

Tracy Dines With the Johnson Family

Seattle, July 8.—That Tracy is a coward of escaping his pursuers is shown by his demeanor and language while at the house of John Johnson, the Port Madison logger. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and their young son, Philip, arrived in the city from Port Madison on the steamer Advance yesterday morning to attend to business matters and did not leave for their home until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. During their stay in Seattle they talked freely of their experience with the desperate outlaw. From them it is learned that many details of the convict's visit have been reported inaccurately. Their story was told at police headquarters.

Johnson is a native of Sweden, but his wife is an Englishwoman, and in view of her better understanding of the English language, did the most of the talking. An account of what occurred from the time Tracy appeared at the Johnson home until he left with John Anderson, the hired man, is best told in her own language:

"It was about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon," said Mrs. Johnson, "and I was at work in the kitchen, when there came a knock at the rear door of the house. I went to the door and opened it. John Anderson, our hired man, stood there, and with him another man.

"I asked them what they wanted and the stranger spoke up and told me he didn't like to trouble me, but he had been followed by a lot of men all around the country, and was very hungry. He said he would like something to eat as soon as I could get it for him.

"My God!" I gasped, "are you Tracy?"

"Yes," he answered, "I am Tracy, but you have nothing to fear. I am not going to hurt you. All I want now is something to eat and if I get that and you make no fuss you will not be harmed."

"Well, I was so frightened that I ran through the house and out the front door. I took toward the beach, screaming at every step. In a moment the two men appeared at the corner of the building and Anderson called after me to come back or Tracy would shoot me. Then I stopped running and returned to the house in a breathless condition. I afterward learned that Tracy had told Anderson to call me and say he would kill me if I did not return. When I again reached the house Tracy scowled at me and said: 'That was a foolish thing to do. If you had kept on running I would have shot you. There is no use for you to be scared. I told you that so long as you acted sensibly you would not be hurt and I meant it. Now come in the house and get me something to eat.'

GAVE HIM A BIG MEAL.

"The three of us then went in the house. My husband was at the time out in the hay field and did not come to the house for an hour and a half after Tracy came. My little son Philip was in the house, but Tracy paid little attention to him. He is only ten years old, and I guess Tracy thought he was not likely to do him any injury.

"First I got some bread and cheese but Tracy said he wanted meat. I told him there was no meat in the house. He asked if I had any eggs. I said yes. Then he said to fry some eggs and bacon or ham. I got some ham and fried it, along with four eggs, and served it with bread and cheese and preserves and made some coffee.

"All the time he was eating he carried his rifle across his knees and had his revolver laid on the table at the right side of his cup of coffee, where he could lay his hand on it quickly. He appeared very much afraid of dogs and once when one barked while he was eating half rose to his feet and grasped his revolver. He asked whose dog it was and when I told him I guessed it was owned by somebody living in the neighborhood, he sat down again and resumed his meal.

"When he had finished eating he asked me if I had copies of any of the papers. I got him three copies of the Post-Intelligencer. He leaned back in his chair and read them with evident interest. Every now and then he would comment on something. He seemed to be much interested in the account of his visit to Mrs. Van Horn's place and remarked that she was a brave little woman.

"Yes," I said, "but she told you were there when the groceryman appeared."

"No, she didn't," he said. "She simply nodded her head, but that was enough. However, that only proves her nerve. She is not the kind of woman that wants my life. She told me because she thought she was doing right. I have a whole lot of respect for that woman. It's you

people that appear scared that want to kill me. You are after the reward. You people are the kind that would shoot a man in the back, but you are afraid to do it when I am looking. Now, Mrs. Van Horn is the kind of woman that would risk a shot while I was looking if she felt satisfied she could hit me. That is the difference between you."

INSISTS HE KILLED MERRILL.

"I asked Tracy if it was true that he had killed Merrill. He said he had. I asked him why, and he said Merrill was a coward and tended to hold him back. He said Merrill was responsible for his being in prison. I asked him what he had done with the body, and he replied that he had buried it. When I inquired where, he said it was none of my business; that I was entirely too inquisitive.

