

ESCAPED CONVICTS HAVE VANISHED

The Posse Baffled--Militia Ordered Home--Capture Remote.

NEEDY, Or., June 12--(3 p. m.)--The noted convicts, Tracy and Merrill, have vanished and the officers have no clue that affords them any satisfaction.

The men are reported to have been seen at several points today, but so far none of the reports developed anything, so the posse has spent the day in the brush without results.

Early this morning a man named Scott was seen going into the mountains with a load of provisions, and it was rumored that they were for the outlaws, as that section used to be the headquarters for a gang of horse thieves.

The chances of immediate capture are now very slim.

The militia will be ordered home this afternoon, as their presence is availing nothing.

REPORTED SEEN

(Journal Special Service.)

OREGON CITY, June 12.--It is probable that Tracy and Merrill took breakfast in a wood camp on the Malalla bottom between Barlow and Canby at 5 o'clock this morning. F. A. Sleight, county clerk-elect, and George Knight came down from Canby on the Albany train at 9:30 o'clock, and stated that C. U. Barlow, at Barlow, gave out the information that two men answering the description of the convicts secured breakfast of some woodchoppers, who are cutting cotton wood for the paper mills.

About 5:30 o'clock Mrs. Newbury, postmistress at New Era, telephoned to County Judge Ryan that a man answering Merrill's description came into the store and purchased some tobacco, and departed in a northerly direction. J. E. Bradel of New Era told Messrs. Sleight and Knight that he saw both men in that vicinity about the time one of them went into the New Era postoffice. One of the men had a mustache of about a week's growth, wore a pair of sleek black trousers, and undershirt and old coat.

If these were the men, they would have had plenty of time to reach New Era from the cotton wood camp.

ON THE TRAIL

How the Posse Spent the Night at Mollala.

(By The Journal Staff Correspondent.)
NEEDY, June 12--(8 a. m.)--At this time the chances of capturing the bold outlaws Tracy and Merrill seem very slim. The posse comprises two or three hundred men, sheriffs, constables, militia and citizens, led by Sheriff Durbin of Marion county and Sheriff Coat of Clackamas county.

The militia from Oregon City arrived late last night at this place and, acting on the advice of Sheriff Cooke, proceeded to Mollala, and there deployed for the night. They took up post of duty all along the Mollala woods, watching every trail and road. The fugitives were last seen at Groves' farm house, three miles from Needy, and they were heading toward the timber back of Mollala.

There was reason to suspect that the men, on reaching this dense woods, might spend some time in sleep, as they were almost exhausted from their travels without opportunity to rest.

An effort will be made today to penetrate the woods in an endeavor to run them out, and most of the posse are surrounding the timber.

There are some, however, who hold the opinion that the convicts, knowing that they were closely pressed, would not dare stop until they dropped from fatigue, and should this theory prove correct, the men have passed beyond Mollala corners and got into the thickly wooded Clackamas foothills.

Nearly every possible outlet has been carefully guarded since 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and yet no trace of the men has been obtained since they left Groves' house. There were many rumors, and while the most likely were followed up by the officers, none of them proved of any value as clues.

After consultation with Sheriff Cook last night, Sheriff Durbin and Guard Carson, with the bloodhounds, went back to Aurora to get a night's rest. They are expected about 9 o'clock this morning, when the trail will be taken up with the dogs.

TOOK A REST

Durbin and His Posse Slept at Aurora.

(By Journal Staff Correspondent.)
AURORA, June 12--(6 a. m.)--Sheriff Durbin, Guard Carson, his bloodhounds and a night of four men spent the night here after a three days' chase after the fugi-

tive convicts. The posse were worn out and could do but little traveling in the fatigued condition in which they found themselves last night.

On arising this morning the news was brought to them that the escapes had been seen at Barlow early this morning, but the evidence was not sufficient to cause much of an investigation by Durbin's party. He deemed it one of the hundreds of idle rumors that are heard in this section almost every hour.

It was simply to the effect that two men answering the description of Merrill and Tracy had been seen early this morning back of Barlow, but no definite



Information could be obtained at Aurora. Besides, it was deemed unlikely that the men would take such a course.

At this hour there is no certainty of the location of the fugitives, and it is possible that they have escaped into the Clackamas foothills, which are heavily timbered.

