DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

# **COWBOY STORIES**

#### (Special Correspondence of the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.)

ALGARY, Alberta.--If you want to see a live frontier town, come to Caleary. It is the ranch."

come to Calgary. It is the ranching capital of the Canadian cattle country, and it has for years been a sort of Keely cure for the younger sons of English lords and dukes. Lying in western Canada, a hundred miles or so north of the American boundary, it is a sort of a cross between Denver and Cheyenne, peppered with the spice of Monte Carlo and London. There is no more sporty town on the American continent. It is business from the word "go," but at the same time cowboys gallop through its streets, and fine-looking Englishmen in riding trousers, leather leggings and Norfolk jackets play polo

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leggings and Norfolk jackets play polo on the outskirts. There are a number of hotels, and every hotel has a well-patronized bar. There are two clubs, one known as "The Ranchers" and another as "The Alberta." The Rancher's club is large-ly composed of the sons of rich English families. It is independent and aw-fully swell. The Alberta club is mostly business men, comprising the real estate dealers, merchants, whole-sale and retail, and other prominent characters who want to make Calgary preat. As for the ranchers, they do not care a cent for Calgary, and are more interested in polo than politics. REMITTANCE MEN.

### REMITTANCE MEN.

Among the characters of Calgary are the remittance men. They are the younger sons of wealthy or noble Eng-lish families, who are out here to make their fortunes and grow up with the country. Some have come because their people did not want them at home, and others because they liked the wild life of the prairies, which until re-cently has corresponded somewhat with Kipling's description of "the coun-try east of Suez." Among the characters of Calgary are

"Where the best is like the worst-Where there ain't no Ten Command-

And you've got to raise a thirst,"

These remittance men get so much money every month, or every quarter, and most of them spend it in drinking and carousing. Many are "ne'er do wells," and they fall lower and lower, relying entirely on their remittances to keep them going. I know, for in-stance, one son of an English lord, whom yon may see almost any day whom you may see almost any day here hanging over the bar, and another who has ducal blood in his veins, who will gladly borrow a quarter of you if he strikes you in the lean days prior to the next remittance.

BILLY COCHRANE'S BULL FIGHT.

Others of these men keep themselves straight. They bring money with them, invest it and make it breed like Aus-tralian rabbits, but at the same time they are full of sport and spend free-ly. One of these is a son of an ad-miral of the British navy. His name is Cochrane, and he is said to have made a fortune of his own in ranching and other investments. He has one his and other investments. He has one big range near Calgary on which he keepa 6,000 of the wildest of Canadian cattle. Every year or so he brings in a new installment of buils from Scotland, giv ing his agents at home instructions to send him the wildest and fiercest ani-mals that can be secured. When he was recently asked why he did this he replied

ou see. I have to pay my cowboys

wages. Besides, it adds to the life of the ranch." "I went out to see Billy Cochrane the other day," said a Calgary banker to me last night. "When I arrived at the ranch I found him seated on the fence of one of his corrals watching a fight between two bulls. As he saw me he told me to hurry up and have a look. I climbed to the fence beside him, and as I watched the struggle going on beneath. I said: "Why, Billy, If you do not separate those bulls one will soon kill the other.' Let them kill, was the reply. This is the real thing. It is better than any Span-ish buil fight and I would give a bull any day to see it." "Well, we watched the struggle for an hour. Cochrane clapping his hands and urging his bulls on to battle. Fin-ally one drove his horns into the side of the other and killed it. Upon my expressing surplise at this wanton waste of valuable live stock, Cachrane said: "Oh' it don't matter at all. We

wate of valuable ive stock, cachane said: "Oh! it don't matter at all. We have got to have some sport. We must have something to add to the life of the ranch."

DICKIE BRIGHT AND HIS DAD.

The stories of how some of these remittance men take in their parents are, interesting. They are sent out here with the idea that they may make are interesting. They are sent out here with the idea that they may make their fortunes, and they frequently bring large sums to invest. As soon as they arrive they go into crazy specu-lations and wild extravagances, send-ing back to their parents for more money from time to time. One char-acter of this kind was Dickie Bright, the grandson of the man for whom the "disease of the kidneys was am-ed." Dickie's father was rich, and he had supplied Dickie with money and sent him out here to grow up with the country. Dickie invested in a ranch and asked for large remittances from time to time on the plea of in-creasing his live stock. At the same time he sent home florid stories of the money he was making and how he was fast becoming a cattle king. Shortly after one of his most enthusiastic leiters he received a dis-patch from New York saying that his father had just arrived there, and that he was coming out to see him. The boy was in despatr. He had spent his remittances in riotous living and he had no cattle to speak of. Adioining

boy was in despair. He had spent his remittances in riotous living and he had no cattle to speak of. Adjoining him, however, was one of the largest , cattle owners of the west. He con-fided in him and persuaded him to lend him 1,000 head of his best stock for one night. When he made this request his neighbor asked what he wanted to do with the cattle. He re-plied: Plied

