

Justice in China.

Our Correspondent Spends a Day With Judge Wang and Photographs Some Chinese Tortures.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyrighted, 1900, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Shanghai, September 12, 1900.—This was the first time that a foreigner has been allowed to see the interior of a Chinese court. They will be established to try all disputes between foreigners and natives. The Chinese in the foreign concessions will be subject to them and foreign judges will be needed.

The foreign concession of Shanghai is now three times as large as the native city. It has four hundred thousand population, of whom only five thousand are Europeans. It has a court, with Chinese and foreign judges. The American judge is the usual general, although he is usually represented by the interpreter of the native judge. The native judge is a man of the seventh order named Wang. The law and punishments used for cases in which Chinese only are interested are practically Chinese, the Chinese judge being allowed to have his own law except where Europeans are interested.

ROBBERING WITH A CHINESE JUDGE.

I visited this mixed court, the other day. General Goodnow went with me and introduced me to Man-

in court, and this was impossible. It took four men to give the two hundred blows, each man bringing down the bamboo fifty times on the bare thigh of the victim. The bamboo was a strip of cane about two inches wide and five feet in length. It was as little as a leather, but so supple that it seemed to fly back upon touching the flesh. The executioners held it in both hands, bringing it down with a noise like a pistol crack upon one single spot on the man's thigh. They never left this spot, hitting it exactly again and again as they counted the strokes aloud. In the first ten strokes there was no change of color, although the man howled and groaned. After the twenty-fifth the flesh was red, and at the end of the second fifty it had turned black. When one hundred and twenty-five were reached it was bleeding slightly, the black line having extended out to a ring about the size of your palm. At the end of the third fifty the depth of an inch was a jelly.

CRIMINALS MUST CONFESS.

By Chinese law no criminal can be punished until he has confessed his guilt. This causes all sorts of tortures. The inquisition was mild in comparison with the Chinese courts of the present. I once saw an alleged pirate brought in to the native court at Amoy. The man protested his innocence. He had been so tortured that he was not able to walk

in token of confession and the officials stop off. They loosen his hands and he drops in a heap on the floor. They then smear a little ink over each of his palms and press them flat down upon a sheet of paper. The ink which some writing in Chinese has been printed. These form his signature to the confession. If he should escape he could be detected by means of them. The confession will be sent to the viceroy and his head be cut off a day or so later.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN.

Women are not favored by Chinese judges. In the court here I heard a number of severe sentences pronounced, and at Canton one woman was punished with the clapper. It is made of two pieces of leather, each as thick as a harness tug, but a little wider. They are fastened to a handle in the middle. The clapper is not more than a foot long, but it is as deadly as a whip. It is used for punishing the cheeks and the back of the neck. The Canton woman was suspected of smuggling opium, but claimed to be innocent. The punishment was given to induce confession.

Dr. John H. Hykes, the head of the American Bible society, once saw a female thief treated to fifty strokes on the mouth with the clapper. He described the punishment to me. Said he: "One policeman held the woman's head back against his knees while another struck her across the mouth with the clapper. Her lips bled at the first blow. After the fifth they began to swell, and at the end they were as thick as your three fingers."

"Did she scream?" I asked.

"Of course she did," replied Dr. Hykes.

"Well, after that," Dr. Hykes went on, "we saw a man get 500 blows with the bamboo. This punishment was terrible for the man's flesh was torn from his thighs. As I looked I said to Judge Tu, the mandarin in charge, 'I don't see how you can stand it.'"

"Why not? Why not?" he replied. "They deserve it! They deserve it!"

STARVED TO DEATH IN CAGES.

In a further chat with Dr. Hykes he described a terrible punishment which he witnessed in Kukiang a few years ago. Said he:

"I was riding on horseback upon the walls of the city, when I saw a crowd on the street below me. I stopped and some of the men asked me to come down and see the fun. I did so and found the crowd was gathered about two wooden cages, each of which held a man, bare-headed, bare-footed and disfigured with beatings. Their heads were upheld by shelves into which their necks fitted, so that their whole weight rested upon the toes. The shelves were fastened near the top of the cages, so that when they attempted to rest their toes they hung by their necks. The men had been sentenced to death in the cage for robbery and outrage. Pasted on the outside were placards which warned all persons not to give them food or drink. This was in the middle of July, when the heat was intense. Three days after that I learned they were dead."

THE GROWING BAMBOO.

