HEPPNER & BLACKMAN'S

ON ACCOUNT OF REMOVAL

To Their Pioneer Brick Building!

This Space Reserved For

THE GAZETTE.

HEPPNER, THURSDAY, OCT. 27, '87.

Local and General.

The grading of Heppner's streets is now under way.

The Heppner South Methodist church is approaching completion.

The Heppner cornet band will soon be reorganized for the winter campaign.

The Heppner pioneer church-house is being repaired and nicely freshened up.

Wagonroads and civilization have reduced the big packtrain at Fort Walla to 20 mools.

Take a big horse-rasp and file on some government land while yet there is any left to file on.

W. G. Flett and other Rock creek cattle-kings are now busy with their fall round-up.

For the same reason that an old well man feels young at 60 a young sick man feels old at 20.

Col. Burr, the West Shore artist, sketched Heppner town this week for his next number.

The days seem to be getting much shorter, although the almanac contends that they are still 24 hours long.

There will be a dance Saturday night at Matlock hall; Music furnished by Vernon's excellent orchestra.

Dakota's Black hills region had a big snowstorm Sunday. Also on Lake Huron, where several vessels were wrecked.

Dock Shobe has removed to his new and spacious residence in lower town, and Capt. Warren's military company now occupy his old building.

Mrs. D. P. Garrigues and Mrs. E. A. Harbin started Monday on Harry Phillips' stage for the Willamette valley, to pass the winter.

Watch your land. And if your 33 months have expired on your pre-emption, come to the Gazette office and arrange matters so that you will not lose your land.

Ben Swaggart, on his way back from the Long Creek Republic races, says they had brisk and interesting times over there in that land of green grass and good water.

Minister Washburne, who reflected such high credit on himself and the United States during the siege of Paris, died of heart disease at Chicago Saturday.

The dispatches now say that Gen. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, threatens to resign. Senator Slater would have made a lots better commissioner.

Heppner weather has been cloudy and threatening rain the past few days, with probably a dash of snow in the beautiful Blue mountains. Eastern Oregon needs dampness.

Jerry Cohn returned home Tuesday, from his old home in Boise City, after a vacation of two months, and his many friends are glad to welcome him back to Heppner town.

Tim Connolly visited his old-time Heppner friends this week. He now has a large body of land near Condon, where he has gone into the sheep business quite extensively.

On old muddy French prairie Saturday night Frank Frost tried to kill off a quart of straight whisky at one dose, but it killed him. Such stuff should be always well soaked in lemons when taken in such doses.

One-third of Oregon has never been surveyed, and it might be well for the great and good government to have the work done, so that the honest settler can find his home when the night is coming.

Major A. F. Parker, inventor of North Idaho's beautiful Camas prairie and several other newspapers, struck some very rich mines this fall while circuit-riding in the old-time Warjack country.

No matter how mean a man has acted toward his little local paper, when death comes it is the first to cover up his faults, lay the laurel leaf on his grave and commend him to the mercy of God.

Felix Johnson was over Monday from his Little Butter creek ranch, bringing in six hogs that weighed 1490 pounds which Charlie Hinton bought for $80. Felix has sold his beef steers to Charlie at 5 cents dressed. This seems low, but it is all cattle are bringing at present.

The beautiful Star of Bethlehem still hangs out its dazzling electric light, climbing over the Maddock ranch and John Gilmore hill at about 4 o'clock these cool mornings. It is no respecter of places, and shines alike on the lowly sheepcamp and the opulent home-ranch.

Lishe Sperry has moved his family into town for the winter, but still personally superintends his extensive stock ranch down the crick. His crop of 32 yearling colts have all made a fine growth this year, and his yearling mules are already 14 hands high.

The Heppner Gazet is very much shocked to receive from Cincinnati a copy of the Christian Presbyter on the margin of whose river is written X or g. t. h. This little Sunday School periodical most resp. declines to accept either half of the invitation.

Near Express ranch Saturday, John Hadley caught a horse in his field by slipping the rope end of a halter over the animal's neck and tying it. Then the horse got scared and ran, the man's foot caught in the hanging headstall, and he was dragged to death.

