

A PRISONER ESCAPES; FELLED TWO GUARDS

Took Horse, Rifle and Revolver When Pursuers Came Near. He Took to the Bush at Glenburnie --- Armed Guards Posted All Round the Locality.

Striking down two guards and leaving them unconscious, Victor Szymondski, an Austrian Pole, escaped from the penitentiary farm on Thursday afternoon, and up till Friday afternoon had eluded capture.

On Thursday morning Guard Richard D. Dowsley was ordered to take three convicts and repair the fence on the prison farm a little over half a mile in rear of the warden's residence. The work progressed rapidly all morning, and as the convict, who later escaped, was an excellent carpenter, the three men, with the same guard, returned after dinner to finish the work.

About twenty minutes to three o'clock it began to rain and the guard decided to take the men into the stable near by until the shower passed over. Exactly what happened in the stable is not now known, as no person except the other two convicts saw the assault. Anyway, picking up the small hatchet that had been in use in the fence repairing, one of the convicts, by the name of Victor Szymondski, an Austrian Pole, struck Mr. Dowsley over the head, knocking him unconscious. He fell on his face in a pile of manure and was there when he was discovered.

The Polock had no sooner knocked Mr. Dowsley unconscious than Scout William Tatten, riding a jet-black horse, was heard coming to the stable. Mr. Tatten, as soon as the rain came on, decided to go to the stable until the shower passed over.

The convict stood in the shadow of the doorway and as soon as Mr. Tatten entered he struck him down. Mr. Tatten was found leaning on the edge of the manger in the stall and was bleeding even worse than Mr. Dowsley.

The convict then grabbed an old overcoat, belonging to Mr. Nicholson, that was hanging on a peg, took Scout Tatten's Winchester rifle, with the six rounds of ammunition, and his revolver, with five rounds, and then took Mr. Dowsley's revolver, that also was loaded with five rounds of ammunition. He buttoned the overcoat at the neck and started on a gallop on Scout Tatten's horse up the Prison road.

Other Convict Gives Alarm.

One of the other two convicts, a Frenchman, went to the farm house of Mrs. McLaugherty and told her to telephone the warden's office that Guard Dowsley and Scout Tatten had both been killed by the Polock. At this announcement Warden Creighton immediately ordered the prison bell to be rung, calling in all the guards with prisoners to the main building. The roll was called and the convicts taken to their cells. Then all the guards on duty were put on the chase. The two convicts who were with Mr. Dowsley in the stable came to the prison unescorted. The third convict of the gang was a man named Sweet, from Trenton.

A guard, who with four men was in the out field a short distance from the stable, was first to find the injured guards. He put Mr. Dowsley on a pile of straw, comfortably, and as soon as he found that the alarm had been given, he started after the escaped convict. Szymondski turned from the Prison road down Johnson street, and at the corner of Victoria again turned north. He rode along Victoria street at break-neck speed until he came to Concession street, back of the fair grounds. Then he rode out Division street, down Russell street and out Montreal street, under the subway, and then north on the main road. All this part of his journey he was seen by many people, but after he passed under the subway his whereabouts were not so definite. About a quarter of a mile from the tracks, a concession road ends and it was thought at first that he had gone up this way. He did not, however, but continued past this side road.

Chief After The Convict.

Meanwhile the guards and penitentiary officials had requisitioned automobiles as they appeared. Guards Grant, Beggs and Doyle were in the first automobile in the chase, but Guard Donoghue, on a big white mount, one of a draught team, was nearest the escaped convict. The automobile passed the white horse about a mile north of the railroad track. These four guards were then within half a mile of the desperado. The McAdoo residence is about two miles and a half north of the G.T.R. outer station. A side road runs along the McAdoo farm to the end of the concession on Division street. Along this road Chief Keeper Atkins, in a sixty-horsepower car, owned and driven by J. R. Cote, Montreal street, stopped and in several places saw tracks of a galloping horse that, in Mr. Atkins' opinion, closely resembled those of the black horse that Scout Tatten rode.

While water was being put in the radiator of Mr. Cote's machine, a car from Bibby's garage came along with three more guards. They were ordered to continue up the road and to take particular notice of the horse's tracks. The tracks were easily followed for about a mile further, but on a high and dry piece of the road they were lost. The car continued to the corner and the farmers on Division street were asked if they had seen the missing convict. As the houses in this vicinity are quite a distance from the road no one had seen or heard of the missing horse and rider. The car then went out Division street as it was quite certain that a person escaping would not ride back in the city direction. At the junction of the Perth road another guard on horse back, who had come up the prison road, was met. Inquiries soon proved that the desperado had not been on that road.

