

HOW THEY KILLED SULLY

STORY TOLD BY 5-YEAR-OLD SON WHO SAW IT ALL.

WAS SHOT DOWN LIKE A RABBIT

The Veteran Cattle Rustler Was Told by Ben Diamond to Flee—Mounting His Faithful Horse, He Rode Away Only to be Shot Down.

The tragic killing of the veteran cattle rustler, Jack Sully, which occurred a week ago at his home on the Rosebud reservation, was even more tragic than was shown in the telegraphic reports which came from Chamberlain, S. D. W. H. Thomas, editor of the New Northwest, was in Norfolk yesterday from Naper, Neb., and gave to The News the story of the final act in that theater of frontier life, as taken by old Jack.

The white haired pioneer of the plains was shot down in the full sight of his little children as they stood in the doorway watching and waiting for a wave of their father's hand as he disappeared down the ravine—a wave to tell them goodby. That adieu never came for as they stood watching their father gallop away, there suddenly came a crackling of rifles from the hidden thicket of a ravine that ran alongside, and their father, old Jack, sank back in his saddle, propped and a little later fell to the ground, to die.

Tricked in Catching Sully. Although Jack Sully was a recognized rustler of cattle on the plains, he was nevertheless an honorable man in his way and was above all that is small and mean and cowardly. Despite this fact, however, he was tricked by the stockmen of the country when they killed him—trapped by a game which gave him no chance for his life—no chance to even surrender, it is said.

The story which was told by Mr. Thomas was given him by a 5-year-old son, a keen little fellow who knew nothing but the truth to relate—the real story of the manner in which his father was shot. He was without deliberate prejudice and his tale of the 'ragged life' touching to a degree.

The men who went after Sully were stockmen deputized, and United States Marshal Petrie. The warrant issued for the arrest of the old rustler came from the United States land office at Chamberlain. At the Ben Diamond ranch the crowd stopped on Sunday. Riding on to the Sully home, Ben Diamond accompanied them. A number of the men concealed themselves in the ravine just east of the house, including Harry Ham, Deputy Sheriff Irish and others. Ben Diamond rode up to the house and spoke to Sully.

"Petrie's coming," said he, "and you'd better run."

Believing that the ranchman spoke in good faith, Sully jumped on his fine saddle horse and started out down the ravine, directly past the spot which hid his slayers.

Not a Challenge. As he passed the spot there was not a noise—not a rustle nor a sign of men. The children stood in the doorway watching every leap of the faithful steed as he carried their father to death.

Suddenly there was a sharp report of a rifle. Then another. And then a rapid fire followed. Petrie was north of the house, watching the gate. It was not more than 100 yards to the house. The old rider was struck with a bullet. Through his back the lead ball sank. He made no attempt to pull a gun. Falling over to one side, his heel caught in the saddle pommel. The posse kept on firing. Two shots struck the horse.

The horse, frightened and wounded, started up the hill with its master hanging at the side. Another bullet whizzed through the air and landed in the horse's side. The animal staggered, hesitated and gave a jerk. The movement dropped old Sully to the ground.

"Throw up Your Hands." Then it was, his prostrate form filled with lead and lying on the ground, that the posse of men came out from their concealment and covered old Jack with their rifles.

"Throw up your hands," they shouted.

He tried to throw them up but was too weak to move. He asked for a drink of water, and they offered him brandy, which he refused.

His children ran down toward their father but were ordered back by the officers. Petrie, the firing done, rode in from the north. Old Jack raised a little from the earth, shook hands with the marshal and asked to see his children. Petrie sent for them but by the time they had reached the place, the wounded man was dead.

They stayed over the next day. There was much drinking in the crowd. Among the forty shells which were picked up from the ground, but three had taken effect. Petrie, the children said, after the killing, lay down beside the corpse, drowsy and having, it was intimated by the children, partaken of a little liquid himself, went to sleep.

The others were evidently in no excellent condition to waste so large percentage while firing, like hunters of their rabbits, at their human target.

The only services over the remains of the aged rustler, who died in the

saddle, were the prayers of his children as they knelt at the side of his grave and recited the Captain's prayer.

His First Photograph. After the stiff old frame had been laid in the casket the first photograph of old Sully was made. In life he always had refused to have a likeness made. Dead and helpless the camera secured an impression of his features. The camera was in possession of a Chicago man at Honestee, who went out to the scene of the killing.

Secret Coroner's Jury. The work of the coroner's jury was long and deliberate. Not until after the men had held a secret session and for several hours considered the case, did they find a verdict that "he came to his death at the hands of officers, after resisting arrest."

Location of the House. The house does not stand, as has been reported, out upon the broad, flat prairie. True, one can see for twenty miles from it in one direction. But had it been built so that officers might easily slip up to the place without detection, no choice spot on the face of the earth could have been found. With a ravine running down from both sides of the house, a perfect hiding place afforded for creeping up to it which is demonstrated by the fact that the marksmen were within 100 yards of the door.

