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WONDERFUL POWER OF COAL

Man Recklessly Squandering His Future Support.

How long can the earth sustain life? is always an interesting question, and Sir Robert Ball discussed it in his usual fascinating way in the Fortnightly Review. "A very large part of the boasted advance of civilization is merely of an increased power of squandering. For what are we doing every day but inventing appliances to exhaust with ever greater rapidity the hoard of coal? There are just a certain number of tons of coal lying in the earth and when these are gone there can be no more forthcoming. There is no manufacture of coal in progress at the present time. The useful mineral was the product of a very singular period of the earth's history, the like of which has not again occurred in any noteworthy degree in the geological ages which have since run their course. Our steam engines are methods of spending this hoard; and what we often hear lauded as some triumph in human progress is merely the development of some fresh departure in a frightful extravagance. We would justly regard a man as guilty of expending his substance wastefully if he could not perform a journey without a coachman, six and half a dozen outriders, and yet we insist that the great steamers that take us across the Atlantic shall be driven at a speed which requires engines, let us say, of twelve thousand horse-power. If the number of passengers on such a vessel be set down as five hundred, we have for each passenger the united force of twenty-four horses, night and day, throughout the voyage. I expect our descendants will think that our coal cellars have been emptied in a very wasteful manner, particularly when they realize that if we had been content with a speed somewhat less than that at present demanded the necessary consumption of coal would have been reduced in a far greater proportion than the mere alteration of speed would imply. The coal of England may last a century or two; the coal in other parts of the globe may supply our cellars for a few months more; but the exhaustion of this truly marvelous product is proceeding at an accelerated pace. Doubtless the end of the coal at least as an article of mighty commerce, will arrive within a period brief in comparison with the ages of human existence. In the history of humanity from first to last the few centuries through which we are now passing will stand out prominently as the coal-burning period."

RUINED BY HUGE WAVES.

Monster Ocean Rollers Which Are Caused by Strong Downward Currents.

The sea has in store one danger that the landsman never sees. Like the voyager, he may receive a visit from a cyclone, but he knows nothing of the power and terror of great waves. Uniting in themselves the force of a flood and that of a tornado, they are appalling and restless. The recent experience of the Normannia, which suffered severe damage, is from the visit of one of those monsters of the deep, and recalls that of other vessels. But the Rochester Courier and Advertiser says this wave was slight compared with the waves that they have encountered. While it injured only several of the Normannia's crew, the wave that struck the Italian bark Rosina in October, 1888, swept every man aboard but one into the sea; he escaped only because he was an invalid below. A hundred persons lost their lives from the wave encountered by the steamer San Francisco in December, 1853. The height of these waves can hardly be realized. The one encountered by the Umbria five years ago arose to the top of her masthead, fifty feet above the sea. Several waves measured by Capt. Kiddle, of the Celtic, in January, 1875, rose to the height of seventy feet and moved at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Equally high waves were observed by Admiral Fitzroy, of the English navy, off the Cape of Good Hope. The appalling weight of one hundred feet was reached by the waves that Dumont d'Urville saw in the Southern sea.

Of course nothing could withstand the weight and force of these masses of water. Under them the most powerful vessel ever built would scarcely be more, than an egg shell. There is no doubt that many of the ships that have gone down to sea never to return have fallen victims of their pitiless and resistless force. As to the origin of the great waves there has of late been some interesting speculation. It has been discovered that they are confined to the temperate latitudes. In these latitudes it has been discovered further that the surface of the ocean is often struck during storms by powerful downward currents. The conclusion is drawn from these two facts that the waves in question were the products of these vertical currents. Students of the subject claim in support of this conclusion that the most powerful wind blowing over the surface of the sea could not raise a crest above twenty-five feet.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Semi-Weekly Gazette.

FOOLING THE MILCH COWS.

Natives of India Resort to a Strange Device—Hindoo Fatalism.

