

Al Noyes Breaks Into Print Again

Former Big Hole Rancher is Seeing one of his Dreams Coming True. New Location has Properous Future in Store

"Dear Editor:

It seems that Charley Lloyd is under the weather for the time being and that you have the space for a little dope. As I happen to be a particular friend of Charley's and he not being able to respond for the benefit of your valuable paper for some time, I will, with your permission, give you a few words from this section of Montana. Don't take too many exceptions to the personal pronoun I.

"A little over three years ago a thought, in some unaccountable manner, got wedged into my 'think tank.' Now, Col. L. J. Price, were you to interview him, would say that that was a physical impossibility, because the said Price once remarked in the Beaverhead Club, and in my presence, that I had no place for a thought to enter as the back of my neck had simply haired over and I was using it for a head. I dont agree with the colonel, for he is a liar in this particular and you can tell him so. Now I won't be unkind enough to say that L. J. has no head, because he has, he has one of those big balloon-shaped heads, full of gas. His head is so big that if a thought was foolish enough to enter, it would become lost, and bound about so much in the vacuum that it would be absolutely useless, even if he could by hook or crook fetch it to the surface. (Excuse the digression. The fact is, Griff, that life is full of digressions and no one follows the straight and narrow path).

"Well, to return to this particular thought. I had found out in working the state—or working for the state might look better in print—that in northeastern Montana, near the Canadian line, there was a section of country called by the early Hudson Bay people the Plateau of Del Nord. Thru Professors Linfield and Nelson of the Agricultural College, and Senator Tom Everett of Harlem, I found out that that the people of Harlem, and Jim Hill, had corned on, for several years, an experiment station 22 miles northeast of Harlem, with varied success. These gentlemen gave me to understand that this particular section would be sure to be settled in no long time.

"As a 'last resort' I made up my mind (or the thing that nature so unkindly furnished me for one) to make a new stand for 'mother' and myself in a new section, and try and evade the possibility of a home prepared by a county for its foolish and unfortunate citizens in old age. Having this in mind and as before mentioned, getting my information from some of the wisest men in Montana, I proposed the following scheme to some of my Beaverhead county friends: We would get enough money together to buy from the great state of Montana school section 16 that cornered on the said experiment farm. We would proceed to lay out in the center of the section a town site, build a small store and be ready for the future that would soon fill that land with happy homes.

"What! start a town site up there in a new country? 'Any people up there now?' Of course I had to say 'No,' no people now, but they are coming to Montana thicker than blow flies to a carcass." Another of Ajax's wild schemes,

some said. Not all passed it up. C. H. Strowbridge, Judge J. B. Poindexter, Ralph White, T. J. Mulaney, Edmund Callaway, and C. H. Pratt really believed in the proposition and would put up the money. I had told these men that my experience told me that all of that plateau would be settled in their time. And they had faith in my 'dream.'

"Ralph White and I made application for this section. The officers in the state land office agreed to put this land up for sale in April or early in the spring of 1910. But the spring of 1910 began in early winter and when the months of spring came nothing sprung. The glittering sun beat down day after day, week after week and month after month. Prairie fires began in the month of June and swept clean the old grass of the year before. The wise (?) guys at the state land office said, 'There is a drought on, we won't offer any land for sale on the burnt-up prairie of northern Montana this year. We will wait for a more propitious season.' And they did. Thus, once more, went glimmering a dream of a possible chance to stay out of the poor house.

"It was dry. We were there and we know. The pitiless sun had no shame—it would not hide its head behind a cloud nor allow one single drop of moisture to fall and give nourishment to the little blades of grass that desired so much to put forth and beautify the splendid prairie, as it had in years gone by. No daisy, no buttercup, not even the cactus, that hardiest flower of the driest plain, cared to raise its head. The state could have sold its section to us for \$12 per acre, the appraised price, but they would not. That frightful, burning sun did not keep people from taking up the land, as they had heard somewhere that a 'bow had been bent in the heavens' which had meant that 'springtime and harvest shall never cease.' These people believed this and they came from Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Ireland, England—in fact, from every land beneath the sun to which Uncle Sam has extended a welcome.

