

DELL
15¢

FEB - APRIL
NO. 1287

MAN FROM WELLS FARGO

Tracking down a stage robber, Jim Hardy finds ancient treasure guarded by a deadly trap!





MAN FROM WELLS FARGO

MONTEZUMA'S PAY-OFF



Ambushed by hostile Utes, who have adopted the train robber he is hunting, Jim Hardie is ridden down by the "white Indian" himself.



Later Demaray tries in vain to buy his freedom with a huge treasure of Aztec gold, buried for over four hundred years.

MONEY IN THE COFFIN



Expecting the train he is riding will be held up by robbers, Jim Hardie hides the safe's contents in two coffins, but is crossed up —



— by a member of the gang, who forces the Express Messenger to put Jim in a coffin — and push it into a watery grave.

MAN FROM
**WELLS
 FARGO**
**MONTEZUMA'S
 PAY-OFF**

ON A MAN-
 HUNT IN
 SOUTHEASTERN
 UTAH,
 JIM HARDIE
 EXPECTS
 TROUBLE...



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THIS IS MY FAMILY, HARDIE--AND THE MAIN REASON I BROUGHT YOU IN ALIVE!

I DON'T QUITE FOLLOW YOU, DEMARAY!

IF YOU'RE KILLED, WELLS FARGO WILL SEND OTHERS--AND IF THEY DISAPPEAR, THE ARMY WILL HUNT US DOWN--RIGHT?

RIGHT! AND THAT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO GO OUT WITH ME TO STAND TRIAL ... BECAUSE I WON'T GO WITHOUT YOU!

IT'S NOT QUITE THAT SIMPLE, JIM HARDIE! THESE ARE MY PEOPLE. . . AND I'D GO OUT WITH YOU TO STAND TRIAL, TO SAVE THEM FROM PERSECUTION, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET YOU TAKE ME!

THEN YOU MUST FOOL THEM... ESCAPE WITH ME, DEMARAY!

THEY'RE HARD TO FOOL! THEY'LL SUSPECT THAT I'M DESERTING MY WIFE AND KIDS FOR THE PLEASURES OF THE WHITE MAN'S WORLD! THEY'D FOLLOW US--KILL YOU ANYWAY! MAYBE ME, TOO!

WE'LL HAVE TO RISK IT! WITHOUT YOU, I DON'T START!

BLAST YOU, JIM HARDIE! IF YOU STAY HERE--DEAD OR ALIVE--WELLS FARGO WILL SEND SOMEONE ELSE! YOU'VE CAUGHT ME IN A CLEFT-STICK!

WE'LL START TOMORROW! EXPLAIN IT TO THE UTES ANY WAY YOU LIKE!

THAT EVENING...

I'M SENDING THIS WHITE MAN BACK TO HIS PEOPLE WITH A MESSAGE— THAT WE, THE FREE UTES, ALLOW NO FOREIGNERS' PASSAGE THROUGH OUR HUNTING GROUNDS! HE HAS SEEN US FIGHT! HE CAN WARN THEM!



TOMORROW I WILL RIDE WITH HIM FAR ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE HE DOES NOT RETURN!

UGH! BE SURE THAT YOU RETURN, RED CLOUD!



NEXT DAY...

WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED, BEMARAT! ABOUT TWENTY UTES!

AS I EXPECTED! BETTER RIDE FOR IT ALONE, JIM! I CAN HOLD THEM BACK!



I TOLD YOU I'M NOT RIDING OUT ALONE, NO MATTER WHAT THE GODS! THE NEXT MOVE IS YOURS!

LOOK, JIM HARDIE... I WOULDN'T OFFER YOU A BRIBE, BUT --UH...



...WOULD WELLS FARGO GIVE UP ROUNDING ME IF I FORKED OVER ENOUGH GOLD TO COVER ALL I EVER STOLE FROM THEIR COACHES? I NEVER KILLED ANYONE! RETURNING WHAT I STOLE SHOULD BALANCE THE ACCOUNT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?