"The ordinary punishment of the bamboo is very severe," continued Dr. Hykes, "and when more than 200 blows are given, the results are fatal. There is considerable science in giving the strokes, and the policeman can make them heavy or light, as he pleases. In many cases the prisoners bribe the policeman to let them off easy, and as a rule it is only the man who has no money who receives the full sentence."

"Speaking of the bamboo, I have heard of a punishment in which the living plant is made the executioner. Have never seen this punishment, but I am told that it is not permitted by the laws of the land. The bamboo grows very fast. It jumps upward several inches in a night, and its stalk has a sharp point which will force its way through anything. In this punishment the bamboo is fastened to stakes over one of the sprouts, and the plant grows slowly through him, causing his death."

BURIED ALIVE.

"While I was living at Kukiang," said Dr. Hykes, "a young man in one of the villages near by was buried alive as a punishment for murder. The criminal was noted for his violent temper and general worthlessness. Among his crimes was the killing of his own father, which is one of the greatest of sins in China. He quarreled with his father, and he usually failed to give him a present of a mess of pork on the 15th of every month, as is the custom with the Chinese. One day the father took him to task for this neglect. The son became angry and killed his father with a hoe."

"The murder caused great excitement, for paricide is here considered the most terrible of crimes. If a man kills a parent, not only himself, but all his neighbors and relatives are punished. The paricide is tied upon a cross and slowly sliced to death. The officials of the province are degraded, and the crime is an injury to the district for years to come. When the above murder occurred the leading men of the community rushed in and asked the family to perform the punishment. There was a meeting of the murderer's clan, and the result was a sentence that he be buried alive. His own relatives dug the grave, and his mother threw the dirt into the hole upon him and trampled it down with her feet."

PUNISHMENTS FOR PARRICIDES.

No one but those who have studied the Chinese can realize the horror with which they took upon parricides and matricides. Nothing will excuse the killing of father or mother by the child. In the Peking Gazette I find numerous instances of lunatics who have killed their parents and been sliced to death. In this slicing not only is the flesh cut away bit by bit, but the victim is, to a large extent, skinned alive. One of the first cuts is across the middle of the forehead, after which the executioner takes the skin and rips it off. Next the cheeks are torn off, then the arms, breasts, thighs and calves, all cut by bit, the skin being torn away until the man is dead.

Accidents are no excuse for such killing. It was only two years ago that a boy of eight living in a little town about twenty miles from Shanghai was playing with a stool. He was teasing it up in the air when the stool ran off of the hut, and it accidentally fell upon her head and killed her. According to the law the oldest age at which the punishment of slicing to death can be inflicted is sixteen. You would think they would have let the boy free. They did not. He was put at once in prison and will be kept there until he reaches sixteen, when the punishment will be inflicted. He has six years more to wait.

"A MISFIT"

I have never seen a Chinese execu-

tion, and I do not envy any one of the sight. The brutality of the executioners is beyond conception. A missionary told me how he recently saw the heads of five robbers cut off.

"There were two executioners," said he, "one an expert, the other an amateur. The sword of the expert went through the human necks as though

through cheese, but the amateur bungled his work. The robbers were placed on their knees with their heads outstretched. As the sword cut through the necks the heads fell to the ground, some rolling twenty feet away. The blood spurted out in great jets from the bodies, which strange to say, still remained on their knees."

"When all the heads were off I asked if I might not go inside the line and look. The magistrate said, 'Of course, why not?' and I went in. I pointed to one body and asked the executioner which head belonged to it. He replied, 'I will see,' and he picked up one of the heads and laid it on the neck."

"Oh!" said he, with a laugh, "this is a misfit!"

"He then threw it down and picked up another. It was also a misfit, the head having been cut somewhat on the right. The third head fitted exactly. As we left the execution grounds the heads were being put into little wooden cages much like bird cages. There was a head in each cage. The cages were to be hung up on the wall or on poles near the spot where the crime was committed. Such fruit may often be seen on Chinese trees."

THE PUNISHMENT OF THE CANGUE.

One of the mildest and most common

of Chinese punishments is the cangue. The cangue is a framework of boards about four feet square, with a hole in the center just large enough to hold a man's neck. It is so made that it can be opened and locked upon the shoulders. Sometimes it is weighted with iron. It is always decorated with Chinese characters mentioning the crime for which it is worn. I have seen a dozen men and women with cangues on their necks all chained together. They were convicted of the same crime and had to wear the cangue for a month. A few days ago I saw two men thus weighted chained to the walls of a native drug store. They had broken into the store and stolen some goods and were condemned to wear the cangue for twenty days outside as a warning to others.

