

The Bozeman Weekly Chronicle.

VOL. I. NO. 40.

BOZEMAN, M. T., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1883.

PRICE TEN CENTS

Weekly Chronicle.

S. W. LANGHORNE, Editor.

TERMS: Yearly, (in Advance) 3.50
Six Months, (in Advance) 2.00
Three Months, (in Advance) 1.00

THE CHRONICLE is delivered in Bozeman at 10 cents per month or 50 per year.

THE CHRONICLE PUBLISHING CO., BOZEMAN, M. T.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 31st, 1883.

BUSINESS CARDS.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

W. E. HOWE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Office—Over the First Front. Entrance by the stairway, 3 doors east of Hinckham & Howard's Drug Store.

C. M. CHAMBLISS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, over the Post Office.

THOMAS CARROLL, M. D.,
Office on Main Street, over the Post Office.

D. R. M. WHITEFOOT,
OFFICE NEXT TO
MONROE'S DRUG STORE.

G. W. MONROE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Office—Corner Main and Tracy Streets. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

D. CAMPBELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE WITH TH. R. EDWARDS.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA.
All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

J. M. ARMSTRONG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will buy and sell real estate, make your property against fire and insure collections. Office in Courthouse Building.

J. V. BOBERT,
Main Street,
Bozeman, M. T.

My Commission of notary public having expired, I advise you that I have opened an office in the Bank Building, Main Street, for the transaction of business before me. I will also act as a notary public in all matters connected with the several lands, Abstracts, Blanks, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, and general information furnished applicants. Parties made, Proof prepared, and returned, and all other attention given in all cases under the Homestead, Pre-emption, Timber Claims, Desert, Mineral, Coal and Unreserved Land and Water Right laws. Informal and confidential. Correctly and promptly prepared. A general Real Estate business will also be conducted. Loans negotiated and real estate collected. Correct and prompt attention given in all business entrusted to me.

THOS. R. EDWARDS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

VIVIAN & CARSTEN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Montana. Office—On Main Street, over the Postoffice.

CARPENTERS.

BOWEN NEWMAN,
CARPENTERS, BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

ENGINEERS, &c.

GEO. O. KATON,
Deputy United States Mineral Surveyor,
224 Cooke City, Gallatin County, M. T.

H. H. HOLLIDAY,
(Late Assistant Eng. N. P. R.)
ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Engineering in all its branches. Office: East Bozeman Street. 47

JOB PRINTING.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY call the attention of our Business Men to the fact that our Job Printing Department is one of the best west of St. Paul and that we can supply you with anything in the printing line. Fine color work a specialty.

BANKERS.

NELSON STORY,
BANKER,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

THE MORMONS.

A Glance at the Chief Architectural Feature of the City of Latter Day Saints.

The Theatre and the Newspapers, and the Brighter Side of Mormon Life Generally.

From the Pioneer Press.

In my last letter I gave you an account of how the Mormons are replenishing this part of the earth with the refuse of all Europe, a class of people whom they are not willing to associate with in this city, but whom they stow away in this neighboring states for political purposes well knowing that the church commands their influence, as it does their titles, ever afterwards. I shall open this letter with a few pictures of Salt Lake City and its people, endeavoring to take up for the most part details that are not noticed by every traveler. To begin with, the streets here are as a rule wider than those in any other city that I ever visited. Each city has an occasional broad boulevard, but here the streets are all remarkably wide. Indeed, they are too wide on certain accounts. The center strip through some of them actually grows over from disease, and when a sand-storm takes the city in, life is indeed a burden. The elevated wires on main street are strung on poles running down the middle of the street. The first thing which a stranger visits is, of course, Temple block, a tall square surrounded by a high adobe wall, containing the tabernacle, Assembly hall, and the unfinished temple. Calling at the superintendent's office for permission to inspect the buildings and grounds, he readily consented and accompanied me, as indeed he does in the case of the humblest visitor at any time of the day. It is not absolutely necessary to see him for the privilege, either. One must be admitted that these Mormons are very courteous to strangers; whether through policy or not, I cannot say. The tabernacle is really a wonderful building in several respects. With a weary automatic sort of action the guide began to rattle off the dimensions and qualities of the building, I was not specially interested until he said:

"This room is the most wonderful whispering gallery in the world. When everybody is quiet the faintest whisper is audible in the remotest part of the house. You can literally hear a pin fall. Try it once."