"Ralph White had bought an orange grove. Strowbridge had taken up more land. Callaway had married. Judge Poindexter, Mulaney and Pratt could come to the fore. So we let it drop. The summer of 1911 was but little better. Good gardens were raised and a little grass put in an appearance, yet, with it all, more people came. 1912 saw bumper crops and four thrashing machines worked early and late and gathered \$14,000 for thrashing bills. More people came and now in the month of June, 'just three years after,' no one can find a decent piece of land on which to file. **AJAX'S POOL DREAM COME TRUE!**

"Last Sunday at Turner the P. O.—or should say, one of the P. O.'s—had a ball game. Baseball on the Big Flat! Yes, more than one ball team and Henry Turner, his son and daughter-in-law were kept busy handing the goods over the counter—for cash—all day long. More than 100 young people, men and women, in datus and carriages,

UNCLE SAM'S BIRTHDAY JULY 4, 1913



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By **WALTON WILLIAMS**
WHEN Uncle Samuel had reached
His eighty-seventh year
He had about the biggest fight
That Time has witnessed in his flight
Upon this rolling sphere.

BUT now that fifty birthdays have
Been added to the score
Your Uncle Sam is of a mind
That is more peacefully inclined,
And he would fight no more.

AND yet if other lands get gay—
A course they might regret—
They would awaken to the truth
That Uncle Sam is still a youth
With some fights in him yet.

on horseback and on foot. Turner told me that he did not have time to read his daily paper and intended to discontinue it.

"And this at a place that three years ago was a desert! Not only that, but we have four schoolhouses up here. Yes, it is mighty funny how things change. No land to be taken and in a year or two a railroad, big elevators for grain, churches, towns and contentment.

"This may be a long, rambling letter, but it is a letter to the boys and they will understand. They can see the gas engines and steam plows at work, as well as the more humble fellow with the ox and mule. They can see all these things and the many changes that have come and are coming to make for Montana a greater state in more ways than one.

"Now, Griff, there is no malice in this; some folly and a whole lot of truth. If you wait for a year or two and come down you will find that more of my dream, has come true, not for my benefit in a financial way, but for others with more capital. However, no more news or optimism this time.

Yours for fun,
AJAX.

Best reading in The Breezes at \$2.00 per year.

A Good Dairy Cow

O. C. Gregg, the celebrated dairy expert and farm lecturer from Minnesota, gives the following five points to guide in selecting a good dairy cow:

1. Thin and sharp in the crops (back of shoulder). Broad, fleshy crops indicate a short milker.
2. Large barrel. The capacity to consume large quantities of food governs the capacity to give milk. A large roomy workshop is necessary to take care of raw materials.
3. Cupicious udder, long and wide in the body attachment. Room between the thighs is important. A meaty udder is not desirable but one that milks down and has much loose skin when empty.
4. Milk wells large—the orifices in the body wall through which the milk veins pass back to the heart. These "veins" indicate the amount of blood flow.
5. The eye indicates the nervous energy. It is the gauge of the engine, or nervous system, that drives the vital organs of the body.

If these five points are right, you are sure to have a good dairy cow. "Of these," says Mr. Gregg, "I consider the large milk wells most important and the best index to the dairy capacity of the cow."

Second Horse Sale Proved A Success

Taking Into Consideration the Lateness of the Season and the Present Horse Market the Result is Very Encouraging

Wisdom's second horse sale, held under the auspices of the Big Hole Basin Stockmen's Association, held Monday and Tuesday of this week attracted a large crowd in which were included a number of ladies and although the weather was not all that could be desired, the sale was claimed to be a success.

The horse market at present is not of the best and the demand for horses at this particular time not so urgent as earlier in the spring. A number of outside buyers including W. D. Roberts, of Spokane, Anderson Bros and Dr. Ditty, of Dillon, Waite & Hickey, of Phillipsburg, and George Carney, of Lewistown, were present. Clyde Moore, of Billings, was the auctioneer, and he did his work well. Between 300 and 450 head of horses were sold, the following being the chief buy-

ers: Carney & Ditty, 98; Waite & Hickey, 86; Anderson Bros, 22; L. J. Campbell, 4; and W. D. Roberts, 4. Local buyers purchased 112 head.

