

THREE SEPTEMBERS.

Note the Adlets' Growth:
September, 1890.....3,967
September, 1891.....5,911
September, 1892.....7,681

FORTY SEVENTH YEAR

The Pittsburg Dispatch

PITTSBURG, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1892—TWELVE PAGES

THE DALTONS WIPE OFF THE EARTH.

They Make Their Last Raid
and Ten Determined Men
Lose Their Lives.

FIVE CITIZENS AND FIVE ROBBERS DEAD.

The Bloodiest Bandit Battle Ever
Fought in Bleeding Kansas,
and Not Far From

WHERE THE BOLD BENDERS KILLED THEIR GUESTS.

Two Banks Simultaneously Attacked by
the Outlaws and at the Home
of Their Childhood.

The Recent False Report of Their Capture in Texas by a Bogus United States Marshal Was Probably Spread With This Latest Outrage in View—Coffeyville Citizens Vigilant for a Month, Expecting the Raid—The Gang Recognized When They Enter the Town—A Posse Quickly and Quietly Organized While the Robbery Is in Progress—The Winchester of One Brave Man Drops Three Robbers in Quick Succession—Bob Dalton the First to Fall—His Two Brothers Also Dead—Only One of the Band Escapes, and He Will Probably Be Hunted Down and Lynched—A Sketch of the Terrors of the Southwest.

COFFEYVILLE, KAN., Oct. 5.—The Dalton gang has been exterminated—wiped off the face of the earth. Caught like rats in a trap they were to-day shot down, but not until four citizens of this place yielded up their lives.

Six of the gang rode into the town this morning and robbed the two banks of the place. Their raid had become known to the officers of the law, and when the bandits attempted to escape they were attacked by the Marshal's posse. In the battle which ensued, four of the desperadoes were killed outright and one was so badly wounded that he has since died. The other escaped, but is being hotly pursued. Of the attacking party, four were killed, one was fatally and two were seriously wounded. The dead are:

BOB DALTON, desperado, shot through the head.
GRANT DALTON, desperado, shot through the heart.
EMMETT DALTON, desperado, shot through the left side.

JOSEPH EVANS, desperado, shot through the head.

JOHN MOORE, "Texas Jack," desperado, shot through the head.

T. C. CONNELLY, City Marshal, shot through the body.

L. M. BALDWIN, bank clerk, shot through the head.

G. W. CUBINE, merchant, shot through the head.

C. G. BROWN, shoemaker, shot through the body.

One Other Death to Be Added.

Thomas G. Ayers, cashier of the First National Bank, was shot through the groin and cannot live. T. A. Reynolds, of the attacking party, has a wound in the right breast, but it is not considered necessarily dangerous. Lafe Detz, another of the attacking party, was shot in the right side. His wound is a serious one, but is not fatal. It had been rumored a month ago that the Dalton gang was contemplating an immediate raid upon the banks of the city. Arrangements were made to give them a warm reception, and for over a week a patrol was maintained for night and day to give warning of the gang's approach. The raid did not take place, and then came the report from Deming, N. M., that United States officers had had a battle with the band in that territory and three of the bandits had been killed. This report was believed here to have been circulated by the Daltons themselves, the intention being to divert attention from their intentions and lull the people of the town into a sense of security.

Still Kept a Close Lookout.

The people, however, were not so easily deceived, and when the report of the disaster to the gang in New Mexico was denied, vigilance was renewed. Still the expected raid was not made. Finally the patrol was withdrawn last Saturday, although every stranger was carefully scrutinized as soon as he appeared on the streets.

It was 9 o'clock this morning when the Dalton gang rode into town. They came in two squads of three each, and, passing through unguarded streets, rendezvoused in the alley in the rear of the First National Bank. They quickly slewed their horses, and, without losing a moment's time, proceeded to the attack upon the banks.

Robert Dalton, the notorious leader of the gang, and Emmett, his brother, went to the First National Bank. The other four, under the leadership of "Texas Jack," or John Moore, went to the private bank of C. M. Congdon & Co.

