

THE PASSING OF THE WESTERN OUTLAW



Ingalis, Okla., correspondence to the New York World: The Western "bad" man is passing away. The desperado bids fair to become an extinct species. The crack of the six-shooter is no longer heard in the land, but instead, in the quiet and peaceful twilight, visitors to this once wickedest town in the wickedest region of the union hear Moody and Sankey's songs sung by men who were such expert rifle shots that they could pick a fly off a cowboy's hat a distance of two squares with unerring certainty.

The fact of the matter is Ingalis and the adjacent towns are at this moment enjoying a much-needed revival of religion. Cowboys and "bad" men no longer "go on the scout," but instead attend revivals, prayer meetings and Sunday school picnics. There is not a saloon open in Ingalis, yet only recently more whisky was drunk here in proportion to the population than anywhere else. Nor is there any desire on the part of the people to return to their evil ways. It would be impossible to secure enough signatures to an application for a license to permit a saloon to be opened. Every one of the former "bad men" and cowboys has joined the church. One is superintendent of the Sunday school and two others are teachers.

Never has civilization seen such a change as has been witnessed in this vicinity during the past six months.

plying this demand offers great profits.

Once a cowboy is arrested for illicit selling of whiskey his fate is practically sealed. He gets a sentence to a term in the penitentiary, a punishment that seems to him out of all proportion to the seriousness of the offense. As soon as he is released he is prone to commit the offense again, as he is always penniless and his old crime offers a sure method of making money. Soon the deputy marshals are after him again. He knows that a second conviction will mean a long term in the penitentiary, and he resolves not to be taken alive. In the pursuit of this policy he kills a deputy marshal or two. Then his capture means hanging and he becomes an outlaw, or, as he puts it, he "goes on the scout." He no longer has a home except in the saddle, the earth is his bed and the star-sprinkled sky forms his coverlet.

Being forced to keep moving all the time, he is unable to pursue the "bootlegging" business, as the sale of liquor to Indians is called, with such attention to business as insures profit, and he becomes a train robber or joins a "gang" and terrorizes a town while securing the funds he needs from the local bank or general stores.

One of the worst of the desperadoes who ever belonged to the Cook gang was Crawford Goldsby, alias "Cherokee Bill." He was a wolf in human

at eleven. Certain it is that there was no difficulty in convicting him before Judge Isaac C. Parker, and he was sentenced to be hanged.

After his trial he was returned to the jail to await the action of the Appellate Court, his attorneys having taken an appeal. He could have been convicted on three or four other charges of murder, and yet he stayed in jail several months. During this time a friend visited him and gave him a revolver and a box of cartridges. That night when Goldsby was told to return to his cell for the night, after having had the freedom of the corridor all day, he drew his revolver and shot one of the jailers. He was disarmed, and the next day was again arraigned before Judge Parker, and inside of an hour was tried, convicted and again sentenced to be hanged.

Again his attorneys took an appeal. Goldsby was a citizen of the Cherokee Nation, and as such was entitled to receive about \$500 when the United States government made its next payment on account of the purchase of the Cherokee strip. If he were alive he would be worth \$600; if dead he was absolutely worthless. So his lawyers kept him alive until the payment was made. Then Goldsby was hanged on the scaffold that had been used more than one hundred times in the jail yard at Fort Smith. His mother stood on the scaffold with him as he dropped to his death. After the noose was adjusted the hangman asked Goldsby if he had anything to say.

"No," replied the desperado. "I did not come out here to make a speech. I came here to be hanged."

Perhaps "Cherokee Bill" was an exaggerated type of a species of bad man that has been too common in Okla-

official his position. The desperadoes had friends even among the officials. The noted Bill Dalton, before he had done much in the way of robbery, was a deputy marshal and for two years wore a badge and hunted other desperadoes. There were many other deputy marshals whose careers would not have borne close inspection, but none of them ever achieved the notoriety that attached to the name of Dalton.

About six months ago there was a noticeable change in the complexion of affairs hereabouts. The gangs having been broken up, the deputy marshals turned their attention to the capture of the solitary criminals, and the country began to entertain a respect for the law and for the men engaged in the effort to enforce it. The time was ripe for a religious revival, and the men for the occasion appeared.