"I shall put them in my corral, and when the old man comes I will show them as my herd. Dad can't stay but a day, and I will see that they are driven back safe to you the next morn-

The rancher was something of a sport himself, and he finally consented to help the boy out of his trouble. The cattle were sent over. Old Doctor Bright duly arrived, and he was driven out and shown the herd which Dickte said was only a sample of his stock, which he had brought in to show to his father. The boy added, however, that it was not good to keep the cattle penned up and that they must go back upon the range right away. The old doctor was delighted and gave Dickle a check for \$10,000 to increase the business before he left. When he returned to England he boasted about the clubs how als boy had built up one of the biggest stock ranches in the west, and was making a fortune on The rancher was something of

Calgary and Its Remittance Men-Second Sons of English Lords and Their Antics-Billy Cochrane's Bull Fight-How Dickie Bright Deceived His Dad-Pupil Farmers-A Ground Squirrel Ranch-Peter Naismith's Race with the Jack Rabbit-How Gold Brick Men Took in Calgary-The Parson Barr Colony, Etc.

CALGARY. THE CAPITAL OF THE CANADIAN CATTLE COUNTRY. Photographed Specially for the Saturday News by Frank G. Carpenter.

I will not youch for the

nelosure

truth of this story.

the Canadian plains. In the meantime Dickle was luxuriating on his \$10,000. It soon disappeared, and a little later he wrote to his father for more, saying that cold and disease had ruined his herd. As a result he was called back to England.

MONEY IN GROUND SQUIRRELS

Another remittance boy added to his Another remittance boy added to his income by pretending to have a gopher farm. His father had no idea that the word "gopher" meant much the same as ground squirrel, and when his boy wrote an enthusias-tic letter saying that he had now a stock of 700 blooded gophers on his range he thought he was doing well. When he added that the animals were When he added that the animals were in good condition, but that it would take \$1,000 more to keep them in shape for the market next spring, he sent on the money, evidently thinking that the gopher was some new breed of sheep or cattle.

Another young Englishman came here with an intense desire to learn ranching, and he had no sooner arrived

from below him, and it looked as though a second slide was about to oc-cur. All of the party ran for their lives, and Naismith faster than any. I asked him if he were frightened. He was anxious to begin work at once, so the second day after he came he was told to go out and round-up the lambs and get them in the corral for the evening. The young man started en-thusiastically out. Dinner time passed and he had not returned. The hour for replied

replied: "I should say I was. I ran down that mountain as though all the furies were after me. Indeed, I ran so fast that one of the local papers said that on the way I overtook a jack rabbit goand he had not returned. The hour for supper arrived, and he was still absent. A little later he dragged himself into the house, dead tired. He was asked why he had stayed so long, and replied that he had had a lot of trouble with the lambs, but that he had finally suc-ceeded in getting all but two into the corral, but that those two ran so fast that he could not catch them. The other cowboys considered this strange, as the lambs are not hard to drive, so ing at full speed, and gave him a kick, exclaiming as I did so: "Get out of the way, blank you; and

let somebody run who can run." When it is remembered that a jack rabbit can outdistance the ordinary horse the strength of this remark is apparent.

#### A GOLD BRICK STORY.

other cowboys considered this strange, as the lambs are not hard to drive, so they took a lantern and went out to the corral. As they opened the door about a score of jack rabbits dashed past them. The young nobleman had mis-taken jackrabbits for lambs, and had finally managed to get them inside the indexter. Twill not youch for the As a rule order is good in the ranch country and confidence men compara-tively scarce. The old stagers here are on the outlook for swindlers, but nevertheless some of the best of them badly taken in. A recent story is concerning the selling of a gold

\$12,009. The Canadian bankers are the shrewdest of their kind, and the manager of this branch at Calgary has beg long in the business. Never-theless, when an old man came into the bank a few months ago and told how he had discovered a gold mine in the Rockies and taken therefrom ensuch dust to form two large bricks enough dust to form two large bricks, he listened. He also mentioned the fact to the editor, and the two again

