DENVER'S DISGRACE.

A Democratic Mob takes possession of the City.

Incited by leaders they raid the Chinese.

The City in their possession for nearly eight hours.

Chinamen pounded, beaten, and one killed.

The most disgraceful event in Denver's history.

Those whose business called them up late Saturday night were, not slow to predict trouble from the drunken crowd of Democratic roughs who took part in the Saturday night demonstration and closed the night by parading the streets, making night hideous with their bachanalian revels. The result was shown yesterday, when for nearly five hours the lower part of the city was in the hands of a howling, murderous-looking mob which blocked up the streets at the corner of Blake and 16th and hoarsely shouted that "the Chinese must go." All the afternoon the yelling and shouting broke in upon the quietness of the Sabbath, only the shouts were accompanied in many instances by deeds of which any honorable citizen would be ashamed.

STARTING THE RIOT.

The apparent cause of the trouble is said to have had its origin in a row in John's saloon on Wazee street where a drunken white man named Lewis got into an altercation with a Chinaman in the forenoon. Lewis, who provoked the assault by striking the man with a billiard cue, got the worst of it, for the Chinaman, after endeavoring to escape attack, finally turned and in self-defense shot his assailant. The wound was not a dangerous one, but it brought a good flow of blood and Lewis presented a bad appearance as he started up the street with a policeman. Before he had gone a couple of blocks the man's condition seems to have attracted the attention of the crowd and in a few minutes quite a number were following the policeman. For some reason or other Lewis was not taken back to jail, but liberated after he had gone a few blocks. He then came right back to where he had been attacked. In less time than one can imagine acutely, the crowd was moving towards the saloon where the row had occurred, shouting, "down with the Chinese!", "The Chinese must go." It seems incredible to believe that there was not some premeditation in the whole scheme for the crowd began to increase to such proportions that it looked as if the whole city was congregated at the American house.

VIEWING THE RIOT FROM A BALCONY.

A TIMES reporter stood upon the American house balcony and watched the movements of the crowd. The mob was evidently without a spirited leader. It was bent on mischief and murder and while accomplishing both was held in check by its irresolute character of the men who composed it. Looking at the sea of angry faces as they first surged one way and then another to and from the Chinese quarter, scarcely a face in the wild gang was recognized save as they impressed themselves upon those who were spectators of the Democratic procession the night previous. From a drunken gang, the mob had increased to such proportions as to defy the efforts of the few police who were attracted to the vicinity. Two officers who went to arrest the Chinaman who was implicated in the attack on Lewis, found the greatest difficulty in protecting their prisoner. The howling mob hung to their heels and with great difficulty the officers finally succeeded in forcing their prisoner in a carriage, in which he was taken to the city jail and afterwards removed to the county jail.

THE MAYOR COMES DOWN.

Previous to this word had been sent to the mayor, who saw that the force at his command was inadequate to do anything and ordered a fire alarm sounded. The department responded promptly, and with the advent of the reels and hose carts on Blake street came the mayor. After quieting the hoots and yells with which he was greeted, the mayor got the attention of the crowd, and in a speech counseled peace and advised them to disperse to their homes. The mob, however, had just had sufficient excitement to whet their appetites for more.

BEGINNING THE WORK OF DESTRUCTION.

The Asiatic back of the American house were attacked with stones and rocks, the mob growing bolder with each attack, and finally advancing to the fences to tear away the boards and batter in the windows. The frightened Celestials hastily closed their doors and windows and barricaded the houses as best they could. After firing of this and becoming frightend at three or four shots that were fired from one of the Chinese houses, the cry of "to the jail" was heard and the mob moved over to the city jail with the evident intention of taking out the Chinaman who had been arrested for the assault. He was gone before they reached there. This maneuvering continued until dark, the mob moving up one street and down another in the Chinese quarter. Police were scattered at points throughout the section mostly crowded, but were powerless to do anything.

DEFYING THE LAW.

One or two attempts to arrest the boldest of the crowd proved fruitless as the mob rescued the men as soon as they were taken. At one time the crowd was ordered to disperse and not obeying the water was ordered turned on and a stream poured into the center of the mob, scattering them in all directions. Soon, however, it began to reassemble out of reach of the hose and a triumphant yell would be the signal that another Chinaman had been uncovered and ran out, or that another Chinese wash-house had been destroyed. This continued until dark, varied with an occasional scrimmage with the police and the sound of a pistol shot heard above the yells. The frenzy of the drunken beings was constantly fed with whisky. The low dives on Blake street were crowded and doing a "slashing business." "The Chinese must go," mingled with cries of "Hurrah for Hancock" and "Garfield's a Chinaman." By dark the mob had left little to demolish in what is known as the Chinese quarters. Windows were battered and windows broken. Whenever an unprotected wash house was found, its contents were turned over and trampled upon and in many cases stolen. In one instance, on Blake street, near Seventeenth, a Chinaman's house in the alley was fired, and a dreadful conflagration which might have enveloped the entire block, was only prevented by the presence of the firemen.

