

END OF BANDIT TRACY

The Washington Man Killer Dies By His Own Hand
Rather Than to Be Captured

HIS HIGH CAREER IS FINALLY ENDED

Wounded by a Posse Which Demands His Life.
Makes Desperate Fight For Liberty

HOLDS ENTIRE FAMILY AS SUBJECTS

Reckless Daring of the Outlaw Finally Causes His Own Undoing—Four
Citizens in the Final Chase.

Spokane, Wash.,—Harry Tracy the outlaw, has killed himself in a wheat field near Fellows.

He was surrounded by a sheriff's posse Wednesday night. Tracy was wounded in the right leg between the knee and the thigh, and twenty minutes later, knowing that his capture was certain, he killed himself with a revolver. The body of the outlaw was found in the wheat field this morning.

The place where Tracy was surrounded is near the Eddy farm, eleven miles southeast of Creston.

While long range rifle firing between Tracy and Sheriff Gardner's posse was going on, Jack McGinnis, a liveryman and member of the posse, started to Davenport for reinforcements. He arrived early this morning and went on to Davenport. Later a telephone message stated that twenty-five armed men had left here. But meanwhile Tracy, by his own hand, had made their service unnecessary.

The wheat field is near Fellows, a station on the Washington Central railroad, about fifty miles west of Spokane. Word was sent back to Davenport, the county seat, and a large number of armed men hurried to the scene. The posse under Sheriff Gardner, opened fire on the outlaw, and one bullet pierced his right leg between the knee and thigh. About twenty minutes after being wounded, he shot himself with one of his own revolvers, and his body was found this morning after day-break.

The revolver with which he killed himself was grasped tightly in his right hand.

Tracy was hunted down by a posse of Creston citizens. Surrounded, he engaged in a running battle with his pursuers. His leg was broken by a bullet and an artery bled profusely. He crept into a wheat field and tried to tie up the artery. Becoming desperate he put his revolver to his head and fired a bullet into his own brain. At daylight this morning his body was found, already cold.

Tracy was hunted down by four citizens of the little farming town of Creston, and also deputy sheriff. Sheriff Gardner and posse arrived in time to guard the wheat field through the night; but the work had already been done.

The posse that will share the reward was made up as follows:

C. A. Staub, deputy sheriff; Dr. E. C. Lanter, Maurice Smith, attorney J. J. Morrison railway section foreman, and Frank Lilengen. These men armed to the teeth, set out from Creston Wednesday afternoon about 2 o'clock. They were working on the information of the Goldfinch youth who had been forcibly made the companion of the Oregon convict for over twenty-four hours at the ranch of L. B. Eddy, on Lake creek, about three miles south from Fellows, a station on the Washington Central railway. The party made all possible haste in getting to the ranch. When within a few hundred yards of the farm they encountered Farmer Eddy mowing in one of his fields. While engaging him in conversation they saw a man issuing from the barn door.

"Is that Tracy?" asked one of the party.

"It surely is," replied Eddy.

The party separated, Lanter and Smith accompanying Eddy in the direction of the barn, while the other two men swung around to the other side. Two of the man hunters stepped behind the barn on a slight

eminence, from which they could watch everything that went on. Eddy continued on up to the door. Tracy came from the barn again and began helping his host unhitch the horses. He carried no rifle, although he had his revolvers in place. The fugitive finally saw the men carrying rifles and turning sharply to Eddy, said:

"Who are those men?"

"I don't see any men," said Eddy.

Tracy pointed out the two men on the hill. Eddy informed his companion who the men were and the outlaw made a lead for the barn door. The pursuers stepping a bit closer, commanded "Hold up your hands." The outlaw jumped behind Eddy and placed first the farmer and then his horse between himself and the men.

He commanded the farmer to lead his horse to the barn, and remaining under cover, moved toward shelter. When near the stable, he broke and dashed inside. He quickly reappeared, rifle in hand, and started on a dead run.

Turning on the two men nearest him the desperate man fired two shots, but without his usual luck, neither bullet taking effect. Without waiting for further fighting Tracy made a dash down the valley leading south from the barn, and headed for the brush.

In an instant the man hunters were off in pursuit, firing as they ran. Coming to a rock, Tracy dodged behind it, and rested his gun on the rock, began a fusillade. Eight shots in all were fired by the outlaw, not one hitting its mark. Seeing he was not succeeding, he bolted for a wheat field close by. At the edge of the field he stumbled, falling on his face and crawled into the grain on his hands and knees.