Not even Kipling can do more than hint at the awful problems of India. It is one thing to read of its conditions, says a writer in the Boston Transcript; it is another to face them. I wish I could tell you what the journey to Telegu from the coast was like—my first introduction to India. Fifty miles—and a two days' journey! If we take two miles an hour it is counted good speed. Sand and sun, a glare above and a glare beneath. Practically no vegetation; the trees look pestilence-stricken. There never comes a time when they seem to renew their leaves, though sometimes we used to think they moulted; the old leaves rattle off, and still there are leaves, but they never look new. Of course, I am speaking of my own part of India; near the rank vegetation of the jungle it is doubtless different. And one day is like another; a year like another; a thousand years like another thousand years. The impassive native, stuffing the calf skin that his cow may be deceived and let down milk, might be his own immemorially great-grandfather, for all the advance he has made on his grandfather's habits of mind or body or soul. You don't know what I mean by stuffing the calf? They believe the cow will give no milk unless the calf takes first its share; so when a calf dies they stuff it—with weird results, I assure you—and solemnly lead the cow to where this appalling caricature is propped up on sticks every night before they milk her.

As she flushes and laughs, looks up and then down, and turns her head consciously aside, one feels that there can be but little admiration about her except her beauty, if that is so important to her that a mere reference to it in her presence moves her so easily.

The Hindoo fatalism extends even to the intellectual side of life. In grammar with them, as in destiny, a thing is so because it is so; fatalism kills out reason as it kills out spiritual effort and aspiration. I shall never forget trying to get an explanation from a Hindoo teacher of finding, in some of their writings, a plural substantive mated to a singular verb.

"Why does not this plural noun take a plural verb?"

"Because it takes a singular verb."

"Why?"

"Because it is right that it should do so."

"Why wouldn't it be right that it should take a plural verb?"

"Because it would be wrong."

"But I thought plural substantives always took plural verbs?"

"They do."

"Yet this one does not."

"No, this one does not."

"What rule governs it, then?"

"There is no rule. It does so because it is right that it should do so."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

One of Those Touches of Nature That Make the Whole World Kin.

Ten o'clock in the building of the big city paper. The electric lights are burning and the whirl of presses and click of types make a busy scene. Editors, reporters, proof-readers are busy preparing the day's doings for the morrow.

The door of the chief's office, says the Detroit Free Press, is pushed carefully open, and a blue-eyed, flaxen-curled maiden of six summers and as many winters enters. Nobody knows how she got there. Nobody saw her climb the stairs or walk through the hall. She is ragged, dirty and has been crying.

"Is you the editor-man?"

"Yes, little one; what can I do for you?"

"Rube is dead, an' I thought may be you'd like to tell about it?"

"Who is Rube?"

"Why, didn't you ever hear of Rube?"

"You see, there are so many people that I can't know them all."

The big-bearded man was actually ashamed of his ignorance.

"But Rube wasn't people—he was my brother. He sold papers an' blacked boots and all that. He wasn't very rich an' ma said the city man would bury him—but he was good to me."

"Did you sell papers, too?"

"No, I stayed home, but Rube brought me candy dogs an' candy roosters and licked bad boys that made me cry. An' if you'd tell folks how good he was, maybe they'd think better of him."

"What do you want me to say, little one?"

"Why, that he was twelve years old an' was helpin' mother and—oh, I don't know—but 'member he was always good ter me."

Before the little mourner left the office she was the recipient of a handful of coins donated by "the boys" of the office and the big editor ordered the janitor to accompany her home.

Thus it happened that the readers of the great paper were mildly astonished to read on the morning's local page:

DIED—Yesterday, Rube, the newsboy, aged twelve years. He was the support of his widowed mother and loved his little sister better than life almost. He was buried in the potter's field last night.

A VESSEL HEAVING TO.

A Operation Fraught with Great Danger.

The Perils of a Storm on the Ocean—Laying Aloft in a Howling Breeze—How a Ship Weathers a Gale—Cutting Away the Masts.

The operations of "heaving to," performed by nearly every sailing vessel caught on the coast during the recent storm, is never resorted to by merchant vessels until it becomes absolutely necessary. The moment a vessel is "hove to," says the New York Times, she becomes practically stationary, the object being merely to keep her "head to the seas." Among the many vessels caught outside during the gale was every type of craft known to "deep-water voyages." There were East India clippers, West India brigs, barks, barkentines and schooners, and a few steamers.