THE MOB GROWING MAD.

Things began to look very shaky. Night was coming on and with it no apparent protection for the citizens. The mayor was visited by citizens who had witnessed the futile efforts of a half dozen police to compete with the movements of a drunken mob.

Notices were sent out to members of the council and at 6 o'clock a sufficient number had responded to transact the business in hand. The mayor briefly related the facts which were known to most of the members present and asked their endorsement of his appointment of

GENERAL D. J. COOK, CHIEF OF POLICE

This was unanimously and willingly given with power to employ as many specials as was necessary to guard the city.

This was at 6 o'clock.

By this time the mob had raided every Chinese wash house in the vicinity of the American house. They had attacked two Chinamen one of whom escaped with slight injuries and the other was only rescued at the peril of the lives of those who had undertaken to save him. Under cover of the darkness men who were identified with the mob lurked about the alleys and court ways looking for the poor unoffending Mongolians whom they might find and shoot in the dark. Having demolished all they could find in the Chinese quarters the mob after learning that all the Chinamen had been removed to places of safety began to scatter and the bulk of them came up to Holladay street.

HUNTING DOWN CHINAMEN.

In all their after movements until scattered by the special police, the crowd seems to have been led by some parties who evidently had a list of the Chinese houses and was directing the crowd which way to proceed. At 6:30 o'clock the situation looked bad. The whole of Holladay street between 14th and 16th was black with the drunken mob. The stones rattled on the roof of a Chinese house. The crash of breaking glass was mingled with the shots fired by the crowd, and soon the yells and laughter rising up would signify that the human wretches had gutted another house. Having destroyed all they could here, the mob seperated, the greater portion going up Holladay street with the intention of making a circuit of the Alvord house and reaching the wash houses in the vicinity of 17th and Lawrence.

THE FIRST MURDER.

Here the vile wretches secured their first opportunity to stain their hands in human blood. The house of Sing Lee, an inoffensive, quiet Chinaman, was spotted and a rush made at it. The poor man and his partner had evidently not heard of the trouble and were quietly working away. The crowd rushed at the house and tore away the shutters and doors. The foremost rushed into the room from which the two Chinamen had hastily fled, and centered the washing in and about the streets and gutters. Another portion rushed to the back of the house to prevent the exit of the two Chinamen. With the yells and cries that accompanied their actions, the mob succeeded in chasing the Chinamen into the street where they were kicked, cuffed and beaten as they attempted to fly through the crowd. One burly ruffian seized the smaller of the two helpless men, and pulling out a bowie knife, cut off the Chinaman's *queu* and and taking it in his hand struck him across the face with it. The other—Sing Lee—fared still worse.

SING LEE'S MURDER.

After his *queue* had been cut away, a rope was thrown about his neck, and with a yell the other end was seized and the poor helpless fellow dragged and led up the street. With the rope almost strangling him it would have been a mercy to have killed him outright, but he was made the prey of the mob following on behind, who vied with each other in seeing who could strike the poor fellow the hardest. Under one of these cowardly blows the Chinaman fell to the ground a bleeding mass. He was being dragged on in this way when a crowd of citizens, who were standing at the Clifton house, rushed to the poor fellow's rescue. He was unconscious when carried to the office of Dr. Cranston in the Moffat and Kassler block and in a few minutes was a corpse. The gasps of the dying man—like victim of a drunken mob were mingled with the shouts of "down with the Chinese" "hurrah for Hancock" "hang the heathens" —which were heard by those who attempted to minister to the wants of the dying Chinaman.

LOOKING FOR MORE VICTIMS.

On up the street to Arapahoe the mob crowded yelling and hooting and crying for more Chinamen. Their course need not be pursued further. Their future movements until the fear of being attacked made them slink away, continued as the TIMES has described.

THE CITIZENS AROUSED.

