

saddle unhurt the terrified brute went past him like a cyclone.

Meanwhile Gomez had thrown his rope over a calf, and was in the act of getting out of his saddle to tie the calf's legs when the mother came dashing through the sage brush with a savage bellowing for her young. As the infuriated beast rushed toward him, Gomez dropped the rope and swung his horse around, and the cow, finding both Gomez and Wright galloping toward her from the rear, fled, panic stricken, and her calf was secured. By this time the others of the herd were a mile away with Chapman flying after them. Another calf was run down and tied before its mother had sufficiently recovered from her fright to notice its absence. The three hunters then put their horses to a gallop to run down the remaining calf. A half hour's hard riding brought them up to the band again, but this time under vastly different choloric conditions.

The cows that had lost their calves were furious, and the one whose calf was with her was disposed to



A STERN CHASE.

fight savagely. The calf was exhausted by the run and the cows were decidedly vicious. So, giving their horses a breathing space, the three hunters separated again, coming upon the band from different points. As they approached cautiously, intending if possible to stampede the herd and rope the calf as it fell behind, one of the infuriated cows made a sidelong dash, and in a twinkling Wright's long legs were in the air and his horse lay kicking in the sage brush, while the cow was plunging away down the plain with the speed of an unlimited express. Chapman threw his rope on the calf, and as it bellowed, its mother turned upon Chapman, who was forced to drop the rope to avoid a collision, which would have been certain death.

Finding her calf free the cow fled and was run away from the calf by Chapman and Gomez, while Wright, who had picked himself up and got into his saddle again, followed, overtaking the calf, and throwing another rope over it secured the last of the three. One of the wagons was brought up and the calves loaded into it. Saddle horses were again changed and the party moved the camp about twelve miles to a

corral, where domestic cows were held awaiting their new charges. The following day was spent in a fruitless search for other buffaloes, but on the third day two other calves were captured, making in all five captives as the result of a ten days' hunt.

Modoc county, California, has a good deal that is of popular interest clinging to it, having been the seat of that unfortunate Indian outbreak in 1871 known as the Modoc war. It is the most northeastern county in the state and measures about 100 miles east and west by sixty north and south. The lava beds occupy nearly the whole of the western part of the county at an altitude of about 4,000 feet above the sea. Goose lake, lying on the boundary between California and Oregon, is the largest body of water touching Modoc county and the North fork of Pit river flowing from that lake joins the South fork at Alturas, the county seat, and forms the most important water course of that section. The Hot Spring valley, along Pit river, is about fifty miles long and six miles wide. The tillable lands are confined to the river and creek bottoms where good crops are raised with ordinary cultivation. Big valley in the southeastern part is the most populous section of the county, having about 3,000 inhabitants. Goose Lake valley is a very fertile and well watered portion and the adjacent hills are thickly covered with valuable timber. Surprise valley is the largest of Northeastern California, embracing an area of about 360 square miles of as fertile land as is found in the state. A chain of alkali lakes extends through the eastern portion of the county. The climate of Modoc county is very healthful. The summers are pleasant and in winter time the fall of snow in the valleys rarely exceeds a foot in depth, and the temperature is mild. On the farms all the cereals are cultivated with success. Wheat and barley frequently yield as high as sixty bushels to the acre. The heavy growth of clover and red top makes that country the stock raisers Utopia.

The two senators of the new state of Washington were born on the same day of the same month, though Mr. Squire is five years older than Mr. Allen. Both were volunteer soldiers in active service during the civil war, and did duty principally in Tennessee. Both men are lawyers by profession.

In view of the way the *Seattle Journal* treated the confidence of Governor Ferry by printing his message before it was delivered, the action of President Harrison in writing his message on a type writer seems a wise and necessary precaution.