Many of the East India packets had been out over one hundred and twenty days. For many days prior to the storm the sky had been overcast. Only occasionally would the sun appear, and then for so short a time as to render even a catch "sight" well nigh out of the question. In consequence many ships had been running by "dead reckoning," making the supposed position of the vessel a most uncertain one.

Under such conditions were vessels overtaken by the terrible northeaster. Wind and sea aided each other in making navigation perilous, the seas threatening at every moment to roll over on the decks of the fleeing vessels. Some craft, perhaps better able to stand the seas, held on, steering on a supposed true course for port. In laying off this course the base has been taken from a supposed true position of the ship. Instead of sighting the entrance the lookout is heard calling: "Breakers ahead!" To one unacquainted with a seafaring life the horror which accompanies such a sound beggars description. Let it be night time and the horror is increased. There is but one thing to do, and that quickly—to call: "All hands save ship!"

The vessel is on a lee shore, the gale is blowing her right on, and unless she can be made to beat up in the wind, head off and clear the coast, she will beach. Up comes every body with a rush, half-dressed, half-dazed, but fully alive to the danger. The moment the seamen reach the deck the cutting wind makes wide awake all hands.

"Hand down the helm! Let fly the head-sheets, lee head and main, and weather cross-jack braces! Spanker sheet!" As fast as the orders fly from the bridge the men jump to their stations. Round comes the great ship and up into the wind. The head sails flap with tremendous force, threatening to fly out of the leach ropes with every roll. Now the spanker is being hauled a-weather. She feels it, and, as the stern flies off, her head comes right up into the mass of seething waters.

"Round in the lee head and main and weather cross-jack braces!" Already the men are at their places, and up come the weather yard arms into the wind. The vessel is now broadside to the seas. It is a question of life and death whether she will stop. If she but continues to come up all well. A drag has been got over from forward. To it is bent a hawser leading through a quarter chock. The drag is well away from the ship. On to the hawser jump the crew. Away they go with a crash. The drag hawser is run right to the bows, and at the same time the bow comes up rapidly.

Not a moment too soon. A great sea the next instant lifts the ship high into the air. Had it caught her "broadside to" it would have plunged tons of green seas upon the decks. But the great craft's bow has met it. She rose as the wave advanced and plunged heavily forward as it rushed under her.

Now is the time to catch her. Sharp up go the yards from the head and main. The head sheets are hauled well aft, the helm carefully tended, the spanker eased up slightly; the ship feels the canvas, small as the amount on her is; she reaches forward, staggers for a moment, then slowly works her way off through sea after sea. As soon as she is far enough out to sea the vessel is brought up into the wind, off comes the foretopmast staysail, foresail, foretopsail and spanker. A close-reefed maintopsail and main spencer alone hold her up, and all attempt to fall off is counteracted by the position of the rudder.

Should the wind still continue to increase in violence the topsail will be goose-winged. This latter sail is kept on as long as possible because of its being above the waves. Under a main spencer alone the ship has but little opportunity to feel the wind, the waves serving as a bulwark. Should, however, a goose-winged topsail and main spencer prove too much, tarpaulins placed in the lee mizzen rigging may hold her up.

If she still continues to heel over the crew will cut away the foremast by cutting the weather lanyards. If this will not right her away will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea anchor. This alone can save the vessel. Let her once fall off, get into the trough of the sea, and the consequences will be expressed in the one word of the seaman, "foundered."

Clover Honey.

An enthusiast on the subject states that each head of clover is composed of about sixty distinct flower tubes, and each of these contains sugar not to exceed the five hundredth part of a grain. The proboscis of the honey bee must therefore be inserted into five hundred clover tubes before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are seven thousand grains in a pound, and as honey contains three-fourths of its weight of dry sugar, each pound of clover honey would represent the insertion of the proboscis into two million five hundred thousand clover heads.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c and $1.00 per bottle at Slocum-Johnson Drug Co.