Nearly all of the bad men in Ingalis, Lawson and Cushing joined the church. The variety halls were forced to close, and the saloons soon followed. Gambling-houses closed for lack of customers, and churches and Sunday-schools took their places. Pistols were discarded in favor of Bibles, and Peatons are now heard Sunday evenings instead of the rattle of poker chips and the whirr of the roulette wheel.

The real leader of the Dalton gang was Bill Doolin. His name was not so well known in the east, and his picture never adorned so many newspapers, but in the Territories he was known as one of the most desperate men who ever terrorized a community. After Dalton was killed, three years ago, Doolin was in sole command of the gang. He was captured once in Eureka Springs, Ark., and lodged in jail in Guthrie but escaped soon afterwards, and for more than a year was constantly "on the scout." He was surrounded last summer by Deputy Marshal Thomas and a posse at a blacksmith shop northeast of here. Doolin was having his horse shod early in the morning when the officers arrived and surrounded the bandit. Doolin offered fight, but the officers gave him no chance. A dozen of them opened fire on him at once, and he fell dead, pierced by twenty-seven bullets.

Tea-Cup Times.
Women, of course, were excluded from the coffee-houses, but they organized "tea-drinkings," as they were called, to which both men and women flocked. Fancy such a company assembled in a fine lady's boudoir, sipping fragrant Hyson from handleless cups of egg-shell china, while Pope and Lady Mary sparred at each other, or Popsy retailed the latest news; what marriages were prospective, or who at the last drawing room had been adjudged the reigning beauty. At such time, when Swift lived at St. James' and lay in bed to compose, because the nights were cold and coals dear, he may have discussed Gay's death with Pope over a cup of tea. It was from such "tea-drinkings" that the witty and erratic dean gathered much of the materials for "Journal to Stella."

With the fashion of tea-parties was developed the taste for china. The more grotesque and unusual the pattern and design the more valuable the tea cup.—Lippincott's.

Deadliest of All Guns.
The English government is now experimenting with a gun that will fire 1,000 shots in 123 seconds. It is the deadliest of all the automatic mangle-shooters ever yet invented. As with all machine guns, the first shot must be fired by hand. After that the weapon will absorb cartridges and emit a chain of bullets as long as it is fed. Experiments made thus far show that on the occasion of a brief, sharp attack the gun can actually be made to fire eleven shots in a single second. A very interesting feature of this new gun is that the explosive power results from the use of cordite. The whole of this substance is expended in pressure, whereas black powder is only useful for pressure to the extent of 50 per cent. The experiments with cordite and with the gun referred to show conclusively that cordite is not affected by water, as is gunpowder, and will stand great variations in temperature.—New York Herald.

Denmark has the greatest amount to the inhabitant in the savings bank, being about \$50 each.

TARIFF BILL PASSED.

After finishing its labors, the Fifty-Fifth Congress Adjourns.

Washington, July 26.—The tariff bill passed its last legislative stage at 2 p. m. Saturday, when the senate by the decisive vote of 40 to 38 agreed to the conference report of the bill. The announcement of the resolution was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the crowded chamber. This closed the great labor for which the fifty-fifth congress assembled in extraordinary session, and after stubborn resistance, at times threatening a deadlock, the senate concurred with the house in a resolution for a final adjournment of the session at 9 o'clock last night.

The president's message for a currency commission was received by the house, but the house bill creating a commission was not acted upon. Thus the closing day was prolific of a series of momentous events, each of which alone would have been of extraordinary interest.

An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative vote was cast by thirty-seven Republicans and one Democrat (McEnery) one Silver Republican (Jones of Nevada) and one Populist (Stewart). The negative vote was cast by twenty-eight Democrats and two Populists (Harris and Turner). Mr. Teller, silver Republican, and two Populists, Allen and Butler, were present and did not vote. One Populist, Kyle, and one silver Republican, Pettigrew, were absent without pairs, which was equivalent to withholding their vote.

Although the result was a foregone conclusion this did not abate the eager interest attaching to the close of a great contest. Early in the day the debate was listless, although enlivened at times with virulent criticism by Mr. Allen and by a speech from Mr. Burrows of the finance committee. Messrs. Caffry, Morgan and Stewart occupied the time up to 3 o'clock when the vote was promptly taken.

