

At daylight, Sunday morning, committees proceeded to the Chinese quarters and notified their occupants to be prepared to go on board the steamer at one o'clock. Shortly after this a large number of wagons and men arrived, and the work of removal began. The ordinary Chinaman has but few trappings besides a blanket, and when he migrates, these are rolled up into the blanket and tied in a bundle, which he carries over his shoulder on a bamboo pole. Often another bundle wrapped in bamboo matting, a basket or a cheap trunk, depends from the other end of the pole. The work of removal was carried on rapidly, as the Chinese offered no resistance and received aid in packing. As soon as one house was cleared, its occupants and their effects were loaded on wagons, and the committee passed on to another shanty. As fast as the wagons were loaded they were driven to the dock where the *Queen of the Pacific* lay. The work was carried on so quietly that it was after ten o'clock when the citizens became aware of what was being done. Then the peal of the fire alarm broke the quiet of the Sabbath morning. The Home Guards and Militia began rapidly to collect in their armories, while Sheriff McGraw visited the scene of trouble and requested the police to interfere. This they refused to do, saying they would only protect the Chinese from bodily harm.

Mayor Yesler appealed to Governor Squire for aid, and the Governor telegraphed to General Gibbon, at Vancouver, and the authorities at Washington, for United States troops, saying that a conflict between a mob and the lawful authorities was imminent. He also issued a proclamation ordering the rioters to disperse, and directing all good citizens to aid the sheriff in upholding the law. By the time a force sufficient to cope with the mob had been collected, the Chinamen had all been removed to the dock, with the exception of a few who had been left in each store to pack goods. A committee had also gone throughout the city collecting all the house servants, and escorted them to the dock. Meanwhile, arrangements were made with Captain Alexander to take the Chinamen to San Francisco for \$7.00 each, and a collection was taken up among the people, resulting in enough money for eighty-nine tickets. Eight Chinese purchased tickets for themselves, and ninety-seven were taken on board the steamer, leaving two hundred and fifteen still on the dock. Matters were brought to a crisis by a Chinese resident, who applied to Chief Justice Greene for a writ of *habeas corpus*, alleging that ninety-seven of his countrymen were unlawfully detained on board the *Queen of the Pacific*. The writ was served on Captain Alexander, and made returnable at seven o'clock Monday morning. A guard of deputy sheriffs was placed over the Chinamen on the dock, and another in the Chinese quarters. The rioters dispersed, leaving the officers in control. The Seattle Rifles and Home Guards bivouacked in the court house. Had the President responded to the call of the Governor, and sent a company of troops from Port Townsend, they would have reached Seattle before morning, and

the blood-shed of the following day would have been averted. The city was patroled during the night to guard against fire or pillage.

At seven o'clock the following morning, warrants were issued for the arrest of eight men on the charge of riot. They were quietly taken into custody, but were speedily released under bail of \$500.00 each. At the same time the Chinese from the steamer were escorted to the court room by a posse of deputy sheriffs and officers of the vessel. Through an interpreter, Judge Greene informed them they were at liberty to leave the city or remain, as they might elect; that the fare of those who chose to go would be paid, while those who decided to remain would be protected. He added that there was a deep-rooted hostility to them among the people, and he could not promise that other attempts to drive them out would not be made; all he could do was to assure them if such attempts were made the authorities would exert themselves to the utmost to protect them in their rights. When the Judge had finished his remarks seventy-one of the Chinamen expressed a desire to go, and they were escorted back to the dock and placed on board the steamer, the others joining their friends in the warehouse. Money was easily raised to pay the fare of all—\$1,500.00—since everyone was willing to contribute. Sheriff McGraw was so pleased to see the affair terminate so peacefully and the Chinese depart so willingly that he paid \$100 into the ticket fund.

The work of embarkation progressed rapidly, until one hundred and ninety-six had been taken on board, when Captain Alexander refused to receive any more, as the steerage contained all the passengers, the law allowed. It was agreed between the Sheriff and the leaders of the movement, that the remainder should be permitted to stay in the city unmolested till the next steamer sailed. The Home Guards then proceeded up the street, escorting the Chinamen to their deserted quarters. It seems the situation was not understood by the rioters, who supposed the Chinese were being taken from the steamer and returned to their quarters permanently. As the procession advanced they were harassed and reviled by hoodlums, and when the corner of Main and Commercial streets was reached, the crowd closed in and prevented further progress. The officers attempted to arrest the most violent and active of their assailants, who resisted and endeavored to take the guns out of the hands of the Guards. A hand-to-hand conflict ensued, in which the butts of muskets were used and a number of shots were fired. Five men were wounded, one of them so seriously that he died next day. While the fight was in progress the Chinamen lay flat down, sheltering themselves behind their packs. In a few minutes the Seattle Rifles came up on the double-quick, and with the Guards formed a hollow square about the prostrate Chinamen. The crowd, which had been scattered by the shots, quickly gathered again, and after removing the wounded, confronted the line of muskets in a threatening manner. The Sheriff commanded them to disperse, but they paid no heed to his