

FIRST FRUITS OF TRACY'S EXPLOITS

A Masked Robber Emulates the Convict's Deeds.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
SEATTLE, July 9.—(1:30 p. m.)—Excitement is intense in Fairhaven today. A report came to that city at 11 o'clock this morning that a masked man answering the description of Tracy went into a grocery store at Ferndale, held up the proprietor, locked him in the back room of the store and rifled the till and safe, then ran across the street to a restaurant kept by a woman and also held her up.

CHICAGO STRIKE GROWS MENACING

Railroads Refuse to Consider Any Terms Whatever.

Strikers May Make Serious Trouble—Strike May Yet Be Greatest in American History.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
CHICAGO, July 9.—The freight handlers' strike now threatens to spread. Contrary to all expectations, the railroad managers refused to treat with the committees representing the various freight houses this morning.
As a consequence the strikers will make an appeal to the Federation of Labor to authorize the teamsters to go out on a sympathetic strike. The railroads have refused to have anything to do with the men as union men.
It was hoped by both the strikers and the State Board of Arbitration that the railroads would consider a new scale of wages at a joint conference this afternoon, and it was the general impression that a settlement would be reached today, but the unexpected move of the railroads has upset all plans, and now the greatest strike since the American Railway Union trouble is threatened.
The men are now worked up to a high pitch, and the peace that marked the first two days of the strike it is feared cannot be maintained in view of the latest phase of the trouble.

TRACY SEEN AGAIN BUT SOON VANISHES

Posse Having Bad Luck—Confederates Arrested This Morning.

(Journal Special Service.)
SEATTLE, July 9.—(9:30 a. m.)—Farmer Jensen, at 9 o'clock this morning, was stopped by Tracy, three-fourths of a mile south of Renton.

The outlaw was lying on the grass in front of a deserted house with his rifle by his side. He asked Jensen if he was looking for Tracy. The farmer recognized him and said no. The convict then said, "Go on, I'm a deputy."
During the talk Jensen saw a movement in the grass near Tracy, and thinks the latter was holding a conversation with his confederates.

A large and well-organized posse at this hour, was quietly surrounding the place. They have three bloodhounds, and a desperate battle is thought to be imminent.

Merrill May Be With Him.

Later—An hour later it was learned that Tracy had gone into the woods leading toward the river, so that the posse did not accomplish the intended surrounding of the place.

There was a rumor that Merrill is with Tracy, but Anderson's description of the men he saw does not tally with his description. It is known, however, that the convict has confederates, and attempts are being made to arrest them.

At 11 o'clock it can be stated positively that the fugitive had again eluded the pursuers, leaving absolutely no tangible trace of his exact whereabouts.

At 1:30 this afternoon the report is that a man answering Tracy's description was seen making his way through a ravine near Orillo, midway between Black River Junction and Renton, about 12 o'clock.

Confederates Arrested.

SEATTLE, July 9.—Tracy is not at the Renton cabin, as reported, but has again disappeared. The hounds are working how near Orillo. Three men, believed to be Tracy's confederates, were arrested this morning at Renton.

Tracy Worn Out.

(Journal Special Service.)
SEATTLE, July 9.—(8:30 a. m.)—It is believed at this hour that Tracy is in the vicinity of Renton, as heavy posses have been patrolling the roads all night and his escape from the district is considered to have been impossible. Sheriff Cuddehe is on the ground this morning, directing a systematic search. The bloodhounds are now on the trail and the officers expect to capture the desperado at any time as Tracy is now known to have had no sleep since Sunday afternoon, and he must now be worn out.

Anderson's Story.

SEATTLE, July 9.—The story told by John Anderson, who was kidnapped from the Johnson house at Port Madison, on Saturday last and who has since that time been dragged about the country by his captor, is one of the most remarkable evidences of the brutality and fearlessness of the escaped convict that could be imagined. The man who is nearly dead from fatigue and fear, has definitely established the fact that Tracy is being assisted by at least four men, and it is probably in part through their connivance that he has been able to escape observation for so long. Anderson says:

"When we left the Johnson house at 9 o'clock, Tracy told me that he wouldn't hurt me if I kept quiet, but that if I made any move to give him away, he would kill me like a dog. He then ordered me to pull the boat to West Seattle, which I did, he holding his gun on me all the way and never once relaxing his vigilance long enough to give me a chance to escape or fight."

