

HORRIBLE REVELATIONS

The Story of the Frank Arnold Murder Told by Bill Brown.

Shot and Stabbed by Simon Fox and Beaten by Ben Brown.

Fox Chops Off the Head and Picks Out the Three Bullets.

Yesterday afternoon in the criminal court the following evidence was taken in the Ben Brown trial:

HADLEY OLACK.
Mr. Mack gave the head to me; I got it out in the country, and brought it to the station-house.

BOB M'LIN, COLORED.
I live at Senator Jackson's; have been living there nine years; I knew Ben Brown; he came to my house the 15th of November, and told me he had bought old man Frank out; he said they had it all over the hills that he had gotten away with Frank; that he could prove he had been in town three days before he left. He said he had papers which would show he was an innocent man. I wrote Frank's name on a paper for Ben. Ben said old man Frank told him to ask me to write his name for him; I did not know what the paper contained that I wrote the name on.

(The bill of sale was here shown the witness and he said he did not sign the name "Frank Arnold" to that paper, and the name there was not in his handwriting.)

"I did not see Frank Arnold get on any train; I signed the paper, not knowing what was on it; Ben came to me just before Christmas and said, 'Will you tell Simon and them I saw him Tuesday?' I told him I would for his satisfaction; I did not agree that I would say it was Tuesday; Ben said if Frank did not come back he would stay on the place until he got his money out of it. I was arrested the same time Bill Brown was and have been in jail ever since.

STEVE VAUGHN, COLORED.
I lived close to Frank Arnold. (The hand-barrow that was offered in evidence yesterday was identified by the witness.) I saw some blood about two or three days after I saw Frank on Friday near his place; it looked fresh then; the blood was scattered for about 100 yards; the blood was about 150 yards from Frank's house; Frank's house was shut up for a time after he left, when Ben said he could put a little improvement to Frank's house and would live there, and I could have the place where he was then living. He said Frank had left his place in his (Ben's) control, and if he had built any improvements to the house they would not fall out for a year at least; I told Ben I thought I would go and see the corpse at Combs', and he told me to see whether it turned out to be a white man or a colored man; that if it turned out to be a black man it would be attached to his case.

ROBT. MARSHALL.
I saw some blood in the bottom of a spring wagon in Ben Brown's lot the Sunday before Ben was arrested; the blood was under the wagon seat, and extended across the bed.

M. MACK.
I saw the dead man's head in a beegum at Frank Arnold's hen-house; Bill Brown came out there with the officers the day we found the head; Bill Brown knocked the top of the beegum off at the direction of myself and the officers.

W. R. LARKIN.
I knew Frank Arnold; I last saw him on the 9th day of November, 1885; I paid him \$10 at that time; Ben Brown was where he could have seen me pay him the money. I saw the remains before the head was found and I think the boot must have been Frank's; (Ben Brown told this witness what other witnesses have deposed about buying out Frank and his going to Kentucky.) The bed on the spring wagon was one that Ben had made and put on Frank's wagon. I saw some blood on the ground near Frank's house some time after the day he was missing.

To-day's session.
There was no perceptible falling off in the number of persons in attendance upon the proceedings of the court today. As evidence whether or not Bill Brown, alias Bill Taylor, was ever in the penitentiary, the warden furnishes the following record:

A PRISON RECORD.
"William Taylor, colored, Fayette county, larceny, received November 4th, 1882, sentenced October 27th, 1882, one year, age twenty-four years, height five feet and seven and three quarters inches, weight 146 pounds, complexion black, scar over right eye, lump on each elbow, single, born in Tennessee, education limited, discharged October 4th, 1883, Tracy City."

BILL BROWN EXAMINED.
A Banner reporter examined Bill Brown this morning before court was opened, and found that he knew the alphabet but could not read. He is very black and has a slight scar over the right eye which, he says, was made recently by a child, and which, he says, he can prove. There is no lump on either elbow. Brown says he was born in 1860. The jail records show Brown to be twenty-five years old; weight, 160 pounds; height, five feet eight and a half inches.