The murder of Sing Lee served to arouse any feeling that may have remained dormant in the hearts of Denver citizens. Simultaneously a rush was made to the city headquarters where Gen. Dave Cook was swearing in deputies. Old and tried citizens presented themselves for service. The scenes of the evening had proved too much for any further forbearance. Soon squads of six and eight specials began to patrol the streets, and, faced by men they could not scare, the mob began to disperse. It was a cowardly mob, which attacked poor inoffensive men and women, but when faced by resolute, determined men it scattered like sheep. To further aid in the maintainance of order the saloons were all ordered closed for the night.

At nine o'clock a faint yell now and then proclaimed that the mob was still abroad.

At ten o'clock the sounds grew more quiet.

At eleven, Gen. Cook, who made a tour of the city, reported all quiet and a citizens' meeting called for that hour was adjourned.

At midnight the danger seemed practically over, and though the patrol still kept the streets to guard against incendiarism, the mob was dispersed and confined itself to the outskirts of the city and to isolated parts, where they could wreak out to their satisfaction their vengeance on unprotected quarters.

The Feeling To-day.

Any one passing through the streets thi morning could not have failed to notice the excitement visible in the faces of almost everyone. Newsboys marched through the streets selling the morning papers giving an account of the riot, and large editions were sold. By ten o'clock little knots were gathered about the corners discussing the affair and in almost every instance the mob was vigorously condemned.

THE CALL FOR MEN.

The call of Sheriff Spangler for 500 men was responded to with an alacrity that must have made every honest citizen feel proud of his neighbors. Long before ten o'clock, the hour fixed for the meeting, the halls and corridors leading to the sheriff's office were crowded with strong, able bodied citizens. When the room had become so crowded that no more could obtain admittance, Sheriff Spangler in a few words stated the object of the meeting to be for the purpose of securing a guard that would guarantee protection to the city and all its inmates. He wanted cool, sober men and the response was hearty. In less than an hour he had sworn in over 200 deputy sheriffs and supplied them with badges. All the morning prominent citizens came in to offer their services in preserving peace, and five thousand could have been secured if it was necessary.

THE CROWDS ON THE STREETS.

The strongest evidence that there had been trouble was seen in the crowded streets and the way in which the least movement would help to increase the excitement. Men talked of nothing else. Deputy sheriffs and special police were to be seen everywhere clearing the sidewalks and urging people to move on. Now and then a squad of officers would move along with some prisoner on his way to jail, and another squad could be seen escorting a batch of Chinamen to the city hall.

THE EXCITEMENT.

The smallest movement seemed to excite and gather a dense crowd, Two policemen escorting a Chinaman were followed by a curious crowd of nearly two hundred. A personal row between a man named McGillvery, the democratic candidate for alderman in the first ward, and a man named Roberts took place on the corner of Lawrence and 15th streets. Roberts struck McGillvery and in a minute the street was black with people who came running from all directions. The scene resembled that witnessed in Leadville during the miner's trouble but there was not an incident during the entire morning to show that the mob was not completely cowed and the trouble to all intents and purposes at an end.

AT THE COUNTY JAIL.

This commodious institution was the refuge to which the unfortunate Chinamen were conducted in squads as fast as secured by the officers. About 12 o'clock last night police headquarters became crowded to overflowing with the fugitives and new arrivals were constantly brought in. A strong guard was mustered and the entire body—134 Chinamen in all—were quietly marched to the jail. At a later hour several smaller squads were conducted to the same place and this morning at half past seven about fifty were marched over. A TIMES reporter visited the jail at an early hour this morning. The doors were bolted and the guards were on the alert. The reporter was admitted and ushered into the prisoner's quarters, where

A NOVEL SIGHT

met his gaze. The wards within the bars were reserved for the use of the white prisoners. The corridors surrounding these were crowded with celestials, old and young, rich and poor, clothed in a great variety of coats and hats and shoes. Some crowded the steps leading to the upper tier of cells, where every square foot of surface up to a point where a rope was stretched across, was crowded with celestials. The unfortunates manifested the utmost satisfaction at the impregnability of their refuge. They devoured the food given to them with evident relish and though packed in with scarcely room to stretch their limbs seemed perfectly contented with the situation. One of them—a boy named Ed. Shun—was particularly good natured. He collected some money among the crowd and requested one of the guards to purchase some tobacco and pies.

A PLUCKY CHINAMAN.

This young man displayed great pluck when threatened by the mob, and told them to hang him if they wished, he didn't care.

"Did they hurt you?" inquired the reporter, as he examined the young fellow's face intently for marks of violence.