W. A. Gleason, one of the oldest pioneers of the Heppner country, re-visited this region the past week. He now has a fine farm among the cedars of Lebanon, in old Linn county, and likes that section very well, objecting only to the over-abundant moisture of the Webfoot winter.

Free land plats at Gazet shop, Heppner

THE PRETTY PIGGIE.

His Airs and Antics as Described in Puck's Library.

The pig is the greatest navigator in the world.' He can discover more ways of getting to a place, and try every one of them, in less time than any other living thing, not excepting a bank cashier. Mince-pie never discovered a mans greatest weakness with more rapidity than a pig can find out how to make a land voyage.

A farmer knows this. A farmer knows that he is not a pig's match in celerity and certainty of conception, and in obstinacy of execution. When people say that a man is pig headed, they show their ignorance of the pig. No man can come within a thousand yards of a pig in the matter of head.

I used to know a pig, once, that belonged to a good old farmer. I had great respect for the farmer, and he had great respect for me and the pig. I was never quite sure what the farmer kept the pig for, but one day I found out. The farmer took me to see his wife.

She was the most dampening specimen of humanity I ever saw. I think if a man had been burning with enthusiasm, and had met her, he would have felt as if he had fallen into a tub of iced buttermilk. The farmer looked as if he had felt that way all the time. He didn't, though. She wouldn't let him. She used to worry him until he got about half-crazy. Then he used to go out and tackle the pig.

The pig was his salvation. He used to undertake to drive the pig from the barn-yard over to the orchard. The farmer knew only one way of going there. Pig, away down in the secret recesses of his dark soul, knew about twenty-seven, but he kept them to himself. When the farmer undertook to drive the pig to the orchard, the pig would start to go by some north-west passage which the farmer had not yet discovered. Then the circus would begin.

The pig had short legs, but he could navigate. The farmer would tear around after him, and would fail to catch on to the pig's idea most earnestly. Sometimes the farmer would swear. Not often, though. There are thoughts that lie too deep for swears. When the farmer got the pig by the tail, and the pig sailed under the farmer's legs and stood the patient and perspiring husbandman forcibly upon the unprotected summit of his left ear, the farmer would wrest Scripture to his purpose; but I don't think I should call that swearing. I should n't, if I were the farmer, anyhow.

By the time the pig had started for the orchard by nine different routes, each equally disastrous to the farmer's self-respect, the old man would have forgotten that he had a wife, and would revel happily in the belief that he and that pig constituted the entire terrestrial circus.

The Manufacturing Interests

Of Heppner town received a serious set-back this week, but like the flash of the electric light at the mast-head of the Heppner Academy of Music, they will again flash forth, nor wait 400 years for the shining star in the east to lead the three wise men across desolate deserts, meanwhile making them pack their drinking-water in hermetically-sealed sausage-pelts. O yes,—sausage! Yes, the Heppner sausage factory, which erstwhile crooked the pliant places on its links that sage might follow stuffing, is now no more. While yet in its young and vigorous vigor it has paid the debt of nature and xpired on the hands of its sturdy stockholders, but no man can say that his dog or his cat was missing while it was running. Rest in grease!

Enterprising Jake Johnson.

As an instance of what may be accomplished by grit and intelligent rustle in this country of many possibilities, Jake Johnson's rapid rise from herder to sheep-king is a shining example. In but a few years, with no other capital than good health and a determination to succeed, he has built up a flourishing sheep business, acquired title to a vast tract of land, thoroughly fenced his holding, built a spacious dwelling, gigantic sheep sheds and other permanent improvements. Aside from his business prosperity Jake has earned the reputation of being a solid and public-spirited citizen.

They Cover the Country.

The great house of Staver & Walker, whose ramifications extend all over the country, have taken another step forward by becoming the occupants of the immense New Market Theater block in Portland, where their great variety of wagons, hacks and buggies, agricultural implements, etc., is the wonder of the week and the marvel of the million. On every ranch you find the Staver & Walker goods, and the universal cry about them is one of satisfaction.

