. J. T. W. Curtis and family, and Mrs. C. L. Brown and family returned yesterday from "Greenwood."

Mrs. Thomas H. Beamsford, of Roanoke, who has been spending some time with her mother, Mrs. S. P. Lathrop, has returned to her home.

Pumping at the Old pump-house of the City Water-Works, has been shut down temporarily on account of the sudden fall of water in the river.

Mr. W. G. Owens, secretary of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical Society, will move his office out to the Exposition-Grounds next Monday.

Miss Helen F. Aylwin, who spent last winter in Habana, Cuba, has returned to the city, and is at present visiting her friend, Miss Kelley, 400 north Second street.

Mrs. Powhatan Robinson, of "Woodstock," Mathews county, has arrived in Richmond to spend the winter. Her daughter, Miss Ellen Robinson, will attend Miss Daniel's School.

Rev. Albert P. Fox, formerly of this city, was ordained at the Baptist church, Limerick, Me., last Monday. He has been the pastor of this church since his graduation at Newton, Mass., in May.

Mr. James C. Hanes, Superintendent of Schools of Buckingham county, arrived in the city last evening, accompanied by two of his sons, one of whom he will enter at William and Mary College, Williamsburg, to-day.

The article in the Dispatch of yesterday about the lady who had resided in one house for over seventy years, should have explained that the dwelling in question is at the corner of Second and Marshall, and not Seventh and Marshall streets.

Mr. W. G. Williams, who graduated in law at the last session of the University of Virginia, will leave to-day for San Francisco to accept a position with a leading law firm there. He is a son of the late Rev. W. G. Williams, and is a bright and popular young man.

Miss Ella B. Crutchfield, eldest daughter of Justice John Crutchfield, returned home yesterday after spending three months with friends in the mountains and at the seashore. Miss Crutchfield spent a most enjoyable time, and is greatly improved in health as a result of her holiday.

Richmonders in New York.

NEW YORK, October 1.—(Special.)—Misses Stewart, Mrs. J. Stewart, Plaza; H. O. Williams, Mrs. H. O. Williams, New Amsterdam; J. D. Cardwell, Imperial.

Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be sure to please you.

CHINA'S JUGGLERS.

NOT SO WONDERFUL AS THOSE OF INDIA, BUT STILL CLEVER.

Killing a Child in Hong-Kong—A Most Realistic Performance, in Which a Boy Was Apparently Stabbed to Death.

(Philadelphia Times.)

Going through the Chinese quarter of the British settlement of Honk-Kong, one day, and noticing a large assemblage of natives gathered in a park, generally used for a fair-ground, I thought I would spend a little of my spare time and ascertain the attraction that was as yet unknown to me. This ground, or park, is always nearly filled with Chinese, who come here to drink their tea, buy their fruit, have their letters written, and consult the fortune-tellers, who they believe can foresee the rise or fall of the Mexican dollar on the morrow, and whether their clients will gain money in their next business undertaking.

In India, where every wandering dervish is able to perform tricks little short of the marvellous, one gets accustomed to seeing trees and ropes rising from the ground before one's eyes, and little boys disappearing at the other end of the same, etc., etc. (at least, so tell us the wandering and restless globe-trotters), but in China these tricks are not often to be seen, and what feats the Celestial can perform are usually of a low and mean, and, very often, of an indecent character, unfit for the Christian eye to witness.

But I saw from my place on a tea-table, for which I had to pay handsomely, that, though filthy in person and appearance, this juggler contemplated doing a trick I had never seen, and overcoming the natural disgust caused by his dirty body, remained, curious to watch him through. He was one of the thinnest and most villainous of his class I had ever seen; his coat, consisting of raw cotton, sewn and tied together on an old frame of native cloth, was lying by his side, and while he sat thus in the middle of the ring, it seemed possible to count every rib and bone of his body. He had a pair of the usual loose trousers, originally blue, but now decidedly greasy, and from his loins hung suspended a murderous-looking knife. He was assisted by two women, who kept up a continuous chatter with their tongues; also, by a little dark-eyed boy about 5 years of age, who was standing by his chief. The women were equally as dirty as the man himself.

I had been there a few minutes, when the women began exhorting the audience to subscribe cash to enable them to carry out such a trick as they contemplated putting before them. This audience was just like all Chinese audiences—uninterested, but unwilling to move on any further until they had seen all. Very little cash rewarded the ceaseless begging of the women. Red "joss" paper was now lighted, and bits of the burning stuff were thrown high into the air; red candles and "joss"-sticks ignited all about the circle, and a great brass gong was beaten. This noise, added to the beating of the tom-toms, succeeded in drawing still more Chinamen to the crowd already gathered. At intervals silence would be ordered, the women would hastily run over a phrase in a shrill key, some taps of the drum and beating of the gong, and another phrase, and so on.