ROBERT M'LIN, COLORED.
Robert McLin, colored, was called, and the jury retired pending his preliminary examination. I know Bill Brown; I knew him in Fayette county; this was a good many years ago; I have been away from there nine years; he made himself known to me up here; I didn't know him at first; he lived with Maj. Brown; he went by the name of Bill Brown in Fayette county. I left Fayette county ten years ago. I lived with Pattie Mack, section boss, on the Louisville & Nashville railroad; I went from there to Humboldt, and thence to Jackson, and then hired to Senator Jackson nine years ago. I knew Bill Brown in Fayette county three years; I met him running round with the girls; never heard him called Bill Taylor. He made himself known to me the first year I came up here; he was living with Martin Mack at that time. I lived at Senator Jackson's, in Jackson, five years. I didn't know that Frank Arnold was going to be killed; I did not tell any one I saw Frank get on the train. I told Gen. Jackson at the jail last January that the first time I heard that Ben Brown had killed Frank I suspected that he had killed him. I denied yesterday that I wrote Frank Arnold's name on the bill of sale; I told the grand jury that I wrote his name on a paper, but his name on the bill of sale is not in my handwriting; the grand jury didn't show me the bill of sale; I didn't know what the paper was that I wrote his name on. It was three years ago that Bill Brown made himself known to me out at Senator Jackson's; I didn't recognize him; this was in 1882.

FORGERY AND PERJURY.
The Court—I don't believe a word the witness has said. Bill Brown could

not have been in the penitentiary in 1882 and part of 1883, if this man is to be believed. Mr. Clerk, enter an order for the attorney-general to prosecute this witness for forgery and perjury.

IN DOUBT.
Judge Quarles—I doubt if we will be able to get satisfactory proof that Bill Brown was in the penitentiary.

CONCEALING THE TRUTH.
It was very evident to all present that McLin, in giving his testimony, strove throughout to conceal the truth.

BILL ABERNATHY, COLORED.
I know Bill Taylor. We always knew him as Bill Taylor, but he called himself Bill Brown. My child threw a rock at Bill in 1884 and hit on the forehead and it bled. I don't know that the cut made a scar. The girl was eight years old. She hit him over one of his eyes.

A SCAR DISCOVERED.
Judge Allen here examined Bill Brown's forehead and discovered a slight scar over his right eye.

ABERNATHY RECALLED.
Bill Brown told me he came from West Tennessee. He said his owner was a Mr. Taylor and his father was a Brown. He said he came from Jackson, Tenn., and Jackson, Miss.

NOT IDENTIFIED.
Judge Allen—Bill Brown has not been identified as the Bill Taylor who was in the penitentiary. There are a great many Bill Taylors in the world, white and black. I, myself, know two negro Bill Taylors in West Tennessee, and one white man of that name.

BILL BROWN.
My name is Bill Brown. I know Ben Brown and Foster and Nelson Joslin. I am not kin to Ben. I married last fall Josie Brown. She says she is a sister to Ben's wife. I got acquainted with Ben last summer when he first came out there. He rented a house from Bob Green. I was living in the same house. I knew my wife before I knew Ben. There was no up-stairs. There was a basement. Ben's mother lived in the basement. The door between my room and Ben's was nailed up. Foster and Nelson Joslin lived 250 yards from us. I knew Frank Arnold. He lived two hundred and fifty yards from our house, just over the hill. Frank had a horse, wagon, corn, turkeys, hay, one hog, plows, rock tools, hammers, etc.; I don't know that he had any money. Ben Brown knew Arnold. Arnold disappeared Monday evening. I heard a conversation between Ben and Simon Fox at Mr. Jackson's fence about Uncle Frank; Ben and Simon were working on the fence; I was hauling rock; this was a week before Frank disappeared; I saw Gen. Jackson and Senator Jackson pass by in a buggy; Simon said if he would kill him nobody would know it, as he had no folks anyhow; Ben said that was so, and they could tell the people that he had gone; I was up in an apple tree; I took no part in the conversation; they were talking to themselves; I was watching Gen. Jackson, for fear he would say something to me for being up in the tree. After this at home Simon said they could kill Frank and bury him and Ben said he would have a little writing to show that Frank had gone away; Foster was there and all met down there in the lane Monday night.

