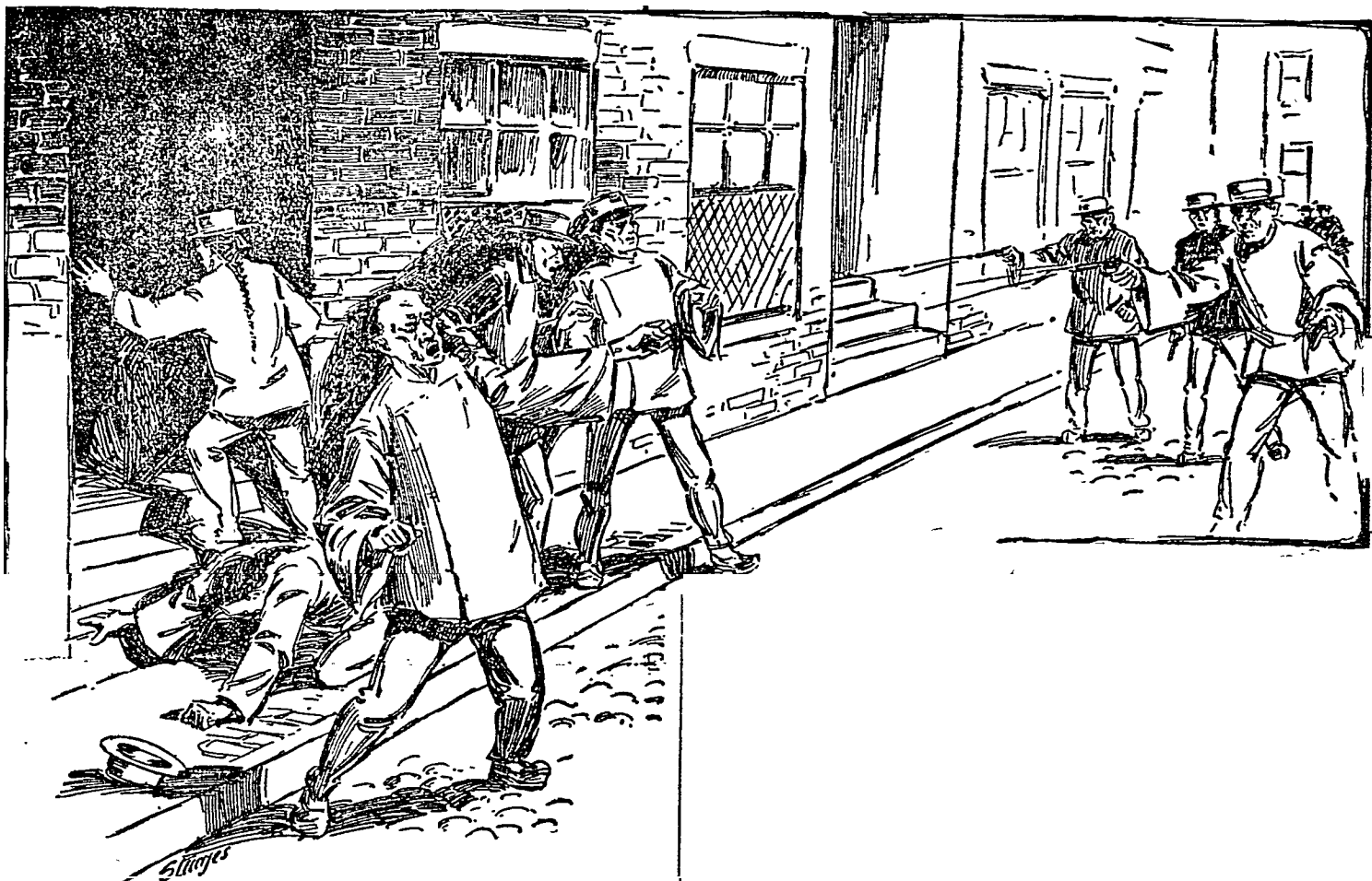


SHOOT UP CHINATOWN THREE DEAD, 7 WOUNDED

Gang of Hep Sing Tongs Descend the District With Big Revolvers.

