

EXTRA EXTRA ANOTHER BOLD HOLD-UP BY CONVICT TRACY

Posse Passed House While the Outlaw Held Old Couple Prisoners.

(Journal Special Service.) SEATTLE, July 12.—By an exhibition of almost superhuman skill, daring and resource, Harry Tracy, the Oregon desperado, has escaped once more, and has put to shame the utmost efforts of the pursuers, human and canine, who were yesterday expected to lay him cold in death before the shades of evening fell.

The story of the outlaw's latest escape renders it no longer a question of doubt that he is a man of clear brain and indomitable will, and this new glimpse of his character makes it once more look as though his deeds of blood may never be avenged.

While Sheriff Cuddehe and his posse of man-hunters were yesterday closing in on a swamp near Black Diamond in a northwesterly direction, the desperado had coolly back-tracked toward Seattle and at the very time the hopes of his pursuers were highest he was rapidly putting miles of swamp and forest between him and his foes.

ANOTHER DARING HOLD-UP. The first news of this latest feat of the chase was sent to Seattle by a farmer named Ray, who lives near Auburn, and created no little excitement.

According to his story, Tracy may at this moment be in Seattle, for at about 10 o'clock last night he left the farm of one Plopot, nine miles from Auburn, with the declared intention of returning to this city.

The story told by Plopot more than any other incident of the chase illustrates the daring of the desperado, as it also does his remarkable acuteness.

PIPOT'S STORY. The story told by Plopot reads like the fantastic creation of some romancer's brain. He says: "At about 6 o'clock last evening, while I was sitting out in front of my house, which is about nine miles from Auburn, a rough-looking man came in by the front gate and walking up to me covered me with a rifle and ordered me into the house, saying, 'I am Harry Tracy; move quick and I won't hurt you, but I want something to eat and I want it quick.' "Realizing that I had to do with the

murderer whom I knew all the posses were chasing, and being an old man besides, I attempted no resistance, but walked to the house, where my wife was, as he told me to do. When he got inside he sat down in a chair and told my wife to get him something to eat, saying he was very tired and hungry, and he certainly looked so.

HE BACK-TRACKED. "While she was preparing a meal for him I said: 'Tracy, I thought you were away over near Palmer. How did you get here?' " 'Why,' he said, 'that was easy. When they ran me into that swamp near Black Diamond I dodged around in the brush for a little while, then circled around and struck my own tracks away back where I was sure the posse had passed. Then I just walked back along my own tracks for about five miles. I guess I fooled their dog—dogs all right, eh?' and he laughed heartily. 'They haven't got any dogs in this country that can catch me. It was mighty hard traveling, though,' he said. 'I guess I must have covered pretty near 40 miles since last night (Thursday), and I have got a pretty bad leg here.' "

MIGHT BE A WOUND. "He then pulled up the leg of his pants and showed us where his leg was all swollen up below the knee. It looked as though it had been wounded, but he explained it by saying, 'You see, it's pretty hard on a man lying out in the bush at night as I have been doing. I have been troubled with rheumatism a good deal for the last few days, and I guess the amount of ground I have covered has made it swell up like this. I hope it won't get any worse, or I guess I'll have to stop and get it out.' "

AFTER A HEARTY SUPPER. "During the time we were talking like this my wife was making the meal ready, and when she was finished Tracy sat down and ate heartily, making us sit down with him, but I must say we were too scared to eat. When he had finished he sat around for a while, waiting for my wife to put him up some provisions, every little while taking a look out of the door to see if anyone was coming along the

road, which is about 50 yards from the house.

"I should think we had been talking for nearly three hours—it must have been about 9 o'clock—when Tracy, who was looking out of the window, said, 'Don't it! There's a posse now, and sure enough, when I looked out, there was a posse, headed by Deputy Sheriff Fred Berner just walking past the house.' "

RIFLE LEVELED AT POSSE. "Tracy didn't seem to be scared much. He pulled a revolver out of his pocket and laid it on the table beside him, all the time keeping a bead on Berner, whom he could have killed as easy as anything. Then he turned around to me and said, 'See here, old people, Tracy's going to be some fun here in a few minutes. I don't want you to get hurt, and you'd both better get into the other room and crawl under the bed. Hug the floor tight, for there'll be bullets flying here pretty d—d soon.' "

"Of course, I was badly scared, as was my wife, and we did what he told us. For about 10 minutes we lay under that bed, too frightened to move or breathe, when he came back and said, 'It's all right now. Those fools have gone on and it's a good thing for some of them that they minded their own business. Now, come on out of there and get me that grub. I guess it's about time for me to be moving.' "

WANTED A HORSE. "I think it must have been about 10 o'clock by this time. Tracy then told me he wanted a horse to get to Buckley. I told him I had no horse, but he wouldn't believe me and made me take him out to the barn and show him that what I had said was the truth. He then told me that if I said anything about him being there he would come back and kill both me and my wife, and taking up the bundle of food my wife had made up, walked off into the dark, saying as he left that he was going straight to Seattle.

