

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Section 24, Pages 691 - 720

This collection reflects E. P. Lamborn's life long interest in crime, criminals and law officers. E. P. Lamborn was an amateur historian and collector of sources on crime and criminals of the Middle West in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. His interests ranged from bandits, peace officers, famous detectives, and buffalo hunters. The Correspondence and Research section, presented here, contains much information on these topics from friends, relatives, companies, law officers, etc., who had some connection or dealings with these individuals. The arrangement for this section, generally, is alphabetical by last name of the correspondent. A detailed, searchable calendar of correspondents is available by clicking on "Text Version" below or by accessing the full collection finding aid in the link below. A transcription of this correspondence is not yet available. This series comprises boxes 2 and 3 of the E. P. Lamborn collection. You can find individual items in the order they are described in the "calendar of correspondents" by using the page selection feature available when you are looking at a full sized page image.

Creator: Lamborn, E. P. (Edward Parker), 1890-1978

Date: 1915-1965

Callnumber: E. P. Lamborn Coll. #156

KSHS Identifier: DaRT ID: 221142

Item Identifier: 221142

www.kansasmemory.org/item/221142

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

FRONTIER TIMES IS RECOGNIZED
AS A MAGAZINE OF MERIT BY FOREIGN
UNIVERSITIES, COLLEGE, SCHOOLS, PUBLIC
LIBRARIES, HISTORICAL AND WRITERS OF
HISTORICAL FACT AND FICTION.

FRONTIER TIMES MUSEUM
AT BANDERA, 48 MILES NORTHWEST OF SAN
ANTONIO, IS A REAL ATTRACTION. COME
AND SEE A WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF
RELICS OF THE TEXAS FRONTIER.

Frontier Times

PUBLISHED MONTHLY—\$2.00 PER YEAR

J. MARVIN HUNTER, Publisher.

*Devoted to Frontier History, Border Tragedy, Pioneer Achievement,
Texas Ranger Stories, Trail Drivers' Reminiscences*

BANDERA, TEXAS

March 11, 1937

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
R.R.2, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Lamborn:-

Your very interesting letter of the 8th inst. received, and I am very sorry that I cannot give you the information you ask about Brock Connett, Jim Miller, and Alfred Allee. I think perhaps my friend, N. H. Rose, P.O.Box 463, San Antonio, can tell you if Jim Miller was related by marriage to Mammy Clements. You know there happened to be two Manning Clements; one was killed at Bellinger, Texas, and one lived at El Paso and was killed there I believe. They were both related to John Wesley Hardin.

You can reach Major George B. Black by addressing a letter to him at Comanche, Texas. He receives Frontier Times regularly.

I very much enjoyed and appreciated the clipping you sent about McGuffey. In fact, I have several old McGuffey readers in my museum. I wish you could come down and see Frontier Times Museum some time. It is steadily growing. People everywhere send me interesting relics, and hundreds of visitors come to see. If you ever get down this way be sure to come by. This is an invitation to you to be a guest in my home if you ever get down this far from Leavenworth.