THIS LITTLE "PARK" IS FORBIDDEN GROUND TO THE UTES, HARDIE!

ON ACCOUNT OF THE "NATURAL BRIDGE"!



NO-- ON ACCOUNT OF THAT!

ANCIENT MORTAR-- WITH AN AZTEC "FEATHERED SERPENT" CARVED ON IT!... WHAT'S THE MEANING OF IT, DEMARAY?



JIM, ALL I KNOW ABOUT IT IS THE UTES' TRADITION... THAT LONG AGO STRANGE WARRIORS CAME HERE WEARING FEATHER HEADDRESSES AND DRIVING CAPTIVE INDIANS WHO CARRIED LOADS OF GOLD!

GO ON!



THEY DUG A HOLE HERE, LEFT THEIR GOLD AND SOME OF THE CAPTIVES INSIDE SO OTHER GHOSTS WOULD GUARD IT... SEALED IT UP AND WENT AWAY! THAT'S THE UTES' STORY! THEY CALL IT "MONTESUMA'S GHOST HOLE!"



NOW I AIM TO SEE IF IT'S TRUE! WE CAN'T LOSE MORE THAN OUR SCALPS!



A WALLED-UP HOLE!
SO FAR IT BEARS
OUT YOUR LITE
LEGEND,
DEMARAY!

THE MORTAR'S TOUGH!
IT WAS PROBABLY MADE
OF ROCK DUST AND
ANTELOPE BLOOD!



PHEW! FOUL
AIR INSIDE!

HASN'T BEEN
CHANGED FOR HUNDREDS
OF YEARS! (COUGH)
HOW MANY WOULD
YOU GUESS, JIM?



HMM... IF THERE'S GOLD INSIDE, IT COULD BE
TREASURE SENT NORTH FOR SAFEKEEPING BY
EMPEROR MOTEZUMA'S AZTECS—ABOUT THE
TIME THE SPANIARDS OVERTOOK
MEXICO CITY, IN 1520 A.D.

MORE THAN THREE
HUNDRED AND
FIFTY YEARS
AGO!



LOOK, JIM HARDIE!
IT WAS ALL TRUE!

A TREASURE HOUSE
-- AND A TOMB!



THE AIR'S GETTING
BETTER,
CHRIS!

WE'LL NEED LIGHT! GET SOME
BRANCHES FROM THAT DEAD TREE
OUTSIDE, JIM! IT WILL DO FOR TORCHES!



WAIT A MINUTE!

IT LOOKS LIKE GOLD!
I WANT TO HANDLE
THE STUFF!



HOLD ON, CHRIS! I
DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS
OF THE DOORWAY!
ANYTHING MIGHT
MAKE IT FALL!

AFTER FOUR
HUNDRED YEARS!
DON'T GIVE ME
THAT STUFF!



LOOK, DEWARAY—DON'T CROWD YOUR LUCK!
I'LL GET MY SADDLE ROPE, MAKE A GRAPPLE
WITH FORKED STICKS AND PULL THAT HOLD
THROUGH THE DOORWAY! I HAVE A STRONG
HUNCH THIS ATTEC TREASURE
IS BOOBY-TRAPPED!

ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT! GET
YOUR ROPE JIM!
AND YOUR SADDLE-
BAGS, TOO!



PINDA

MIGHTY
PORTER!



BANG!

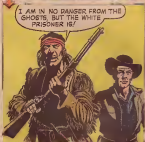
...THOSE
LEGS!



HOW! THIS WHITE MAN IS STILL MY PRISONER! WHY DO YOU SHOOT?



RED CLOUD! WE THOUGHT HE HAD LED YOU INTO THE GHOST-HOLE TO BE KILLED! YOU ARE ALL RIGHT!




I AM IN NO DANGER FROM THE GHOSTS, BUT THE WHITE PRISONER IS!



BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT, JIM-- NOW!