So I went to the further end of the room, 250 feet away, and standing on the speakers' platform, he addressed me in a whisper. I had no difficulty in understanding, and replied also in a whisper. He then took a pin and dropped it into his street. "I was going to say the report was like that produced when a crowbar falls over a washbowl. Certainly the noise was very distinct. It was a matter of keen regret to me that I could not hear the great organ played upon, knowing that it was inferior only to the Cincinnati and Boston instruments. Suddenly the guide turned and observed in a doubtful sort of way:

"But you have not asked how great a seating capacity the building has."

"No," I answered, fervently. "I do not profess to be perfect, but I will never tempt a man to lie in that way."

He thanked me warmly, and then remarked:

"Since you will excuse me from the customary lies to the effect that this will seat 20,000 people and is full every Sunday, I don't mind saying that there are about 8,000 seats in the house, and that the galleries are only thrown open in times of conferences. There is no method of heating the building or of lighting it save by the introduction of electric lights, which was done in the case of Theodore Thomas last season. In winter, Mormon general services are held in the assembly room, which will seat about one-third as many people as the tabernacle. I can hold up my head and boldly announce that this is the largest self-supporting roof ever constructed by human ingenuity, and you will doubtless assent to that proposition. This festooning has been here some of it, eight and some of it ten years."

I was interested in these decorations that have stood the test of time so remarkably. The elaborate center piece over the fountain must have occupied a good deal of time in its construction. Proceeding to the temple of which so much is said by travelers, I experienced a disappointment. The building is massive, and constructed as far as finished in first-class style. But I can see no reason why such a building should have been constructed in three or four years at the outside. Begun thirty years ago, it has been labored on off and on ever since. The Mormons say—that it is already completed—that it will cost \$10,000,000, and that \$5,000,000 will be needed to finish the work. Many people who are without sympathy for Mormon institutions, but who are in the way of knowing, say that the building has never begun to cost the sum represented. Indeed, a Boston architect lately agreed, for \$800,000, to commence and complete an exact duplicate of the temple, as it will be when completed, and to do it right away on short notice. Said one man:

"The Mormon temple is a great drawing card for the Mormon church. The mass of Mormons are secretly out of patience with the delay and alleged cost; and it is in deference to them that the officers of the church now promise to finish the whole building in five or six years. But they won't do it. They will never finish it. They must have something to beg for, and this is a real success as a source of revenue."

Think of a building, the walls of which are of solid granite, nine feet and nine inches in thickness. There is no shoddy work about it. It is needlessly substantial. When the temple was begun, in 1853, these blocks of granite of which its walls were dragged from the quarries in the mountains, eighteen miles away. Now trains dump the granite inside the enclosure. At present the structure is about 100 feet high, with the battlements yet to be put on, and the six towers—three facing east and three facing west—to be reared to a height of 100 additional feet. About forty men are working at the task, which is further guaranteed that there is no very vigorous effort to push the work. These men, it is said, are either working on their titles there, or are laboring on the temple as a last resort. The reason for this is that their men are not paid in cash. They find an

equivalent for their services in the tithing yard, or are given orders on the cooperative store. The other buildings here are not very remarkable and have been described frequently. The finest church property, the Amelia palace, I referred to in my last letter. Brigham Young's old household, with its stonework as arranged on its front door, is just across the street. Adjoining it on the east is a large, square, clock-tower, now occupied by members of the Young family. Its porches are very deep, twelve feet or so, I should judge, and run around two sides of the building. Here I noticed a novel and exceedingly comfortable looking arrangement of out-door beds. Beds are arranged on the second-story porches simply surrounded by curtains, which may be drawn at will by means of a silk cord and tassel. This looked like a very advantageous arrangement for summer nights, and must be especially desirable in the case of these large Mormon families. The hammock also comes into play in these Salt Lake homes.