The Keeley Institute, at Forest Grove cures liquor, opium, morphine, cocaine and tobacco habit. See ad.

JUDICIAL PREDICAMENTS

Some Queer Experiences of Noted English Judges.

A Barber Who Got Even with the Magistrate Who Sent Him to Prison—Sharks Getting into Unsafe Company.

On one occasion Justice Manisty was on circuit at Exeter for the assizes, says the London Tid-Bits. One morning he left his lodgings early for a stroll and finding that he had plenty of time on his hands before the court assembled he turned into a hair-dresser's shop for the purpose of getting shaved and generally trimmed up. Customers being scarce at that early hour there was only one assistant present in the place. When the judge entered the man jumped up with alacrity and bowed him into the operating chair with all a barber's suave politeness. Having lathered his distinguished customer's face and stropped his razor with more than ordinary vigor, he commenced to attack the judicial stubble. But he hadn't got far in his work before he suddenly paused, with one hand on the judge's nose and the other waving the razor painfully near Sir Henry's throat. "Blessed if I don't think," said the barber, "that you're the old cove what gave me five years at Winchester." The judge's feelings may be better imagined than described, but he merely replied, with what coolness he could summon to his aid: "I don't know, my good fellow; I have a bad memory for faces." However, the man went on shaving, and Justice Manisty congratulated himself that the ex-convict didn't bear malice. This easiness of mind came a little too soon. After the shave the judge, with characteristic determination, decided to carry out his original programme and have his hair cut as well. To his horror the barber had no sooner exchanged the razor for his scissors than his locks began to fall in a perfect shower on the floor. "Hold on, man, hold on!" exclaimed the judge; "I only want a trim up, I tell you; don't cut it so short." "Cut it short be blowed," replied the barber, slicing away triumphantly; "you didn't cut it short when you give me five years in the stone jug. This is the prison crop you've got to have, old man, as sure as a gun, so you'd best take it kindly."

A judge was journeying up to the north of England in a fast train, which, after leaving London, did not stop till it came to Rugby. The only other occupant of the carriage was a well-dressed and apparently gentlemanly man, who took no notice of the judge till the train had left the terminus. Then the man came over and seating himself opposite the judge poured out a torrent of foul-mouthed abuse and threats against the latter for having sent him to penal servitude for coining some years before. The judge waited till the man paused for breath and then said very quietly: "My dear sir, don't you think it's rather bad form to talk shop in private life? Ah, you don't think so! Very well, then, let us relate some of our mutual experiences. I have no doubt that I shall find yours a good deal more entertaining than you will mine." The fellow was so nonplussed by the judge's fearless good humor that he quieted down and actually did expatiate on some of the incidents in his career. Probably he never saw the nice point of view in a judge appealing to a convict he had sentenced on a question of "bad form."

The following is told of Sir Henry Hawkins, who, rightly or wrongly, has the reputation of being a severe judge, and is consequently more dreaded than beloved by the criminal classes. Sir Henry, as is well known, is in private life an ardent follower of the turf, and when more serious business permits seldom fails to attend the Newmarket races. On one occasion he was returning from a meeting on the classic heath, and had entered a railway carriage at the station for the purpose of returning to town. Three undesirable-looking fellow-passengers followed him in, and Sir Henry was thinking of changing his carriage, when a fourth man, who was also on the point of entering, stared hard at the judge, got back on to the platform, and, addressing his companions, said: "Come, get out of that, boys—a nice warm shop that is you've got into. Do you know who that 'mug' is you were going to take on?" "Who is it, Bill?" asked one of the men, as they cleared out of the compartment. "Why, 'Orkins, to be sure—a proper sort of 'mug' that to try our game on, eh?" Sir Henry in the meanwhile, laughing in his sleeve, had recognized the man who had moved the others off as a man he had sentenced at the Old Bailey for card-sharping in railway trains. The others, not knowing him, had marked him down as a "mug" or "flat" on whom to practice. The judge's reputation probably saved him from annoyance.

Big Diamond, Whale and Rope.

