2

before me, S. E. Adams, a notary public within and for said county, Mary Dunu, who being by me duly sworn deposeth and within and for said county and the state of the second sec That I reside in the city of Clevesaith: land, in the said county of Cuyahoga, and have continuously for more than 18 years past, and on the 23d day of March, in the year 1881, I resided with my husband, Frank Dunn, at No. 1002 Sheriff street in said city. I am personally and well acquainted with James W. Miller, who now resides in Pittsburg, in the State of Pennsylvania.

On the evening of said 23d day of March the said James W. Miller was a guest at my residence on said Sheriff street. My husband, my son Willis, my neighbor, Mrs. Emma Ashley, now Mrs. Osborne, and her daughter Perin were also present at our house, and while we were all sitting together in my kitchen, where we had been having a lunch, a conversation arose be-tween Mr. Miller and Mrs. Ashley about revolvers and about different kinds of revolv-ers, and how to use them. Mrs. Ashley re-marked that her husband, who was a soldier in the late war, gave her his revolver before he left home and told her how to use it if it became necessary for her protection while she was alone, but that she never had occasion to use it. And thereupon I got up and went to my bureau and

Took Out Mr. Miller's Revolves

which was lying upon the bureau and brought it to him and sat down again with above named person, in the kitchen. Mr. Miller then, in order to show us how to use it, took out the cartridges in our presence and laid them on the table and then proceeded to show us how it worked. His re-volver was what he called a double-action, self-cocking, Smith and Wesson. After he had, as we all supposed, taken all the car-tridges out of it, he pointed it about the room, and as we were all still sitting at the table he snapped the pistol two or three times and discharged the cartridge which he had accidentally left in the pistol and which socidentally wounded my husband. Mr. Miller and my husband were the best of friends at the time, and no one regretted the wounding of Mr. Dunn more than did Mr. Miller. After the wounding Mr. Miller showed my husband every possible kindness and attention until he had fully recovered, and I have no besitancy in stating on my oath that the shooting was purely acci-

I, Mary Dunn, the above named deponent, being duly sworn on my oath, say that the statements contained in the foregoing affidavit are true.

MRS. MARY DUNN. [Signed.] Sworn to and subscribed before me by the mid Mary Dunn this 18th day of August,

[Signed.] S. E. ADAMS, Notary Public, Cuyahoga county, O. Evidence in Corroboration.

Also on this 18th day of August, 1891,

came before me, the above named notary public, Mrs. Emma Osborne, formerly Ash who, being duly sworn, says that she has heard, seen and read and has herself read the foregoing affidavit of Mrs. Mary Dunn, and that the facts therein are all within her personal knowledge and are all true. [Signed,] EMMA OSBORNE.

to and subscribed by Emma Sw/TH. Osborn- this day and year aforesaid. (Signed)

S. E. ADAMS, Notary Public, Also came Miss Perin Ashley, who bepresent at the residence of Mrs. Mary Dunn at 1002 Sheriff street, city of Cleveland, O., on the 23d day of March, A. D. 1881, and that the facts and statements contained in the foregoing affidavit of Mrs. Mary Dunn are all within her personal knowledge and are all true as therein stated.

(Signed)

PERIN ASHLEY. Sworn to and subscribed before me by the said Perin Ashley this 18th day of August,

S. E. ADAMS, Notary Public. I personally assisted in gathering this testimony and saw the affidavit written out by S. F. Adams, who was formerly Prose-cuting Attorney for Cuyahoga County.

MILLER'S OWN STORY

the Central station, where I was locked up That afternoon the broker, Nelson, was brought in by Roger O'Mara. I was taken from the cell and was confronted by him and he was asked if he recognized me as one of the men who had sold him the bonds. This he denied. Later in the day he was brought in a second time, when he said 1 was one of the men who had sold him the

As for the bond transaction that had pre viously taken place, here is a statement of the facts as published in the Pittsburg Telegraph of July 28, 1881:

On the 28th day of July, 1881, George W Nelson, a land broker, with office at No. 118 Smithfield street, inquired of Dihm & South, brokers in the same building, if they could dispose of some bonds, producing a \$1,000 Allegheny Valley Railroad 7-30 bond; four \$1,000 Brandy's Bend bridge bonds, three \$100 7 per cent Allegheny Valley Income bonds. Mr. South visited Mr. George I. Whitney at the Fifth Na-tional Bank on Sixth street, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Wilson, the cashier of the bank, informed him that Mr. Whitney of events.

was not in, but as he was notary for the bank, he would probably be there about 4 o'clock, as that was his usual time for making his rounds. South called at 4 o'clock and Mr. Whitney bid 1 23 for the 7-30 bond, 90 for the Brady's Bend Bridge Company bond and 55 for the Income bond. The Bonds That Were Sold.

