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PRENTISS RECTIFYING PILL
CURES
CONSTIPATION

Almost all pills and medicine produce constipation, here is a pill that cures torpid liver, biliousness, rheumatism, indigestion, sick headache and kidney and liver troubles without griping or leaving any trace of CONSTIPATION, which is the prime cause of all sickness, beware of it getting habitual and chronic with you, see to it in time; these pills will cure you.

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clear the skin and remove all blotches from the face. Try a box and see for yourself. 25 Cents a box.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Prentiss Chemical and Manufacturing Co.,

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GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

THE P.J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS....100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

TWO SPORTSMEN'S LUCK.

One Gets Deer Without Trying and One Can't Even See Them.

He had just returned from a deer-shooting trip and was telling about a handsome buck which he had shot, says the New York Tribune. He was not "posing" as a great deer-hunter, for, as he said: "It's all luck with me. I first went after deer three years ago. On the morning after I reached the camp in the mountains we drew lots for our runways. I got only a fairly decent one. It was very cold that morning, and I stood back to a tree trying to keep warm by smoking and shrinking up in my big mackintosh. For an hour I had heard the dogs barking up on the hill. They did not seem to get much nearer until suddenly they were right upon me. From the woods down to the water there was a clearing for a distance of one thousand yards. In an instant my fine fellow struck the clearing. He was making for the water, running magnificently, with his head up and his horns tossing. I felt just one fierce thrill and then I tried for him. I had him as soon as he reached the water. The next year I was in a boat when I saw my buck. The hounds had driven him to the water, and he was swimming straight down-stream. I started to row after him, and then seeing that it was useless to try to get nearer with my heavy boat, I tried for him at long range. He turned when I hit him and swam toward the bank. I fired again and waited for him. He was a tremendous fellow. He came out with his two feet on the bank, and as he lifted his quarters heavily I got him. This year I got a good runway, and on the second day saw my buck chased into the water. It was a little long range, but I had a fine chance and secured him with three shots. So you see luck counts for something."

Another man in the party agreed with the speaker perfectly. "I have gone out for deer," he said, "every fall for seven years. I suppose I have spent several thousand dollars on my deer-hunting. And how many deer do you think I have shot? Not one. We have a fine camp. Everyone else in our party always gets a deer. The men give me the best runways and the best hounds, and yet I have never shot a deer. Do you think that is bad luck? Well, I'll tell you something else. In all those seven years spent in camp, despite all the favors shown me, I have never had the good fortune even to see a deer on my runways. And if after the first story and mine you will not agree with me that I am an unlucky deer-hunter, I'll give up." Everyone agreed with him, and yet he says he is going out again next fall for the deer which he never sees.

The general merchandise establishment formerly owned by Coffin & McFarland, has lately changed hands, now being under the control and management of The McFarland Mercantile Company, which continues business at the old stand with a larger stock than ever.

THE OLDEST MAN ON EARTH.

He Lives in Bogota and His Age Is One Hundred and Eighty Years.

The oldest man in the world is a citizen of Bogota, in the Republic of San Salvador. This new Methuselah, says the Chicago Tribune, declares that he is one hundred and eighty years old, and it would seem he flatters himself, for his neighbors give the assurance that he is older than he says he is.

He is a half-breed named Michael Solis, whose existence was revealed to Dr. Louis Hernandez by one of the oldest planters in the locality, who as a child knew Solis as a centenarian. They have found in 1712 his signature among those of persons who contributed to the building of a Franciscan convent which exists near San Sebastian. His skin is like parchment, his long hair of the whiteness of snow envelops his head like a turban, and his look is so keen that it made a disagreeable impression on the doctor.

Interrogated by the doctor, he answered complaisantly that his great age was due to his regular mode of living, and to his never giving up to any excess of any sort whatever.

"I never eat but once a day," said he, "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods. My meals last a half hour, for I believe it is impossible to eat more in that time than the body can digest in twenty-four hours. I fast the first and fifteenth day of each month, and on those days I drink as much water as I can bear. I always let my food become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I attribute my great age."

A GAMBLER'S SUPERSTITIONS

He Smokes Good Cigars When Losing and Poor Ones When Winning.

