

# Cole Younger's Career As Reviewed by Himself.

The First Authentic Statement by the Pardoned Bandit Concerning Certain Disputed Points in His Checkered Existence—He Tells How to Ride, How to Shoot and How It Feels to Stop a Bullet—The Northfield Raid Was Made in Spite of His Protests—Says He's the Sole Survivor of That Disastrous Venture.

I hereby certify that the following statement made by me yesterday at Lee's Summit, Mo., explains for the first time disputed events in the lives of the Younger Brothers, and is the first correct and authorized statement of my own career.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 19, 1903.

Thirty years ago every train robbery in the west, every daylight raid upon a county bank, was believed to have been committed by the James Boys or the Younger Brothers. Jesse and Frank James, Cole Younger and Jim Younger, maintained, year after year, their undesirable prominence as the most noted, the most successful, of American outlaws. They and their associates were accused of robbing banks or trains from Kansas to West Virginia, from Texas to Minnesota. The estimated plunder of Jesse James alone was not less than \$250,000, the sum of his robbing banks, sometimes when "holding up" trains, the "gang" rode picturesquely into view, shooting and shouting as they galloped by.

He has been wounded twenty or thirty times. A dozen bullets are now buried in his body. All his limbs are marked by gunshot wounds. One ball has

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

How it feels to be shot. "It never burned me, as it does most men. When I was shot I never felt that I had been struck with a red hot iron. No, it was exactly as if I had got a sharp blow from a switch in the hands of my old school teacher. That is, if the wound was not a serious one. But a dangerous bullet wound doesn't hurt at all, so far as my experience goes. Such shots usually strike a nerve, paralyze all feeling on

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

How it feels to be shot. "It never burned me, as it does most men. When I was shot I never felt that I had been struck with a red hot iron. No, it was exactly as if I had got a sharp blow from a switch in the hands of my old school teacher. That is, if the wound was not a serious one. But a dangerous bullet wound doesn't hurt at all, so far as my experience goes. Such shots usually strike a nerve, paralyze all feeling on

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

fractured his skull. A bullet that entered his head back of the left ear has found its billet in the left lobe of his brain close to the skull.

where I was born—in Jackson county, four miles south of this town of Lees Summit. They pillaged the house and forced my mother to set on fire with her own hands. Thus the war had hardly begun before my father had been murdered and our family reduced to poverty. Yet he had been worth at least \$100,000. I making him a wealthy man for that time in the west. He was a stock raiser and a merchant, and he owned three or four large farms in Jackson and Cass counties.

"In 1861, when I was only 16 years old, I got the illwill of a young officer in the Missouri militia while we two were at a dance. I happened to be rather more popular with the girls. This militia captain kept making threats against me. I was sent out to the farm to avoid trouble. Yet he had been worth at least \$100,000. I making him a wealthy man for that time in the west. He was a stock raiser and a merchant, and he owned three or four large farms in Jackson and Cass counties.

"Denies Shooting Prisoners. "We had lots of lively fighting under Quantrell. I don't care to recall it. But I'd like to deny absolutely one outrageous charge. The story goes that I wanted to see an outlandish wife and that I placed fifteen prisoners in a line side by side and killed them, two or three at a time, until I had reached my twentieth. I could shoot through at once. There's not

the shadow of a foundation for that lie. How well I treated prisoners can be told by many men still living. It could have been told by the old union veteran that died in my arms six years ago while I was a nurse at the prison hospital in St. Louis. I had saved this man's life after his capture during the war. I even took him beyond our lines and made it easy for him to go away. He was sent to prison for a technical offense against the federal laws, and his pardon, signed by the president, arrived a few moments after the old man had passed away. "Bob" was the name of the man who went down through Mexico and up to British Columbia by way of San Francisco. I had letters of marque for privateers that the Confederacy expected to send out.

"I returned from California in the fall of 1865, and tried to settle down on my mother's farm near Lees Summit. She was already a widow, and I was there from the exposure and sufferings she had been compelled to endure throughout the war. But the border was now afflicted with robbery and the vigilante committees. They were hunting out Confederates, accusing them falsely of crime and adopting any excuse to take their lives. Neither I nor my brother Jim could remain at home. We were practical outlaws from that time.

"During the next eleven years we could never visit our home except by stealth. Everywhere we went armed, everywhere we were charged with offenses committed at places that we never had seen. "The Younger boys were in the middle west, if a train or a stage coach was held up, the Younger brothers were accused—either they or the James brothers. Jesse and Frank—and usually all of us.