The fakir dropped his drum, as if in anger, and, catching the little boy, threw him down upon the ground, with his head thrown back between his shoulders. He quickly drew his knife, and thrust it apparently right into the little fellow's stomach. The pretended anger, the apparent surprise and terror of the two women, their entreaties not to kill, the great spurt of crimson blood, the white face and staring eyes of the victim, all these parts were so well acted that they took every one by surprise. The audience seemed terror-stricken at the butchery done before their very eyes, and while the foremost of them remained motionless, those in the rear, hearing only the cries, began pushing and squeezing those before them. I myself did not know what to make of it all, having been taken by surprise by the unexpected grief of the women. The Chinese, especially the women, can cry and pretend to be heart-broken on the slightest provocation. The performance was new to Hongkong, therefore none of the present audience had ever seen the trick. Some of the wiser ones refrained from anything except opening their mouths; they awaited future developments. Others, less patient and with natures more excitable, threatened and gradually drew the ring about the performance closer and closer. The women, seeing this, immediately changed their tactics, and told them that they would quickly restore the boy to life and health. This had the desired effect, and the dirty little pieces of copper cash began falling all about the ring, when they were carelessly picked up by the two women. In the mean time, the performer sat there, grim and motionless, except when he would give the knife a slight twist, causing fresh spurts of blood to flow over his body and the body of the little victim. Taken altogether, it was a ghastly sight, and I longed for them to bring the affair to a hasty conclusion.

The boy's face, probably owing to application of a chemical preparation, was blanched and spotted, as if affected by leprosy. Not a move or stir from the little body. After a time fresh joss paper was lighted, and the fakir withdrew the bloody knife. The body was now held over the fire, the drum was again beaten, accompanied by the old gong, and a sort of flute used by the Chinese. Add to this the horrible noise of the sing-song entreaties of the women for more money, and you will imagine what an experience it was to me.

The boy was now laid upon the ground, the blood rubbed from his body with some old rags, and the performers, continuing with the abominable noise, walked slowly about the body, invoking the departed spirit to return to its earthly frame. After a few minutes of this hypocrisy the watchers were rewarded by signs of returning life; the little fellow's eyes opened; his arms were extended, and he slowly rose to his feet, as if he had been awakened from a deep sleep. I could not see any wound on his body; the blood still covered the skin in some places. The knife I could see was no "trick"-knife, and was so rudely formed as to make impossible the concealment of any secret spring. Where the blood came from I cannot tell. The boy was wholly naked, and the man was naked to the waist. Of course, then, he had no sleeves. You will ask, then, how is such a trick done? I do not know, and I must refer you to higher authorities upon this subject. It was inexplicable to me.

There are thousands of jugglers of the common kind roaming about through the many provinces of China, and they can be seen in every big city, somewhere near one of the gates or about the temple courts. The outfit is very simple, and all is hidden by a greasy bag or basket. The main part of the outfit consists of tins and hollow receptacles, iron balls, and invariably an iron sword. A very clever trick is that of placing an empty tin vessel upon the ground in the centre of the ring or on your floor, if you have overcome your scruples and allowed the juggler inside the house, and, having taken great care to chain up everything movable. The watching and expectant eyes are then rewarded by seeing the tin gradually fill with water until it overflows and threatens to ruin your carpet. The contents seem to come and go, simply ta the beck and call of your performer. He takes up the can, puts it to his lips, and drains it of every drop. He places it near his eye, his ear, or his nostrils, and, lo and behold, it is seen to fill again. I saw this done on shipboard one day, when the performer proved himself so obliging as to cause "sam-shu," or native rice wine, to flow, instead of water, which was eagerly tasted by some of the sailors. The latter pronounced it good, somewhat oily, and all had serious thoughts of kidnapping the man and keeping him in the coal-bunkers until they got out to sea, when he could call forth his mysterious wine whenever they felt inclined to drink. The great Indian trick of causing a mangrove tree to spring up before an audience is sometimes attempted by the Chinese jugglers, clumsily, and with but little success.

A very common, but dangerous trick, is that of swallowing iron balls, usually performed by the street fakir or beggar. It is some times kept until the last, as it usually leaves the performer in an unenviable and miserable state of health. The iron balls used are each about one and a half or two inches in diameter, made of rough cast iron. One is swallowed and its progress down the throat easily traced by the huge lump that appears. Another ball is entered into the mouth and made to follow. The performer now begins to feel uncomfortable, the pupils of his eyes dilate, and his face changes color under the dirt. The next ball, the third, is now sent on its dark way, and is seen to go very slowly down the throat. Now comes the disgusting part to watch his antics as he exerts all his energy and force to get it down. After the lump caused by this ball again disappears, he gives a great bound into the air and comes down sharply to his feet, when can easily be heard the sharp click as the third ball comes in contact with its fellows. Then follows the minute of horrible agony as he strains himself in great pain, his hands pressing his stomach, and body bent almost double. He coughs and forces until one, then two, then the last ball all roll from the mouth and into the dirt. Not long ago one of this class of men was doing a trick outside the walls of Shanghai. One of the iron pills referred remained in his stomach rather than to come out into the open air again, in consequence of which the victim died in fearful agony before our eyes.