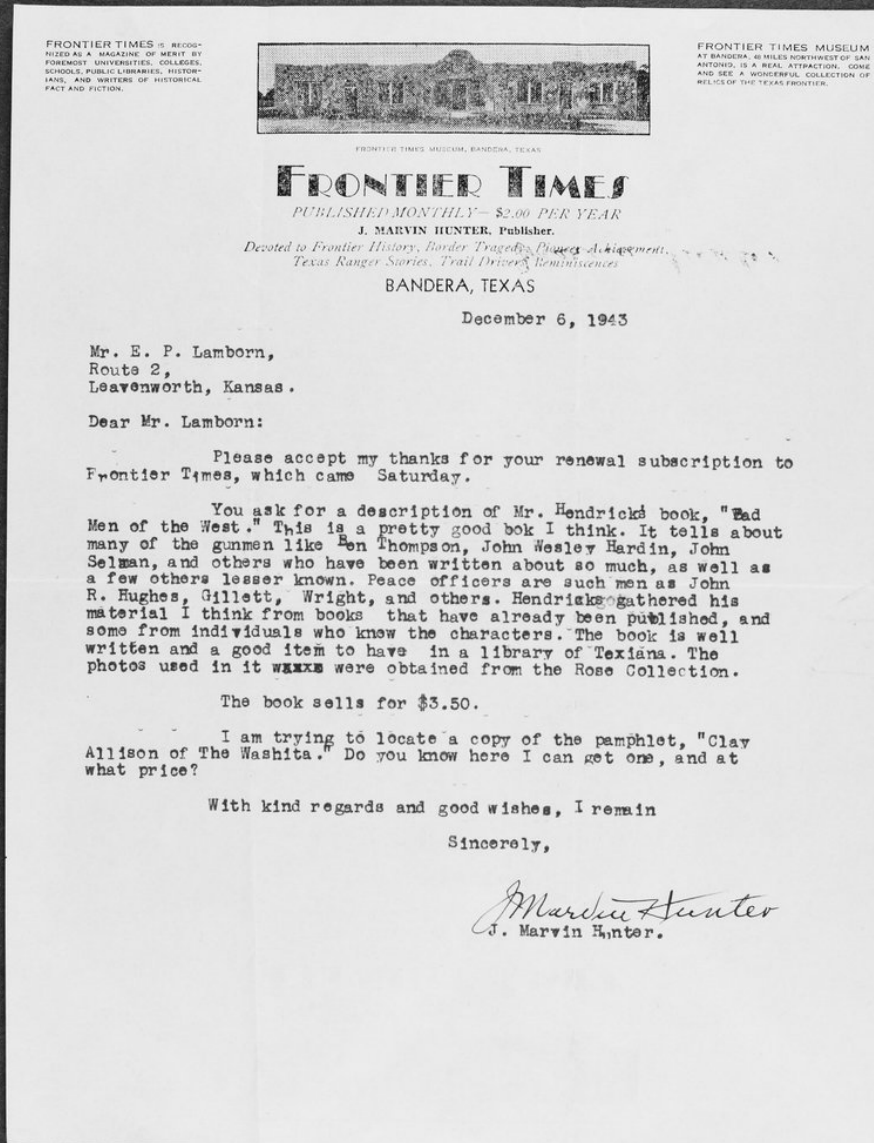
Sincerely,

Marvin Hunter

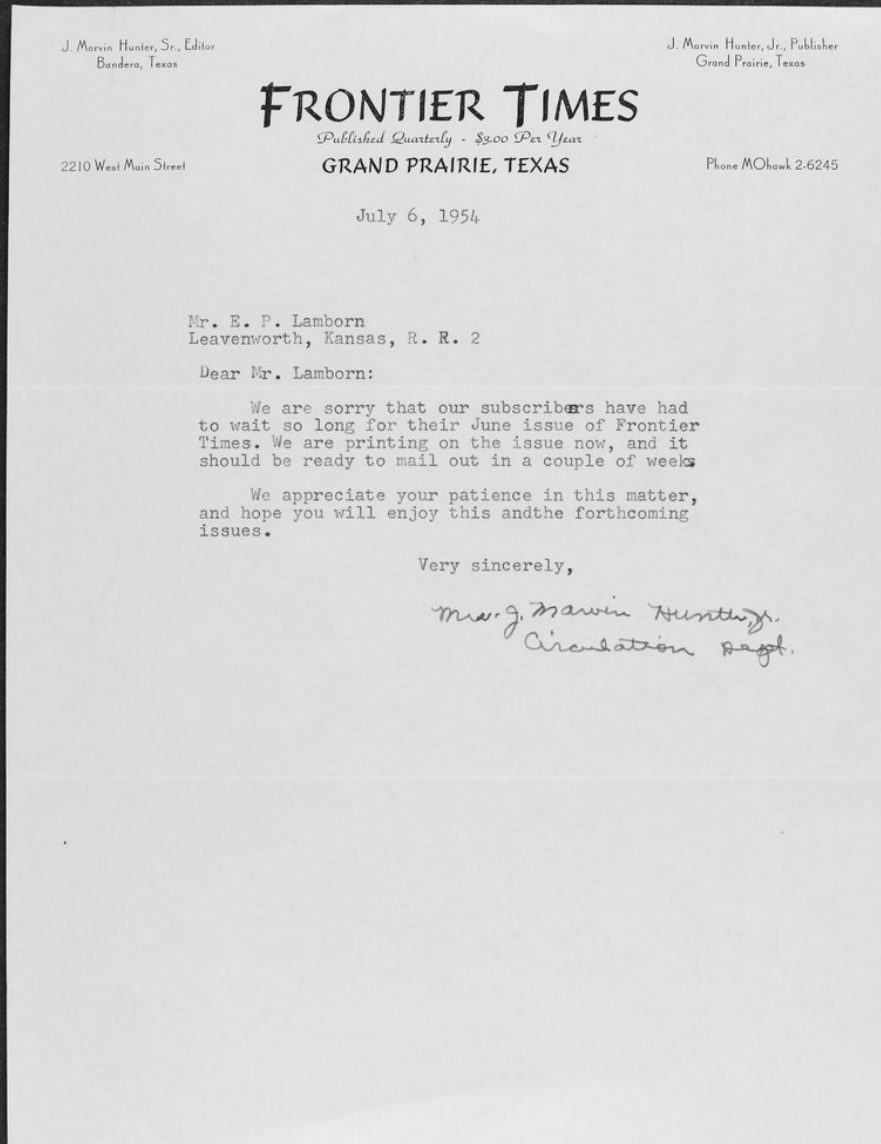
E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



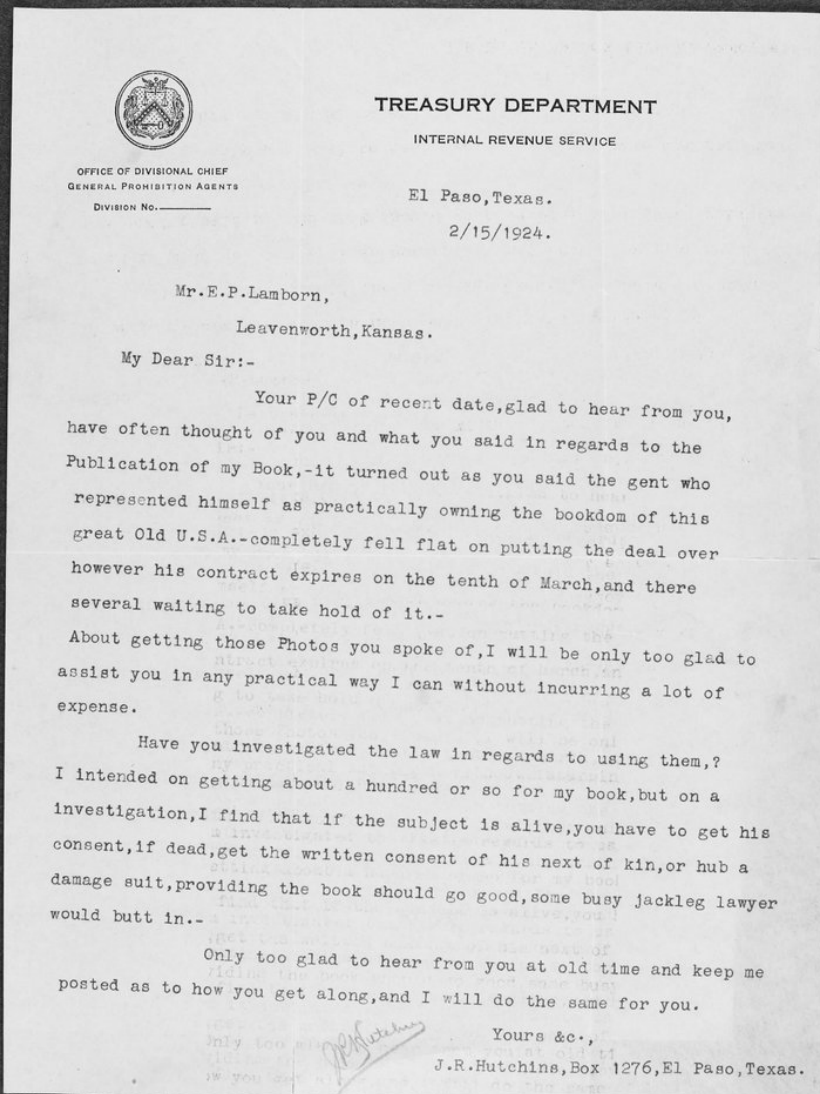
E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

HADSELL SHEEP CO.
RAWLINS, WYOMING

OUR
11
MARK

August 15, 1947.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kansas,
R. R. 2.

Dear Mr. Lamborn:

Your letter of the 9th was of course pleasing to me as it was complimentary of my Father as an officer and I too think he had some of the elements of greatness. I surely have no objections to the use of his name in your book if it is written in fairness. His name was used in a book written Bill Carlisle entitled "Bill Carlisle Lone Bandit". In this book the name was used most unfairly. I would object to that kind of treatment.

Would be glad to be of help to you in any way possible and will look around for the pictures you want. May be something at the penitentiary here.

I do not think that I ever saw any of the wild bunch but I have seen pictures of them and have heard them talked of considerable. I did know Jeff Carr and do recall the hanging of Tom Horn. I did not know Tom Horn but did know many who were interested in the case.

If you think I can be of help, please write me.

