

NEGROES BUYING ARMS AND CARTRIDGES FOR TO-NIGHT'S ANTICIPATED TROUBLES.

(Continued from First Page.)
of the west side. The majority of them are idlers.

From the street the long rows of tenements which they inhabit in Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth streets looked tenanted to-day, where yesterday they lived their summer lives on the sidewalks.

The men are afraid to show their faces by daylight. Under cover of darkness the police fear they may come out to seek for revenge.

THE FUNERAL TO-DAY.

The funeral of Policeman Thorpe took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from his sister's residence, 581 Ninth avenue.

No services were held over the murdered policeman. Father Hughes, of the Paulist Church, pronounced the absolution over the body early this morning.

The body was taken from the house under an escort of four roundsmen, four sergeants and 100 policemen in command of Acting Capt. Cooney. The procession purposely skipped the negro quarter and at the Twenty-third street ferry the police escort gave way to a detail which accompanied the body to Greenwood Cemetery.

CAUSE OF THE RIOT.

Policeman Robert J. Thorpe, stabbed to death last Sunday by a negro, Arthur Harris, in front of McIlhenny's saloon at Forty-first street and Eighth avenue, was "waked" last night at his sister's home, 481 Ninth avenue. He was a third white man in the district stabbed by a negro within a few weeks. The cold-blooded murder created intense animosity between the whites and blacks.

Last night the Thorpe home was crowded. All the talk was of the brutality of the negroes and of the summary way in which justice was dealt out to them in the South. Many of the mourners gathered in the street in front of the house of death and prolonged the incendiary discussion.

RIOT BEGINS.

About 11 o'clock two old white women passed down the street. "What's the crowd about?" asked one, and her companion, replying in a voice loud enough to be heard by all, said: "That's where they're wakin' the poor policeman that was stabbed to death by a negro."

There was a murmur in the crowd as she spoke. Spencer Walters, a brawny negro, and full of liquor, stood at Thirty-eighth street and, according to Capt. Cooney, deliberately fired a pistol at the crowd.

"To hell with the white — More like Thorpe will go the same way."

"Kill the nigger," came the angry roar from the crowd. Spencer flashed his revolver.

Before he dared fire again Thomas Healy, of 401 West Thirty-eighth street, sprang out and seized his arm. Spencer felled him with a blow, and the two fell fighting all over the street. The crowd was upon the negro, kicking and cuffing him, when Policeman Kelley, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, arrived and beat the crowd off, lifted Spencer to his feet and made him a prisoner.

FOLLOWED TO THE STATION.

He took him to the station on foot. The mistake of not calling the patrol was fatal. The crowd, growing in number every moment, followed, hooting the negro and pelting him with anything they could lay hands on.

Before the station-house was reached another negro dove in sight. The mob turned on him. "Kill the coon," was the cry, and as he turned and ran a hundred men and boys gave chase. He was captured and beaten until policemen released him.

Four men constituted the available force in the West Thirty-seventh street station to cope with the mob but Capt. Cooney called out the reserves and at the head of thirty men drove back the mob that had taken possession of West Thirty-seventh street and were bombarding the houses of the negroes along that thoroughfare and beating every black that was unlucky enough to wander near.

MOB WAS NOT COWED.

Half an hour after the police withdrew, Eighth avenue from Twenty-third to Forty-fifth street was filled with a bloodthirsty mob. Its members poured into the street primed with powder, when the report of a gun heard at Forty-first street.

INCIDENTS OF LAST NIGHT'S RIOT.

Four negro women, passengers in an Eighth avenue car, were attacked by a mob of 500 persons at Eighth avenue and Forty-third street. White men on the car hurried back the rioters and saved the women from assault. The mob stoned the car and broke every window.

In front of the house where lay the body of Policeman Thorpe, murdered by a negro, Spencer Walters, a negro, pointed his revolver at a gray-haired woman and fired point blank at her. This shot started the riot.

In Longacre Square a richly dressed woman stood between the fury of the mob and two colored newsboys. She put her arms about them and dared the crowd to attack her. The rioters fell back and she hustled her dusky charge into a cab.

Stated beside his mother in a Broadway car, a sixteen-year-old colored boy was spied by the mob in Longacre Square. They ran alongside of the car, jumped on the foot-rail and grabbed for the lad, trying to drag him into the street. He threw himself on the floor and buried his face in his mother's lap.

Returning from the Colored Engineers' Club, John A. Mallory, twenty years old, was dragged from a Sixth avenue car at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street. A policeman rescued him and put him back on the car. Then another policeman pulled him off and beat him until passengers cried "Shame!" Mallory is in Bellevue Hospital, seriously wounded.

Charging the mob through Thirty-seventh street, the police were assailed by a storm of missiles from upper windows on both sides of the street. Negro heads showed at every window, and the police opened fire at them. The heads went in, and it is not known whether any one was hit.