WHEN HE ASKED ABOUT "MONTECUMA'S TREASURE," I DECIDED TO SEE WHAT ITS GUARDIANS WOULD DO TO HIM! NOW WE SHALL ALL SEE!

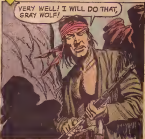


YOU ARE A FOOL, RED CLOUD! A FOOL AND A LIAR! YOU HAVE PLOTTED WITH THE WHITE STRANGER TO STEAL THE TREASURE OF MONTEZUMA! TO DESERT YOUR TRIBE, YOUR FAMILY!


GRAY WOLF
HOWLS AT THE
MOON!




IF I ONLY HOWL AT THE MOON, RED CLOUD, PROVE MY WORDS UNTRUE! KILL THE WHITE STRANGER NOW-- AND WALL HIM UP WITH THE OTHER GHOSTS IN THE TREASURE HOLD OF MONTEZUMA!



VERY WELL! I WILL DO THAT, GRAY WOLF!



YOU DON'T SPEAK RAI-UTE, JIM, SO I'LL TELL YOU--QUICK! I'VE GOT TO PRETEND TO KILL YOU AND WALL YOU UP IN THIS HOLE, AND GO HOME WITH THE UTES! WHEN WE'RE GONE, YOU CAN DIG OUT OF HERE...



...AND TAKE ENOUGH GOLD WITH YOU TO MORE THAN COVER ALL I ROBBED WELLS FARSO OF! I'LL LEAVE YOUR HORSE--OR ANOTHER ONE--NEAR THE PLACE WHERE THEY FIRST JUMPED YOU!





AHEE! THE GHOSTS
LOOK! HAVE SPOKEN!



RED CLOUD! YOU WASTE YOUR
BREATH, GRAY WOLF!
THEY ARE BOTH
ANSWER IF YOU DEAD! WE HEARD
ARE ALIVE! THE CRY...THE SHOT
...AND THEN THE
GHOST THUNDER!



LET US GO! LEAVE
THIS PLACE BEFORE
THE GHOSTS FIND
US TOO!

WAGH! GRAY
WOLF IS
RIGHT!



TO THE HORSES!

IF THERE
IS TIME!

OUT OF
MY WAY!



PERHAPS WE STAYED
TOO LONG! TH-THE
GHOSTS ARE SCARING
OUR HORSES!

WHEE-AW-W
AW-WAW!

SILENCE--AND DUST--HANGS HEAVY IN THE AIR OF THE "GHOST-HOLE'S" ENTRANCE TUNNEL...



AND THEN...

UH-AHH-CHOO!



UHM! I GOT A BUMP... HERE...AND DEMARAY?



THERE'S WHERE THE DOORWAY TO THE TREASURE ROOM WAS! IF YOU HADN'T JUMPED...

I'D BE LYING UNDER IT NOW! THAT SILL STOVE GAVE WHEN I STEPPED ON IT. MUST HAVE SEEN THE TRIGGER OF THE TRAP!



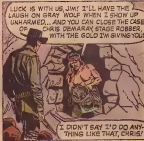
BOOBY-TRAP, AZTEC STYLE, THAT'S ALL, CHRIS! THE "ROOF" FELL IN! LUCKILY, THE BIG STONES MISSED US!

UH! WHA-NA-CHOO!






THE LIES HAVE GONE JIM!
I GUESS THEY FIGURED THE
GHOST-HOLE DID US IN!



LUCK IS WITH US, JIM! I'LL HAVE THE
LAUGH ON GRAY WOLF WHEN I SHOW UP
UNHARMED... AND YOU CAN CLOSE THE CASE
OF CHRIS DEMARAY, STAGE ROBBER,
WITH THE GOLD I'M GIVING YOU!



NO YOU DIDN'T, HARDIE! WHAT DO YOU
WANT--MORE GOLD FOR YOURSELF?

NOT AN OUNCE, CHRIS!
SIMPLY, I'VE NO RIGHT
TO MAKE A "DEAL" WITH
YOU FOR WELLS FARGO!
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND
TRIAL! NOW, LET'S GO!