On the morning of the 29th Mr. South no objections I will do my best to clear stated Nelson came into his office and handed him a package of bonds about 8 The grand jury indicted Miller, Harrop, o'clock South examined the bundle and Jackson and Ott and in a few days afteround more bonds than he had seen on the wards the trial began. The first effort of Miller' lawyers on his behalf was to secure evening before. There were three \$1,000 Allegheny Valley Bailroad 7-30, two \$1,000 Brady's Bend Bridge Company bonds, and four \$100 in 7 per cent Allegheny Valley In-come bonds. South went to Mr. George I. a severance or a separate trial. This the State refused to allow. The broker Nelson's evidence against Mil-Whitney's office and sold the bonds, receiv ing a certified check on the Fifth National

Bank, on Sixth street, for \$5,361 10, which included unpaid coupons on the 7-30, amounting to \$109 50. Returning toward his office he met Nelson, who had declined, against one person, tried jointly under the same indictment with other persons, held equally good against all the accused. As for no reason assigned at the time, to go to the bank, but said he would meet Mr. South equally good against all the accused. As the trial progressed, and fact after fact was piled up which would seem to prove the guilt of Jackson, Harrop and Ott, Miller anxiously inquired of his lawyers if it wouldn't be better for him to tell the story of the shooting in Cleveland, where he was on the night of this rabberr. To his herror on his return. Mr. South, after receiving the certified check from Mr. George I. Whit the certified check from Mr. George I. Whit-ney, had stopped at the paying teller's desk and had the check cashed, receiving the money in \$1,000 bills for the main figures, and in smaller denominations for the balance. This circumstance somewhat aroused Mr. on the night of this robbery. To his horror he found that another old English law, adopted by the State in the early days of Whitney's suspicions when it came to his Commonwealth, that if any man be charged notice. South, passing out of the bank after having his check cashed, met Nelson

at the corner of Sixth street and Penn avenue, and the money was paid over on the sidewalk as informally as though it was a transaction at a peanut stand, and the amount involved 5 cents.

and whom he saw would inevitably be con-victed, asked that he might be allowed to The Discovery of the Cashler. By the time the 7:30 bonds, which had disassociate himself as counsel and tell the story which he has since sworn to, but even been purchased by Mr. Whitney for the Citizen's National Bank, were delivered, this was refused. The arrest, the journey to Cashier Wilson, on examination and com-parison with the list of stolen bonds, found Clarion county, the indictment and the trial of the men only occupied a period of 27 days. Three days after trial Miller was these same bonds were part of the plunder the robbers had exptured, and telephoned to Mr. Whitney to that effect. Mr. Whitney telephoned to the Mayor's office to arrest sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary and conveyed there under guard to undergo nis sente On Colonel Moore's return to Pittsburg Mr. South, and started off himself for the same purpose. The officers were immedi-ately sent to South's office on Smithfield after the conviction of Miller, when he re-ported the fact that Miller had been found street, and it was fortunate this was done guilty and would in all probability be sen-tenced to a long term of imprisonment, the

with promptness, for within a short time after the check had been paid, a man had come into the Fifth National Bank who had some large bills and wanted change. He was introduced to Mr. Wilson by Thomas Gamble, proprietor of the Red Lion Hotel, as Mr. Miller.

There was no suspicion at the time on the part of the bank officials, but he was ob-

served to go across the street to the Red Lion Hotel. When the Mayor's officers arrest of Miller. He was arrested at the Red Lion Hotel, while at dinner with the proprietor, and taken across the way to the bank. Mr. Whitney had returned in the meantime from a fruitless search for South,

and was very much surprised to find the OF HIS MOVEMENTS ON THE DAY OF | man Miller connected with the case. Whitney Refused the Money.

a police officer and he was asked: "Do you identify Miller as the man who sold you the bonds?" He said: "I do not."

The next day Detective Jack Cribbs came witness stand that he arrested Jackson, from Clarion county for the purpose of con-Harrop and Ott. Harrop, when arrested. veying him to the county jail. He arrived in Clarion about 9 o'clock on the night of said: "Are you not going to arrest anybody else but me." Before the warrant was read he asked whether it was for the Connors July 29. On the next morning, when perrobberv. mitted the freedom of the corridors of the George Rumbaugh: I was in jail when he three defendants were brought in, heard jail, it was with feelings of wonder and astonishment that Miller viewed over the

Moore Not Allowed to Testify.

the three defendants were brought in, heard them quarrel; heard Harrop and Jackson tell Ott he had robbed the old women. Ott said Harrop and Jackson had helped to rob old Connors. Ott slept with me in my cell. The others told him to keep his mouth shut and not give them away. Ott told me they had robbed old man Connors, and if they had searched their boots when they were ar-rested they would have found something three men who were jointly charged with him in robbing John Connors. They seemed like ordinary farm laborers or coal diggers. and it required quite a stretch of imagination to believe that, unless inspired by liquor or hunger, these men would have sufficient courage to rob anyone. rested they would have found something worth looking for. Sure He Could Not Be Convicted.

W. S. McGarra testified that he was tele-An examination before the instice of the graph operator at Redbank on the night of March 23, 1891. I was on duty all night. peace was given in a day or so, and Miller was remanded to jail to await the action of Some time after midnight two men came in and asked me if the night trains stopped. the grand jury. Perfectly sure of his innocence, and not believing it possible that he could be convicted of the charge preferred against him, he patiently waitedt he course Soon afterward, another one came in and asked the same question. They then went out and walked up and down until the train came. I did not see them afterward. Between the 27th of July and the 5th of

The Testimony of Nelson.