GATHERED BY FRANK G. CARPENTER IN THE CATTLE COUNTRY OF THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

> fact to the editor, and the two again heard the story. It was so full of details that they concluded it was true, and they went with the old miner to his shack, far away from the railroad in the wilds of the foothills. When they reached there they found an Indian with a rifle guarding the cabin and saw unearthed two big bars of gold. They were made to believe that the Indian meant busi-ness, and that if the gold was not taken as per contract their lives would prob-ably be lost. The result was that they paid over the \$12,000 and took the bricks back to Calgary. Before de-scribing their find they carried the gold to an assayer, who reported upon it as to an assayer, who reported upon it as pure. They then announced their dis-covery, but others suspected that there might be a trick, and at their sug-gestion the gold was tested again. The gestion the gold was rested again. The second assay, by a new scientist, show-ed that the bricks were nothing but copper with a thin wash of gold on the outside. The first assayer had been fix-ed, and the supposed Indian was mere-ly one of the swindlers dressed up for the accession As a result the manager the occasion. As a result the manager of the bank lost his job, and I have been warned not to mention the words "gold brick" in the editor's hearing.

#### BARSON BARR AND HIS COLONY.

It is wonderful that there are not nore swindles perpetrated upon the new colonists. Those coming in from England are the greenest of the green, and it is only due to the government emigration bureau that they are taken care of. Take for instance the Barr colony. This consisted of 2,200 English men, women and children, brought in men, women and confident, brought in by a Canadian Episcopal minister, who wanted to establish a community which should contain nothing but Britishers. The people arrived here in midwinter, and they were somewhat token in at Saskatoon, where they left the railroad and began their 170-mile trek to their homes in the wilderness. Later on some became disgusted and flocked to the cities. Others remained and are gradually being ground up in-to good citizens. Speaking of the ignorance of these

to good citizens. Speaking of the ignorance of these colonists, numerous stories are told of their antics. One poor hooligan was instructed by the immigration agent how to handle the oxen, which were to carry his goods from Saskatoon across the prarie. He was told to hobble them at night so that they could graze free-ly: but also in such a way that they could not get far from the camp before morning. He was also told to lock his rear wagon wheels upon starting down a steep hill, and was shown just how to do both. The immigrant said he un-derstood, and started off. The first hill he came to he carefully hobbled his oxen and started down. As a fesult the wagon ran over them: his wife and children and provisions were thrown out, and the animals considerably bruised. After some time he got his team again heresoned and crossed the valley to go

After some time he got his team again harnessed and crossed the valley to go up the bluff upon the other side. He now remembered the advice about locknow remembered the advice about lock-ing the wheels, and put on the brakes and chains before starting. When ask-ed why he locked his wheels on going up hill, he replied that he was afraid the weight of the wagon would pull the oxen back the other way.

#### and then the colonization came to

and then came to the colonization agents and told them that he was going back to the old country. "What is the matter?" said the agent. "What is the matter?" said the agent. "What is the matter?" said the agent. "What," replied the young man with a cockney accent, "that blooming land is no good." "I thought," said the agent, "that I gave you a particularly fine tract. The soil must be good." "Well," said the cockney, "I dug a hole to examine it, and what do you think I found. There was about a foot and a half of black loam on top, and below that nothing but bloody cla-!" FRANK G. CARPENTER.

GIVES HEALTH, VIGOR AND TONE.

GIVES HEALTH, VIGOR AND TONE. "Herbine is a boon for sufferers from ancamta. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languar is diminished. Health vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shiel. Middlesborough. Ills. writes: "Shiel been troubled with liver complaint and peor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Herbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known of it in my husband's lifetime." See. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dopt. II and II South Main Street. B

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#### LIFE GUARDS.

LIFE GUARDS. The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldiers, and every loyal British hear is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, everybody's should have its life guards. The need of them is especially great when the greatest foces of life, diseases, find al-jies in the very elements as colds. mgreatest foes of life, diseases, find sl. lies in the very elements as colds, in-fluenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneu-monia do in the stormy month of March The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla-the greatest of all life guards. It re-moves the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful at tack, gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Remem-ber the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sar-saparilla makes the system strong. saparilla makes the system strong

## COLONIST RATE

## Daily, Feb. 14th to April 6th.

Via O. S. L. and U. P. Lines, to fexico City and many other points, Mexico Rates \$44.00. See agents for further par-City Ticket Office, 201 Main St.

#### MINING EXCURSION

## To Tintic, Sunday, March 11th-

Special train leaves Salt Lake 8:30 a. m. via D. & R. G. R. R. Returning, leaves Silver City 5:00 p. m.; Mammoth, 6:10; Eureka, 6:30. Both ways over the famous double loop. Everybody invited. Fare \$2.00 round trip.

