## PROGRESS SATURDAY. SEPTEMBER 15 1900

## **My Fight With** Paintlegs.

I spent thirty years in the Southwest as cowboy and ranchman My tamily were people of consequence in Kentucky, but they had lost everything in 1837 by the failure of the state banks and the ensuing panic. And that is how I happened, when a lad of ninetten, to go with Waugh to his ranch at Z patco Springs and began life as a line-rider. I knew nothing of ranching except from report and was, in the parlance of the time, a 'green hand from the States.' When I alighted at Waugh's my only pos-session likely to be useful in my new call ing was a larist of braided hogskin, which I had purchased at a store on the distant Brazos.

and we two swung off to the lett of the scattering army to 'ride out' the arroyos, or gullies, ot a bog back to ride which lay between Clam Creek and Z pateo lay between Clam Creek and Z spateo Springs. We were to drive all the horses we should find to the stone corrals, some

We should had to the stole contact, solid ten miles above our starting point. Curly Jsck and I had ridden over per-haps one halt the route assigned to us, and had a small bunch of horses going in our front, when a band of filty or more, led by a white pony with black stockings, burst from an arroyo and sped away in our front.

cous, and be had learned to leave his band to hang about the stone corrals, keeping always at a safe distance, until his herd, or some portion of it, was sgain turned out to him.

By nightfall most of the borses within a by nightisli most of the borses within a radius of fitteen miles or so had been gath-ered and penned at the big, round stone corrals, where colts were to be branded and frush borses subdued by professional nustang-breakers.

With the work of branding and breaking With the work of branding and breaking in my time of trial had come. Like most Kentucky boys, I was fond of horses, and was accounted a good horseman, where the term means sometting. But I must con-fices that after watching the work of the mustarg breakers, when my turn came to ride a 'torkken' pony i mounted the blind-folded and trembling bru's with a large The pony, a ranry buckskin, had been rides nor, a ranry buckskin, had been rouse and, svoiding the creek, swung him round in a wide ellipse. Again we passed

feel that the mustang's fear of me was not great enough to save me from attack. The vicious brute, beatung the ground with his boots, squeeling with anger and elacking his jaws like a mad boar, was already ad

his jaws like a mad boar, was already ad vancing I had no weapon except my rists. which I had worn, for safety. abont my hips and detached from my eaddle. The coil lay at my leet and I caught it up and ran a noose, boping to frighten the mustang by a throw. Before I could make ready for a cast, Paintlege charged, alapping with his fore hoots and showing his teeth like a wolf. I lesped to one side, and his side-swang heels grazed the rim of my somhere. Ba k be came, switt as a returning boomerang. He wheeled so short, to stop his down bill rush, that be stood, for an instant, like an equestrian statue, erect up-

a line-rider. I known mothing of ranching except from image as 'green hand from the States.' When I alighted at Wangh's my outy pos-session likely to be useful in my new call ing was a larist of brsided hogshin. which I had purchased at a store on the distant Brazze. I did not make friends quickly with the men, I did not gather a penny's worth of information in a week of time. I found it galling as well as mystifying to have any questions curtly answered in a borrowed and toreign verascular: Si, na, poce, ti mpo or quien abe. Waugh a departure quickly tollowed our arrival, --he had two large ranches, on with horse, saddle or information. And so lounged idly or practised with my hois to my diggest, and then cames change, sbarp, decisive and welcome. There was gathering of an and horses and a hurry of preparation one morning. An ind-flerent cow, and I was order to throw ne lact: er' with the ret. There was to be a borse roce or orradon ing at the big stone corrals on Clam Greek indor me. lact: er with the ret. There was to be a borse roce or or on the distor throw on easing of me and horses and a hurry of preparation one morning An ind-flerent cow, and I was order to throw on lact: er with the ret. There was to be a borse roce or or our ing at the big stone corrals on Clam Greek into a more in the adage or not, lack with worn cinches, and a bridle to match with worn cinches, and a bridle to match much about the new basiness of ranching A t Clam Greek we met another 'ou fit of men. our 'cook wagon' came pa and big and the ould myself with Curly Jack again ad we two swung off to the lellow the scattering army to 'ride out' the atroyon ary hand we two swung off to the lellow the catter ing army to 'ride out' the atroyon ary hand we two swung off to the lellow the catter ing army to 'ride out' the atroyon or sullies, ot a hog back or ridre which and we two swung off to the lellow the as parting and helples, the would have broken the neek off an ordin-ary hand leap

