

"Joy Rider" Refutes Testimony of State's Witnesses



W. H. SAMPSON.



DOUGLAS BEATTIE.



H. C. BEATTIE, SR.



CHARLES H. KASTELBERG.

GLASS PROPOSES JOINT DEBATES

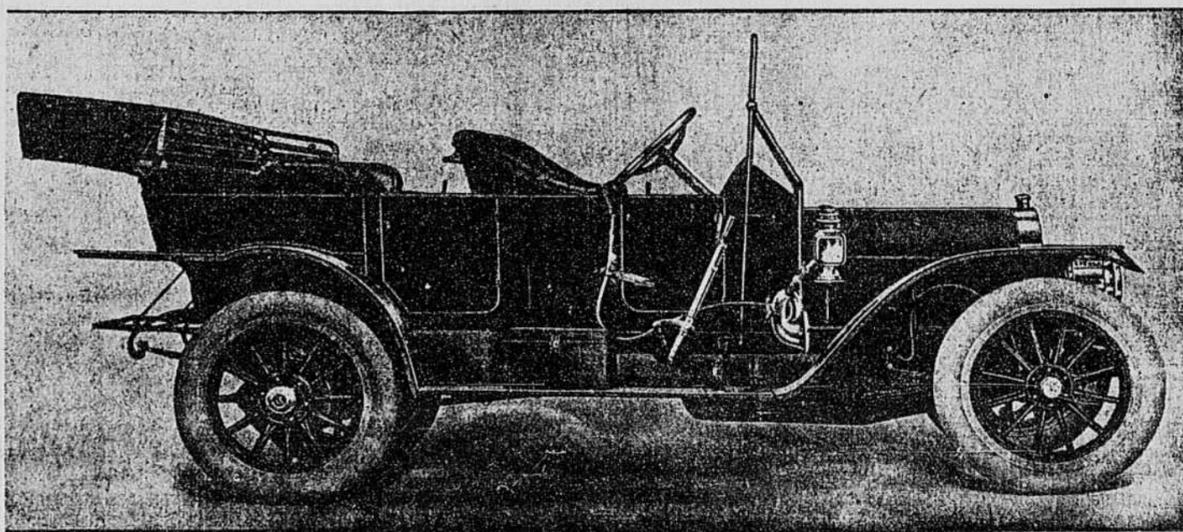
Accepts Swanson's Invitation for a Challenge.

PLACE COULD NOT BE AGREED ON

Senator Says Danville Is Only Available Spot, and Glass's Manager Disapproves of Meeting There—Swanson Defends Record in Speech Here.

After repeated propositions and counter-propositions, efforts which were in progress the greater part of last night looking to a joint debate between Senator Claude A. Swanson and Representative Carter Glass, met with apparent failure early this morning.

The correspondence was precipitated on the part of Mr. Glass for a debate with Senator Swanson at the Academy of Music. Mr. Swanson asserted that he had never been challenged by Mr. Glass to a joint debate, and that as he understood such matters, any one who desired a meeting would go to places where he knew his opponent would speak, and challenge him. Such, he said, had been his own course at Mecklenburg during the first campaign for the governorship. "If my opponent," he said, "wishes to challenge me, let him come to my appointments and he will get a challenge is sent.



MOTOR CAR IN WHICH KASTELBERG WENT JOY-RIDING.

AVIATOR BURNS TO DEATH IN MIDAIR

Disaster Probably Is Caused by Explosion of Fuel Tank.

ANOTHER AIRMAN KILLED

French Army Captain Falls in Monoplane and Skull Is Crushed In.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] Troyes, France, September 2.—Before the eyes of thousands of terror-stricken spectators to-day, Lieutenant de Grally, one of eight entrants in an aeroplane race among army officers, was burned to death while in midair, the explosion of his fuel tank probably causing the fatality. The accident occurred at Rigny la Nonneuz, twenty-five miles from Troyes, and the man who met death had made more than 100 flights without an accident. He was considered one of the most expert aviators in France.

TRANSFER AT SEA IS ACCOMPLISHED

Passengers Taken From Disabled Steamship Allianca to the Liner Oruba.

ALL BEHAVE SPLENDIDLY

Women and Children Calm, and Men Allow Others to Go First.

By United Wireless: On Board Steamship Allianca (probably off Barnegat, N. J.), September 2.—With the aid of a Merritt & Chapman wrecking tug, we have begun the transfer of our fifty-three cabin and five steerage passengers, twenty-four of whom are men and twenty women, and nine children, five of the couples being married, to the steamship Oruba, of the Royal Mail line.

TOO ILL TO MARRY, MAN ENDS HIS LIFE

Daniel E. Garrison, Jr., of St. Louis, Shoots Himself Through Head.

IN NEW YORK TO SEE FIANCEE

Leaves Note Saying It Would Be Unfair to Wed in Present State of Health.

New York, September 2.—While waiting here to meet his fiancée upon her return from Europe, Daniel E. Garrison, Jr., a member of one of the most prominent and wealthy families in St. Louis, committed suicide to-day because he believed that he was too ill to marry.

LABOR DAY PARTY IN FATAL ACCIDENT

Launch Is Run Down by Freighter and Seven Men Are Drowned.

NONE OF BODIES RECOVERED

Steamer Blows Danger Signals, but Warning Comes Too Late.

Toledo, Ohio, September 2.—Preparations for the celebration of Labor Day in this city were given a check to-day, when the citizens stopped work and expressed their deep sympathy, and many lent their aid, in the search for the seven bodies of city officials and employes, who met a tragic death by drowning early this morning when their little thirty-five-foot launch was rammed by the barge Philip Minch, hurling seven of the eight passengers to a watery grave. The drowned are: Harry Batch, City Councilman, James Wisler, superintendent of water works, Thomas Purcell, fourth master mechanic at the water works plant, Sumner Street.

DEFENSE SCORES ON KASTELBERG'S STORY IN COURT

Richmond Man Testifies That He Was Mistaken for Beattie While on Midlothian Turnpike Night of Murder—Prisoner Will Go on Stand and Close Case To-Morrow.

Again came d'sappointment to those who went yesterday to hear Henry Beattie's own story of the crime for which he stands charged before the Commonwealth. From every direction crowds swarmed early to the little courthouse, confident of the realization at last of an expectation long denied; in every direction they scattered homeward with the sunset, sore, tired and disgusted, with not a shred of faith left in newspapers, lawyers, sheriffs or even the horde of highwaymen infesting the Chesterfield woods. The defense did not rest. Another day went by, and Beattie, upon whom all eyes now turn, still sat composedly within the bar, hiding his face behind a big leather satchel. An occasional stir came with a new witness, it is true, but the great act staged for the day and time held back and there was little interest in anything else. Not even the fact that the defense appeared at first to have upset one of the State's vital and cherished theories was sufficient to atone for the great denial. Another shot-gunned beard was found and explicitly detailed, and Paul, the cousin, came in for the usual handful of slaps. Jarrell, the ubiquitous one, paid dearly in both cash and credit for his impertinence to the court of which he is an officer, and in fact narrowly shaved by without a loss of his constable's badge. Salacious details from the past life of the prisoner were spread about nauseam before the patient jury by an intimate friend of the accused man. Here and there a few scattered threads were picked up.