

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, November 10, 1911

Personal Talk With You.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all arrears will be paid before such request is made. It is easy to ask for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

SOLDIERS STUNNED BY BECKONING CORPSE

Pariah Dog Frightened Even Soldiers Who Had Taken Delth.

THE most unpleasant experience of my life? questioned the old British army officer, who was being coaxed by a piazza full of young folks to tell one of his adventures in India during the days of the mutiny. "Well, I should say it occurred one night in Delhi. The only thing about it is I'm afraid it's too horrible for your young nerves."

After being assured that his listeners preferred to be horrified he began: "Our siege of the city was over. After four long months of never ceasing strife day and night in the furnace heat of the hottest part of the year and during the stifling, enervating rainy season the city was at last stormed and after six days' fighting in the streets was entirely in our possession."

"The regiment to which I then belonged was ordered to occupy the Ajmer gate of the city, which we had



THE DEAD ARM BORE AS IF TO CALL FOR HELP.

done accordingly and proceeded to make ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

"At last night came on and with it a stillness to which we had long been unaccustomed. My chum, who had been sitting near me for some time in silence, got up, saying he could not remain any longer without a pipe and proposed that we should take a stroll through the streets and enjoy a smoke before seeking rest on the hard stones of our tentment."

"Though there was no moon, it was not what could be called a dark night. The stars shone brightly, and we could see well enough to see a hundred yards around us, and on entering a fairly broad street leading toward the Ajmer gate we saw some little way on a pile of corpses were evidently there had been some hot contention during the street fighting."

"Suddenly I felt my arm seized by my companion, who in an awed whisper said: 'Heaven! Did you see that? I had seen what he referred to, and we halted, gazing at it.'"

"From the summit of the pile of corpses rose a man's hand and arm. It beckoned to us and then dropped down. Again it rose, beckoning, and fell, and again it did the same. It suddenly flashed upon my mind that some poor wretch in whose life yet remained lay among the dead and that he wanted assistance to get away from his fearful position. So I said, 'Come on; it's some one wanting help, and we moved forward.'"

"As we did so a large pariah dog sprang from the pile of corpses and made off down a bylane, and an examination of the dead bodies showed how he had been employed and what had caused our scare. He had been tearing at the body to which the beckoning hand belonged, and, tugging at the shoulder in the steady, persistent way I had often seen others of his species employed on the carcass of a defunct buffalo, had caused the arm to rise and move as if beckoning to us to come on."

How Gorillas Make Galle.

"The prevailing belief that gorillas use clubs when they attack each other or their enemies is an entirely erroneous one," writes a traveler. "They do nothing of the sort, and how such an impression ever came to exist or how old time African explorers ever came to formulate such a theory is beyond my comprehension. During a long sojourn in that country I had ample opportunity to learn the truth about them, and what I discovered there was subsequently confirmed during a protracted hunting trip in Borneo."

"The fact is that in fighting each other or in attacking or defending themselves from other enemies they depend entirely upon their teeth, which are abnormally strong and sharp and cut like a razor. They are clumsy on their feet, but the enormous strength of their powerful arms more than makes up for this deficiency. In fighting they almost invariably attack the faces or the limbs of their adversaries."

"In the case of human beings or members of the monkey tribe the gorilla's favorite point of attack is the hand and especially the finger."

Two Life Lines

They Diverged, but Finally Met

By T. EDWARDS ARMSTRONG
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I have often thought that if we could see the thread of a human life laid down on paper—a sort of diagram such as is used in meteorology—we could realize how much fate has to do with one's career. Place down on this map the lives of two persons starting from exactly the same point, and what a difference will occur when circumstances throw the one downward and the other upward.

Until I was seven years old life was pleasant to me. Then came a succession of disasters. My father died a bankrupt, and within a month my mother followed him to the grave. My sister Lucy, three years my senior, and I were sent to an orphan asylum. One day a lady came to the asylum looking for a girl to adopt. She chose Lucy, who went away with her. It was a dreadful blow to me to be separated from my sister, but children of that age are twigs easily bent to clinging to anything that offers. So I learned to rely on others, but I never forgot Lucy.

