

**STOCK MATTERS**

**TO THE STOCK GROWERS OF CHOTEAU COUNTY.**

The Montana Stock Growers' Association elected me as Executive Committee for Choteau county. One of my duties is to solicit membership. I believe the times are ripe for such an organization to prove successful and be of lasting benefit to every stockman. In unity of action much good will result. I earnestly hope that every stockman that thinks he will benefit himself, his neighbor, or the stock interests of Montana, will send the annual fee \$15, and become a member of the Montana Stock Growers' Association. R. S. FORD.

**Bound-up Goats.**

A very amusing affray occurred on the round-up south of the Dearborn, which is well worth mentioning. When I say amusing, I mean that it appeared quite funny to the bystanders; but the parties who caused the commotion could not see anything remarkably funny about it. If they did their joy was hidden from the clemency of this wicked world. The "boys" were all riding along toward after a short day's work, when all of a sudden the question arose as to who had the best short-dispersion in the lot. It was claimed by two dashing young bloods, however, and the only way to settle the dispute was to run them together. Accordingly, the two boys, who were riding a mile apart, put up a third party, and to be given to the owner of the winning horse. Everything was arranged satisfactorily on both sides and left for the fastest horse to decide. The judges were chosen, the ground stepped off, and when they came to run, Ben—Oh, we won't give him away—barked out, and of course this caused a dispute. One word brought another, and at length both parties got warm; that is, the temperature of the atmosphere changed very suddenly. John—we'll call him John for short—says to Ben: "Your old plug of a horse can't run anyway."

This was too much of an insult for the would-be bravado to swallow without responding to, and he replied in tones that pierced the very heart of his opponent to the core: "You're nothing but a fool of a boy—haven't any sense, nor will never learn anything till somebody puts a good head on you!" "Well," retorted John, "whenever you think you are man enough to add another story to my roof, you can turn yourself loose."

"Oh, you're a boy. I don't want to whip a boy!" "Get down and try me," replied John, who was a man full grown. That settled it. They both got off their horses, and a little "rat killing" began. They came together with all vigor destined to humanity, and locked horns like two Texas bulls. Desperation arose, muscles strengthened, blood went up to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, anger raised ten per cent. on every pound; a spat was heard, as if mosquito tins was still in season, and then Ben let go his hold and advanced backwards, with both arms in front of his face to keep John from cutting a model on his nose. Still, Ben shrank from his enemy, like a calf with a rope around his neck from a snubbing post, while John hung to him by the coat collar. No one interfered. It was their own fun, and no one had a right to deprive them of any of the pleasure that they might find in it. At length Ben blurted out in a very much subdued tone of voice and said:

"We're only making dogs of ourselves here, and I am willing to quit if you are."

And peace was made instantaneously, and both culprits rode home in silence. Next day, however, when Ben made his appearance at the round-up, with a flower garden attached to his pliz, well filled with a choice selection of pansies, one of the boys would ride up to another who was standing close by Ben and say, "you never will have any sense till some one puts a good head on you—you're nothing but a boy. I wouldn't have the name of whipping a boy!"

Ben hung his head; there was nothing fanny about it for him, but it was the life of the whole round-up of the rest of the season. "Evil Eye."

**Cowardly Thrust.**

One frequently meets an article in the columns of the eastern press giving the cowboys and cattlemen of the plains a fearful reputation, but we had not expected to see our friends of the Breeders' Gazette indulge in such pastime. The Gazette of the 30th ult. contains a letter from "One Who has Been There," giving advice to young men of small means who are anxious to try their hands as stock raisers out in those parts. The greater part of this letter is timely and well written; but his closing paragraph knocks the "stuffer" all out of his previous remarks. That paragraph is as follows:

"Instances are not rare, and I am familiar with several, where young men have made neat little fortunes in a very few years by following out just such a course as the one here suggested, and it is the only one that has a good chance of success; for the most unwise thing you could possibly do would be to go into that country and while a tenderfoot allow them to know you had a little money to start with. Neither your prospects of success nor long life would be very promising."

**ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.**

We have no idea who the writer of the above is, but judging from the last sentence we conclude that the signature should have been "One who is wanted there for cow stealing." No man who has ever commingled with the cowboys of the west for three years believes that they would take the life of a tenderfoot who had a little money rather than see him start in business. There is no class of men to be found anywhere that are possessed of bigger hearts than the roughly-clad cowboy, and the tenderfoot is as safe in their hands as he would be around the hearthstone of his mother in the east. The utterance quoted is a vile slander and a cowardly thrust. No honest man would make such a statement after living among our boys. He is either a fraud or the printer has not followed copy. The statement virtually brands the cowboys and cattlemen of the whole western region as a lot of cut-throats, thieves and murderers, having no respect for any one only their own class. The accusation is false as shades, and the press is doing our people a great wrong to publish such damnable lies. —N. W. L. S. Journal.

**Slandering the Texas Steer.**

The editor of the Colorado Live Stock Record last week published an interview with a Powder river cattleman that is a "daisy" in its way. Capt. Cutler certainly took the wrong cue, or his informant has studied the facts to little purpose. He is opposed to the opening of a national cattle trail from the south. We quote: "If there were no more broadhorns there would be more Shorthorns and Herefords, and more beef, and more value in our herds. The four-year-old ox that comes over from Oregon will weigh as an average three hundred pounds more than one of the same age up from Texas, and when fattened will put on a far greater per cent. of flesh. This is from the fact that the people of Oregon have been breeding up, while the Texans have been breeding down." It is true that if we could not get Texans we would have to get Shorthorns and Herefords from the east, and our herds, perhaps, would have greater value. But it is not true that we would have more beef. The four-year-old ox that comes from Oregon is a good deal larger than the four-year-old Texan, and weighs some more, but on the same range he will be lean, while the Texan will be fat. And when both are fat the Texan will yield a larger per cent. of meat to the gross weight than will the Oregonian. The Texans are not breeding down, as above stated. There has been a slow but sure and marked improvement in the Texas herds for the past five years. There has been at least a hundred pounds of meat placed on the average three-year-old Texas steer by this improvement. The fact is potent to all who have read the returns from the Chicago markets this year; that 1,000 pound, pony Texas steers have brought a higher price per pound, and realized as large a gross sum, as did 1,200 pound half-breeds on the market the same day, taken from the same range, and handled in the same way. Why this difference? Simply because the Texans, with one-eighth Shorthorn or Hereford mixed in, take on fat and ripen while the others only grow. We are in favor of grading up, but the higher the grade the better must be the range if beef is expected. Over stocking the range with high grades is certain destruction, while the same thing with Texans is only probable destruction, on account of the rustling qualities of the latter animal. We believe in grading up, but if hardness, combined with prolific disposition, is desired, we would select the Texas cow as the foundation of the herd, either in Texas or in this country. —N. W. L. S. Journal.

**Stealing a Reservation.**

MILES CITY, M. T. Nov. 8.—One of the squaw men, who is here as a witness before district court, begs to be excused, as he must return and use his influence to prevent the Crow Indians from signing a petition which is being circulated on their reservation to cede the portion west of the Big Horn river to the Denver cattle syndicate, and states that the petition has already been signed extensively. But now that the Indians understand the true nature of the scheme, the agent of the syndicate is not meeting with so much success.

Within the past two weeks the price of cattle in the Chicago has advanced, sales having been made at \$4.90 to \$6.50. This is a good indication and will give our late shippers the benefit of the raise. W. J. McCormick has started a drive of 500 head of beef steers to Maple creek for shipment via the Canadian Pacific Railway to Chicago.

**Cattle Kings of the West.**

The cattle business of the West and Northwest tends towards concentration into the hands of a comparatively few individuals. To be conducted profitably, it requires to be conducted on a pretty large scale. This requires considerable capital, as well as the faculty of organization, and more than ordinary business tact and skill. To carry on a business of this kind on a large scale, and to make it an eminent success, a man requires nearly all the qualities requisite for a general, or the qualities that are needed to enable a man to successfully "run a hotel." It is not surprising, then, that some of the most clear headed, most gifted and capable business men in America are to be found among the ranchers of the West and Northwest.

