THE TABLE .- Under the new nedgle the mail and local freight

Lodge No. 1844 meets on the 2d and 4th Fridays of each month at 8 o'eloek

-Puls ised, coffee A, granulated and all kinds of sugar at Morgester's.

-In response to our request In the many school children and others called and received one of our chromo cards. Those who have not received call any time and they

> ase, and they are fully warby them which is a sure mark erit. Send them your orders will not be disappointed.

Juliana Burlingame of Wilteaching in the of this place this ... She has her school in the room up stairs, which is ed of forty of Miss Barrett's upils, while Miss Barrett takes number from Miss Wilcox's

"Grant's Tour Around the World" lished by H. W. Kelley & Co., iladelphia is one of the most inesting books published, and also the est famous hero and condums the spondence of John Russell Young a vast amount of interesting matter. A stree book of 900 pages, profusely illustrated. Take no inferior article. G. W. Nichols, of this place, has the agency, give him your order.

-Large stock of candy for the Holidays at Morgester's.

> It had been two young all for e the ill no is ex-

> > of the ampbell ntertain on, blue ngements

to say that entertainment less the services of of the Democrat, comcalled "Skip" Miller, can be hich case he will pass 'round dressed in his favorite uni-CURTAIN.

DIED.

December, 4th, 1879, at his residence in Philadelphia, John U. Wernwag, formerly a resident of McKean and

Brockport Scribbling.

Mud, snow and sleet. Mrs. Ella Louger has the fever. —If we have no snow this winter there will be dull times here, the men are nearly all out of the woods. The three mills at Brockport and evatone are running. Also the grist

We could not imagine what made Cuneo have such a smiling face pleasing look and be so obliging to his customers for the past few weeks, but now we can guess. He talks of soon putting him in the store and says he is exceptionally fond of him finding language totally inade-quate to describe him. All he can say

is just come and see him ar yourself he is a "whopper." -We think that "Swamper" is not giving the devil his just due. We sked where he had been for he was coming off the mountain, but he was deaf at once and not a word we extract, all he said was, t won't appear before a man

when he has no gun." -Nathan Hipple is working on the

Shawmut railro The mountain school has teacher yet while all the other schools are in session.

-Vale loves good cake and ale, Vale loves good candy, Vale loves to kiss the girls when they are clean and

—A Brockwayville correspondent in the Courier says the Brockport and Keystone firms have consolidated, we think he made a slight mistake it is with the store only.

-"D. C. I." we did not see the Editor's request we will try and watch more closely hereafter.

-The hunters that are camping out think this a poor tracking snow. We think some of them might start a bear

-Geo. Clinton is a quiet old bachelor only going out once in a while (on the sly). -Ambrose Strait came pretty near

getting crooked the other day. SCHMIDT & SCHNEIDER.

ases of the bowels arising from digestion. One bottle nearly three weeks. Price \$1.00.

Dr. Day's Cure for Head-ache the only remedy known that will stop an attack of sick or nervous head ache in its commencement; only apart, are necessary. Price 50 cents

Dr. Day's Standard Cough Syru will cure a cough with fewer dose than any medicine in use. Price 50 cents a bottle.

Dr. Day's Ear Drops will give the greatest relief in neuralgia of the face and will cure car-ache immediately. Price 25 cents a bottle. Ask your drugglet or storekeeper for these medicines Manufactured by D. B. Day, M. D., Ridgway, Pa.

ADVERTISING SWINDLES. - A dis

patch from Meadville to the Pittsburgh
Dispatch, tells how an advertising swindler beat the Meadville people out of money: "On November 13th.

T. C. Vaparsdale, a line appearing on any of them. T. C. Vanarsdale, a fine appearing gentleman representing himself to be from Syracuse, N. Y., an officer from the Postoffice Department authorized arrange advertising for and decoraions or postoffices, had an interview 00 cash, 7 stops and with Post-master Morris bere. Soon kalsomining and otherwise improving our postoffice, while the imposter made a canvass among our business houses, obtaining nearly \$200 for the after a force of men was set to work houses, obtaining nearly \$200 for the privilege of advertising in a desk he had caused to be placed in the postoffice.- Early this morning Vanarsdale was missing, leaving postoffice improvements, hotel bills, etc., unpaid. He played his card finely, and duped our citizens in good style. If business men will give these sharks a wide berth when they come around, they will save their money. There is really no substitute for advertising in a newspaper of good circulation. It costs less, were a wider circulation. ly anthentic publication of the are no chance of being swinnarkable travels of the worlds died. Very likely before this article set famous hero and commits the gets before our readers there will be a scheme presented to them which they can bite at if they choose.-Warren Ledger.

