

DAY STATE

DAY MORNING, JANUARY 3, 1915.

TERROR TO TEXAS BAD MEN TAMED BY GIRL AND CUPID



CAPTAIN "BILL" McDONALD AND HIS BRIDE

Love Darts Bring Surrender of Famous Ranger, Though Bullets Never Did

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Acquires Bride, Also a Prisoner.

Captain "Bill" acquired the prisoner in his jurisdiction about a month ago, and as he also acquired the bride about a week ago in Quanah, Texas, where she was Miss Pearl Wilkerson, an attractive and popular young woman of social prominence, he saw no reason why the official necessity of bringing the prisoner to New Orleans should not be made also the occasion for a happy little honeymoon trip.

So he and his bride are at the Montleone Hotel, where they went after turning the prisoner over to United States Marshal Miller. Mrs. McDonald sticking at the side of her husband even until this formality was concluded. Then they whirled away in a taxi to do what the Captain called "seeing the town until they got tired of it."

His Eyes Make Bad Men's Feet Grow Cold.

The famous piercing grey eyes of the Captain, which in the sixteen years he spent up to the time of his resignation about eight years ago, as Captain of Texas rangers are credited with making scores of the most dangerous gun men of the border country get a sudden attack of "cold feet" when they saw them behind the Captain's unerring Winchester rifle, beamed as kindly as a country parson's as he looked at his young bride and talked of the good time he wanted to give her on this trip. The Captain admits that he is "somewhere" past middle age, but he looks as hale and hearty as if in his prime, and declared that he is "game for any fun." "You can't tell what a couple of youngsters like us will do when we get to going," he laughed.

Mrs. McDonald naively admitted that the Captain's courtship of about six years was conducted with much the same strategy and vigor that he employed in his frontier adventures.

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TEXAS RANGER IS HERE WITH BRIDE

Captain "Bill" McDonald Also Brings a Federal Prisoner On Honeymoon

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"Why, it was only two weeks ago that he set the day for our marriage," she said. "When I told him I needed time to get ready he said it was time we stopped fooling about it, and that I could get ready after we were married."

Takes 7 Men to Put Dress Suit on Him.

They think a lot of Captain "Bill" up at the White House in Washington. It was there that he figured at a number of official functions soon after President Wilson was inaugurated. When he appeared for the wedding of the President's daughter, Miss Jessie, he was arrayed in his plain clothes, topped with his broad-brimmed Texas hat. Some of the men present cautiously informed him that a full evening dress outfit had been provided for him and offered to lead him to the apartment where he could dress.

"I admit that they got me into that rig," said the Captain, "but it took seven men to do it. My! but I could hardly breathe in the things through whole performance."

It was this same Captain "Bill" who straightened things out single-handed in Brownsville, Texas, when that town was shot up some years ago by the Ninth (negro) United States Infantry, then stationed there. He found the men who had led the shooting that caused the death of several people and landed them before the Texas courts. When he entered the town he was confronted by twenty-five of the negro soldiers with loaded rifles and told to halt. Captain "Bill" simply drew his gun, did some picturesque "cussing," coupled with an order to lay down those rifles—and every one of them was laid down.

Time and again he has been waylaid and shot at by Mexicans and other "bad men," but his skin is whole, though his hat and clothing have frequently had holes shot in them.