"He said the killing at Fremont was a pretty bad affair. He explained that he didn't care to kill anybody at all. All he wanted to do was to get away, and if they would let him alone he would leave without hurting anybody else. He said he would have to keep shooting men as long as they continued to hunt him, and that he had plenty of cartridges left to do it with. He seemed to feel bad that Breece had a family, and said such men had no business looking for people they knew were in a position that they would have to shoot to make their escape.

"Why," he said, "if I was the bloodthirsty villain the papers make me out, I could have killed twenty more men than I have. Many times I have lain in the brush while parties of three or four men passed along the road, talking so loud you could hear them a quarter of a mile. Some of them carried guns over their shoulders, and none of them was ready to shoot. I have had them in places where I could have shot from cover, and they were situated so I could have killed every one before they got away. I let them go because I don't care to kill anybody unless it is to save my own life. I guess they have learned by this time that when I do shoot something is going to happen."

"Well, it was about this time my husband came in. Some little chickens were running around the kitchen door, and my husband asked me why I didn't drive them out. I answered that Tracy was there. I told my husband to speak only in English, because when we heard him coming Tracy asked me what was my nationality. I said I was an Englishwoman.

"Don't you try any foreign language on me, then, when your husband reaches the house," he said. "You speak English, and see that he does the same."

"When my husband heard me say Tracy was there he came into the house and spoke to Tracy. The convict asked him what he had been doing, and my husband said he had been working in the hay field. Tracy explained that he did not intend to hurt anybody, and wanted some clothing before he left. He asked what time it was, and my husband said it was about half past 8 o'clock.

CHANGES HIS CLOTHING.

"He took my husband and Anderson into one of the bedrooms, where there were two beds, and asked for clothing. He selected a suit belonging to Anderson, and put it on. Before putting it on he cautioned Philip and me not to leave the house or he would kill us. He shut the door while he changed his clothing. He laid the revolver and gun by him on the bed, while he changed the clothing, my husband said, and then made them go to a far corner. The suit he took was a new one and was composed of a black coat and vest, and black pants with a fine gray stripe. He took a pair of new black shoes belonging to my husband and his black gum-soled shoes. He also took some underclothing and an extra pair of black pants belonging to my husband.

"After rummaging around for a while on the wall he found a brown crusher hat belonging to my husband, and said he guessed he would take it, too. He had the son's sweater on his head, when he left, but took the brown crusher along as he said he would.

"The blankets on the bed were nearly new and he seemed to take a fancy to them. This was after he had changed his clothing and opened the door, so I could see what was going on. He took a pair of red blankets off one bed and a pair of blue ones off the other. He remarked that this thing of lying around in the woods at night with no bedding wasn't what it was cracked up to be. For that reason, he explained, he desired the blankets.

"He took my husband's watch and solid gold chain, Anderson's silver

watch and gold chain, a gold-filled watch that belonged to a man who died in Seattle, and a lady's solid gold watch that I was keeping for the son of the same man. This made three men's watches, and a lady's watch he took, all having gold chains. He also took along my husband's silver match box and two gold rings that were in a little box on the dresser.

"All the clothing he had on when he came to the house and the blankets and other things he placed in a valise belonging to Johnson. After securing the clothing he came into the kitchen and asked me for some provisions to take along with him. He took about twenty-five pounds of flour, a large sized piece of ham, half a pound of coffee, half a pound of sugar, a little salt, a small frying pan, a small lard pail and some matches. These were all placed in a gunny sack.

DINES WITH THE FAMILY.

"When time came for the evening meal I spread the table in the dining room and started to get him something. He reminded me that there were others present, and said we might all eat together. Then I got a meal for us all. As I started in my husband remarked that the cow should be milked. Tracy told him to go and milk the cow, but that if he gave an alarm he would kill me and Philip. My husband milked the cow and returned to the house. Then we all sat down to eat. Tracy sat with his rifle resting between his knees. He placed the revolver by the side of his plate and made the two men sit on the other side of the table from him. I cooked eggs and potatoes, fried ham, and some brown beans, warmed over a stew and got some preserves. Tracy ate a good meal, but not anything like he did at first. The rest of us also ate fairly well, because we saw that he meant no harm if we did nothing to excite his anger or suspicion. He did not talk much during the meal and seemed to be thinking a good deal.

