

THE MONTANIAN.

VOL. 2.

CHOTEAU, CHOTEAU COUNTY, MONTANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1891.

NO. 21.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. G. BAIR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR
AT LAW.

G. W. G. Shutter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Special attention given to water-right litigation
and criminal law.
FORT BENTON, - - MONT.

J. E. WAMSLEY,
Physician & Surgeon.
CHOTEAU. - - - - - MONT.

W. H. SICLAIR,
Barber & Hairdresser,
HOT AND COLD BATHS.
Main Street, Opposite Choteau House

E. C. Garrett. A. E. Warner.
GARRETT AND WARNER
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
NOTARIES PUBLIC
AND CONVEYANCERS

Deeds, Mortgages and other Legal Documents
executed. Public Land Plats and Abstracts.

A. C. WARNER,
U. S. COMMISSIONER.

**LAND PROOFS
AND FILINGS.**
Corner Main & Hamilton Street,
CHOTEAU - - - - - MONT.

J. P. BOUSCAREN
CIVIL AND HYDRAULIC ENGINEER.
Address: P. O. Box 34, CHOTEAU, Mont.

JOHN C. DUFF,
Authorized to practice before the De-
partment of the Interior, the Land
Office, and the Pension and other
Bureaus.
PENSION CLAIMS SPECIALLY ATTENDED TO.
Cor. Main and St. John Sts., Fort Benton.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
CHAS. ROWE, PROPRIETOR.
FORT BENTON, - - MONT.

DAY & MURPHY
H. A. DAY & THOMAS W. MURPHY,
LAWYERS,
GREAT FALLS, - - - - - MONTANA
OFFICE OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. H. BRIGGS,
DENTIST,
ROOM 14 OVER POST OFFICE.
GREAT FALLS, - - MONT.

WM. H. LYON,
Notary Public

DEEDS, MORTGAGES and all kinds of legal
instruments drawn up.

Subscriptions received for all News-
papers and Periodicals at publisher's
rates.

CHOTEAU, - - - - - MONT.

The Coming Man.

A pair of very chubby legs,
Incased in scarlet hose;
A pair of little stubby boots,
With rather doubtful toes;
A little kilt, a little coat,
Cut as a mother can—
And lo! before us stands in state
The future's "coming man."

His eyes, perchance, will read the stars
And search their unknown ways;
Perchance the human heart and soul
Will open to their gaze.
Perchance their keen and flashing glance
Will be a nation's light—
Those eyes that now are wistful bent
On some "big fellow's" kite.

Those hands—those little busy hands,
So sticky, small and brown—
Those hands whose only mission seems
To pull all order down—
Who knows what mighty strength may be
Hidden within their grasp,
Though now 'tis but a taffy stick
In sturdy hold they grasp.

Ah, blessings on those little hands
Whose work is yet undone!
And blessings on those little feet
Whose race is yet unrun!
And blessings on the little brain
That has not learned to plan!
Whate'er the future holds in store
God bless the "coming man!"

ABOUT THE ESTRAY LAW.

Secretary Preuitt Talks on the Matter.

Secretary Preuitt, of the board of live stock commissioners, has returned from an extended trip to various parts of the state, says the Helena Independent. He attended the sale of estray horses in the various counties where they have taken place up to date, and says the results have been fairly satisfactory. Up to date 320 horses have been disposed of, averaging \$10 each. The purchasers have been Dakota people, and the estrays have all been shipped out of the state.

"I found some dissatisfaction with the law," he said, yesterday, in talking of his trip, "but after it was explained, there was quite a different feeling. This dissatisfaction came in a large number of cases from the fact that sub-agents who had an idea they would get \$3 for every horse they delivered to the agent, collected horses on the range they had no right to touch. Of course, as the law was new, there was sure to be some misunderstanding, but by next year it will be in good working order. There seemed to be some misunderstanding as to why the estrays are shipped out of the state. There are several reasons for this. One is that for years horses belonging to no one knows who have been wandering over the ranges, eating them off, and

thus cutting down the feed to that extent of those animals where owners are known.

Another reason for shipping out of the state is that they wander from one section of the state to another, and in doing so invariably take with them animals which in nine cases out of ten are lost to their owners. Some of the horses we sold look to be twenty or twenty-five years old, and they have been 'tramping' over Montana for years.

"A number of the complaints against the law came from persons who have taken up estray horses and are working them. These people know if the law is enforced they will have to give up these animals? There is a law which makes the taking up of estray horses by unauthorized persons a penitentiary offense, and just so soon as the stock inspectors get through with the cattle business, they will devote their attention to these cases. A few examples, the stock commissioners believe will cure this evil.

"Another class of objectors to the estray law is composed of professional horse-hunters—men who ride the ranges looking for lost horses, and who work for rewards running from \$10 to \$50. Of course when the estray law gets into smooth operation their occupation will be gone, as our agents gather the estrays at an expense of about \$6 a head.

"I noticed the other day," continued Mr. Preuitt, "an item in the Choteau MONTANIAN to the effect that the money received from the sale of estray horses went to the Stockgrowers association. The Stockgrowers association has nothing more to do with this estray business than you have. It is the board of stock commissioners, composed of a representative from each county in the state, that sees the estray law enforced, and is responsible for all its details. The only horses taken up and sold are those which have unknown brands or no brand whatever. When sold a list is handed the bidder, giving a description of each animal. The intending purchaser puts opposite the description the price he will pay for the animal, then adding the sums he makes a lump offer. These lists are filled with the board of stock commissioners, and should the owner of any one of these estrays within two years come forward and prove property, he would receive the sum obtained from the sale of such animal less the expenses. After two years, all

the unclaimed money is turned into the state treasury.

Mr. Preuitt says he never saw the ranchmen and stockmen feeling more encouraged over the outlook than this year. The former have bounteous crops and the cattle men have received good prices for stock sold, besides having an abundance of feed for the winter.

An Air Ship That Goes.

Professor Myers has exhibited his air ship at Litter Valley, Cataraugus County, and at Newport, Herkimer County. Charles Belknap was rider.

At Little Valley a strong breeze was blowing, and at the moment of starting, 2 p. m., the wind shifted and struck the vessel broadside, so that to relieve strain upon it it was released before properly balanced with ballast, and overloaded. Just in line with the air ship was a hill several hundred feet high, with very abrupt, steep sides.

It was a startling and beautiful sight to see Belknap climbing heavenward only a few feet above the hillside with the screw-sail facing the wind and the elevating planes and rudder kite buoying the vessel up like a kite upraised by the wind. Above the crest of the hill he mounted into quiet air where for some time he described various evolutions, turning around and going up and down and from side to side. Finally he went out of sight over the crest of the hill.

Later he landed in a strong wind near Ellicottville, tearing his anchor of soft steel to pieces, and breaking every weak feature of the bicycle so that everything except the air ship proper seemed a complete wreck. It was, however, completely restored at Prof. Myer's workshop at Frankfort.—Utica Observer.

Johnny's Argument.

Johnny's mother went out when the table was set for tea, leaving him alone in the room, and saying that she would be gone only five minutes. She stayed nearly half an hour instead, and when she returned she at once noticed a deficiency in the preserves.

"Johnny," she said, solemnly, "you have been at the preserves."
"Has it shrunk?" asked Johnny, anxiously.
"Yes, it has. There was twice as much there when I left as there is now."
"Yes, but you were gone twice as long as you expected to be," was the clinching argument of the young hopeful.