Yours very truly,

Robert H. Hadsell

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

[IDAHO]

State Historical Society

BOISE, IDAHO, May 14 1900

Mrs E. P. Lamborn
Lawrenceville Kansas

Dear Sir

I have given of 10 inst making inquiry about
the so called notawacas band of men that use to operate
in and near the Flater Mountains in the eastern
portion of Idaho

I am unable to give you any reliable
information about these men or their operations don't
remember of ever seeing any credit up of their
doings. have heard some talk of their doings in past
years but could not give any intelligent statement
what I have heard years ago. nor do I know of any
person that can. I am not acquainted with any person
in that part of the country where this gang was said
to have carried on their operations.

respectfully
John H. Bailey

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Indiana State Library
DEMARCHUS C. BROWN, Librarian
Department of Indiana History and Archives
HARLOW LINDLEY, Director

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. March 6, 1917.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
202 Branner Street,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Lamborn,

Replying to yours of March 5th concerning
information upon the Reno Brothers and the Reitenhouse
Brothers, I am sorry to say that I can find no mention of
them whatever.

Very cordially,

John W. Clarr
Asst. Dept. Ind. History and Archives.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Very soon after this first hanging, Jerrell, who had escaped to Coles county, Ill., with Frank Sparks and John Moore, wrote a letter to his sweetheart in Louisville, Ky., and she permitted some one else to read it, the reading being overheard by a detective. This resulted in the arrest of the three. On returning, by way of Indianapolis, the train from the north was delayed and failed of connection at Seymour, the prisoners were hurried on to Brownstown by wagon. The direct road to Brownstown led under the fatal tree on which Clifton, Elliot and Roseberry had paid the penalty of their misdeeds, and the prisoners were naturally much disturbed until after they had passed the tree. Their courage had hardly revived when about two hundred yards beyond the fatal tree, they were met by a band of two hundred men. The prisoners' guards were placed in care of a detachment of the vigilance committee, and the driver was ordered to return to the place where their companions in crime had been executed. Here Jerrell, Sparks and Moore met the same fate as their companions had experienced a short time before.

Up to this time the Renos had escaped the vengeance of the mob, but Frank Reno and Charles Anderson had gone to Windsor, Canada. With the solemn assurance of Mr. Seward, then secretary of state, and with the express promise of the express company that they could have a fair trial, extradition papers were granted and they were returned to New Albany, where Simeon and William Reno were in jail awaiting a trial for the Marshfield robbery of the express company. Early on the morning of Dec. 12, 1868, they were taken from jail and hanged to the scaffold until dead. By many persons it was hardly thought probable that William Reno, who was only about twenty years old, was guilty of the grave charges under which the other members of the family rested. John Reno, who was next to the oldest of the brothers, had been found guilty of robbing a county treasurer's office and had been sentenced to imprisonment for a term of twenty-five years, some months before this hanging, and this in all probability saved his life. After serving more than ten years, he was pardoned by E. Gratz Brown, then governor of Missouri. Upon his release he was arrested at the prison doors and returned to this state.

He secured bail and after some delay was released, as it was claimed he and his family had suffered sufficiently. Clinton Reno, another brother, was never considered guilty of any of the crimes in which his brothers had been concerned. He was a farmer for some years in Jackson county, and later removed to Kansas, where he engaged in merchandising, and through all these years he has maintained a good reputation among his citizens.

Previous to these executions a variety of crimes were committed, and a number of persons paid the penalty of knowing too much by being shot while passing on the streets at night and some even in daytime. Grant Wilson, who was an important witness against some of the gang, was shot while walking on the streets in Seymour in broad daylight. One Mr McKinney, who was also a witness against some of the criminals, was called to his door at night and shot dead. These cases will give the reader some idea of what some

(No trace was no place for safe. Hanging at Seymour.)

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Express Robberies.

At about midnight, on May 22, 1868, at Marshfield, an isolated water station about twenty miles south of Seymour, some half men boarded an engine when it stopped to take water. They surrounded the engineer and one of the number knocked him down and they warned him that in case he gave the alarm he would be killed, the fireman being accorded similar treatment. The robbers disconnected the engine and the express car, which were run some distance and then the express car was looted, the party securing about ninety thousand dollars. Some time in 1866, previous to the Marshfield robbery, an express train on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad was stopped east of Seymour and the express messenger was knocked senseless, after which one safe was rolled of fifteen thousand dollars and a second was rolled from the train with its contents of at least thirty thousand dollars. The robbers were so closely pressed that this was recovered with its contents. The common opinion was that Frank Sparks and John and Simeon Reno were the persons participating in this case. In December, 1867, almost at the same place and under like circumstances, Michael Collarn, then a mere boy, and Walker Hammond boarded an Ohio & Mississippi train and secured eighty thousand dollars. They were recognized and captured. Previous to his arrest, however, Hammond was decoyed to Rockford and while on the road in the night was robbed of his ill gotten gain. The fourth and last of the express robberies was planned to take place at the water station near Brownstown. James Flanders, an engineer on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, had worked himself into the graces of some of the leaders, and they counted him as one of them. When the plan to rob the train at Brownstown station was matured, they let him into the secret and he was to render all the assistance he could by seeming to be overpowered. He had posted the authorities and they had furnished the guards. The plans seemed to work well with the bandits. The gang met the train as agreed, the engine was overpowered, the engine and express car were uncoupled and, with the robbers on board, the engine was run some miles east of the station. All went well until the engine and express car were stopped for the purpose of relieving it of its booty. At this time the guards opened fire, even before the robbers had opened the express car, with the result that after a short attack the robbers retreated. All made their escape except one, Val Elliot, who was wounded in the shoulder. The engine and express car were run back and attached to the remainder of the train and proceeded on its way to Cincinnati. Soon a party was formed to catch the robbers. Near Rockford, Clifton and Roseberry, two of the party were captured. Clifton, Elliot and Roseberry were taken to Cincinnati for safekeeping and ten days later were placed on a train at Cincinnati to be returned to Brownstown for trial. All went well until the train passed Brownstown Seymour, when, but a short distance west of the city, it was stopped by a red light. As soon as the train halted a band of men entered the cars and demanded the men, calling them by name. At the crossing of the county road, near where the train stopped, stood a beach tree. The prisoners were told their time had come, and were granted a few minutes to prepare for death. It is said Clifton declared his innocence to the last and begged for mercy. At the command of the leader ropes were placed about their necks, and at the second command they launched into eternity. The work was done so quietly that a German farmer who lived only a short distance from the scene was not disturbed in his slumbers, and on arising the next morning found three men hanging to the tree almost in his dooryard.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

3.

the citizens of Jackson county had to deal with back in the 'sixties.