It was growing dark, and the pursuers not daring to move closer, decided to surround the place and wait for daylight.

In the meantime Sheriff Gardner with Policemen Staffer and Gemmer, of Spokane, Jack O'Farrell of Davenport and other reinforcements had arrived on the scene, and they went into camp around the field during the night.

Shortly after Tracy disappeared a shot was heard from the direction of the wheat fields. No investigation was made, however, until this morning. As soon as dawn came, an entrance was made into the wheat field. Tracy's body was found lying amid the grain with his face turned toward the sky. His left hand thrown over his head a revolver, which had inflicted the death wound. The thumb of his hand was on the trigger of the pistol. His right hand, thrown across the lower part of his body, firmly grasped the barrel of the famous rifle.

Death was inflicted by a revolver held close to the forehead. The top of his head was badly shattered.

Two bullet wounds on the left leg showed the cause of the man's despondency. One shot had broken the leg between the ankle and the knee. The other cut the tibial artery which of itself was sufficient to cause death.

It is believed that both of these wounds were received after the convict left the shelter of the rock and made his break for the wheat field.

The murderer had taken a strap and buckled it tightly around his leg in an attempt to stop the bleeding. Despite the tightly fastened strap the bleeding continued until he probably realized his hopeless condition and ended the struggle.

Tracy was dressed in blue overalls

a white, shirt, and wore no coat or vest. He wore a bicycle cap and a pair of rough shoes. He had one rifle and two revolvers.

Sheriff Gardner of Lincoln county, and his assistants, arrived on the scene in time to help in the final discovery of the remains and it is stated that he maintained that he and his deputies were entitled to at least a share of the booty. This was disputed by the Creston party, the members of which maintained that they did the work, and to them belongs the reward. Finally Sheriff Gardner was allowed to take the body, with the understanding that he recommend that the reward be paid to the men from Creston.

The body, effects and the horses of the notorious man were taken in charge by Sheriff Gardner and taken direct to Davenport, where they will be kept pending the decision of the final disposition of Tracy's body.

Reports come from Davenport that wild excitement prevails. Stores are closed and people are crowding around to get a sight of the outlaw. It is stated that a heavy guard is kept around the morgue where the body is kept, as well as around the corpse itself to prevent relic-hunters from tearing the clothing to pieces and carrying away souvenirs.

For two days and nights Tracy held the family of Farmer L. B. Eddy under subject. Here again he showed the qualities of nerve and cool-headedness. But these very qualities brought about his downfall.

Had he not allowed G. E. Goldfinch the eighteen-year-old boy, to leave the ranch when he did, the story today might be different, but the outlaw had too much faith in estimating the terror his words of warning would give to the lad.

The story of the exploits of the famous bandit at the Eddy ranch are given by the boy, who was his servant for over a day. It was Sunday afternoon that Goldfinch was riding a horse across the prairie not far from the Eddy farm. He noticed a strange man camped not far from where he passed. To all appearances the stranger was just having his supper, but young Goldfinch paid little attention to him. Just as the boy was going by the camper called out, asking him to have some supper. With the reply that he had finished his supper Goldfinch did not even slacken the pace of his horse, and passed the stranger. It was then an imperative command from the stranger brought Goldfinch to a sudden stop. He was ordered to come back. This order was obeyed. With his usual ceremony he soon made himself known. He inquired the way to the nearest farm and was directed to the Eddy place. Tracy at this time still had two horses. One he rode, the other, the boy says, was loaded with groceries, meat, sugar, coffee and bedding.

"You go ahead and tell him I am coming," commanded the outlaw.

Goldfinch readily complied and started ahead to announce the coming of the guest. Tracy, however, kept close on the heels of the lad, evidently not intending to give him a chance to give warning.

On the way to the house Tracy noticed a rope trailing from his pack animal. "That's leaving a bad mark," said the outlaw, and he stopped to gather in the trailing coils. He then went on his way to the Eddy ranch. Arriving there, Goldfinch performed the service allotted to him and soon told the family who the visitor was.