WE'RE IN LUCK
AGAIN, DEMARAY!
THEY DIDN'T
TAKE OUR
HORSES!

TOO SCARED OF
THE GHOSTS THEY
THOUGHT HAD
CLOSED US!



YOU KNOW,
JIM, I'M GLAD
IT TURNED OUT
THIS WAY! HOW-
EVER, THE TRIAL
Goes, MY CON-
SCIENCE WILL
BE EASIER!

GLAD YOU THINK SO, CHRIS!
I DON'T THINK IT'LL GO TOO
HARD ON YOU--AFTER YOU
AND MONTEZUMA HAVE
RETURNED WHAT YOU SHOULD
MIGHT BE ENOUGH LEFT
TO MAKE YOUR WHOLE
TRIBE RICH, TOO!

AZTEC GOLD IN SOUTHERN UTAH



IN 1822, AN OLD PROSPECTOR LED SOME YOUNG FRIENDS TO THE TOP OF SHEEP MOUNTAIN NEAR THE TOWN OF KANE, UTAH, AND POINTED TO THE SPOT MARKED ON HIS ANCIENT MEXICAN MAP WHERE LEGEND PLACED GOLD BURIED BY AZTEC COLONISTS.



THE PROSPECTOR CLAIMED THAT UTAH'S ARID CANYONS WERE BETTER WATERED FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO--EVEN HARSHLY.



AT THE HEAD OF A STEEP ARROYO ON "WHITE MOUNTAIN," A "GENT" SUGGESTED A POSSIBLE HOLE BURIED BY DRIFTED SAND.



THE SEARCHERS STARTED DIGGING WITH HANDS AND BASKET KNIVES. THEY SPENT TWO DAYS DIGGING DOWN MANY FEET FROM THE SURFACE.



UNDER THE ACCUMULATED SAND, THEY FOUND A WALL OF ROUGHLY-CUT BLUE LIMESTONE, CEMENTED WITH MARSH MUD MIXED WITH GRASS.



THE DISCOVERY ELECTRIFIED LITTLE KANAB! THE TOWNSPEOPLE ORGANIZED TO DIG FOR THE SUGGESTED TREASURE--AND FOR TWO WHOLE YEARS THEY DUG, KEEPING THE PROJECT SECRET FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD. FROM MORNING TILL DARK, THE TOWN WAS DESERTED.



AT LAST THEY DUG AND BLASTED THEIR WAY INTO A SYSTEM OF LIMESTONE CAVERNS, FINDING ANCIENT CAMPFIRE SITES--NO TREASURE!



THE DIGGERS CONCLUDED THAT THE LIMESTONE-PLUGGED TUNNEL WAS A FALSE LEAD! THEY EXCAVATED THE ARROYO OUTSIDE IT.



BENEATH THE ARROYO, THEY CAME TO A "FLOOR" OF FLINT-HARD MATERIAL--NOT A NATURAL FORMATION--TOO HARD TO BREAK!



ASING RESIDENTS ARE STILL CONVINCED THAT AZTEC GOLD, FLEEING FROM SPANISH CONQUEST, WAS BURIED IN WHITE MOUNTAIN.

MAN FROM
**WELLS
 FARGO**
**MONEY IN THE
 GOFFIN**

TWO TRAIN HOLDUPS
 ON THE CENTRAL PACIFIC'S
 RUN BETWEEN NEVADA
 AND CALIFORNIA
 BRING SPECIAL
 AGENT JIM HARDIE
 INTO WELLS FARGO'S
 MAIN OFFICE...

MAYBE IT JUST HAPPENED
 JIM-- THAT TWO RAILROAD
 SHIPMENTS OF GOLD
 BULLION AND CURRENCY
 HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY
 TRAIN ROBBERS WITHIN
 A MONTH-- ROBBERS
 WHO LEFT OTHER
 TRAINS ALONE!



BUT YOU DOUBT IT? AND
 YOU WANT ME TO
 FIND OUT?



