THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

ZVOL. XXVIII

State Libra



bundle, caught the idea and, while I re-mained in prison, he walked out with some of the free men, and I know that he has never been recaptured. I knoeked off work for the next week, and it is well I did, as the guards came creeping along to the different eells at odd times during the night, and This escape put the prison authori-ties on the watch, and my hopes were again blasted. The prison had been vercrowded, and a new wing was

being built. This was finished when I had served thirteen months, and I was one of the men transferred to it. Re member, this was a long time ago, and they didn't build prisons then as they do now. This wing had the cells placed as follows

DOOR HALL You see that the cells backed agains

the outside walls on either side, which is never the case now. There were three tiers, while the corridor or hall, which was sixty feet long by thir-ty wide, was lighted by two large windows in the far end and also by sky-lights in the roof. I was put in cell No. i, which was the last on the left-hand side, and at the corner of the building. I knew all about this wing before we I knew an about this wing belove we occupied it. The east wall, which con-tained the windows, was still in the prison yard, while the north wall ran along a public street. Under the win-dow nearest my cell was piled a lot of wornout machinery and refuse lumber. The sashes in these windows hung on The sashes in these windows hung on hinges, and after the 1st of July they were open day and night. I had no sooner entered my cell than I

HIS is the story as told by the d authorities had hurried the wing to a finish, and when I examined the flagstones composing the floor I found the cement not yet fully hardened. Be-fore I went to bed I had settled every detail of my plan, which was to tunnel out under the north wall. How long do and we perishing for want of air as I got to the crust. I twas about half-past twelve when I crawled out of the tunnel into the storm, and luckily no one was abroad to eatch sight of me. I had left a "dummy" in my bed, and I hoped my escape would not be discovered until saw by the determined to make it the basis of oper-ations for an escape. The top and sides were of iron plates, while the front had thickset man wearing a b road-brimm black hat, and I never doubted that it was true in all details: One day in June, 1860, I was ordered by a circuit court you suppose it would have taken a free man, working ten hours a day, and havjudge to stand up and hear my sentence, and when I sat ing every convenience, to accomplish that task? Two weeks at least. And now think of my situation. Every hour of the night after nine o'clock a guard or the night after fine o'clock a guard walked the length of the hall, up one side and down the other, looking into every cell. Each day every cell was inspected. I had to smuggle in such tools as I could, and I had to dispose of the dirt taken out. I knew the wall to be four feet thick in the foundation. Unnew that most

center of the corridor, back to back, as you now see them in all prisons, and if there is any patent on the idea it is I knew the wan to be four teet thick in the foundation. I knew that most of it was composed of heavy blocks of stone. I knew that I should have to go down six or seven feet below the floor of my cell if I tunneled under the wall. I figured on all the chances, made a lib-eral estimate as to the time required, and excluded to hearin work the very justly mine for my escape suggested the change.-N. Y. Sun. Savannah by Gen. Oglethorpe on Feb-ruary 12, 1783. and resolved to begin work the very next night. When I returned to my How He Got Even with the Conductor Who Didn't Know Him. I had been dropped off the train at a small station in Nebraska and the train had been gone about ten minutes cell the next evening I brought with

me from the shop a piece of hoop iron, about a foot long, and the bread fur-nished for my supper I did not eat. You see, as we marched in at six o'clock we when a young man rode up and called out to the landlord, who was also sta tion agent and telegraph operator. "Has the train passed?" went directly to our cells, each man taking his supper tray off a shelf as he passed it. We were locked in our cells, passed it. We were locked in our cens, and as there were nearly two hours of daylight left we could read or do as we pleased. The corridor guard made his first round when the lamps were lighted. This gave me two hours to work, and I had no sconer swallowed my supper them. Lowgan enting, the sequent from hold her here till I came?'