August Colonel W. D. Moore arrived from Pittsburg and announced himself as having been retained to defend Miller. When George W. Nelson-I reside in Pitts-ourg; am a broker. I have been charged with burglary and larceny and receiving stolen goods, and the case has been nol questioned by Miller as to who had retained him he absolutely refused to say one word other than, "I have been sent to defend you, prossed on condition that I testify agains the defendant. On the 27th of July, 1881, I know you are innocent, and if you make a man came to me with some bonds. He said they were not his, but belonged to an-

other man, and he wanted me to sell them for him. They were Brady's Bend Bridge bonds and Allegheny Valley Railroad bonds. I could not sell them that day. I went down to a saloon on Virgin alley as directed. The barkeeper, Downer, was the man who came to see me. He introduced me to Ham-ilton and Miller. He said Miller was the man who owned the bonds. I asked him ler, taken in connection with the evidence against the other three men, completed a chain of evidence that made it possible for a jury to convict, because under the law of Pennsylvania at that time the evidence what he wanted for them. He said he got his money out of them and would sacrince them. I offered him \$4,500. He consulted with Hamilton and concluded to take it. Next morning I gave them to Mr. South to sell. He was in business with me and sold them for \$4,700. I gave Hamilton the \$4,500agreed upon. The bonds were worth be-tween \$5,000 and \$6,000. E. A. Smith-I was in the Fifth National to the Union depot, where I found the alarm of my escape had reached, and I saw the detectives securing to an dro. E. A. Smith-I was in the Fifth National Bank acting as paying teller. Mr. Whit-ney left the bonds in the bank and I made out a cashier's check for the money. After the sale was closed Miller came into the bank and got a \$1,000 dollar bill changed. I made the remark that I had paid out a \$1,000 bill about 20 minutes be-ample supply of money, which had been with a greater offense than a misdemeanor, it prohibited him from testifying in his own behalf. The law has since been repealed. fore. He had several large bills.

Had the Money the Day Before.

Sadie Manning testified for the defense "I knew Mr. Miller. He was in my house the day before the arrest and had quite a Colonel Moore, in his desire to do justice to the man whom he knew to be innocent lot of money in \$1,000 and \$500 bills. He was not in the condition to take care of the money at the time. I induced him to trust me with it and took charge of it. I returned it to him the next day." John G. Mellon testified: I keep the returned it to him the next day." John G. Mellon testified: I keep the Red Lion Hotel. Miller has stopped at my hotel for a year or more on and off and al-

ways had large sums of money with him. On this evidence Miller was convicted.

The public and the papers had by this time manufactured for him more aliases than have been given to Fred Fitzsimmons since, his tragic murder of Detective Gilkinson. Two little stories of that day will show how the public was mistaken. This is the story told by Miller himself:

men who employed him determined to make one more effort to prevent the imprison-"I had been always regarded by a great ment of an innocent man. They went up to Clarion county jail, effected an entrance "I had been always regarded by a great many people as a very desperate and danger-ous man. To show the fallacy of this beliet, I wish to relate a little circumstance in con-nection with my removal from the county jail in Clarion county to the penitentiary in Allegheny City. When we arrived at Fox-burg, the one friend who had done every-thing in her power for me from the time of my arrest. Miss Sadie Manning, out of through the cellar into the main corridors of the jail, intending to secrete themselves in one of the to secrete themselves in one of the empty cells close to the main entrance, from which they would have enticed Sheriff Coll-ner into the jail, and after having over-powered him liberated Miller. They injail in Clarion county to the penitentiary in Allegheny City. When we arrived at Fox-burg, the one friend who had done every-thing in her power for me from the time of my arrest, Miss Sadie Manning, out of gratitude for the many kindnesses that I had done her, had come to Foxburg on the morning train and met the Sheriff and me for the purpose of seeing if there was nothormed Miller of their intentions, and not desiring to have himself connected in any way with these people, and having formed a friendship for the Sheriff and his family, for the purpose of seeing if there was noth-ing further she could do. which continues to this day, he informed him of the facts in the case and enabled him Good Friends With the Sheriff. to take such precaution as was necessary to frustrate their design and to save the hife of

compan

the trial.

I requested the Sheriff to unlock the handwith which he had encircled my wrist

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, MONDAY, AUGUST 24, 1891. seen any detectives; that he supposed they were looking for him. He said they had cracked a shell and were going west. Jack Cribbs, the detective, testified on the jority of men in Pittsburg had to take the same chances of life or death that I did in

escaping from the penitentiary, they would change their opinion on the courage ques-When the wagon was almost opposite the Red Lion Hotel, where I had been arrested, I cea Lion Hotel, where I had been arrested, I prepared to leave the wagon and get out of the box where I had ensconced myself. My intention was to carry the box away and throw it into some vacant lot. The manifest which the driver carried only called for a certain number of boxes, the one which I was concealed in being an ex-tra one and next numbered in his bill of ing altogether five years, nine months and ten days. Immediately on my return there was s great outcry by the friends of my three fel-low prisoners, Jackson, Harrop and Ott, that they were guiltless and that I was one of a notorious gang of robbers who had all escaped except tra one and not numbered in his bill of ading.

Wearied and cramped by my long ride in a small space, as I prepared to leave the box a small boy paddling in the gutter hap-pened to look up, and surprised at the ap-pearance of a man emerging from such a configured and combine there is a shrill myself, and the three prisoners, Jackson, confined and peculiar place, in a shrill voice exclaimed, "Look at that man!"

An Exciting Moment.