It is remarkable, too, that not a few of the ablest cattlemen of that region are foreigners. Indeed, the same is true of that part of the country lying farther south, but it is on the west and northwest, particularly of Wyoming and Montana, that we propose to speak in this article. Nearly all the capital invested in these Territories is derived from England; and nearly all the ranches are owned by Englishmen, many of whom have never set foot upon the soil. It is remarkable, too, that not a few of the heads of these great pastoral and patriarchal establishments are noblemen, or the untitled scions of noble families in the old world. This sort of business seems to have a strange fascination to gentlemen of this class. Men who would regard it as a sort of degradation to engage in ordinary commercial pursuits, glory in having an almost limitless tract of prairie land, with numerous herds and flocks, and an army of cowboys and shepherds under their command.

Prominent among these cattle kings are Sir Morton J. Frewen and his brother, Mr. Herbert J. Frewen, whom their Republican brothers are proud to refer to as "the nephews of Lord Dufferin, late Governor-General of Canada." They are said to control altogether about 245,000 head of cattle for outsiders, who have never been in the country themselves, besides having a cattle, horse and mule ranch of their own situated on the Upper Powder river in Montana. The Duke of Manchester's herd of 80,000, scattered over Northern Wyoming and Southern Montana, is in the hands of these gentlemen. Another young Englishman by the name of Barber is associated with them in an establishment for the breeding of mules, which is only conducted on an experimental basis at present, but which promises to develop vast proportions by and by. The Messrs. Frewen have on their own ranch and range, 30,000 head of fine fat cattle, which excite the admiration of all who visit that part of the country. —Toronto Mail.

**Cattle Stealing in Montana.**

Cattle raising is the chief vocation in Montana and the neighboring Territories, but cattle stealing is a vocation not far behind it. And the curious part of it is that there is no region in the world where cattle stealing is attended with greater dangers. Detection is followed by certain death. The life of a horse or cow thief in that rude country is not worth the price of twenty feet of inch rope. There is very little judicial law in Montana, but there is a good deal of concrete justice, which, perhaps, is quite as good. It is stated that fifty stock thieves have been lynched in the Territory within the last six months. Seven were hanged in a group in one spot at one time a few weeks ago. And yet, in spite of this summary way of dealing with the thieves, the stealing business continues to flourish. It extends over areas hundreds of miles in extent from the upper part of California to the British line, and from Oregon to the Missouri river, and it is estimated that several hundred persons are engaged in it. They descend on the herd at night, separate as many animals as they can take care of, and drive them to distant points to be disposed of. It is difficult and dangerous to pursue them, as they frequently operate in gangs, and are more than a match for the small parties gathered to follow them. —St. Louis Republican.

**Traded in Stock.**

An Austin judge put the usual question to a man who had just been convicted of horse-stealing, a large herd of stolen stock being found in his possession. "Do you know of any reason why sentence should not be pronounced upon you?" "I am innocent. I came by the stock honestly, in the ordinary course of business." "Why, you offered to sell a valuable mare for seven dollars." "I know it, Your Honor; but I was bothered by jockeys and speculators who wanted to trot her for money, so I sold her for seven dollars to a man who I knew would treat her well. I could have gotten ten times as much for her if I had cared for money." "How about all the other stock found in your possession?" "I traded for it, I have a mania for trading."

**What was your name before you came to Texas?**

"I don't like to tell, Judge, for it might prejudice you against me; but I am related to one of the most respectable families in New York." "I suspected as much," replied the Judge. "I was only going to give you five years, but now I will make it ten." —Texas Siftings.

The stock growers of Idaho held a convention at Shoshone on Monday and Tuesday of last week, and discussed matters relating to the protection of their interests, and to consider such legislation as is necessary to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases, the losses of horses and cattle by organized bandits and horse-thieves, and to provide a system by which mutual co-operation may be secured in every part of Idaho Territory. A similar organization is needed in Montana.

The wintering of sheep depends much on the condition of the flock at the beginning of winter, remarks the Michigan Farmer. Sheep that are low in flesh in the fall hardly ever improve but keep going down hill all along, until before the spring time draws round their pelts are hanging in the shed. See, then, that your flocks are in good condition, and if there are any thin ones among them separate them from the rest and give them a little grain each day until they have gained their wonted vigor.