The largest cut diamond in the world, that named the "Imperial" by the prince of Wales, was discovered in the south African mines in 1885. In its present shape it weighs 185 carats and is valued at 17,000,000 francs.

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A man once entered a prison where was confined a condemned criminal. On making a request to be conducted into the presence of the doomed man, the visitor was informed that none but relatives were permitted to see the prisoner. The visitor said: "Brothers and sisters have I none, but that man's (the prisoner's) father is my father's son."

He was at once taken to the prisoner. Now, what relation was the prisoner to the visitor?

The Agriculturist Publishing Company will give $50 a year for life to the person sending the first correct answer; $30 to the second; 3rd, $250; 4th, $100; 5th, $50, and over 10,000 other rewards, consisting of pianos, organs, ladies and gents gold and silver watches, silver services, diamond rings, etc.

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RULES.—(1) All answers must be sent by mail, and bear postmark not later than Dec. 31, 1893. (2) There will be no charge whatever to enter this competition, but all who compete are expected to send one dollar for six months, subscription to either THE LADIES' HOME MAGAZINE or THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST—two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day. (3) All prize winners will be expected to assist us in extending our circulation. (4) The first correct answer received, sender's postmark taken in all cases as date of receipt, to be so to give every one an equal chance, no matter where he or she may resided, will secure the first prize; the second, the next prize, and so on.

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A Collection of Clovers.

James L. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, has a curious collection of clovers from different States. The clovers are mounted upon a card so as to represent a four-leaved clover. One leaf is made up of eleven four-leaved clovers, another of nine five-leaved clovers, another of nine six-leaved clovers and the fourth of six nine-leaved clovers. The stem is represented by a series of clovers containing cup or funnel leaves and at the very end is one clover having nine leaves and a cup and another clover having thirteen leaves.

Never Gets Over It.

The Indian is born suspicious, and he never gets over it. One may chum with a white hunter for ten years; and yet he will never fully trust him. An Apache may be starving for food, and yet he will suspect the white child who offers him bread of having poisoned it to accomplish his death.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife, who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Slocum-Johnson Drug Co. Large bottles, 50c and $1.00.

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Allyn, T. J., Ione, Or. Horses GG on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip, under bit on right ear, and upper bit on the left; range, Morrow county.

Armstrong, J. C., Alpine, Or.—T with bar under it on left shoulder of horses; cattle same on left hip.

Allison, O. D., Eight Mile, Or.—Cattle brand O D on left hip and horses same brand on right shoulder. Range, Eight Mile.

Adkins, J. J., Heppner, Or.—Horses, JA connected on left flank; cattle, same on left hip.

Bartholamew, A. G., Alpine, Or.— Horses branded 7 E on either shoulder. Range in Morrow county.

Bleakman, Geo., Hardman, Or.—Horses, a flag on left shoulder; cattle same on right shoulder.

Bannister, J. W., Hardman, Or.—Cattle branded B on left hip and thigh; split in each ear.

Brenner, Peter, Gooseberry Oregon—Horses branded P B on left shoulder. Cattle same on right side.

Borke, M St C, Long Creek, Or—On cattle, MAY connected on left hip, crop off ear, under half crop off right. Horses, same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant and Morrow county.

Brosman, Jerry, Lena, Or.—Horses branded 7 on right shoulder; cattle B on the left side. Left ear half crop and right ear upper slope.

Barton, Wm., Heppner, Or.—Horses, J B on right thigh; cattle, same on right hip; split in each ear.

Brown, Ira, Lexington, Or. Horses HB on the right stifle; cattle same on right hip; range, Morrow county.

Brown, J. C., Heppner, Or.—Horses, circle C with dot in center on left hip; cattle, same.

Brown, W. J., Lena, Oregon. Horses W bar over it, on the left shoulder. Cattle same on left hip.

Boyer, W. G., Heppner, Or.—Horses, box brand on left hip cattle, same, with split in each ear.

Borg, P. O., Heppner, Or.—Horses, P B on left shoulder; cattle, same on left hip.