Early Life. Jack Sully came to Minnesota from New York many years ago and formed a partnership with a fellow named Klunkade. They established a wood station at Rippled Island, in the Missouri river. After the boats stopped running on the Missouri river Sully moved back ten miles and built his house.

"Did I Say Stolen?" Not more than three weeks ago, in Naper, he was talking over his experience with Mr. Thomas and Mr. Hensel of this city. He spoke of one time when he took a bunch of 152 stolen cattle to Fargo for market. "Did I say stolen," says he, "well, they were stolen, boys."

Three years ago he shipped a bunch from Verdun and was later caught. Jailed at Mitchell, he broke away the night the jailer died and escaped to Canada. Returning he was shot at Miamanville, as reported in The News, and he died with one of those wounds still gaping open.

His Last Rustling. His last rustling was a bunch of cattle recently brought down to Bristol, Neb. He was with H. Riekgauger to whom, with Mr. Newcomer, the cattle were sold. Newcomer paid cash. Riekgauger paid in paper which was stopped later. The warrants for arrest were for that offense, and in the serving of those warrants, without so much as calling a halt, stockmen shot down and killed Jack Sully.

The horse is still alive. Though it has bullets in its side, it will probably recover and a fine animal it is.

Mr. Thomas was given the family's side of the story because old Jack had one time known his father, Captain Jack Thomas when he was on a boat that plied the waters of the Missouri. Mr. Thomas and one other man were all that were admitted into the home. The little fellow took the visitor down to the ravine and pointed out the spot where the father had fallen.

TEACHER GIVEN FAREWELL PARTY

Members of Christ Lutheran Church and School Bid Prof. M. B. Singer Goodbye.

Members of the Christ Lutheran church and the parochial school of the same organization gave Professor M. B. Singer a surprise farewell reception in the school house on South Fifth street last evening that was largely attended and greatly enjoyed. Professor M. G. Doering of the Battle Creek parochial school was in attendance and made a short introductory address expressing the regret of the people of this section on Prof. Singer's departure and wishing him success in his new field of work.

The school room was appropriately decorated for the occasion and singing followed the remarks of the Battle Creek visitor after which a splendid feast was spread by the ladies of the church and it was an early hour this morning before the young people gave up their games and accompanied their parents home.

Prof. Singer expects to leave Thursday noon for Chicago where he has accepted the principalship of a graded parochial school. A previous party was given Mr. Singer last Friday.

Lieutenant Resigns. Chris Anderson has resigned his office as second lieutenant in company L. An election to name his successor will be called at once.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., May 24, 1904:

Herb Argabright, J. E. Anderson, Mrs. Fannie Bernard, Mr. G. T. Bidwell, Mr. Clarence W. Deck, Mrs. E. E. Kennard, Mr. Albert Katt, Mr. B. C. Littlefield, Miss Dorothy Madison, Mrs. Nels Peterson, Miss Bena Poigier, Geo. R. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Cross Thurman.

If not called for in fifteen days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Parties calling for any of the above please say, "advertised."

DEMOCRATS OF MADISON

MEET IN COUNTY CONVENTION AT BATTLE CREEK.

SELECT SEVERAL DELEGATIONS

Considerable Discussion Resulted Regarding the Position of the Proposed Delegates as Between the Reorganizers and Standpatters.

From Tuesday's Daily. The democratic county convention was called to order by Chairman Foster of the county central committee at Battle Creek yesterday afternoon and the call read by Secretary Mackay of the committee. A call for credentials showed that nineteen precincts were represented.

John Malone was elected chairman and Dr. Mackay secretary of the convention. The selection of delegates to the state, congressional and several conventions being the principal business before the house a motion was made by Secretary Mackay that the convention nominate whom it should choose as delegates to the state convention and a resolution of fifteen be made from the list by a secret vote of the precincts. Delegates Rees objected to this method. He wanted to amend and O. K. the delegation personally. He was afraid that the convention might inadvertently make a mistake and vote for the wrong men. Personally he would insist upon knowing the principles advocated by candidates for delegates—meaning whether reorganizers or standpatters.

Mackay defended his motion by remarking that the convention ought to be judge of the character of the delegates and a majority vote certainly ought to be fair. Delegate Knott of Newman Grove objected that some might be selected who would not attend the convention and moved a recess of fifteen minutes. After recess Mackay renewed his motion. Delegate Morrison of Norfolk said that he would like to have every prominent delegate stand up so that he could catch his breath about the faith that was in them. Dr. Mackay consented to this as preposterous and an impugning and reflection on the convention. Morrison explained that the members of the convention were strangers to him and before voting he had a right to make inquiries as to the man he was voting for. The doctor retorted caustically that that was the misfortune of the gentleman from Norfolk and not the fault of the convention that the gentleman should have been fifteen years in the county and the members of the convention strangers to him. Delegate Rees urged that he wished to be shown as he was aware that in many precincts one or two men made up the delegations and the mass of the voters had nothing to say. Secretary Mackay retorted that if there were only one or two men in a precinct who took enough interest in the party to go to a convention the convention should accept their credentials in good faith and not impute sinister motives to them. He said it was more praiseworthy to do that than to stay away from conventions fourteen out of fifteen years and then seek to scrutinize other delegates so closely.

