BONE SHARPS, COWBOYS, & THUNDER LIZARDS:
A Tale of Edward Drinker COPE, Othniel Charles MARSH, and the Gilded Age of Paleontology

The New York Herald

GUEST STARRING:
The World-Renowned Artist Charles R. Knight
Chief RED cloud & hundreds of his Indian Braves

DINOSAURIA of the New World

CONTAINING:

The Cardiff Giant, P.T. Barnum,
Buffalo Bill Cody, Ulysses S. Grant,
Alexander & General Bell,
a plentiful supporting cast of rogues & gallants from the Eastern Scientific Establishment and the Old West
Bone Sharps, Cowboys, and Thunder Lizards: A Tale of Edward Drinker Cope, Othniel Charles Marsh, and the Gilded Age of Paleontology
by Jim Ottaviani and Big Time Attic

First Edition: October, 2005
ISBN: 0-9660106-6-3
Library of Congress Control Number: 2005920326

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Place: Somewhere Between New York City and New Haven, Connecticut

Time: The Gilded Age

...when the West Was Still Wild
DID YOU SEE...
I CANNOT...
AH, I'M PRETTY SURE THAT WAS JIM BENNETT.
YOU'D KNOW HIM AS JAMES GORDON BENNETT JR. — OWNS THE NEW YORK HERALD!
AFRAID I HAVE NOT MADE HIS GREAT PAPER!

WHAT, WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT?!

AHEM. ER, I TAKE IT YOU KNOW THIS MAN, WHAT WHAT? MY FRIEND, I ADVERTISE WITH HIM!

ADVERTISE?

ADVERTISE?

YOU'RE FULL OF QUESTIONS, AREN'T YOU?

WITH... HIM? BUT WHAT COULD ONE POSSIBLY...

YES, ADVERTISE!
I'm in the... well, I guess you'd say I'm in the curiosities business.

Phineas T. Barnum!

Ahem (cough) O.C. Marsh, I am profess- Pleased to meet you, O.C. / and forget Bennett.

Step right this way. My friend...

...right this way...

I'll show you something that will give you a thrill!
BEHOLD, the CARDIFF GIANT!

Miracle of the Age Exhumed Directly From the Hunting Grounds of the Fierce Tribes of the Onondaga!

Concrete Proof and Demonstration of Early Man From an Era When Giants Walked on Earth!

What you have there is most decidedly a FAKE.

Even worse, it is a lackluster copy of a fake.

I myself am an expert on antiquities and I have examined the original, if you want to call it that.

AHEM! Sir, I must tell you...

This... This "Cardiff Giant," upon which your crude reproduction is based, is a HUMBUG.
OF COURSE IT IS, O.C.!

BUT THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WILL PAY ANYWAY--THE BETTER THE FRAUD, THE BETTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

NOT THAT I HAVE ANYTHING AGAINST THE REAL GOODS. I HAVE SOME MIGHTY FINE GENUINE ANTIQUITIES MYSELF.

LITTLE CUSS

NNFC WHY, IF IT WEREN'T FOR SOME OF A PROFESSOR WHO BOUGHT 'EM OUT FROM UNDER ME--HFF--

RRT...

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND I GET MORE ALL THE TIME FOR MY MUSEUM.

--I'D HAVE SOME ALL THE WAY FROM THE WILDS OF MEX-EE-CO WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GET HOME.

AHEM. I AM THAT SO-CALLED "LITTLE CUSS," I SHALL HAVE YOU KNOW!

AND I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO PUBLISH AN ARTICLE EXPOSING YOUR SO-CALLED GIANT BEFORE YOU CAN RUN A SINGLE MISLEADING ADVERTISEMENT!

GOOD DAY TO YOU, SIR.
Bone Sharps

In which we encounter the rest of our protagonists, witness a stunning betrayal, &c.
2102 Pine St., Philadelphia

A PRE-HISTORIC MAMMAL, WE THINK. PERHAPS A GIANT PIG...

YES, LIKE AN ELOHERIUM.

AH YES.

I'D FORGOTTEN YOU'VE ALREADY ILLUSTRATED SUCH CREATURES, CHARLES!

...FOUND NOT FAR SOUTH FROM HERE, IN THE MEADOWLANDS OF NEW JERSEY!

TUNK!

THE LATEST THINKING IS THAT THE PROPER NAME FOR YOUR PIG IS ENTELODON BY THE WAY.

BUT NO MATTER.

NO MATTER.

CHARLES?

OH... IT'S JUST THAT... SUCH WONDERS, HENRY! AND HERE ON OUR EASTERN SHORES, IN A PRIVATE HOME!

ENTELODON.

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE HALF OF IT, MY FRIEND!
“LET’S GET YOU UPSTAIRS TO MEET THE PROFESSOR..."

WUXTRY! WUXTRY!

CARDIFF GIANT EXPOSED AS FRAUD!

“READ ALL ABOUT IT!”
OVER HERE.

TO YOUR LEFT.

CHARLES R. KNIGHT,
MEET PROFESSOR EDWARD DRINKER COPE.

DON'T MIND ABOUT THE TITLE, HENRY. COPE IS FINE.
I'M DELIGHTED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, MR. KNIGHT.

PROFESSOR OSBORN HERE HAS TOLD ME A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU.
AND HE'S SAID A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU TO ME, PROFESSOR. BUT I MUST SAY...

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT MARSH?? QUITE THE GLORY-HOUND!

ALL OVER THE PAPERS, EXPOSING THE MOST INFANTILE OF FRAUDS. A TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT, I MUST SAY.