

a Necessary Step to Foil Robbers Who Lie in Wait for the Treesure Trains.



Armed guards still travel on the port said that she was a crack shot trains that run through the Indian with the rifle and pistol, that she rode bers. If you take the "Katy Flyer" they go across to sleep at the hotel. its capable judiciary and active conall these things have combined to Smith.

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throw train robbing as a business into the far limbo of neglect and disapproval. Special conditions are necessary to the prosecution of the trade. And special conditions exist still in only one part of this country, the Inand social chaos reigns. Winchester armed guards still climb into the express cars on the Missouri, Kansas reaches the limits of its territory; and there the sudden squealing of the brake shoes in the gloom of a creek woods or on the staring loneliness of impatient gentiemen of the road the express car, decide to rob the pasage of outlawry.

Where Criminals Thrive.

Territory, the paradise of train rob: "a straddle," that she actually took part in the hold-ups, and that was, from St. Louis to Dallas, Texas, you'll in truth, a "Queen of the handits." see a couple of dark-skinned guards Sombrero-topped, booted, and spurred climb aboard at Vinita at about 6 like the men, erect in carriage, supple, o'clock in the evening, and see them graceful, beautiful-the picture of jump stiffly out at Denison, Texas, at | Belle Star graced the pages of the il-7 in the morning. They'll be coddling lustrated papers. And it were after their short, neat rifles familiarly as all, better to think of her so than as a broken, consumptive woman dying The steady development of the West, in a dingy jail, where she was sent grapher has just vacated his residence with her mate when a determined litstabulary, the multiplying network of the posse of United States deputies telegraph lines, its consistent advance swooped down on the gang unan- supernatural visitations. toward economic and civic importance | nonnced and carted them away to Fort

Rise of the Dalton Gang.

The later Dalton gang, four brothers and as many more brave and intelligent associates, came nearer to reproducing the real flavor of romance than any who had preceded them in dian Territory. There, where political the business of pilfering express cars. The Dritons came into the territory trained to the trade, three of them having worked with the famous and Texas Railroad when a night train Evans, Sontag, and Sontag trio in Southern California. The spectacular ending of the Evans-Sontag partnership, after an all-day duel between a houseful of deputies and two of the the prairie still warns the experienced outlaws behind a stack of stable retraveler to lie close in his birth, his fuse, sent the Daltons packing from purse convenient to hand in case the California to the Indian territory. Here they lived quietly for a time, winning should failing sufficient reward from friends all over the country, working as cowboys and winning reputations as sengers. Out of that country still hall-fellows, good rifle shots, and come occasionr' dispatches to the stanch friends. One or two hold-ups, fastern newspape's that wake the cleverely managed, carried through memories of the old, familiar golden without a hitch, set people to wondering who the robbers were. Still the