Then came a long parliamentary battle over final adjournment. The opposition endeavored to score a point by compelling a vote on laying the president's message before the senate and succeeding in this attacked the majority for refusing to act on the president's recommendation.

The main desire of those opposing adjournment was to secure a vote on the Harris resolution calling on the president to stop the sale of the government interest in the Union Pacific railroad.

For four hours an acrimonious parliamentary contest was waged. Gradually the tactics of the opposition were overcome, and shortly before 7 o'clock Mr. Morgan withdrew further opposition and the resolution for final adjournment was passed. Complimentary resolutions to Vice-President Herbert were adopted and at 9 o'clock the final scene was enacted by the formal adjournment of the session.

Washington, July 26.—The Dingley tariff bill is now the law of the land. The last step necessary was taken at the White House when the President affixed his signature. The signing of the bill was an interesting event. The members of the cabinet assembled with the president in the cabinet room. A few moments before 4 o'clock Representative Dingley appeared with the document which has made his name known in all parts of the world.

Mr. McKinley greeted Mr. Dingley cordially and proceeded at once to the work of approval. Mr. Dingley, taking a case from his pocket, produced a beautiful mother of pearl handled pen, dainty enough for a lady's use and requested that it be used for the signature.

The president recognized the right of Mr. Dingley, though he laughingly commented on the diminutive size of the pen. Dipping it deep into the ink well he steadily appended his signature to the bill, and it was an act. There was a burst of applause from the spectators.

The president rose and congratulated Mr. Dingley on the successful ending of his long task and the members of the cabinet did likewise. Mr. Dingley himself acknowledged with thanks the kind words and after putting carefully away his penholder left the room and the ceremony was at an end.

A Confederate General Dead.
Savannah, Ga., July 25.—Gen. Lafayette McLaws, the oldest confederate major general but one, was buried yesterday with military honors. The first regiment infantry, Georgia volunteers, first battalion Georgia volunteers, the Chatham artillery, the oldest artillery company in the country except one, and one troop of the first regiment of cavalry, the famous Jefferson Davis legion, and two divisions of naval militia escorted the remains from the church to the cemetery.

Depth and Ears.
Kate—"Charlie said he was over his ears in love with me." Bossie—"How deeply he must love you, dear."—Truth.

A Fatal Shooting.
Erie, Pa., July 25.—Charles Edwards while drunk attempted to beat his wife to death Saturday night. A fellow employe named Wm. Allison and their employer, John Kane, heard the woman's cries and rushed to her assistance. When they entered Edwards' house Edwards fired a revolver, the bullets taking effect in both men. Allison died shortly after. Kane was shot through the neck, but may recover. Mrs. Edwards was badly beaten and physicians fear she has suffered internal injuries. Edwards escaped.

The Hawaiian Troubles.

San Francisco, Cal., July 26.—The steamship China arrived from Yokohama Saturday morning via Honolulu, bringing the following advices:

"Honolulu, July 17.—Counselor Aki Yama, who was sent to Honolulu by the Japanese Government as special commissioner, returned to Tokio on the 14th.

"The Japanese question remains in statu quo," said Attorney General Smith. "We have given our views, which happen to be diametrically opposite to those of Japan, and there we are.

"The last phase was submitted to Minister Shimamura about two weeks ago, and he felt it was his duty to submit the matter to his home government.

"In all our intercourse with him, Minister Shimamura has shown himself to be anxious to have the differences settled amicably and with as little trouble as possible. Both publicly and privately he has been all that any one could desire. He is carrying out the instructions of his government in asking us to accede to certain things, which we can not do. He does not feel that he can give way, and that is our position. We have certainly made no headway, and it does not look as though we can under the present conditions.

"You understand that we claim the right to pass and enforce laws which regulate the immigration to this country. In one of the first communications received from Minister Shimamura on this subject he admitted that right, but later he claimed for his government that the enforcement of such a law was in direct violation of the clause in the treaty which gives subjects of Japan the same rights as those of the most favored nations.

"What do I think will happen if Japan was to sever her treaty relations with Hawaii? Why, she would be 'thrown out of court' so far as this difficulty is concerned. I do not know what the general result would be. The treaty has been mutually beneficial. Our interests have been benefited by the Japanese, and those people have been benefited through earning money for themselves and their families."