Guards had meanwhile been sent through McAdoo's bush and to Kingston Mills. Other cars with guards had also gone to Mount Chesney and all through that district but no clue was unearthed. The first clear clue was obtained from a young lad who was milking cows in the barn-yard of the first house on the Sunbury road, after passing the forks that turn off to Kingston Mills. He said that some time after three o'clock he had seen a man riding a saddled black horse along that road, with his coat buttoned at the neck and no hat. He was guiding his horse, he noticed, with his left hand, and carried a rifle in his right. The horse was very warm and foaming with sweat. The animal was jumping instead of going at a normal gallop, and appeared to be all in. The next house also gave a good clue. A man said he had been working near the fence all afternoon and no man either walking or riding had passed him.

The convict, therefore, must have somehow, taken the horse into McAdoo's bush and tied him to a tree and then made his escape. The bush is very thick and gloomy and if a man once got in there a person might almost step on him before seeing him. This is one supposition based on the story of the farmer's lad who saw him pass and that of the next man who is positive that no one passed. He certainly disappeared close to the forks of the Kingston Mills and the Sunbury roads, as no sight of him could be seen by Guards Beggs, Grant and Doyle, who were in the first automobile.

At 6.30 p.m. Warden Creighton, after carefully making a note of all telephone calls sent to him, motored to the forks in a high-powered car. This was the meeting place of the different scouting parties. He had a talk with the guards and with Chief Keeper Atkins, and the guards were distributed. Two went on the road bridge at Kingston Mills and two were put on the railway bridge at that point. Two more were sent in an automobile to a point north of the forks, two at the forks, two at each end of the concession road, and two at the north-west corner of the bush. All these men are day men and had come on the chase as soon as the prisoners had been put in their cells.

At day-break on Friday more guards were sent out to relieve those on duty. All the guards are well supplied with ammunition and each carries a Winchester repeating rifle. They have orders to stop every one that passes and if they are not wanted, to request them to immediately send in word if they get any information.

The men who are drawing sand to the building of the hydro-electric plant at the Mills told some of the guards that the convict had passed them on the Sunbury road, driving an automobile. The story was not acted on as no one had informed either the police station or the penitentiary of the loss of a car. Anyway, as the convict has been confined for seven years and has always been a laborer he could not drive a car.

The general opinion is that if he sees a guard first, he will not hesitate to shoot as he is now guilty of attempted murder.

Autos Came in Handy.

Automobiles were used to great advantage in putting guards on the chase of the convict. There were over fifteen cars that carried guards and officials through the country. Guards on horse-back, two in buggies and Michael Kennedy's outfit were all in use. The roads were bad on Thursday afternoon, and the cars sometimes in their hurry threw the mud across the road. One car touched the 50 million-hour mark coming in the Sunbury road and the mud is in some places six inches deep.

Description of Convict

The following is the description given of the escaped convict: Victor Szymondski; aged 36 years, an Austrian Pole; 175 pounds in weight, 5 feet 9 5/8 inches in height; fair complexion, light hair, blue eyes, two scars on left side of head; speaks good English, wears officer's cap, and convict clothes, under a dark overcoat. Fifty dollars reward is offered for his capture.

Szymondski came to Canada from Minneapolis. At Toronto he was sentenced to ten years imprisonment for highway robbery. He has three years and two months yet to serve.

A Good Carpenter

The desperado was a first class carpenter mechanic and was a model prisoner as he would work faithfully in silence, but has a sullen determined disposition and the keepers were surprised and doubtful of the wisdom of giving him much latitude or making a trusty of him. A singular co-incidence was that George Sullivan remarked yesterday that in his opinion the Pole was a dangerous man to be loose. When the alarm was sounded one of the guards recalled Sullivan's remarks and said: "I bet it is the Pole. I hope he has not killed anybody."

The Guard's Injuries.

Guard Dowsley received two wounds, one on the right side of his head and the other on the top. Both were severe bruise wounds, one about two inches long.

Scout Tatten was not quite so badly injured, though both of the guards when found were bleeding profusely. He received a severe bruise wound of

the scalp to the bone. The wound was the size of a half a dollar.

At nine o'clock on Friday morning Mr. Tatten had not regained consciousness, but Mr. Dowsley had revived slightly.