> -Large assortment lamp chimneys all flint-at Morgester's.

-The Elk County Commissioners offer for sale \$6,000 worth a month of the Just Issue of County bonds.

-By a recent order of the postoffice department, postmasters are required to stamp the date of the arrival of every letter on the back of the envelope.

-To neutralize the sting of a gnat or mosquito, French sportsmen rub the part affected with a little corumen, that is the wax of their car, extracted by the little finger.

-A nice stock of clothing for men, boys and children at P. & K's.

-Light running, Latest Improved DOMESTIC, at prices never heard of before, at Mrs. W. S. Service's.

WERE QUITE UNSTRUNG.

Dr. M.M. Fenner. Fredonia, N. Y.,
Dear Sir :—I had been out of health
for three months. Was billous, my eys and
complexion being yellow and my nerves
were quite unstrung. Had lost my appetite,
my mouth tasted bad, my head was stopped
up and feit dull and heavy and I had lost my
ambition. I have now taken one bottle of
your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve
Tonic and feel entirely cured. Yours truly.
N. N. WHITAKER.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "The conquering hero" of the times. It is the medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it regulates and restores the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Billious ness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGE-MENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS AND BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and

removing its causes. Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 10 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhoea, Dysentery. Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Spe-

cific. One bottle always cures. For sale by Drs. T. S. Hartley and D. B.

Day. -Prints.-The most desirable assort ment in Western Pennsylvania, now on exhibition at Powell & Kime's

mammoth sales rooms. Middletown X-Cut Saws. Jeffard's, White's and Mann's Axes Tubular and 99 Lanterns.

FILES. Diston's X-Cut Saws. Boynton's Lightning Saws. CORN POPPERS. Coal Hods. Stove Shovels. Repairs furnished for any stove.

AX HANDLES. Pick Handles. 1 lb. Best Polish 10 cts. at No. Main street.

-Childrens' Sole Leather Tip shoes

out on a deer hunt on Saturday Henry at the Dagus City store one of the party. He reports was one of the party. He reports game plenty, but thinks it was a poor day to built.

The Northwestern Company are sinking a shaft in coal Hellow, which will be completed in a few which

H. Steel & Co. of the Dague City store have recently added to their large and extensive stock, a new invoice of Dry Goods, Clothing Drugs, Boots, Shoes &c. Also sp brands of Tobaccos and Cigars.

-Wonder if that young man got home safe Sunday night after leaving his girl at the gate. Rather dark

-Messrs Zack and Hehry Kreiger of Scranton, have the contract of sink-ing the shaff for the N. W. & Ex Co. -The Eureka mines are running steadily at present.

—John Nelsell and Lon English are

—Smash up,—As the train on the Dagus road one day last week was nearing the store building of J. H. Steel & Co one of the box cars jumped the track and made its way across the road directly in front of the stope. Several women and small children were on the road in front of the store but strange to say all were lacky in that an axle gave away throwing the car off the track. P. S. since writing the above the car has been replaced on the track and the goods were taken into the store, and are now on the shelves ready to be disposed of atastonishingly low figures.

-Our school will commence in a few days, with Miss Maggie Ahern as teacher.

-Our drum corps under the leader-hip of Prof. Walsh is fast gaining ground, and should now receive some encouragement from our citizens. -Col. Ferris, appers to the busiest man in the city.

-Heavy rain storm on Saturday -Chicken thieves appear to be quite

plenty hereabouts -Quite a number of tenant houses have been erected in this place withtu a few months, for the accommodation of the miners.

-John Frazer is building an ad dition to the back part of his house in Centreville.