"No!" replied he in fair English, with a good-humored grin. "I stand by pole; I say 'you hang me, I no care!' "

The young Chinaman reached cautiously round to his hip pocket and produced a gigantic six shooter, then hauled from his breast a similar weapon and smiled benignly upon the reporter.

The refugees were all supplied this morning with food similar to that furnished the prisoners, viz. bread, meat and coffee. The cooks were busy nearly all night, and nearly three hundred loaves of bread were distributed this morning. In addition to the Chinamen in the main prison, some fifty or sixty are sheltered in the sheriff's ward in the second story of the main building. As the reporter left the jail another squad of refugees appeared under the protection of the police, and as the iron doors swung open and they entered the jail a smile of peaceful satisfaction, amusing to behold, overspread their faces.

THE WORK OF THE POLICE.

Police headquarters was the center of interest at an early hour this morning. The wearied police regulars and specials rested last night about 2 o'clock and were on duty again at 6 this morning. Ninety-five specials have been sworn in. Among the arrests effected during the trouble the regulars report the following:

Peter Cummins, one of the leaders of the riot, and "his partner" J. B. Shaw. The former was shot in the arm and was arrested by Officers Belcher and Murray on 16th street about 6 o'clock.

Officer Phillips arrested John Stevens, who was dragging a Chinaman by his queue; John O'Brien for shouting and creating a disturbance; John Bagley and Sam Blaksely, two boys, for theft; and Harry Murphy.

Officers Belcher and Foulkes arrested three men—names not known—for ransacking the wash house at 17th and Blake. Officer Minart arrested C. Murphy. Detective Hawley captured James Corrigan and one McKinney.

Officer Rooney arrested James Cole, John Hughes and Jack Hodge for carrying concealed weapons.

A very large number of rioters were spotted and will be arrested to-day. Many of them openly boasted of their outrages, within the hearing of specials, and will be run in to-day to answer to the charge.

The prisoners are confined in the city jail,

AT SING LEE'S.

Many exciting incidents and brave actions are reported. Mr. George Hickey was conspicuous in the defense of several Chinamen. When the crowd started for Sing Lee's place, near the corner of Lawrence and 19th streets, Mr. Hickey ran ahead and warned the occupants to escape. They took refuge within the house and barred the doors. The mob arrived, broke down the defense and seized the Chinamen. Mr. Hickey drew his pistol and jumped in front of the crowd. Two of the Chinamen endeavored to escape and the third dropped on his knees before the mob. Hickey jumped in front and warned the crowd to halt. They hesitated an instant, when somebody from the rear cast a rope over his shoulders. Mr. Hickey and the Chinaman then retreated out the back way and hid in a coal shed. The Chinaman was badly used in the melee, and Mr. Hickey refrained from firing knowing it would fire the mob with frenzy. Sing Lee, the owner of the establishment, who fled at the entrance of the mob, was captured in his flight, a rope put around his neck, and the unfortunate man dragged along the ground, receiving injuries from which he died.

A BRAVE DEFENSE.

On Blake Street, nearly opposite the American house, three Chinamen concealed themselves under the sidewalk. The mob finally discovered them and seizing one put a rope around his neck. Officer Ryan and a squad of specials appeared at this juncture, rescued the prisoner, and retreated through the alley to 17th street. Coming down Holladay they were overtaken, when they turned with their backs to the wall and remonstrated with the yelling mob. They finally secured their prisoner in the American house, from which the crowd were excluded.

THE CORONER'S CASE.

But one fatal assault has been noticed as yet—that of Sing Lee, the attack on whose premises is noted elsewhere. The body now lies at Brown's undertaking rooms. The flesh is discolored and bruised. An eye witness says the rope was drawn so tight around his neck that blood gushed from the nose and mouth. The time for the inquest has not been fixed by Coroner Ilnton at this writing. The murdered Chinaman was a young man of unusual good appearance and address. Every effort will be made to fasten the guilt of the crime upon the proper parties.

PROSPECTS OF FURTHER TROUBLE.