Speaking of this looking family, what a part it has played in Utah history. You encounter the descendants of old Brigham everywhere. As he left fifty-four living children out of a progeny numbering seventy-two souls, it is not to be wondered that they turn up everywhere. Some of the sons who are in business here, he it said, are exemplary and most agreeable men; while among the daughters are numbers of such ladies unexcelled in grace of heart and mind. But alas there has been a sadly large number of male scamps and female sirens in the list. The daughters may be found among the demi monde of this city, San Francisco and New Orleans. At least two sons are already in drunkard's graves. Scandal, contention and wantonness have added poison to the family cup. Here is Mormonism's answer to Mormonism! Even Amelia, the favorite, the beloved seventeenth wife of the old patriarch, after whom the Amelia palace was named, remembered her liege lord but four short months after his taking off, and then became the "life partner" of another. And there are wives living here who bitterly tell now of the days when Amelia roared about behind Brigham's best man while they more faithfully served him in washing and subsistence. Two of the daughters were married on the same night to a leading Mormon, and are now living together in his harem on one of the principal streets here.

"Has the Edmunds law accomplished anything whatever—good, bad or indifferent?" was the question which I addressed to prominent Gentiles and then to Mormon churchmen. And the reply in both cases was substantially this: "None, unless the law be regarded as the cause of the unprecedented number of plural marriages which have taken place since the passage of the law." And the Gentiles added: "These marriages have been ordered by the church, in order to complete the infractions of the law, so that the authorities will be discouraged in their efforts to enforce the law. It is also a significant fact that this multiplicity of marriages is among the lower classes. The wealthy and office-holding saints do not hazard their liberty by such marrying. They are content to protect their institutions by promoting polygamy among second and third class humanity. They will also rally to the defense of a prosecuted culprit—in some instances."

I have seen a good many types of Mormonism. In its most elevated phases it does not impress you with its dangerousness. I have seen homes where culture and refinement presided, where love and consideration for the weal of all the household governed, and where it was hard to believe that a serpent lurked. No creed can ever smother certain instincts and attributes of the soul; yet I have become convinced by the conclusive testimony of my eyes, as well as by my ears, that the Mormon system is intrinsically abominable, even while it numbers among its devotees those whom I am willing to characterize as sincere.

"Do you see those two girls by the soda fountain?" asked a companion last evening, as we were passing a leading drug store. I directed my gaze in the direction indicated, and observed two richly-dressed, fine-looking young ladies, one a blonde and the other a brunette, who were quenching their thirst with a draught from the fountain. They were such young ladies as command immediate respect wherever seen—intelligent, thoughtful-looking girls.

"Well, continued my informant, 'they are Mormon half-sisters of irreproachable character, and I don't think I ever met two sisters in the christian east who seemed to think more of each other, and possess such generally favorable dispositions.'"

I was prepared for such scenes as this, and simply thought, with regret, of the other side of the system, the degradation and squalor which really supplies this refined view with its vital breath.

The worst thing about the physical qualities of Salt Lake City is the dust. The frequent windy days make it very disagreeable on foot, for it is impossible to shrink the broad avenues thoroughly. Each side of the streets are streams of swift-rushing water from the mountains, which insure a good supply of foliage. In these gutter streams the Mormon children have royal gimes wading and floating their home-made boats. The women also dip water for these streams for washing purposes. It is nearly four months now since this section of country experienced any rain to speak of. Two sprinklers have constituted the extent of the rainfall. As for the vegetation watered by these streams by the roadside, it may be said to be multifarious. I have noticed apple trees in front of business houses on the main thoroughfare of the city, and occasionally fruit trees on the sidewalk. The Salt Lake valley contains some fine orchards. The city is one of many different kinds, the blocks being fully four times the size of those in most cities.

I visited the Mormon theatre. There is no antagonism in any branch of the church to dramatic entertainments of a decent quality. Indeed, the theatre is owned and managed by the church, and is, I am confident, a source of considerable benefit to the community. I stood on the stage and surveyed the very commodious interior. The pit, which is on the ground floor, is spacious and seated with substantial movable chairs. Above the dress circle are three galleries that are capacious, but do not choke out the auditorium. The whole is neat and kept up in good style, without being at all extravagant. There are six desirable private

boxes, four of which are rented, and two reserved for the elders. Here of an evening may be seen the president, his daughters and others of the elect surveying the play languidly from the seclusion of box tapestry. Now that the days of stock companies are over, the performances are the same that are given in all parts of the country, save where some minstrel troupe peeps off its local salaries at the expense of the audience, which are carefully selected and pleasantly received. The stage is unusually large. Here McCulloch, Barrett have scraped their toes; here Januscheck and the other trolley queens have won support, and as gracefully swooned; here, also, Henry Ward Beecher recently lectured to a large audience.