On the word of John Gill, a rioter, that Richard Williams, a young negro, of 418 West Thirty-sixth street, had drawn a gun on him, the mob tried to tear Williams to pieces at Eighth avenue and Thirty-seventh street. They almost succeeded.

Because he was standing on the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-seventh street when Policeman Kennedy was stabbed with a block away, David H. Farr, of 250 West Thirty-eighth street, was clubbed by the police and locked up as an accessory to the stabbing.

With his face literally torn to shreds, Joseph Lockett, a negro cigar-maker, was brought from Eighth avenue and Thirty-seventh street to the West Thirty-seventh street station. He was standing on the corner with his wife when the mob fell upon them.

A high-grade bicycle reduced to scrap metal lay in the gutter in front of the Grand Opera-House, in Eighth avenue, at daybreak. Its rider, a negro, had been pulled off and beaten and his machine kicked to pieces.

Riding through Herald Square in a Sixth avenue car, George Walker, of the team of Williams and Walker, a negro comedian of national reputation, was dragged from the car at 1 A. M. He broke loose and ran, pursued by a howling mob, until he found safety in the Hotel Marlborough.

Conductor James Rice, of the Third Avenue line, was shot in the leg at Ninth avenue and Thirty-sixth street, while standing on the rear platform. Alfred Smith, a colored porter, was arrested.

With blood dripping from his face, a fugitive negro dashed into Shanley's restaurant at midnight. Women jumped from their seats at the sight of him, and when the mob without howled for his blood they left their stands untouched and hurried away.

A car passed up the avenue. On it were several negroes. "Kill the niggers," rang out the cry. The car was boarded in an instant, the negroes dragged into the street and flogged and kicked until the police beat their way through the crowd and rescued them.

Car 1644 of the Eighth avenue line was stopped at Forty-third street by a mob of 500 persons. In it were five negroes—four women and a man. The mob howled for their blood.

The motorman was forced to leave the platform, but the white men on the car threw back the first onslaught of the crowd when they realized that they meant violence to the colored women. Finally the mob forced an entrance and took the negro man away.

He broke from his captors and ran

LIST OF WOUNDED IN THE BIG RIOT.

Acting-Capt. Cooney, West Thirty-seventh street station, struck on right leg by brick thrown from a roof.
Policeman Kennedy, West Thirty-



The mob dragging Lavinia Johnson, a colored woman, from an Eighth Avenue car at Forty-third street. The rioters pelted her with stones and clubs until passengers on the car and the police rescued her.

MURDERER HARRIS'S VERBATIM CONFESSION.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—Statement by Arthur Harris, murderer of Policeman Thorpe, to The Evening World:

"Yes, I cut the policeman, but I didn't know until this morning that he was dead, and I didn't know when I cut him that he was a policeman. This woman he arrested was my woman. I was living with her. I had been at work as a cook at the Jeffersonian Club in Newark, but had got out of work and was living in the street where the fight was. The policeman grabbed my girl. I didn't know who he was and thought he was a citizen like myself, so I jumped in. I got the worst of it. He hit me with a club and the marks are on my forehead and head now. He was much stronger than I am and he was getting the best of me. So I took out my pocket-knife and cut him. I don't know where I cut him, but I thought it was somewhere about the shoulder. It was a cheap little knife with the blade about two or three inches long and half to three-quarters of an inch wide.

I went over to Jersey and took the train and came to Washington where my folks live. They arrested me at a little after 3 o'clock this morning. I haven't any lawyer, but my uncle has been in to see me and says he will do what he can for me.

"I am ready to go back and stand trial. What I did was done in self-defense, and because I didn't know the man was a policeman. If I had known he was a policeman I wouldn't have raised a finger."

NEGROES BUYING ARMS.

Word reached the police during the morning that the negroes were arming themselves. George Weaver, a pawnbroker, of 460 Ninth avenue, sold several pistols of heavy calibre to negroes during the morning.

RIOTING RENEWED.

Rioting was renewed after daybreak in the west side negro quarter. The mob that had melted away in the early morning downpour after its four hours' revel in bloodshed and violence gathered together at dawn. In spite of the police reinforcements thrown into the disturbed district, negro-hunting was resumed.

At 5:15 o'clock residents in Thirty-ninth street between Seventh and Eighth avenues, were awakened by the roar of the mob that had rung through the neighborhood all night. Rushing to the windows they saw an athletic-looking young negro fly down the street with a pack of snarling roddies at his heels.

The negro, fear-stricken and exhausted, turned into 233 West Thirty-ninth street, and sought refuge in the vestibule. He was thrown out almost immediately.

WOMAN SAVED HIM.

A woman rushed into the street from 236 and beckoned him into her home. When he entered the gate the mob was upon him. She stepped across the gateway as he passed and barred pursuit. Men sprang at her, but she raised her arm and showed a long, en-bladed knife.