Capt. H. B. Lefevre, the famous free lance of the Lone Rock region, was over to Heppner this week. He has gone quite extensively into the gentleman sheep business, having a fine range at his Camas prairie ranch. He brought back bux so rolling fat that one sheepman insisted on presenting him with $10 over and above his herd bill. The captain's professional card appears in this week's paper.

Men, women and children can now get their boots, shoes and slippers at Mat Lichtenthal's new store, with a big stock to select from.

You can get five delicious cigars for 25 cents of C. M. Mallery at the City drug store.

Bustles made from the Heppner Gazet are not affected by electric-light wires.

If you paid $400 for your land and want to get $200 back, call at Gazet shop.

NOTICE TO ALL.

I have now the necessary instructions direct from the Commissioner of the U. S. Land office for the purchase of railroad lands lately thrown open for settlement and will make applications at once. Call and see me at once if you desire to acquire title.

G. W. Rea.

Special Notice.

I intend going below in about ten days for a fall stock of goods, and must have money. Those knowing themselves indebted to me in any manner will please settle at once and very much oblige Yours, G. M. Mallory.

Notice to Settlers.

I am now prepared to secure Land filings for parties who have settled upon Indemnity or Rail Road Lands. Those desirous of securing their claims to Indemnity Lands, or who are thinking of applying for repayment of Excess-Money, will find it to their advantage to call on me at my Law office in Heppner.

Geo. W. Wright.

$75 Reward.

For recovery of my unbranded shepherd dog; last seen passing through the Heppner country acting as drum-major for a party of Walla Walla soldiers two years ago. I really don't know how I have run the ranch without him. Address me at Lone Rock.

H. B. LeFevre.

AT WALLA WALLA.

Notes from the Beautiful City of Trees and Homes.

Oct. 19.

Your correspondent feeling somewhat under the weather, has not done himself justice lately, but feeling new life and new inspiration returning, will use all efforts to be more punctual in the future.

J. M. Saling, a happy rancher of the Eight Mile country, is visiting our city and enjoying himself. He shows symptoms of preparing to lead a young lady to the altar on his return home.

Our fair was a complete success. In company with another gentleman about the size of Tex Arberry I spent a few days in the examination of the plenteous products of this favored vale and then we made a trip to the beautiful city of North Yakima. One day my old fat companion suggested that we take a little skirmish through the country. Being equipped with shotguns and fishing-tackle we started down the Yakima river and found fish and game quite plentiful. Coming suddenly to an opening where a beautiful young lady of 14 summers stood, we found our way entirely hemmed in by a huge fence, and the only way of entrance being a large gate. The fence being constructed out of quite brittle timber apparently, my old companion suggested that we pay the young blushing maid 50 cents each and run no risk of a broken leg or other injury. Coming within speaking distance of the young lady my old companion in thundering tones yelled out:

"S[illegible] I guess I can go through here?"

The young [illegible] made the following reply:

"Well, I s'pose you can. A load of hay passed through this gate this morning."

Col. F. J. Parker looks to be in good order on his return from Europe, and is and has been using his utmost efforts for the upbuilding of our city and country. It is probable that Captain P. B. Johnson will soon take an emigration tour. The only trouble about him is that he has so much frame to pack around that he lets himself get worried over even such trifles as the luxurious discomforts set out by the good city of Walla Walla. He should pattern after the placid philosophy of Mr. Holmes' race horse. No, we will keep our captain at home to work in the construction department of antique-and-horrible puns.

Rev. Henry Brown, pastor of the M. E. church here, gives tobacco-chewers a bit of advice in this style:

"Just before entering the church door take the cud and lay him on a chip, a rock, a fence-post or anything else, and I will guarantee his safe keeping until your return, for a rattlesnake, a mouse, a dog, a cow, a hog, or any other living animal or insect will not molest him.

Wiio-sis-mox-mox.

Don't Smoke!

But if you do, smoke only the best cigars. C. M. Mallory, at the City Drug Store, Heppner, Ogn, makes a specialty of fine cigars at prices from 3 cents by the box to 25 cents apiece, and guarantees that for the price and quality they can't be beaten in Oregon.