Salt Lake journalism includes three daily papers, the *Deseret News*, published by the church, the *Herald*, which is an echo of the *News*, religiously, and the *Tribune*, which dares to defy Mormonism on its own ground. The *News* is published in editorial rooms, and was shown a small museum, comprising two articles which the editor keeps to spruik on in his anti-Mormon zeal. One was the skull of an emigrant who perished in the famous Mountain Meadow massacre. The other proved to be a copy of the *News* of August 7th, cynically inciting a mob that had just lynched a man to try their hands on the *Tribune* next. These are curious incidents, indeed.

Eye a Mormon, at 4 o'clock, you can see a good many top hats and Salt Lake young folks, especially girls, start for the railroad depot; and if you follow them and take the train with them you may see them baine in the waters of Salt Lake an hour or so later, and take a plunge in the briny flood yourself if you like. The lake is some twenty miles long, and is annually visited by a very popular there, and on Sundays a good many hundred enjoy the sport. While the water is so saline as to float the body easily, there are other dangers. A person will quickly strangle if he gets the salt water into his mouth, and eight or ten down every year in this way. There are only one or two steamers on the lake, which cruise among the islands with pleasure parties aboard. Take it all in all, the lake is about the most isolated and desolate body of water on the continent. As no animal lives in it, so no person seems to live about it; and it is used as a bathing resort only. The north end of it, into which empties the Bear river, is the freshest. At many other places you can pick up salt where it is piled on the shore. Some maintain that the lake is annually rising, but I think it is idle talk. Occasionally heavy snows may raise it temporarily, but the constant evaporation must bring about a gradual decline. Indeed, it is said that this year the waters have already receded four feet.

Education is not especially encouraged here. Brigham Young collected a good deal of money for the purpose of building a seminary, but only laid the foundation; and his bones rest in the centre of that foundation to-day, under thirteen tons of granite. The Mormon youth have a society analogous to the Protestant Y. M. C. A., called the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association, which publishes a magazine, called the "Contributor."

P. S.—No, I don't know where that money is now which Brigham collected.

Van derbilt's Gutter-Snipe Grammar.

The New York *Tribune*, a paper, by the way, that boasts of the large number of "best people" among its readers, publishes an interview with W. H. Vanderbilt about his son's failure.

"I thought that he was not one of the breed if he allowed himself to be cornered by these bears in Wall street, but he can buy 'em all up—the man who started the lie about his failure. He never 'squeals' as they do, either, and he has never given up one of the men who have been associated with him in some of his operations. No, cut him loose among the bears and he will take care of himself. Why, his grandpa left him \$2,000,000, and he has now in his pocket \$10,000,000. See what he has now, and his grandpa has only been dead about six years."

"Of course he has some things which would bring him a loss if he were obliged to realize to-day, but he is not obliged to sell, and the bears' cannot force him to do so. My father used to say, 'Billy, the men who invest in the stock market will have all the money in time.' And I remember that a short time before his death, when we were issuing some bonds he objected to making them twenty year bonds because the time would run around too quickly."

"These stories about William K., are an outrage—a damnable outrage. The bears' must be hard run when they have to start such lies to help themselves. Suppose he had been in business with my father, and had such rumors might have hurt his credit so much that he and the firm he was with would have been ruined—absolutely ruined. The rumors, perhaps, do no harm in this case, because my son cares nothing about them, but they are an outrage just the same. It seems as if, when money becomes the question, men lost all gentlemanly instincts and stooped to anything, no matter how mean and dirty it was."

"Yes, the bears' must be terribly hard run when they resort to such things. The bears—I can see them now standing around down there at the Windsor. It's funny; but there is something in the very appearance of the bears' which makes them look like sneak-thieves. I can tell them just by their manner and looks. You wouldn't trust your pocket book with one of them; if I wouldn't, at any rate, and ever expect to see it back again. Some of them pretend to have a little money, but as a class they are worth almost nothing. The fact is, it is cheap to be a bear, and they haven't money enough to be anything else."

The Two Extremes.

We overheard two young ladies the other evening discussing whether or not love is sufficient capital on which to wed. The girls have forgotten the story of the knights and the shield. A loveless marriage is the poorest of enterprises, the poverty of which cannot be overcome by all the wealth that was ever coined. On the other hand, the man who weds with the expectation of living on love alone without the necessity of ransoming for pork and beans, will find himself the worst fooled individual in the community.

