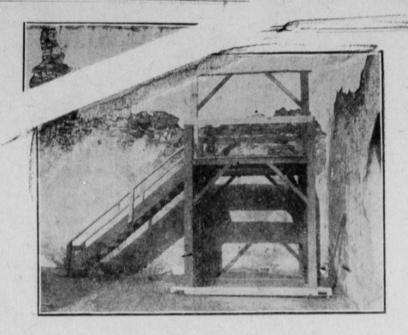
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FRONT VIEW OF THE SCAFFOLD.

IRA GREEN'S FINAL CONFESSION

Continued from page I.

anyone.

son's plot that we followed to break jail; did not want to travel with him. he persuaded Dillen first to do it; I did not want to be a coward, couldn't stand that, and joined in.

Making the Saw.

blade, table knife to our cell. Prior to that we had to eat our meals with woodedge of that knife blade against a thin to nick it with fine teeth like a saw. At meal times, when Pat Toner would go to right pivot in the upper hinge of our door. We were afraid he would tell the Sheriff if he saw us at this. All the other prisoners knew what was going on. It took about three days to saw the bolt alwas an easy job.

I think Henderson wrote the Sheriff a lettter that we were trying to break jail. for he came in and searched our cell. went to the window of our cell and threw stone strayed from us while in the mounwent to the window of our cell and threw the hacked knife blado back over ceiling plate of the cell. There was a small space there between the plastering and the steel plate. In the search / they the hacked knife blade back over ceiling tains back of Mt. Eagle and after wait. the steel plate. In the search they ed to be alone; he told me so before that. deep sigh two other table knives that we never to take the most of the blame for what knew were there, but they never found happened that night in the jail-expectour knife, as we threw it back too far, ing to clear the other boys, and then and is still there. Ed. McCullough they could easily clear me. That is albrought the T iron to Henderson's cell and he sent it with George Kline over to things, and I willingly did it. If we our cell. The iron bar we broke off a had ther, told all we knew the others Hymns, interspersed with brief scriptural bed in our cell. With these two irons we would be in the same shape as myself easily pried the hinge pin off the door. On the evening of July 29th we decided to break jail; all the prisoners knew what was to happen ; but I never heard anyone say that the Turnkey was to be was Arthur Lauber, and that he had tion. The realization that the fatal killed ; no one made such a threat. A little after 8 p. m., Friday evening, we formatory. I think he is a Frenchman; voted more of their time to reading their pried the door back at the top. When said he was born in the Old Country, his Bibles and both frequently broke down Dillen started to pry the hinge off the father was rich but he had forged a large and wept. Green was the most affected door I said we had better not do it; then note on him and for that had to skip, and showed great distress, and for the he said I was a coward. Somehow that and brought his sister along to this coun- first time, the guard saw him on his hurt me ; I couldn't take that, and joined try and she now is married and lives in knees in a prayerful attitude by his bed. in. I crawled out first and Dillen next ; a certain town near Niagara. He grad- He had little to say to visitors, his rolwe took the irons with us, and went to the uated from a college in Michigan as an licing boisterous manner was gone-he bath room. While in there Geo. Kline electrician and made his home in New was downcast and broken hearted. was talking to a girl at the front iron York state. He claimed to be an expert Dillen was in an easier frame of mind. door. He came in and said, "Bill, I safe cracker. At Julian he had the lay He seemed confident that he had made glory in your spunk," and then went of the town, and keys made to open difaway.

to get out, but never mentioned killing or twice on the back with it and then can not be explained away.

penitentiary," as he did not know how front of the jail; Constance took the at this interview. to get out of the scrape for robbing the broom handle that Henderson used, and Julian store; and that if trouble arose in turned to the left of the jail, while we breaking jail we should "hit Condo with four went to the upper side and out East the irons if necessary". It was Hender- High street. Constance went alone; we

Out in the Mountains.

(The course of the four until captured is uneventful and has been described in former articles and agrees with his ver-Livingstone brought an ordinary steel sion.) Out in the mountains, back of Mt. Eagle, we inquired for the way to Renovo, where we expected to board a en paddles; Jerry did not trust to let us train and get away; all were to stick tohave an ordinary knife in the cells. We gether. Henderson was pilot. We got given to Rev. Cox, their spiritual addid not like that. By hammering the confused and wandered around until we came back to the starting point, loosing strip of sheet iron on the bed were able about a half day. From the mountains we could see down in the Marsh Creek road where a lot of men in a wagon, with his cell to eat, we would saw at the up- guns, the barrels were polished, passed along. The others imagined they were hunters; I knew better, for it was out of hunting season, and then we knew they were after us. We were unarmed. We turned the other way and came out near most off, but in all that time we did not Mt. Eagle, kept on down the road, crosswork at it more than an hour or two; it ed the iron bridge at Howard, passed through the main street of that town at midnight to the railroad, then turned down the track, took over to the mountains, on down near Mill Hall. We pass- and has an ordinary education. When we were done sawing the bolt we seemed to know or suspect us. Living* ed people, spoke to some, but no one

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., MAY 9, 1905.