"Once I made an effort to convince the public that we were by no means the universal villains we were painted. On the 26th of November, 1874, I wrote a letter which was printed in the Review of Pleasant Hill, Mo. Through that letter I denied that I took any part in the robbery of the state fair cash box at Kansas City, Sept. 26, 1872; the robbery of a train near Des Moines on Jan. 21, 1873; the robbery of the St. Genevieve, Mo., bank May 27, 1873; the robbery of the Hon. Springs stage Jan. 15, 1874; or the holdup of the Iron Mountain train at Gads Hill, Mo., Jan. 31, 1874. More than that, I gave the names of respectable men who were exactly where I was when these robberies took place. The editor of the Review communicated with the parties and proved every word I wrote true. But those same old headlines kept looming up. "The Younger Gang Again at Work."

"At last came the 'Northfield raid.' In September, 1876, I dislike very much to speak of it. But I have been often asked to tell the real facts. I will say the truth. In the first place I decidedly opposed the raid into Minnesota, but I was overruled. We did not get horses in Missouri and ride north through Iowa. The eight of us took the same train at St. Joseph, or points south, and went by rail to Mankato and then to St. Paul and Minneapolis. We stayed a week in each of the twin cities. My brother Bob got two horses at St. Paul. I bought two at St. Peter, and the other men secured their animals at Red Wing.

"I never shall tell who shot Cashier.

"There were fourteen children in our family. Three died young. Six daughters are still living. I am the only one left of five sons. Dick, the oldest brother, died when he was 23, in 1869. I was the next oldest, then came Jim, John and Bob, as everybody used to call them. We four figured as the Younger Brothers. John and Bob were too young to take any part in the war. They were heard from afterwards.

Embittered in His Youth. "It's hardly surprising that I entered the confederate ranks with a bitter feeling towards the enemy. This fighting along the Missouri-Kansas border was not ordinary warfare. It was simply a more reckless continuation of the feuds that had started before the war as the result of the 'free-soil' excitement. Pretty soon politics was lost sight of and personal revenge became the motive for most attacks on either side. The fact that my father was a staunch union man did not save him from the Kansas Jayhawkers. Not satisfied with destroying his property and driving away his stock, they waylaid him, murdered him and robbed his corpse. Next they came to the house

**Umbrellas.**  
**Umbrella Time is Coming. Be Prepared.**  
Women's 26-inch and men's 28-inch black silk serge umbrellas, made on the best paragon frames, with steel rod, case and tassel, attractive collection of natural, sterling silver trimmed and novelty handles, values to \$1.50, at..... **\$1**

**\$1 REWARD**—It is our intention to have our advertisements absolutely correct, and we will gladly pay \$1 to the first person who reports in person to our Mr. Loudon any and every misstatement.

**THE DAYLIGHT STORE.**

# Goodfellow's

GEORGE D. DAYTON. J. B. MOSHER. GEO. LOUDON.  
Silk Leaders of the Northwest. Now at Seventh and Nicollet

### Candies.

These for Thursday.

To introduce them we'll sell Columbian Ices, cream and gelatin delicacies, as fine as any 40c candy, at a pound..... **20c**

Fresh Chocolates at..... **20c**

Mixed Candies of high grade..... **8c**

First Floor, at Elevator.

### Children's Dresses—Fine!

You furnished us with more good points than we knew of when you saw the dresses Wednesday. You said: If we wanted to make such pretty dresses where would we get the patterns? Could we shape them so well if we did make them? Who'd think of all these dainty touches? and much more. You made it more certain for yourself, too, that the buying of these dresses is the better part of economy. But read—

Dresses of pink and white and blue-and-white gingham, full waist, turn-over collar and cuffs of white percale; waist trimmed with band of white; finished with buttons; 2 to 6 years, at **\$1.00.**

French long waist dresses of plain blue and pink gingham, trimmed with fancy braid; neck and sleeves finished with embroidery, sizes 2 to 6, at **\$1.50.**

Russian dresses in fancy white stripes with pink or blue polka dots; neck and sleeves finished with plain bands, plain belt, very pretty, sizes 2 to 6, at **\$1.50.**

Russian dresses of white percale, collar, cuffs and belts piped with Scotch plaid gingham, sizes 2 to 6, at **\$2.25.**

### Wrappers worth to \$1.50, at 69c.

About eighteen dozen fleeced wrappers to be cleaned up before the Spring kinds get here; there are blue and red figured and striped kinds, not all sizes of any one, but all sizes, 32 to 44, in the lot; were sold from 98c to \$1.50, at **69c.**

### Dressing Saques to be Cleaned up

—Kimono style dressing saques of heavy domet flannel, gray and blue fancy patterns, collars, cuffs and sleeves edged with wide satin ribbon, only two doz. in the group, worth to \$3, **\$1.49.**

