

Lee Hall, Fighting Man.

There is one fighting man who has gone with Uncle Sam's army to the Philippines...

Lee Hall succeeded Captain L. H. McNelly, in 1878, to the command of the Texas Ranger company...

'Very well,' answered Hall. 'Move out your women and children and we'll give you all the fight you want.'

The outlaw knew their man and that he meant every word he said, and they began to parley. Hall saw his opportunity...

Hall personally arrested Ham White, the most dreaded and successful "road agent" Texas ever knew...

A few minutes later two cowboys, who had been attracted by the shooting, rode on to the scene. They found Hall unconscious...

Hall was in at the killing of the notorious Sam Bass and his gang of bank robbers and outlaws...

In a little less than two years the young Deputy Sheriff made one thousand and sixty arrests, killed seven men, and was wounded five times.

There was one desperado, however, a man named Wilkinson, who had managed to elude Hall for months and who had sworn he would never be taken alive.

Early on the morning of the appointed day he mounted his horse, and with a breech-loading shot gun and a six shooter for arms rode out from Denison...

'No,' he said; 'Wilkinson has made a fair square offer, and I believe he'll keep his word and be there alone if a desperado can keep a promise, I think I ought to be man enough to do the same.'

The place of meeting was a clear space a half a mile square, surrounded on all sides by mesquit, chaparral, and live oak

woods. At precisely four o'clock Hall rode out from the southern edge of the chaparral to the prairie, and a minute later Wilkinson rode into view from the north end.

No more evenly matched men, perhaps, had ever met in a duel to the death, for such they knew their meeting must be.

They approached each other rapidly and were soon within hailing distance, but not a sound escape their lips; they were there for action, not words.

'I've got you!' yelled Hall, wheeling his horse about, straightening up in the saddle and pointing his gun straight at the outlaw's head.

'You've got the drop on me, I'll right,' answered Wilkinson as he looked coolly into the muzzle of the shot gun.

'All right,' said Hall, 'I'll do that, but you must promise not to pull your six shooter until I'm down.'

Hall deliberately showed his right gun back into its scabbard under his right hand and stirred up the dust.

The revolver cracked with the report, and a bullet went through Hall's left shoulder, while another bored a hole through Wilkinson's breast.

The desperado pitched forward and fell on his face and Hall sank to the ground. A few minutes later two cowboys, who had been attracted by the shooting, rode on to the scene.

Hall summoned a posse of six men and started for the camp. When he arrived it was a scene of confusion and his men dismounted and tied their horses in the brush.

'Now,' said Hall, 'we'll run right in on them. We don't want any long distance shooting. The only way to get those men is to rush them.'

The posse agreed to this, and Hall started on a run across the open space straight for the desperadoes' camp, carbine in hand.

Long afterward John B. Armstrong, at that time second in command of Lee Hall's company of Rangers, captured John Wesley Hardin in Florida and brought him to Texas.

'I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health.'

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says: 'I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health.'

as he can fight. If he has the luck to get on the firing-line in the Philippines, Jesse Lee Hall will make another Funston record, or all Texas will be mightily surprised.

EFFEKTIVE DIPLOMATY.

Some Instances in Sir George Grey's Dealings With the New Zealanders.

No man is born a statesman, nor can a man become one simply by education. Statesmanship is really the rare gift of common sense, strengthened by observation and careful training.

One improvement of prime importance was the development of roads. This was bitterly opposed by some of the savage tribes.

Rangiheta, a Maori chieftain, sunk in his fastnesses. There was a rumble of discontent and vengeance. Sir George did not wish him to remain in a condition holding so little happiness.

'When the old fellow had begun to get frail and ill,' said Sir George, 'I sent him a pretty pony and trap. The seashore, at his part of New Zealand, offered a splendid stretch of firm sand, one of the finest drives in the world.

'There was merriment in Maoriland at the idea that Rangiheta, hitherto sternly opposed to our roads, should himself be constructing one. That was as I hoped, and he made no more difficulties for us.

As a young man he had noticed the respect which savages pay to strength and agility.

'I was somewhere on the coast with several of my officers and a number of Maori chiefs,' he said afterward, 'and there was a debate as to running. I ventured the statement that I could, perhaps, beat the Maoris at a distance contest.

'Monsieur Calino, the simple-hearted and ingenious Frenchman, happened to be riding in a train in the same compartment with a lady who was in constant fear of a smash up.