As he lay panting and helpless, the cheers of the cow men came up to me from the corrals. They had been watching my one such word !' fight. I resolved to redeem my claim to horse-

manship. I had caught that fi et mustang without help and now without help, I could ride him. if inderd he were not too nearly dead. Vicious, fleet and strong as he was had a small bunch of horses going in our from an arroyo and sped away in our from an arroyo and sped away in our front. "That's Paintlegs and his band,'said about an hour." Then my companion explained that Paintlegs was a fleet acven.year-old music tang, which had escaped the branding irron and that neither hand nor rope had ever been laid upon him. Paintlegs was fleet as a jack rabbit, elusive as a beelfly and as "gly's as a tiger cat. No rodeo could tangle Psintlegs in its coils, and be had learned to leave his band, some portion of it, was again turned out to the sallen mustang. I learned to ver, un-learned to boildy, tor indeed I was no longer atraid, and placed myselt astride the fallen mustang. I learned over, un-coiled the rope from one foreleg and loos-ened the coils upon the other. Paintlegs with he coils upon the other. Paintlegs with a fanks, while the halt stunned pony stood quivering and snorting, I learned tor-ward, grasped the rista behind his jaw and drew the remaining coils off his leg. Still Paintlegs stood, painfully musing, his nerce conters shaken by the wrench 'o his neck. And the noise of cow-men came up to me in a series of bilarious whoops which set my nerves ting ing with the joy of cap ure.

of cap ure. As much in response to them as with in-

As much in response to them as with in-tent to start Paintlegs, I sank my spurs in to the mustang's flanks, lashed him with the end ot the rista, and yelled like a Comanche. Then Faintlegs gave a great leap and went faster and faster toward Clam Cretk. Our flight was meteoric. I I think we must have gone a mile in less than two minutes, and as we passed the rodeo, I saw its stone fence lined with the men who had mounted and were swinging their sombreros in a turor of cowboy ex-citement.

uncle who traches him 'nonsense verses,' Colchester, Sept 2, to the wile of E A Pollock, a mrs tanus Smith. not unlike those with which the late Ed-ward Lear used to amuse Enclish children. Amberst, Sept 6, to Mr and Mrs James W Pipes, a Smith. Son. ward Lear used to amuse English children. The incphe w | went to Sunday school, and not long ago his teacher was telling the class about the busy tees, and asked it any of the children could tell her anything

erning them. Waldo can,' spoke up the little fellow. 'Well, Waldo, you may stand in front and teil us what you know.' And Waldo, rising proudly, steamed away with these

How doth the little busy bee Delight to bark and bite, To gather honey all the day And eat it up at night. Trying to suppress a smile the teacher

asked: 'Did your mother teach that ?' 'No, my Uncle Arthur did.'

A Witty Red Man.

In 'Travels in New England and New York,' President Dwight, of Yale College, tells a good story of Indian wit and friend-In the early days of Litchfield, Conn.

an Indian called at the tavern and asked the landlady for food, frankly stating that he had no money with which to pay for it. She refused him harshly, but a white man who sat by noted the red man's half famish ed state, and offered to pay for his supper The meal was furnished, and the Indian

his bunger satisfied, returned to the fire and told his benefactor a story.

'You know Bible ?' said the redekin. The man assented.

Well,' said the Indian, 'the Bible say,

God made world, and then he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good, 'He made light and he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made dry land and water and sun and moon and grass and trees, and took hin, and say, 'Ho good, very good. Then he made beast and birds and fishes, and took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.

Then he made man, and took him and look at him, and say, 'He good, very, very good. Then he make woman, and took Springhill, Aue 27, by R. v Fr. Docky, F. G. R. d. aud to Filamene Vinneau. him and look at him, and he no dare say

This last conclusion was uttered with meaning glance at the landlady. Some years after this occurrence, th man who had paid for the Indian's supper was captured by redskins and carried to

Canada, where he was made to work like a slave. One day an Indian came to him recall+d to his mind the occurrence at the Litchfield tavern, and ended by saying :

'I that Indian. Now my turn pay. see you home. Come with me.'

And the redskin guided the man back to Litchfield.

## Objection Sustained.

Among the curiosities of the law is the following, reported by the Rochester Post-Express: At a term of the circuit court in one

the upriver counties, not long ago, a horse case was on trial, and a well known "horseman" was called as a witness. "Well, sir, you saw this horse ?" said the defendant's counsel.

"Yes, sir, I-"

"What did you do ?"