"One from Smith from Pottsville. That you?" "Yes." than I began cutting the cement from between two flagstones. In starting to lay these flags they had begun in my corner, and had used stones of different "I showed it to the conductor, and he said you must be fresh to think he could fool around here." "Said that, did he? Saw it was signed

"No.

blouse and pair of overalls belonging to workmen, and I fully intended to go out with them as they quit work at night. I had the garments hidden away, and an-other half hour would have witnessed with them as they quit work at night. I had the garments hidden away, and an-other half hour would have witnessed life man, who was employed as a "lum-per." or errand boy, came across the bundle, caught the idea and, while I re-mained in prison the walked out with

I should certainly have been caught. I began work, as near as I can remem-ber, on the night of the 5th of July. On the night of the 2d of the next March I reached the bottom of the foundation.

TUNNEL.

the prison, and long before my cell.was unlocked in the morning I was safe with friends. Yes, I was hunted, and a reward was offered for my capture, but

they never got me. My escape was termed "a marvel of ingenuity." Had

they called it a marvel of patience and

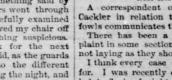
hard work it would have been more ap-propriate. The prison authorities at once had all the cells removed to the

-The state of Georgia was settled at

SMITH OF POTTSVILLE.

"She has," was the reply. "Did you get a telegram from me to

FEEDING FOR EGGS.



What Kinds of Food Will Produce the A correspondent of the California

A correspondent of the California Cackler in relation to feeding laying fowls communicates the following: There has been a very great com-plaint in some sections about the hens not laying as they should.

I think every case can be accounted for. I was recently called in to see a lady's flock of eighty-eight hens that

lady's flock of eighty-eight hens that were looking, to say the least, fine, yet she said she was not getting as many eggs from them as I was from a pen of eight that were always confined in a yard 8x20, with a tight house 5x5, and hers had free range. I purchased a dozen from her and after killing a couple I found that her hens had not sufficient food to produce eggs. While this I believe to be generally the cause of failure of eggs, yet it is not always; some feed too high, and not that food which will produce eggs. I have been for some time experiment-ing on what kind of food will produce best results, and have found the follow-ing by far the best: Bran or barley in the morning, scalded with milk; give all they will eat up clean. In this, we all they will eat up clean. In this, we have what is generally acknowledged to produce the greatest per cent of the white of an egg, and very little fat. At noon feed wheat or screenings. In this we have the lime for shell, and also a good per cent. of the yolk. Give all they want, and if you have an ash or manure pile mix a little in for them to control nature.

About seven months, you see, and li to scratch after. At night give a liberal feet of corn and do not be afraid of making too fat. ble to discovery any day. It got so at last that I could not work in the tunnel over fifteen minutes before the want of. I do believe, contrary to the opinions of some, that corn will produce eggs, and lots of them, especially in winter. Feed beef scraps every other day (cooked), and plenty of bone meal, with a liberal supply of green food every day. air drove me out, and long toward the end my health failed me and I lost strength. I dug under the stones and upward about a foot on the other side, and then I was sick for five weeks. Be-fore I got to work again June had come, and it was a dark and rainy

day. Hons fed in this manner must lay, if night on the 22d of that month that I took a farewell leave of my cell and crawled into the tunnel. I had four or Hons fed in this manner must lay, if they are any good at all; if not, get rid of them. An old saying, and a true one, is that a hen properly fed must lay or get fat. Of course, this will not ap-ply through moulting time. five feet of earth to dig away, and I was

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GRAIN

F. F.

POULTRY SELF-FEEDER. Device Especially Suitable for Use of the Farm.