More anon, -Mince meat, raisins, currants and

-C. Nourse, Dennis Lynch and Dennis Reardon were sufficated in the flour mill of Ellis Packard at Brockton, Mass. They were shoveling grain when the floor gave way precipitating them into the cellar, burying them in about 3,000 bushels of grain which fell with them. They all leave families.

prunes at Morgester's.

-Lizzie Falk, a laundry girl employed in the Russell house, Detroit. Mich., while decending in the front compartment of the hotel elevator, projecting beam and her neck and lower jaw so terribly crushed as to cause instant death.

-If the Brockport and Dent's run correspondents of the Elk Advocate would exchange ideas with the Black Lick correspondent of the Cuba Patriot there would surely be a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," "Four souls without a single thought four hearts that beat as one"-DuBois Courier.

-Crocks and tinware at Morgester's Grocery.

Execution of Andrew Tracy at Smeth port, Pa., Thursday, Dec. 4, 1879.

On Thursday last Andrew Tracy scholar, poet, lawyer and murderer died like a dog, amid appalling hor rors, on the gallows in the dim corridor of the Smethport jail. In all the history of legal murders in this county this execution has pre-eminence for the intense ghastliness of the details of its consummation.

The intellectual accomplishments o the murderer, the social position of his family, and the desperate efforts that were made to save him, attracted ate tention to his case broadly over the country, and the story of his crimhas grown to be a well-worn tale. In the gloaming of the 18th September, 1878, in a mad paroxysm of jealous passion, he shot his beautiful cousin and whilom sweetheart, Mary Reilly, to death while her foot trembled al most on the threshold of her faiher loor. Catholics, though they loved, their blood relationship was a fatal bar to marriage, and parental authority intervened to prevent a violation of the laws of their church. With the sentiment of a poet and the concentraiveness of a recluse, Tracy enshrined the image of this girl in his heart and

WORSHIPPED HIS IDEAL with the abandonment and fervor of devotee. Love of her was the dominant passion of his life, but while he feltthat, though for the time lost to him, she would never be the bride of another, he was sustained by the hope that their mutual devotion would in the end abate the firmness of Mary' father and that a way would be found to set aside the objections of the church. Suddenly many-tongued rumor associated her name with that of one whom both had united in contemning as unworthy, and the dis-tracted lover brought himself to believe that his idol was to be forever lost to him through a marriage with his despised rival. Reckless, he plunged into dissipation, and at a nt when his frenzy was made furious with rum an untoward fate precipitated the unfortunate girl into his very path. On

THE FATAL NIGHT they met at the house of a mutual friend, and with others passed an hour in pleasant social amusement. At the door Mary and a friend parted with Tracy and his cousin, Frank McCabe, and hurried in the direction Miss Reilly's home. Tracy watched the dissolving forms of the mementos

a sharp report, and she fell dead with a bullet in her brain, and her crazed murderer fled into the night. A few days subsequently he was captured in Portylle, N. Y., near the State line, and brought to the county jail in Smelliport, where he remained until his corpse was taken thence on Thursday last.

THE TRIAL AND CONVICTION. When bought to trial Tracy pleaded with the understanding that the Stat would agree to a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment. The de-fense pleaded temporary insanity in mitigation and the most strenuous efmitigation and the most strengous efforts were made to save his life. The condemned man did not entirely lose hope until the last legal resort had been tried futilely, and many believe that the Board of Pardons refused to entertain the plea of mental derangement because of the proofs of the true grasp of mind and great intellectuality furnished by a poem written by the prisoner while in jail, and which was given wide circulation by the as given wide circulation by the ress. That he contemplated death serencely when he wrote the poem, which mayhap proved his death war-rant, is shown by these concluding

should my lips repine? Man's life Why Dest is but a season; mine hath ever been so vold of sunshine that I long to greet its closing scene; its interests and disires Are dead within me. Health its choi

boom; is vanished. But a loftier aim attracts by vanished. But a loftier aim attracts by applications. Unto thee I turn, O Heavenly Father! as my spiril's hope; whose bounty can repay a thousand fold All losses here? whose never falling word Hath promised comfort to the one t mourus."