There is a well-known sport, whose face is a standing portrait in the gallery of Chestnut street habitues, who is particularly heralded among his brethren of chance by the brands of cigars he smokes, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. If he wins heavily on the track all his friends know it by the terrific smell of the vile tobacco in his smokers. If he is a loser they are aware of it by the delicate perfume of the curling smoke of the wreaths of a fragrant Havana. What induces the follower of the goddess of chance to thus contrarily denote his financial condition never could be learned until a week ago, when the quality of his cigar was so execrable as to call forth a protest from his comrades, and then he said:

"It's my only superstition, boys. If I win and should smoke a good cigar luck'd go back on me so hard the next day I'd be in the poor-house in a week. But if I am a loser never very heavy, understand, and light two or three Conchas, d'ye see? I'll call the turn on bad luck. When I'm playing in great form then's when I draw on cigars made from cabbages. It's my experience that bad cigars and good luck are friends and Havanas travel in the wake of the losing sport."

A DRUNKEN BEAR.

Bruin Acquired an Appetite for the Flowing Bowl.

A Grizzly That Got a Taste of Tipple and Liked It—Delirium Tremens Put an End to His Dissipated Career.

'Way back in the 50s I was temporarily handling the lines for the Sacramento Overland State Company, and it was over lots of land, I tell you, for my route ran through the roughest section of the Sierra Nevadas. One night about sunset I was swinging along the rocky trail at a pretty good pace, as I wanted to reach Rabbit creek before dark, where we changed horses and got supper, says the Kansas City Star.

I had three passengers, all men, and for freight carried a barrel of gin strapped on behind the stage. There was gin for "Red Mike," who ran a free and easy at the mining camp at Rabbit Creek. Suddenly my attention was called by one of the passengers to a novel race which was going on down the side of the mountain between a miner and a grizzly bear, with the man about one hundred feet ahead running like a deer. But the bear was gaining rapidly and it seemed that he had him sure, when suddenly the miner turned and darted off in another direction. The grizzly was slow in stopping, but when he did get straightened the way he annihilated distance was a caution to catamounts.

Several times the miner played this trick, and on each occasion gained considerable ground in one direction, but it could be seen he was rapidly tiring, and unless something happened the bear was dead sure to get him. We were wondering what we could do to help the poor fellow when suddenly the leaders smelled the grizzly. They snorted and pranced and started off on a dead run. I put on the brake, and it was all I could do to stop them and wouldn't have succeeded only the trail was up grade.

Well, when the horses made their jump the barrel of gin broke loose from its fastenings and went tearing down the mountain side toward the man and bear, who were coming along on a dead run. The man saw the barrel coming and avoided it but not so the grizzly. He stood up on his hind legs and, reaching out his fore paws, grabbed it. The way that barrel rolled him down the mountain would make a coyote laugh.

The impromptu journey was brought to a sudden ending by an immense bowlder, against which the bear and barrel rolled. The shock separated them, and, strange to say, the barrel stood right side up with the head broken in and only a small portion of the contents was spilled. To say the bear was surprised would be putting it light.

He thought he had his quarry and when he discovered it was only a barrel his face took on an expression of intense disgust. However, as is natural for a bear, he began to lick his shaggy coat, which had been sprinkled with some of the gin. The taste was apparently agreeable, as he kept on absorbing the liquor with his rough tongue until the flavor disappeared. Then he went over and smelled of the barrel. The inspection was undoubtedly highly satisfactory, as he inserted his snout and took a sup, then he took a good long draught, and in less than half an hour that bear was as drunk as a lord.

We watched the proceedings with interest, and after we were satisfied the bear had a jag on, we went down, tied him up with ropes, dragged him up the hill and threw him inside the stage.

We drove on to Rabbit Creek and sold the drunken grizzly to "Red Mike" for $100, and he chained him up in the corner of his saloon and kept him as a curiosity to draw trade.

Well, he did draw trade. "Mike" gave him a quart of whisky a day, and after awhile he became so docile that his chain was removed. After that for may years he would sleep around the barroom and when one of the boys would come and ask the house to drink the grizzly would walk up to the bar, stand on his hind legs, and wait to be served with a tincupful of whisky. He was a source of great income, but, unfortunately, being attacked with delirium tremens one day, he killed the bartender and a miner with one blow of his powerful paw, and it required twenty Winchesters and about one hundred pounds of lead to cure him of his uncontrollable passion for intoxicants.