"After the meal he asked my husband a good many questions about the Hood canal country. He wanted to know where the settlements were and if a man hiding around in the woods on the canal would stand a good chance of getting something to eat. Every now and then he would ask what time it was, and told us he did not care to go until it was pretty dark.

"About 9 o'clock, just before he said he was ready to go, he told us he had cut across the country to Meadow point and made a Japanese fisherman bring him across the Sound in a sail boat. He said he had sent the Japanese back. He declared he had then gone into the woods and slept until a short time before he came to the house. Tracy said he ran across Anderson near the beach, so he thought he would bring him along.

"He said he would have to bind and gag us before he left, but that he did not like to treat a woman that way. He first took my husband into the bedroom and made him lie on the bed. Then he bound his hands and bound one leg up, but afterward tied his feet together. Then he placed a wad of pillow-slips in his mouth, and tied bands torn off the slip around his mouth and head.

ALL WERE BOUND AND GAGGED.

"Then he called Anderson into the room and bound him the same way, on the other bed. He also gagged Anderson. He then took me into the other bedroom and bound and gagged me in the same way. Philip was bound and gagged and placed on the lounge in the dining room. I could hear Tracy rummaging around the kitchen after we were bound, but all he took that I have so far missed was a number of the pillow slips and the oil cloth of the kitchen table.

The rope he used to bind us was a piece of clothes line, in the back yard, which he made Anderson cut for him. Before tying me he said he had tied Anderson also because he wished to shave. I afterward found that he had shaved before Anderson was released.

"When he was ready to leave the house he released Anderson and told him to come along. I could hear him, but could not see him at this time. He said he would not be long, as he had left another gun in the woods, and was only going after it. I heard him tell Anderson that when they got in the boat he was going to bind him to his seat and bind his hands to the oars, so he would be powerless to offer resistance. He also declared that he would attach ropes to the rudder so he could steer the boat with his feet, and would have his hands free to handle his gun if any foolishness was tried. Then I heard him and Anderson leave

ing the place. This was about 9 o'clock or shortly afterward.

"I lay quiet for an hour after he was gone, and when I came to the conclusion that he was gone for good I easily released myself. He did not tie me very tightly, saying he did not care to hurt me with the rope if he could avoid it. Then I released my husband and Philip, and my husband ran to the house of Deputy Sheriff McKay and told what had happened. An examination showed that the convict had taken my husband's boat, about fourteen feet long, which had been painted white. When we got into town today my husband had to buy a pair of shoes, as all he was left by Tracy was a pair of old ones. I am awfully sorry Tracy took the lady's gold watch, as I was keeping it for the son of a man that died in Seattle. That watch and the boat were about the only things of any consequence that we will miss. The provisions and blankets and clothing we can spare without worrying us any. I guess, however, that Anderson is having a hard time, and will miss his suit of new clothing, which had just been finished for him by a tailor."

COUNCIL OFFERS \$1,000 REWARD.

The reward for the capture of the desperado Tracy has been increased. At the meeting of the city council last night an ordinance was introduced which instructs the board of public works to offer a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension of the noted outlaw. The bill was introduced by Chairman James, of the finance committee, and seemed to have the hearty support of every member of the council. As is customary, it will lie on the table for one week, and be brought up for final passage at the next session of the body.

The council is also determined that the family of Police Officer Breece shall not be forgotten. Councilman Murphy, a resident of Fremont and a personal friend of the dead policeman, introduced an ordinance appropriating \$1,000 for the family. Councilman Murphy says that the family is not in need of the money, but that the bill should pass to show that the city recognizes the bravery displayed by Breece in his desperate battle with the convict-murderer. Councilman Murphy said:

"It is no more than right that this council should recognize the service of Police Officer Breece. He lost his life in the service of the city, and while the family is in good circumstances, it behooves the members of the council to recognize his bravery in assisting to hunt down a man like Tracy."