The night passed without any special happenings so far as the lad remembers. In the morning Tracy made his toilet. A bath and a shave were included in his morning make-up, the farmer and his men having provided razor, soap, towels, etc. When the men started for their work Tracy discovered they were constructing an overhead rack in the barn for the fall crop. The outlaw decided to make himself useful, and divesting himself of his Winchester and one of his revolvers, labored with the other men during most of the morning. He kept one revolver, however, in the holster by his side ready for instant use. During the day the outlaw wanted his other weapons, which had been left with his bedding and traveling outfit. He sent Goldfinch after the weapons, and proudly passed them around to the awe-stricken workmen. They were allowed to handle the weapons and inspect them, but it is said they took care not to have the muzzles of the guns pointing toward the outlaw. Tracy all this time had a revolver himself and left no opening for the farmers to get the drop on him. That the outlaw stood in no fear of Eddy and

his men attempting to take advantage of the opening was vouched for by himself, he having remarked to the farmers:

"I am not afraid of you." During the day the outlaw remarked that he headed a new holster, one of his revolvers being unsupplied. Young Goldfinch was instructed to find the leather, after which the outlaw soon made a holster.

Monday evening Tracy told Goldfinch he might go. He was, however, cautioned, on pain of death, not to tell what had happened until Wednesday. It was this very display of nerve that had heretofore made the outlaw apparently safe that this time caused his ruin, Goldfinch, instead of being sufficiently terrorized to keep peace, soon started the news and aroused a posse.

CREDITORS CAUSE ARREST.

Callaway, Neb., Aug. 6.—Today as the train pulled out Ernest Mortimer stepped onto it, leaving behind it, it is alleged, a number of creditors. A telephone message was sent to an attorney at Kearney and as a result when the train pulled into that city Mortimer was apprehended. Mortimer is an Englishman who came to this country about a year ago and commenced work on Bennett's dray line. Early in the summer he bought the restaurant and cream parlor of James Oliver, promising to pay a balance soon. Yesterday he sold the restaurant and left. A message from Kearney states that he paid the money over to balance the account and was turned loose.

LOSES FORTUNE IN JEWELS.

Thieves Get Gems Worth \$20,000 From Mrs. Charles Spreckels.

New York, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Charles A. Spreckels of San Francisco, who missed jewels valued at \$20,000 while on the way to Southampton to take passage on the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, arrived on that vessel today. She had heard nothing concerning the missing jewelry, but trusted it would be recovered. A reward of \$5,000 has been offered for its return.

Wanted—A Gentleman.

An extremely stout, good tempered English woman once contrived to wedge herself into a gallery seat at a London theater. The seat would have accommodated a person of ordinary size, but her avoirdupois caused unrecalled annoyance to a smartly dressed youth next to her. She began to peel an orange, and the youth, with a gesture of complaint, removed his hat fustily to a safer position. "I suppose," said the good tempered woman, "that you'd rather have had a gentleman sitting by the side of you, sir, wouldn't you?" The youth replied, snappishly, in the affirmative. "Ah!" said the woman, thoughtfully, "so would I!"

Onions are a tonic for the nerves.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic.

Dandelions purify the blood and tone up the system.

Watercress is a "good, all-around" brace up for the system.

Three-fourths of the steeplechase races in England are won by horses bred in Ireland.

The organ of sight is more highly developed in birds than in any animal.

People who go barefooted, and those who wear sandals instead of shoes, rarely have colds in the head or any form of influenza.

Automobile stage lines have been established, or are to be established, in many states, according to information in the Motor Age.

A parisian surgeon has invented a surgical sewing machine which will mend rents in human skin at a rapid rate.

If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person's share would be about twenty-three and one-half acres.

In the rural districts of Sweden a garden is attached to every school. Here the children receive practical instruction in the cultivation of plants, berries, flowers, herbs, and fruits, the management of hotbeds, greenhouses, and so forth.

A panel of jurors was summoned in Justice Brigham's court London. Sixty-two of them answered to the name of Clark. A jury of twelve was drawn, and eleven of them were named Clark. The twelfth man was G. F. Clarkson.

It seems probable that the mystery of the murder of John Donaldson of Wood River and E. M. Fritz of Popocate, who were killed while prospecting on the Fort Hall reservation last June, will be cleared up, as word has been received that W. A. Durham has been arrested in Banner county, Idaho, and the county attorney has a chain of evidence that will result in his conviction.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Comments on Everyday Matters by an Original Genius.