Durbin's posse have just departed for Needy, where he expects to meet Sheriff Cook and decide upon a plan of action.

SWears REVENGE

Brother of Murdered Guard in Pursuit.

On the train which arrived here last evening from Salem was Charles Ferrell of Reno, Nevada, a brother of Guard Frank Ferrell, who was murdered by the escaped convicts Tracy and Merrill on Monday morning last. In conversation with The Journal correspondent on the subject of his brother's death and his own intentions, he said:

"Yes, poor Frank was my brother. I have just come from his grave, and I have made up my mind to take the trail of the devils who killed him and to stay on it till either I or they are dead. If they had only given him a chance for his life I wouldn't care so much, but they shot him in the back like the dirty curds they are, and so help me God, I will never leave their track till I meet them and when we do meet somebody is going to die," and Ferrell's square jaws came together with a snap that showed he was in deadly earnest.

HAD A PRESENTMENT.
"There is a peculiar thing about this business," said he. "You probably know that I am connected with the prison at Reno. Well, all last Sunday night when I was on watch I felt queer. I felt heavy and depressed as though something was going to happen. When I went home after my watch was over, I could not sleep well, and I told my wife that I thought I could see mother crying. I knew that something was going to happen."

"Well, I went to bed and tossed and turned for an hour or so, when I heard a knock at the door. My wife answered it, and when I heard a boy's voice say, 'Sign here,' I knew what was the matter in a second, and was out of bed in a jump. When I went into the other room my wife was standing there with a telegram in her hand, crying. She offered it to me and I said, 'Never mind, I know what's the matter.' Before I looked at it I knew Frank was dead. It's a queer thing isn't it?"

chance for his life I could have cried, but if I can only find them I'll make them pay," and Charles Ferrell's dark eyes flashed in a way that boded ill for the escaped desperadoes.

"What course will you pursue?" was the next question asked him.

PLAN OF PURSUIT.
"As to that I hardly know. You see, there are three others and myself in the party, and we will probably work independently of the posse. My idea is that the best thing to do is to get ahead of those fellows and to lie in wait for them. In that way we will have the advantage of them, and while I mean business, I don't intend to throw my life away if I can help it. We will strike in from Hubbard tonight and try to head them off if possible, but you can bet that if they are once located in the brush I will go in and fight it in alone."

At Hubbard-Ferrell left the train and was joined by his friends on the platform of the depot, and in a few minutes the little party were on the way to the scene of the chase, bent on exacting a terrible vengeance.

FERRELL IS A QUIET MAN.
There is an old saying, "Beware of a quiet man," and in this case it would seem to be a good one. Charles Ferrell is a quiet man. He stands about five feet seven, and his easy, confident walk and the jaunty way in which his port-

LATEST EDITION

ROOSEVELT PLEADS FOR THE CUBANS

Sends Special Message Advocating Reciprocity.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
WASHINGTON, June 12.--The President this afternoon sent a special message to Congress reiterating his former recommendations for the passage of a law creating reciprocity with Cuba, and presenting additional arguments thereon. The message contains no reference to the recent disclosures regarding the appropriation by General Wood of Cuban funds for the circulation of reciprocity literature.

HIS URGENT APPEAL.
After quoting extracts from his first message urging reciprocity, the President said: "Yesterday I received by cable from the American Minister to Cuba a most earnest appeal from President Palma for legislative relief before it is too late and Cuba is financially ruined."

He goes on to say that the United States is concerned with getting friendly reciprocal arrangements with Cuba in the proposed action. He declared it was to the advantage of a nation that the growing Cuban markets should be controlled by American producers. In closing he said:

"We are a wealthy, powerful nation, Cuba a young republic, still weak, who owes to the United States her birth, whose whole future, whose very life, must depend on our attitude toward her. I ask that we help her as she struggles along the painful, difficult road of self-government and independence. I ask this aid for her because she is weak, because she needs it, because we have already aided her. I ask that Cubans be given all possible chance to use to the best advantage the present situation, of which Americans have such right to be proud and for which so many American lives have been sacrificed."