At every sudden stop, every jar, every sound of the bell or whistle, she cried out: 'Oh! oh! Have we run off the track? Is it a collision? Are we going to be killed?'

Calino paid no attention, but remained wrapped in solemn silence. Presently the lady said to him: 'And you, sir, aren't you afraid of railroad accidents?'

'Not I, madame,' answered Calino, reassuredly.

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says: 'I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health.'

surgingly. 'It has been foretold that I am to die on the gallows.'

'She—Is he a dog of pedigree? He—Pedigree? What's dat? She—Are there many fine dogs represented in him?'

'Charley, dear,' said young Mrs. Torbins, 'please don't try to deceive me.' 'I haven't tried to deceive you. I told you that I had four cocktails last night.'

BORN.

- St. John, Jan. 2, to the wife of L. A. Currey, a son. Truro, Dec. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Vail, a son. Parraboro, Dec. 27, to the wife of J. J. Sullivan, a son.

MARRIED.

- East Chertsebrook, Dec. 26, Wm. Misener to Jessie McLeod, a daughter. Mobile, Ala., Dec. 14, Capt. N. V. Munro to Stella M. Robbins. Port Wolf N. R., Dec. 23, J. Harry Wilbur to Jessie E. Hecker.

DIED.

- Chatham, Dec. 29, John Kane, 89. Milltown, Dec. 21, James Bell, 65. St. John, Dec. 26, Wm. D. McVey, 83. Amherst, Dec. 21, William Cove, 83. Wauveig, Dec. 31, Miss Clara Nixon, 84. St. George, Dec. 23, Wm. Baxter, 84. Kentville, Dec. 20, William Young, 83. Liverpool, Dec. 23, Edward Carter, 76. Dufferin, Dec. 29, Lawrence Barber, 76. Freme Ridge, Jan. 2, Rachel Brown, 74. Philadelphia, Dec. 27, Trampie W. Parv. Salt Springs, Dec. 30, Hugh McKay, 73. Digby, Dec. 24, Capt. James Cowan, 62.

- St. John, Dec. 28, Robert Armstrong, 74. Halifax, Dec. 21, Mrs. Mary O'Keefe, 77. North Sydney, Dec. 21, Henry Lew, 73. St. John, Dec. 27, Francis M. Ross, 74. St. Stephen, Dec. 21, Chas. O. Patten, 74. Springhill, Dec. 26, Frederick Payne, 74. Amherst, Dec. 21, Mrs. Annie White, 74. Ellenville, Dec. 22, Margaret McInnes, 74. Ennska, Cal. Dec. 14, Judson F. Tabor, 74. Amherst, Dec. 20, Mrs. Wm. Adams, 74. Pollet River, Jan. 3, Frederick Simpson, 69. Port Mouton, Dec. 21, James Millard Vreco. East Rawdon, Dec. 21, Jacob W. Fenton, 73. Truroville, Dec. 20, Robert J. Baxter, 69. Dorchester, Mass., Dec. 25, David H. Babcock, 69. North Kingston, Dec. 18, Mrs. A. D. Brown, 61. St. John, Jan. 2, Mrs. G. W. of Ber. W. Keith, 59. Liverpool, Dec. 27, Elias, wife of J. H. Ellis, 59. Milltown, Jan. 2, Treeta, wife of Thomas Purcell, 52. Mount Hope Asylum, Dec. 8, Frederick C. Stoddard, 43. Zonville, York, Co., Dec. 21, Mrs. Henry Berwick, 66. Salem, Dec. 22, James Henry, son of John Willis, 5 years.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Travel in Comfort - ON THE - Pacific Express.

A TOURIST SLEEPER On above train every Thursday from MONTREAL and runs to HALIFAX, without change.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. On and after Monday, Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lve. St. John at 7:00 a.m., Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday; arr. Digby 10:00 a.m.

Steamship "Prince Arthur" St. John and Boston Direct Service. Leave St. John every Thursday, 4:30 p.m. Leave Boston every Wednesday 10 a.m.

EXPRESS TRAINS Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve. Halifax 6:30 a.m., arr. in Digby 12:30 p.m. Lve. Digby 12:45 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 2:30 p.m.

S.S. Prince George. YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. B., Wednesday and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Train from Halifax.

Intercolonial Railway On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899, trains will run daily, (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Campbellton, Peggwash, Pictou and Halifax. Express from Moncton, Peggwash, Pictou, and Digby.

VOL. X

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