GOING FOR THE VICTIM.
They said for Ben to go over and get him. Ben went after Frank, and the rest stood in the lane. They told me if I saw anybody coming to tell them. I was at the fence. Ben, Nelson and Foster Joslin were present. I heard Nelson Joslin say up at the house that he wanted Frank killed because Frank was after taking some land away from him. When they were talking in the lane that Monday night I was about twenty-five yards from them. Ben got Frank. Frank got over the fence and came down to the lane. Ben was in front and Frank was following. Frank didn't have anything. It was dark at this time. Ben was at Frank's about sundown and came back before dark. When Frank came down to the lane he had a little black dog with him. They went on then across the railroad. When they got over there at the thicket Fox fired the gun at Frank and Frank nearly fell. Frank and Fox then got to fighting and Ben struck Frank. They took him up toward the straw pile. While they were taking him up there Frank hollered.

HIS CRIES HUSHED.
Then Ben hit him again and he didn't holler any more. They took and dug a hole and put Frank in it. Ben hit Frank with a piece of crowbar. Ben had the piece of crowbar hid under his coat. Nelson had a pick and a shovel, but laid them down before Frank came to them. When they all started they were all talking about possums. Frank said he knew some persimmon trees up the hollow. I was along. They told me to watch. They got across the rock fence and went up to the Red House thicket. I kept in talking distance of them. Frank was between Simon and Ben—Simon in front and Ben behind. After Simon fired he and Frank got to fighting and gouging each other. Foster ran up and grabbed Frank's legs and Ben ran up and hit Frank on the head with the piece of iron. Then Simon stabbed him twice. I was standing in twenty steps of them. When Simon fired he dropped the gun and clinched with Uncle Frank. The straw-pile was about 100 yards off. After Frank fell he twisted around awhile and then lay still. They stood there looking at him. Nelson Joslin ran back and got the shovel and pick when old Frank fell. They tied old Frank up with ropes. They tried to take Frank on a "lizzard" (litter), but the "lizzard" broke, and then all got hold of him and carried him up to the straw-pile. Just as they got to the straw-pile Frank hollered and Ben hit him again, and then he didn't holler any more. When they commenced digging the grave I got over in the field. They put Frank in the hole and covered him up. Nelson and Simon and Foster stayed there all night. I went home. I saw Nelson, Simon, Ben and Foster the next evening. Simon had his wagon out there with Uncle Frank's horse the night they buried Frank. I was working for Gen. Jackson. I didn't see Ben next morning. I saw Nelson going to where they killed Frank. I quit work at sundown. When I got home I went to the fence and saw them come in with a wagon. This was about train time.

THE BODY CHOPPED UP.
They brought the wagon from the straw pile. Simon was driving the wagon. Frank's body was in the wagon. The took the body and put it in the stable. They laid it on some planks and Simon cut his head off with a hatchet. It was Ben's hatchet. The head was carried up to the house by Simon. Simon laid the head down before the fire and took his knife and picked out some bullets. Nelson and Foster and Ben then chopped the body up. Frank had on brown jeans pants. They took his clothes off when they cut him up. They put the pieces on an oil-cloth in the wagon. The wagon was pushed up to the house and stood there all night. Before day they took the wagon away—Ben and Simon and Foster did; they brought the wagon towards town; Nelson took the head and put it in the branch under some rocks. It stayed there a

long time. It was then taken and packed in a beegum in my sack. It was a grass sack. They got the sack hanging on the outside of my house. The beegum was placed in the hen-house, but it stayed in the yard two weeks before it was put in the hen-house. I went out there with two officers and we found the head. (Beegum exhibited and identified.) The head we found was Uncle Frank's head. Ben offered me a sloop-bucket full of meal watch for them, and two baskets of turnips. (Hatchet shown and identified as the one used in chopping off the head.) Ben did not tell me the certain place where they buried Uncle Frank's body after they took it away from out there.