Assailants Came from New York and Sent Death and Terror to the On Leong Tongs—Five Arrests.



Members of the Hep Sing Tong Mysteriously Invade Chinatown and Shoot Down Their Rivals in the On Leong Tong and Others Who Happened to be in the Path of Their Bullets. Fully 50 Shots Were Fired in 10 Minutes.

Three Chinamen were killed and seven were seriously wounded—at least two of whom will die—in a spectacular shooting-up of Chinatown last night in a continuation of the feud between the two Chinese secret societies, the Hep Sing Tongs and the On Leong Tongs.

Five Chinamen have been arrested and they are charged with murder. Two of them say they hail from New York. They have been positively identified by at least 10 witnesses and their revolvers have been found.

Two others were apprehended in Worcester this morning, and one was taken in his laundry on Dartmouth st about 2 a. m.

At least 50 shots were fired within the space of 10 minutes, and men dropped right and left or fled under the murderous fire of the big 44 long-range revolvers. In less than five minutes Chinatown was a seething mass of people, all intent upon learning the trouble. The crowd which surged through Harrison av, Oxford pl and Oxford st served to give the assailants an excellent opportunity to get away.

One of the assailants was arrested immediately after the shooting. He threw away his revolver because it was empty and useless, else the officer who was in pursuit of him very likely would have had but little chance.

The second Chinaman was arrested at the South station, where he had gone to take a train, but owing to the vigilance of the police, who had the place covered almost immediately after the affray, he was taken into custody as soon as he entered the station. His right hand showed plainly the marks of powder.

Such scenes have not been witnessed in Chinatown for nearly four years, when in October of 1903 there was a clash between the members of the two societies and two men were killed and several injured. For this affair a couple

of Chinamen are serving life sentences in the state prison.

It is estimated that at least 10 men were in the party which descended upon Chinatown last night and took its inhabitants unawares just before 8 o'clock. It being a hot night, the habitues, following their custom after the business and work of the day, were lounging about Harrison av, Oxford pl and South st. Many were sitting out in chairs in the latter narrow alleys of the foul-smelling tenements occupied by them were crowded to the limit.

So far as known, there had not been entertained the slightest suspicion of an attack, and everything was peaceable. There was only one officer on duty in Chinatown, patrolman Brooks, and he was patrolling along Harrison av. Suddenly and mysteriously at least 10 Chinamen made a descent into the place and it is claimed that Hoy Woon, who was arrested at the South station, was the leader.

In an instant the air was resounding with the reports of revolvers, and at the same time this proved a signal for the

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ARRESTED CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Hoy Woon, 38 years old, living in New York city. He was arrested at the South station by Inspector Hart of police headquarters and special officer Linton of the Lagrange-st station as he was trying to get aboard a train. He showed powder burns on his right hand. He wore American clothes and speaks fairly good English.

Joe Guey, aged 26, arrested in laundry on Dartmouth st this morning.

SHOOT UP CHINATOWN THREE DEAD

Continued From the First Page.

Chinamen who were resting quietly the moment before to seek the protection of their houses.

The shooters started in at Oxford pl, the most thickly populated place in Chinatown almost any night of the year, and shot their way down through, and then turned and continued the fusillade through Oxford st. They did their work quickly, and, so far as known, without a return shot being fired at them, as none of the Chinamen sitting out in the alleys had expected trouble, and consequently were unarmed. Not a firearm was found upon any of the dead or wounded men.

The shooting is alleged to have been done by members of the Hep Sing Tong, and was a concerted attack upon members of the On Leong Tong, although, so far as could be judged from the situation in both Oxford pl and Oxford st, the gun men did not ask any questions as to any one's affiliations, but simply shot wherever they saw a form.

