

the cell, locked him in and let out all the other prisoners in the jail. All were retaken but Mitchell who made his way to Oldtown and was hidden there for a year or more. At last he grew so bold that he appeared openly in Bangor. Perhaps he might have escaped were there if he had not got drunk and on being examined on the charge of drunkenness the other matter came out. I believe he went to Thomaston unless he was discharged on a

line

An Indian named Joseph Mitchell, who is serving a sentence in the jail met with a painful accident yesterday forenoon. He was engaged in work in the work shop and was running the press which prepares the baled kindling wood. He slipped in some manner and putting out his hand quickly, his thumb was caught in the machinery, and the flesh on the first joint almost cut off, it hanging only by a little of the skin. A physician was summoned and the wound was attended to properly.

The accompanying extract from the whig for Nov. '87 refers to our same "Came Joe Mitchell" not to me a next page.