When arbitration was suggested as the only solution to the dilemma, Mr. Smith ventured no opinion.

STRIKE STILL ON.

Sixty Deputy Sheriffs Have Been Ordered Out and are Awaiting Orders.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 26.—Sixty deputy sheriffs have been ordered out and are now at the union station awaiting orders to move. Their destination is kept a profound secret, but it is supposed they are to be sent to the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company in anticipation of any raid that may be made. But as the strikers' officials declare that the contemplated march has been abandoned no conflict is expected. Another march on Cannonsburg was begun last night. A big meeting of miners was held at Reising at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. They were informed that the Allison mine intended to resume Monday morning, and in a very short time it was decided to make another tramp across the country and re-inforce the 100 strikers who have been on guard.

They will remain until Tuesday morning. There was a great hurrying to and fro in all the mining settlements of that section before the sun went down. Every man decided to take two days' rations along. Women, as has been the case during the present strike, were among the most active agitators. They advised their husbands and sweethearts to take another tramp across the country in order that their conditions might be bettered. Before evening more than 500 determined men from Cecil, Reising and Bridgeville were mobilized at Bridgeville. Shortly after 7 o'clock they started on the march, with the American flag at their head. Nearly all the men carried a dinner pail and they looked like a regiment of tollers going to work.

DR. DANA DEAD.

He Passes Away at His Home in Brooklyn After a Long Illness.

New York, July 25.—Rev. Dr. Malcolm McGregor Dana died at his home in Brooklyn yesterday after a long illness of complicated ailments. He was born in Brooklyn about sixty years ago. He graduated from Amherst college in 1859 and from the Union Theological seminary in 1863. He held pastorates in Connecticut until 1878 when on account of his wife's health he went to St. Paul and became pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church. In 1887 he was sent as vice-president of the Minnesota state board of charities and corrections to England to inspect the British prison system and report on it.

He was at one time editor of the Advance. Many of his sermons have been published and he was the author of a history of Carleton college at Northfield, Minn., of which he was trustee.

Asphyxiated by Gas.

New York, July 26.—At a small hotel in Westchester village, on the north-western boundary of the city, Patrick Sullivan, 25 years old, and his wretched first cousin, Annie Sullivan, were found dead yesterday morning. They had been asphyxiated by gas but whether the pair had committed suicide, were accidentally smothered or whether the young man deliberately killed his sweetheart and then himself, no one yet can say.



A SCENE OF FREQUENT OCCURRENCE BEFORE RELIGION CAME.

Ingalis is not the only town that has been affected by the wave of religion and reform. All this section, variously known as the "Triangle," or as the "Flat-Iron Country," has heard the voice of the minister and has heeded. Hundreds of people have been baptized, and scores of new churches and Sunday-schools have been opened. The heaven of righteousness has worked so well that the deputy marshals have nothing to do but join in the psalm singing.

The opening of Oklahoma lessened the field of the desperadoes and thereby made it possible for the deputy marshals to wage a more successful war upon them. After a few years the Cook gang, the Dalton gang and the Doolin gang were exterminated. Nearly all of the members were killed, and those who were captured alive were either hanged at Fort Smith, Ark., or received long sentences in prison.

Horse stealing became less profitable and the criminals who had formerly lived by that easy method were forced to engage in bank robberies, train holdups and the sacking and pillaging of country stores, towns and villages.

Every one of the "bad men" forming one of these gangs had a score or more of friends who would give him help when he needed it. As members of the gang were killed their places were filled by some of these friends. For several years a man could be a pretty bad citizen down here and still stay out of jail and hold up his head among the other residents. Everyone went armed, and shooting affrays were numerous.

There is not a town in Oklahoma that has not had its killing. Visitors can see the marks of bullets on various stores, and strangers are told where such and such a man was shot to death. More than twenty men have been killed in this town since it was settled. In the town cemetery at Lawson are the graves of a dozen men who died with their boots on. In Guthrie, the capital of the Territory, shootings have been common on the street, and there is more than one stain on the city's pavements caused by human blood and which resist the action of time and rain.