hearted man. A DIRE INFLUENCE. REGINNING OF THE END. Another dire influence which the The day broke bright and beautiful, New York Herald says, operated on with the gladsome sun beaming like a the Board of Pardons was that created penison upon the pretty village and all by various notes written on newspanature seemed to smile in the very fulness of its living joy. The shadows danced as gleefully before the frowner margins, and which were sent to the Board by Sheriff Sartwell. "These notes," the *Herald* correspondent says, "which it was asserted had been ng portals of the crime-haunted fail says, "which it was asserted had been confided by Tracy to Shaffer to be as upon the pure hillside yonder, yet within, a sin-laden soul was even then preparing to take its last awful leap muggled out, were requests to certain of his friends for poison with which to take his life. The writing was so dark. The slight eminence upon which the jail stands was very small as to be almost illegible. During the last few days, however, some doubt has been cast upon the author-ship of these notes, and it is now openly alleged that Shaffer, in hope of early peopled with curious village and before the sun was well up the front of the jail was surrounded by a crowd, many of whom remained until after the legal tragedy was ensecuring favor with county officers, wrote the notes himself. I have seen icted. Soon after 9 o'clock the solemn tones of the priests celebrating mass echoed through the cold and dusky the writing of the two men side by side, but do not dare to express an opinion. Shaffer is said to be one of corridors of the jail. During this ce emony the last sacrament of his church was administered to Tracy and the best penmen in the country. Tracy's friends and Tracy himself utso far as human power availed he terly disclaim any intent, past or presprepared for eternity. ent, of committing or abetting suicide. Father Francis Dent, who passed nearly two hours with the condemned THE SHADOW OF DEATH. Inside the jail an impressive atmos man this afternoon, stated to me most there of silence prevaded everything emphatically that these stories about outside a bustling c.owd made hide-ous mockery of death, and relieved the Tracy's intended suicide were false-hoods." Tracy certainly had not the monotony of waiting with baid and heartless gibings at the fate of the doomed wretch, whose every pulsation faintest suspicion of Shaffer's perfidy, if perfidious he was, as the last lines

To J. B. Shaffer:
"Thou has been to me a brother,
Kind, affectionate, most dear;
And I trust we'll meet each other
In a holler, better sphere,
AKDREW TRACY.

that dropped from his pen, but a few

hours before his execution, were dedi-cated to the man now charged with

being the author of those fearful for-

Ten days ago the last hope of saving him was dissipated. On Monday last he began to seriously prepare for the end. On that day his brothers, Rev. Michael Tracy, of Carrollton, Cambria county, and Rev. Thos. Tracy, of Greenville, Mercer county, Pa., arrived in Smethport and remained constantly in attendance upon their unfortunate relative until the morning of his death. They were joined in ministrations to his spiritual comfort by Rev. Francis Dent, of St. Patrick's Church, Buffalo, formerly Tracy's tutor, Rev. E. J. McGinley, of Bradford, and Rev. M. Apple, of Meadville.

ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE GRAVE. On Wednesday representatives of the press were permitted to visit Tracy in his cell on the third and topmost corridor of the jail. The reporters were received with as much cordiality as the painful circumstances of the ould permit, and in returning their salutation Tracy said, "I am feeling as well as any man could under

the circumstances." "How did you spend the night?"
"Poorly. I was unable to get any sleep until nearly morning, and was early awake, before eight o'clock. I have always been a regular nighthawk, and have generally preferred darkness to daylight in which to study and meditate upon whatever matters were uppermost in my mind. doubt much whether I have ever been

a very companionable fellow.' The condemned man here paused and then said, "You, gentlemen, have come a long distance to witness this terribly sad ceremony. Your people must feel interested in my case. fully prepared to meet the awful fate that his time had come, when the that has been assigned me with as priests assisted him in putting on a much nerve as I can muster at the final moment. Yet I cannot tell what my ability in that direction will be, and as human nature is weak I cannot calculate what my strength will be when the fatal moment comes. It is hardly right either, that I should attempt to speak with any certainty as to what I will or will not do. To sure, I little expected that the end of my existence would be in the form of a felon's death; but the dreams of youth are but illusionary. They are dispelled by the disappointments of manhood, and mine are now suddenly ended, once and forever." THE LAST SAD NIGHT.