The Force of Habit.

In the county court at Toronto may be seen a venerable tar who has found a haven in these legal precincts as a subordinate officer after having been tossed on the ocean for many a year in "her majesty's" service. Not long ago, when the hour for adjourning a sitting of the court had arrived the crier was absent and the judge, turning to the quondam mariner, said: "Captain, adjourn the court." Trained to prompt obedience, "the captain" shouted in stentorian tones: "Oh yes! oh yes! oh—yes!"—But of the mystic formula no more came to his command. Not to be foiled in the discharge of duty, he proceeded in his own fashion: "Ladies and gentlemen, you may consider this court adjourned. Clew up your sails and heave the anchor. You must be here at ten o'clock in the morning. We will then weigh anchor and make sail. God save the queen!" Astonished silence held all present for a moment, and then gave way to a peal of laughter, in which even "the court" was compelled to join.

$50 A YEAR FOR LIFE

Substantial Rewards for Those Whose Answers are Correct

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; $500 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.

To the person sending the last correct answer will be given a high-toned piano, to the next to the last a beautiful organ, and the next 5,000 will receive valuable prizes of silverware, &c.

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, so as to give every one an equal chance, no matter where he or she may reside, will secure the first prize; the second, the next prize, and so on.

THE AGRICULTURIST is an old established concern, and possesses ample means to enable it to carry out all its promises. (Send for printed list of former prize winners.)

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges, and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded: Commodore Calcutt (proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. Co. (L'td), Peterborough, Canada.

A WORD ABOUT BORES.

Even the Most Incorrigible of the Ilk Can Be Advised.

"I wonder if I ever bore my friends as that friend bores me?" sighed a gentleman as he bowed out a visitor from his office.

Certainly, every body is at times a bore, for this question of bores has two sides, writes Harkley Harker in the New York Weekly. There is no such thing as boring with an auger into a granite block. There is no such thing as boring with your finger into a pine log. A social bore must meet a social sensitive. Some men are never bored by anybody; they are of such unfailing good nature, such philosophic patience and helpfulness toward all, they read men so clearly and judge them so charitably, that the most persistent, bothersome fellow does not exasperate nor weary them. They say some skillful word, they listen, yet go on with their own affairs, they are masters of tact, and they are wise enough to foresee that the time may come when themselves will want a favor.

But there are others to whom even a lovely child is a bore. Their best friends bore them more than half the time. These people are in a chronic condition of selfishness, and every one bores them who fails to contribute something to their majesties' comfort or happiness. More than half the bores are not bores at all. In fact we ourselves are boreable—we are hypersensitive. We want our friendships to be all receipts and no outgoes; and if a friend insists on our doing a little something for him by way of amusement in return we are bored. I say we; yet not all of us, kind reader, at all times. We mean to give and take generally. But we have our times and seasons of being over-sensitive, when even our dear old mother herself would seem to bore us.

"I bore you," said a shabby gentleman to a young financier in the back room of a bank some years ago. "To confess the truth, you do," replied the young man, smartly. The old man got quietly out of his chair, folded up his patent, which he had been exhibiting, and politely took his grip-sack and himself off. That patent has now become worth its millions, and the smart young financier is now at work as a clerk in the office of the great company of which the old inventor is president. Had this financier been less nervous or sensitive he might not have so missed his fortune.

It is hardly safe to tell any decent man that he bores you. The result is stinging, and is rarely forgotten. In fact, I think patience to endure being bored, and not show your fret, is one of the happiest qualities of mind for successfully dealing with men.