There is one species of the cangue made in the shape of a barrel with a hole in the top. The head of the criminal is outside the top, but his body is squeezed inside, his neck just filling the hole. In such punishments there are often holes for the criminal's hands in the sides of the barrel. The holes are just large enough for the wrists. They do not permit the man to scratch his nose or feed himself. His friends or relatives must have charity upon him, or he is liable to die before the punishment is over.

2000 POUNDS

In every ton. That means 1000 pounds in every half ton, and 500 pounds in every quarter ton. The Coal's as good as the money, too.

BAMBERGER COAL CO.

J. B. CRITCHLOW, Mgr.

Buyers are protected by this label.

SPECIAL SALE MONDAY

F. M. TEETS' BARGAIN STORE,

... 52 and 54 Main Street. ...

The Greatest BARGAIN IN SKATES You Have Ever Known.

75c SKATES FOR ONLY45c
\$1.50 Skates, very finest, only.....80c
You will never have a chance to buy such bargains again.



LADIES' WRAPPER BARGAINS

GOOD PERCALE WRAPPERS, ONLY.....45c
\$1.50 Percale Wrappers for.....90c
Ladies' Fleece lined Wrappers.....75c

CARPETS, CARPETS.

YARD WIDE INGRAIN CARPETS.....20c
Good Straw Matting only.....14c

NOTIONS AND BARGAIN TABLES.

Pins, Full count, per paper.....1c
Good Needles, per paper.....1c
2 doz. Good Hooks and Eyes for....1c
Spool Thread, per spool.....1c
3 oz. bottle Machine Oil for.....4c
White Tape, per roll.....1c
Good nickel back horn Combs.....5c
Rubber Fine Combs.....2c
Pocket Combs, in case.....2c
Carpet Tacks, all sizes, per box.....1c
Wardrobe Hooks, per doz.....10c

BARGAINS FOR THE KITCHEN.

Good Fire Shovels.....4c
Fire Pokers.....3c
Nutmeg Graters, only.....1c
Tea Strainers, only.....1c
Lamp Wicks, per doz.....4c
Best Patent Sad Iron Handles.....8c
DOVER EGG BEATER, BEST MADE.....8c
Good Scrubbing Brushes.....5c
Toasters.....3c
Can Openers.....2c
Rolling Pins.....10c
Hat Racks.....10c
Towel Rollers.....10c
Wood Chopping Bowls.....13c
Dust Pans, only.....5c

LADIES' CAPE SALE.

Plush Capes, from.....\$1.15 up
Golf Capes, from.....\$2.75 up
Come and see them.

TIN AND GRANITEWARE BARGAINS.

3 Tin Cups for.....5c
3 Pie Plates for.....5c
COAL HODS, ONLY.....20c
Nicely Painted Slop Pails.....29c
Galvanized Slop Pails.....29c
TIN WASH BASINS.....2c
Tin Tea Kettles.....14c
Tin Milk or Water Pails.....8c
10 qt. Water Pails.....12c
1 Gallon Coal Oil Cans.....15c
Heavy Granite Dippers.....5c
Granite Pie Plates.....5c
Granite Coffee Pots.....19c
No. 30 Granite Wash Basin.....15c

WE HAVE ONE OF THE LARGEST LINES OF TINWARE IN TOWN, COME AND SEE.

BOYS' AND MEN'S CLOTHING.

Boys' Knee Pants Suits.....75c and up
Boys' Knee Pants.....25c, 35c, 50c and up
MEN'S GOOD WOOL SUITS, ONLY.....\$5.00
Men's Mackintoshes.....\$1.48
Men's \$10.00 Overcoats for.....\$6.00

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Good Black Sateen, per yd.....8c
Calicoes from.....3 1/2c up
Yard wide Factory.....5c
50c All Wool Dress Goods.....29c
Canton Flannel from.....5c up
Bed Ticking from.....5 1/2c up
Velveteen worth 50c for.....33c



Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Men's Black and White Striped Drill Shirts.....25c
Men's Laundered Percale Shirts.....25c
Unlaundered White Shirts.....35c
The Best Unlaundered Shirt made.....60c
Colored Madras Shirts, two collars.....50c
Men's Suspenders, from.....8c up
Celluloid Collars.....5c
Celluloid Cuffs.....10c
Good Linen Collars.....3 1/2c

MEN'S GLOVES AND MITTENS.