Daltons held their jobs and were not Of one kind and another, the Indian suspected. But the hold-up of a train territory bas, perhaps, harbored more on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, near criminals than any other small section Adair, on which half a dozen armed of the United States. Granted origin- guards were posted, and from which ally to be sole use and occupation of an unusually large haul was made, the Indians, with the guarantee of the served to rouse the officers to an exgeneral government to keep out all intraordinary activity, Robbers who truding white men, the country early could sweep the length of a train with became a rendezvous for those who a fire that kept even a Winchester knew and obeyed no law. Horse armed guard inside, who could uncouple the express car from the passenger coaches, run away into the woods with it, crack it=open, take it ers, asking leave neither of the United back to the train, and send the whole on to the next station without exposing themselves to a single shot-cer tainly these were of an extraordinary cleverness. Finally the officers picked the Daltons as the criminals, but the community was incredulous, knowing new surroundings as pleased them and caring little for the brothers' former reputation. So completely had these genial for ows won the confidence of the ranchmen and cowboys that the officers for a long time dared not rriminals worked out their fate. Not try to arrest them. A sense of security emboldened them; they mussed an attempt on the Arkansas Valley road. Bob was wounded, and the community had indisputable evidence of their guilt. But still public opinion shielded them-the railroad could, in the opinion of the countryside, easily afford their losses, and the boys had made themselves popular and pleasant. One day three of the Daltons, accompanied by three others, rode leisurely up to Coffeyville, Kan., four miles over the border of the Indian country. hitched their horses, and walked over to rob the bank. An obstinate, faithful cashier delayed them unduly, the town woke out of a lethargy, and when the boys made a rush for their borses, shotguns, rifles and pistols popped at them from all sides. These were annoving but not fatal until a calm. sleepy-eyed livery stable helper climbed into a barn loft with a Winchester, stretched himself comfortably on his stomach, and began to pick off the bandits as they mounted and started to ride away. Two of the brothers were killed by the livery stable man, the other was wounded and captured. and but a single member of that band reached the territory to tell young Bill Dalton of the fate of his brothers. This young brothers, just past 20. resented bitterly the summary taking off of his relatives. He talked freely with the sympathizing cowboys of revenge. He came and went free of molestation, and at last he drew together a little band of his own. He was a brave boy and shrewd, but he spent most of his energy running away from the officers after he had indiscretly murdered an inoffensive citizen. It was all very well to rob a rich railway corporation, said the Indian territory far' beyond the Indian borders. She people-in their view it was mere retallation-but when a ranchman was wildly as the men, but, beyond this, re- not safe from the whim of a fool, hot- you

headed boy it was quite time to stop him. . Bill Dalton led his pursuers i long chase, but was finally wounded, captured, and thrown into prison to die. Bob Rogers, an insignificant-looking, slight-limbed little cow-puncher, who had known the Daltons, induced two of his companions to help run off two carloads of cattle from the Indian country to Kansas in the night. The cattle were sold, the buyers shipped them to Kansas City, where the territory ranchmen's spotter saw them, and the theft was soon charged to Rogers. That made him an outlaw, and with his companions he tried train robbing. One success and one failure within a year made him talked about considerably, but he was never regarded as a clever leader. When the United States deputies were ready, after the rallroad's offered rewards had mounted to a respectable figure, they were led by Heck Bruner, who was a blacksmith by trade, to Rogers' rendezvous. Here, in the middle of the night, a freezing winter wind howling outside, they fell upon the gang asleep in a cabla, killed two, and captured the other three. With the extinction of the Rogers gang train robbing fell into disfavor for a number of years, and the railroad companies tired of paying guards to ride in their express cars. But a holdup down at the edge of Texas, another

wild chase with a posse, later forays of little parties, and occasional singlehanded attacks, warned the express agents to renew their vigilance.

TALE OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Blood-Stained Phantom Seen by Photographer in Guernsey, England.

A remarkable ghost sensation is disturbing the screnity of St. Peter Port, Guernsey, where a local photoon the ground that he and members of his family have been terrified by

taking his meals he has seen arms reaching over his head and endeavoring to take away his food. The pictures on the walls have moved in weird fashion, and there were sounds of rattling chains and ringing bells.

sessed only one hand, the fingers of and streaming with blood. This spectral visitant, seen on an-

other occasion by the daughter, indicated that her mother's brooch, which was missing, would be found in the range in a certain room. Here it was discovered.

decided to leave the house.

Crowds gathered nightly around the

After this a number of prominent residents endeavored to solve the my-



An ingenious chemist has made the claim that the average human being is worth about \$18,300 from the chemical standpoint. His calculations are based on the fact that the human body contains three pounds and thirteen ounces of calcium; and calcium, just now, is worth \$300 an ounce.

The last discovered and most distant of great planets, Neptone, extended the solar system more than one thousand million miles. Prof. George Forbes is seeking an even more distant planet, so confidently that he has actually named it Victoria, and he expects that it will be found about 10,-000,000,000 miles from the sun.

Cotton growing has lately attracted much interest in Paraguay, and many inquiries have been addressed to our Consul at Asuncion about American cotton gins, presses, tires, baling, and so forth. The native cotton of Paraguay grows on tall bushes, approaching the size of small trees, and is consequently difficult to pick. These bushes produce during from seven to ten years. The question of planting American cotton in Paraguay is under discussion.