"As soon as he was gone, my wife, who was nearly frightened to death, made me take her to Ray's farm. We didn't tell Mr. Ray anything about what was the matter, for we were afraid, but asked to stay all night. Ray was suspicious that something was wrong, and asked us what

it was, but we were afraid to say. This morning, though, I told him what had happened, and he at once sent the news to Seattle.

POSSE AWAY BEHIND. As soon as the news of the latest escapade of the desperado was received here, more posses were hastily organized and sent to guard the roads in the vicinity of where the outlaw was last seen, while a dispatch was sent to Sheriff Cuddehe informing him of the state of the case.

It is probable that by this time the dogs are again on the trail, but the fact that Tracy again has a supply of provisions makes it improbable that anything more will be heard of him for some time.

POSSE'S MOVEMENTS. TACOMA, July 12.—Today another supreme effort is being made to capture Bandit Tracy. He spent last night in Green River Valley, between Covington and Buckley. The posse claims to have known almost his exact whereabouts, and it was hoped he might be given battle early this morning. Instead, the deputies went to sleep about 3 o'clock, and the convict had a chance to escape ere they awoke.

Tracy cannot cross the Green or the White River except over the county bridges, which are closely guarded by men in ambush. He must either return to Auburn or go into Enumclaw or Buckley. His course toward the latter towns will be across a strip of heavy timber, where forest fires last month burned out the underbrush. This will make his progress easy and rapid if he chooses. A large posse now at Black Diamond is ready to move toward Enumclaw, and awaits only orders from Sheriff Cuddehe, who is at Ravensdale. Cuddehe intended giving up the chase last night, unless Tracy was definitely located, but as the outlaw is still in King County, the hunt will likely continue for the present.

TRACY MAKES A DETOUR. SEATTLE, July 12.—(2:02 p. m.)—The officers believe, from the bloodhounds' course at present, that Tracy has made a detour to reach Franklin, nine miles from last night's hold-up, where he has two relatives. The chase continues but is slower than yesterday.

NAILED FOR THEIR DEBTS Two Klondike Kings Are Cinched at Eagle City.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) TACOMA, July 12.—A Dawson dispatch says that John and Leonard Ginsburg, who sold the famous "49" group of Klondike mines in June for \$70,000, have been arrested at Eagle City for leaving at Dawson unpaid bills said to aggregate \$2000. The Ginsburgs had started down the river for New York and a trip around the world.

TRAFFIC BLOCKED Chicago Strikers Have Paralyzed All the City's Business.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) CHICAGO, July 12.—The big strike of the freight handlers assumed a serious aspect this morning, when almost every one of the 800 teamsters and truckers who haul freight, virtually declared a sympathetic strike by refusing the delivery of a pound of freight to the railroads who have non-union men in their employ. The tie-up is complete, and no freight is being moved at any of the depots. This action practically paralyzes Chicago's great business interests, and will cause incalculable losses if the trouble is not settled soon. MORE TEAMSTERS THREATEN. CHICAGO, July 12.—This afternoon a delegation of down-town delivery wagon drivers announced at the teamsters' headquarters that they, too, would go out Monday if the strike were not settled. This would swell the total number of men out to over 40,000, and would completely paralyze all lines of trade in the city. Up to 1 o'clock this afternoon a settlement was not in sight, the committees of freight handlers sent to confer with the railroad managers reporting that they could not find them. SWITCHMEN MAY STRIKE. CHICAGO, July 12.—The striking teamsters held a meeting this afternoon and will ask the switchmen to come out on a sympathetic strike.

TRY TO CONCEAL NUMBER OF DEAD Details of the Johnstown Disaster Show Fearful Loss.