MEN'S LINED OR UNLINED LEATHER GLOVES.....25c
Men's Leather Mittens, only.....25c
Heavy Buck Gloves, from.....75c up
Men's good warm Mittens.....10c

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

Ladies' Rubbers, best quality.....35c
Children's Rubbers, best quality 25c & 35c
Ladies' Overshoes.....55c and 98c
Men's Arctics.....\$1.25

SHOES! SHOES!

Men's Best Oil Grain Shoes.....\$1.25
Men's \$2.00 Shoes.....\$1.48
Ladies' Shoes, from.....75c up
We have a full line of Shoes at prices below anything you have ever bought.

HARDWARE BARGAINS.

Good Hand Saw Files.....3c
Flat Files.....8c, 10c and 15c
Padlocks.....5c
Keyhole Saws.....15c
Full sized Steel Hand Saws.....40c
Braces and Bits from.....15c to \$2.25
Table Knives and Forks from.....45c set, up
Scissors and Shears from.....3c up
Clothes Wringers, worth \$2.50, for.....\$1.75
Full size Nail Hammers.....10c



Solid Steel Bell Faced Hammers.....40c
Hatchets, from.....15c up

STATIONERY SPECIALS.

3 Lead Pencils for.....1c
3 Pen Holders for.....1c
Pencil Tablets for.....1c
Large Tablets.....3c and 4c
24 SHEETS WRITING PAPER FOR.....2c
21 Sheets Legal Cap Paper for.....8c
Good Box Paper, per box.....5c
CARPENTERS' PENCILS, EACH.....1c
25 Official Envelopes for.....4c
Best Ink, per bottle.....5c
Plush Photo. Albums, from.....40c up
Celluloid Albums, from.....75c up

We have an immense line of Children's Toy and Picture Books at a Great Bargain.

RIBBONS AND LACES.

12 yds. Torchon Laces for.....6c
12 yds. Valenciennes Laces for.....10c
Best Baby Ribbons, per yard.....1c

If you want Ladies' Hosiery and Underwear, Come and See Us.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

TEETS'

52 and 54 Main Street.



CHINESE POLICEMAN

And a thief who has been apprehended for stealing drugs.

earn Wang. Dr. Barchet, the interpreter of our consulate, who also acted as judge, translated for me, and sat by me. The whole world kin, greased the wheels of our conversation. We had a cup of tea together before going into the court room, and Judge Wang, seeing my camera, said he hoped I would take a photograph of him on the bench. I replied that I would be glad to do so if there was to be any bamboeing. Bamboeing is the most common punishment here. Witnesses are bamboomed to make them confess, and if this does not serve, more terrible punishments are adopted.

Judge Wang replied that he would be delighted to oblige me, but that the usual hour for bamboeing was 4 in the afternoon, when he hoped I would return.

"I am sorry, your honor," said I, "but I have an engagement at 4."

"Ah!" said the old Chinese mandarin, as he reflectively sipped his tea, "in that case perhaps I can fix it up this morning to suit you. I have an old thief here who has not confessed. I will have him brought in near the close of the session and give him 200 blows to loosen his tongue. It will be just before noon and you will have a fairly good light for your picture."

At his moment the officers told us that the court was ready, and the old mandarin invited me out to sit on the bench with him. For two hours I watched thieves, burglars, kidnappers, pirates and others dragged in by police-men, and were pulled along in chains, jerked about by their queues, and made to get down upon their knees before us. While there the judge examined them and the detectives and policeman gave evidence. Sentences were quick—some got as much as 300 blows of the bamboo, some were sentenced to the cangue, some to imprisonment in chains and some to hard labor.

BAMBOOED BEFORE THE CAMERA.

At last the end of the docket was reached and my victim was brought in. Two villainous-looking policemen in tall red hats and long red gowns pushed him forward, holding him by his queue. He trembled as he entered the room, and fell on his knees in front of the judge, who fiercely demanded his confession. The man protested his innocence, but Judge Wang, in what must have been to the prisoner a terrible tone, said:

"You are not telling the truth; you are guilty!" And then to the policeman: "Give him the bamboo and make him confess."

Then the two tall Chinese in red coats seized the prisoner and laid him flat on his face on the floor. They pulled down his trousers. One held him firmly by the shoulders and another by the calves, so that his fat, red cheeks showed out in all their nakedness.

"This is your picture," said the judge, as he ordered a policeman to move a little oakwood table to the opposite end of the room and clear out the distance between it and the criminal and get the shutter. The bamboeing knelt down behind him and raised his rod, and at the first blow the picture was taken.

It proved to be a success, and I use it as one of the illustrations of this letter.

UNDER THE BAMBOO.

After the bamboeing began I would have stopped it if I could, but it was