Eiderdown dressing saques, all wool, pink, blue and gray; trimmed with fancy ribbon and applique, worth to **\$2.25, at 89c.**

Eiderdown dressing saques, kimono style, fitted back; red, gray, pink and blue; finely trimmed with ribbon and silk applique; the group includes kinds worth \$3, all go at **\$1.49.**



### The Very Latest in Veils

There's a decided stir in Veils this Spring. No season has shown such beautiful things, and at no time have the innovations been so pronounced. The "East," which saves us the trouble of weeding out the good from the bad, has set its seal upon the "IRIS," the finest veil of all from all points. And Goodfellow's is the First to Show It. It is a hat trimming as well as a veil, a novelty and an economy at the same time.



The "Iris" in black and white Chiffon, embroidered and lace trimmed, at **\$1.00** each.

The "Iris" in black, white and all new colorings, ribbon borders and ribbon trimmed drapes, at **\$1.25.**

Filmy oddities of the "Iris" at **\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.**

### Women's Knit Underwear

Vests of white cotton, Jersey ribbed, high neck, long or half sleeves, at **25c.**

Union Suits of white lisle thread, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length, at **75c.**

Union Suits of fine Peeler cotton, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length, hand-finished with silk, crochet work, at **\$1.00.**

Vests of fine Peeler yarn, hand crocheted finished, high neck, long sleeves, at **50c.**

Tights, open, of fine Peeler yarn, ankle length, to match the above vests, at **50c.**

Union Suits, a special value in a light weight, fine Peeler yarn, low neck, no sleeves, knee length, unusual 50c value, a small lot, at **39c.**

### Women's Stockings

The coming season is casting its shadow before strongly in the matter of stockings. You will see what will be worn by coming here.

Stockings, imported, of lisle, drop stitch, black, at **35c.**

8 pairs for **\$1.00.**

Fast black Cotton Stockings, welt or ribbed tops, this sale, 2 pairs for **25c.**

Stockings, imported, of fast black lisle, silk embroidered; the new oxford gray stockings and lace lises, an especially fine gathering, at **50c.**

New fancy Stockings, this sale, at **75c to \$1.50.**

### Wrist Bags, Suit Cases

Wrist bags of real seal and walrus leathers, nickel, gilt and gun metal frames, silk and suede lined, new shapes, worth to \$1.50 each, at **\$1.**

Suit Cases, brown leatherette, reinforced with heavy leather corners, brass lock and bolts, canvas lined; has shirt fold, worth \$3.50, at **\$2.50.**

### \$1 Kid Gloves 79c

Just ten dozen of them, fresh from the importer's warehouses. They are a small clean-up, and are about as good as the Famous Goodfellow Dollar Glove, but of a different make. Were we to ask the dollar, we'd warrant and fit them; but at the price we must see the last of them quickly in a few hours, if possible.

They come in Glace and Suede, black, and the new modes and tans; two-clasp.

### Knee Protectors

for boys. They are made of leather or stockinet; they save the stockings—the pair **25c.**

### Men's Wear

To push our great \$1 negligee shirt is doing missionary work among the men—teaching them that it's not necessary to spend \$1.25 to \$1.50 to get quality, finish and style; there are plain white and colorings to suit every taste, at **\$1.**

Both Phones 1185. Goodfellow Dry Goods Co., Now at Seventh and Nicollet.

## Big Bargains

### Men's Shoes.

Several odd lots we are willing to close out at very low prices.

Old stock of men's \$1.50 shoes, 98c broken sizes, per pair..... **\$1.79**

Men's odd lots \$2.50, vel kid, box calf and French horsehide, lace, all sizes, per pair..... **\$1.98**

Men's \$1.00 dark tan, lace, sizes 6 to 10, price, per pair..... **\$1.98**

Home Trade Shoe Store  
219-221 Nicollet  
BATES & HEFFELINGER

# SAV!

Just as sure as you are born, you NEVER AGAIN will have the OPPORTUNITY TO BUY HOUSEHOLD GOODS for THE MONEY this sale affords you.

Make your dollar work overtime and bring you a 2 for a 1 in Household Goods from

## The Town Market

**J. T. RANGER, Mgr.** 22-24-26 Fifth Street S.

Hayward in the Northfield bank. But I want to make two points clear. They are: Of the eight men concerned, I am now the only one alive, and Frank James was not at Northfield. People sometimes inquire whether Jesse James was there. Jesse and I were in no way connected with the robbery. The two men killed at Northfield were Bill Chadwell of Minnesota and Clell Miller, Charlie Pitts of Texas was killed in the swamp near Madelia, Arizona three years afterwards.