Find no Places

Providence, R.I., July 7.—Having voted, after a strike of two months' duration, to return to work, the motormen and conductors of the United Traction Company here lost no time today in making application for their old places. At the offices of the company the men found less than one hundred and fifty vacancies for about 400 or 500 applicants. The railroad officials re-employed as many of the old men as were needed without displacing those who had been taken on during the strike and others were placed on the waiting list.

In Pawtucket the strikers have refused to abide by the decision of the Street Railway Union, and they will not return at present.

The strike began early in May when the Union Traction Company, being compelled to reduce the hours of its employees under a new labor law, refused to grant the demand of the men for the same pay as was received for the longer day.

Heroes in Homespun

Col. Watterson when on the heat of his political party takes especial pains to berate the policy of the government in the Philippines, and the soldiers who are making paths straight for civilization in the Orient. But Gen. Harrison and the "Heroes in Homespun" warred against a noble and an independent people, such as Tecumseh led. They had their well established forms of government, and even their municipal systems, their towns and villages and a social system of singular purity and manliness.

In short the Indians of the northwest were governed by intellectual chiefs, they were brave, courageous, home loving, industrious and "provident." Their chief crime was that they stood in the way of the procession of American civilization, and they had either to fight for their homes or move on.—Ex.

"I called for boiled chicken, not an egg!" exclaimed the restaurant patron.

"The boiled chicken's inside the egg sh," replied the waiter courteously.—Ohio State Journal.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hersberg's.

Indians Up in Arms.

Guthrie, O.T., July 7.—The Cheyenne Indians near Calumet, in Canadian county, are reported to be holding a council of war, angry over an order issued by Maj. Stouch, Indian agent, prohibiting them from practicing the tortures, so-called, incident to their sun dance. The Indians are excited and the whites near Calumet are becoming frightened. Maj. Stouch has apprised the war department of the situation. About 2,000 Indians took part in the dance last week in celebration of their religious festival, and the tortures

\$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one malamute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

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FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO

Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street

San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

were to have closed their doors. This is the first time that the demand of the Cheyennes have been stopped by the government authorities.

"How is Ann Matilda making out as postmistress at Elm Crossroads?" "Getting along fine. Today she read twenty postals, held nine letters up to the light and opened four newspapers."

—THE—

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J. F. Lee, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.
J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.
J. W. Young, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

Since Tuesday afternoon in the police court against Miss Wilson, the woman from somewhere has declined to leave the court house.

The case in court against the woman and her attorney, the plaintiff's attorney, adjourned for two days, saying she would not leave the court house until she obtained justice.

For an officer to eject a woman who after being refused to leave the court house, sat on the edge of the building, outside the building, for the day and night.

Yesterday morning she is pleased to have moved from her room, which she has been occupying for several hours last night, backward and forward, along the bank, immediately in front of the court house.

At 11 o'clock last night she was still on and on, and a fraternity says that this morning, during the day's work, and in no way a moment, the dignified lady slowly back and forth, back along the river, interviewed she had more than:

Justice may not come some day.

There is an old song, probably sang by one of the grandfathers of the woman, who is like this:

aching and waiting, sea,

My darling, Every day watching and waiting, the result of more than of a law-suit that is a happy romantic. There is something of the woman who is right at her right than be there is a growing.

One of those about whom the woman is balanced mentally and who are that unless they cease her lonely will do so through police.

Miss Wilson was joined morning by another woman half an hour ago, that the stranger.

Influences to persuade her to wait the coming of the current circumstances comfortable attitude.

Hot Game of

the case of baseball players looked at one time, but aptly be termed innocents. The players were warm and ready to satisfy any demand at the end of the game.

Four to five in favor of Blackstone, but the pieces allowing him to pile up an even score, half they scored with the card show of the purveyors of the purveyors.

and had for "my lead" a writ of injunction for the resumption of the game.

They were completely going their own way, and adding credit before they were presented.

the score at the game standing 19 to 10 in favor of the players.

The players—R. J. Ellis, E. C. Sen, Alex. Macdonald, H. E. K. Macrae, J. W. Br...