Instantly 50 pair of eves were turned on the wagon. Voices called on the driver to halt, which he did with an exclamation. I saw instantly that the carrying away of the box was an impossibility. I sprang across the street, passing down the alley alongside the Red Lion Hotel, and came out on the side street, walked quickly into a cheap liquor shop on Diamond street, called for a glass of liquor, part of which I drank and part of which I spilt over my clothes, my desire being to appear intoxicated, simulat-ing the intoxication which I did not feel. I went quickly into a clothing store on the

corner of Sixth and Liberty and bought a long heavy ulster, buttoning up which it covered me from my head to my heels. I next went to a hat store and bought a

From there I went to a clothing store hat. From there I went to a country store and bought a suit of clothes, telling the dealer I wanted them for my brother, about the same size as myself. Having secured a complete outfit of clothing, I passed over to a barber shop and bathing establishment on block processing the primer Fifth avenue, where in the privacy of the bathroom I made the change in costhem in a trade and he would like to get this money out of them and would isacrifice them. I offered him \$4,500. He consulted with Hamilton and concluded to take it.

his change of clothing.

CONFINED IN A DUNGEON.

AFTER THE ESCAPE.

ence of the Flood. the detectives scurrying to and fro. I tool a train and went to Braddock, where alarmed by some suspicious moves on the part of the conductor, I left the train, passed over to the Baltimore and Ohio self follows:

ample supply of money, which had been conveyed to me through a guard at the penitentiary by friends on the outside. The Journey to the North.

I took across the country until I struck the Pennsylvania lines again, thus chang-ing back and forth. I made my way to a that the Christ was born who taught peac on earth and good will toward all.

With haggard face and bloodshot eyes I made my way to the depot to ascertain when a train left for the East, and to my chagrin I found that no train left before 5:30 the next morning. To stay out in the cold air that Christmas Eve was an imposcumstances. sibility. Sleep and rest I must have, for even my iron constitution was giving away under the intense fatigue which I had undergone for the last few days. I stepped make the arrest alone, and had simply acted in a friendly manner to throw me of my guard, I locked the door and climbed over the transom, and finding an empty

monwealth. I was not taken to the jail in Charion county. I was never confronted by my accuser nor tried for the charge of felonious shooting, which was purely an imagin-ary crime, and which was thrown out by the Grand Jury of the County when presented

SINCE HIS RELEASE.

to them some time afterward, but I was conveyed to the Western Penitentiary and MILLER'S STRUGGLE TO RECOVER PLACE IN THE WORLD. confined therein for a length of time, mak

> His Start as a Laborer in a Lumber Yard-Working for and Living on Nine Dollar a Week-Forty Cents Left for Luxurie

The record James Miller has made for himself since his release has been the wonder of all who knew him. Though liv-Harrop and Ott were pardoned. Of the ter-rible torture, shame and disgrace of that ing under a heavy burden he rapidly forged ahead. The following is a part of his life story told by himself and covering the time since his release:

imprisonment it is needless to speak. One thought alone was uppermost in my mind during all those long bitter years, and that was, that if God spared my life, on my re-lease I would devote the rest of it, if neces-Time sped on and the day dawned when the sentence which the law had in-flicted was finished, and the prison doors swung back and I emerged forth to begin switch be bettle of life with were light Drygoods House. sary, to gathering facts which would enable me to establish my innocence. At this distant day, some 11 years, my pains, search and "vigil long" result in the vindication that is given to the public toagain the battle of life with very little money and not more than half a dozen friends in the world. I determined as I anned the future that I would do two things; one was that I would take no finan-During Mr. Miller's walk from Kent to cial assistance from anyone, that I would Cleveland his sufferings were so great that when he arrived in the Forest City his harr stand alone and make myself a place in the stand alone and make myself a place in the business world as far as possible unaided and unassisted. My health was very poor for a year before my discharge. I had hemorrhages several times, and the doctor declared me to be in the incipient stage of consumption. A kind friend gave me a few weeks rest at his country home, and when I had heaven acclurated as in math had turned gray on the sides of his head, but in late years it has come back to its natural color. Another incident of his escape was that he spoke to Captain Dan Sil-vis, who recognized him, but was too starthe to make an arrest. It took 16 minutes after he left the box for the officials to get word from the penitentiary and establish the identity of the escaped prisoner, and it was in that length of time that Miller made his charge of alching. when I had become acclimated, so to speak, I started to look for employment. I didn't

want or ask for a position as bank cashier. I only sought some honest labor by per-forming which I could earn my bread. The Pittsburg Lumber Company was just starting in business at that time on the Alle gheny Valley Railroad in the vicinity of Forty-third street. Mr. Strous, one of the MILLER'S TALE OF HIS PRISON LIFE members of the firm, gave me employment and my duties were many and varied. I was a bookkeeper part of the day, and a few hours later would perhaps find me unload-ing a car of lumber, and a little later in the One Kindly Keeper Who Helped to Make Life Endurable-Soothing the Last Moday I would probably have to deliver some of the same lumber that I had unloaded in the morning. I worked on with dogged de termination, and with a feeling of hopeless ness that is in expressible.

Not Living in Luxury.

Everywhere I went it seemed that people took a keen delight in resurrecting the took a keen dengat in resurrecting the story of the past. I was paid \$9 a week, \$6 of which I spent for board; \$1 50 per week was spent for the rent of a typewriter which I manipulated at night with a hope that when I had become proficient in its use I might get something to do which would increase the remuneration. Sixty cents a week was spent for car fare to and from my work, and 50 cents was paid to the laundry. I will never forget with what a sickness of heart I used to gaze at the 40 cents that was left each week after the bills

day. The first gleam of sunshine came from a little kindly act which one of my employers unconsciously performed and which sur-prised him when I called it to his memory a month or two ago. He had taken in a partner and the partner had taken charge of the office and the books, I being employed entirely outside in the yard. It was neces sary one morning to send a team with some lumber over to Allegheny. The evening previous he had called me in the office and

money to pay toll. With a look of surprise he turned to me and said. "Why get it out of the safe, the combin

buying. The river being high with the spring flood, it was necessary to go horse-back quite a distance across the country. Night found me one day at a log cabin in the wooded hills of Webster county.