Nearly all of the dead and wounded proved to be members of the On Leong Tong, the society at which the attack was directed. This leads the police to the conclusion that word had been passed along and that all members of the Hep Sing Tong in this city had knowledge that the attack was to be made and sought safety by keeping out of the way.

It is safe to assume that wherever the members of these two societies clash, trouble will follow elsewhere and last night's affray in a measure proves this theory of the police. A couple of weeks ago there was a clash of the societies in New York following a previous affray in Philadelphia, in both cases men meeting that Boston members of the On Leong Tong had been sent to these places to do the work and it was decided by the New York Hep Sing that it was about time to settle the score.

The affray of last night came unexpectedly to Capt Cain and his men of the Lagrange-st station, who as a rule are pretty well informed as to the movements of the gun men of both societies. In the same secret way in which one society will inform the police that gambling is going on at a certain place, the police will be told of the arrival in town of certain men whose presence should be watched.

Information of this nature is always followed by the placing of an extra detail in Chinatown, and men in plain clothes are circulated among the Chinamen. However, no such word was received of the advent of this gang in Boston, and the police say they could not have been here more than two or three days. It was thought that they had made their headquarters in the rear of 1 Tyler st, and when the police visited that place last night it was found to have been deserted. Inquiries in the vicinity failed to get information about any strange Chinamen.

There is no question that Hoy Woon, arrested at the South station, belongs to the Hep Sing, as his membership card was found in his pocket. It was made out in Chinese, and was interpreted for the police by one of the On Leong Tong.

Shot Near the Heart.

Marksmanship equal to the best was accomplished by the shooters. The 10 men killed or wounded, with but one or two exceptions, had been shot in the body and very close to the heart. Two of them were shot directly in the heart and others received bullet wounds in the lungs or abdomen, which will prove fatal.

Consistent to the shooting the residents of Chinatown were panic-stricken and they dared not venture forth for their lives, as they didn't know that the shooting had come to an end. But the work of the gun men was as quick as it was accurate, and after they had made their sweep down through the place and turned into Oxford st they were satisfied and willing to call it off and make their escape.

With the exception of the two men captured the others found but little trouble in getting away, owing to the narrow alleyway which runs from the end of Oxford st and connects through with Edinboro st, from which they could take almost any street to aid in their escape.

Reserve officer Ford of the Lagrange-st station, who was on Beach st, heard the shooting and ran toward Chinatown just in time to see a Chinaman legging across Beach st and turn into Tyler st. Without waiting to make an investigation Ford put after this man and captured him after a chase of about 500 yards. He was sent to the station, where he was held until the police could gather witnesses of the shooting.

Police headquarters was notified and every available man in the detective department, including Chief Watts, hurried to the scene and assisted the officers in making the search. At the same time the reserve men of the Lagrange-st station with the patrol wagon and ambulance were hurried into Chinatown

and all had plenty to do in the round-up of both dead and injured.

The sight that met the officers was a terrible one, as the street was filled with the injured and two men were found who had breathed their last. Chin Lete and Chin Mon Quen were found dead in Oxford pl, and upon making a search the officers found Wong Sue Jung in the kitchen of the house at 8 Oxford pl. He was lying dead in a crouching position in a corner, where he had dashed in an effort to escape his assailants' bullets. Two shots had been fired into the room and one of them proved fatal to him. The other bullet entered a copper kettle and pierced it as clean as a knife.

Jones' undertaking wagon was called and the three dead men were removed to the morgue on Lagrange st, after which they were transferred to the City hospital morgue. The wounded were hurried to the Relief and Emergency hospitals as quickly as possible.

Goon Goon, one of the wounded, who received three bullet wounds, evidently had gone in hiding after the shooting and did not turn up for nearly half an hour, when he was found by Inspectors Patterson, Murphy, Norton, Farley and Sayward of police headquarters as he was walking up Oxford pl, supported by a couple of countrymen. The attention of the officers was attracted to him as he had one hand tied up rudely. He was taken into a Harrison-ay store and held until the arrival of the ambulance.