Some poultry keepers, especially farmers, do not like the idea of feeding The fowls twice

a day. Proba-bly a self-feeder would suit such persons. To make one make two crosses, the soluble same as for a

saw horse, only of smaller tim-ber. Fasten one sideboard so it rests on the bottom of the crosses. Leave a half inch space between the lower edge of the other one and the first one put on. Nail

aggestions to Those Contemplating the Purchase of One. Suggestions to Those Contemplating the Prechase of One. In relecting a stallion, says an ex-change, first look at his legs; if they are not up to the standard don't look any further at that horse, for a horse with-out legs is no horse. The legs should be large, flat, bony, free from flesh and puffs of any kind, not too straight the pasterns nor yet set too far back-a fault with some draft horses. A good flat foot, with the ability to lift ity and place it straight forward the proper distance, is a desideratum. Next, look at the back. It should be short, straight and ease; clear, mild eye, not showing meak white; jaw thin. If the horse be full between the eyes, head sloping It is an important item to have good teams on the farm if the work is done much white; jaw thin. If the horse be full between the eyes, head sloping backward, and a narrow polt, that horse has no intelligence, and will breed that way. Shoulders should be large, sloping well back; wide rump; long hips, not punched up in a knot like your fist doubled up. Wide be-tween the forelegs. Thin throat latch. Neck long and entarging to the point where it is set on shoulders. If the horse posses of the necessary individual teams on the farm if the work is done in good season. Ix planting trees for a windbreak, care should be taken to get those that have a close-growing habit. Ir is a wise plan for fruit-growers to invest in new varieties in order to test their value in that locality. their value in that locality. Ir manure is an item, it is of more importance to save the liquids than the solids. Use plenty of absorbents. THE improved breeds of stock have made farming more desirable as well as more profitable, at least in a majority of cases. horse posses cs the necessary individual merit, his breeding may be looked up. But though the horse had a pedigree a mile long, don't breed to him unless he



of the animal would be when lying down. To the end of the strap a good snap is fixed. The strap should be put long enough to allow the horse's nose to touch the floor when the snap is hooked in the ring on the top of the halter. halter.

NO.21

ROLLING IN STALL.

A Device That Is Sure to Curs Horses of This Vicious Habit.

halter. With this arrangement the animaly can lie down comfortably but cannot lay its head on the floor, and conse-quently cannot well get cast. This tie was originated through necessity. It may not be new but I have yet to meet the person who ever used it. I have imparted the knowledge to many, but I think it has never been published. It invariably cures a horse of rolling.— Eugene Starkweather, in Country Gen-tleman.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS

They should be Scattered Over the Sur-face as Early as Possible. One of the principal advantages in using commercial fertilizers is, that if of a good quality they are usually more readily soluble. In order to be of im-mediate benefit to the growing plants it is necessary that the plant food be soluble.

On the average farm it is difficult to get manure enough from the stock, and if the fertility of the soil is to be kept up and at the same time good crops made, it will be necessary to use some green crops as a manure, and with some crops it will be found an advan-tage to use more or less commercial manures. This is perhaps more espe-cially the case with land that has been cropped for several years without ma-On the average farm it is difficult to

is pace between the lower edge of the other one and the first one put on. Nail a strip six inches wide to the edge of the lowest sideboard to catch the grain as it drops through and a strip to the other edge to keep the grain from working off. Put in end pieces and usen hinged eover on the top. One can be made to hold several bushels and fifteen or twenty fowls need be fed but once or twice during the winter. While most people would prefer to feed but little and often the self-feeder is a much better way than the once a day or every other day plan. The fowls soon get the first few days do not gorge themselves to the extent they will if does by other styles of feeding and after the first few days do not gorge themselves to the extent they will if does by other styles of feeding.—J. H. Andre, in Farm and Home.
SELECTING A STALLION.
Suggestions to Those Contemplating the Parchase of One.
In selecting a stallion, says an extension of the surface.
In selecting a stallion, says an extension of the surface.

into the soil.

sizes to "make even" out to a certain line. The floors of all other cells were Smith, eh?" "Yes. composed of two large stones. Mine had five, and this was a great thing for

The door of my cell was next to the east wall, while my bed was against the cell partition to the west. The two end cells were sixty-two inches wide all others were only fifty. Between the door and the foot of my bed stood a homemade chair covered with chintz, which a discharged prisoner had given me. The flagstone directly beneath I began on that. By so doing I would have to tunnel seven feet further than if I began at the wall, but I hoped that n beginning there I would escape the

observation of the inspector. I had brought in with me a piece of paper, and as fast as I removed the cement I placed it on this. It was slow, tedious work, and I had to be careful that the prisoner next to me heard nothing. In prison you can trust no