Fifty Victims Buried This Morning—Explosion Center Expected to Bring Many Growsome Finds.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 12.—The general belief here is that the mine officials are trying to conceal the enormity of the disaster. It is thought the list of dead will be over 200. This opinion is based on the fact that 27 rooms in the heart of the explosion district have not yet been explored and it is known that men were employed in these rooms when the explosion occurred. It is feared the explosion center proper has not yet been reached and that more gruesome finds are yet to be made. Fifty victims were buried this morning. THREE MORE SUCCUMB. (Scripps-McRae News Association.) JOHNSTOWN, July 12.—Three of the men rescued on Friday died this morning and three more are not expected to survive the day. At 10 o'clock the total number of bodies recovered was 124. continuous exploration of the Klondike section of the Cambria mine, the company officials announce that the main headings have all been penetrated. The known dead list now reaches 105, with the possibility that a few bodies are in out of the way places in the mine. The list at the outside will hardly reach 125. Fifteen bodies were brought up at 3 o'clock this morning.

STREET CAR STRIKE FINALLY SETTLED

Both Sides Make Concessions—Tiffany Is Retained.

The strike on the P. C. & O. was settled last night. Both the company and men made concessions. Superintendent Tiffany is retained, temporarily at least, and the former employees, except five, will resume their old positions. A conference, composed of representatives of the company, committeees from Oregon City, Milwaukie, Sellwood and several of the strike leaders, was in continuous session yesterday from 10 o'clock until 3:30, no decision being reached. The principal difference of contention was on the number of men who should be taken back. The company had 20 spotted that it did not wish to re-employ. This did not meet with the approval of the delegation of citizens, and the company finally agreed to re-employ all but five of the strikers. A subsequent meeting of the Street Railway Employees' Union was held in Millwaukie last night, and before the session closed Tiffany appeared on the scene and promised all the employees would get their old positions if they wished them. They then agreed to accept the terms, and the strike was declared off. The men gained all that they asked for with the exception of the removal of Tiffany. They got rid of Stewart, who was regarded as one of the principal causes of the trouble. The accident yesterday afternoon was undoubtedly one of the principal reasons that the company yielded to the demands of the committee to take back all of its former employees.

ANOTHER HEAD-ON RAILWAY WRECK

Portland City & Oregon Road Injures a Woman and Smashes Cars.

Another addition was made yesterday afternoon to the long list of accidents which have made the P. C. & O. Railway Company notorious.

As a result of the last accident Mrs. Rhinehart, of Oak Grove, is lying at her home suffering from severe bruises and cuts about the head and body.

At about 2:30 in the afternoon the construction and a passenger car met at full speed on a straight track, near Orchard Curve, and a head-end collision followed. The motormen jumped and saved their lives. The cars came together with terrific force, the construction car being smashed a total wreck and the other badly shattered.

Fortunately there were but few passengers aboard, or there would have been several lives lost. As it was, all were badly shaken up, and for awhile the air fairly became blue with denunciations poured down upon the heads of the management of the road. Those who escaped uninjured expressed their disgust of the entire system and proceeded to walk to Portland, cursing themselves for placing their lives in jeopardy by patronizing such a road. They made a vow that they would never do so again under such management.

D. M. Ashmore was the conductor on the ill-fated passenger car, and when he finally woke up from his post of duty,

and saw that a collision was inevitable, he did the cowardly act by jumping without notifying the other occupants of their danger. Ashmore is one of the company's favorites, and when the other employees took steps to get rid of Tiffany he declined to have anything to do with it. He remained and ran a car, and thereby gained the ill-will of everyone who knew him excepting representatives of the company.

At Millwaukie he was refused all accommodations, and was obliged to come to Portland to get food and lodging. The other men assisting him in operating the cars were also of his ilk, and knew absolutely nothing about the business.

"The accident was simply the result of incompetency," said one of the passengers. "There was no necessity for it to occur. We were going at full speed, and the scab motorman and conductor on the passenger car did not seem to be any more than half awake. Had they been anything like alert to their duty they could have avoided the accident. It will be a long time before I am guilty of riding on that line again if there is not some change made in the management. Any one becoming wearied of life can soon end his troubles if he will take a few rides on the P. C. & O."

Wholesalers and commission merchants, Harry Beck and Carlos Unna. Retail merchants—Otto Winfelder and A. N. Gambell. Barber—L. Winther and George Ribbecke. Livery stables—L. Adams. Insurance—J. H. O'Bryan. Printers and newspapers—W. M. Davis.

WHEAT MARKET. SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—Wheat, 1.15%. CHICAGO, July 12.—Wheat, 75 1/2%.