"We landed south of the West Seattle elevator, under a trestle, on Sunday morning and all that day lay hid in the woods near the town. When darkness came we crossed the bay, landed at the sawmill at South Seattle, and leaving the boat hidden under a wharf, started out on the railroad track towards Black River. Shortly before we reached there we turned off to the left, crossed a big hay field and went into the brush where we cooked breakfast and then rested all day Monday till 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when we started out on the railroad track again for Renton."

"Just before we reached the railroad bridge over Black River, we met four men, and Tracy said 'Hello, Fred,' and jumped down the bank to where the men were standing. Tracy talked to the men for a few minutes. After the talk, Tracy left one of the men to watch me. He and the three others, after blindfolding me, went off and stayed about an hour. When they returned, they brought a bottle of whisky. Then we started out. Tracy forced me to walk in front, and he followed behind accompanied by the four men we met on the bridge."

"ARRIVED AT RENTON.
"We arrived at Renton about 11 o'clock and walked up the railroad track through the town one and a half miles east of the brickyard. Here Tracy tied me up and he, accompanied by the four strange men, left me. They returned at daylight and we went further back into the brush and cooked breakfast."

"After we had breakfast Tracy told me he would go away for awhile but would soon come back, and trying me up again the party went off into the brush."

"In about an hour's time he came back bringing young Gerrell with him. He then untied me and we all went to the Gerrell house where we stayed about three hours."

"At the end of that time he took me out into the brush along the river and after making me lie down and threatening to blow my head off if I didn't keep still, he bound me and left. This was the last I saw of the outlaw, for soon after I was rescued by the Sheriff's posse."

TRACY NEVER SLEPT.
"During all the time I was alone with Tracy he never closed an eye, but watched me all the time. He acted queer sometimes. On different occasions I expected him to kill me. He would get surly and threaten me, but at other times he was good-natured and laughed and joked about the chase after him. He said his pursuers were a lot of damned fools and that he could get away any time he wanted to. He never struck me during all the time I was with him, but he threatened to do it many times."

TITUS BADLY BEATEN.
HENLEY, England, July 9.—The semi-finals in the regatta were rowed today, and the Argonauts of Toronto, Canada, were defeated by Trinity College. This means that the grand challenge cup cannot be taken from England for at least another year.

Titus' defeat was a complete surprise. He was rowed to a standstill. In the next semi-final, Etherington Smith defeated Botsford. This will bring Smith and Kelly together tomorrow in the final.

SALT LAKE, Utah, July 9.—It is understood here that prominent Union Pacific officials are deeply interested in the proposed irrigation scheme at Caldwell, Idaho. In less than 60 days the promoters will have raised the necessary capital to build a big canal to irrigate 300,000 acres.

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Situation Last Night.

SEATTLE, July 9.—10 p. m.—The status of the Tracy chase at 10 o'clock tonight can be summed up in one word—demoralization.

The escape of the outlaw from the Freese ranch was easily made, resultant on the blatant idiocy of some of the would-be man hunters who were on his trail. When the news of his presence at Gerrell's house was spread abroad in Renton, and while the Sheriff's posse from Seattle was hastening to the spot with all speed two young imbeciles from Renton walked out to the Gerrell homestead and, knocking at the door, asked if Tracy was there. With the first sound of their approach the desperate outlaw sprang to a window and covered the fools with his rifle. At the same time telling the women, with whom he was conversing at the time, to deny his presence. They, knowing that the death of the foolhardy inquirers would follow, and fearing also for their own safety at the hands of the desperado, obeyed his orders, and the amiable man-hunters, after some few more words, departed. This gave Tracy the first intimation that his presence was known. He displayed no fear, however, and chatted for some little time, after which he made his break for the Freese ranch.

From there his escape was easily made. Instead of taking refuge in the clump of brush into which he was seen to run, he pushed straight through it, across the clearing and into the woods beyond, and while the posse was surrounding the place where they thought he was lying exhausted, the daring outlaw worked around their lines, and once again made a clean getaway.

