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THE ROBBERS ESCAPE.

Tall Man and Short Man are Again in Evidence.

PASSENGERS WERE ALL TERRORIZED.

Telegraph Operator Gives His Account of the Holdup—One of the Men Talking to Record.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 24.—Several masked men held up the Missouri Pacific passenger train known as the "Lightning Express" on the Kansas City and Wichita Express" in the night between Leeds and Dunnegan, nine miles from Kansas City at 9:40 o'clock last night. To prevent interference they had smashed the telegraph instruments at the Bolt Lake station, the position of the telegraph and the Pinney and searched the operator, D. M. Hoag, before them to a point half a mile east. While two men covered Hoag, the other flagged the train as it approached, quickly covered Engineer Simmons and Fireman Wheeler and compelled them to dismount, and ordered the engineer and the Pullman Express car, the three down the track a little way to a field behind Dunnegan. The passengers were emptied into the porter who attempted to interfere was quickly sent to cover by a shot. At a distance apart up the road the baggage car was quickly broken into, great quantities of dynamite placed upon the through safe and the blast safe placed on top of it. So much explosive was used that the car was literally torn to pieces and the safes blown away to one side of the track. This morning nothing but fragments of the safes could be found and the express company, though not a wreck, the car having been blown off with the door wrenched and otherwise damaged, the operators, which was of such force as to have been heard distinctly in Kansas City, unhesitatingly declared any valuables there that the safes had contained. That the robbers themselves were not known to some extent strange.

To express officials examined their car yesterday during the day morning. They absolutely refuse to make a statement of their loss, saying nothing can be estimated. Superintendent Moore of the express company said that the safes carried had been broken and are by their home safe from outside in general.

Flying debris from the shattered express car carried down the telegraph wire along the Frisco track which parallels the Missouri Pacific at the point of the disaster, and the wires and baggages of telegraph communication began at the Bolt Lake station. It was therefore not known that the news of the robbery became known, and still longer before a wreckage crew could be sent.

A new engine had to be secured, as that which the residence had been stolen had been "killed." It was 12 o'clock this morning before the wrecked baggage, crowded to all directions, was gathered together, the train made up and the trip south continued.

The express matter, much of it valuable, was taken to Dunnegan, Mo., from which an excitement prevailed among the passengers during their long wait in the wreck and in the night, but little thing was indulged in by the robbers.

The robbery was undoubtedly one of the boldest that has ever been committed in this locality, and is noted for its nerve.

A special train left the city for the scene of the robbery about 1 o'clock this morning, carrying several railroad and express officials, Operator D. M. Hoag and a number of the passengers.

"It was just before Missouri No. 5 was due," said Hoag, "when two men, a tall and a short one, came into the telegraph office. The short one, wearing a black mask, covered a Winchester in my face and ordered me to hold up my hands. The tall man had a cloth tied over the lower part of his face, and covered a big Colt's 45 in my face and my access back eyes. He carried a pair of pliers, with which he cut a few wires and then ordered me to the depot. I was ordered to accompany the engine and engineer ran from the rear of the depot. We then walked down the track and were ordered to get on the train and my orders under pain of death. The train was surrounded by perhaps five men, with a shot from one of the men I should like to make a barrel report."

In a few minutes more the robbers had ordered the engine and started down the track. A few minutes later a terrific explosion was heard by Hoag. Hoagger Hoag came rushing back and said the safe had been blown up. He had not worked long when the train came back. I immediately recognized my voice. I recognized the voice."

Express Messenger E. L. Hills told an interesting story of his experiences with the robbers.

"I was walking away," said he, "when I felt that my car was starting without the rest of the train. I looked back and saw a man in it. I realized I was a hold up and dashed. Then I ran down to the side door and beat on it with every ounce of my strength and I was not long in getting out. They demanded I open the door and then men got in. They were masked and carried sacks over their arms. The man got in drop on me. The second one and asked how I was. I replied I was in good shape. The man said I'm from good gold and money. The man took the one of the men slipped and I told him to be careful and he said I'm all right. The man said I'm from good gold and money. The man said I'm from good gold and money. The man said I'm from good gold and money