Putting up my horse, after supper as I sat on the porch of the cabin the woman ap-proached me and said:

"Stranger, I notice that you wear a white shirt. A neighbor of our's has died over here. The nearest store is 40 miles away,

and we would like to procure a white shirt

and a collar and a tie to dress the corn

In. I cheerfully placed my store of clean linen at her disposal and she carefully se-lected what she needed, at the same time

keeping up a running fire of thanks. In that portion of the country there was

The First Trust Reposed in Him. It was the first trust that had been re posed upon me, and I will never forget, for I thought with a thrill of joy if this one man will trust me I can make others do it, and I think the confidence then begotten was the lever which enabled me to move

The Cambria Works Fully Taxed. JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 23 .- For the first time in

Pittsburg, Pa.,

Monday, Aug. 24, 1891.

al pressure of orders.

The Leading

Johnströwn, Aug. 23-For the first time in many years every department of the Cambria Iron Company is on full turn to-day. As General Manager Fulton is known to be strongly opposed to all kind of Sunday work, the active operation of the works on this day is taken as an indication that there is an un-

-Raum and Mitkiewiecz.

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVENUE STORES.

FOR

THE

AUTUMN.

We are daily receiving our advance importations for the fall season of choice

DRESS

GOODS

Of the best English, German and French manufacture.

As usual, our display will be larger and more complete than that of any previous season. To a first view of the new fall styles

ments of a Dying Convict-An Experi-As to what James W. Miller suffered in he penitentiary after his short dream of liberty can best be told by the people who knew him ten years ago and who say that he now looks 50 years older. A partial story of his experiences as told by him-After my extradition from Canada and return to the prison in Allegheny City, life

was very hard in every way, and made much nore so by the vindictiveness of several of he officials connected with the institution. First, let the reader remember that the average life of the prisoner is seven years, while it is true that many old criminals will be found who served a longer time than were all paid, and think of the years gone by when I had spent that many dollars in a that, yet that has all been considered. In

fixing the limited time which a man can endure imprisonment, I have no desire nor vish to say anything that would seem to reflect on anyone connected with the Western Penitentiary during the time of my imprisonment there. That I was unjustly unished often times will not, I think, be denied by those acquainted with the cir-

"Still, even among jailers, you will find kindly-hearted men, and one of the kindest gave me instructions regarding the loading of the lumber. I called his attention to the we had in those days was a keeper called Hastings, who was affectionately termed fact that the teamster would need some "Daddy" by those confined in the prison. He never was known in the memory of any

prisoner to have reported a man, and there tion has never been changed; it's just the same as it was before Mr. S. took charge." was never a man who refused to go with

him when sent after him to take him to the place of punishment. Among the prisoners it was considered an exceptionable piece of good luck when "Dad" had charge of a dungeon in which a man was confined, because your slice of bread would be larger, and if you showed any disposition circumstances from that time on. When spring came there was a little increase in salary and I was put on the read california at all to obey the rules in future, "Dad" would intercede for you and secure the and I was put on the road selling

An Account of the Arrest From a Paper of That Date-A Statement of the Trans action Which George I, Whitney Says Is Correct.

Now to show how the police came to con neet Millier with the Connors robbery it is necessary to give the story of the bond sale and the facts leading up to it. This story is from Mr. Miller's own lips, as follows. Some two or three days previous to the sale of the bonds to Mr. Nelson by Montague I concluded to go to Pittsburg, having grown tired of my concentment. While on my way to Pittsburg I met Archie Montague on the train. The recognition was mutual. as I had met him often in saloons and gamas I had met him often in saloons and gam-bling places in different parts of the coun-mouthed as a clam and declined to state try. He knew that I was blamed for the shooting of the man Dunn in Cleveland, and when he referred to the matter on the train I requested him to say nothing about it to any one in Pittsburg. Furthermore, that I did not wish him to recognize me if he

had been in the habit of stopping on account of my friendship for one of the proprietors; Montague also went there and put up. He negotiated the sale of the bonds, in \$1,000 A. V. R. R. 7:30 bonds, two \$1,000 connection with auother man, with the broker Nelson, and on the day on which he netually made the sale he was standing with the said Nelson in front of the St. Clair Hotel, on Sixth street, when I passed up street with Mr Mellon, one of the proprietors of the Red Lion Hotel, on my way to examine a buggy at McKelvy's livery stable.

A Statement That Hurt.

He modded as I passed, and I have since ascertained, told the broker Nelson in a spirit of bravado, 'If you knew as much about that little fellow that has just passed as I do, it would be worth a few hundred dollars to au,' presumably referring to the shooting in Cleveland and the possibility that there was a reward offered. It so happened that I needed some money that day for different purposes. Among others, I wanted to send some to Cheveland to a man named Row-land, with whom I had made arrangements that as soon as Dunn would hear removal to convey him outside the jurisdiction of the Cleveland police, when I intended to return, knowing that no case could be made against me with Dunn absent.