Meanwhile the alarm had already been given. The Dalton boys were born and bred in this vicinity, and were well known to nearly every man, woman and child in town. In their progress through the town they had been recognized.

The Attacking Party Organized.

City Marshal Connelly was quickly notified, and almost before the bandits had entered the bank he was collecting a posse.

He ran first to the livery stable of Jim Spear, a dead-shot with a Winchester and a valuable man in any fight. Then he summoned George Cubine, a merchant; Charles Brown, a shoemaker; John Cox, express agent, and other citizens who could be conveniently reached. Stationing them about the square which both of the banks faced, he hastened to augment his posse by sum-

moning other citizens for impromptu police duty.

While the Marshal was collecting his forces, the bandits, ignorant of the trap that was being laid for them, were proceeding deliberately with their work of robbing the banks. Texas Jack's band had entered Congdon's Bank, and, with their Winchesters leveled at Cashier Ball and Teller Carpenter, had ordered them to throw up their hands. Then Texas Jack searched them for weapons while the other three desperados kept them covered with their rifles. Finding them to be unarmed, Cashier Ball was ordered to open the safe.

Balked by a Time-Lock Safe.

The cashier explained that the safe door was controlled by a time lock, and that it could not be by any means short of dynamite be opened before its time was up, which would be 10 o'clock, or in about 20 minutes.

"We'll wait," said the leader, and he sat down at the cashier's desk.

"How about the money drawers," he asked suddenly, and jumping up he walked around to the cases of the paying and receiving tellers. Taking the money, amounting in all to less than \$300, he dumped it into a flour sack with which he was supplied, and again sat down while the time clock slowly ticked off the seconds and the hands of the clock tardily moved towards the hour of 10.

Bob Dalton, meanwhile, were having better luck at the First National Bank. When they entered the bank they found within Cashier Ayers, his son, Albert Ayers, and Teller W. H. Shepherd. None of them were armed, and with leveled revolvers the brother bandits easily intimidated them. Albert Ayers and Teller Shepherd were kept under the muzzles of Emmett Dalton's revolvers while Bob Dalton forced Cashier Ayers to strip the safe vault and cash drawer of all the money contained in them and place it in a sack which had been brought along for that purpose.

Bob Dalton the First to Die.

Fearing to leave them behind, lest they should give the alarm before the bandits should be able to mount their horses and escape, the desperados marched the officers of the bank out of the door with the intention of keeping them under guard while they made their escape. The party made its appearance at the door of the bank just as Liverymen Spear and his companions of the Marshal's posse took their positions in the square. When the Dalton brothers saw the armed men in the square they appreciated their peril on the instant, and leaving the bank's officers on the steps of bank building, ran for their horses.

As soon as they reached the sidewalk Spear's rifle quickly came to position. An instant later it spoke and Bob Dalton, the notorious leader of the notorious gang, fell in his tracks dead. The bullet had struck him in the right temple, plowed through his brain and passed out just above the left eye.

Emmett Dalton had the start of his brother, and, before Spear could draw a bead on him, he dodged behind a corner of the bank and was making time in the direction of the alley, where the bandits had tied their horses.

The Other Gang Takes the Alarm.

The shot which dropped Bob Dalton aroused Texas Jack's band in Congdon's Bank, who were patiently waiting for the time of the safe to be sprung with the hour of 10. Running to the windows of the bank they saw their leader prostrate on the ground. Raising their rifles to their shoulders they fired one volley out of the windows. Two men fell at the volley. Cashier Ayers fell on the steps of his bank, shot through the groin. Shoemaker Brown, of the attacking party in the square, was shot through the body. He was quickly run over to his shop, but died just as he was carried within.

The firing attracted the attention of Marshal Connelly, who, collecting more men for his posse, and with the few which he had already gathered, ran hurriedly to the scene of the conflict. After firing their volleys from the windows of the bank the bandits seeing their only safety lay in flight, attempted to escape. They ran from the door of the bank, firing as they fled. The Marshal's posse in the square, without organization of any kind, fired at the fleeing bandits, each man for himself. Spear's trusty Winchester spoke twice more in quick succession before the others of the posse could take aim, and Joseph Evans and Texas Jack fell dead, both shot through the head, making three dead bandits to his credit.