A sheep man asks: What was the effect of the reduction of the tariff on wool, and did it meet the design of those who caused it? In the first place, the design was to reduce the revenue. Uncle Sam had too much money. The result was a reduction of the flockmaster's income, but the Government's income was increased, as the growth of importation more than compensated for the reduction of the duty. In the last six months of 1882 the duties collected on foreign wools amounted to \$1,713,465. In the same part of 1883, the first six months under the new tariff, they increased to \$2,428,534—a difference of \$715,078 increase instead of reduction. Thus the country suffered the evil effects of reduction, but the treasury was not relieved of the burden of too much money. —Journal of Agriculture.

**A COMFORTABLE HOUSE FOR RENT OR SALE!**

The undersigned offers for rent or sale her property in Sun River, consisting of a comfortable house and three lots!

For further particulars call at this office, or address MRS. W. S. MOORE, Dearborn Mont.

**Helena & Benton Stage Line**

Coach for Helena leaves Sun River every evening at 8 o'clock, except Sunday evening. Coach for Fort Benton leaves Sun River every morning at 4 o'clock, except Monday morning. J. M. POWERS, Manager.

**GOING EAST OR GOING WEST**

No matter which, the NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R., is your line. It will take you in either direction between

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DUNLUTH, MOOREHEAD, FARGO, Valley City, Jamestown, Minnewaukegan, DEVIL'S LAKE, Milnor, Lamoure, Bismark, Glendive, Billings, Helena, Montana, YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Deer Lodge, Butte, Missoula, Spokane Falls, Walla Walla, PORTLAND, OREGON, Olympia, New Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, B. C., and all points in British Columbia & Alaska.

REMEMBER That the Northern Pacific is the only line running Emigrant Sleepers, Day Coaches, Pullman Sleepers

Between St. Paul and Portland, Ore., Without Change.

Elegant Horton Chair Cars are run between St. Paul and Fargo. Full information in regard to the Northern Pacific can be obtained free by addressing CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

**STOCKMEN!**

Advertise Your Stock Brands in the Sun River Sun! LARGEST NEWSPAPER IN MONTANA! (Outside of Helena and Butte)

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**FOR SALE**  
275 THOROUGHBRED DELANO MERINO RAMS, (From the celebrated flocks of Geo. Campbell's Sons, Westminster, Va.)



As these rams were brought to Montana the last of May they are now well acclimated and in excellent condition. We also have for sale some pure bred Shropshire Rams from imported stock. We invite examination of our sheep and will sell at prices to suit the times. PARIS GIBSON & SON, Ft. Benton or Great Falls, M. T.

**CHOTEAU Livery, Feed & Sale STABLES.**

James W. Armstrong, Prop. Parties visiting Choteau desiring teams will find elegant turnouts at this stable. Good rates made to land seekers and pleasure parties.

**Special Attention to Feed Animals**

Boarding by the day or Week.

**Bird Tail House!**

Best of accommodations for the traveling public. Good stables and cuts and hay. Meals at all hours. Saloon and Billiard Hall attached. Give us a call. JAS. LEE, Proprietor

**Sun River AND NORTHERN Stage Line.**

Three trips a week between Sun River and Old Agency; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. RAPHAEL MORGAN, Proprietor.

**First Nat. Bank**

FORT BENTON, MONTANA. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$70,000. Wm. G. CONRAD, Pres. JOHN W. POWERS, Vice-Pres. ED. MACLAY, Cashier. R. A. LUKE, Ass't. Do a General Banking Business. Correspondence solicited. Interest allowed on time deposits.

**Choteau House.**

THE Old Reliable. Best Kept House in Benton. Jere Sullivan Prop.

**Salicylic A**

The only radical internal remedy. Never known to fail in a single case of rheumatism, neuralgia, or any other disease of the blood, which is the prime cause of rheumatism, gout and neuralgia. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Act. The Old Reliable Specific Endorsed by Physicians and Thousands of Patients. On common sense principles it eradicates from the blood all poisonous matter which causes disease. It has been in use for many years and cured a larger percentage of cases than any other remedy. Send for testimonials from the cured. Silylicin strikes directly at the cause of the disease, while so many so-called specifics only remove the symptoms.

