

PURDY'S COURTLY WAY

A Seattle Citizen in New York and His Story of an Old Time Sheriff of Walla Walla.

"All of this hue and cry after Tracy, the escaped convict, out my way makes as poor reading in my opinion," said George McNamara of Seattle, who was a United States Marshal when that state was a territory. "If Jim Purdy were alive I'd bet he'd bring Tracy in quick enough and alive, at that."

"Jim Purdy was Town Marshal of Walla Walla when that town was a territory to live in. He kept the peace in Walla Walla pretty well, but he earned his pay. Washington then was a great hiding-out corner for fugitive bad men."

"One of them, a sheepherder, turned gambler from Pocatello, drifted into Walla Walla in kind of a hurry one day. Purdy knew why this fellow, whose name was Dan Costigan, had got out of Idaho on the loose, and when Costigan got in the two had a bit of a talk. Purdy told Costigan that he didn't intend to bother him if he was good."

"It's none of my business what you've been doing down the line, even if I do know about it," Purdy said to the bad man, "so long as you behave here. But you've got to behave, Dan."

"Costigan said that he would. Four days later he got into a wrangle with a barkeeper and shot him. Not caring to take chances on any gun play with Jim Purdy, whom he knew to be a dead shot, Costigan hiked for it."

"It was two months before Purdy heard that Costigan was over in Il Waco, a settlement on Baker's Bay, at the mouth of the Columbia River. He oiled his guns and started after Costigan."

"The first man he met as he got out of the spruce forest and on to the main street of Il Waco was Dan Costigan. He saw Dan first and could have killed him where he stood with his back turned. But this wasn't Purdy. He wanted to see if Costigan would avail himself of a chance to come along easy like. So he hailed Costigan."

"Hello, Dan," Jim called out, and Costigan wheeled about pretty sudden."

"Costigan didn't go for his gun when he saw Purdy. He saw that Purdy's guns weren't out and, without exactly wanting to open up proceedings, he probably felt that he could go after his guns as quick as Purdy could get his artillery out, if the time for that came."

"Coming along, Dan?" Purdy inquired as he walked up to Costigan with his thumbs in his belt strap."

"No," said Costigan, "I'm not."

"Better had, Dan," said Purdy."

"Nope," said Costigan, "Can't see it."

"Purdy, I was told, looked disappointed."

"I kind of thought, Dan," he said, in

without me, but you see how I'm fixed."

"All right, Dan," said Purdy, and then they chatted on other subjects for a while. By this time it was dark, and Costigan lit a candle, facing Purdy all the time he was doing it. They had a drink or two, and then Jim rose to go."

"Well, good-night, Dan," he said, rising from the bunk and stretching his arms. "There's not much going on in this camp and I hate to hang around here. But I'll be taking you back in a day or so, Dan, and without shooting you up none, too, I hope."

"Well, I'm pretty comfortable here—good-night, Jim," said Costigan, and then Purdy backed to the door, opened it suddenly with his left hand, darted out backward, slammed the door shut, took about four jumps in the pitchy darkness, and then zig-zagged to the left of the trail and crouched."

"It was a pretty good thing for Jim that he did that. He had no sooner squatted to the left of the trail than Costigan's door suddenly opened, and Costigan fired four shots for general reprisals at the middle of the trail, where Jim might have been walking if he hadn't been too old a bird. Then Costigan slammed his door shut, bolted it, and Purdy got up and walked down the trail to town."

"He made up his mind then, that, as Costigan had seen fit to do him that way, he would take Costigan on the following day some old way."

"Refreshed after a good night's rest, Purdy strolled into Il Waco on the following morning. He was sitting at breakfast in a Chin restaurant, facing the door, when, through the window, he saw Costigan walking by. Costigan was taking the middle of the street for his, and he kept joggling his head from side to side, looking mighty alert."

"Purdy could have got up from the restaurant table then, walked to the door, put both guns on Costigan and thus have nailed him. But Jim hated to do things behind a man's back. Moreover, he considered that there might still be a chance that Costigan would crawlfish during the day and surrender."

"There was only one decent gin-mill in Il Waco and that was Jawbones Hayden's. After his breakfast Jim walked over there, thinking he might find Costigan. Costigan wasn't there."

"He generally gets in long toward 11 o'clock," Hayden told Purdy, and then the two had a quiet little confab."

"About a quarter to 11 the doorway of the little rum shack was suddenly darkened and Costigan, looking pretty sharp and alert, stood framed within it. Both hands were on his guns. He glanced swiftly around the ginmill and saw only old man Hayden standing behind the bar."

"Any strangers around, Jawbones?" Costigan inquired huskily, walking toward the bar."

"Nobody but me," Hayden started to say, when suddenly Jim Purdy jumped up from behind the bar, where he had been concealed, and said quietly:

"Nobody but me, Dan."

"He had both guns on Costigan."

"It was probably the overwhelming surprise of the situation that caused Costigan to do a fool thing then. He made a lightning dab with both hands for his guns."