The aged mother, four brothers and two sisters of the condemned passed nearly the whole of Wednesday in his cell. All were prepared for the final parting, which took place at 8 o'clock in the evening. The heart-broken fam-ily controlled their great grief so far as possible, and the demonstrations at their leave-taking were of a very quiet

though excessively painful character. Tracy preserved a fair composure until the time came for him to embrace his holding within easy reach of Tracy's lips a crucifix, on which was a graven image of Christ. On this the eyes of Tracy rested without ceasing, and during his passage down the first flight of stairs he kissed it repeatedly while youngest, and favorite sister, when he ost control of himself and went long and bitterly. His last hold upon earth seemed to fade away from him as his responding to the invocations of the priests. His head was bowed, but his orrowing kindred went in tears from step was slow and firm. Every hat was off and all eyes were fastened the narrow cell that has been his home during the last fifteen months. Rev. Michael Tracy shared the mournful vigils of the last sad night with Rev. Francis Dent and Rev. McGinly. upon him, but there was no responsive look from the prisoner. The low in-For some time after parting with his poor old mother, who has perceptibly withered under her great affliction the attenion of Tracy was turned to exercises of devotion. For hours sleep was denied him, and the passing flight of stairs they passed into full and sudden view of the engine of moments of dread omen were occupied in writing letters to a brother and he again came we and sister and in inscribing little the galleries, firmly mementos to kindly-remembered steps of the scaffold.

tion and his eyes bea-tears, as he completed this for the dying and prompted Tracy repeating the invocation given before. While these services were proceeding he was pinioned at the ankles, above the knees, and around the arms, and "Andrew Tracy, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be executed?"

ne dropped into a fitful, dream-haunted lumber, from which he aroused himsumber, from which he aroused him-self after an hour and arose to see the gray shadows of the early morning of his last day on earth. Then his rev-erend brother Michael prepared to take his leave. "Be brave, Andy. Nerve yourself to meet your fate like a man, brother." "I will, Michael, I Tracy faintly responded in the negative, and Father Dent at the same time speaking for him, said, "No, he has nothing to say. He loves hu-manity and forgives all his enemies; don't you, Andy?" Tracy fainily an-swered, "Yes, Ido." replied the poor fellow. On long, tearful embrace, a smothered sob

leave
ne car'n till I had gained a scholar's name
at fitte decrees it should be otherwise,
o more of human hope, the wanton vagran
eject all. Now other cares engress me
gd my tired soul with emulative haste
soks to its God, and prunes its wings for

A FITFUL SLUMBER.

Tired nature at last commanded

to witness the last agony of the law's

victim, and the owner of a Sheriff's

pass was regarded as a person to be en-vied. The time of the execution had

been set at 1:30. The reporters, physicians, jurymen, and those invited by

the Sheriff, to the number of about

fifty, were admitted between 12 and 1

THE MURDEROUS INSTRUMENT OF THE

LAW.

The scaffold was built in the main

corridor, on the first floor of the jail A flight of ten steps led to the plat

form, eight feet square, and raised

first gallery. The trap doors extended

from a point near the center to within

few inches of the back of the plat-

fixed. From an eye-bolt in the ceiling,

twenty reet above, a thin and booked

bar of iron was suspended. To the lower hook a small log-chain was fas-

tened, and from this the rope and noose dangled. Three chairs were on

paraphernalia, Court-crier Knapp laid a small broad-axe close to the railing.

on the floor of the gallery, at the rear of the scaffold, where it would be within easy reach of the executioner,

and where it was fully exposed to the

view of the sad procession on the way to the gallows. Doors were placed be

fore all the cells, thus shutting off the

About 1 o'clock the twelve jurymen

arranged themselves on either side the

scaffold in the main corridor. In their

midst Tracy's coffin with its funeral

covering, was a conspicuous object

The jury was composed of William F

Ormsby, J. W. Starks, D. M. Wright, L. O. Chadwick, Jabez Beckwith, Jr.,

Leslie H. Bard, Herbert Bard, Joseph

Barnes, H. L. Wilson, Gilbert Ly-man, Tearney McCuen, B. Frank Corwin. At 1:15 Tracy was notified

black gown which covered his entire

person like a domino. Then the sheriff finally adjusted the rope and

chain so as to give Tracy a fall of nearly six feet, after which, accom-panied by Under-Sheriff H. L. Sart-