**Rheumatism GOUT, NEURALGIA,**

do not despair but take Salicylic A once and be cured—No one can afford to live in pain and misery. When Salicylic A will relieve him and put him in condition to attend to his duties. \$1.00 Box, 3 Boxes \$5.00. Blood Poisoning.

**Gravel, Diabetes,**

With full directions in ten languages. Sold by druggists everywhere or sent by mail prepaid, on receipt of price. WASHBURN & CO., 297 Broadway, New York

**STOCKMEN!**

Advertise Your Stock Brands in the Sun River Sun! LARGEST NEWSPAPER IN MONTANA! (Outside of Helena and Butte)

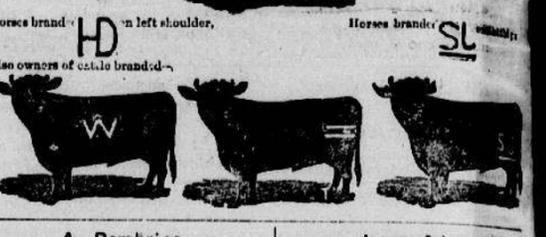
**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**

Notice to Stockmen, The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY are now prepared to offer facilities for the transportation of CATTLE from MAPLE CREEK, N. W. T., to CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS & other EASTERN PORTS. OUR INDUCEMENTS: Low rates, fast time and good attention to stock. Good feeding stations at regular intervals along the road. No duties to pay, as stock can be sent through in bond without extra cost. It will pay the Stockmen of Montana to inquire into the advantages of this route. Address ROBT. KERR, Gen. Freight and Pass. Agent, WINNIPEG, Manitoba.

**FORT SHAW LIVE STOCK COMPY.**

F. GEO. HELDT, Secretary. P. O. Address—Ft. Shaw, M.T. RANGE—South side of Sun River.



Horse brand 'H' on left shoulder. Horse brand 'SL' on left hip. Also owners of cattle brand 'W'.

A. Pembriest. Range—South side Sun River. E. F. marks same as cut. P. O. Address—Ft. Shaw.

James Adams. Range—Sun River. Post Office—Sun River. Horse brand on left shoulder.

F. S. Goss. Range—South Fork. P. O. Address—Florence. Owner of following brands—Sun left hip. We sell big horses brand of same as cut.

John Laird. Range—W. Fork Sun River. Post Office—Florence. Horse brand same as above on left hip. Owner of L. band on left hip.

Ellis & Berkenbule. Post Office—Sun River, Montana. Range—Sun River. E. F. marks half under ear on left side. Also own the following brands: SUN on left rib. N on left hip.

Thomas Clary. Range—Sun River. Post Office—Sun River. Horse brand on left ribs.

Ed. Mathews. Post Office—Sun River. Range—Sun River. Horse brand on left ribs.

Alex. Werk. Range—West Fork Sun River. Post Office—Ullida, M. T. Horse brand on left ribs.

Will H. Clarke. Range—Sun River. Post Office—Ullida, M. T. Horse brand on left ribs.

THOROUGHBRED SHORT-HORN Yearling Bulls For Sale. PRICE \$80.00. Also owners of the following brands: P on left ribs. W on left shoulder. W on left shoulder. T on left hip. RANGE—Marble Valley. P. O. Address—Fort Conrad, via Ft. Benton.

David Churchill. Range—Sun River. Post Office—Sun River. Horse brand on left ribs.

Al Dupe. Range—South Fork Sun River. Post Office—Florence, M. T. Horse brand on left ribs.

**Murray Hall**

We have opened no expense in the fitting up of the above named hall, which is situated directly over our main store room. We have complete new Scenery, made expressly to order. Stage 24 x 27. Seating Capacity, 500. Without question the finest public hall in the Territory. Correspondence solicited from Managers, Leases and parties interested. Charges reasonable. Address, DAVIS & MURRAY, Florence.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.

Also of C. on left shoulder. RANGE—Sun River. P. O. Address, Sun River.