Delegate Donovan from Madison in discussing the candidacy of a prominent Norfolk delegate remarked that "a man ought to vote the democratic ticket at least once before asking to go to a state convention." Dr. Mackay's motion finally prevailed and the state delegates were chosen by vote. The state ward split up on account of the discussion, Secretary Mackay being a candidate for delegate, part voting for him and part against.

A committee was appointed by the house which selected the delegations to the other conventions.

Following are the list of delegates to the several conventions:

The central committee is: H. W. Winter, Norfolk; A. Buchholz, Norfolk; H. E. Gerecke, Norfolk; J. C. Spellman, Norfolk; P. D. Krantz, Norfolk; P. Bussy, Valley; H. Eucker, Deer Creek; J. Vanhn, Meadow Grove; J. F. Newhall, Jefferson; Charles Radke, Grove; S. H. Thatch, Highland; E. E. Martin, Battle Creek; Fr. Lehman, Warnerville; John Malone, Union; H. Sunderman, Fairview; F. Harby, Sackville; A. Boergemeier, Emerick; P. H. Knott, Shell Creek; Herm Natun, Kalmazon; John Dieter, Green Garden; P. H. Davis, Madison; C. Remicous, Madison.

Congressional delegates are: F. J. Hale, Owen O'Neill, Dave Rees, Matt Shaffer, Al Deuser, Anton Buchholz, T. K. Hanson, C. R. Hinman, J. F. Newhall, Geo. W. Loney, R. B. Carles, H. Sunderman, Thos. Lestina, John Malone, C. B. Durland.

State delegates are: Frank Martin, H. E. Gerecke, Tom Wade, J. G. Westervelt, Emil Winter, Peter Knott, Nic Schmitt, Frank Salter, J. C. Reeves, J. C. Stitt, John Friday, Aug. Burgemeier, Barrel Reed, J. C. Solt, S. J. Finnegan.

State delegates are: F. J. Hale, Wm. Brokto, J. B. Donovan, J. H. Mackay, J. C. Osborn, E. H. Laikart, H. W. Winter, H. C. Matrau, M. J. Kennedy, Dr. H. C. Nelson, Wm. Hartwig, P. H. Knott, M. D. Foster, T. F. Memmlinger, D. Rees.

Fresh supply of school tablets at The News office.

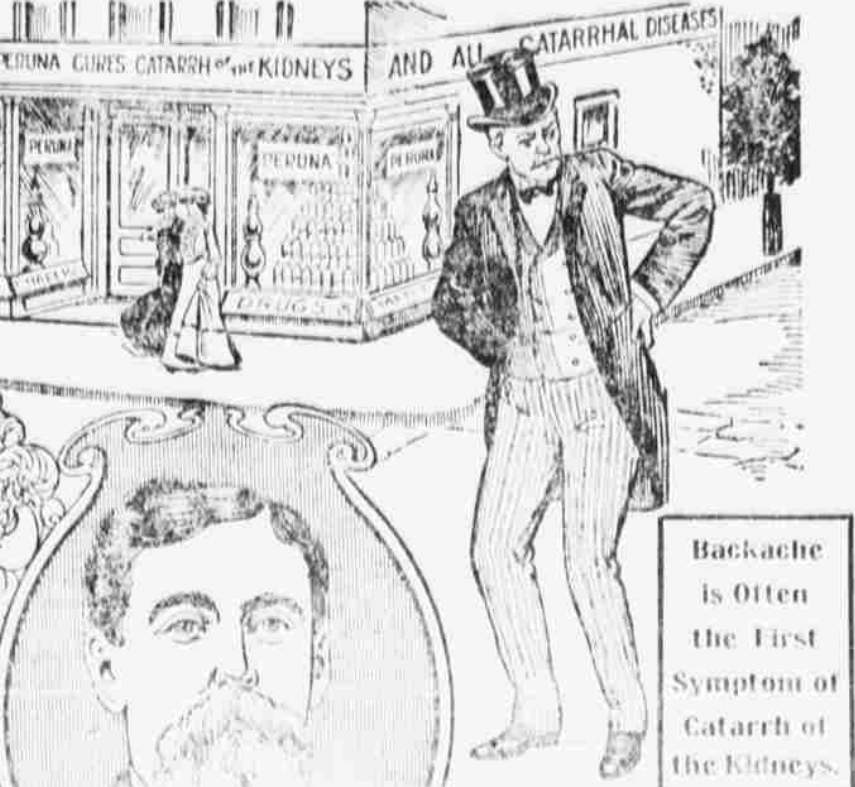
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