Whether the remedies used can be justified or not, the results were efficacious and now a more quiet and peaceful community can not be found than Jackson county. It is one of the most prosperous counties in Indiana, and Seymour, its largest and most thriving city, is composed of highly cultivated, religious and law-abiding citizens.

Seymour has for many years been regarded as one of the most prosperous cities in southern Indiana, and from a commercial standpoint has become quite a business center. Although it has engaged in several contests for the honor of the county seat, by some means the change has never been brought about.

*Biographical Record of Bartholomew and Jackson Counties in
Indiana, Bowen, 1904 - p. 521*

Copy in Indiana Univ. Library.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Indiana State Library
DEMARCHUS C. BROWN, Librarian
Department of Indiana History and Archives
HARLOW LINDLEY, Director

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. — January 24, 1919.

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
R.R.#2,
Leavenworth, Kansas.
Dear Mr. Lamborn:

I am enclosing the copy of the article from the Indianapolis News of 1868 in regard to the Reno affair. I am sorry to have been so long in sending this, but we have been very busy and outside work of this kind has to be done on my spare time. I hope it meets with your approval.

I am returning to you the other article as we have compared it with the account we have and find it almost identical.

Yours very truly,

M. Marguerite Lewis

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

I.
MOB LAW.

Terrible Scene in New Albany.

The last Dreadful performance of the Seymour Vigilance Committee.

The three remaining Renos and Anderson lynched.

Sheriff Fullenlove Shot.

Guard at the jail overpowered.

Sixty to seventy-five men engaged in the mob.

Terrible and Chastly Spectacle.

Another terrible tragedy was enacted in this city between three and four o'clock this morning, resulting in the hanging of four prisoners in the county jail and the shooting of Sheriff Fullenlove.

Some weeks ago we warned the citizens of New Albany that the Seymour Vigilance Committee contemplated an early visit to this city, for the purpose of taking from the jail and hanging Frank Reno, Charles Anderson, Simeon Reno and William Reno; but the warning was not heeded. Indeed, people would sooner have expected any most improbable thing to have occurred than such a visit.

At twenty minutes past three o'clock this morning, however, the famous Vigilance Committee of Seymour put in an appearance. They arrived on the train from Jeffersonville, getting off the cars at Pearl Street. There were of these vigilants, from seventy to seventy-five men, all well dressed, wearing red flannel masks that completely concealed their features. Each man was armed with one or more revolvers, a heavy club about thirty inches long, and a slung shot.

Upon getting off the train they placed patrols along the street from the railroad to the jail. Before placing the guard around the jail four or five men seized Mr. Luther Whitten, one of Sheriff Fullenlove's guards, employed to keep guard at night in the jail yard, tied him hand and foot, and carried him into the sheriff's office and placed him in a chair.

The committee then secured the other persons in the sheriff's office and immediately went to the room in which sheriff Fullenlove and his wife were sleeping. The sheriff having been awakened by the noise, stepped to the door just as the committee was about to open it. The committee demanded of the sheriff the keys of the jail, and told him if he made any noise they would shoot him. Sheriff Fullenlove told them to shoot - he would not give them the keys, and would also raise the alarm. He then opened a door and

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

2.

ran down the stairs into the basement of the house and climbed out of one of the windows. As he did this half a dozen pistols were pointed at him, and he told the crowd of Vigilants not to fire at him as he was the sheriff. Gaining the yard he attempted to reach the gate leading into the street, but was fired upon and severely wounded in the arm, just below the elbow, the bullet burying itself in the bone.

Several men then seized sheriff Fullenlove, one of them striking him in the forehead with the butt of a pistol stock, knocking him down. Some of the mob then told the men not to hurt the Sheriff but carry him into the house, which was done. On his reaching the house, Mrs. Fullenlove, seeing the blood on her husband's clothing, commenced crying. But she was told by the mob to stop crying and keep perfectly quiet or she would be killed. Sheriff Fullenlove had no clothing on except his drawers and shirt.

The mob then searched the house until they found the jail keys. They then shut up the Sheriff and guards, County Commissioners Neil and Parrette, (who were passing the night in the Sheriff's residence,) and Mrs. Fullenlove in the Sheriff's office and Mr. Fullenlove's bed-chamber, and proceeded to unlock the doors of the jail. When they reached the inside door to the cell room they encountered Mr. Matthews, the patrol in the cell room. He drew his revolver and threatened to shoot any man that would attempt to unlock the door. The mob showed him a rope and told him that if he fired even one shot they would break the door down and hang him. He then surrendered to them under promise from them that his life would be spared.

The mob, however, were unable to unlock the door, and they compelled Mr. Matthews to unlock it for them. They then seized and tied him and placed him in the room with the other captured guards. They had the keys of the cells, and before removing Matthews from the cell room, they had forced him to show them the cells in which Frank Reno, Charles Anderson, Simeon Reno and William Reno were confined.

They now had full possession of the jail and knew where to find their intended victims, and the work of death was commenced and speedily accomplished, leaving a terrible and sickening memento of its completeness in the dangling, lifeless bodies of its victims.

The first man hung was Simeon Reno. The cell house is divided into two tiers, upper and lower and around the upper tier of cells is an iron corridor, supported by strong iron pillars. From the southwest corner of this corridor, Simeon Reno was hung. His arms and feet were pinioned and he was in his bare feet. He had received a blow upon the head, and a thin streak of blood stained his face. He had on no clothing except his shirt and pants.

The next victim was Charles Anderson. He was hung from the northwest corner of the corridor, and his features gave evidence of a terrible struggle with his relentless executioners. He was heard to beg his relentless executioners for the privilege of praying, but even this request was refused.

On the south end of the corridor Frank Reno was hung. Upon his head just above the right ear was a deep wound, apparently made with a slung shot, and the right side of his face was

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

3.

besmeared with blood. The face and neck were remarkably white. Immediately in front of Frank and touching him, William Reno was hung. His face was much distorted and, and the flesh was swollen, burying the rope from sight. The sight was one we pray God never again to be called upon to witness.

The mob, having completed its work, left the jail after locking the door leading to the cell room, after them and carrying off the key. They also carried off the revolver of Mr. Matthews, the cell room patrol. In the best order, the Vigilance Committee then left the premises for the railroad where a train was waiting for them, and left the city - the work for which they came being accomplished.

From the jail to the train armed men stood guard to prevent any alarm being given. At four o'clock the ~~xxxxx~~ train with the entire party, consisting of from seventy-five to one hundred men, started off. They came well armed and equipped for the work. When Sheriff Fullenlove was shot Mr. Parretto begged the privilege of going for a physician for him, but this the Vigilance Committee would not permit, telling him to wait a short time. When they left, they took Mr. Parretto with them to the train to prevent his giving the alarm, telling him to hasten for a physician for the Sheriff the moment the train started. The mob brought with them the roped with which to do their work. They were of Manila rope, five-eighths of an inch in size and about ten feet in length. Each rope had a regular hangman's knot in it.