The ph tographer states that when One evening, according to a writer

in the London Express, the tenant's daughter saw an apparition clad in white coming down the stairs. It poswhich were twice the ordinary length

This so preyed on the girl's mind that she had to take to her bed, and finally the weird manifestations became so frequent that the photographer

place and the authorities deputed several constables to watch the house. When one of these entered the premises a mat flew in his face. Another officer, while sitting in one of the rooms, felt his chair being lifted in midalr. He fled in terror.

stery. They chalked the stairs, locked

costs. Mother says it is father's and the hair that of his mother. It was given to him with her blessing when he was a boy and he had treasured it dearly."

Fifty-three years ago the father had come south to Mobile and the seal fob with its locket had been stolen by a superstitious black, who, discovering the hair, was afraid of the illluck and a possible hoodoo and left it in a bundle on the doorstep of that same old curio shop.

So fifty-three years afterward the granddaughter found by accident the precious little relic, preserved for ber until now by the intangible protection of the glinting curl of hair.

SHE KNEW JOSH ALL RIGHT. -

This Witness Not at All Reluctant to Speak Out.

Now, madam," said the counsel for the defendant to a little, wiry, blackeyed fidgety woman, who had been summoned in a case, "you will please give your evidence in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?" "Know who?"

"The defendant-Mr. Joshua Bagg?" "Josh Bagg? 1 do know him, and knowed his father before him, and I don't know nothin' to the credit of like." either of 'em, and I don't think-"

We don't want to know what you think, madam. Please say 'yes' or 'no' to my questions." "What questions?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg?" "Don't I know him, though. You ask Josh Bagg if he knows me. Ask him if he knows anything about trying to cheat a poor widow like me out of \$25. Ask-

'Madam, I-" "Ask him whose orchard he robbed was going out and said: 'Wife, I am last and why he did it in the night? Ask his wife, Betsy Bagg, if she mocked on the head. If I never come knows anything about slippin' into a neighbor's field and milkin' three cows never did come back, and on this testion the sly. Ask-"

"Look here, madam-"

'Ask Josh Bagg about that uncle of his that died in prison. Ask him about lettin' his pore old mother die in the iry, 1700, said: "I leave to my daughworkhouse. Ask Betsy Bagg about nutting a big brick into a lot of butter in emerald stone in it and my little she sold last spring-"

"Madam, I tell you-"

"See if Josh Bagg knows anything about feeding ten head of cattle on all the salt they could eat, and then letting them swill down all the water they could hold, just 'fore he driv them into town and sold 'em. See ,what he's got to say to that!"

"That has nothing to do with the case. I want you to-

"Then there was old Azrael Bagg, own uncle to Josh, got kicked out of his native town, and Betsy Bagg's own brother got ketched in a neighbor's henhouse at midnight. Ask Josh-" "Madam, what do you know about this case?"

"I don't know a livin' thing 'about it, but I'm sure Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is, I've owed them Baggses a grudge for the last fifteen years, and I got myself called up on purpose to get even with 'em, ard." and I feel I've done it."-London Tit-

The Dream Book Man.

ODD WESTCHESTER WILLS.

steresting Records of Simple Hat to A collection of odd and interesting 2

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Wostchester wills, says the New York ribune, has just been brought to light a an octavo volume prepated by Wiliam Pelletreau and published by francis P. Harper of New York. The rills date back to 1664 and furnish an lea of the frugality and simple habits f the people of that time.

William Merritt of Mamaroneck-onound, says in his will, probated in larch, 1766; "My body to be buried in solemn and Christianlike manner, voiding all of the funeral ceremonies nd corrupt customs of the world, paricularly that unnecessary, unsuitable ustom of handing strong liquor about mongst those who come together upon uch a solemn occasion, by which those scasions which call for solemn mediation are perverted and made sources if worldly pomp and gratification; gainst which I have often borne my estimony while living, and now bear ay last testimony."