Brownlee, W. J., Fox, Or.—Cattle, JB connected on left side; crop on left ear and two splits and middle piece cut out on right ear; on horses same brand on the left thigh; Range in Fox valley, Grant county.

Carsner Warren, Wagner, Or.—Horses branded O on right stifle; cattle ☰ (three bars) on right ribs, crop and split in each ear. Range in Grant and Morrow counties.

Cain, E., Caleb, Or.—Y D on horses on left stifle U with quarter circle over it, on left shoulder and on left stifle on all colts under 5 years; on left shoulder only on all horses over 5 years. All range in Grant county.

Clark, Wm. H., Lena, Or.—Horses WHC connected, on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Cate, Chas. R., Vinson or Lena, Or. Horses H C on right shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Cecil, Wm., Douglas, Or.; horses J C on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip, waddles on each jaw and two bits in the right ear.

Curl, T. H., John Day, Or.—Double cross on each hip on cattle, swallow fork and under bit in right ear, split in left ear. Range in Grant county. On sheep, inverted A and spear points on shoulder. Ear marks on ewes, crop on left ear punched upper bit in right. Wethers, crop in right and under half crop in left ear. All range in Grant county.

Cook, A. J., Lena, Or.—Horses, 9 on right shoulder. Cattle, same on right hip; ear mark square crop off left and split in right.

Currin, R. Y., Currinsville, Or. -Horses, ✉ on left stifle.

Cox Ed. S., Hardman, Or.—Cattle, C with in center; horses, CE on left hip.

Cochran, R. E., Monument, Grant Co., Or.—Horses branded circle with bar beneath, on left shoulder; cattle same brand on both hips, mark under slope both ears and dewlap.

Chapin, H., Hardman, Or.—Horses branded ⌐ on right hip. Cattle branded the same.

Dickens, Bob—Horses branded with three tines fork on left stifle. Cattle same on left side.

Douglass, W. M., Galloway, Or.—Cattle, R D on right side, swallow-fork in each ear; horses, R D on left hip.

Douglas, O. T., Douglas, Or—Horses TD on the right stifle; cattle same on right hip.

Ely, J. H. & Sons, Douglas, Or.—Horses branded ELY on left shoulder, cattle same on left hip, hole in right ear.

Elliott Wash., Heppner, Or. Diamond on right shoulder.

Emery, C. S., Hardman, Or.—Horses branded O— [reversed C with tail] on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range in Morrow county.

Fleek, Jackson, Heppner, Or.—Horses S connected on right shoulder; cattle [illegible] right hip. Ear mark, hole in right, same on off left.

Florence, L. A., Heppner, Or.—Cattle and crop right hip; horses F with bar under on right shoulder.

Florence, S. P., Heppner, Or.—Horses, F on right shoulder; cattle, F on right hip or thigh.

French, George, Heppner, Or.—Cattle branded WF, with bar over it, on left side; crop off left ear. Horses, same brand on left hip.

Gay, Henry, Heppner, Or.—GAY on left shoulder.

Gilman-French, Land and Live Stock Co., Fossil, Or.—Horses, anchor B on left shoulder; vent, same on left stifle. Cattle, same on both hips ear marks, crop off right ear and underbit in left. Range in Gilliam, Grant, Crook and Morrow counties.

Gentry, Elmer, Echo, Or.—Horses branded H. S. with a quarter circle over it, on left stifle. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hayes, Geo., Lena, Or. Brand JH connected with quarter circle over it, on left shoulder.

Hiatt A. B., Ridge, Or.—Cattle, round-top A with quarter circle under it on the right hip. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hinton & Jenks, Hamilton, Or—Cattle, two bars on either hip; crop in right ear and split in left. Horses, J on right thigh. Range in Grant county.

Haynes, Samuel, Wagner, Or.— T F L connected on right shoulder on horses; on cattle, on right hip and on left side, swallow fork in right ear and slit in left. Range in Horsetack district, Morrow county.

Hale, Milton, Wagner, Or.—Horses branded -O- (circle with parallel tails) on left shoulder. Cattle same on left hip also large circle on left side.