The mob brought five ropes in all, they said they brought one with which to hang the guard if he resisted. It is believed, however, that the mob intended hanging Clark who is in our jail on charge of venue from Washington County, as his name was mentioned several times by the mob. Fear of an alarm doubtless saved Clark's life.

The mob was in the jail, Sheriff Fullenlove said not to exceed five minutes; he thinks not over three minutes were occupied in the the terrible work of sending the four victims of their fury into eternity.

The coroner is holding an inquest over the victims.

Mob law cannot be approved by any law loving citizen. Yet the administration of justice has become so lax and is so long delayed, that we do not wonder that the patience of the people has become worn out, and that mobs have taken into their hands the administration of justice. It is now, under our system of criminal practice next to impossible to secure the conviction of a murderer or noted robber, particularly if he has money.

The Renos and Anderson are the parties that robbed the express train on the Jeffersonville railroad last May of nearly one hundred thousand dollars, and came near murdering the express messenger and several employees of the railroad.

Frank Reno was the leader of the gang. He and Anderson are the parties arrested in Canada, and extradited to the United States authorities. The parties were sent to the Floyd county jail for safety.

(New Albany Journal)

Indianapolis News, Monday December 14, 1868.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

EDWARD J. FOGARTY, WARDEN

INDIANA STATE PRISON



MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA

January 22d 1924

Mr. E. P. Lamborn
Route # 2
Leavenworth, Kansas

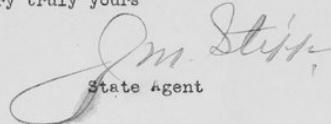
Dear Sir;

In reply to your letter relative to
photo's of some men who were here in 1886.

Will say that we have no photographs of men
who were here at that time, and have only
those that were here in 1897 and up to this
date.

Sorry we cannot comply with your request.

Very truly yours



State Agent

JMS/THS

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

R. C. JENKINS

R. M. JENKINS

JENKINS BROS.
ORLEANS, INDIANA

Oct. 22nd 1943

Mr. E. P. Lamborn
Leavenworth, Kansas
Dear Mr. Lamborn -

Your letter of Oct. 11th received and in answer will say that I am the fellow who bought the collection of guns from Mr. Fred Sutton.

I did not buy any pictures of him although he did give me a few. Arkansas Tom Bat Masterson and a few others. I have been to his home many times and seen many pictures of Outlaws etc. I think the Drug Store in Coffeyville, Mo. could send you some pictures of the Daltons.

I have not heard from Mrs. Sutton since Mr. Sutton died, but she was a member of the Unity Congregation which is a strong organization in Kansas City and they should know her address. She is probably down East with her Daughter.

If at any time I can help you I would be glad to do so. Would like to get your Book.

I was in Parkville, Mo. last Sunday not far from your town.

Very truly yours
R. C. Jenkins

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Bigfork, Montana
June 14, 1943

Mr. E.P. Lamborn
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Dear Sir;
Replying to your letter of May 17th. 1943.
I am taking the first opportunity - have had to answer.

As to the special agent who was working for the Great Northern R.R. in 1903, he has long since passed.

I was the engineer on train no. 3 on July 3rd. 1903. When the train was robbed, about two and one half miles east of Wagner Montana. At about 2 p.m. in the afternoon. The robbers, (three in number) were supposed to be Kid Curry, Alias Harvey Logan. And Casey Jones, and the other bandit was unknown to me at present as I have forgotten his name.

As for the picture of Kid Curry, I think you might obtain one by writing to the Rocky Mountain Husband Man. A farm paper.

Published in Great Falls Montana. You also might write the editor of the Malta Enterprise, published at Malta Montana.

I am sure your book will be quite interesting. If and when your book is published I would like to secure a copy of it. And maybe if you so wish I could give you the facts in the case regarding the Wagner holdup. As they are still very vivid in my mind.

The engineer and conductor of the train that was held up at Malta on Nov. 29th 1892 have both died, some years back. As to the Malta holdup, I think if you would write to Harry Cosner of Malta Mont. He is at present deputy game warden, and has lived at Malta about fifty years.

And maybe he could get you a photograph of Kid Curry. As he knew Curry very well.

Will close with kindest regards.

Yours truly,

How R Jones.
Bigfork, Mont.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

Bigfork, Montana
August 17, 1943

[Jones]

Mr. E. P. Lamborn
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Dear Sir:

Complying with your request, of July 9th.
I will endeavor to give you the facts, as I saw and experienced them.

In the train hold up, by Curry, Deafy Jones and Butch Cassidy.
On July 3rd. 1903, at about two thirty P.M.
The train number three left Glasgow, two hours late at about eleven a.m.
I Thomas R. Jones was the engineer, Michael F. O'Neil was the fireman. We had engine (906) a fine ten wheeler.
Six foot drivers.

The train consisted of about ten cars, including one mail car.
One baggage and express car. Day coaches, dining car and sleepers.

Alexander Smith was the conductor. We arrived at Malta, at about one p.m. The conductor brought over orders, as we were running late on our schedule. The conductor returned, and as he went back to the train, he saw a rough looking character on the platform, of the mail car. Next to the engine.

The conductor ordered him to get off, the fellow said, "Get off yourself, you son of B".
At the same time he pulled out a big forty five. The conductor went back to his train, gave me a high ball and we pulled out, of Malta.

The fireman and myself were not aware that there was any one, riding on the blind. When we had proceeded about one mile out of Malta, I had a premonition that some one was near me: I looked back and saw a man standing behind the coal gate in the tank. The coal was down about two feet from the top of the gate.

He was not very tall, heavy set with about three days growth of reddish whiskers. You might call them sandy.
He had on a black coat, black hat and new corduroy pants. (Yellow)
The pants were much too long for him, and had two rolls turned up at the bottom. He also had on a new pair of heavy work shoes.
And was holding in his right hand, just below his belt a (45) six shooter.
Silver mounted, with no trigger. And pearl ox head handles.

I said to the fireman, "See what that fellow wants".
Mr. O'Neil asked him, what it was all about. He told the fireman to tend to his drill. I saw by the fireman's face that some thing was wrong. So I asked the bandit then what he wanted. And he said it was a holdup, and that it was going through.

I said no more but again sat down on my seat. As the train was running about thirty five miles per hour.
The bandit then proceeded to come over the coal gate, with his back to the gate, facing us. With his gun at ready, in his right hand against his belt. When he got down on the deck, he came over and sat down behind me. After a couple of minutes, he asked

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

No. 2

me if there were any guards on this train. I told him I thought there were. As there had been for the past two weeks. However it turned out there were none. He then said "No lying."