I also wished to give some money to woman living on Duquesne way whom I had often befriended, and having several \$1,000 bills about me, I asked one of the proprietors of the Red Lion Hotel, Thomas Gamble, to take me to the bank where he transacted business and introduce me, so as to facilitate my changing one of the \$1,000 bills that I had in my possession. He compiled with my request, and conducted me across the street to the Fifth National Bank and introduced me to Fifth Mr. Wilson. After acknowledging the introduction and conversing for a few mo ments, I made the request to have this bill changed. I think it was the paying teller who gave me the change and made the re-mark as he did so, that one does not often usand dollar bills and that he had just paid out several of them that morning. I went back to the notel and sat down to dinner with Mr. Gamble and his family.

Miller Placed Under Arrest.

While at dinner Detectives Roger O'Mara and Gray entered, asked for me, and as soon as I came out placed me under arrest. I asked for what I was arrested and was told I would know soon enough. I supposed I was arrested for the shooting scrape was arrested for the shooting scrape in Cleveland. They conveyed me across the street to the Fifth Na-tional Bank, and in the presence when the broker Nelson was brought in by

The officers searched Miller in the bank and found on him about \$1,800; this they tendered to Mr. Whitney, believing it to be part of the money received on the bond transaction and asked him to receipt for the

same. This Mr. Whitney refused to do that is, he refused either to receive the money or give a receipt, saying that he knew nothing about Miller, that he had bought the bonds in open market, and that was all he claimed, and that was what he intended to hold. In the searching of Miller a receipt for a telegraphic order for \$100, sent to Thomas Rowland, of, Cleve-land, was found. Nelson was placed in the Central station; at first he had nothing to say; later he claimed that he had received the bonds from Miller. South was also arrested that evening, but subsequently re-

aught with reference to the robbery. Last Saturday THE DISPATCH reporter visited George L Whitney and asked him to make an affidavit to the following. The above statement is substantially cor-

did not wish him to recognize me if he should see me or, meet me on the street in Pitisburg, as I understood that he was known to the police of that city. I went to the Red Lion Hotel, where I I went to the Red Lion Hotel, where I

bonds, and 50 for the Income bonds Mr. South returned the next morning, and, come bonds, paying therefor the total sum of \$5,361 10. I never had Any Transaction With James W. Miller

in regard to the purchasing of these bonds, nor did I ever purchase any bonds from the said Miller, nor did I know that the said James W. Miller was in any way connected

with the bonds, until the said James W. Miller was brought into my office in the rear of Fifth National Bank on Sixth street by the officers of the law and searched there by them, they taking from his person about \$1,800 in money, which they claimed I should receive and give a receipt for. This I, George I. Whitney, declined to do. Neither do I know that this money was any part of the money paid for the bonds, nor have I ever claumed that it was, and as far it is known to me personally, James W. Miller was innocent of any part in transacting the sale of the bonds. Mr. Whitney admitted that the state-

ments were exact and true, and stated that the facts as set forth in the affidavit were true in every particular, but that as he had lost money in the bond transaction, and was disinclined to be mixed up in the affair

any further, he would not make the affidavit as requested, although he was willing to be reported as to the truth of the statements set forth in it. He further stated that if he was calle: into court he would testify to the sam :.

THE TRIAL RECALLED.

MILLER WAS CONVICTED. Extracts From the Testimony Taken From

He Had the Money the Day Before the Bond Sale - Good Friends With the Sherlff. When Miller was arrested on the 27th

day of July and taken to the Central station, fearful that the charge for shooting Dunn had been preferred against him in this city and that this arrest was for the purpose of conveying him back to Cleveland for the punishment of that offense, he refused to say one word as to where he came from.

The Evidence at the Trial. As for the evidence adduced, there is here with given some of the words of the witnesses, and the substance of what the others told.

hearted

In an affidavit made by John Connors, Sr., at the August term of Court, 1881, Clarion county, on the 24th day of August, Charlon county, on the 24th day of August, 1881, after relating the circumstances of the robbery, how the robbers told them they had come to search for counterfeit money and how they tied himself and his wife up and robbed the safe, this is his exact lan-guage on the witness stand: "I cannot identify the man; they came there about 8 o'clock in the evening; their faces were masked, holes for mouths and eyes, coats buttoned up; can't tell whether they had hats or caps." This was the entire and complete testi-

mony taken from the records of Clarion county regarding John Connors' identifica-tion of the men who took his money, W. F. Morris, a telegraph operator at Redbank, say two men come up the township road and then onto the railroad toward Phil-lipsburg. This was 3 o'clock on the morn-ing of the 24th. Redbank is two miles below Phillipsburg. He said: "I saw these men

in the afternoon. I was operating at the new depot. These men came in the direction from the furnace. These men were strangers." True, this was a point where a

great many strangers came. George I Whitney testified at the August term of court in 1881 in Clarion county: "I purchased some bonds from a man named South. There were eight \$250 Brady's Bend Bridge Company bonds; there was one \$300 Allegheny Valley 7 per cent income bond, and three \$1,000 7.30 Allegheny Valley Railroad bonds. I sold these bonds to Fifth National and

I Got These Bonds From D. M. South

"I gave a cashier's check. I soon found hese bonds had been stolen and that they these were Connor's bonds. I found the check had been paid to South. I went hunting for South in his office, and went from his office to the Mayor's office, where I found Miller, from whom they took \$1,800 and some cents.