"Purdy plugged Costigan in the right shoulder, and Costigan's right arm fell useless at his side."

"Other hand up, Dan," said Purdy, cheerfully."

"Costigan tried to get the other arm up, but the shock had been a little too many for him, and so he sank down, saying, 'All right, Jim, you needn't bother to shoot to me—I'll go along with you.'"

"Purdy put away his guns, raced into the street, impressed the first horse and wagon he met, lifted Costigan in his arms and laid him in the bottom of the wagon, and drove him lickety-split down to the bay. Here Purdy again took Costigan in his arms and placed him in a rowboat, which he rowed over to Fort Canby, four miles—the trail leading there from Il Waco was too rough for a wagon then."

"When he got to the post the soldiers helped Jim carry Costigan, who was pretty limp from the loss of blood, to the post hospital, where the surgeon dressed the bad man's wound and afterward extracted the bullet. Purdy lived at the barracks with the soldiers until the surgeon told him Costigan was well enough to travel, and then he took Costigan to Astoria and Portland by boat, and from Portland to Walla Walla on the cars. They grouped Costigan's various crimes and gave him a 15-year Federal prison sentence."

"Jim Purdy was jailed in a pitched posse fight with Wyoming rustlers a few years after that. But I'll bet if he were alive today and would go after Tracy, he'd fetch Tracy in, and there'd be some parts of Tracy alive, at that."

NORTHWESTERN TENNIS MEET

The Championship of the Northwest Is to Be Decided at Lake Minnetonka.

(Journal Special Service.) MINNEAPOLIS, July 28.—Nearly two score of the foremost tennis experts to be found in this part of the country are gathered at Lake Minnetonka for the annual tournament to decide the Northwestern championship. From Omaha, Chicago, Milwaukee and as far distant as Cincinnati the players have come to contest for the honor, and in the high standing as well as the number of participants the tournament has never been equaled heretofore.

Kaiser Restricts Dueling.

The German emperor has set his face against dueling, and is anxious to do all in his power to put an end to the practice. There is, however, a very strong party at court in favor of it, and Kaiser Wilhelm has to proceed very cautiously in the matter. But it is expected that it will not be very long before dueling is much restricted. This, of course, refers to the serious "affair of honor" between army officers or not-headed civilians. It is well known that the comparatively harmless "Messmer" of the German university students meets with the Emperor's favor, and that he regards it as an admirable adjunct to a military training.—New York Times.

FIELD OF SPORT

Portland's Team Loses Two More Games.

BAD LUCK STAYS WITH US

Local Cricketers Defeat Tacoma—Regatta at Nelson.

SATURDAY'S GAMES.

Butte, 2 Portland 0, Seattle 6, Spokane 5, Tacoma 3, Helena 2.

The game between Butte and Portland Saturday was hotly contested. Butte won by a score of 2 to 0. Charles Werner, Portland's new pitcher, was in the box, and done creditable work. The attendance was about 250. The game lasted 1 hour and 30 minutes, and was umpired by Cunningham.

PORTLAND.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Muller, 1 f.	4	0	1	4	0
Van Buren, c.	4	0	1	2	0
Weed, 1b	4	0	0	3	0
Anderson, 2b	3	0	0	5	1
Vignaux, c.	4	0	0	2	1
Zeigler, r. f.	3	0	2	2	0
Harris, 3b	3	0	0	0	5
Deisel, s.	3	0	0	1	1
Werner, p.	3	0	0	4	0
Totals	30	0	4	27	12

BUTTE.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Ward, 2b	4	0	1	5	1
Marshall, r. f.	4	0	0	3	0
Kane, s.	4	0	0	0	1
McIntyre, 3b	4	1	1	2	0
Houtz, c. f.	4	0	0	1	2
Zeigler, c.	4	0	1	2	0
McCluskey, 1b	4	0	0	9	1
McHale, 1 f.	4	1	2	1	0
Reuch, p.	4	1	1	0	0
Totals	30	2	8	27	11

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Inning	Butte	Portland
1	0	0
2	0	0
3	0	0
4	0	0
5	0	0
6	0	0
7	0	0
8	0	0
9	0	0
10	0	0
11	0	0
12	0	0

PORTLAND DEFEATED.

The final game between Portland and the Butte team was played before a packed grandstand and bleachers yesterday. Portland had the best of the game up to the last inning, when Butte made five scores. In this inning Engle was batted all over the field. The score:

PORTLAND.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Muller, 1 f.	3	0	1	1	0
Van Buren, c.	3	0	1	3	0
Weed, 1b	4	0	0	8	1
Anderson, 2b	4	1	1	2	0
Vignaux, c.	4	1	1	2	0
Zeigler, r. f.	4	1	1	2	0
Harris, 3b	4	1	1	2	0
Deisel, s.	3	0	0	1	0
Engle, p.	4	1	1	0	0
Totals	32	4	8	27	14

BUTTE.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Ward, 2b	4	0	0	9	2
Marshall, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0
Kane, s.	4	1	1	1	1
McIntyre, 3b	3	1	0	1	1
Houtz, c. f.	2	2	1	0	0
Zeigler, c.	4	1	1	8	1
McCluskey, 1b	3	1	0	11	1
McHale, 1 f.	4	1	1	1	0
Reuch, p.	4	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	6	9	27	15

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Inning	Butte	Portland
1	0	0
2	0	0
3	0	0
4	0	0
5	0	0
6	0	0
7	0	0
8	0	0
9	0	0
10	0	0
11	0	0
12	0	0

NORTHWEST LEAGUE.

