

THE DEAD CHINAMAN

TOM'S DEATH TO BE INVESTIGATED

The Chinese Residents of Portland Claim He Died From the Result of Rough Treatment, and Are Stirred Up Over It.

The Chinese residents of this city are considerably excited over the death of Tom, one of their countrymen, who died in the city jail Monday night, and neither trouble nor expense will be spared in sifting the case to the bottom. The Chinamen claim that Tom died from the effects of ill treatment from the police, and with the view of satisfying themselves on this point they have placed the case in the hands of an attorney with instructions to make a full investigation.

Tom, who was a cook in the employ of Baum & Brandes, was arrested on Second street, between Washington and Alder, by Detectives Griffin and Holsapple about 10:15 o'clock and booked on a charge of disorderly conduct. The officers claim that he was creating a disturbance, and that when they ordered him off the street he defied them to place him under arrest. They finally did so, but in taking him to the city jail they had their hands full. Tom was a big muscular fellow and resisted arrest. Several times he came nearly getting away from his captors, but they finally got him to the corner of Second and Oak and then Night Jailer Warren came to their assistance and he was locked up. In jerking away from the officers Tom fell down several times with considerable violence. The last time he fell was in the jail, and, as he refused to get up, he was shoved into his cell. The officers claim that they used no unnecessary violence, and, if the large beads of sweat standing out on their foreheads when they reached the city jail is any evidence of exertion, they must have had hard work in getting their prisoner there.

Tom died about 10:45, and the body was taken to the morgue later in the night. The news of his death spread rapidly through Chinatown, and as he had many influential friends among his people there is now a loud cry for a full investigation.

WHAT THE AUTOPSY SHOWED.

An attorney was employed yesterday morning, and he was authorized to hold an autopsy on the remains. The body was first examined by Dr. Holt Wilson as to external evidences of violence, and at 8 o'clock last evening a post-mortem examination was made by Drs. Rand and Dickson. The autopsy revealed a fatty degeneration of the heart, but no further disorders in the vital organs. The lungs, liver and kidneys were in a perfectly healthy state, and with the exception of the fatty growth about the heart, his physical condition was normal. It is the opinion of the physicians that death was caused from heart failure, superinduced by violent exertion.

INQUEST ON THE BODY TODAY.

Coroner River will hold an inquest on the body at 2 o'clock this afternoon. A large number of witnesses, among them Chinamen who saw the officers make the arrest, and claim that Tom was roughly handled, will be examined, and some contradictory evidence may be expected.

CONSUL BEE NOTIFIED.

A rather intelligent Chinaman, who is taking considerable interest in the case, stated yesterday afternoon that he had apprised Colonel Bee, the Chinese consul at San Francisco, by wire of Tom's death, and that he would mail further particulars in the evening. "If our people are to be kicked to death like dogs," said he, "we want to know it, so that we can treat American residents in China likewise. We want to know whether the law here allows this sort of business. If it does, we expect to bring the matter before our government so they can understand it."

The feeling that has developed among the Chinese in consequence of the death of their countryman in the city bastille is very intense, and they claim that the treatment he received at the hands of the police is the direct cause of it.

COULD NOT BE BAILED OUT.

H. C. Brandes, for whom Tom was working up to the time of his death, feels very indignant toward the police officials for the way they treated him when he called at the city jail Monday night to bail his cook out. He called there about midnight and Tom had already been dead over an hour.

"I want to know how much his bail is," he asked, "as he has to go to work at 8 o'clock in the morning. I am depending upon him and must get him out, no matter what his bail is."

"You can't bail him out," was the reply to this request.

"Then, if I can't bail him out I would at least like to see him, so I can make arrangements for another cook," pleaded Brandes.

"You can't see him, either," was the reply to this, and Mr. Brandes had to leave the jail without even finding out that his cook was already dead.