THE ANSWER IS, "YES!" ANOTHER GOLD
 SHIPMENT GOES OUT TOMORROW! YOU,
 JIM, ARE TO RIDE THE TRAIN WITH EXPRESS
 MESSENGER BOLLARD-- TO GUARD IT--AND
 TO FIND OUT ALL YOU CAN!

THE NEXT DAY JIM HARDIE IS ABOARD, ASSURED
 THAT ALL WHO HANDLED THE SHIPMENT, AND
 ALL THE TRAIN CREW, HAVE BEEN GIVEN A
 "CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH."



INSIDE THE EXPRESS CAR...

THERE'S A HUN-
 DRED THOUSAND DOLLARS'
 WORTH OF GOLD AND SILVER
 IN THAT SAFE, JIM! AND WE'RE
 HALF AN HOUR FROM THE
 PLACE WHERE THE LAST TWO
 HOLDUPS WERE STAGED!

I KNOW, SAW-- BOTH--
 OF THEM WITHIN SIGHT OF
 SUGAR LOAF PEAK!



I'M GOING OUTSIDE FOR A LOOK! IT'S
 POSSIBLE THE ROBBERS HAD SOMEBODY
 SIGNAL THEM FROM THE TRAIN!

HUMPH! I
 NEVER THOUGHT OF
 THAT, JIM! IT COULD BE!





THE BURNING CORD STARTS TO COME LOOSE ...

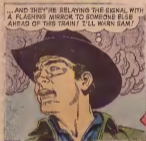




A SHEET TIED
DOWN WITH DYNAMITE-
FUSE-- A SIGNAL THAT
LEAVES NO TRACE OF
ITSELF BEHIND! BUT
A SIGNAL TO WHOMP!



A FLASH OF LIGHT--
FROM SUGAR LOAF PEAK!
SOMEBODY UP THERE
CAUGHT THE SHEET
SIGNAL...



... AND THEY'RE RELAYING THE SIGNAL WITH
A FLASHING MIRROR TO SOMEONE ELSE
AHEAD OF THE TRAIN! I'LL WARN SAM!



OH--IT'S YOU, JIM! I GUESS I'M JUMPY!

YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO
BE SAM! WE'D BETTER
GET FIXED FOR ANOTHER
HOLDUP!



YOU'RE
STOPPING THE
TRAIN, JIM!
WHY?

FEAR!

SO WE WON'T GET STOPPED
FARTHER ON BY THE ROBBERS!
WHEN THE ENGINE BRAKES, IT
WILL BRING THE CONDUCTOR IN
HERE TO ASK WHAT'S WRONG!

AND WHEN THE CONDUCTOR COMES I'LL TRY TO PERSUADE HIM TO RUN THE TRAIN BACK -- TO THE NEXT SIDING, IF THE TRAFFIC SCHEDULE WILL ALLOW IT WITHOUT A COLLISION! OF COURSE, WE MAY BE JUMPED BEFORE WE CAN DO THAT!



ARE THESE COFFINS -- ER -- OCCUPIED, SAW?

NO, THEY'RE EMPTY! YOU DIDN'T FIGURE WE'D NEED THEM SO QUICK, DID YOU, JIM?



NO -- NOT THE WAY YOU MEAN, SAW! BUT WE COULD HIDE THE GOLD IN THEM! JUST A CHANCE, IT MIGHT FOOL THE TRAIN ROBBERS! OPEN THAT SAFE NOW AND WE'LL GET BURY!



THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ONE COFFIN, SAW! ABOUT THE WEIGHT OF A MAN! WE'LL STOW THE REST IN THE OTHER ONE!

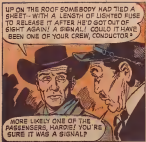


OKAY! CONDUCTOR OUGHT TO BE COMING IN PRETTY QUICK!

WHAT'S THE IDEA -- STOPPING MY TRAIN, WHEN WE'RE LIKELY TO BE BOARDED BY THAT OUT-LAW GANG?... HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT COFFIN, HARDY?