Who is a bore? The man with a hobby. The tedious, uninteresting talker. The borrower. The fellow who boasts and tells about himself all the while. The friend who can't keep a good situation six months, and always comes round for new letters of introduction. The inveterate funny fellow, who can never talk sober sense. The homely woman who gets too near you when conversing on her long yarns. The dudish youth who makes a long, long call and sits in dumb silence expecting you to do all the entertaining. The man or woman who calls too often. The person who persecutes you with genuinely kind invitations to come and visit him, and will never take no for an answer. The fellow who is always on the contrary side, and fires up with: "Let us argue the point." The good soul who is always preaching to you "that smoking is killing you." The curious person who picks and peeps, that he or she may find out a secret that you do not wish to tell. The very, very smart man who always wants to teach you something. The visitor on whose face you see constantly written, "What shall we do next to amuse ourselves?" notwithstanding you have just jumped from one thing to another ever since he or she has been a guest in the house. The writer of lengthy letters full of platitudes, which keep you continually in his debt. The man with nothing to do, who drops in on you when you have every thing to do.

The list is capable of addition. Some persons would bore you who would not bore me. I am vexed by some whom you call "perfectly delightful." Taste has much to do with the matter, the hidden law of likes and dislikes. Hence I never allow myself to take another person's word for it; I'll wait and see if I am bored. Some men begin by boring you; but they end by endowing and blessing you. I know a certain college professor who is the most tedious person in the world for the first half day that you are in his company. But after that he seems to wake up; he lets you into his very soul. His company is the finest delight.

My experience is that they who talk most about bores are themselves even less careful about trying other people's patience than ordinary mortals who do not have so much to say on the subject. Good nature, sound health, a manly or womanly heart, full of sympathy for the rest of mankind, is not very often bored. We mortals are all here together on the footstool. Take us as we run, we are not so very different one from another. The earth is filling up and elbows are touching; square miles are being populated. We must help and be helped. We must learn to laugh at each other's foibles and find the jewel in every heart, for there certainly is one. It is going to be a worse world for the over-sensitive soul who is only seeking his own comfort and wants nothing from the rest of us except what he can make contribute to his own happiness.

Even the most incorrigible bore can be advised. Try it. Tell him kindly that he is tiresome on certain lines. You are his friend. Get him right, and frankly set him right. You will be surprised to discover how often the bore is in perfect ignorance of his offense. If he is a genuine good fellow, you will see him blush with the shame of the information; it will be unspeakably painful to him; he can hardly believe you at first. But later on he will thank you fervently, and he will improve his manners, greatly to your own and his own social comfort and welfare. There are few of us, however, who are innocent enough ourselves to attempt this unless we say: "Tell me, as I tell you."

Sleeping on a Full Stomach.

Man is the only animal that does not sleep well after hearty eating. Feed a dog or a cat or any other animal as much as it can eat, and it immediately goes to sleep and sleeps soundly until its meal is digested. Feed a man all he can eat, and, if he goes to sleep at all, he rolls and tosses and groans and yells and wakes up in the morning feeling as though he had been passed through a threshing machine. Yet this state of things is the result of habit. A baby feeds and goes to sleep; so do young children, and only in manhood is the habit of sleeping on an empty stomach firmly fixed.

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OLD LONDON CHURCHES.

The Pestilential Airs with Which They Are Filled.

The church of St. Mary Woolnoth, which stands out conspicuously at the King William street corner of Lombard street, London, says the News of that city, was closed ten months ago, and it is clear from the statement of the rector that the step was not premature. It has been his unhappy lot to be often startled in the course of his services by a loud, yet muffled sound, evidently issuing from the vaults under the church. As these vaults are now "hermetically sealed" the phenomenon may well have excited the imaginations of timid members of the congregation. Mr. Brooke, however, recognized the noises only too well. They were caused by the falling of leaden coffins, sometimes from a height of ten or twelve feet, in consequence of the moldering away of the coffins of oak and elm on which they had been piled. It would be well if the evils of this relic of our barbarous system of intramural interment had ended here. Unfortunately the process of "hermetically sealing," according to Mr. Brooke's evidence before the consistory court of St. Paul's cathedral, has been anything but "hermetical." Mr. Brooke declares that for years nearly every official had died from the effects, direct or indirect, of the unendurable smell.

Arthur Stratham, the counsel representing the parish, stated that one thousand six hundred and eighty-one adults and four hundred and twenty-two children had been deposited in this horrible receptable between 1700 and 1832. In the latter year, according to Mr. Stratham, the vault was closed for burials; but these burials in St. Mary Woolnoth, if burials they can be called, were continued for at least twelve years after the latter date.