St Stephen, Sept. 4, by Rev Dr McKenzie, Arthun Cobden Smalley, to Josephine McVay. North Stdney, C. F., Sept Sh. by Rev T. C. Jack, John D Lawron, to Heina Craige Moff.ett. Yarmoth, Aus 22, by Rev J. Stanley Darkee, Mr. Smith Wagner, to Jenette M. Blauveit. "I jest opened his mouth to find out he old he was, an' I says to him, says I, 'Old teller, I guess you're purty good yet.'" Smith Wagner, to Jenette M. Blauvelt. Middle River, Aug 30, by Rev M. A. McKenzie Rev Francis McRue, to Kenina McRae. "Stop!" cried the opposing counsel. "Your honor, I object to any conversation

carried on between the witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present." The of jection was sustained.

ort, Aug 19, to the wite of T

Ialifax, Sept 8, to Mr and Amberst, to Mr and Mrs Ca Halifar, Sept 6, to the wife of Major H S Peaks, daughter. Digby, Sept 1, to Mr and Mrs Bydney Dakin, a daughter. Ciifton, Aug 27, to the wife of Azos Yuill, a daughter. Salem, Ang 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McDougall, a daughter Halifax Aug 28, to Mr and Mrs Reginald Hackett, Halifs, Sept 4, to Mr and Mrs Frank D MacLean, a daughter. Woodville. Aug 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Exnest Wood a daugh er. tempt Road, Aug 29, to Mr and Mrs John Mc Aul fl , a sou. folers, Queers, Aug 28, to Mr and Mrs D McD Frastr, a ton. Harmony Road, Aug 15, to the wife of Charles Barrett, a son Yarmouth, Aug 24, to Mr and Mrs Calvin Thompson, a daughter. son, a daughter. Webbwood, Age. 27 to the wife of Rev Edward Lawior, a daugt ter. Halls Harbor, Aug 28, to Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, a daughter. North Sydney, Aug 29. to Mr and Mrs Harold Meffatt, a daughter. Port Hastinge, C B, Aug 25, to the wife of Frank Plummer, a daughter.

Pleasant River, Aug 28, to Mr and Mrs Rufus Mosher, a daughter. Middle Muquodoboit. Aug 21, to Mr and Mrs Will Logan, twin daughters.

Princetown, Mass, Aug 24, to Mr and Mrs A Stabley Haley, a d. ughter.

MARRIED. Amberst, Aug 28, b) Rev Fr. Mihan, Jas L. Martin to Ida May Olsem. Halifax, Sept. 4, by R-v Dr Gordon, R. P. Forbes to Annie M. Fraser.

Digby, Aug 28, by Rev B H. Thomas, John E. Apt to Mrs Charlotte Muise. to Mrs Charlotte Muise. Charlottetown. Sept 4. by Rev S T Phelan, Ernest Deyle, to May Gr.fil.

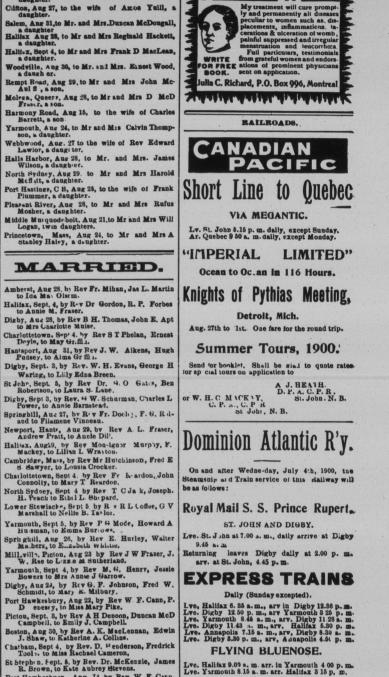
Han'sport, Aug 31, by Rev J. W. Aikens, Hugh Padsey, to Alma Gr ffi ... Padsey, to Aima Gr ffi . Digby, Sept. 3, by Rev. W. H. Evans, George H Waring, to Lilly Edas Breen. St Jehr, Sept. 5, by Rev Dr. 4. O Gates, Ben Robertson, to Laura S. Laue. Digby, Sept 3, by Rev. 4 W. Scharman, Charles L Power, to Annie Barnatezd.

Lve. Halifax 9.00 s. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.15 a. m. arr. Halifax 3 15 p. m.