Sheep Wanted.

I want to buy 1200 or 1500 ewes or to lease a band of good stock sheep. I have a good range and lots of hay. Address me at Heppner, or call at this office.

B. F. Swaggart.

THRIFT AND TRADE.

Heppner's Enterprising Citizens Who Lay their Wares Before the World.

Perhaps the good die young, and a man is only old as he feels old, but a man seldom gets old when his good wife buys their family groceries, clothing, etc., at Minor, Dodson & Co's.

"Ah, who is that large, healthy-looking man?" "Why, he is Geo. Bond, and he is stout and hearty because he regulates his liver with medicine from the always-fresh stock at C. M. Mallory's drug store."

For firearms and ammunition go to Minor, Dodson & Co's.

"I don't want no moonshine sentiment," said a lady, "but when I want some real nice perfumery or choice stationery, I go to J. S. Porter's drug store and get it."

Oh, the misery of an aching heart, an aching stomach or an aching tooth! Dr. Vaughan, Heppner's dentist, can cure the latter kind of cases.

School books and stationery at Minor, Dodson & Co's.

Chemistry is a fine art when got down fine, and the skillful chemist at J. S. Porter's drug store can skillfully compound any kind of a prescription.

As the seasons change Mat Lichtenthal, who is always enterprising, increases his stock of boots, shoes and rubbers, and keeps everything needed in his line.

The pioneer house of Leezer & Thompson still leads the field with a full line of shelf hardware and agricultural implements.

Dr. Vaughan, Heppner's dentist, is a first-class workman, and does filling, etc. at very reasonable rates.

Minor, Dodson & Co. are buying Morrow county scrip and paying the highest market price either in cash or goods.

Oceans of new and choice cigars at Cash Mallory's.

All kinds of ready-made goods and fine custom work at Mat Lichtenthal's boot and shoe store, at reasonable rates, and repairing a specialty.

Minor, Dodson & Co. have now in their stock the finest line of boots and shoes ever shown in Heppner. Ladies' French kid hand sewed, flexible sole a specialty.

The Matteson race-horse, Old Put, is now offered in trade for $60 worth of cord-wood; he has cost the Gazet shop $100, and is big enough and old enough to work.

Spanish Merino Rams.

I now have on sale at Julins Keithley's stable, Heppner, 120 head of thoroughbred Spanish Merino Rams and 30 head of ewes, all of registered pedigree stock. If you want first-class stock now is the time to get it. They have just arrived from New York State, and are well worth inspection.

J. M. Graden.

Thoroughbred Bucks.

I have 15 head of fine thoroughbred Vermont Merino bucks to sell at Newton Ranche. They are registered pedigree and fully warranted, and may be seen at any time.

W. B. Cuningham.

When you want to file on land or make final proof, call at Heppner Gazette shop.

H. B. LE FEVRE,

Professional Herder of Bucks and Billiegoats!

Lone Rock, : : : Oregon.

Trades, sales and purchases negotiated at low commission, and a general line of ram brokerage transacted. Gathers from the ranges at shearing time, takes no bucks that have been exposed to scab, dips, feeds salt and sulphur, pays for bucks not accounted for, and makes general deliveries at convenient places between the middle and last of October.

All for a Dollar and Ten Cents a Head.

$10 Reward

For following horses, strayed or stolen from Mobley springs about April 15: roan mare branded 9 with bar over it on left stifle, blotched combination jB on shoulder; small brown mare branded 9 bar over on left stifle, dim I with half circle over on left shoulder; sorrel yearling fillie, 9 bar left stifle; brown 2-year old horse same brand. Address Frank Leatherman, Legality, Oregon.

A Home in Heppner.