COW-BOY RIOT AT GLENVIEW.

A Graphic Account of the Affair by the Glenview Times.

The following graphic account of the recent cow boy riot at Glenview, is from the *Glenview Times* of the 29th inst. It says: We have heard all sides in regard to the shooting affair on Monday morning, and will endeavor to produce the whole story as it happened. We do this regardless of any one's ideas or feelings, and with a deliberate intention of placing the cold facts before a public who have listened to all kinds of yarns.

Three Texas cow boys, in the employ of Scott & Hanks, left Keith on conductor Brown's train for Glenview some time on Sunday afternoon. It was stated at Keith that they came at the wish of Brown, who passed them to Glenview free. Whether he had his plans laid and wished the town taken or not we will not judge. However, the three did not do what they bought them up for, and remained with them until the shooting. On the 29th at 7 a. m. they proceeded to boggy up. The first transgression that we can find was the shooting of a sign by the smaller of the three. Sheriff Taylor, who was in the bar saloon at the time, playing the popular game of stud poker with one of the boys, arose and went out, seeing the offender. In his holster, the cow boy finally roared, and endeavored to tell him to keep quiet; also that he was the sheriff. At this he was covered by the other who had followed him from the saloon, and told him to let up, which he promptly did and received a blow with the butt of a revolver from cow boy No. 1. The sheriff made no attempt to arrest at this time. The trio then repaired to the Star saloon, where they had a high ball, and ordinary drinks for the crowd, including the sheriff. They paid liberally for what they ordered. At this time the town sheriff was present, and the night policeman, Boyf, came and went several times. No effort seems to have been made to arrest them. We jump over a space of half a hour to one and a half hours, during which the cow boys were sometimes spotted and their guns were frequently in their holsters. The cow boys finally went over near the freight depot, accompanied by conductor Brown. In the mean time a posse was collecting behind the stairs at Postet & Gallagher's corner and the command to "hold up your hands," was given you will notice that this is the road agents' command. At this the cow boys began to retreat and the posse fired after them. The boys were chased into the tanks of a freight car and waited. After from twenty-five to fifty shots had been fired the crowd, imbued with some courage, scattered and made their way to the freight depot. Mr. C. S. Willcombe accompanied, at quite a distance in the rear, by two others, one of whom was John Boyd, approached the car where the cow boys were, placed his hand against the side of the car and peered beneath, when almost simultaneously came three shots, going through his heart and breast, one only inch and a half apart, and either one would be fatal. At this his companions retreated. What the balance of the crowd were doing at this time is not definite, as each man seems to have been his own keeper, but presently they found themselves safely on the east or behind shelter.

It does not seem to have been known at this time that Mr. Willcombe was shot. There seems to have been a report to that effect and contradicted. However, from fifteen to twenty-five minutes after he was killed his body was recovered. The crowd leaving at the time of Mr. Willcombe's being shot gave the cow boys a cheer and the sheriff and Morris Cain. Two were still at large and two posse were sent to Keith, one on horseback and the other by train, but they were not to be found. In the afternoon Billy Allen and Bert Coleman were hunting for a horse on Sand creek, when they discovered the two cow boys. Returning at once they reported and a posse was made up, which was sent to Keith and at once took them in.

The sacrifice of a life was entirely uncalculated for, and the whole affair is a dark blot on our usually peaceable town. After a careful consideration of this affair and how it was conducted, we want to go on record that a court of law will not convict them of murder.

The Park Branch Railroad Liens.

The story of the circumstances which led to the filing of numerous liens on the Northern Pacific railroads by the choppers along the Park branch is thus detailed by a correspondent of the *Helena Herald*.

"Mr. Lynde stated that his firm took the original contract for the ties used on the Rocky Mountain and Park Branch divisions. They sublet the contract to White Calfee, of Bozeman, and he in turn sublet the Park Branch part of the contract to Frost & Mandeville. In consequence of low water, scarcity of help and general bad management, Frost & Mandeville only succeeded in getting out a small portion of the ties needed in the construction of the Park Branch. They had about \$12,000 worth piled up along the track after the road was completed. Through courtesy to Lynde & Co., the Northern Pacific railway accepted these, although they did not want them. As soon as the tie inspector had taken them Frost & Mandeville's book-keeper commenced his crooked scheme, which was that of allowing the tie choppers and other laborers orders on Calfee's bank in lieu of what was actually due. Calfee, not suspecting the condition of affairs, promptly honored these drafts of Frost & Mandeville until September 8th, when he received an order to refuse further payments as the book-keeper was guilty

