

NOT YET BURIED.

The Body of Tom, the Chinese Cook,
Yet at the Morgue.

A week has passed since Tom, the Chinese cook, died in the city jail, and still nothing has been done. The body lies at the morgue under a covering of ice, and the Chinamen, who are desirous of having his death fully investigated, are still waiting for Colonel Bee, the Chinese consular agent at San Francisco. These Chinamen are of the opinion that Tom came to his death through the maltreatment of the police who made the arrest, and they are bent on making a thorough investigation. Colonel Bee, for some reason, does not seem inclined to come in any hurry, and the Chinamen are now desirous of having the inquest postponed till the latter part of the week. They think he will be here by that time.

Coroner River, who is getting heartily tired of these dilatory tactics, wanted to hold an inquest on the body at 2 o'clock this afternoon, but in all probability he will keep the remains a day or two longer to satisfy the Chinamen. He has granted several continuances already, but does not feel inclined to humor the friends of the deceased much longer. Colonel F. V. Drake, who has been retained as attorney by the agents of the six Chinese companies, stated yesterday that he was willing that the inquest should be held tomorrow. He did not care to put the coroner off any longer, and thought the Chinamen would be ready by that time if they expected to get ready at all. As the case now stands, there is no understanding as to when the inquest will be held. Detectives Griffin and Holapple, who are the principal witnesses in the case, desire to get through with it, as they have other business to attend to outside of the city.