HIDING THE GOLD AND MONEY FROM THE ROBBERS, JUST IN CASE WE'RE BOARDED, BEFORE WE CAN BACK INTO A SIDING!



UP ON THE ROOF SOMEBODY HAD TIED A SHEET—WITH A LENGTH OF LIGHTED FUSE TO RELEASE IT AFTER HE'D GOT OUT OF SIGHT AGAIN! A SIGNAL! COULD IT HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOUR CREW, CONDUCTOR?

MORE LIKELY ONE OF THE PASSENGERS, HAROLD! YOU'RE SURE IT WAS A SIGNAL?



THE SHEET BLEW AWAY—AND I SAW A FLASH OF SUNLIGHT ON A MIRROR ON SUSAN LOAF... HAND ME THAT SILVER, BAW!

A SIGNAL THAT WE'RE CARRYING GOLD! IN THAT CASE THE GANG MUST BE CLOSE!



THERE THEY ARE!



WHERE?

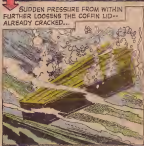
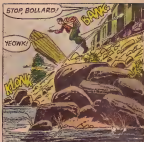
THERE'S NOBODY!



KLONK!

UHMM!





THE SHOCK OF COLD WATER ROUSES JIM TO INSTINCTIVE STRUGGLE--AND THE WRACKED LID GIVES WAY...



CAN'T DRESS THAT WOUND HERE, SAM! I'LL HAVE TO HAUL YOU UP ONTO LEVEL GROUND... AND IT'S GOING TO HURT!

GO AHEAD! BETTER BE HURT THAN BLEED TO DEATH!

THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO FOR NOW, SAM! THE BLEEDING IS JUST ABOUT STOPPED!

IT FEELS BETTER, TOO-- WITH THAT TIGHT BANDAGE! NOW, WHAT DO WE DO, JIM?

THE FIRST THING IS TO GET YOU OFF THE TRACKS! THEN I'LL CLIMB A TELEGRAPH POLE AND HOOK ON A LITTLE TELEGRAPH SET I HAVE IN MY POCKET FOR EMERGENCIES!

FINE! WE'LL GET HELP IN A HURRY!

TAKE IT EASY NOW, SAM!

YOU KNOW, JIM, IT'S FUNNY... I HOPED I COULD SAVE YOU FROM DROWNING, WHEN I JUMPED-- AND NOW YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!

THE TRAIN--IT'S STOPPED THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE-- RIGHT WHERE THE WOODS BEGIN!... AND THERE'S A MAN-- TWO MEN ON HORSES!



JUST HOLD THAT POSE AND YOU WON'T GET HURT! AND DON'T CUM BACK ON THE TRAIN FOR TEN MINUTES AFTER WE LEAVE!

I KNOW! WE'VE HEARD THOSE ORDERS BEFORE!



THIS WAS JIM HARDIE'S IDEA-- GIVE UP THE STUFF BETWEEN TWO COFFINS AND CLAIM THERE WASN'T ANY GOLD! HE'S IN THE OTHER COFFIN-- AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!

AND THE MESSENGER-- BOLLARD?



IF I HURRY, MAYBE I'LL GET NEAR ENOUGH TO IDENTIFY THOSE ROBBERS-- OR EVEN STOP THEM!



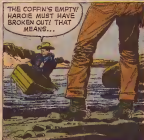
I PLUGGED HIM AS HE JUMPED INTO THE LAKE, AFTER THE COFFIN... I KNOW I HIT HIM!

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW YOU KILLED HIM-- AND IF YOU DID, HE MIGHT FLOAT! WE'D BETTER RIDE BACK THAT WAY AND TAKE A LOOK!



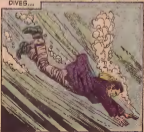
THE TRAIN'S STARTING UP! AND HERE THEY COME-- FOUR RIDERS, DOWN THE TRACK, THIS WAY! LOOKING FOR SIGN OF BOLLARD AND ME, PROBABLY!