Mary Elizabeth Gulot of Mamaroeek, in January, 1776, provides that ter "negro slaves shall have one whole nonth to look for masters such as they

Thomas Seabrooke of Westchester now a part of the Bronx) died intesate in 1675. The deposition of John larke states that "when there was in alarm of Indiaus at Castle Hill last summer he was a sojourner in the iouse of Thomas Scabrooke, who was commanded, among others, to go to lapt. Osborne's house, and at his going (way he, the said Thomas Scabrooke, ook his wife (now present Widow Seaprooke) by the hand in the door as he toing out. I know not but I may be back I give all I have to thee." He nony letters of administration were tranted to his wife, Mary.

The will of Anne Richben, Mamaroteck, gentlewoman, proved in Februer Elizabeth £80, my gold ring with Bible."

Isaac Denman, a gentleman of Rye, who died in 1723, left to his wife, Hanuah, the use of all movables and "all that she can make appear she brought with her when she became my wife." William Willett, Westchester, 1733, eft "use of personal property to wife, Mary, to Daughter Ann Jones silver lankard, to Daughter Mary Rodman ix silver spoons and as much money is will be equal to the silver tankard it S shillings an ounce. I leave to ny friend William Foster, to wear in nemory of me, my black cloth coat, rest and breeches, black stockings and iathand which I bought for mourning or my brother Gilbert."

John Fowler, farmer, North Castle, eft to his wife, Mary, the use of the touse, barn and, orchard, etc. "Also ny sorrel mare that goes by her name, with side saddle and my silver tank-

Robert Dingee, Cortlandt Manor, 1761, left to his wife, Sarah, "all her cloathes and my best riding horse, a Have you got any of those fool bed and furniture and a chest called her chest, with all that is therein." Rest of estate to be sold. Abraham Miller, North Castle, 1763. eft to his wife, Letitia, "the best bed ind blankets, sheets, bolster and pillows and all sorts sufficient to furnish a complete bed for her forever."

A new illuminating material has

been discovered by Herman Blau, the Bavarian chemist. It is made from oil gas. By a process of rectification the methane and hydrogen contained in it are separated from the gas, and,

by a pressure of 40 atmospheres, are reduced to the liquid form, in steel receivers. The new compound can be used in the place of petroleum, alcohol and acetylene, and it is said to give a light of a beautiful color, pref-

erable to that of the electric light. The German government has erected a new lighthouse on Helgoland, in which a return has been made from the Fresnel lenses and prisms of other modern lighthouses to the old form

of parabolic reflector with a powerful Illumination in the focus. The illuminator is an arc-light, with a current of 34 amperes, and an estimated candle power of 30,000,000. The re-

volving reflectors are parabolic glass mirrors, silvered on the back, and no protection against the weather is provided in front of the light. Prof. R. H. Thurston, of Cornell

University, calls attention to a curious variety of nickel-steel alloys, recently invented in France, which he thinks may have more importance for the world than the form of nickel-steel that has given us the modern armored battleship. The new alloys are practically non-dilatable-that is, their dimensions do not alter with ordinary changes of temperature. Thus a pendulum of constant length can be made, and already the new material is employed in making clocks and watches to run true in both winter and summer. For measuring instruments of

precision, like those employed in geo- Bits. detic surveys, these alloys are particularly suited. The inventor, Monsieur

thieves, whisky peddlers, bigamists, murderers, old-time road agentsthese, and the class of pure adventur-States nor the Indians, followed close on the heels of the builders of the first railroad through the new country. The neighboring States were glad to be tid of a disturbing class, and left them to work out their salavation in the best, only keeping a watchful eye upon the border against any attempted retura.