Hall, Edwin, John Day, Or.—Cattle E H on right hip; horses same on right shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Howard, J L, Galloway, Or.—Horses, ⌐ (cross with bar above it) on right shoulder; cattle same on left side. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hughes, Mat, Heppner, Or.—Horses, shaded heart on the left shoulder. Range Morrow Co.

Hunsaker, B F, Wagner, Or.—Horses, 9 on left shoulder; cattle, 9 on left hip.

Hardisty, Albert, Nye, Oregon—Horses, A H connected, on left shoulder; Cattle on the left hip, crop off left ear.

Humphreys, J M, Hardman, Or.—Horses, H on left flank.

Hayes, J. M., Heppner, Or.—Horses, wineglass on left shoulder; cattle, same on right hip.

Huston, Luther, Eight Mile, Or.—Horse H on the left shoulder and heart on the left stifle. Cattle same on left hip. Range in Morrow county.

Ivy, Alfred, Long Creek, Or.—Cattle I D on right hip, crop off left ear and bit in right. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Junkin, S. M., Heppner, Or.—Horses, horseshoe J on left shoulder. Cattle, the same. Range on Eight Mile.

Johnson, Felix, Lena, Or.—Horses, circle T on left stifle; cattle, same on right hip, under half crop in right and split in left ear.

Jenkins, D W., Mt. Vernon, Or.—J on horses on left shoulder; on cattle, J on left hip and two smooth crops on both ears. Range in Fox and Bear valleys.

Kenny, Mike, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded KNY on left hip cattle same and crop off left ear; under slope on the right.

Kirk, J. T., Heppner, Or.—Horses 69 on left shoulder; cattle, 69 on left hip.

Kirk, J C, Heppner, Or.—Horses, 17 on either flank; cattle 17 on right side.

Kirk, Jesse, Heppner, Or.; horse 11 on left shoulder; cattle same on right side, underbit on right ear.

Kumberland, W. G., Mount Vernon, Or.—I L on cattle on right and left sides, swallow fork in left ear and under crop in right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Lofton, Stephen, Fox, Or.—S L on left hip on cattle, crop and split on right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range Grant county.

Lieuallen, John W., Lexington, Or.—Horses branded half-circle JL connected on left shoulder. Cattle, same on left hip. Range, near Lexington.

Lesley, J. W Heppner Or.—Horses branded Lazy A on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip, wattle over right eye, three slits in right ear.

Lord, George, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded double H connected. Sometimes called a swing H, on left shoulder.

Markham, A. M., Heppner, Or.—Cattle large M on left side both ears cropped, and split in both. Horses M on left hip. Range, Clark's canyon.

Minor, Oscar, Heppner, Or.—Cattle, M D on right hip; horse, M on left shoulder.

Morgan, S. N., Heppner, Or.—Horses M J on left shoulder cattle same on left hip.

McCumber, Jas A, Echo, Or.—Horses, M with bar over on right shoulder.

Morgan, Thos., Heppner, Or.—Horses, circle T on left shoulder and left thigh; cattle, Z on right thigh.

Mitchell, Oscar, Ione, Or.—Horses, 77 on right hip; cattle, 77 on right side.

McCarren, D. G., Brownsville, Or.—Horse, Figure 5 on each shoulder, cattle, M2 on hip.

McCarty, David H, Echo Or. Horses branded DH connected, on the left shoulder; cattle same on hip and sides.

McGirr, Frank, Fox Valley, Or.—Mule shoe with toe-calk on cattle on ribs and under in each ear; horses same brand on left stifle.

McHaley, O. V., Hamilton, Or.—On Horses, a with half circle under on left shoulder; on cattle, four bars connected on top on the right side Range in Grant County.

Neal, Andrew, Lone Rock, Or.—Horses A N connected on left shoulder; cattle same on both hips.

Nordyke, E., Silverton, Or.—Horses, circle T on left thigh; cattle, same on left hip.

Oliver, Joseph, Canyon City, Or.—A 2 on cattle on left hip; on horses, same on left thigh. Range in Grant county.

Oller, Perry,