Just then we were approaching Exeter a siding four miles west of Malta. I whistled at the mile board. And the conductor whistled with the air signal whistle, to stop at the siding. I answered by two short blasts of the whistle, which is a responsive signal that I understood. I then told the bandit that we had to stop at the siding. He said "Don't you stop her!" I then tried to explain to him, that they had a valve in every coach, that they could stop the train, no matter what I did to keep her going. He said then "Don't stop. If you do it won't be well for you. All this time he was nudging me in the back, with his gun. With his thumb on the hammer.

Ofcourse I did not shut the engine off, nor set the air. And when I did not stop, the conductor the knew that we were being held up. After passing the siding the bandit asked me, if I knew where the little flat was about two miles west of the siding. He said you will see a small pile of ties piled close to the track. By bridge 180) It was a small culvert.

At this time we were rolling along about thirty five miles per hour. He said, dont go by it the pile of ties. For it wont be well for you if you do. I drove up and stopped at the approach of the bridge. When out from under the bridge, came Ed Curry and Deafy Jones. Both armed with rifles. And both starting to shoot raking the side of the coaches, with their thirty forty rifles.

Curry then jumped up on the engine and handed a rifle to Cassidy, who had held us up. For about a couple of minutes they continued shooting down each side of the train., from the engine.

People in the train hearing the firing thought that some one was celebrating the 4th July prematurely. Stuck their heads out the windows in the coaches. One little girl was shot through the shoulder. The traveling auditor also was shot through the shoulder. And the rear brakeman getting off the rear sleeper to go back to flag, when we stopped. Was shot through the arm, above the elbow.

James Martin the mail clerk, when we stopped opened his door, and looked out. Cassidy on the engine, with his six shooter, before Curry came up with the rifle. Took a couple of shots at him, they were so close to the side of the car, that they hit the molding around the door. But did not hit Martin. Who immediately pulled his head back into the car.

Then Curry who had come up on the engine, ordered me and O'Neil to get down off the engine. He followed us down, and ordered us both get in front of him. And work down towards the express car. He was still shooting, over our shoulders. Raking the side of the coaches. He also handed me a sack, the sack was wet. I did not know what it contained. But later found it contained about a water bucket full or more of aticks of dynamite. We marched down to the mail car, from the engine. He Curry said for me to get the fellow out of the mail car. I rapped on the door, Martin opened the door. Curry pointed his rifle at him, and ordered him to come out. Asking him if there were anyone else in the car. Martin replied no.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

no. (3)

Curry told Deafy Jones if any one else showed up to take a shot at them. Deafy was standing guard, about twenty feet away from the engine.

Where he had a full view of the train on the north side. While Cassidy remained on top of the coal in the tank, Guarding the south side of the train.

After the mail clerk joined us, in front of Curry we proceeded down the train to the express car. Curry ordered me to get the express man out. I rapped on the door, but knowing they were armed with shot guns, loaded with buck shot, I dropped down to the edge of the ties, fearing they might shoot. However they did not shoot. But opened the door. When Curry pointed his rifle up at them, and demanded they come out. Which they both did, assuring Curry that there were no more men in the car. Curry then called up into the express car, which contained the through safe. He did not even ask the express messenger to open it. As he knew well he could not. As it could not be opened only by station agents. At certain points.

Curry then told me to give him the sack, I swung it up into the car still not thinking about dynamite. He put a charge of dynamite on top of the big safe. And piled some express matter on top of it. Lit his fuse and jumped out of the car. And ordered us all to hurry back up to the mail car, and get under the car which he did himself.

In about half a minute the dynamite exploded. Blowing the roof off of the car. And a big cloud of black soot, which had accumulated on the car roof, from the smoke of the coal burning engines. And then all kinds of missiles commenced to fall all around us. That is the reason Curry had us get under the car. One chunk of iron weighing about six pounds, came down and missed Deafy Jones who was standing guard, by about two feet. And buried itself in the ground. We were sorry it did not hit him.

Curry then told me to bring the sack, but I told him I was lame as I had had my leg broken, some time before. And to let O'Neil the fireman carry the sack. I had found out what was in it.

I then sat down about ten feet from Deafy, on a rock, filled my pipe and took a good mental picture of Deafy, Cassidy and Curry when he came near. Curry and the fireman went to the express car again and found he had not blown the safe open. He put on another charge and again came back to the mail car. This charge also failed to open the safe. They then returned to the express car the third time and this time it bursted the safe open.

Curry then took the fireman up to the express car with him, to hold the sack while he gathered up the plunder, which consisted of eighty thousand dollars in ~~xxxx~~ unsigned bills, going to the bank in

Helena, Mont.
It lacked the signatures of the cashier and president of the Helena Bank. He also took a number of gold watches which were in the safe.

While in the express car he talked to O'Neil the fireman, and among other things said, it was easy to hold up a train. But that it was hell to get away. O'Neil also said he took a bolt of black silk from the express car, saying that would be poor for his old lady.

The first shot he fired on the safe, also broke an air pipe in the express car, causing our air pipe on the engine to start racing. I told him it would burn up our pump, if we did not shut it off. He then permitted us to go up on the engine, and shut off the pump.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

No. (4)

Atv about this time , while Curry was in the express car, getting hi
s plunder , an old sheep herder showed up on a small hill. About
a hundred yards north of the engine. Deafy Jones saw him first,
and said to Cassidy who was sitting on top of the tank of coal,

" You take a shot at him "

As you are a better shot than I am. The first shot struck ab out
four feet from the horses heel, after the shot , the old sheepherder
quirted his horse and started over th hill. When another shot was
fired , and we heard it plainly strike , but found later that it onl
y struck the skirt of his saddle. And did not hurt the sheepherder
who proceeded to Wagner two miles away , and informed the station
agent.

That the train was being held up.

Having their plunder they were in good spirits, and proceeded to
leave us. Advising us to wait ten minutes , before leaving with the
train. We then repaired the broken air pipes. We watched the
bandits go down around a bend , in the timber along the river, where
it was later found they crossed the river on a raft of ties. To thei
r horses. Which were concealed in the timber across the river. Abou
t one half mile away from the scene of the hold up.

They were mounted on three horses , and leading a pack horse. They
met a man out on the prairie , who owned a hog range , and was goi
ng to town. Buck Ellis by name . They circled out around him , and
said if you see anyone looking for us tell them we are going south.
Which they did.

They made thier way to the mouth of the Shavinaw Creek , which
empties into the Missouri. And then taking old boats , proc-
eeded to float down the Missouri. As bums are always floating
down the Missouri , they easily escaped out of the country.

While posse s which were formed scoured the country, of the Little
Rockies , Curry 's former home . There was certainly but three
men who did this job.