Rebecca Wallace, a cousin of one of the men, testified at the time of the trial: I live in Armstrong county near Brady's Bend. On the morning of March 24 there was a knock at my door and I asked who was there. The three defendants came in, Jackson, Harrop and Ott. Harrop had a valise, and Jake Ott asked me to get them some ale. Jake Ott had a \$100 and a \$50 bill. The next morning Jake Ott and William Jackson were standing at my well

arguing about a bill. Ott said it was a \$50 bill and Jackson said it was \$100. Charles Glenn, who was a clerk in Brown's store in East Brady shortly after the Connors robbery, testified that a party who re-sembled Harrop had a hundred dollar bill

changed. Recee Davis, who lived at Brady's Bend, testified that he was acquainted with Jackson and Ott. In last February, 1881, he saw Jackson in Pittsburg. He asked me if I knew John Connors. He allowed it would be a good place to make a haul. , He asked me how old and how large Connors

WBS. REVIEW OF THE EVIDENCE ON WHICH

Was. J. S. Speedy, policeman at Braddock, testified that in the evening about a year ago, in Braddock, Harrop said there was an old man named Connors living about five miles from Brady's Bend. He said he was an old man, had \$20,006, and it would be cess to go through him. the Official Records_One Woman Swore

easy to go through him.

the robbery Harrop did not work in the ore mines, for I do the hauling and keep the

and permit me to go back in the car and converse with Miss Manning about matters of importance to myself in regard to what future moves would be made looking to my release. The Sheriff, from the very first

hour I met him, inspired me with a feeling of respect and gratitude. His kindness was like the mercy of God, unstrained and without measure.' When I made the request he simply asked me to pledge my word that I would return to the car when we arrived in the vicinity of Pitts-burg and allow him to relock the handcuffs on my wrists. While it is true that he acied me back into the car, there was no time during the two hours or more which were consumed in the journey from Fox-burg to Allegheny that it was not practical and possible for me to have jumped off the car and escaped, nothing restraining but my down, face foremost, on the platform, and slumber until the intense cold awakened pledged word. It is needless to say that when we arrived at Sharpsburg I went

quietly back into the car and permitted him to again put on the fetters and convey me to the prison in Allegheny City." The truth of both these narratives is at-tested by ex-Sheriff Collner. As for the notes of evidence, I have myself taken an affidavit to their correctness. In point of fact they correspond with the notes taken by Hon. J.T. Moffett, of Clarion, at the time of

STORY OF THE SHOEBOX.

HILLER HAD NO ASSISTANCE IN HIS FAMOUS ESCAPE.

Description of His Wanderings Before Reaching Canada-Walking From Kent to Cleveland on a Terribly Cold Night-

The Fight Against Extraditio The world knows of the famous escape

ande from Riverside Penitentiary. How he succeeded in eluding the hundreds of officers has always been a subject of wonder to the outside world. Several years ago he told the story in confidence, but did not want it published because he wished it all to die. On Saturday at my request he dictated to a stenographer his actual experi-

ence, which follows. After my conviction and sentence, I was conveyed to the penitentiary in Allegheny City. On arrrival there, the usual routine having been gone through with, a few days having been gone through with, a few days afterward I was put packing shoes in one of the prison shops. I had not been employed in the works long until I was convinced of the feasibility and possibility of putting myself into one of the boxes in which shoes were packed and escaping from the prison.

It is true, my lawyers had informed me there was no doubt I would either get a new rial or a pardon in a short time. But, untrial or a pardon in a short time. But, un-der the circumstances, I think the majority of men at least will understand the feeling which prompted me, a boy of 22 years old, to take advantage of the chance of escape. This I did, and if I remember right, about Descentes 12 I made propagations had December 13, I made preparations by rid-ding myself of my cell mate to make a pair of trousers out of a blanket which would enable me to travel the streats of Pittsburg

until I could secure something more suitable.

Escaped Without Assistance,

These made, I placed them under my prison trousers, and on the 23d of Decem-ber, about 10 o'clock in the morning, I placed myself in a large packing case, se-curely fastening the cover on the inside without any aid or assistance from anyone, From the Official Record. James Tay, whose testimony is taken from the official record, testified: "Before

either civilian or convict. The driver of the wagon for W. E. Schmertz & Co. was a

oom further down the hall I went to bed. I slept soundly until 5 o'clock in the morn-ing, when I prepared to dress and leave the otel and took a train for Bradford, Pa.

A Cold Night for a Walk.

while performing a duty, to inflict an in-jury to the man placed in his charge. One foggy morning "Dad" was acting as inside guard along the wall of the Western From Bradford I took a train to Meadville, from Mendville I proceeded to Kent, O., and arrived at Kent about sundown on the evening of Christmas Day, and, afraid that I might be recognized if I attempted to take a train for Cleveland, I started to walk from Kent to Cleveland on the narrow gauge road. I shall never forget that night walk. The moon was bright and it was bitter cold. I was worn and weary from several days' fatigue and several sleepless nights, and I tottered along the track on that terrible journey, almost dead. When I came to a little wayside station I would throw myself

me, when I would rise and stagger on. Six o'clock on the morning of the 26th of December found me in the city of Cleve-land; 40 miles had been walked the night previous. I went to a friend's house who put me to bed, from which I did not arise for a week. At the end of that time I made

my way by the Lake Shore road to Erie, Pa., from there to Buffalo, and from Buffalo to Toronto, Canada, where after consulting with some of the best lawyers of the Do-minion, I became convinced I could not be extradited as an escaped prisoner.