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ed. I managed to get hold of a cap

I worked off and on that night until a very late hour, and I took out half a pound of the cement. Its loss was sup-plied with bread crumbs, but I had to get rid of the paper package in the morning. I had planned how to do it. When we were let out the guard came

to the cell opposite mine first. In those days each cell had a lock by itself, each prisoner walked to the west end of the This brought the first men in last out. As my door was unlocked I delayed a few seconds, though being in plain rew seconds, though being in plan view. The guard stepped to the next door, and as I emerged I had the pack-age in my left hand, and tossed it through the bars of the corridor win-dow. It was done at a single motion and while he was rattling the lock, and second observation. From that moescaped observation. From that mo-ment I felt my escape was only a question of time.

Not to weary you with details, I had the stone up in about a week. I brought in a carpenter's chisel after awhile, and for many weeks this was the only tool I had to work with. A package larger than the size of a pound of sugar would not go through the bars, and I had to limit myself as to quantity. But for this I might have got along much faster. Beneath the stone was much faster. Beneath the stone was two feet of concrete, formed of broken stone and cement, and though I carried some out in my pockets every day in addition to making up the usual pack-age it was terribly slow work. It was the list of September before I got to the soil under the concrete. That is, I had dug a hole a little over two feet deep and large enough for me to work in. It required the utmost caution, as the corridor was as still as a graveyard at corridor was as still as a graveyard at night, with two wide-awake guards watching and listening.

The window would be closed by the The window would be closed by the first of October anyhow, and then I could no longer get rid of my dirt. This idea was making me feel terribly anxious, when I struck a bit of good luck. My tunnel ran as shown in the accompanying illustration.

north wall at a slant so as to strike the foundation. At the elbow I found a foundation. At the clower Found a buried log supporting the earth, and en-tirely by accident I found the log rested over a hole in the ground. Whether it was a cave, an old eistern or well, or only a natural sink, I never learned, buried by the log in the super the log in the sup

cally a natural sink, I never learned, but by shoving my dirt under the log it dropped down somewhere, and I could work much faster than before. I was, however, greatly troubled to get fresh air down in my tunnel, and the cramped position in which I worked kept me sore and lame. While working at night

I had to be in bed regularly every hour as the guard came around, and every morning the stone had to be replaced pearance."—Washington Post.

"Went right on just the same?" "Didn't even ask what Smith?"

"Didn't express any anxiety, eh?" "Not the least."

"Well, good-bye." "Hold on a bit. What's up?" "Oh, nothing much. My name is Smith, of Pottsville. I was going to

marry the conductor's daughter this evening. Had to catch this train to get down there, you know." "And there is no other until after "That's all right. The supper will be

spread, the guests on hand, the preacher there, the bride ready, and I'll ride back home and get off these togs and get drunk on hard eider.'

"But man, I-" 'Oh, it's all right. When the conductor comes up in the morning just ask him if he knows Smith, of Pottsville, and how the wedding went off last night. Ta-ta, old chap, and you needn't has individual merit. mind any wild-eyed telegrams which come whooping up the line asking for AN EXCELLENT FENCE.

come whooping up the line as my whereabouts."-N. Y. Sun. t Is Cheap and Will Stand an Imr SUBVERTING HIS GOOD NAME.



Johnny Hunter-Come back here, you post to the tall one. Put rails between the lower posts, and run two wires on the taller posts. rascall Have you gone crazy? The pup didn't use to be afraid of a gun.-Golden Days.

