Black Bart robs a Wells Fargo stagecoach in [California](http://www.history.com/topics/california). Wearing a flour sack over his head, the armed robber stole the small safe box with less than $400 and a passenger's diamond ring and watch. When the empty box was recovered, a taunting poem signed "Black Bart" was found inside:

*Here I lay me down to sleep to wait the coming morrow, Perhaps success, perhaps defeat And everlasting sorrow,*

*Yet come what will, I'll try it once, My conditions can't be worse, And if there's money in that box, 'Tis money in my purse.*

This wasn't the first time that Black Bart had robbed a stagecoach and left a poem for the police; however, it was the last time he got away with it. His next stagecoach robbery secured a lot more cash, $4,800. At yet another robbery, on November 3, 1888, though, he left behind a handkerchief at the scene. Through a laundry mark, Pinkerton detectives traced the handkerchief back to Charles Bolton, an elderly man in [San Francisco](http://www.history.com/topics/san-francisco).