The white cottage on south Main street, opposite Peter Borg's, is now offered for sale. There is nothing the matter with the place itself except that it is a home without a mother and has a Chinese cook. The location is sightly, and there is no danger of your kids being washed away in high water. It is a pretty place, and it has cost several dollars to make it pretty, and the man who thinks he can get it for less than I have paid for it can save himself the trouble of bothering about it. The house contains 6 rooms and an attic; there is a good dry woodshed and cellar, wash-sink with underground cesspool drainage, tin gutters all round, with whisky-barrel cistern for soft water, and everything convenient; well is 51 feet deep, 41 of solid rock, best water in town; good stable with water in it; 11 lots, all in doors; fruit and shade trees; what hens were skipped by the roost-robbing kids last winter will be deeded with the place, also the 4 family cats, but they will not be got up or delivered, as they roost under Dock Shobe's building and would scratch the stuffing out of a porcupine; the house is neat, but not gaudily furnished, has fine organ, $60 worth of stoves and pots, pans and kettles enough to run a grown family; also a cord of bottles in the attic, all empty (left by a former occupant, of course); will sell the whole business, Casperanian Mediterranean hanging-lamps, canary-bird, cats and all, for $2,500, hard cash or paper that can be turned into cash.

J. W. Redington.

OLD FORT HENRIETTA.

This historical spot on the Umatilla river is now a place of thrift and trade and called Echo. There the immense Henrietta flouring mill is conducted by J. H. Koontz, an honored pioneer. He is prepared to pay cash or exchange flour for wheat. His warehouse is large and roomy, and he can handle all the wheat brought in. Mr. Koontz will also ship wheat for parties who do not wish to sell at Echo, and he has new and second-hand grain sacks for sale.

Tailoring.

I have opened a well-appointed tailoring establishment in Mrs. Smith's building on May street, and am now regularly receiving new goods and will make custom made pants from $7 to $15—best goods in the market.

A. Abrahamsick.

Happiness And Health

Are important problems, the former depending greatly on the latter. Everyone is familiar with the healthy properties of fruit, and no one can afford to be sick and miserable while the pleasant California concentrated liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, may be had of the enterprising druggist, C. M. Mallory, Heppner.

Cow and Calf

For sale. Both females. Young and perfectly gentle. Milk in any kind of bucket. Fast colors, never fade. Gazette shop.

THOROUGHBRED! Ewes and Rams!

I have for sale at Pendleton 200 Thoroughbred Spanish Merino Rams and 50 Thoroughbred Merino Ewes from Vermont and Ohio.

They are all first-class animals, and are fully guaranteed.

J. A. JOHNSTON,
Pendleton, Oregon.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Oct. 21, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Morrow county, Or., at Heppner, Or., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz:

Sally Y. Criswell,

D S No. 6341, for the S ½ S E ¼, S ½ of W ½ Sec. 34, T 2 S, R 28 E, W M.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joe Luckman, Henry Jones, W. B. Daugherty of Lena, Oregon, John Hook of Heppner, Or.

240-5 Henry Rinehart, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Oct. 21, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county judge of Morrow county, at Heppner, Oregon, on Dec. 10, 1887, viz:

James A. McCumber,

Hd No. 2865, for the S W ¼ Sec. 2, T 1 N, R 28 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz:

Antone Vey, W. F. Minard of Vinson, Oregon, D. H. McCarty, D. Murphy of Echo, Or.

240-5 Henry Rinehart, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Oct. 24, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Morrow county, Or., at Heppner, Oregon, on Dec. 12, 1887, viz:

Charles H. Hams,

D. S. No. 4127, for the S E ¼ of N E ¼, N ½ S E ¼ Sec. 10, and N W ¼ S W ¼ Sec. 11, T 6 S, R 25 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

George Stewart, James Wyland, Lewis Coleman, Abe Luelling, all of Hardman, Oregon.

240-5 F. A. McDonald, Register.

Do You Want the Earth?

And also all the people who are on the earth and under the earth and outside the earth's limits? I can't give you the whole business but I can give you the next best thing,—the

BEST BARGAINS IN HARDWARE

That you ever had in your life. I tell you that

Snow will be 20 feet deep in your streets when I get left on Prices!

My Stock of Anything and Everything in my line is simply

IMMENSE!