P. L. Knap he proceeded to the cell of

hushed, every eye followed the Sheriff

and his posse, and the dim corridors

were actually ghastly in the semi-

gloom which pervaded them, and

which was accentuated by the uncer-tain flickerings of a dull-flamed lan-tern that hung from the right gallery

THE MARCH TO THE SCAFFOLD.

A very few moments and the sheriff emerged from the cell closely

ollowed by Father Smith, of Mead

ville, and just behind the latter the drooping form of Tracy, shrouded in black and supported on either side by Fathers Dent and McGinley. Father McGinley walked a trifle in advance,

toning of the priests and the measured

death, yet Tracy never raised his head,

above the scaffold

condemned. The crowd

view of the prisoners.

above the floor seven feet, the nearly reaching the landing of

form, where the sustaining rope

the platform, and, to complete

ANDREW TRACY.

or two, and Andrew Tracy was parted from the last of his kindred in this At 1:49 the noose was adjusted, the Andrew almost immediately plack cap was put on, and while

regained his composure; His brother Michael went out into the early mornfaint murmur came from behind the hideous surroundings of his head, in ing air sobbing like a child, with the response to the exhortations of powed head and abject air of a brokenpriests, the attendants were signalled away from the trap, there was the sound of a sharp blow, then a second shock, as the black object shot below the surface of the platform, pause for a moment, and, swinging to the right, fell with a sickening thud in a horrible heap close to the coffin on the floor below, while the ravelling noose spun swiftly from the neck of the dying man and swung in seeming mock-ery over his tortured body. "Oh, ery over his tortured body. "Oh, God! this is butchery!" strong men ex-claimed, turning pale, and a great hor-ror swept over the spectators as the "Oh. cry went up that the rope had broken. The greatest excitement prevailed and a rush was made for the gallews. Sheriffs deputies kept back the crowd and the black and inanimate heap, that a moment before was a man, hustled like a bag of salt through the trap-doors to the platform of the scaf-fold. It was dumped on a chair, and as men's eyes again turned in that direction it was seen that Father Mc-Ginley had swayed over against the railing almost in a fainting condition, and that Fathers Dent and Smith were barely able to stand. Perspiration streamed from Sheriff Sartwell's face, in which was an expression of the utmost horror. A new rope was taken and while another knot was being tied the fearful discovery was made that Tracy was rapidly recovering con-sciousness. The men at the rope sciousness. The men at the worked with frantic haste, but was as a foot-beat toward the grave. before things were again in readiness for the certain dispatch of the poor The ceaseless clamor rung its change upon the chances of the morbid mob

suffering wretch, in the black bag, he had fully recovered his senses and in

AGONIZING GASPS. responded to the tearful invocations of Father Dent. His last words died away in a gurgling murmur, and as he was moved to his place on the trap, and before the noose was adjusted the second time, Tracy fainted, and when the drop fell he was unconscious, and died without a struggle, the victim of one of the most frightful executions in the criminal annals of this country.

Whom she pleased, from the criminal annals of this country. the criminal annals of this country. married. Plea The noose had been tested the day previous with an 160-pound bag of sand, and Sheriff Sartwell believes it was tampered with by curious spectators on the day of the execution. He will, however, never cease to regret that he failed at the last moment to make an examination so critical as to provide against an accident of such an appalling character. Ten minutes after the drop fell life was extinct. The remains were placed in the coffin that had been provided by his sister Mary, to whose house they were taken and from thence to the Catholic church of this village, from which they were taken for burial on Friday, the last mass having been celebrated by his tutor, pastor, and friend, Father Francis Dent. He was buried at his own request on his mother's farm beneath the spot where his mur-dered love first plighted her troth to