If you can't shoot, give up the gun. When you go visiting, don't stay too long.

Every day is a dull day* for a dull person.

If strawberries don't taste as well as they used to, it's your age.

Tell your troubles as you wish to have them repeated, not as they really are.

A short man has the best of a tall man at the dinner table—he is so much nearer the soup.

A man demands the right of doing as he pleases, but he does not give his wife that privilege.

When a man is complimented, he may not swallow it all, but he thinks there is something in it.

When a man dies there is always suspense until it is discovered what his out-of-town kin intend to do.

When a man dies, how soon matters adjust themselves to get along without him. It will be that way in your case.

We believe we can tell a sheriff as far as we can see one, and we never had one's hand down our collar, either.

When two men engage in a quarrel, and "talk" about each other, all the people laugh at them. Might remember this.

It often happens that the girl with such serious handicaps as freckles and straight hair gets her neck under the wire first.

It is a good idea, if you think a woman gads too much, to urge her to put in hardwood floors. They will keep her busy at home.

Every one occasionally thinks that if others knew how he suffered, they would be alarmed. But people care very little about you.

You can compliment any girl with dark eyes by calling her a gypsy, though it is well known that gypsies are greasy and dishonest.

What has become of the old-fashioned little girl who used to say to the boys in her class, "You think you're mighty smart, now don't you?"

Every one has this childish grievance against his parents: that he once had a calf, and when the calf was grown his father sold it and kept the money.

If any friend of ours will refuse to spend five dollars on flowers when we die, and in a year later invest five cents in flower seeds for our grave, we will be very grateful.

Make a man comfortable, and you will be surprised at his wit and wisdom. One trouble with men is, they are so often ill at ease; their surroundings do not fit him.

The women who complain there is nothing new under the sun to cook will be interested in knowing that Harper's Bazaar gives a recipe for serving chicken with the feathers on.

It takes three yards of material to make a Gibson shirt waist; nice material may be bought for 10 cents a yard, and a neighbor will lend the pattern. Figure this up, and when a man sees a pretty summer girl, it is no wonder he decides he can support a wife.

People don't say as many mean things about others as they formerly did. People are becoming better. Abuse a neighbor, making charges that you do not half believe, and that you know are probably untrue, and you will feel mean for hours. You can't help it. You should be a square man for your own sake.

THE CONGRESSMAN'S WIFE.

Imagines Many Things, but the Reality Disappoints.

The rural Congressman's wife, ambitious to be in society, and who fondly imagines that election to the House of Representatives carries with it the golden key to unlock all doors, learns her first and bitter lesson when she discovers that position means something, but persons are everything, says Harper's Magazine. Such a woman comes to Washington full of her own importance, profoundly impressed with the greatness of her husband, fondly believing that the wife of the President, the wives of the members of the cabinet, the wives of Senators, will receive her with open arms; that she will be invited to the dinners of which she has read in her local paper; that she will get her name in the newspapers, and her dresses will be described as was that of the Governor's wife, at the last charity ball. Alas, for her disillusionment! She learns that while a Congressman may be a very big man in his district, he is a very small man in Washington until he has established his right to be regarded as above the average. If he has money and tact, he may soon attract attention and cross the golden boundary; or if he has no money, but much ability, he will reach his destination by another route; if he has neither one nor the other, if he is simply an ordinary member of Congress, a very fair specimen of middle-class, commonplace intelligence, the social recognition for which his wife sighs will never be hers. The wives of Senators from her State will return her call, she may be invited to a tea, even to a dinner at the far end of the season, but that will be the limit of her insight into society.

Automatic Gas Lamps.

An arrangement has just been made whereby the Berlin gas lamps in the streets will be lighted automatically and simultaneously by means of an electric attachment. The current will be switched on from the central station and a spark will ignite the gas, which will be turned on by a special apparatus.

Go up to a crowd of old fellows, and say, "Good-morning, boys," and they will feel good all day.

Few critics ever get what they are entitled to in this busy world.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

Columbus will have an independent telephone system.

There is a great difference between poker spots and poker dots.

A three-story addition to the Fremont orphan's home will be built.

Twenty-six acres of land to be fitted up as a park, have been added to the town of Wymore.

Krasne's store, which is situated under the opera house at Belgrade burned, causing a loss of about \$5,000.