It was but a short time, however, before the bloodhounds picked up his trail, which they followed for about a quarter of a mile down the river bank, baying loudly at every jump. The scent then led across the railroad track and across the river, which the dogs swam. Later it was found that two reporters saw Tracy cross the track at this point only a few minutes ahead of the dogs.

The posse had hardly crossed the river when the dogs picked up the trail again and, giving tongue freely, dashed off on the new scent. Before long their career was stopped, as indicated by the cessation of the baying, and, on the posse coming up, it was found that the cunning desperado had scattered cayenne pepper on his trail, effectually blocking the scent.

Nearly ten minutes was then lost in clearing out the dogs' noses, when once again they took the scent and made the forest depths echo with their deep-mouthed baying, and gaining on their feeding quarry at every jump.

Hard pressed as he was, the resourceful convict did not lose his self-possession but, circling north, plunged into a small lake, and in the fast gathering gloom of night, made his escape, the dogs being unable to pick up his trail again. Darkness having now fallen, it was deemed wise to draw off for the night, as a further effectual pursuit was impossible, and Sheriff Cuddehe, Guard Carson, and the bloodhounds returned to Renton.

Hardly had they reached Renton than John Atwood, a farmer living near, arrived with a new story. He said he had just left Tracy, who inquired of him what road led to Seattle, and on being given the information at once struck off for the city which he seems so anxious to reach.

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SIDE ENTRANCES MAY BE CLOSED

Police Commission Will Act Tonight—New Police Orders.

The Board of Police Commissioners will hold a special meeting tonight for the avowed purpose of "getting acquainted with each other."

The Commission has not met since the appointment of Mr. Ladd to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of D. Solis Cohen.

While it is announced that the meeting is to be a purely informal "social gathering," it is well understood that there will be "something doing." One Commissioner, when asked if the new reform movement outlined by Mayor Williams in his message to the Council would not be discussed and the most feasible means adopted to carry out the Chief Executive's wishes, said:

"Oh, yes; I suppose so."

NORTH END CRIBS.

"Will not a secluded location be decided upon for the women now lining Fourth street with their cribs?"

"Well, I cannot say as to that. I would like to hear a full discussion among the other Commissioners before expressing my individual views. I will say, however, that all cribs on Fourth street, one of our main thoroughfares, will have to go, and go quickly. I don't see what the city officials were thinking of when they let them get their first foothold there. I have heard, though, that several of our influential property-owners had heavy holdings in this quarter, which was bringing in no income, and that they saw their way clear to make it bring in a very heavy revenue by turning it over to immoral purposes."

SALOONS AND WOMEN.

Last night Chief McLaughlin had the night watch instructed to notify all saloon men to keep women out of their barrooms.

"While this was not directed to the saloons south of Washington street, where women are kept out of the bars by the proprietors for the protection of their business, the orders issued are general. They are directed to the North End places known as parlor houses. Many of these saloons have large parlors, which open directly into the bar-room. Here women in the employ of the house sit and entice men to 'blow' themselves for liquor, and in many places have not confined themselves to the open parlors, but have lined right up to the bar and drank side by side with the men. This will have to stop."

ABOUT SIDE ENTRANCES.
Saloon men of the better class are very anxious about their wine rooms and side entrances. There is, with very few exceptions, not a saloon south of Washington street without from one to a dozen wine rooms in the rear. Some depend on them almost exclusively for their revenue, the barrooms doing virtually nothing. Now the word has gone forth that, following San Francisco, Portland is going to abolish all family entrances and cut out all private drinking rooms. This would mean disaster to some. Said one man who does a thriving saloon business proper, but who also derives a good income from his 'ladies' entrance':

"Such an order as I hear is going into effect would hurt me some, but Lord help some of the other boys! One saloon on upper Morrison street would have to close up shop. The saloon in question has a number of elegantly equipped wine rooms, which yield the proprietor almost his entire revenue. The business from the bar proper would not pay his barkeepers' wages and his lighting bill."