"Bob, Jim and I were all wounded, as many people know. Poor Bob died of consumption at Stillwater in 1888. The frightful wound that Jim received in the lower jaw affected his health for years and probably had a great deal to do with his taking his own life at St. Paul last fall. The two boys are buried out at the Lees Summit cemetery alongside of mother.

"Twenty-five years of my life I have passed in prison! How many men can conceive what suffering that means! But I have learned much in my lonely cell. I have learned that hope is a divinity; that a surplus of determination will conquer every weakness; that vengeance is for God and not for men.

How to Ride and Shoot. "Yet few riders, I am glad to say, will have use for the lessons of my prison life. But on two other subjects, both of which are in themselves of some general interest, I may speak with a little authority. I could ride and I could shoot, and these

arts are seldom understood. In both a man should act almost unconsciously. "When in the saddle all studied seats should be avoided. Do not grip the horse tightly with your knees, except in an emergency. The knees will slide upwards along the angle formed by the horse's sides and you are likely to be thrown. On the other hand, don't sit always as if in a rocking chair. Sit loosely, comfortably, but be ready to adjust yourself to any movement of the horse exactly as a child sits on a teeter-board. If necessary, when your mount jumps, lighten the grip of your knees, but only for the moment. Keep your stirrups short enough to support your feet; and then stiffen either leg suddenly if your horse shies to the opposite side. It must all be perfectly spontaneous.

"In shooting with rifle or revolver, pay no attention to the sights. I could shoot practically anything I wanted to hit as far as the pistol or gun would carry. But I could have done just as well if the sights of the weapon had been knocked off. Don't take the usual 'aim.' Rely on it that your nerves and muscles will adjust themselves to the direction your eye seizes when you glance at the target, moving or still. Then thrust out your hand and weapon quickly towards the target just as you used to push out your hand when 'shooting' marbles. Never try to look along the barrel of a gun, if you want to learn how you must shoot when your very life depends on hitting the bull's eye.

"I remember all this well enough, though I've ridden a horse but once—a policeman's horse, around the block in St. Paul—since I was paroled eighteen

months ago. I've taken two shots only, both with a boy's air gun. I didn't miss the mark.

"I'm often surprised that I remember anything. Prison life and prison discipline may destroy a man's reason in much less than a quarter century. Nevertheless, I am convinced that prisons and prison life are the safeguards of the nation. There is no true liberty apart from law. Beyond that boundary line liberty must surrender her rights. The infidel that ridicules religion is forced to respect the law, which is religion itself." (Copyright, 1903, by Henry B. Curry.)

Washington Art Souvenir.

The handsomest Art Souvenir Calendar of the year. An ornament to any parlor or library, and useful because of making you familiar with the National Capitol; has twelve pages with useful illustrations of the United States Capitol Building, White House Grounds, Interior Hall of Representatives, State, War and Navy Department Buildings, Library of Congress, Department of Agriculture, Washington Monument, Pennsylvania Avenue, Postoffice Building, Smithsonian Institute, and National Museum, United States Treasury Building, Emancipation Monument, Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington and Monument to Unknown Dead at Arlington. This souvenir is sold by art and stationery stores for \$1.00, but you may have one by sending 30 cents to T. W. Teasdale, G. P. A., North-Western line, St. Paul, Minn., or for 25 cents by calling at City Ticket Office, 600 Nicollet avenue.

Chicago—Collector of Customs Nixon decided that no duty should be collected on a consignment of 1,000 shanocks.

### DINE OFF RABBITS

#### Daily Tragedies Along Snow Fences of the U. P.

Special to The Journal.

Cheyenne, Wyo., March 4.—The snow fences parallel with the Union Pacific tracks between here and Ogden are, owing to the intense cold of late, lined with gray wolves, coyotes and rabbits for miles and miles. The latter sought protection from the cold and snow which is afforded by these fences. Here are thousands of jacks and cotton tails, all stuffed by cold or dead. They have attracted the wolves and coyotes from the entire country. The rabbits fall easy victims to rapacious animals.

Florida—Excursions via The Milwaukee Road.

St. Augustine and return, \$11.90.  
Port Tampa and return, \$46.95.  
Miami and return, \$51.65.  
Palm Beach and return, \$49.90.  
Effective March 17th, April 1st and 21st. Good to return within 31 days. Similar rates to other Florida points. For particulars call at ticket office, 323 Nicollet av., Minneapolis, Minn., or address W. B. Dixon, Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Kansas City—Dr. O. Bender, Rockefeller's physician, says that the rich man is perfectly well.