No I did not go to Nashville , but O'Neil the fireman did. And
Saw him in prison there. And I suppose you are aware of his sen-
sational escape from the jail there.

The man Cassidy who held us up, and I am sure of his indentiy, as
I sat beside him for twenty minutes on the engine . And saw him for
an hour and a half afterwards.

As to Deafy Jones , he was still wearing prison shoes , as he had
only been released from Deer Lodge prison two weeks before.

All of these facts which I have stated , I am as sure of as if they
happened yesterday. Ofcourse I am aware that you will have to re-
vise and cut much of this statements , I am glad to give you this.

And hope that perhaps you can use some of it. Will you please ad-
vise if this reaches you.

Thomas R. Jones

Yours truly,
Thomas R. Jones
Bigfork, Montana.

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

In addition I will say , that Curry was very talkative while in the express car. Gathering up his plunder. And told O'Neil that this was the toughest Dam safe he had ever tried to blow up .

I also talked to Deafy while sitting near him while he was on guard. Among other things I asked him, why they did not wait till the next day , and take that train. He said this is the train we wanted. Which to me plainly shows that they must have had inside information. That this large amount of money would be on this train.

And it was said they had been around Malta for several days .

Cassidy who held us up on the train was not masked at all . Curry and Jones who came out from under the bridge where Cassidy directed us to stop , had their faces smeared a little bit with charcoal from burned wood. But not enough to disguise them in any way . You would just think their faces were dirty.

This Wagner holdup occurred July 3, 1903. I notice that you state that it occurred July 3, 1901, which is an error .

In regard to the Malta holdup Nov. 29, 1892 , . I was not the engineer. Eddy Burk was the engineer, and Steven Bywater was the conductor . Both of whom are long since passed.

In this hold up the robbers gained nothing. They merely robbed the little local safe, which the messenger unlocked as there were nothing in it.

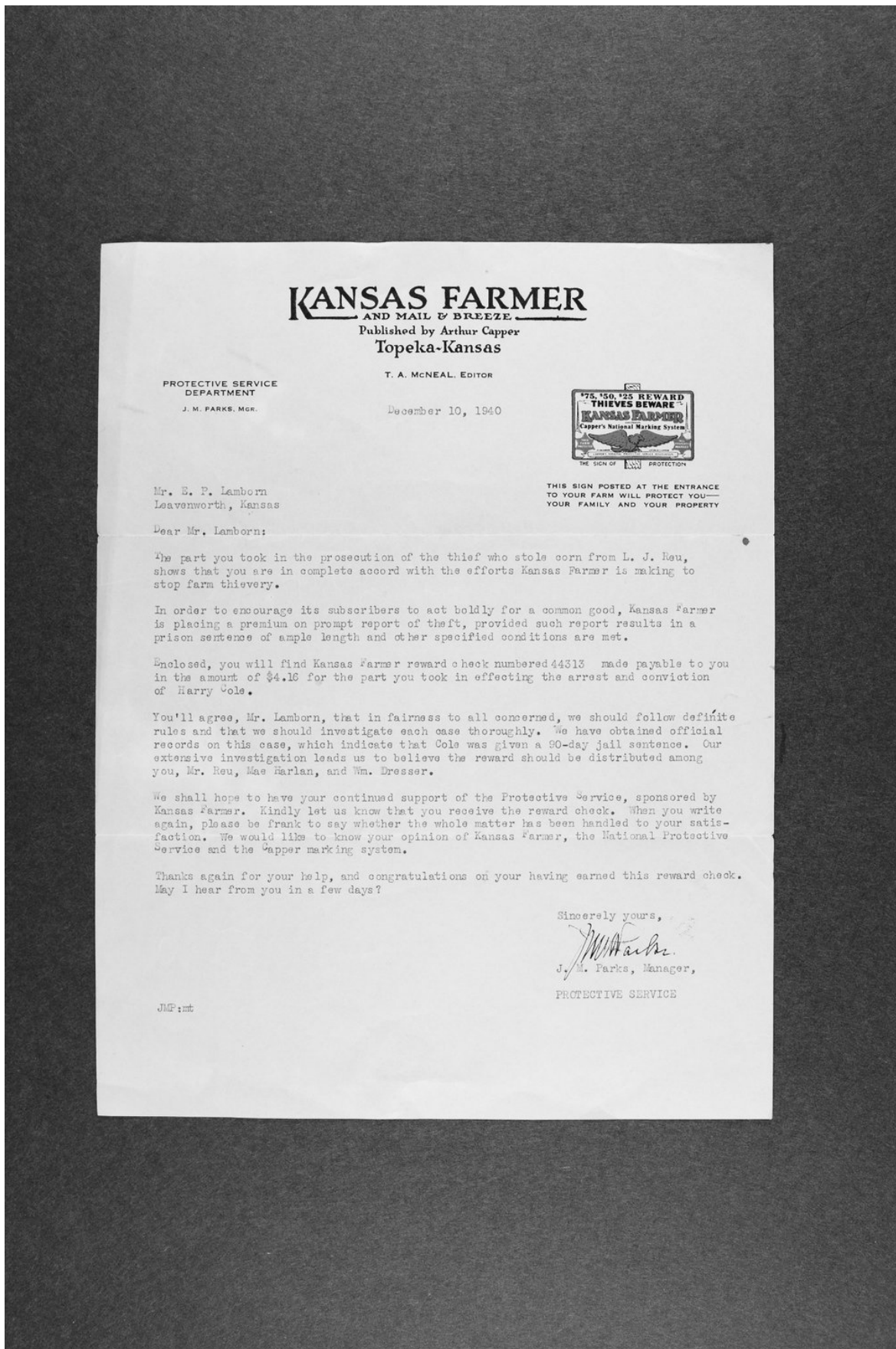
This is for your own information , and not to publish . That is this paragraph .

I did not wish to go to Nashville , to identify Curry for this reason I was running between Glasgow and Havre Montana one hundred and fifty three miles through Curry 's old stamping ground, he had many friends and admirers among the cowboys and others. And I did not think it would be healthy for me , running at night and at day through thier country. So I advised the officials that I did not think that I could identify him. Further the deponent says not.