MONT PELEE WAS MERCIFUL

Day Fearfully Expected Brought no Destructive Explosions.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
PORT DE FRANCE, June 12.--Yesterday was the day set down in the minds of the natives for the total destruction of Martinique. There were great anxiety, and thousands of eyes were turned towards Pelee, expecting a fatal blast. There was no disturbance and this morning the excitement calmed down. Merchants who fled are returning and reopening their stores.

SOME SOONERS WERE TAKEN

And Sensational Arrests Are Expected to Follow.

(Journal Special Service.)
SPOKANE, June 12.--Deputy United States Marshal Felix Pugh is expected to arrive here tonight with J. W. Griswold, Al Hughes and George McDonald, leaders of the recent "sooner" movement on the Spokane Indian reservation. Griswold, former Deputy Sheriff of Ferry county, is charged with impersonating an officer and taking Hughes and McDonald into the custody of United States officers after they had been arrested on the reserve for trespass and carrying weapons. The latter two are charged with aiding and abetting Griswold in the deception and trespassing on the reservation with firearms. It is said that about 20 other arrests will follow in the same connection, and will include several prominent people. The government is determined to make an example of those creating trouble in the recent raid on the reservation.

IS KNOWN HERE

SPOKANE, June 12.--W. H. Middlemiss, a passenger conductor on the Rio Grande Western, was fatally injured in a wreck near Salt Lake last night. Middlemiss was well known here, having been a passenger conductor on the O. R. & N. for about 19 years, and later with the Northern Pacific.

DR. M'DANIEL KILLED

This Morning He Fell Beneath a Street Car and Was Crushed.

Dr. W. J. McDaniel, while on his way to make an early call this morning, fell in front of a City & Suburban car and was instantly killed.

The accident occurred on Williams avenue, between Shaver and Mason streets. Car No. 47 was on its first run of the day, going north, and had just reached the Shaver street crossing, when Dr. McDaniel turned into Williams avenue on a bicycle. Riding across the first two rails, he turned north, passing between the double tracks.

Car and bicyclist, both going in the same direction, were very close together by this time, and fearing a possible accident, Motorman G. H. Kain rang a warning gong. The next minute Dr. McDaniel suddenly turned to the right and attempted to cross the track in front of the car. Then an accident occurred which is very common to bicyclists who ride streets on which car tracks are laid. Instead of hitting the rail squarely the doctor's front wheel hit it at an angle, and the inevitable tumble occurred.

WHEN THE CAR STRUCK.
On came the street car, and, just as Dr. McDaniel hit the rail the car hit the wheel. Brushing the wheel to one side, the front trucks passed over the prostrate physician.

The latter fell full length on the rail and the wheels passed clear over the body, mangleing it in a most shocking manner. Death was instantaneous, and

the remains were immediately taken to the morgue, where an inquest will be held this afternoon.

There was no one on Car 47, except the motorman and Conductor C. M. Pyle. Car No. 208, south bound, was at a standstill half a block away. F. Hill, of St. Johns, was on the car and saw the accident, and heard the motorman ring his gong and shout a warning. He is satisfied that Dr. McDaniel's wheel slipped on the rail as he started to turn to cross the track.

Ed Stanbury of Woodlawn and E. M. French, eye witnesses of the accident, say that they saw Dr. McDaniel suddenly turn in front of the car and go under. The motorman says:

TRIED TO SAVE HIM.
"I rang my gong when I saw the bicyclist's danger, and when he started to cross the track I again rang and shouted to him. I at the same time reversed the power, threw on the sand and stopped my car in half its length. The front wheels had passed over the man's body and he was dead."

"I was in front with Motorman Kain when the accident occurred," said Conductor Pyle, "and also called out and attempted to save him from the accident." He was carrying a heavy medicine case in one hand, which made steering hard. The case with contents was crushed. The watch the doctor carried was also injured. It stopped at exactly 6:30 o'clock, showing the time of the accident.

LIKE THE CONVICTS

Maniac Negro Holds Sixty Men at Bay.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
PHILADELPHIA, June 12.--All day yesterday and until 7 o'clock this morning, George Sherman, a crazy negro, barricaded himself in his home, and

STOLE \$16,000

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
NEW YORK, June 12.--Charles Shilvers, for years a respected employe of the Western Union and American District Telephone companies, is under arrest today, charged with embezzling \$16,000 from the district company. He has con-

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