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By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily-except Suuday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains non Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Whari, Boston, daily exc:pt Saturday as 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion At-lantic Railway Steamers and Palsce Car Express Trains.

ns can be obtained on apoli



Mrs Manus Smith. Port Georger, S pt 5, Tabella M widow of the late Atlaster Elliott, 50. Hal't Z. Fept 4, Robert Siwart, infant son of Mr. and Mrs Lather, 6 months. Dutmouth, Sept 5, Kenneth Roy, son of Mr and Mrs Leander Storens, 4 months.

Mirs Leander Stevens, 4 months. Point Pleasant, Sept. 6, Jannet R youngest daugh-tor of Mr and Mirs Hobert Fare-11. Monctons, Sept 2, Ads. Bestrie's infant child of Mir-and Mirs George Masses, Tweeks. Lower Darby, Aug 16, Oradon B infant son of Mir-snd Mirs James Fleadwell, 3% months. Lower Darby, Aug 16, Oradon B infant son of Mir-and Mirs James Fleadwell 3% months.

Add a day to the day of the same

SUFFERING WOMEN

16

The pony, a rancy buckskin, had been ridden once by a breaker, and was turned over to me for my use. Of course I was "pitched" cil time and again, and finally the breaker had to take my pony in hard again. It was my fi st experience of the tricks of the genume 'bucker.' I retired to my blaskets the butt of the camp, sore of body and of heart On the next morning, after the herders had penned the stock, a 'gentle' borse was given me to ride. The animal was pro-nounced 'not a pitcher, but a plum runner from way back.'

from way back.' And he ran with me, an exbilarating dash

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And he ran with me, an exhilarating dash straight up Claim Creek slope toward the mesa. I let him go-that kind of riding suited my style exacly. When near the mesa level, however, the treacherous rascal walled skyward and came down upon his head and torefeet in a lightung, stop. I was thrawn so violently that my bridle rein was wrenched, highken from my hold. I got to teet unhurt, but had the obagrin of seeing my pany scamper away to ircedom with saddle and bridle attached. It would take two line-riders a half day perhaps a whole day, to round the animal up and bring him in. I was disgraced in the eyes of all those splendid horsemen. The misery of it blurred my eyes with tears. I stood looking after my pony and

Inc misery of it blurred my eyes with tears. I stood looking after my pony and dreading to go back to the rodeo. Then I was aroused by a shrill, angry snort upon my lett. I turned to find Faintlegs, the my left. I turned to find rainings, in-wild mustarg, threatening me with stamp-ing hools and snapping jaws. This beast had been continuously circling the stamp himselt a dozen times in

This ceast has been contracting thereing the rodeo, showing himselt a dozen times in the day as he trotted upon the mesa slopes calling to his band. He feared the rope of the range driver and kept at a safe distance but here was a man atoot, a strange, de-tached creature, and I was quickly made to

Tound in a wide flipse. Again we passed the corrals and the shouting cow-men. All the mustang's energies were concen-trated in that burst of crasy running. In an incredibly brief space of time, we had swung round the corrals in a two male swung round the corrals in a two mile circuit accompanied by cries of jubilant encouragement. On we speed, my arms aching with fatigue from the steady pull. Foam fisw from the mustang's juws, and his white flanks dripped rain down my legs Three times we raced round that wide course, and then, when I was ready to drop how my seast from sheer exhaustion. two

from my seat from sheer exhaustion, two pony riders swung into line, one upon either band, in my front. Each whirled a riata. I understood their

Each whirled a riata. I understood their purpose and leaned far back to give them room. I held to Paintleg's mane, and threw my own rope loosely across has neck. The cow man's switt ponies were now able to keep the pace, and the rifers dropped their nooses over Paintleg's head and bailed steadily at his neck. Soon his leaps grew teebler and slower, slackened to a series of weak lunges, and I leaped from his back clear of danger. Thus was Pain legs captured and my standing fixed at Waugh's. Most gener-ously the wild riders applauded the  $\epsilon x_-$ ploit, and Paintlegs was taken in hand by a 'protessional,' to be thoroughly broken to my use. to my use.

to my use. O'ally enough, the mustang never was a 'pitcher,' but became a sober and honest cow pony whose extraordinary fleetness was a matter of pride at Waugh's until three years after his breaking, he was captured in an Apache night rush upon one of our camps.

Nonsense Verses.

A bright boy, four years old has an

Expressive

The exceeding roughness of the country has been the best ally of the Boers in their

it walking in his sleep. An officer passed. 'Sir,' said Michael, 'what country is this ve're marching over P'

'The Natal table-land, my man,' was the reply

'B dad, sir,' said Michael, 'I think the table's turned upside down, and we're walking over the legs of it !'

