or twelve miles further it emerges from the canyon, jumps a perpendicular fall, opens out in a rich bottom, picks up Beaver Creek and winds its tortuous course along in a general northwesterly direction, about twelve miles from the confluence of Beaver Creek it forms a junction with the north fork. The latter, after emerging from Summit Prairie, plunges, roars and foams through a very rough, rocky gorge, commonly called canyon, for most of its course, to the junction with the south fork, with places for but two farms in the entire distance. From the junction of the two forks, northwesterly, tortuously it winds its way for about eighty miles and empties into the Deschutes.

For a little over half the distance there are bottom lands of various widths, no place exceeding one mile, all in cultivation. The other part is canyon, rough, rugged properly be termed an island mountain. It is surrounded by streams. Crooked river on the north, Camp Creek on the east and the south, and Bear Creek on the west. On this mountain there is a body of good timber, pine, about fifteen miles long, averaging three or four miles wide. There is a sawmill there, supplying the local demand with lumber. Camp Creek bottoms are level and good, several large meadows, with hay in large quantities, and horses, cattle and sheep grazing on the rough and rugged hills for many miles around. Here in the Camp Creek valley are the notorious snap holes that, some years ago, were thought to be rich in silver, held in liquid form. In one of these snap holes there is a pipe out of which flows the only ar- tesian water of the county. Westward Bear Creek rises and flows, then meanders northward into Crooked river. This, like all

and rocky, for many miles rim rocks from two hundred to three hundred feet high, stand guard over the river on one side or the other, and for long stretches on both sides, appearing as if the rock had cracked in cooling and drawn apart, the indentations on one side matched by protruberances on the other.

To the north of Crooked river from the north fork, to Pilot Butte, fifteen miles southeast of Prineville is a rough, rugged, hilly country, splendent grass, the name "Horse Heaven," given to a large portion of it, expresses it well. A few ranches are located on the creek bottoms and branches. To the south of the river, Camp Creek, running nearly east for about fifteen miles, turns north around the eastern base of Maury mountain, and empties into Crooked river. Maury, or Morrow, mountain could

other mountain streams has its small farms and vast expanse of hills in all directions. Hampton buttes, some twenty-five miles south of and nearly parallel to Maury mountain, some twenty miles long, terminating with Glass butte on the east, and bounded on the west by the desert, or great sage plains, stands sentinel over the great desert near the south boundary line of Crook and north boundary line of Lake County.

To the west of Bear Creek, Bear Creek butte, and to the north of them sixteen miles Prineville butte, each of them a large mound of hills, old beyond computation, they appear at one time to have been very high mountains, but a series of lava flows that formed the desert have buried them until only their heads protrude. The desert, a vast area extending from the junc-