A Brief Biography. Tracy was born in Smethport, where he lived until he was twelve years of age. At that age he was regarded as reserved and thoughtful in maner, and this characteristic marked him in after years. He was never known to enter into any of the village sports, and at the school he at-tended he was noted as a very studi-ous boy. Leaving home at twelve years of age, he entered the Allegany Divinity School, a Catholic institution in Cattaraugus county, where his eldest brother Rev. Michael Tracy, was then acting as a professor. Disregarding the earnest desire of his parents that he should enter the prieshood, as his two brothers had done, he rewell and Deputies T. L. Sartwell and turned to Smethport in 1869, having P. L. Knap he proceeded to the cell of determined to fit himself for the legal profession. After a brief visit to his parents he went to Conneautville Crow ford county, and became a law student in the office of S. J. Thomas. Here for two years his application to study was so close that he was rarely seen at social gathering, his acquaintance were few, and there were not many who did not lock upon him with favor. From Conneautville he went to Greenville and became connected with the office of A. D. Gillespie. was at this place that he made appli-cation to be admitted to the bar, passed a fine examination and soon after entered upon the practice of the law, going to Mercer and connecting himself with the office of Griffith & Mason. He entirely lacked business talent and never prosecuted his profession to the extent of having a case in court. His intellect was of an introspective character, and he was only happy when buried in his books.

Tracy's Own Defence.

During his confinement Tracy wrote several stories of his crime, and his

is much the more exhaustive of all those written. It was the wish of its all I have author that it be retained until first shown your tread of the awful procession were the only sounds that disturbed the omin-ous silence. Through the half light of the gallery and down the second author that it be retained until after his death. It began with a review of the trial. After thanking Judge Williams for his good intentions in my mother recommending him to mercy, Tracy declares that the Judge was deliber- will be so in and he again came within the view of the galleries, firmly mounting the declares that the Judge was deliber-etely tricked and deceived by the District Attorney. Several newspa-

an end ing mine?" he are propounded of nature.

into believing delusion soon took that whatever he train of reasonin him was, he decl "OH, GOD! THIS IS BUTCHERY!" night as he was

of his love, she suddenly began though she knew wished to escape | mounted to his despair. He believe about to forsake him. He killed her at the reaved father's bouse corpse that the sight

that the

clares the father to ha the poor dead girl, upon a defence whose character is sailed. The statem an expression of heaven.

Anothed statement was

re no doubt av people. Such Miner and Era erally bore marks without) vengeful feelings she would not act in opportdictates of her conscience. there a more glaring, more there a more glaring, more wilful falsehood. Revengeal feelings, indeed!
No one that knows me will believe it,
unless those who hate me for my religion, and they will only pretend to
believe it. As for "conscience," we
both were aware of the rule in the
Catholic Church, but we also were
aware that there had often been exceptions to that rule, and why not in
our case, without making us worse
Catholics, since the church allowed of
these exceptions? Indeed, at no time
did she express such determination to
remain firm as she did after the storm remain firm as she did after the sto of opposition had been made on re ious grounds.

occur night conthat if it was her w sider herself free nt. marry and might, wi whom she pleas with her loyalty, despite all obstacles. I bade her hope. It was then that we gave utterance to the most solemn ban which in vows of truth. witness those my estimation, thenchinding. Thence g could be more regard any a religious standpoint as sincerity. I do as made with some people ing. But I thing going wrong influence will do ght of seeing could not stand her in unwort me to hear topic, her ass lewd charac

a common h one whose orious-one whose worth immorality ho excited her y her letters. loathing, as It seems to me ons might ning to have by those have authority—object reasonme. I don't blame her ever credite until the the reports of to her of the ast moment. others would matter in the only excite upply which there had comment, of that unfortunate en on the first ok I left with verses (the appeal page of that pra meant to have hat they would of right to pro-of others. My arth at the last you for John,) given her in the cause her innates vail over the dey

all this public whe sooner. Yours ontinue as yo in Christ, (Pray for warm friend of have always vays felt that I my people or opinion. You know that but not a wilnate, very anse who have been at the anal than any judged by a

shall have

hope was moment and I

on earth.)

The day dressed the fountain of soul thirste I yearn to dreary s into the glo day that night. I the Eternal without box a suffering arms. Deal acquaintanc celebrate a aware that not love of my being pe