"Can I get some tresh eggs at your nouse today ?" asked a neighbor of small Harry. "No, ma'am," replied the little fellow.

"All our hens have gone dry."

BORN.

Halifsx, to Mr and Mrs SJ Penny, a son Oxford, Sept 2, to Mr and Mrs A H Myatt, a son Hants, Aug, 12, to Mr and Mrs W H Card, a son Amberst, to Mr and Mrs Joseph Khkpatrick, a son. Truro: Aug 28 to the wile of E, Leighton, a son. Annapolis, Aug 20, to Mr and Mrs Crocket, a son. Mt Hamley, to the wile of Israel Friz, a daughter.

oston, Sept 4, Johanna Dillon

Nocl, Hants, cept 5, by Rev William Forbes, An drew Densmore, to Margaret Densmore.

Cambridge, Mass, Sept 5, by Rev & W. Bicknell, John Manderson, to F. Blarche McNeil.

Port Hawkesbury, Aug 14, by Rev W F. Cann, Frances Millard, to Capt Fred Innes.

St Ardrews, Aug. 20, by Rev John C. Berrie, Christy Vincent, 10 Maggie May Miller.

has been the best ally of the Boers in their struggle with Great Britain. The difficul-ties of invasion are graphically described in a story printed by London Answers. In the course of the fearful march of the Irish Fusiliers from Dandee to Ladysmith, the men were much latigued, owing to the rough journey. One man in particular stumbled along as if walking in his sleep. An offiger passed. Lismore, Aug 24, John Macdonald, 76. Brookville, Sert J, Leasc Canning, 63. Halitax, Sept 5, Mary A E Brush, 70. Digby, Aug 31. Reuben Cossaboom, 89. Lequille, Sept 6, Angustus Hardwicke. Bhinmicas, Sept 3, Arlington Smith, 82. Kentville, Sept 3, Harry Clyde Stead, 8. Gabarus, Aug 24, Rooert Sutherland, 90. Bridgewater, Aug. 24, Alice Hauber, 32. Delhaven, Sept 3, Mirs William Jackson. New York, Aug 3, Lila wife of F W Jones. Canto, Sept 1, James Harvey Rudolph, 44. St Stephen, Aug 24, Charlotte A Hogan, 69. Parriboro, Stpt 3, Mirs Clarence Ripper, 24. Yarmotth, Auz. 29, Mirs Anna Clements, 85. Parrsboro, St pt 3, Mrs Clarence Ripper, 24. Yarmouth, Aug. 28, Mrs Anna Clements, 85. Yarmouth, Sept 6, Mr William Ha.feid, 70. Bortord, M ss , Aug 25, James A Elliott, 54. Midville Branch, Sept 1, Margery Wagner, 50. Five Mile Ravor, Aug 31, Edw. Thompson, 28. Minasville, Hants, Sept 3, Bobert Henderson, 63. Windsor, Aug. 31, Violet Gertunde Brothers, 2. North Sydnew, Sept 2, Vida V T Strang, 2 months Calais, Aug 23, Ellen Veronica Garrigan, 8 months Ryo Beach, N H Aug 31, Edward S Washburn, 57 Central Recom urv. Aug. 80. Allison McLauchin, 26 Central Econe my, Aug 30, Allison McLaughin, 25-Halifax, Sept 8, Martha E wile of James Marriett 83.

Point Tupper, C. B., Aug. 26, Miss Amelia Lang-ky, 71

Annapolis, Aug 20, to Mr and Mrs Crocket, a son. Mt Hanley, to the wife of Israel Friz, a daughter. Amherst, Sept. 1st, to Mr and Mrs Wm Farrow, a son. Newcombville, Hants, Aug. 31, George Henry West, 78. Upper North Sydney, Sept 2, James & Moflatt, 7 months.

Apr Close connections with trains at Digby Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S



On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily Sundays excepted) as follows :--

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Exp

Express for Halifax, and Picton. Picton and Point du

.18.00 

A sleeping car will be stached to the train leav-ing dt. John at 19.36 o'clock for Qu-bec and Mon-real. Passengers transfer at Moncton. A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.46 o'clock for Halifax. Vestibule, Dinng and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

## TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Espress from Sydney and Hallfax..... Seburban from Hampton... Express from Quebee and Montreal.... Accommodation from Moncton..... Express from Hallfax ... Express from Hallfax ... Express from Hallfax... All trains are run by Es