Comment on the Confession. were a half dozen, such as could be made by the edge of an iron bar. The attending physicians so testified. Two witnesses testified at the trial that the two men positively made threats, and Ed.

with the T iron. When Ira Green was making the above statement, in mentioning that Condo cut off their grub, he turned to the present turnkey, H. W. Schreffler, and in a very letter on Friday, which was mailed on emphatic manner he said : "Say, I warn train No. 50, between Tyrone and Lock you right here; men that are in jail Haven. It read as follows won't stand for that. Don't you ever a dangerous thing to do." The remark was tempered with so much feeling that

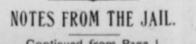
it was startling ; then and there the ocfloor. These blows spattered his blood casion for the fierce assualt upon the have something to doo with them Boys across on the side wall. Livingstone Turnkey was plainly shown. Whether came after Henderson and picked up Ira Green tells the correct story the the T iron, dropped by Dillen at the reader may decide. It does conflict foot of the stairway; he hit Condo once severely with conditions and facts that writing indicates a purpose to disguise,

Dominick Constance jumped from the He told the story in a rational, con-Henderson said in a note that he second step onto Condo's prostrate body. nected manner, and if he is mentally "would be good for a long term in the All five of us quickly passed out the weak it was not perceptible to any one

DILLEN'S STATEMENT.

During the past week Wm. Dillen has been preparing a statement for publication. We find that while the two men have been separated for months their account of the unfortunate affair is similar on all the important points. They tell practically the same story as to what happened in the jail, prior to the fatal night, and especially so about the killing notify the office at once. Several hunof Mr. Condo. Dillen's statement was dred extras will be printed and you can viser, and he kindly extended this paper last, an opportunity of securing the same but did not accept it after having Green's full and complete confession, as we did not have space for a repetition of the Saturday from Philadelphia and were

ville, Clearfield county, and is twenty half inch in diameter and of the best years of age. When a child both his quality pure hemp. The knot is made parents died. At seven years of age in the form of a cylindrical coil four he went to the home of his brother John, inches long, solidly wrapped, but allows at Hastings, who later was killed in the the rope to freely pass through the After that started out for himself and loop or noose. The ropes were carefully worked on the railroad, in a brick yard, liminary sand-bag experiments were and the coal mines. He attended school made here by the sheriff, to weaken



head bowed down. Green remained According to the above statement there silent as stone; for a few moments the would have been only two long cuts or gathering was mute-dumb-buried in gashes in Condo's scalp. Instead, there grief and sorrow. The pastor tried to console them and then left. ! Mr. and Mrs. Green took their final

departure soon after overcome with grief. Ira's parting words were, "I will be brave ; don't cry." Next Dillen's friends McCullough, the only eye witness of the left. He remained calm and cool and assault said Dillen struck Condo first and said : "I will be brave ; I will not break down if I can help it."

THREAT AGAINST SHERIFF.

Sheriff Taylor received the following

May 3 1905 cut off their grub, that is the limit. It is Mr Shirf taler-remBer if you hang them a dangerous thing to do." The remark Boyes remBer you will Be moBed By my Croude of men just as Shure as youre ar Borne so i will wat and see wat you argoing to doo with the Boys rmBer FROM A STRANGER. The above is a correct copy of the note written with a lead pencil and the and misspell. It did not alarm the sheriff. It is pronounced to be a woman's writing, who does not reside many miles from Bellefonte.

Care of the Bodies.

Friends of both men made application to the Commissioners, and will take charge of the remains immediately after the execution. Dillen's body will be sent to Ansonville. Clearfield county. on the noon train. Green's body will be sent to Unionville.

Extra Copies.

Persons desiring extra copies of this issue of the Centre Democrat should get them at 5 cents a copy while they

Hangman's Rope.

The ropes for the execution arrived on supplied by a firm who make a rope William Dillen was born in Curwens- especially for this purpose. It is onemines ; lived there eight years, centre of the coil so as to tighten the tested before they were sent and no prethem.

Prisoners Photos.

Many requests have been made to us change, for 30 cents a price

SIM, the CLOTHIER

The \$10 and \$12.50 Suits

we are showing will greatly surprise you, for the amount of goodness we've crowded into them. There is a saving of at least two dollars on any Suit you'll buy here at just this price.

Our Ten Dollar Line is the kind you'll see priced elsewhere at \$12.50.

The \$12.50 goods you'll see as shown by others at \$15.00.

We don't ask you to take this as a fact-look it up. There's been many who used to the habit of trading elsewhere, until this season, when they decided to look at our line before purchasing. Clean, cold saving for themwarm friends for us.

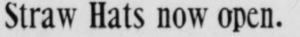
We show about fifty different materials in these two lines

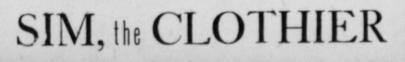
Worsteds, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Serges of all colors===

and shades; coats both single and double-breasted. If you were to pass by their excellent wearing qualities, and merely speak of fit and style, even then you'd be getting full money's worth. But style, fit, wear-all combined in these Suits.