When I grew old enough to do anything for myself I was discharged from the asylum. It seems cruel to turn a boy of thirteen out upon the world, but it is more cruel to refuse admission for want of room and funds to one of a still more tender age. I was given a little money and told to shift for myself. I bought some newspapers and sold them on the street. I lived as such boys live; but, having come from more refined stock than they, the life was more distasteful to me. A gentleman whom I used to wait for on a corner in the morning to sell him a paper asked me one day how I would like to go into his house as a boy of all work. I told him I would do anything to get off the street. So he took me home with him and gave me some good clothes. I became a sort of assistant in the kitchen, answered bell calls at the door and did errands.

"I suppose, ma'am, from the letter you got that your brother's name is Deering. I know or did know a fellow of that name, but he couldn't have been your brother, for he came out of an orphan asylum."

"Then, he is my brother?" she exclaimed excitedly. "Can you tell me where I can find him?"

"I wouldn't like to do that, ma'am, for I'm sorry to say he is not of your kind."

"I don't expect he is. I'm told the poor boy was turned out at thirteen to earn his own living, while I was adopted by a lady and have married a rich man."

"The one I met sold papers for awhile and then became a servant the same as I."

"I learned that and wrote to one of the persons whose butler, I also learned, he was. Tell me at once if you know where he is."

It was a struggle with me. For a few moments I was thinking what excuse I could make to get away from her, but she was so intent on the matter that at last, yielding to a desire to be reunited to her, I said:

"Lucy, I am George."

Though I wore her livery, she threw her arms about me, woman-like, before proving my identity, but it was not long before I had told her enough about our lives and our misfortunes as children to convince her that I was no impostor. When we came to the matter of my future Lucy said to me:

"I have been thinking since I learned something of you what to do with you in case I found you. You are, of course, uneducated. You must have a private tutor at once and prepare for college. You will enter when most men are graduated, but we can't help that."

"But the funds? Surely you wouldn't use your husband's funds for me?"

"He would gladly give them. He knows my antecedents and knows that I have a brother who was not so fortunate as I. But I don't need to call on him. The lady who adopted me when she died left me a good property. But now go at once and get some other clothes."

When my brother-in-law came home that evening and I was introduced to him, dressed like a gentleman, in my true relationship he grasped me warmly by the hand and threw his arms about his wife, giving her a congratulatory kiss. Instead of dining with them, my sister carried out her plans for me, and I am now at thirty entering upon the practice of my profession. I am engaged to be married, and my fiancée is one I have often served. Her name is Helen Spangler.

Helen and I often speak of that day when I, a waif of the street, was brought to her home by her father. She tells me that she had no sooner looked at me than she knew that I had been born in a far different station. And I remember the pity I saw in her eyes, the kindly way in which she gave me her orders, making them rather requests than commands from a mistress, and when I served her she made it appear that she was under an obligation. Is it a wonder that I grew to love her? We are supremely happy.

If my sister's and my life lines were drawn on the map I spoke of at the beginning of my story hers would go up and mine would go down until my rescue by her, when mine would take a sudden shoot upward, meeting and remaining thenceforth parallel with hers.

Laid Out.

Edinburgh and Glasgow have for long been notoriously jealous of each other's institutions and attractions. The story goes that a Glasgow man met an Edinburgh man in the neutral ground of London. They got along very well together until the Glasgow man happened to mention that his native town was "a very fine city."

Then angry passions arose.

"Yes," was the reply, "I dare say it is, but it's not so well laid out as Edinburgh."

"I'll admit that," answered the Glasgow man, somewhat to the other's surprise. Then he added, "Glasgow is not so well laid out as Edinburgh, but it will be when it is as dead as Edinburgh."—Pearson's.

Consumption Statistics.