In various ways these transplanted a few married Indian wives and settled down to a quiet, easy citizenship in the tribe. Don't press for the man's history and you may leave an ex-convict's house with the belief that he is one of the finest fellows you ever met. Some of the right-minded enrolled themselves in the police force, becoming zealous and capable officers. A fairly numerous class maintained an illegal traffic in whisky with the Indians, boot-leggers, saddle-pocket men, and the more daring, who, in the dead of night, hauled it in by the barrel. Few, indeed, dared to continue horse and cattle stealing, for the simple reason that this was the easiest thing in the world to do, and, consequently. the most summarily and rigorously punished. Thus local crimes, excluding the frequent private brawls, were of rare occurrence. But the idea came te a member of the noto oous "Younger gang" that the Indian territory offered a much safer field of operation than Missouri or Minnesota, where the State authorities were anxious to retrieve the reputation of their commonwealths. With two or three companions he went down to the Indian territory, gathered a few more followers, and almost before they had covered their heads with shantles, held up a train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas hear Muscogee. Report said that the haul was a rich one. The mafter had been accomplished with a great fourish. The "style" of the robbers was much discussed and admired. The railroad detectives were discouraged. the outlaws aided in their flights and warned of pursuit.

After a time a woman joined the and wife of one-and under the me of Belle Star, spread her fame was assuredly young, and she rode as

CARE AND

a chocolate box in one of the cupboards and left the premises apparently seeure.

When they returned shortly afterward there were foctprints on the chalked staircase, and the chocolate box was on the mildle of a table, with Strange Recovery of a Family Relic adorning the front pages. a feather balanced on the top of it. Yet the curboard in which the box was pinced was still locked

Prunes for High Spirits.

Man in this rigorous climate and strenuous life needs meat. But what proportion does it sustain to the rest of his dietary? Perhaps he is eating too much of everything. Why doesn't the henpecked husband recommend a of the curio and second hand shops gag. He wants them himself, and is diet of prunes for his wife? They and pawn shops for souvenirs, says have been known to transform the sourest, most irritable disposition into the most gentle, tranquil amiability. The secret of an amiable disposition is a well-balanced, carefully-selected diet, one that is adapted to the particular needs and physical condition of the individual. And in this cultivation of an agreeable disposition the science of cookery plays an important part. Don't waste time and energy in spearing at the grumpy grouch. Change his dietary and give him better cooking .--- What to Eat

A Human Clod. Tess-Some men are awfully slow,

aren't they? Jess-Yes, and they're so aggravating. There was one sat alongside of me coming down in the car this morning

Tess-You weren't trying to flirt with him.

Jess-Gracious, no! But he was reading a novel and he was never ready to turn the page when I was --Philadelphia Press.

Sentient.

Patience-Did you say your brother's automobile is unmanageable at times?

Patrice-Why, yes; this afternoon when he had his wife out it stopped twice in front of millinery stores and three times in front of saloons .--- Yonker's Statesman.

Hard to Tell.

"What is that you're baking there, my dear," inquired young Mr. Newllwed, "bread or some cake?"

"I don't know. I have not finished yet," replied the young bride.-Philedelphia Press.

Don't say "if" more than once a day if you want people to think well of a second second second

Guillaume, is also experimenting with nickel-steel as a substitute for the carbon filament of the ordinary incandesent hamp.

FOUND IN A CURIO SHOP.

After Fifty-three Years.

Truth is stranger than fiction, to revert to the time-honored and worn phrase and if ever an incident proved bored, it the experience of a Chicago woman in New Orieans recently does so to a satisfying extent. Like many who come down from east and west, she first wanted to see French market and then she made a happy, fanatical tour the New Orleans Times-Democrat. She thought she wanted pearls and

afternoon about a week ago, with these luring her along the quaint, sunny length of the "quarter," she entered a shop-dingy, dusty and of delightful promise. In the process of 'nosing" about with a velled eye for "finds" she ca " upon a broken plate filled with old-fashioned seals and begas half idly picking them over. Presently she chanced upon one for a fob peculiarly odd, a beauty of antiquity.

with its heavy carved gold ring. "I'll let you have that very cheap," the man said. "It's a locket as well an' has a piece of hair inside. It's funny sort of hair, gold and brown, an' always seems to me like it's alive. I can't sell it and that hair in it. Most people don't want to keep hair and won't take it out because it's bad luck. The ring has some letters cut on M, you see, R. W. W." "R. W. W.," exclaimed the lady, "my brother's initials; how strange!"