We make the offer, a new one for any that fail, in service giving.

You can't do better than to look. You'll not be able to buy as well as here.





Both Strike Condo.

McCullough came in. As they reached lamp, when he was shot and was easily neys, publishers of the various newsthe steps we came out of the bath room, captured. He left a kit of burglar tools papers in this and adjoining counties. McCullough was ahead. When Condo hid somewhere about Julian, among all physicians of Centre county, received was on the third step, Dillen came up them being a brace, bit, drills etc., passes from the sheriff on Saturday to behind in his stocking feet, carrying the which never were found. T iron in his left hand, and I was close behind. Dillen quickly struck Condo on the back of the neck with his fist. Condo sawyer, and my parents now live at hour tramp around the corridors last yelled, "What is up ! What's going on !" Gum Stump, in Boggs township. Was Sunday, Dillen asked Green for his half At the same time Geo. Livingston tore born in Elk county this state, and was Condo's prison keys from him, and threw 21 years old last August. When eight the bunch up on the platform. Dillen years of age we moved to Centre counjumped back on the floor, Condo turned and struck at me with the chain hobbles in his hand ; I dodged and struck him on the head twice with the bar of in Boggs twp. Four years later we iron in the stocking. I said "Don't hol. went to Unionville and then back again ler old man ; I won't hurt you." He of- to Wallace's Run. March 18th, 1904, I fered no resistance after that and I led was married to Miss Gorgia Bruss, of him down the steps and set him on the Tyrone, and about three months ago a floor in a squatting position. I struck son was born to us. I worked for a him but twice and not hard enough to time in the paper mill at Tyrone. I break his skull.

Henderson's Fierce Blows.

By this time Livingstone had opened Henderson's cell and some one unlocked the front door, and Dillen had put on the shoes he left in the bath room. Henderson next came down the steps carry- counts for my straight black hair and ing a broom stick about three feet long. dark eyes. At the end of it was a hard lump left from, cutting the splints away, and it was wrapped tightly with the usual wire. I never had a thought of killing that old man ; never was disposed that way. I know I was convicted in the courts short distance from where I left him. with the sentence of the Court Henderson swung the broom in the air and raising on his toes came down with Witness : all his might with a crushing blow on Condo's head with the wire knob. He struck Condo twice in this way with all Bellefonte Jail," his might and knocked him flat on the May 5, 1905.]

Before the trial we decided that I was and Dillen now are.

Henderson's Career.

Henderson told us that his real name found them in a much changed condi-"done time" in the Huntingdon Re- moment was almost at hand, they de-

he had things "dead easy" in robbing cheerful. In about a half hour Condo and that country store, and carelessly lit a All the local public officials and attor-

Green's Record.

I am a son of Wm. Green, who is a ty-to Coopertown in Marion township. From there we moved to Zion, then to Milesburg, and then to Wallace's Run have followed farming and worked at stone masoning. I went to school very

little, can read some and can write my name. Never was a member of any church

Am told my great grandfather was a full blooded Indian, which I think ac-

When Henderson came down the steps and no hope now remains. I am sorry to the first floor, Condo had crawled a towards anyone and am ready to abide towards anyone and am ready to abide

(Signed) IRA GREEN.

JOHN TRAFFORD, Guard.

H. W. SCHREFFLER, Turnkey.

SONG SERVICE AT JAIL

Sunday afternoon Rev. Crittenden conducted a special song service in the prison, especially for the comfort of the readings. The service was not public and at its conclusion the men shook hands with the two boys. Sunday afternoon

peace with his God and was sure of the ferent stores and the station. He thought future. His greeting was kindly and

> attend the execution, in case they desired to be there.

When about to take their usual half hour, and in return would allow Green his time next Sunday. With a wink in his eve Green remarked, "Not much Bill." eye Green remarked, "Not much Bill." Monday.

Dillen rose at 6:30 and inquired if the special judge had come; was nervous and appeared anxious. Green arose an hour later, ate a hearty meal and the half that Dillen did not eat. Then they smoked and were in good humor.

Rev. Cox accompanied by several other ministers called and held brief religious services. The boys took an interest and were affected. Both read their Bibles intently afterward and were engaged in prayer; Green prayed in tervent and audible tones for God to forgive his sins.

Perry Dillen and wife arrived at 10, and remaining for quite a time they greatly cheered the brother. As they left Dillen said he was prepared to die, but still hoped to be spared.

At noon Mr. and Mrs. Green called to see their son. Mrs. Jodon of Milesburg. accompanied them, being Mrs. Green s sister. While they were there Rev. Cox came in from the Court House at about 3 pm . Tears were in his eyes and in suppressed voice he announced the sad news that the Court had just refused the petition and now their doom was sealed. Dillen was pale, but remained firm, with