Prove that neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for encasing on one. Stop the cough just as soon as it appears, with Ballard's Horehound Syrup; soothe the torn and inflamed tissues, and makes you well again. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

But, recovering my equanimity, I spoke of the letter she had opened. "It's lucky I brought it to you. I intended to give it back to the postman."

"I'm glad you didn't. It is from one of those who don't know that I have been married. Lucile Deering was my maiden name. I wouldn't have missed getting the letter for a good deal. It is a reply from one I wrote some time ago with reference to a brother I have been separated from for many years."

"And does it give you any information about him?" I asked under my breath.

"Nothing that will enable me to find him," she replied, with a sigh and in a tone indicating that she did not care to be questioned further.

Great heavens! I was my sister's butler!

My position had suddenly become a horror to me. From the moment I discovered that I was wearing the livery of my lost Lucy I was in terror lest she would discover my identity. I determined to leave her service at once.

The same afternoon, going into the room where I had hidden her letters, I saw them lying on a table. Curious to know what had been written about me, I took up the one I was interested in and read it. What was my surprise to read:

Dear Miss Deering—I have just returned from a long sojourn abroad and found your letter. I can only tell you that George Deering left our service two years ago since when we have heard nothing of him. I regret that I cannot serve you in the matter. I am very truly yours, HELEN SPANGLER.

What fatality is this that has made me my sister's servant and caused her to inquire as to my antecedents from the girl I love and who, like Lucy, is separated from me by a great gulf?

George was the only part of my name Lucy knew. The truth is, being a servant and knowing that I had been born a gentleman, I was sensitive even about my name and always contrived as far as possible to let my Christian name suffice. At any rate, Lucy has thus far had any occasion to know it. Quite often servants are known to a family by their first name alone. I knew our relationship, while Lucy did not. I was impelled by something, I knew not what, to talk with her about this brother of hers. I said to her:

"I suppose, ma'am, from the letter you got that your brother's name is Deering. I know or did know a fellow of that name, but he couldn't have been your brother, for he came out of an orphan asylum."

"Then, he is my brother?" she exclaimed excitedly. "Can you tell me where I can find him?"

"I wouldn't like to do that, ma'am, for I'm sorry to say he is not of your kind."

"I don't expect he is. I'm told the poor boy was turned out at thirteen to earn his own living, while I was adopted by a lady and have married a rich man."

"The one I met sold papers for awhile and then became a servant the same as I."

"I learned that and wrote to one of the persons whose butler, I also learned, he was. Tell me at once if you know where he is."

It was a struggle with me. For a few moments I was thinking what excuse I could make to get away from her, but she was so intent on the matter that at last, yielding to a desire to be reunited to her, I said:

"Lucy, I am George."

Though I wore her livery, she threw her arms about me, woman-like, before proving my identity, but it was not long before I had told her enough about our lives and our misfortunes as children to convince her that I was no impostor. When we came to the matter of my future Lucy said to me:

"I have been thinking since I learned something of you what to do with you in case I found you. You are, of course, uneducated. You must have a private tutor at once and prepare for college. You will enter when most men are graduated, but we can't help that."

"But the funds? Surely you wouldn't use your husband's funds for me?"

"He would gladly give them. He knows my antecedents and knows that I have a brother who was not so fortunate as I. But I don't need to call on him. The lady who adopted me when she died left me a good property. But now go at once and get some other clothes."

When my brother-in-law came home that evening and I was introduced to him, dressed like a gentleman, in my true relationship he grasped me warmly by the hand and threw his arms about his wife, giving her a congratulatory kiss. Instead of dining with them, my sister carried out her plans for me, and I am now at thirty entering upon the practice of my profession. I am engaged to be married, and my fiancée is one I have often served. Her name is Helen Spangler.

Helen and I often speak of that day when I, a waif of the street, was brought to her home by her father. She tells me that she had no sooner looked at me than she knew that I had been born in a far different station. And I remember the pity I saw in her eyes, the kindly way in which she gave me her orders, making them rather requests than commands from a mistress, and when I served her she made it appear that she was under an obligation. Is it a wonder that I grew to love her? We are supremely happy.