Only One Bandit Gets Away.

In the general fusillade which followed Grant Dalton, one of the two surviving members of Texas Jack's band, Marshal Connelly, George Cubine and L. M. Baldwin, one of Congdon's clerks, who was out collecting when the attack was made, were mortally hit and died on the field.

Allie Ogee, the only survivor of the band, succeeded in escaping to the alley where the horses were tied, and, mounting the swiftest horse of the lot fled south with the direction of the Indian Territory. Emmett Dalton, who had escaped from the First National Bank, had made his way to the alley in safety, but he had some trouble in getting mounted, and Allie Ogee had already made his escape before Emmett got fairly started.

Several of the posse, anticipating that horses would be required, were already mounted and quickly pursued the escaping bandits. Emmett Dalton's horse was no match for the fresher animals of his pursuers, as he was ridden closer to him. He turned suddenly in his saddle and fired upon his would-be captors. The latter answered with a volley, and Emmett toppled from his horse hard hit. He was brought back to town and died late this afternoon. He made ante-mortem statements, confessing to the various crimes committed by the gang of which he was a member.

Today's was the next and last raid of the posse, and with it ended the existence of a bandit squad only in the desperate character of its undertakings by the James and Younger bands.

After the battle was over search was made for the money which the bandits had secured from the two banks. It was found in the sacks where it had been placed by the robbers. One sack was found under the body of Bob Dalton, who had fallen dead upon it while he was escaping from the First National Bank. The other was found tightly clenched in Texas Jack's hand. An increasing coldness as the day progressed brought with it a blinding snow storm at noon which soon covered the ground, prevailing along the whole of Broad Mountain. The storm has continued unabated now for over an hour, but the weather is still bad, and it disappears almost as rapidly as it falls.

Dispatches from Rochester, Schenectady, Kingston, Watertown and Buffalo, all in New York State, report light flurries of snow in those cities. The peaks of the Catskills are covered with snow, which fell to the depth of two inches. The ground was covered from Delhi to Big Indian, covering a section of many miles.

A \$1,250,000 Building Sold.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Negotiations have practically been closed for the purchase of the Phoenix building by the Western Union Telegraph Company at about \$1,250,000.

The present quarters of the Western Union in this city are only leased.

The other topics which attracted universal comment were the fulfillment of the prophecy that the Daltons would "die with their boots on," the peculiar fate which had

decreed that they should die by the hands of their old friends in the vicinity of their place of birth, and the excellent marksmanship of Liverymen Spear, who with three shots sent death to many bandits.

Up to 10 o'clock to-night Allie Ogee had not been located, least is known what he has been. The pursuing parties are still out, and it is believed they are still following the bandit's trail. Ogee had such a short start that it is not believed he will be able to escape, but he is well acquainted with the wild country south of here in the Indian Territory, where the bandits had their headquarters. It may be that he can thus elude the pursuers.

HISTORY OF THE BAND.

Its Career Equalled Only by Those of the James and the Younger Brothers—They Begin by Cattle Stealing and End in Bank and Train Robberies.

The Daltons were a numerous family. There were five boys and three girls. Of the boys two are engaged in farming—one in Oklahoma, where the mother of the family lives, and one near Coffeyville, where three of the brothers met their death to-day. The Daltons were second cousins of the noted James boys, who defied the law in Missouri for so many years, and through them were related to the Youngers, who are now serving life terms of imprisonment in the penitentiary of Minnesota.

"We'll wait," said the leader, and he sat down at the cashier's desk.

"How about the money drawers," he asked suddenly, and jumping up he walked around to the cases of the paying and receiving tellers. Taking the money, amounting in all to less than \$300, he dumped it into a flour sack with which he was supplied, and again sat down while the time clock slowly ticked off the seconds and the hands of the clock tardily moved towards the hour of 10.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Grat Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. While he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the herds on the Cherokee Strip