Suspicion pointed to him as being one of the gun men, and up to this time the police were not certain but what there had been shooting by members of both societies. Consequently the police went to his dingy and dirty room on the top floor of 26 Oxford st and searched for weapons. There was no indication that he had been in the room following the attack, as there was no blood on the floor.

Police Break Down Doors.

At the same time other raiding parties of policemen were touring through Chinatown in the hope of capturing the men who had done the shooting. Any place which was suspected of being the abode of a Hep Sing Tong man was visited, and if the door was not opened it was forced and an examination made.

The headquarters of the Hep Sing Tong at 75 Harrison ay was also visited, and the door was found locked. The police lost no time in breaking it down, and made an examination of the premises. Nothing that would connect any member of the local society with the shooting could be found. In all more than a dozen places were raided.

The night was a strenuous one for the police, for while this work was being carried on by detachments, other officers were going about arresting Chinamen on suspicion and sending them to the station, as well as groups of witnesses.

As the word had passed around the city of the shooting the crowds in Harrison ay and adjoining thoroughfares were augmented until there was a jam of humanity which tried to follow the police from place to place. Finally the police righted matters considerably by clearing the section of about every one who didn't have business there.

Two revolvers used by the gun men were recovered last night, one by patrolman Brooks who saw the weapon lying in Oxford st, where it evidently had been thrown by one of the Chinamen as he was about to escape. It had completed its work, as the six cartridges which it contained had been fired. The second gun was found by the colored cook of a restaurant which abuts on Oxford st and who witnessed some of the shooting. After matters had quieted down he rushed out into the street and found the weapon, which he turned over to the police. This also had completed its work, as each of the six .44-caliber cartridges had been fired.

Few Bullets Wasted.

Sightseers of an inquisitive nature devoted some time to an examination of the buildings in the place and street and found evidences of the bullets in at least two places. One of these was in the cellar doorway of 23 Oxford st, where a shot evidently had been fired at a man as he was escaping into the house by way of the stairs and another was found a little farther up the street. Evidently but few bullets were wasted.

While these scenes were being enacted in Chinatown others of an exciting nature were to be witnessed in Lagrange st incidental to the removal of the dead bodies and the bringing in of the prisoners and witnesses. Early in the evening Chief Inspector Watts and Capt Dugan arrived and assisted Capt Cain in an examination of the witnesses. With a few exceptions this work had to be carried on through an interpreter, making it hard and slow for the officers to gain any exact information.

In the street outside was gathered a crowd of fully 2000 persons, who surged about the station and patrol wagon each time it was driven up to the door.

The first one brought in was Nim Sing. He was taken into Capt Cain's private office, where he was stood up later on for the identification of the witnesses. He wore a Chinese costume and was readily identified as one of the men who had done the shooting.

Early it was learned that a Chinaman with a white straw hat and dressed in American clothes was probably the leader of the gang, and a watch was set on the South station. Hardly had he time to get there from Chinatown before he was nabbed and he too was identified. He certainly looked the part with which the police have charged him. His deep-sunken eyes and heavy

DOORWAY AT 8 OXFORD PL WHERE SHOTS WERE FIRED



chin and sullen manner were extremely forbidding. Incidentally his face bore signs of having met with some obstacle which had badly bruised the lips.

May be a General Roundup.

His identification quickly followed and the half dozen or more Chinese suspects were released as well as the Chinese witnesses, the police having faith that they will appear in court.

Wong Su Jung, one of the dead Chinamen, was a Freemason, and is said to have been high up in the craft. He was a member of the On Leong Tong, but so far as the police have been able to learn had done nothing to warrant the attack upon him.

While the police had taken into custody two of the alleged assailants their work was still unfinished, and they not alone went through Chinatown searching for the rest of the gun men, but word was sent to every other station in the city to have men on the watch for the gang or any member of it. In the opinion of the police, those who escaped are being secreted in laundries in the city or suburbs. That they can get away, the police have doubt, as they say the members of the On Leong Tong will be on the watch for them as well as themselves.