If my sister's and my life lines were drawn on the map I spoke of at the beginning of my story hers would go up and mine would go down until my rescue by her, when mine would take a sudden shoot upward, meeting and remaining thenceforth parallel with hers.

Laid Out.

Edinburgh and Glasgow have for long been notoriously jealous of each other's institutions and attractions. The story goes that a Glasgow man met an Edinburgh man in the neutral ground of London. They got along very well together until the Glasgow man happened to mention that his native town was "a very fine city."

Then angry passions arose.

"Yes," was the reply, "I dare say it is, but it's not so well laid out as Edinburgh."

"I'll admit that," answered the Glasgow man, somewhat to the other's surprise. Then he added, "Glasgow is not so well laid out as Edinburgh, but it will be when it is as dead as Edinburgh."—Pearson's.

Consumption Statistics.

Prove that neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for encasing on one. Stop the cough just as soon as it appears, with Ballard's Horehound Syrup; soothe the torn and inflamed tissues, and makes you well again. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

Protected Against Bore.

To save himself from loss of time caused by callers who are a long while in coming to the point, a Paris functionary has had put on his office table a card bearing the words: "Be so good as to abstain from speaking of my health or the weather or of the bureau's quotations, three subjects with which I am perfectly well acquainted. Start at once on the matter that brings you here."—London Telegraph.

Philip's Reminder.

Philip, father of Alexander, had a servant whose sole business it was to remind him that he was human. It is said accordingly that he never went from the house and, having returned, never gave audience to any one without first this servant would say to him three times in a loud voice, "Philip, thou art but a man!"

A Changed Hope.

"I haven't recently heard you expressing the hope that your rich old uncle might shuffle off."

"No. He married a young woman not long ago, and I'm busy hoping he may live forever."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Hair's Breadth Escape.

Do you know that every time you have a cough or cold and let it run on, thinking it will just cure itself, you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup; sold at Moro Pharmacy 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle.

Cerberus' Three Heads.

The most famous of dogs is Cerberus, who watches the entrance to Tartarus. He has three heads, but Hercules dragged him to earth and Orpheus put him to sleep with his lyre. The original dog cakes were given to Cerberus by the sibyl who led Aeneas through hell. They were made of flour and seasoned with poppies and honey. He must have been an opium fiend, as the celestial drug is made from poppies. A "dog to Cerberus" was one of those cakes given to the monster by the Greeks and Romans as a bribe to let them in without molestation.

A Peculiar Wrench.

Of the foot or ankle may produce a very serious sprain; a sprain is more painful than a break. In all sprains, cuts, burns, and scalds, Ballard's Snow Liniment is the best thing to use; relieves the pain instantly, reduces swelling, is a perfect antiseptic and heals rapidly. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

Thanksgiving.

The first national Thanksgiving may be said to have been the one offered up at St. Paul's cathedral, London, for the defeat of the Spanish armada, September, 1588. The English settlers in this country naturally adopted the custom of their native land, and at an early period in our colonial history Thanksgiving became quite common. The institution may be said to be the natural outgrowth of human nature and has probably existed in some form or other from the earliest times.—Exchange.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To all whom it may concern:—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman county, administrator of the estate of Abel Erskine, deceased, and all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified and required to present the same duly verified to said administrator, at his office in Moro, in said Sherman county, state of Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice, to wit: the 10th day of November, 1911.