Agricultural Implements,

And Everything in that line of Goods are kept by

M. V. HARRISON!

ARLINGTON, : : : OREGON.

First-Class Grade Bucks!

I have for sale at my ranch on Big Butter Creek, 7 miles above Vinson, 150 head of First-Class Grade Spanish Merino Bucks.

Prices from $5 to $8.

They are all in good order, and are sure to give satisfaction.

J. L. GULLIFORD.

Jas. J. Roberts. J. R. Simons

ROBERTS & SIMONS,

Blacksmiths and Farriers,

Between Gazette office and Matlock's Corner, Heppner.

All Work Done with Dispatch, in a Workmanlike Manner, and at Bottom Prices.

Horse-shoeing, Plough-sharpening and Repairing of Agricultural Machinery

A Specialty.

Able, Skilled and Experienced Assistants Constantly Employed

Save your Substance from the Destroying Angel by keeping your Property well Insured. You can't afford to do otherwise. The Heppner Gazette office represents the Oregon Fire and Marine, the Hamburg-Bremen and other first-class companies.

DO YOU DOUBT?

That Morrow county and Eastern Oregon lands are bound to increase in value from now on? They certainly can't go any lower, and are bound to raise. Now is the golden opportunity to buy a ranch cheap or to file on government land. Call at Heppner Gazet office.

With its cords and cords of land blanks ground out on its own sweatpower press, the Heppner Gazet land shop stands to-day ahead of most other outfits, and in fact pretty close up to Bro. Sparks' home-ranch.

MARRIED WOMEN!

Who are heads of families and are not supported by their husbands, can have their land rights restored and can file on any kind of land or buy timber land by applying at the Heppner Gazet office.

Single or double men can use their land rights or buy school land at Gazet shop, Heppner.

Contests, applications to change filings and everything connected with the government land business will be promptly attended to at the Heppner Gazet shop in all kinds of weather.

When you want to file on pre-emptions, timber-cultures or homesteads, or to change your pre-emption into a homestead and get your time allowed, or to make final proof on any kind of claim, call at the Gazet office, Heppner.

It costs you nothing to look over the land plats in the Heppner Gazet office, but he is a mean man who consults them and then does his filing somewhere else.

Information about land matters is freely given without charge at the Heppner Gazette corral.

The Heppner Gazet office has fine facilities for keeping posted on the latest twists and turns of the land laws.

It is a well-known fact that for many months the Heppner Gazet office made filings and final proofs free, gratis, for nothing, and large amounts of money were thus saved to settlers.

Ranches for sale, but no money to loan at the Gazette shop.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my two dwelling houses and large corner lot located on South Main street, Heppner, at $1200. One house neatly furnished, ready for housekeeping: no charge for furniture of carpets. This is a bargain for some one.

Mrs. E. A. Harbin.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Sept. 27, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Morrow county at Heppner, Oregon, on Nov. 12, 1887, viz:

Eugene A. Chapel,

D S 5862, for the S ½ N E ¼ and S ½ N W ¼ Sec 17, Tp 5 S, R 28 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

J. D. Still, O. E. Farnsworth, Jessie Emry, E. Cox, all of Hardman, Oregon.

237-42 F. A. McDonald, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Sept. 27, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Morrow County, Oregon at Heppner, Or., on Nov. 18, 1887, viz:

Berend Poppenga,

C. E. 978, for the S W ¼ S E ¼, S ½ S W ¼, N W ¼ S W ¼ Sec. 19, T 4 S of R 25 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Dickens, W. Dickens, Geo. Bleakman, Herman Nelson, all of Hardman, Oregon.

238-43 F. A. McDonald, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at LaGrande, Or., Sept. 29, '87.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Morrow county at Heppner, Or., on Nov. 12, 1887, viz:

John L. Rush,

D S No. 6277, for the S W ¼ N W ¼, W ½ S W ¼, S E ¼ S W ¼ Sec 6, T 4 S, R 27 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

J. H. Ridgeway, Wm. McFerrin, Jas. Tolliers, I. C. Large, all of Heppner, Oregon.

237-42 Henry Rinehart, Register