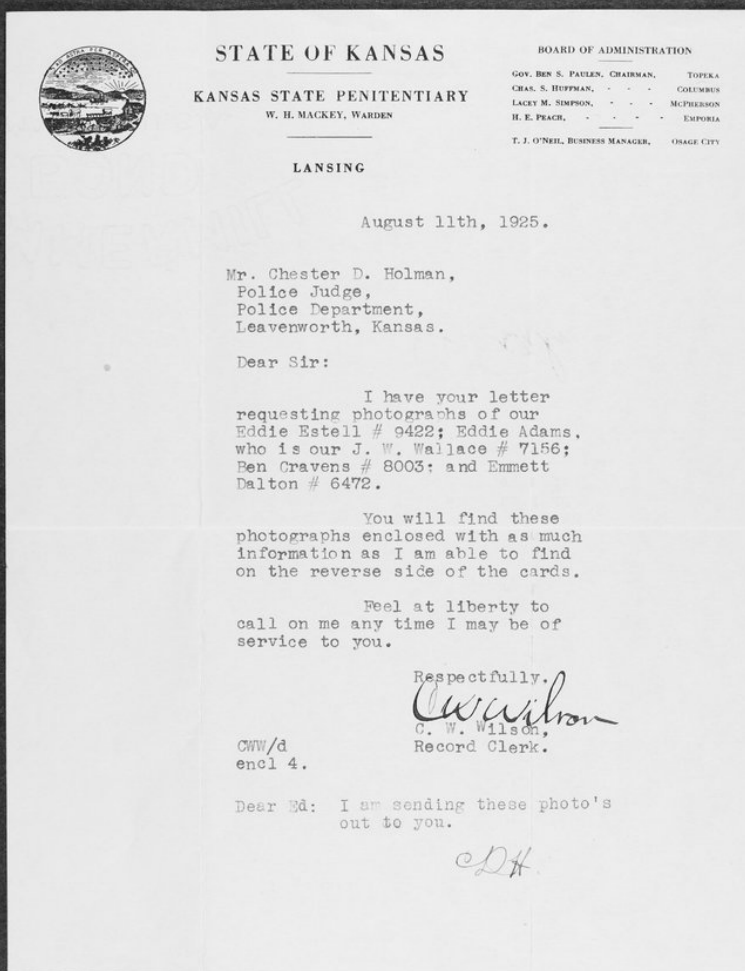
Yours truly,

Thos. R. Jones

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KANSAS
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WILLIAM E. CONNELLEY, SECRETARY
TOPEKA

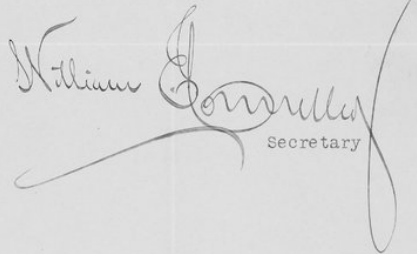
September 20, 1915

Mr. E.P. Lamborn,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear sir-

I have secured the book which you desired me to get for
you and have it here at the office for you.

Very truly yours,


Secretary

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KANSAS
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WILLIAM E. CONNELLEY, SECRETARY
TOPEKA

October 16 , 1916

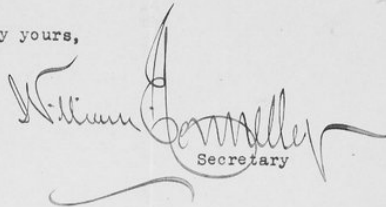
Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear sir-

I do not know the address of Emmet Dalton. The last I knew of him he was living at Bartlesville, Oklahoma, but I do not know whether he is there now or not.

I do not know of any books that have been written on the Texas Rangers. There was a very good history of Wild Bill written by Buell. It has been long out of print, but I think if you would write to A. C. McClurg and Company, 218 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. they could secure a copy for you. I do not know what the cost would be. They might secure the book on the Texas Rangers also, if there has been one written. I do not know the date of the Medicine Lodge bank robbery. Oklahoma, New Mexico, Missouri, Montana, North and South Dakota, have historical societies. I think they are all in the capital cities. I think Idaho has one, but am not sure. I think Utah has none, but the Mormons have a historical society at Salt Lake City. Colorado had one but whether it is kept up or not I do not know. We have no record of the principal bank and train robberies.

Very truly yours,


Secretary

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KANSAS
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
—
WILLIAM E. CONNELLEY, SECRETARY
TOPEKA

June 9, 1923

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

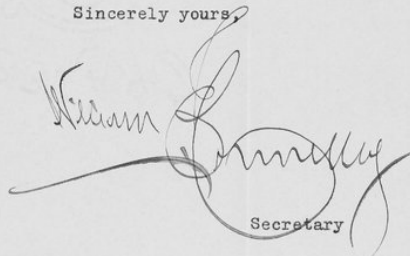
My dear Mr. Lamborn-

I received your list of books and was much interested in looking over it. You have some very valuable books and all of your books are of the West when it was wild and woolly. They will be of more value every year. You have some books which I do not have in my library. I think we have most all of them in the library of the Society although there might be a few that we do not have.

I have written to Mr. Siringo for a copy of each of his books.

I was very glad to hear from you and to see this list of books which you have collected.

Sincerely yours,



Secretary

E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KANSAS
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WILLIAM E. CONNELLEY, SECRETARY
TOPEKA

February 3, 1927

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

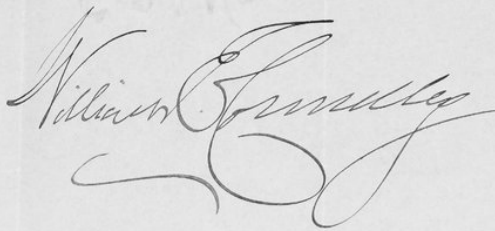
Dear Mr. Lamborn:-

I have finished with your *Life of Ben Thompson* and am mailing it to you today. I am under many obligations to you for letting me have it. I have made copies of those portions which I wish to use.

This is a very valuable book and I caution you against sending it around to everybody who wants to borrow it. I notice that you paid 75 cents for it, at least that is the price marked on the book, but you might get five or six dollars for it. It is hard to get so be careful about sending it around through the mails.

I am under many obligations to you and will return the favor whenever I have an opportunity.

Sincerely yours,



E. P. Lamborn correspondence and research papers

KANSAS
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WILLIAM E. CONNELLEY, SECRETARY
TOPEKA

April 28, 1926

Mr. E. P. Lamborn,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

To
sent Book April 30 - 1926

My dear Mr. Lamborn:-

I am writing the Life of Wild Bill Hickok, and have eleven chapters already completed. That brings him through the Civil War up to the killing of Dave Tutt on the public square at Springfield. Now I will take up his life in Kansas.

I believe you told me when you were here last that you had a copy of the Life of the Thompsons of Austin, Texas, or the Life of Ben Thompson, or whatever the title was. I have been trying for months to get a copy of the pamphlet but have been unable to do so. I am wondering if you would loan me your copy for a few days until I could get what information about the Thompsons I need. I would want you to send it to me by express so it would be sure to get here, and you know that I would take good care of it while it was here and would return it to you by express and would pay the charges both ways. I would be glad to give you a copy of my Wild Bill book when I get it done, or do any other favor I can for you. Please let me hear from you.

Sincerely yours,

William E. Connelley