"While I am in favor of running a good, clean city, I do not think this end of town should be discriminated against, as will surely be the case if such orders are to be issued. The North End, which the new administration promises to reform, would not be hurt by such an order. It would only affect the better element of liquor men. How many of our best citizens when out for a stroll with their wives like to drop into a quiet drinking place and take a glass of beer or so? Why, hundreds. We do no harm, and I do not think we should get it handed to us as they propose to do."

The Police Commissioners will meet tonight—the public will know more tomorrow.

TERRIBLE HEAT IN PITTSBURG

Six Deaths Reported in the Smoky City Today.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
PITTSBURG, Pa., July 9.—Pittsburg continues to suffer from the intense heat. Six additional deaths have been reported since yesterday.

A BIG FIRE.

DALLAS, July 9.—Fire this morning destroyed a portion of the Wortham wholesale drug house, the building of Scarfs & O'Connors, a printers' supply house, and damaged other property. The loss is \$200,000.

WHEAT MARKET.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
CHICAGO, July 9.—Wheat, 75¢@76¢. SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—Wheat, 71¢@72¢.

ALL BUSY AT MINNEAPOLIS

Educational Convention at Last Gets Down to Work.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
MINNEAPOLIS, July 9.—The delegates to the national educational convention settled down to hard work today, and from now until the adjournment on Friday will devote themselves assiduously to the business confronting them. All of the 14 departments held sessions today.

Ladies' Outing Hats

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- Our regular 20c socks, warranted fast color and seamless, pair 7½c
- Our regular 75c and \$1 silk and madras golf shirts 49c
- Our regular 75c Balbriggan Underwear, double seat drawers 43c
- Our regular 75c Linen Mesh Underwear, cool and comfortable 47c
- Our regular 60c Fancy Balbriggan Underwear, fine goods 32c
- Our regular 50c Underwear, good quality 22c
- Our regular 50c Plain Balbriggan, two full lines to pick from 25c

HENRY J. WHITE
GENTS' FURNISHER AND HATTER
Sole Agent for the KING HAT.
109 THIRD STREET. Bet. Washington and Yamhill.

ENGLISH OARSMEN

Defeat the Canadians in Semi-Finals for the Championship.

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HENLEY, July 9.—In the semi-finals for the diamond sculls, Titus, the American, was easily defeated by Kelley of Oxford.

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IRRIGATION SCHEME

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NEW YORK TO BE ATTACKED

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
WASHINGTON, July 9.—Notwithstanding Secretary Moody's positive order that no advance information regarding the working out of the great war problem jointly by the army and navy in September, should be given out, some of the details have become public. The plans contemplate, it is said, an attack upon the defenses of the approach to New York harbor and perhaps on the city itself.

DOESN'T WANT IT

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
WASHINGTON, July 9.—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock denies that he is a candidate for Vest's seat in the Senate.

THE JOURNAL SCORES AGAIN

It's the same old story—The Journal gives the news—when it's news. Unlike its slow rivals, it does not wait 24 hours after the news happens. That course may have suited the pioneer days of Oregon, but the people nowadays are entitled to know important news throughout the world just as soon as human effort can present it to them. This The Journal will always do.
This paper scored another triumph last night, issuing two extra editions upon the surrounding and later the escape of Murderer Tracy. The Journal's special correspondent was upon the ground with the posse, and the news was wired here without delay. The extras were sold by the thousands. One hundred Journal newboys covered every part of the downtown district, and the people were given the information quickly.
It is something unusual in Portland for the newboys to earn \$4 and \$5 each every day by selling papers. Five or six of them made more than that last night. And all because The Journal gives the news.
The attempts of muckrakers to belittle The Journal's enterprise are too ridiculous to notice.
If it's news, you'll see it in The Journal.

ROOSEVELT IS VERY ANGRY

He Objects to Having His Home Life Made Common.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.)
OYSTER BAY, July 9.—President Roosevelt is much annoyed by the manner in which his home life is being exploited in certain journals throughout the country. He thinks he should be allowed to enjoy a little privacy. He denounces as idiotic the story that he was thrown in a wrestling match with his son, Archie.

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