Two men were arrested near Winside and there was found upon their persons nine watches. They are supposed to be the men who robbed a jewelry store in Wayne.

The hearing of the Argo base ball nine, at Nebraska City charged with playing ball on Sunday, July 13, resulted in binding over two of the players, Harry Seay and Ben Myres.

The Gage county fair and racing meet, announced for August 25-30, has been cancelled, as the county supervisors made no appropriation for the meet.

P. C. Richards has been released from the penitentiary on \$2,000 bond pending the hearing of his case in the supreme court. Richards was convicted of criminal intimacy with his young step-daughter.

A paper bag factory will soon be in operation at Beatrice. Mr. Springer is at the head of the plan and the machinery is now being made. A large number of men and boys will be employed.

The young son of T. J. Allen of Beatrice, was caught in the belt of a threshing machine while cutting bands. His shoulder was dislocated and severe internal injuries were inflicted, which may prove fatal.

A contract for the construction of a system of water works at Burwell has been let. An election has been called to vote on the issuance of bonds for a new eight room school building.

In Saturday night's thunderstorm a barn belonging to A. M. Helt, who lives east of Fremont, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. A horse which was in the barn lost its life in the flames.

Sheriff Daily of Pender has in custody Rudolph Mehling and Aug. Benning, hedges on the reservation, who are charged with having set fire to a house belonging to George F. Phelps on the reservation on July 4.

A young man named Frantz, from Hooper, tried to jump from an Elkhorn train coming into Fremont from the west and as a result was thrown to the ground so that his head struck something hard and his scalp was torn open.

After a long search the body of J. W. Smith was found in a fish pond near his home at North Bend. He had apparently gone in for a plunge. On the previous evening he had complained of ill health, but in the morning seemed all right.

Albert Thomas, a painter, who has been working in the B. & M. shops at Plattsmouth, resigned his position and has since mysteriously disappeared. He left a wife and two children, who are at a loss to account for his departure.

During a thunderstorm lightning struck the high school building at Fremont, throwing off the stone coping and cracking one of the tall chimneys, ripping up some of the lathing and jarring plaster from the ceiling in two rooms, involving damage to the amount of \$150 to 200.

What a Good Name Does.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 11th.—Mr. Vahlberg, of 222 South Peoria St., this city, had for years been an invalid with liver complaint and kidney trouble which was fast hastening him to the grave. The doctors gave him up and his friends and neighbors all declared he could not live.

His brother came from Minneapolis to see him before he died and inquired if he had tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

On being told that this remedy had not been used he went out at once and bought a box, feeling satisfied from what he knew of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the noble work they had been doing in Minnesota, that they would save his brother's life.

The first two days Mr. Vahlberg seemed to grow worse, but after that he gradually improved under the treatment and was soon restored to complete good health.

Work on the projected line from Virginia to Beatrice, Neb., thence northwest to Grand Island, with a branch from Beatrice to Lincoln, by the Kansas City, Beatrice & Western company, is soon to begin. This company has filed for record at Beatrice a mortgage given to the Union Trust company of Philadelphia for \$500,000. The proceeds from the sale of bonds are to be used in the construction of the road.

NO HOPE FOR A MURDERER

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 8.—Louis G. Tombs, of Chicago, convicted of murdering a girl on a boat in Lake Michigan, after assaulting her, and sentenced to hang, and who has twice been granted a reprieve by Governor Yates in order that his attorneys could take the case up to the supreme court, must hang August 11, as Acting Governor Northcott, who was asked to again extend reprieve, has declined to do so.

KANSAS MAN APPOINTED

Washington, Aug. 8.—The president has appointed John B. Richardson of Kansas United States consul at Utiilla, Honduras. Mr. Richardson was recently appointed consul at Port Limono, Costa Rica, but declined that office on account of the climatic conditions of the place. Hunter Chap of North Carolina has been commissioned by the president as interpreter of the United States consul at Kobe, Japan.

DEATH OF DARING CLIMBER.

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—Daniel Barry, a daring climber known as "Seeple Jack" fell ninety-eight feet while working in the city hall tower and was instantly killed. Barry placed the electric lights around the brim of the statue of William Penn, which caps the city hall tower, 540 feet above the pavement and occasionally would lower himself over the edge of that and hang in mid-air by his hands. He fell from the dome.