KING IS BETTER LOVED A NEGRO

GLORY FOR KITCHENER London Mad With Joy—Queen and Prince Welcome Him.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) LONDON, July 12.—King Edward is making excellent progress, and hereafter bulletins will be issued only on alternate days.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) LONDON, July 12.—Lord Kitchener arrived from South Africa this morning and was given a welcome from victorious fields have received. From the time the boat arrived at Southampton until he reached London, Lord Kitchener was given a grand ovation. Hours before his arrival the streets were jammed with people. The Prince of Wales met the General at the depot, extending a hearty greeting. He was then driven from the depot to St. James' Palace, the brilliant spectacle being enlivened by continuous cheers from the thousands along the line. Lord Kitchener was escorted by gorgeously uniformed officers and mounted troops. At St. James' Palace the Prince of Wales extended him a formal welcome. As the cortege passed Buckingham Palace, the Queen and other members of the royal family appeared on the balcony and waved their greetings to Lord Kitchener, who removed his hat. The Prince of Wales then entertained Kitchener at lunch at St. James' Palace.

DES MOINES SAGE (Scripps-McRae News Association.) DES MOINES, July 12.—The Des Moines and Raccoon rivers continue to recede, and all danger of further floods is now past.

LOVED A NEGRO

Miss Annie Simon Saved From Marrying One. Police and Parents Prevented the Match.

Miss Annie Simon, daughter of Joseph Simon, a junkdealer, was on the point of wedding a negro named Waters last Thursday when the police took a hand and nipped the affair in the bud.

Miss Simon is a comely young woman, of age, and should know her own mind. Last Thursday the police became aware that she and Walters had planned to go to Vancouver and be married. No time was lost in informing the father and a brother of the contemplated move, and the couple were foiled.

Miss Simon had just left the house when her relatives learned of her intentions. Then her father and a brother found her as she was about to meet the colored man. She was escorted to the police station by her relatives. The police had already taken Walters into custody. Then the father of the foolish girl and the authorities were in a quandary as to the best way out of a bad mess. No legal charge could be brought against either of the captives. The girl was of age, and if she wanted to marry the negro, she could not legally be prevented from doing so.

Finally negotiations were opened up with Walters, and he agreed to leave town. The girl's relatives furnished him with a through ticket to New York and, with a police escort to the train, he departed that night. It was hoped that the young woman's mad infatuation will thus be broken. Walters is about as worthless a looking piece of humanity as one could imagine. He dresses like a tramp, and is as black as the proverbial ace of spades. What Miss Simon could see in him make-up is a mystery, but after going home with her father after the agreement being made that Walters should leave Portland, she sneaked back to the station and asked permission to see him just once more. The officer on watch ejected her in a hurry.

PUBLIC RANGES MUST BE OPEN

Government Agent in Grant and Harney to Enforce.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) TACOMA, July 12.—The government is taking steps to compel the stockowners of Eastern Oregon to throw down their fences and permit the free use of the public ranges which they have fenced in. Special Agent Greene of the Interior Department is now in Harney and Grant Counties enforcing the order.

IRRIGATION Government to Build Reservoirs in the West.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) WASHINGTON, July 12.—As rapidly as they can be organized surveying parties will be sent out to select and lay out irrigation sites in those Western states benefiting by the recent congressional legislation. Parties are now at work collecting data in California, Idaho, Utah, Nevada, Oregon, Colorado, Washington, and Arizona. Upon their reports will be determined the sites for the reservoirs.

Harvey's Funeral. The funeral of Clifford D. Harvey, the young bartender who committed suicide Thursday night, was held from Finley & Son's chapel at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Rev. E. P. Hill officiating. The attendance was large and the floral tributes very attractive. There was a good attendance from the Bartenders' International League, of which deceased was a member. Interment was in Lone Fir cemetery.

SPAIN'S YOUNG KING BECOMES A DRUNKEN SOT

He Behaves Outrageously to His Mother—He May Be Going Mad.

(Scripps-McRae News Association.) MADRID, Spain, July 12.—The eccentric behavior of King Alfonso is causing the royal household considerable anxiety. His tastes have become depraved, and his treatment of his mother is outrageous. Recently, when she took him to task for attending a workmen's ball and coming home intoxicated, he ordered her out of the house, and when she refused to go, threatened to call the guards and have her thrown into the streets. His confessor finally succeeded in restoring peace. It is feared the King's mind is deranged.

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CARNIVAL COMMITTEE Chairman B. B. Rich, of the soliciting committee for the Elks' carnival, announces the following sub-committees: On wholesale liquor houses and breweries—John E. Kelly, August Erickson and Fred T. Merrill. Banks and transportation companies—General O. Summers. Cigar stores, hotels and restaurants—Chas. Malarker, John Lamont and M. G. Myers.