In selling fat wethers each one must decide for himself whether the money is in shearing or selling unshorn. We know flock-masters who hold there is New Mother-in-Law Joke. Son-in-law—I can't understand why the comic papers show such bad taste as constantly to publish jokes about the just as much money in selling with the mother-in-law. wool on

mother-in-law. Mother-in-law – It is really the greatest injustice, and I am glad to find a man at last who-Son-in-law-Yes, it is the greatest in-Arklight—I see that you have shut off all the gas in your house, and are using nothing but candles. What is that for? justice! A man is glad when he can, for a moment, forget his mother-in-law, and to be continually reminded of her Darklight-Merely out of curiosity I want to see if it will make any differ in this way is positively cruel.-Quebec Chronicle ence in my gas-bills.-Puck.

The Deceit of Appearances Carrington-Jove! isn't she a stunner? Where does she act? Murray-Act? Why, that is Mrs.

Blassford, the president of the society for the refinement and culture of chorus-girls. Carrington-And who is the demure and dignified little woman with her? Murray-That's Belle Kickley of the Casino.-Judge.

A Case In Point.

me you haven't any money. Borrowell-My dear, I'm afraid that all my pockets are wrong pockets to-She—I believe that a people are both outwardly and inwardly influenced by their natural surroundings—that day .- West Shore. scenery influences physiognomy-the Highlanders, you know, have rugged The Hackneyed Term. First Reporter—Why are you so nerv-ous: got a hard job? Second Reporter—Yes; I'm writing an article on oysters, and I was told not to use once the expression "succulent bl-

valve."-Boston Herald.

Weekly.

LARGE seeds are better than small, for the reason that they furnish a much larger amount of nutriment to the

Amount of Wear. Mr. D. G. Hatcher sends to Farm and young plant. Ir is for the farmers to see that the agricultural colleges and experiment stations are properly run, and to aid in maning them Fireside a description of a good and cheap fence, which is well shown by the accompanying cut. Let the taller posts stand about five feet out of the running them

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the state of

RAIL AND WIRE FENCE.

A Matter of Form

What Decided Her.

do German?" "No, but 1 like the French professor

Empty. Mrs. Borrowell-Now don't feel in

the wrong pocket, Henry, and then tell

Operatic Note.

better."-Yankee Blade.

nd and the shorter ones two and a

ONE reason why every farmer and breeder should keep good stock is that they furnish the best instruments for deriving the best profits.

To Strengthen Weak Flower Stems. Helen Warburden, according to the Michigan Farmer, advises the use of a solution of sulphate of iron to give strength to weak flower stems. Many tall-growing plants like roses, carna-tions and fuchsias have such weak tions and inclusion have such weak stems they are unable to support the large full flowers, and must be staked, and the supports are by no means a graceful adjunct. Water the plants with a weak solution of the sulphate when the buds are beginning to grow. The color and beauty of the flowers are enhanced by its use: and there is little enhanced by its use; and there is little danger of injury unless the application

An Agitated Sire. Father-Where are the girls going to

night? Mother --There is a rehearsal of "The Messiah," I believe. Father (sharply)--Has that infernal ghost-dance craze come East?--Judge.

As It Happens Too Often. As It Happens Too Often. "It is a pity that young Gowitt hasn't taken more advantage of his opportu-nities." "Yes, indeed; the trouble is that he has taken too much advantage of those who offered the opportunities!"-Puck. Maud-Which have you elected to study-French or German? Ethel-French. "Do you like French better than you

His Ancient Pedigree. "I'm a Hill, sir! the oldest family in America." "I never heard of the Hill family be-

ing among those of ancient lineage." "What, never heard of the proverb' 'As old as the Hills? "-Judge.

Some Difference. She-Why don't you get married? Can't you afford it? He-Yes, I can afford to marry, but I

can't stand the expense of an engage ment-- Munsey's Weekly.

At the Marriage Bureau. Elderly Gent-I want to consult with you about getting me a suitable wife. Agent-All right, sir; I think I can

Operate Note. "Patti sang on the stage at the age of seven." "As early as that?" "Yes, but she did not begin her fare-wells until she was twelve."—Munsey's Weekly. Magent - An Ight, and Ig

It went down perpendicularly two feet, and then drifted down toward the