Small-Mouthed Rock Bass.

Indian river, Michigan, has among its fish one that no one seems to have found in any other water—a small-mouthed rock bass. The rock bass of the New York lakes is especially remarkable for its enormous mouth and glaring red eyes. The Indian river rock bass has the red eyes and every other marking of the lake rock bass, but its mouth is less than half the size. It is very gamy, and takes the trout fly so readily that it is as great an annoyance to the trout fisherman on Indian river as its big-mouthed relative is to anglers for black bass on Lake Keuka and Seneca Lake.

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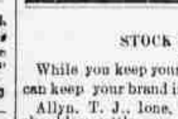

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Everyone needing a doctor's advice should read one of Dr. Foote's dime pamphlets on "Old Eyes," "Croup," "Rupture," "Phimosis," "Varicocele," Disease of men, Disease of Women, and learn the best means of self-cure. M Hill Pub. Co., 129 East 28th St., New York.

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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.

Burke, M St C, Long Creek, Or—On cattle, MAY connected on left hip, crop off left 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, Isa, Lexington, Or. Horses IB 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 right 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 point on shoulder. Ear mark 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, 90 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, Ebb—Horses branded with three tined 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. B. & 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 (reversed C with tail) on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range in Morrow county.

Fleck, Jackson, Heppner, Or.—Horses, 7F connected on right shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Ear mark hole in right and crop off left.

Florence, L. A., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, LF on 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 S on left shoulder; vent, same on left stifle. Cattle, same on both hips ear marks, crop off right ear and underbit in left ear. 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.

Hughes, Samuel, Wagner, Or.—TFL (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 Hay-stack 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.; horses 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.

Loften, 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.

Leahey, J. W. Heppner Or.—Horses branded L and 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 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.

McClaren, D. G., Brownsville, Or.—Horses, Figure 5 on each shoulder; cattle, M2 on hip

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

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

McHaley, G. V., Hamilton, Or.—On Horses, M 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 7 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.

Oiler, Perry, Lexington, Or.—P O on left shoulder.

Olp, Herman, Prairie City, Or.—On cattle, O LP connected on left hip; horses on left stifle and wartle on nose. Range in Grant county.

Pearson, Olave, Eight Mile, Or.—Horses, quarter circle shield on left shoulder and 24 on left hip. Cattle, fork in left ear, right cropped, 24 on left hip. Range on Eight Mile.

Parker & Gleason, Hardman, Or.—Horses IP on left shoulder.

Piper, Ernest, Lexington, Or.—Horses branded LE (L E connected) on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range, Morrow county.

Piper, J. H., Lexington, Or.—Horses, JE connected on left shoulder; cattle, same on left hip, under bit in each ear.

Pettys, A. C., Ione, Or.; horses diamond P on shoulder; cattle, J H J connected, on the left hip, upper slope in left ear and slip in the right.

Powell, John T., Dayville, Or—Horses, JP connected on left shoulder. Cattle OK connected on left hip, two under half crops, one on each ear, wattle under throat. Range in Grant county.

Rood, Andrew, Hardman, Or.—Horses, square cross with quarter-circle over it on left stifle.

Reninger, Chris, Heppner, Or.—Horses, C R on left shoulder.

Rice, Dan, Hardman, Or.; horses, three panel worm fence on left shoulder; cattle, D A N on right shoulder. Range near Hardman.

Royse, Aaron, Heppner, Or—Horses, plain V on left shoulder; cattle, same brand reversed on right hip and crop off right ear. Range in Morrow county.

Rush Bros., Heppner, Or.—Horses branded 3 on the right shoulder; cattle, IX on the left hip, crop off left ear and dewlap on neck. Range in Morrow and adjoining counties.

Rust, William, Ridge, Or.—Horses R on left shoulder; cattle, R on left hip, crop off right ear, underbit on left ear. Sheep, R on weathers, round crop off righ ear. Range Umatilla and Morrow counties.

Reaney, Andrew, Lexington, Or.—Horses branded A R on right shoulder, vent quarter circle over brand; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow county.

Royse, Wm. H, Dairyville, Or—RR connected with quarter circle over top on cattle on right hip and crop off right ear and split in left. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Morrow Grant and Gilliam counties.