Yesterday's games:

Butte 7, Portland 4, Spokane 5, Seattle 3, Tacoma 3, Helena 2.

Schedule for this week:

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, Helena at Portland, Butte at Spokane, Tacoma at Seattle.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	Won	Lost	P.C.
Seattle	27	27	.500
Butte	25	27	.481
Portland	23	32	.420
Helena	20	32	.385
Spokane	20	32	.385
Tacoma	27	35	.435

PORTLAND WINS CRICKET.

At Multnomah field on Saturday the local cricket team defeated the Tacoma team with a score of 57 to 55. Alexander Gavin, wicket-keeper, was put down and out at the beginning of the game by a swift ball in the face from the bat of Lawrence. The scores:

TACOMA—First Innings.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
A. Davidson, c. Lawton, b. Lumgair	16	0	0	0	0
R. Corbett, b. Barfoot	11	0	0	0	0
J. P. Amy, c. Dakyns, b. Lawrence	6	0	0	0	0
G. C. Saules, c. Scott, b. Lawrence	4	0	0	0	0
W. R. Wilcox, b. Lumgair	11	0	0	0	0
T. Murgatroyd, b. Lawrence	11	0	0	0	0
R. C. Asbury, b. Lawrence	6	0	0	0	0
D. Macpherson, b. Lumgair	3	0	0	0	0
J. Clayton, not out	1	0	0	0	0
Extras—Byes, 8; leg byes, 2; wide, 1	11	0	0	0	0
Total	81	0	0	0	0

Bowling analysis:

Runs	Overs	Maidens	Wickets
Lawrence	21	12	2
Lumgair	21	10	0
Barfoot	14	7	0
Fenwick	10	4	0

TACOMA—Second Innings.

AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
R. Corbett, b. Lumgair	7	0	0	0	0
A. Davidson, c. Scott, b. Lumgair	25	0	0	0	0
J. P. Amy, b. Lawrence	25	0	0	0	0
G. C. Saules, c. c. and b. Corbett	4	0	0	0	0
W. R. Wilcox, b. Seager	4	0	0	0	0
T. Murgatroyd, b. Seager	4	0	0	0	0
W. R. Wilcox, c. Seager, b. Lawrence	4	0	0	0	0
F. Lyon, c. Seager, b. Barfoot	4	0	0	0	0
W. Wilkinson, b. Lumgair	4	0	0	0	0
D. Macpherson, c. Gilman, b. Lawrence	4	0	0	0	0
Extras—Byes, 8; leg byes, 2; wide, 1	11	0	0	0	0
Total	81	0	0	0	0

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SIR THOMAS LIPTON

To whom has been dedicated a comprehensive work on "Yachting," is present in unpleasant prominence by reason of a suit for commissions brought against him by David Barrie, personal representative of Sir Thomas during his challenges for the America's cup. Barrie's disclosures are to the effect that the bold sportsman made a lot of money out of the free advertising he received during the international races.

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W. R. Wilcox, b. Lumgair	11	0	0	0	0
T. Murgatroyd, b. Lawrence	11	0	0	0	0
R. C. Asbury, b. Lawrence	6	0	0	0	0
D. Macpherson, b. Lumgair	3	0	0	0	0
J. Clayton, not out	1	0	0	0	0
Extras—Byes, 8; leg byes, 2; wide, 1	11	0	0	0	0
Total	81	0	0	0	0

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G. C. Saules, c. c. and b. Corbett	4	0	0	0	0
W. R. Wilcox, b. Seager	4	0	0	0	0
T. Murgatroyd, b. Seager	4	0	0	0	0
W. R. Wilcox, c. Seager, b. Lawrence	4	0	0	0	0
F. Lyon, c. Seager, b. Barfoot	4	0	0	0	0
W. Wilkinson, b. Lumgair	4	0	0	0	0
D. Macpherson, c. Gilman, b. Lawrence	4	0	0	0	0
Extras—Byes, 8; leg byes, 2; wide, 1	11	0	0	0	0
Total	81	0	0	0	0

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Fenwick	10	4	0

SUTRO HORSES HERE.

A string of San Francisco horses arrived in Portland on Saturday to contest in the track events of the Northwest.

CIRCUIT HARNESSE MEET.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 28.—The grand circuit harness meeting opened auspiciously at the Driving Park today and will continue until Saturday. The entry list is something immense—over 50 nomina-