Let Them Know Where He Was,

I had no hesitancy in communicating with some of my friends, as much for the purpose of letting the police know where I was, and thus cause them to abandon pur-

suit, as for the purpose of allaying any fears as to what had become of me. Under the old treaty between the Dominion of Canada and the United States, if your bookkeeper should embezzle money from you to-night and make his way to Canada, from where he could not be extradited on the charge of nbezzlement, it is only necessary that you should secure some person who would go be fore a Squire some person who would go be-fore a Squire, make affidavit that, on a certain night a burglary had been committed on his premises, and that he believed the absconding cashier to be the man who committed the burglary, (if burglary was an extraditable crime). It is only necessary that you should go to Canada, arrest the absconder, have him brought before a justice for extradition on the charge of burglary. If when he was extradited and sent back, you took him be-fore the Squire who had issued the warrant, and the prosecutor appeared and simply said, "I made a mistake, this is not the man,"

he would be discharged on that charge and being then within the jurisdiction of the United States, you could arrest him for the crime of embezzlement. This was almost precisely what was done in my case. Finding they could not ex-

In my case, an ascaped prisoner, some of the officers returned to Pittsburg, visited John Connor, in Clarion county, informed him that if he would make affidavit that, on the night on which he was robbed, he was also shot by the burglar, they would see that all the money that was stolen from him was returned. The only foundation for this charge was that, during the robbery a revolver had accidently been discharged in the room in which the robbery was committed, inflicting no injury on the inmates of the room. At the request of the officers, Connor swore out a warrant for felonious shooting. Extracts from the extradition

papers attached hereto, would show in what lurid colors some of the officers testified in regard to that shooting.

To the Highest Court. The result was that the case was carried to the high court in England and the extra-dition papers were granted conditional on the promise of President Arthur, of the mines, for I do the hauling and keep the accounts. There was only one way to get out of the ditch where they were digging before the robbery. After that they made another way out, although it was not neces-sary. J. A. Criswell—I knew Jackson, Harrop and Ott. Harrop told me he expected to get away before he was caught. Henry Seibert testified: "I am well ac-quainted with Jackson, Harrop and Ott. After the robbery Harrop asked me if I had

a surreptitious puff at an old clay pipe. He heard a noise, and looking up, saw a prisoner disappear over the other side of the wall. In a loud voice he said: "What are you doing up there?" The prisoner answered back: "I am going to escape." "Dad" sternly ordered him: "Come down out of that. Some of these guards will come along here and see you on top of that wall they would shoot you as sure as fate. Get down out of that." It must be borne in mind

A Story of a Kindly Keeper.

I relate one incident as it was told me

which shows the perfect kindliness in the

man's nature and his disinclination, even

Penitentiary and at the same time taking

tigation of punish

out of that." It must be borne in mind that "Dad" was armed with a repeating rifle himself at this very moment. The prisoner came down and "Dad" gave him a cuff on the ear and locked him up. During the many long days I spent in the dungeon, "Dad" did many a kindly act, which will always make me recall his more mith plasmer and percent. neither wagon roads nor wagon, and when a man died the neighbors gathered from far which will always make me recall his memory with pleasure, and none were prouder nor better pleased when my im-prisonment was ended and I began to make my way in the world than "Dad" Hastings. Charles Reade, in his book called "Never Too Late to Mend," tells of the horrible

torture endured by one confined in a soli-tary dungeon, and that it could not be en-dured for more than three or four days at the time without affecting the mind. If confinement in a dungeon for that period of time is productive of insanity, I and hundreds of others would have been raving

maniacs year ago. Plenty of Time for Thought.

I spent months chasing in the narrow limits of one of those dungeons, and had ample time for contemplation and reflec-tion. The big flood of 1884 found me so confined, and as the water rose higher, flood-BLACK and WHITE STRIPED I spent months chasing in the narro ing the whole lower portion of the prison, I heard the waves lap against the floor under-neath my feet, and when I asked the keeper what they would do in case it still con-tinued to rise and invaded the dungeon, he told me with a sneer that he would quietly lock the door and leave me there, and to be confined in a space 6-foot long, 4-foot wide and 8-foot high, with a knowledge that the door was locked and double barred and that you might be drowned like a rat would pre-vent you enjoying sleep during the days that flood went swirling down the Ohio Val-

One of the saddest things that came under my notice while in prison I witnessed at the deathbed of a man who had been shot by one of the officers. He was a great stalwart fellow full of animal life and vigor

and the shot had passed through the man's stomach. At first it did not seem to be a mortal wound, but after the doctor had made his examination he told him if he wanted to write to his friends he had bette do so. And it was pitiful to notice the look of amazement and horror depicted on the man's countenance when he realized that he must

countenance when he realized that he must die. Everyone left him and 11 o'clock at night found me by his bedside in the hospital giving him such attention as a nurse might give. As the dawn was break-ing he aroused himself from a sort of lethargy into which he had fallen and put-ting out his hand, already grown cold in death, he whispered, "Don't leave me, stay with me until its done, I'm so lonely." Lonely he must have been and lonely he must have felt and sad must have been the thought that surges through his mind lying

WHEN

the circumstances which are just related is the most horrible thing conceivable. Of course, these are but a few of the ex-

Of course, these are but a few of the ex-periences which made up Miller's prison life, but the very recital of his sufferings brings back memories that he would rather crush out and forget the weary years that were spent in the solitude of a dungeon in

I was ordered one morning to prepare my-self for a journey to West Virginia to a place called Burning Springs, on the Little Kanawha river, to inspect a large amount of oak lumber which the firm contemplated

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and near and the male portion of the com-munity acted as pallbearers, the corpse Continued on third page. JOS. HORNE & CO.,

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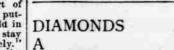
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