Rector, J. W., Heppner, Or.—Horses, JC on left shoulder. Cattle, O on right hip.

Spicknall, J. W., Gooseberry, Or.—Horses branded 31 on left shoulder; range in Morrow county.

Sailing, C C Heppner, Or—Horses branded S A on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip.

Swaggart, B. F., Lexington, Or.—Horses with dash under it on left stifle; cattle H with dash under it on right hip, crop off right ear and waddled on right hind leg. Range in Morrow, Gilliam and Umatilla counties.

Swaggart, A. L., Athena, Or.—Horses branded 2 on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip. Crop on ear, wattle on left hind leg.

Straight W. E., Heppner, Or.—Horses shaded J S on left stifle; cattle J S on left hip, swallow fork in right ear, underbit in left.

Sapp, Thos., Heppner, Or.—Horses, S A P on left hip; cattle same on left hip.

Shrier, John, Fox, Or.—NC connected on horses on right hip; cattle, same on right hip, crop off right ear and under bit in left ear. Range in Grant county.

Smith Bros., Susanville, Or. Horses, branded H. Z. on shoulder; cattle, same on left shoulder.

Squires, James, Arlington, Or.; horses branded JS on left shoulder; cattle the same, also nose waddle. Range in Morrow and Gilliam counties.

Stephens, V. A., Hardman, Or.; horses SS on right stifle; cattle horizontal L on the right side

Stevenson, Mrs A. J., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, S on right hip; swallow-fork in left ear.

Swaggart, G. W., Heppner, Or.—Horses, 44 on left shoulder; cattle, 44 on left hip.

Sperry, E. G., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left hip, crop off right and underbit in left year, dewlap; horses W C on left shoulder.

Thompson, J. A., Heppner, Or.—Horses, 2 on left shoulder; cattle, 2 on left shoulder.

Tippets, S. T., Enterprise, Or.—Horses, C- on left shoulder.

Turner R. W., Heppner, Or.—Small capital T left shoulder, horses; cattle same on left hip with split in both ears.

Thornton, H. M., Ione, Or.—Horses branded HT connected on left stifle; sheep same brand.

Vanderpool, H. T., Lena, Or.—Horses HV connected on right shoulder; cattle, same on right hip.

Walbridge, Wm., Heppner, Or. Horses, U. L. on the left shoulder; cattle same on right hip, crop off left ear and right ear lopped.

Wilson, John Q., Salem or Heppner, Or.—Horses branded JQ on the left shoulder. Range Morrow county.

Warren, W B, Caleb, Or—Cattle W with quarter circle over it, on left side, split in right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Wright, Silas A. Heppner, Or. Cattle branded S W on the right hip, square crop off right ear and split in left.

Wade, Henry, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded ace of spades on left shoulder and left hip Cattle branded same on left side and left hip.

Wells, A. S., Heppner, Or.—Horses, ᵒ/ₒ on left shoulder cattle same.

Wolfinger, John, John Day City, Or—On horses three parallel bars on left shoulder; 7 on sheep, bit in both ears. Range in Grant and Malheur counties.

Woodward, John, Heppner, Or.—Horses, UP connected on left shoulder.

Watkins, Lishe, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded UE connected on left stifle.

Wallace, Charles, Portland, Or.—Cattle, W on right thigh, hole in left ear; horses, W on right shoulder, some same on left shoulder.

Whittier Bros., Huntington, Baker Co., Or.—Horses branded W B connected on left shoulder

Williams, Vasco, Hamilton, Or.—Quarter circle over three bars on left hip, both cattle and horses. Range Grant county.

Williams, J O, Long Creek, Or—Horses, quarter circle over three bars on left hip; cattle same and slit in each ear. Range in Grant county

Wren, A. A., Heppner, Or.—Horses running A A on shoulder; Cattle, same on right hip.

Walker Elizabeth & Sons, Hardman Or.—Cattle branded (E W connected) EW on left side, horses same on right shoulder. J. W. Walker's cattle, same on left hip, horses same on left shoulder. All range in Morrow county.

Young, J. S., Gooseberry, Or.—Horses branded YS on the right shoulder