A great many desperadoes owe their start on the road that led them to become outlaws to the United States laws regarding the sale of whiskey to an Indian. Uncle Sam is very particular that his wards shall not become drunkards, while the Indian is just as anxious to become intoxicated when the occasion offers. As a result the Indian usually gets his whiskey and the man who supplies it does so at an enormous profit. There is practically no limit to what an Indian will pay for whiskey, and the business of sup-

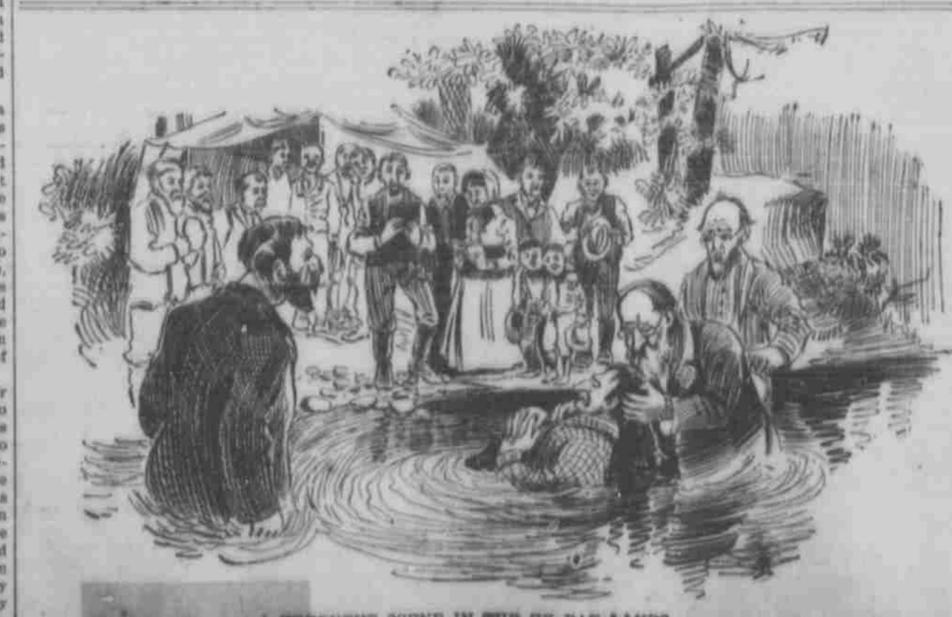
plying this demand offers great profits. When about fifteen years old he began selling whiskey to Indians. He was soon arrested, but was released on bail. All his life he had used revolver and pistol, and he declared that he would not be captured again. He had many friends who secretly admired his bravado and fearlessness. They offered him refuge when deputy marshals were around, and if too closely pushed he could always depend on his unerring aim to save himself. But he was finally taken alive through the treachery of supposed friends. They were stopping at the same house with him, and as he stooped one day to fix the fire in the open hearth one of them seized a billet of wood, as if to help him, and struck him a terrible blow across the head. This put him "to sleep," as the marshal said, and when he awoke his beloved revolver and rifle were gone and he was tied securely.

Goldsby was part Indian and part negro—a bad combination. He was surlily on the way to Fort Smith, whither he was taken for trial. No one knows how many men he had killed. A low estimate puts the number

form, and it is perfectly truthful to say that he did not regard the killing of a deputy marshal as a sin. He knew it to be against the law, but in no other way could he see any harm in shooting his fellowman. All of the organized gangs have been wiped out. Bill Cook is the only one of the leaders who is alive, and he is doing a forty-five-year sentence in the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y. All of the others—Bill Doolin, Bill Dalton, "Zip" Wyatt—were killed while resisting arrest. The opening of Oklahoma enabled the deputy marshals to follow the outlaws with hopes of success, and with plenty of brave men willing to trail the outlaws for the hope of the rewards offered by railroad and express companies the extermination of the gangs was made possible.

During all of this time the progress of religion was slow. There were few churches, and those were seldom attended by any considerable portion of the population. Whiskey drinking, gambling and worse vices were common. Nearly every little town had a variety show, which was a den of vice and iniquity. Women of the worst sort from similar dives in Texas and Missouri were secured by the proprietors, and robbery and murder were common.

So corrupt was the community that many of the worst desperadoes escaped from jail after being arrested. These escapes, especially in the case of the women, who were companions of the desperadoes, became a scandal of vast proportions and cost more than one



A FREQUENT SCENE IN THE EX-BAD LANDS.