Capt Cain, in speaking of the affair last night, said that it came wholly unexpected. Heretofore the arrival of any suspicious characters in Chinatown had been immediately communicated to him, with the result that extra precautions have been taken to preserve the peace and avoid trouble.

In regard to a general round-up of the Chinamen of the district he was noncommittal, but it is understood that such a search as that which took place following the shooting of nearly four years ago is not at all improbable.

Lon Sang Escaped Bullets.

Lon Sang, at 8 Oxford pl, who managed to escape injury although fired at several times, smoked his long pipe contentedly as he looked at the broken door, the shattered glass and a small tea kettle, which had been plugged by one of the heavy rapid-firing revolvers.

"Velly bad men in that crowd," he said. "I was sitting with two friends in street smoking pipe and talking business. All of a sudden many men came rushing down through Oxford pl firing revolvers."

"They didn't seem to care who they hit. We are all Free Masons, and they belonged to the Hep Sing Tong. My friends were hit by the bullets, and when I saw that they were hurt I jumped out of my chair and rushed into the house."

"One of the leaders with a big black gun saw me break away and came in after me. I banged the door, but he kicked it open. Into my little store I dashed quickly and closed it just as the outer door was smashed in."

"I thought I was a dead man sure, as the bolt on the door would not work at first. Finally it slid into place and I ducked my head at the same time. I was very fortunate, as a bullet came crashing through the glass door where I had been standing and it struck the tea kettle on the small stove."

police came looking for me. The bullet glanced off the tea kettle and lodged in the floor, going through to the cellar."

Dropped on the Floor.

At 23 Oxford pl one of the pursued took refuge in the cellar and closed the door just as one of the gang fired at him. The bullet went wild, and it crashed through the thin panel, passed through an empty barrel, then through another door and finally flattened itself against the stone wall in the cellar.

The man attacked had the presence of mind to drop on the floor and thereby escaped injury and possible death.

At 10 o'clock several timid Chinamen went to Jones' undertaking rooms to ascertain who had been killed and wounded. One of the attendants called up the hospitals and gave them the extent of the injuries, after which they went back to their old haunts.

When booked on the charge of murder, Hoy Woon did not appear at all concerned. He answered questions sullenly. He had \$11 in his pockets.

Joe Guey Taken in a Laundry.

Joe Guey, 26 years of age, was arrested about 2 o'clock this morning in his laundry on Dartmouth st by patrolman Horan of division 16 and Thompson of 4. The latter had four Chinamen with him, who identified Guey as one of those engaged in the shooting.

Guey told the police he came here from Fall River two weeks ago. He is said to be a leader among the high-binders.

TWO TAKEN IN WORCESTER.

Charlie Mee and Yee Wah Are Said to Have Gone from Boston—One Pulled a Revolver.

WORCESTER, Aug 3—Two Chinamen giving the names of Charlie Mee and Yee Wah were arrested here this morning charged with being connected with the murders in Boston. They were discovered at the union station by policeman Gustaf Fryeburg after the Worcester police had been told by the Boston authorities to be on the lookout.

Mee and Wah have been identified by two Boston & Worcester street railway conductors as men carried by them from Boston to Worcester tonight.

They entered the union station by different doors and claim to know nothing of each other. One of the pair bought a ticket for New York and the other had sufficient money with him, but bought no ticket.

When the police took Wah into custody Mee ran out of the station and started down through the freight yards. When chased Mee drew a large revolver and kept the crowd back. The crowd then held Wah while officer Fryeburg approached Mee. Seeing that he was cornered, Mee threw his revolver into a pile of brush and it has not yet been found.

Both men deny any connection with the Boston murders. In the pocket of one was found a card bearing the same name and address as the card found upon two of the Chinamen arrested in Boston.