The trick of the match sticks is as follows: The juggler takes three or four common, sulphur matches, and enters them, one by one, into his ear. After a few seconds of facial contortion, he brings the matches out of his nostrils, or up through is mouth. He then proceeds to lift his eyelids, and slowly, but steadily, pushes the splinters over the eyeballs into his head, when they find their way out through his ears. Perhaps some of the readers of this will exclaim, "a physical impossibility!" All I can say is that men with sharper eyes than mine have failed to find the secret of the trick, if there is any. The performer is always naked to the waist, the matches are genuine, and the trick is performed every day in almost every street, at every theatre, and market-place. Even tourists, who have only one or two days, or, as sometimes is the case, but a few hours' time, in Shanghai, can witness on the hotel-steps all and more tricks than I have mentioned. Every juggler, as I have said, carries a sword, and every one of them is able to fill his stomach with cold iron when rice is not handy. Not fancy and flexible pieces of burnished steel, that accommodatingly wind and twist to the wishes of the European sleight-of-hand performer, but a rude, rusty, jagged piece of metal resembling hoop-iron, is the sword of the Cinese juggler. They are two and sometimes three feet long, and are thrust far down into the body. The performer then struts about, smacking his stomach, and for once he is quiet, and not a sound is heard. When the juggler eats fire he lights a lot of paper and shoves it with chop-sticks far down his throat. He pretends that the fire does not go out, and, fanning his ears, he causes his mouth and nostrils to emit smoke like a small steamer. This trick, if not prevented by conscientious Europeans, he will turn into one of his most disgusting, to the delight of his Chinese audience. The trick itself is simple and harmless; the fire smoulders, and when he breathes hard the confined smoke escapes. He can also cause a full-grown rabbit to come forth out of what was known to be a bundle of rags, and makes it walk about your steps; but this is simply sleight-of-hand, as the rabbit always turns out to be the same filthy animal used, and quickly finds its way again to the mysterious basket. A very clever trick is that of swallowing ten or more needles. The juggler follows them with a piece of silk thread, one end of which remains outside. Pull out the thread, and you will find it move through the eyes of all the needles. The most of the jugglers are accompanied by little boys with lithe limbs, who do wonderful acrobatic feats.

In conclusion I will mention the ventriloquist, a man with a voice capable of imitating almost any sound. He comes along the street, having suspended across his shoulder two or three pieces of bamboo and a piece of light canvas. This is his outfit. A little cash will induce him to form his bamboo into a triangle, throw over it the cloth, and then disappear from view beneath. Now the fun begins. You instantly imagine yourself in a quiet village street; you hear the familiar noises made by chickens, geese, and the spinning-wheel. Suddenly a dog is heard barking in the distance, a donkey brays, more dogs bark, and cows, goats, and sheep can be heard approaching. Now a man is heard coming along the street who was the disturber of the peaceful village. He accidentally falls over a pig lying in the road and causes a great commotion. A Chinese woman, disturbed from her spinning-wheel, comes on the scene and scolds the man. Did you ever hear a Chinese woman scold? No. Well, then, if you ever happen to be near a quiet-looking one who is about to begin, take warning and stuff your ears. Some one picks up a stone and throws it, I suppose at the man, whom it misses, and who jeers, while the stone can be heard rolling over loose boards. It hits a cat, that now breaks out with a frightful yell. There follows more noise, the tent shakes as if it contained a troop of wild monkeys. The sole occupant appears and gathers in his coin.

A Chinese wheelbarrow is like any other wheelbarrow, because it squeaks when grease is stinted. Such a horrible noise does this occasion that a squeaking wheelbarrow is seized in the treaty ports as soon as heard by the police. The ventriloquist joins his bamboo so as to form a wheelborraw, and, pushing them along, imitates the squeak so well as to convulse his hearers with laughter. The ventriloquist is more agreeable to the eyes than the juggler, but as I have said, they are all, without exception, a filthy and beggarly lot. The juggler pretends to have the aid of certain Josses in the performance of his tricks; the stroy-teller helps in deceiving the people, while such as the ventriloquist who travel from one province to another, are even worse than the Chinese newspapers in spreading lies among the poor people. Thus all these people combined play an important part in poisoning the minds of the lower and middle classes against the introduction of Christianity and European reform.

Pretty Polly in a Fix.

A showman at the fair possessed a beautiful parrot, which accompanied him everywhere on his peregrinations through town and country, and excited the admiration of the gaping crowd by its capital imitation of the showman's voice and tones when inviting the public to step into the booth. One day the faithless creature broke its chain and escaped into a neighboring plantation. Soon a number of men and boys were on its track, but before they had gone far, they heard a loud noise, caused by the screeching of birds in the wood. On arriving at the spot whence the sounds proceeded, they found poor poll perched on the withered branch of a tree, bereft of most of its feathers, and surrounded by a flock of screeching crowds that were mercilessly pecking at it with their beaks. Notwithstanding this pitiable state of affairs, the crowd of seekers could not refrain from laughing as they heard the poor victim scream out at the top of its voice: "One at a time, gentlemen! Don't crush so, please! Take your time! There's plenty of room!"

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