PICKING OUT THE BULLETS.
On cross-examination the witness repeated his direct statement: Ben and Nelson and Foster and Simon were together. Nelson had a shovel and pick, which he carried to the field and put down. Ben went and got Uncle Frank. I was watching for them. Simon was in front of Uncle Frank and Ben behind him. Near the cane thicket, Simon suddenly turned and fired at Uncle Frank. Simon threw the gun down and he and Frank clinched each other's heads. Foster ran up and caught Frank's legs. Ben ran up and hit Frank, about the same time Simon stabbed Frank with a bowie knife. Simon stabbed Frank in the breast, I think. While this was going on, Nelson ran back and got the shovel and pick. Nelson dug the hole big enough to throw Frank into it. I didn't measure it. Simon went to the house and got his wagon and Frank's horse. All of them stayed out there all night. I went on home. When they brought the wagon back next evening, Simon was driving and Ben and Foster and Nelson was with the wagon. Simon cut Frank's head off with three blows of the hatchet. I was looking through a crack in the stable at the time. When Simon took the head to the house he laid it down before the fire and took his knife and picked out three shots and trimmed some of the flesh from the neck. After he got through he loaded the gun and came out and went back to the stable. I went along, too. They cut Frank's legs off about the knee, and the arms about the shoulder. They cut his thighs off, too. They then bunched the pieces together and rolled them up in an oilcloth and laid it on the wagon. They pushed the wagon up to the house and it stood there till sometime before daylight. I went home, but got up to feed the mules and saw Ben and Simon and Foster coming along with the wagon. The moon was just up. As the wagon passed I saw parts of Frank's body sticking out.

ORDERED TO KEEP QUIET.
The next day I went down to Uncle Frank's house to get some tobacco. Ben, Nelson, Foster and Simon were there. Ben told me they had taken the body away and buried it, and told me to keep my mouth shut. I did not kill Uncle Frank. I never told anybody I struck him. I did not go to the undertaker's and look at the body. Uncle Frank was shot in the neck with three bullets. Dr. Cook told me he couldn't find any shot in the head and neck, and I told him of course he couldn't, because I saw Simon pick them out. I have been in jail some time. I don't know Sherman Porter. I don't know nothing about Sherman Porter. I ain't told him nothing. I didn't tell him that Ben Brown, Jeff Fitzpatrick and myself killed Frank. I didn't tell him that I hit Frank the first blow.

A GENERAL DENIAL.
I didn't say I would have a hundred negroes' necks broke to save my own. I don't know Charlie Baines, and I never told him anything. I don't know El Pett. I never had no talk in the jail with Ben. I did not tell Ben he had nothing to do with the murder and that I had brought him into the scrape because I thought he had left the country. I did not stay in my house all night that Monday night of the killing; I was there and saw the killing. I saw Ben hit Uncle Frank's hog. I don't know what they did with Frank's shoes. They put his clothes in a beegum. I first told of this thing in jail to Mr. Moore, several days after I had been in jail. I told Gen. Jackson, too. They told me to tell the truth about it. I was not told that I never escape by telling this story. I never moved to old Frank's house. I never got his horse or wagon. I got a sloop-bucket full of meal.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE COURT.
The court adjourned at 1 o'clock till 2 p. m.

Called.
Among the old citizens who have maintained the integrity and respect of all classes of citizens we find our old friend Capt. Jack Dashiell, and while he does not aspire to any official position we would like to suggest his name in connection with the office of county register. He has labored assiduously in the interest of the county for the past four years in the capacity of auditor of the county, and has saved the county many dollars by his watchful care over the custody of the accounts. He is faithful and true, and we would like to have him elected. Let us hear from you, Capt. Jack.

VOX POPULI.
The State Debt.
The funding board received \$50,000 in bonds to be funded to-day. Up to date the board has funded and issued bonds as follows:
Three per cent.—8,362 of \$1,000 each and 2,710 of \$100 each.
Five per cent.—341 of \$1,000 each and 96 of \$100 each.
Six per cent.—632 of \$1,000 each and 406 of \$100 each.
This makes a total of 12,547 bonds, representing \$9,656,200 funded.

A Fight Over Marbles.
Sam Smith, a negro boy, was tried in the city court to-day for assaulting James Beale, a white boy. Smith said Beale struck him with a rock, but his head was so hard that it did not hurt. The difficulty grew out of a game of marbles. Smith was fined \$3. His father paid the fine and ordered Sam to proceed at once to his mother, who would attend to him. Sam moved off reluctantly, seeming to realize what was in store for him.

Fined in the City Court.
W. Trosby went to see Andrew Young about a balance due and was so profuse in his abuse that Young had to resort to force to make him leave his place of business. Young was fined \$2 for taking the law in his own hands. Charlotte Jackson was indebted to Annie Davis to the amount of \$1 25.