AS THE SHOT ECHOES, MORG, THE LEADER, DIVES...





YOU GOT HIM—THANKS, SAM!
I'LL GO DOWN NOW AND
PICK UP THEIR HARDWARE,
WHILE YOU KEEP WATCH!



LUCK, HARDIE...
YOU PLAYED IN LUCK—
THAT'S ALL!

I PLAYED THE RIGHT SIDE
OF THE LAW, MORGAN! THAT'S
WHERE "LUCK" AS YOU CALL IT
USUALLY COMES TO ROOST!



HERE'S THEIR ARTILLERY, SAM!
JUST SEE THOSE TRAIN ROBBERS
STAY PUT UNTIL I'VE CLIMBED
THIS POLE AND TALKED TO
WELLS FARGO HEAD-
QUARTERS!

IT WILL BE
A PLEASURE, JIM!

TRAIN... ROBBED...
ROLLING... WEST...
WITH CONDUCTOR
WAUGH ACCESSORY...
ROBBERS... CAUGHT...
AT MERTON LAKE...
BOLLARD... WOUNDED...
SEND... SPECIAL...
TRAIN... WITH...
DOCTOR...



AND, AT WELLS FARGO'S MAIN OFFICE...

WOW! HERE'S
THE PAY-OFF,
CHIEF!

FOR BOLLARD AND
BRISGOWERS... SHIP-
MENT RECAPTURED
INTACT! SIGNED,
JIM HARDIE!



MAN FROM WELLS FARGO MONTEZUMA'S LEGENDARY TREASURE



HISTORIANS ESTIMATE THE "SMALL" RANSOM WHICH AZTEC EMPEROR MONTEZUMA PAID TO HERRANDO CORTES AT \$6 TO \$10 MILLION! HE HAD LOST WEALTH!



FROM THE TELL OF LYNN STINE CLUNING THE REST OF MONTEZUMA'S GOLD--FROM MEXICO THROUGH TEXAS, ARIZONA, NEW MEXICO AND UTAH.



IN THE OTHER CORNER, GUARD SWILL BLOWME ARE SAID TO GUARD ONE SUCH CACHE OF AZTEC TREASURE, IN A CANYON NO WHITE MAN HAS SEEN.



IN TEXAS, NOT FAR FROM DEL RIO, A LONE STAR CITIZEN MAY POINT OUT SUGAR LOAF HILL, AND SOBBINLY STATE, "THERE LIES MONTEZUMA'S GOLD"



AND IN ARIZONA, LOCAL GUIDES WILL TAKE YOU TO A WATER HOLE IN THE ROCK, AND REPEAT THE GOLDEN LEGEND OF MONTEZUMA'S WELL.

MAN FROM
WELLS
FARGO

FAMOUS TRAIN ROBBERIES



IN THE YEAR 1899, A UNION PACIFIC TRAIN'S ENGINEER SLOWED DOWN FOR A RED LANTERN ON THE TRACK, NEAR A WOODEN RAILROAD BRIDGE.



HARDLY HAD IT STOPPED WHEN TWO OF THE ROBBERS WERE IN THE ENGINEER'S CAB--ONE COVERS THE ENGINEER, THE OTHER OPENING...



...THE THROTTLE! JUST PAST THE BRIDGE, THEY STOPPED THE TRAIN AND BLEW UP THE BRIDGE, SO NO FOLLOWING TRAIN COULD INTERRUPT THEM.



EXPRESS MESSENGER WOODCOCK, REFUSING THE ROBBERS' ORDER TO COME OUT, WAS BLOWN ACROSS THE CAR BY THE BLAST WHICH RIPPED IT OPEN.



AFTER REMOVING THE STUNNED MAN, THE ROBBERS--AMATEURS WITH DYNAMITE-- BLEW UP THE SAFE AND SCATTERED MONEY SKYWARD.