FOUR TROOP TRAINS

PASSED THROUGH KINGSTON ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Kingston Volunteers Joined Them— Big Crowd at Station To Say Good Bye to the Army Service Corps.

No less than four troop trains carrying in the neighborhood of about two thousand men, who volunteered for overseas service, passed through the Grand Trunk outer station on Thursday afternoon on their way to Valcartier. The volunteers are taken as far as Montreal on the Grand Trunk, and then transferred to the Canadian Northern which takes them the rest of the distance.

The first troop train to arrive at the station was the one carrying the volunteers from the different regiments of the 3rd division. There were about four hundred men on his train. When it arrived at the outer station, the local cars carrying the Army Medical corps, in command of Lieut.-Col. A. E. Ross, No. 1 company of Field Engineers from Queen's university in charge of Lieut. Baker, and the volunteers from the 47th regiment in charge of Lieut. Stewart, were hitched on.

The 47th regiment contingent was composed of forty-seven men. Colonel Ross and 36 officers non-commissioned officers and men.

All the regiments from the 3rd division turned out a small number of volunteers. The 40th regiment of Cobourg and Campbellford had 12 men which was the largest of any regiment from the division.

The other three trains arrived about half an hour behind each other. They carried the volunteers from the western regiments.

No Drinks Allowed

Although all the men were allowed to get off the trains at the station for the purpose of getting a lunch at the restaurant the bar had been closed so that none of the men could get anything stronger than lemon sour. For a time there was a awful rush on the lunch counter.

Ran Slowly on Bridges.

One of the engineers on the troop trains when speaking to the Whig stated that they had been instructed to run very slowly on bridges lest the crossing might have been interfered with. All the bridges along the line are guarded by armed men.

All the men who went through on the trains on Thursday afternoon appeared to be a fine lot, men whom Canada can feel proud of.

Army Service Corps Leave

The platform at the Grand Trunk station was crowded on Thursday evening to bid farewell to No. 1 company of the Army Service Corps, which left for Valcartier. The train carrying the Kingston volunteers pulled out of the station at about 8.30 o'clock while the crowd cheered loudly. Mayor Shaw was on hand to bid farewell to the men of the service corps.

Just as the train started to put out of the C.P.R. station on Thursday afternoon, with the volunteers of the 47th regiment, one of the members standing on the platform at the back of the baggage-car jumped off, and with all speed he "beat it" up to one of the local hotels to get a farewell drink. The lieutenant in charge was not going to be outdone, and he immediately ordered the train stopped while he also got off and made chase. However, the volunteer, who is a widely-known citizen, arrived at the hotel first, and swallowed a couple of drinks. The lieutenant demanded the soldier to return to his company. The latter refused to go until he had obtained another glassful, but the officer refused him the permission. A rumour spread which finally ended by the lieutenant drawing his sword and at its point end he brought the volunteer back to the train.

Too Wee, But He Went.

There was a young Scotchman, James Macgregor Adams, who was rejected by the Army Medical Corps on account of being too "wee," as the lad termed it. Not to be outdone, he got the permission of one of the officers to get into the baggage-car until he arrived at Valcartier. The lad is very eager to go to the front and before leaving, he wrote a letter to his mother, who resides in Kingston, telling her not to worry, because he would be able to look after himself. When his mother was given the letter by the clerk of the hotel in which young Adams formerly worked, she broke down and wept bitterly.

Army Service Corps Horses.

We understand that this corps has been able to obtain some good up-standing animals for their work. George Muller, the noted bicycle man of King street, supplied several of the finest horses that have been taken from Kingston.

Blind Bishop Shot.

Paris, Aug. 21.—"Le Croix," the Catholic newspaper, declared that the blind bishop, Mgr. Kanengiesser, alleged to have been shot by the Germans at Istein, in Baden, was an Alsatian and anti-German. He was accused by the Germans of having in his possession plans of the fortress Istein-Glotz, where a large German force is awaiting the advance of the French army, now marching through upper Alsace.

Istein-Glotz is regarded as almost impregnable and is the centre of the ring of German fortifications in that region.

Mrs. William Mott, Athens, who has been under treatment at Brockville hospital since March 12th, has recovered and expects to return to Athens this week.

Ask your dealer for Oro Creamery butter. Canada's best make.

Henry Skinners, Watertown, N.Y., is spending a few days with S. Winter, Yarker.