When Charlotte was requested to pay she struck Annie over the eye with a poker, for which she was fined \$5.

A Manslaughter Case Reversed.
The case of John B. Campbell, under a two-years' sentence for manslaughter in Rutherford county, was reversed to-day by the supreme court. This makes the second reversal in this cause.

P. S. LESTER, Jr., of Lester Bros., real estate agents, has formed a partnership with Samuel Van Leer, late with Kendrick & Co., John Lester retiring. The new firm can be found at 131 1/2 Next street.

DAMAGES WANTED.

A Suit Against the Owners of the John Smith.

W. H. Young, colored, attorney for Peyton Hayes, colored, entered suit in the circuit court to-day for \$10,000 damages against Capts. James Lovell, Louis Denning and the Parham brothers, owners of the steamer John Smith. Hayes, in his declaration, sets up the fact that during last January he was employed by the defendants as a boat hand. On an up-river trip in the cold spell the boat stopped at Williams' Landing and complainant was sent down the wood chute to clean out the snow and ice. When about half-way down the chute he was instructed to hurry up. Shortly after this a stick of wood was thrown into the chute, as complainant believes, to make him hasten with his work. The ice and snow prevented him from getting out of the way and the wood struck him in the small of the back, rendering him unconscious for some hours. He was brought to the city and laid up for several weeks, during which time he suffered greatly from internal injuries.

PROMINENT VISITORS.
Gentlemen From Wisconsin and Illinois Sojourning in Nashville.

Mr. Andrew Simonson, editor of the Racine Agriculturist; Mr. N. D. Pratt, the democratic candidate for governor of Wisconsin last year; Mr. Clinton Babbitt, secretary of the Wisconsin board of agriculture of Racine, and Mr. S. D. Thompson, of the American Horse Breeders' Association of Wayne, DuPage county, Ill., delegates to the recent convention held at Jackson, are in the city. These gentlemen visited the principal points about the city this morning, accompanied by Maj. H. C. Bate, assistant commissioner of agriculture. The party will go to Belle Mead this afternoon.

ALLEGED DEFAMATION.
Shelby Price Sues the American for Twenty Thousand Dollars.

The clerk of the circuit court yesterday served subpoenas on the officers and directors of Union and American Publishing Company, to appear at the next term of the court as defendants in an action brought by Shelby Price, for \$20,000 for alleged defamation of character. Price, it will be remembered, was some months ago arrested in Chicago, brought here and arraigned for the murder of Jimmie Raymer, but was acquitted, having proved an alibi. Previous to Price's arrest the American published an article connecting him with the murder, hence the suit.

AMUSEMENTS.
Miss Annie Pixley closed her engagement at the Masonic Theatre last night, appearing as Zara. The audience was small.

The sale of seats begins to-morrow for John T. Raymond's engagement in "The Magistrate" Monday and Tuesday, and "For Congress" Wednesday. The Philadelphia Press says: "The second week of 'The Magistrate' began with probably the largest house of the season at the Walnut-street Theatre. The piece may be conventional in construction, but it is extremely bright. Mr. Raymond is as natural as life as Mr. Fosket, the innocent, good-natured and glib mags'trate; and Miss Forsyth is so excellent as Mrs. Poskth that one almost regrets that she ever appeared in anything but comedy. The whole company is thoroughly good and they delight the audiences with pure fun all the evening."

Atkinson's "Peck's Bad Boy" company will appear at the Park Theatre during the rest of the week. The company is well spoken of.

The United States Circuit Court.
The United States circuit court will meet in this city on Monday, the 19th of April, on which day Judges Baxter and Key will take up the civil and criminal dockets.

CITY ITEMS.
[Notices under this head, ten cents per line first, and five cents per line each subsequent insertion.]

CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!—Oliver Bros.' New York standard refined cider by the car-load, barrel, half-barrel or in bottles. E. Ottenville, Agent, 238 Broad street. mh4 3t

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FOR a rubber stamp of any kind call and see Joe M. Stewart, 237 Church street. mh4 4t

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CARPETS, carpets, carpets, of every style and quality, from 15c. per yard up. Now is the time to get a good carpet for little money. Manlove & Co. mch2 3t

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A new and elegant line of royal art squares, Smyrna rugs and mats, just received. Manlove & Co. mch2 3t