W. O. BRYANT, Administrator of the estate of Abel Erskine, deceased.

501038.190

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the county of Sherman, to me directed, dated the 23d day of October, 1911, in a suit therein pending between the Oregon State Land Board, plaintiff, and Anna J. Brook, D. E. Gilman and Chas. Wickertman, are defendants, commanding me to sell the real property herein after described, to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 28th day of September, 1911, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants above named, for the sum of five hundred and no-100 dollars (\$500.00), with interest thereon from the date of said decree at the rate of six percent, per annum, and one hundred and no-100 dollars (\$100.00), attorneys fee, and the further sum of fifty-five and no-100 dollars and disbursements and scoring costs, I will on

The Second day of December, 1911, At the hour of 10:30 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House door in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash, or to the best of the above named defendant's right, title and interest in and to the following described real property to-wit:

The northwest quarter (N. 4.) and west one-half of the northeast quarter (E. 1/2 of N. 4.) of section sixteen (16), all in township one north, range nineteen east of the Willamette Meridian, situated in Sherman county, Oregon.

J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon.

501038.191

SUMMONS.—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman county.

A Campbell, Plaintiff,

vs.

Charlotte S. Campbell, Defendant.

To Charlotte S. Campbell, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit: on or before the 17th day of November, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six consecutive weeks in The Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. Wm. Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, County of said Oregon, on the 5th day of October, 1911, and the date of the last publication thereof is the 6th day of October 1911.

A. E. COOPER, Attorney for plaintiff.

700037.116

BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Morb. Readers Have Had This Experience.

You tax your kidneys, overwork them; They can't keep up the continual strain. The back gives out, it aches and pains; Urinary troubles set in.

Don't wait longer, take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Moro people tell you how they act. Frank Allison of Moro, says: "I was laid up all last winter by pains in my back; the only way in which I could obtain rest at night was by placing my hands on my back as a support. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I gave them a fair trial and the contents of a few boxes effected a complete cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Natural Effect.

Father—From my observation of him last night I came to the conclusion that young man of you was rather wild. Daughter—Of course. It was your constant observation that made him wild. He wanted you to go upstairs and leave us alone.

A Broken Back.

That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain, is an easy thing to get rid of; Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

The Retort Unexpected.

"Yes," she said, with sarcastic bitterness, "I believe it is true that a man is known before marriage by the company he keeps."

"No doubt," he smilingly replied, "I remember that I kept company with you for fully four years."

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that equals it." For sale by all dealers.

SUMMONS.—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county.

Bertha Harwick, Plaintiff,

vs.

Robert E. Harwick, Defendant.

To Robert E. Harwick, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit: on or before the 8th day of December, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you; to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself, on the grounds of wilful desertion and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six weeks in the Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. William Henrichs, County Judge of said Sherman county, Oregon, dated the 25th day of October, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 27th day of October, 1911.

CLINTON A. AMBROSE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

700208.119

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION (Publisher)

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, October 24, 1911

Notice is hereby given that Albert A. Stewart, of Moraga, Oregon, who, on March 12th, 1906, made Homestead entry No. 15010, (serial No. 08849), for lot 4, sec. 14, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 15, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 16, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 17, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 18, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 19, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 20, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 21, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 22, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 23, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 24, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 25, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 26, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 27, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 28, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 29, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 30, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 31, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 32, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 33, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 34, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 35, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 36, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 37, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 38, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 39, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 40, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 41, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 42, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 43, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 44, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 45, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 46, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 47, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 48, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 49, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 50, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 51, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 52, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 53, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 54, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 55, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 56, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 57, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 58, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 59, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 60, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 61, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 62, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 63, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 64, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 65, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 66, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 67, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 68, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 69, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 70, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 71, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 72, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 73, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 74, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 75, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 76, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 77, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 78, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 79, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 80, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 81, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 82, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 83, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 84, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 85, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 86, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 87, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 88, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 89, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 90, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 91, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 92, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 93, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 94, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 95, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 96, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 97, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 98, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 99, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 100, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 101, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 102, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 103, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 104, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 105, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 106, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 107, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 108, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 109, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 110, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 111, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 112, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 113, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 114, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 115, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 116, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 117, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 118, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 119, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 120, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 121, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 122, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 123, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 124, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., S. 10, and 1/2 sec. 125, T. 12 N., R.