MOB IN WALCOTT'S.

The mob broke into pugilist Joe Walcott's saloon at Sixth avenue and Thirty-first street and started to wreck it. It is a resort for negro sports.

HOW HARRIS WAS CAUGHT.

Capt. McCusky Tells the Story of Hunting Down the Murderer.

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FORESAW BROTHER'S BND.

Samuel Thorpe Often Warned the Policeman Who Was Murdered of Negro Vengeance.

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Girl experienced in photographic gallery as recorder, printing, etc. Apply Belmont Company, 51 97 Horatio street.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A draughtsman accustomed to marine work. Apply office, 743 East 12th st.

THE SUNDAY WORLD IS READ BY EVERYBODY.

Sunday World Wants reach all eyes and cover the entire globe.

WOODRUFF THE CHOICE.

Senator Platt, it is Reported, Has Said It and It Must Be So.

Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff has been assured by Senator Platt that he will be nominated for Governor by acclamation, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

This assurance came not only from Mr. Platt, but from Mr. Odell and Mr. Barnes, and Mr. Platt has declared the fact to Register Howe, to Michael J. Daly, to United States Marshal Humbert, to Quarantine Commissioner Schroeder, to Clerk Whipple, of the Senate, and to several others.

They have each in turn repeated the information to the Lieutenant Governor as exclusive, and he has announced himself an candidate for the first time, since his declaration at the Philadelphia Convention that any nomination in the State would have to seek him, as he did not intend to seek it.

SARATOGA, SEPT. 11.

(Continued from First Page.)

for me, even if you make it for yourself.

Mr. Grady—I go back to it when you were chairman after consultation.

Mr. Hill—Well, isn't this consultation?

Mr. Grady—No, not when you jerk a candidate out of your hat and spring it without notice. This is out of order, anyway. I ask the chairman to rule this. Mr. McGuire not being elected a delegate is not eligible.

The chair ruled that it did not influence the action of the committee. Mr. Perry Belmont tried to quiet things by having Mr. Danforth withdraw his resolution, but he could not. Senator Murphy seconded Mr. Grady's resolution to lay on the table and it was adopted by a vote of 25 to 21 and one not voting.

Here is the detailed vote. Ayes (to lay on table) Perry Belmont, P. J.

RIOTERS IN COURT.

Fifteen Patrol Wagons Necessary—Kennedy's Assault and Others Held.

It took fifteen patrol wagons to take the prisoners to the West Side Court. There Magistrate Cornell listened to the story of the riot and expressed himself forcibly thereof. Many of the prisoners were suffering from scalp and other wounds.

GIRL DIED FROM POISON.

Jersey City Belle Found by Her Mother with Acid Bottle Beside Her.

Lyla Jensen, sixteen years old and well known in the social circles of Jersey City Heights, was found dead on the floor of her room by her mother this morning.

THE COTTON MARKET.

The closing prices of cotton to-day were: August, 5.25 to 5.30; September, 5.54 to 5.65; October, 5.62 to 5.65; November, 5.30 to 5.32; December, 5.26 to 5.27; January, 5.27 to 5.28; February, 5.29 to 5.31; March, 5.31 to 5.32; April, 5.25 to 5.26; May, 5.25 to 5.26; June, 5.30 to 5.32. Market was quiet at decline.

DIED.

HORN—On Aug. 16, HENRIETTA, beloved daughter of Catherine and the late Frederick Horn, aged 5 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 608 Third ave., on Friday, Aug. 17, at 1:30 P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in Lutheran Cemetery.

HUNTINGTON—At Pine Knot, Raynolds Lake, N. Y. Monday, Aug. 13, 1900, COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON.

Funeral services (private) at his late residence, 2 East 57th st., Friday morning, at 11 o'clock.

RECORDS TAKE UPON THEMSELVES WINGS AND FLY AWAY.

Do them likewise and fly after them.

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Over Work Weakens Your Kidneys. Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. All the blood in your body, passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

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Another Centre Shot. Fall Fabrics Included During the Rest of the Great Sale. We have been making Summer Clothes at a reduced price to keep our skilled men tailors and cutters at work between seasons.

OR TOP COAT Made to Order \$12.00 Conceded Value \$30. and which we will not make after end of Sale for less than \$15.

Every pattern is new and shown in the full piece. None of the exclusive "Fall Openings" to come will offer finer goods; no buyer of a \$10.00 suit will be better dressed than those who seize this opportunity.

Time of Sale Positively Limited. Cohen & Co. COR. NASSAU AND ANN STS., N. Y.

Look for Building Covered with Red Roofing Umbrellas.

Do Thou Likewise. RECORDS TAKE UPON THEMSELVES WINGS AND FLY AWAY.

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