Speaking of the sale, Mr. Roberts said: "It was one of the best sales I ever attended." Both buyers and sellers were well satisfied, which means that our next sale will be still more successful.

This is what our old friend, Lew Campbell, of Stevensville, has to say: "I have attended horse sales all my life, but this was the cleanest sale of them all." Mr. Campbell was not particular about buying any horses just now, but they looked so good to him that he just couldn't help grabbing a few.

The Stockmen's Association will hold its next sale on Monday and Tuesday, September 29 and 30.

Ready For the Fourth

Everything is in readiness for America's day of days, and we are hoping Jupiter Pluvius will make way for Old Sol for at least one day. Wisdom is prepared to entertain a large crowd.

The ball game will again be the star attraction, the rivalry between the Briston and Wisdom nines being keen. On last Sunday's form Briston ought to win, but the Wisdom team has been strengthened a little and the Briston fans may go home looking like picture below.

Commencing at 11 a. m. will be the young folks' footraces. Two prizes, \$5 and \$2, will be offered to boys of from 12 to 16 years of age, prizes of \$2 and \$1 to boys under 12. For girls from 12 to 16 years old, prizes of \$3 and \$2 and for girls under 12 \$2 and \$1. There will be a 3-legged race and others.

At 1 o'clock will come the men's 100 and 220-yard dashes. The first and second prizes in each of these events are \$10 and \$5. Three entries are required.

Baseball Game at 2 p. m.
WISDOM v BRISTON
For a Purse of \$50



Next comes the horse racing, Free-For-All—three heats; entrance fee \$5; first prize \$50; second, total entrance fees. Saddle-and-Start—free for all; entrance fee \$2; first prize \$25; second, total entrance fees. Ring Sparring—horse back—entrance fee \$2; first prize \$25; second, total entrance fees. Rough Riding may be given for collection on the grounds. Other specialties will be added. Grand Ball on the evening. The program is subject to change.

Hog Pays the Rent

The pig pays the rent in Ireland and he'll help to lift the mortgage in Montana. I paid a farmer 25 cents per pound for a ham the other day, and heard of a Great Falls provision dealer's offer of 7½ cents alive for a carload of hogs. Professor Shaw says he can produce live pork for three cents a pound.

With 60-cent wheat, good alfalfa pasture and roots, which grow so luxuriantly in Montana, it is certain that pork can be produced for less than 7½ cents. In other words, at 7½ cents pork production is profitable here.

Pigs are good gleaners in grain stubble and make a clear profit of all they can under those conditions. Where alfalfa pasture forms about half the region, its cost is next to nothing and the profits should be large.

I know a man who began the hog business before he was ready. He got forty brood sows and raised three hundred pigs. By July he ran out of feed and was forced to buy, the local price being 2½ cents a pound. It took seven or eight pounds of grain for each pound of growth so that his increase cost him about 18 or 20 cents a pound.

Another man started with one brood sow and worked up until last year he marketed two carloads of hogs at a net profit of \$1000.

In pork production the stock, the feed, and the shelter and facilities must develop together. One makes fewer mistakes by beginning in a modest way.—P. S. Coyle.

Sane Fourth Necessary

It stands as a matter of history, to the everlasting disgrace of this country that in the ten years from 1903 to 1912, inclusive, a total of 39,808 people—the equivalent of nearly forty regiments—were killed or injured in the celebration of the Fourth of July. Last year was America's sanest Fourth with the lowest record of casualties made since records were kept. The figures in details were: Dead, 20; classified as follows: By fireworks, 5; cannon 1; firearms, 6; gunpowder, 6; toy pistol, 1; runaway, 1. Injured, 639, classified as follows: By fireworks, 328; cannon, 41; firearms, 84; gunpowder, 96; torpedoes, 33; bomb cases, 7 toy pistols, 48; runaways, 29.

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