Well you are the first person I've ever been able to find that had 'em in any part of the family. Nobody wants to buy it. I'll let you get a bargain on it. I'd have melted the ring for gold long ago, but I never could git up the courage to take out that there hair. Somehow it wouldn't let me." The woman opened the locket and

there was the little shining curl seeming still to vibrate with a beautiful fresh life that must have crumbled to dust many years since.

ce," she said, and went on her search for pearls. But the thing haunted her and finally impelled her, so she says, to write to her brother describing it.

'If you want the thing I'll bring it to you," she wrote. He sent her an immediate reply. "Get the ring at all for values when they travel.

dream books?" said a short, stout man entering a down-town second-hand book store.

"Lots of 'em," replied the salesman, tossing over a pile of paper-covered books, with demons in red and black

"My servant girl wants them," explained the man, half ap logetically. "Yes," said the salesman, looking

The man selected three of the books one on dreams, one on fortune telling, and one on handkerchief flirtations paid for them, and went away.

"His servant girl wants them," said the salesman to a friend. "The o.d ashamed to ask for them,

"We get several dozens of that kind in here every week. They are crazy over dream books and fortune-telling What we want is some sure way in corals and jeweled daggers and one books, and all that kind of thing, but they are so afraid someone will know

> "Almost every one of them blames the polir servant. That's the most popular bluff. They laugh, and say they don't know why the servant wants them, but they supopse they'd better They are tugging at the fetters which humor her.

"Then they take the books home and read them by the hour. When they've finished them they come back for more

"It's best to let them think they are fooling you, for we sell more books that way."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In the Early Days.

The world has been a long time in making a little progress. The delight with which the public had greeted the slow-going stage coach shows how little was required to arouse the people and call forth their astonishment. That a vehicle which required two days to make the trip from New York to Philadelphia should have been known as "The Flying Machine," no longer ago than 1766, seems almost incredible in We are looking for the hero who will this day when we go from New York to Chicago in half that time.

As a study of contrasts, before and after the great awakening which followed the birth of steam power and the inauguration of the locomotive, this chapter from a hundred years ago is interesting. The stage coach was the marvel of a slow age which the world had been centuries in reaching; the locomotive is the necessity of a rapid age, which has not yet celebrated its centennial .-- From "The Era of Stage Coaches," In Four-Track News,

The women are carrying such big pocketbooks now that they use them

The World's Great Want.

They are trying to arrange it so that man may safely fly: They are trying to learn more about the stars up in the sky;

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CLERER R. C. C.

- They are digging up old ruins so that each of us may know lust what people did for pleasure and
- for profit long ago; Here and there is some one trying to
- revive the love of art. Here and there some poet bravely sings
- a song that's from the heart. But away with art and science and the
- Babylonian brick,
- which to Get Rich Quick.

Men are fighting still for freedom, fighting still to have the right

- To address their God unhindered when they kneel to pray at night;
- They are chafing 'neath oppression as their fathers did before.
 - their luckless parents wore;
- Here and there some man arises and attempts to let us know
- How to make fair Peace forever the sweet mistress here below,
- But we have no time to bother over such affairs; we stick
- To the hope of finding ways in which te Get Rich Quick.
- The preachers keep on preaching of the glories over there
- Where the boodlers cease from troubling and the prospects all are fair,
- The anxious, eager doctors keep on striving to defy
- Grim Nature and arrange it so that people needn't die;
- But away with all the dreamers and the foolish ones who preach,
- Who cares what the stars are made of, or what ancient tablets teach?
- show us all the trick.
- Who will kindly point the way in which to Get Rich Quick. -Chicago Record-Herald.

Didn't Deserve It.

He-Won't you give me just one diss before I go? She-And if I give you just one will con be satisfied? He-Yes, darling. She-Then you won't get it.-Buffalo News.

When pretty girls don't turn their heads to look at you, but old maids and widows take a second look, it is a very distressing sign you are getting along in years.

"Well, I'll come in before I go and