of conspiracy, as above described. Lynde & Co., who had advanced something like \$10,000 to Calfee, also shut down on payments until the matter was cleared up. The next move was Frost & Mandeville's book-keeper's running away with their books, which were afterwards recovered at Livingston, but when found they were so hopelessly muddled with false and true entries that they were unable to tell how matters stood. Their employees, finding affairs in this condition, left, and with their labor claims certified to by the book-keeper, demanded payment of Calfee and Lynde & Co. Being met with a refusal they filed liens, which have caused such widespread comment against the Northern Pacific Railroad Company's property. Whether or not the railroad company is liable for these claims is a question that will be tested in the courts. Much to the east of Lynde & Co. (who have \$10,000 tied up in advances made on the ties accepted by the company), the Northern Pacific rail road refuses to pay any one until the courts decide who the proper party is.

SUGGESTIONS OF VALUE.

Never let tea be hot.
For rough hands, use lemon juice.
Strong lye cleans tainted pork barrels.
Tepid milk and water clean oilcloth without soap.
Have as much fruit always on hand as you can afford.
Turpentine applied to a cut is a preventive of lockjaw.
A hot shovel held over furniture removes white spots.
Smoke dried mullein leaves in new clay pipe for bronchitis.
Sprinkle sassafras bark among dried fruit to keep out worms.
Pop-corn is a good lunch for Sunday nights with milk for drink.
A handful of hay in a palful of water neutralizes small pox.
To make a carpet look fresh, wipe with a damp cloth after sweeping.
In sewing and winding carpet-rugs double them with the right side out.
Green tea or coffee cups with scouring brick; makes them look good as new.
Remove ink stains on silk, woolen or cotton by saturating with spirits of turpentine.
Cover plants with newspapers before sweeping. Also put a little ammonia upon them once a week.
Washing pine floor in solution of one pound of copperas dissolved in one gallon strong lye gives oak color.
Remove stains from window blinds by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinsing with clean water.
A paste of equal parts of sifted ashes, clay and salt and a little water, cements cracks in stoves and ovens.
Mixture of two parts of glycerine, one part of ammonia and little rose water whitens and softens the hands.
Corn-husks boiled make a serviceable and handsome mat. The braids to be sewed with sack needle and twine.
In teaching a child to sew, five stitches a day will be enough for the first week, but let them be no less and true.

LARGE PIGEON COOP.

"I have the largest and most complete collection of high-bred pigeons in the United States, and willing to challenge any fancier in this country, or anywhere in the world when it comes to that to show a better collection than that contained in my coop," said Dr. Brantling Hanlin, of Bozeman, M. T. The doctor has bredded many years and spent a fortune in breeding through the best blood, many of which have been imported by him from the fanciest ends of the earth. In the center of the beautiful lawn in rear of the doctor's residence on Farwell avenue, Bozeman, is a nicely arranged wire top coop, seventy-five feet in length, twenty-five feet in height and about thirty feet in width. Here are quarantined the doctor's pets, as he sees pleased to call them. There are over 500 birds at present, valued at about \$4,000. Among them are many number of the winners.

A noted breeder from Germany lately visited the coop, and while being shown the birds ran across one which struck his fancy so that he declared: "I must take my hat to that bird," and forthwith he had the bird in question. Dr. Hanlin's declares is the finest "Carr's" American. "I have been successful in crossing and recrossing my stock in this way," explained the doctor, "that I feel warranted in saying that after awhile I mean to set the pigeon fanciers just as crazy over my stock as horsemen are over Vanderbilt's celebrated team. There is one thing especially noticeable in my pigeon coop," he continued, "and it would be well, perhaps, if some members of the human family would profit by the example. It is this: A pair have been mated one never leaves the other until death intervenes. My favorites are the carrier pigeons. That one over there," said the doctor, pointing to a beautiful speckled Antwerp, "is Sultan, who once flew from Auck to Brussels, a distance of 500 miles, with 2,251 other birds, and was the first bird to be ordered off the boat that made the passage. That little homer over there, Alexandria, is from the first families of Virginia. Its mother was one of the ten trained by the Old Dominion