

parties out hunting for them now," he said. "When I left Missoula many men, organized into parties, had gone out in various directions. These were in addition to the government parties. The mountains there are full of wild game. There is an abundance of wild sheep, goats, deer and bear. Although I was hunting for deer, and paid almost no attention to getting anything else, I got a magnificent black bear. His skin was big enough to make you an overcoat. I have rarely seen a bear so big. I could have got many more bears. There is also elk, there, and some moose. Then there are plenty of grouse and other birds of like sort. However, the game in most abundance is the deer and bear. This might make it look as though Carlin and party had little to fear, so far as food is concerned, but this is not so.

"The storm has been howling and raging so long up there in the Bitter Roots, and snow has been falling so continuously that it nowhere is scarcely less than seven feet deep, and in many places is vastly more. The game has been driven down largely, or lies quiet, and it is, in those mountain tops, hard to get at. Besides, the members of the party did not expect to be caught, in such weather, and are rather thinly dressed. It will be extremely hard work for any of the searching parties to find them. The searchers might go within twenty feet of the lost men and not find them, for their tracks are constantly buried deeper and deeper from view by the ever-falling snow."

Mr. McBride thinks it will be a miracle if the men are found alive. He says few can understand the awfulness of the Bitter Root mountains in winter, and that now that he is out of them he is satisfied to stay out.

Written for this Paper.

#### WINTER AT ANN ARBOR.

That this is a city for famous speakers, orators and artists of so many styles is generally conceded. This year is not behind the rest in the attractions offered by the students' lecture association of the U. of M. Hon. Frederick Douglass opened the series of ten evenings, Oct. 10. He spoke on the "Rights of the Negro," and made several good points. James Whitcomb Riley, the "Hoosier" poet, and Douglas Sherley of Kentucky, were No. 2 on the program, giving one of their unique entertainments, consisting of readings and humorous stories. Then came "Sockless Jerry" Simpson, of Kansas, and about all he did impress upon his audience was that he "did wear socks." He is not the speaker to hold spell-bound an Ann Arbor audience. The horizon of the program seemed to lighten up with wondrous brilliancy when the great orator and editor of the *New South*, John Temple Graves (successor to Henry Grady of the *Atlanta Constitution*), burst forth with blistering invective against the demagogue, pouring out the vials of his wrath upon the advocates of political corruption, in his brilliant oration "The Reign of the Demagogue." He possesses the power of fascination to an eminent degree and held his audience spell-bound for an hour and a half, thrilling them with stirring appeals to their patriotism

and convulsing them with laughter by holding up to their ridicule the political tricksters of this country. He showed that although "politics" is too often a synonym of corruption, yet back of all this there is something transcendently important in the affairs of state. In beautiful language Mr. Graves eulogized the late Henry W. Grady, and with matchless eloquence and skill of persuasion brought forth tremendous applause in memory of General Robert E. Lee, saying: "Could I whisper down the corridors of time, to the latest generation, I would whisper with reverent reverence the name of Lee!" In closing the speaker pointed the youth of the institution to the lives of such men as Lincoln, Cleveland, Gladstone, Bright, Washington and Lee as being those of true patriots who loved and served their country with an unselfish devotion.

Henry Marteau, the French violinist, is the next attraction, night of December 8.

The N. Y. Philharmonic club, J. J. Ingalls and Roger Q. Mills, are the most important of coming numbers.

Joseph Horne, of Richfield, Utah, attending the agricultural college at Lansing, Mich., is here for his winter vacation—taking special studies in the U. of M.

The students from Zion's rocky ramparts are steadily marching on (in the learning of the Egyptians), not forgetting their devotion to their God and religion.

H. S. Harris, J. E. Hickman, E. S. Hinckley and John J. McClelland were appointed last Sabbath to act as teachers, to visit the abodes of the Saints in Ann Arbor and stir them to greater diligence.

J. F. McGregor and Jos. A. Harris were elected president and secretary, respectively, of the Utah Debating Society on the 10th inst.

We are now having some weather representative of this climate—cold and piercing. Q. U. E. N.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 21, 1893.

#### BOISE BARRACKS.

The rumor that Major General Schofield had recommended the abandonment of Boise barracks in the near future proves to be correct. Official information has been received by Major Copey, commanding the barracks, to that effect, and, unless the war department can be induced to take adverse action on the recommendation, the first of next year will doubtless witness the initial steps toward the removal of the troops.

Idaho's delegation in Congress, the Boise *Statesman* says, will be urged to make strenuous efforts to prevent the post being abandoned. The citizens here have hopes that intervention on the part of our senators will have the desired effect, as has been the case on two former occasions when a removal of the troops from this point has been recommended.

Never before, however, has so high an army official as the major-general lent his approval in this direction. This fact, coupled with the desire to concentrate the troops in large garrisons, gives the whole matter a decidedly discouraging aspect.

Boise barracks was established in 1863, and from that time it has been a

source of great revenue to this city. Its abandonment would be a serious blow to Boise.

In case the war department takes favorable action on the major-general's recommendation, the order for removal will be promulgated shortly. The sale of the reservation with the buildings, etc., may be ordered, or a small detail may be left behind to look after the property.

#### DECEMBER WEATHER.

The chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations for the month of December, taken at this station during a period of nineteen years.

It is believed that the facts thus set forth will prove of interest to the public as well as the special student, showing as they do the average and extreme conditions of the more important meteorological elements and the range within which such variations may be expected to keep during any corresponding month.

##### TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature 34 degrees.

The warmest December was that of 1889, with an average of 40 degrees.

The coldest December was that of 1876, with an average of 27 degrees.

The highest temperature during any December was 61 degrees on Dec. 1st, 1874.

The lowest temperature during any December was 10 degrees below zero on Dec. 25th, 1879.

##### PRECIPITATION.—(RAIN AND MELTED SNOW.)

Average for the month, 1.66 inches.

Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 7.

The greatest monthly precipitation was 4.37 inches in 1889.

The least monthly precipitation was 0.11 inches in 1878.

The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 1.38 inches on December 14th and 15th, 1888.

The greatest amount of snowfall recorded in 24 consecutive hours (record extended to winter of 1894-5 only) was 10 inches on December 5th, 1892.

##### CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 9.

Average number of partly cloudy days, 10.

Average number of cloudy days, 12.

##### WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the southeast.

The highest velocity of wind during any December was 49 miles on December 29th, 1887.

GEO. N. SALISBURY,  
Observer, Weather Bureau.

AN ENGLISH tribunal in a case lately brought before it for adjudication has advanced the startling decision that the Scotch bag-pipe is a "musical instrument." Stranger still, no notice was given of an appeal.

THE SHALLOW-BRAINED young dude, whose chief utility is that his swelling breast will serve to hang a big chrysanthemum on, is again abundantly in evidence.