There is little probability of further trouble to-day—at least before dark. The Chinamen are nearly all protected behind the bars, the saloons are closed, large numbers of special police have been appointed, and the ringleaders of the riot arrested. Grave fears of trouble during the parade of the republican procession to-night are expressed. Chief of Police Cook, however, informed a TIMES reporter this morning that he apprehends no disturbance.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Denver agent of the associated press telegraphed a lengthy account of the affair, from which we make the following extracts, which were read this morning by thousands of people all over the United States:

DENVER, October 31.—Denver has been in the hands of a mob for eight hours and there are now fully fifteen hundred rioters in the streets. It was discovered a week ago that there were fully eight thousand illegal names registered in this city and immediately afterwards the streets were filled with strangers of the worst character. Ever since the publication of the forged Garfield letter violent partisans have striven to make an issue of the Chinese question and the Democratic press has been filled with articles asserting that as soon as Garfield was elected the state would be flooded with Chinese and all white labor driven out. Saturday night the Democrats had a procession, carrying transparencies with inscriptions and cartoons tending to excite animosity against the Chinese. A considerable portion became intoxicated and remained out all night. This forenoon an assault was made on the Chinese, their houses torn down and the occupants beaten and drawn out. One was dragged from Hop Lee's place with a rope about his neck and his skull crushed in with boots and bricks. * * * The police were called out but were unable to control the mob. The fire department was ordered to throw water upon the rioters but the mob attacked them and badly wounded two firemen. Many Chinamen were fearfully beaten. One was rescued by the police and taken to jail which was immediately surrounded. Many colored men were knocked down and beaten. At this hour the rioters are still on the streets in full force. Special police have been sworn in to the number of three hundred. There is a great dread of incendiarism to-night, and the fire department has been called to be ready at the slightest warning. The reports of pistols are heard all over town, and the militia will be called out. * * * Citizens, irrespective of party, are intensely indignant. The transparencies carried in the Democratic procession on Saturday night were devoted altogether to the Chinese, and this with the constant repetition of the Garfield forgery are the causes of the riot. * * * The Chinese population here cannot exceed one hundred and fifty all told, and from the beginning of this disgraceful riot not a single incident is reported of any one of them having resisted the onslaught.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS.

The newsboys were ordered by the police to cease calling out the riot this morning. The excitement was visibly allayed by this proceeding.

Officer McClellan reports the discovery in one of the Wazee street houses this morning of a Chinaman afflicted with some terrible disease. His body presents a fearful appearance and it is thought he may be afflicted with that loathsome disease—leprosy. He was not discovered by the rioters.

The saloons will be closed until Monday. A few of the dealers made an effort to obtain permission to open their establishments to-day, but the mayor was inexorable and declined to allow it.

Jim Moon's bravery is the subject of just compliment.

The police acquitted themselves with great credit.

Officer Hudson has a large quantity of linen, which was stolen from the wash house in the rear of the American. Owners make a note of it.

The most exaggerated rumors are afloat to-day relative to the number of arrests, dead Chinamen, etc. In reply to these it is worthy of note that there is but one dead Chinaman known to the authorities, that there is none at Walley's as reported, and that the total number of arrests are less than twenty-five.

Hon. Thomas M. Patterson and Thomas G. Anderson applied to the sheriff this morning to know the amount of bail required to release the rioters, all of whom will be tried this afternoon by the police or bailed out in order that they may vote to-morrow.

During the rioting on Wazee street yesterday, a man happened along on horseback. Some one in the crowd yelled, "That's Garfield." The cry was caught up by the crowd, and he was hooted, howled, groaned at. The crowd soon began to jostle and push towards him, until facing the disorderly mob, he shouted, "Hurrah for Hancock." The words were magical, and they cheered him to the echo.

3:30 p. m.—Tom. Patterson is making strenuous efforts in behalf of the rioters and thieves arrested last night and the trials are to begin before Justice Whittemore at once.

The coroner's inquest on the body of Sing Lee has been adjourned until Wednesday morning.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Advertisements in this Department will be charged 25 cents each per line for first insertion and ten cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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Costume, plain skirt of heliotrope velvet, with surtout of heliotrope and old gold brocade, $85.00, can be bought for $65.00 at Joslin's. 29-tf

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$140.00 visite black brocade velvet and frosted seal trimmings reduced to $110.00 at Joslin's. 29-tf

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Velvet brocade and satin duchesse $300.00 costume reduced to $225.00 at Joslin's. 29-tf

Black satin duchesse with damasse, elaborately trimmed, $225.00, reduced to $160.00 at Joslin's. 29-tf

Exquisite suits of heliotrope brocade velvet and satin Parisienne, $225.00, reduced to $175.00 at Joslin's. 29-tf

Ladies who visit Joslin's suit department will have their "great expectations" realized in the astonishing reductions made on imported costumes and cloaks. 29-tf

E. J. Loper has a large lot of heavy boiled cider in barrels. Grocers are invited to call and get a barrel or a half barrel. It is indispensable for mince meat, dressings and so forth. 16-tf