

SINGULAR CATTLE DISEASE.

Cases of a Disease that Has Prevailed Among Farm Animals in Portions of Minnesota.

Prof. Stalker, of the Iowa Agricultural college, has made a critical examination of the cause of a remarkable disease that has prevailed among farm animals in Minnesota, and writes as follows to the president of the Minnesota Agricultural college:

I have the honor to make the following report on the cattle disease that has prevailed along the borders of Lakes Sakatah and Tetonka, in Le Sueur county, Minnesota, for the past three years. The latter part of June, 1884, I was asked to come to Waterville to assist in making some experiments which might lead to the discovery of the cause and prevention of the disease. I arrived at Waterville on July 1, and proceeded to the work of investigation. The history of this enzootic is as follows: The past three years a highly-fatal form of disease has made its appearance among the domestic animals along the shores of these lakes. The greatest loss has been in cattle, but swine and horses are not exempt. The greater loss among cattle is probably due to the fact that they are kept under circumstances that expose them more to the poisonous agent, whatever this may be. The disease first made its appearance in June, 1882, and has reappeared about this time or a little later in the season of each year since. Coincident with the loss of live stock, a peculiar vegetable growth makes its appearance in the waters of these lakes, and the testimony goes to show that only those animals which obtain water from the lake at this season are infected with the disease. This plant is the limnætic minutula, of which mention has frequently been made under the head of notoc. Prof. Arthur, of Geneva, N. Y., has been employed on the investigation of this plant for the past two years. The plant is the one to which you drew public attention a year or two since. The professor is still engaged in his investigation, and it is hoped that he will in time be able to throw some important light on this as yet obscure question. I leave the scientific discussion of the vegetable growth to the professor, and will only give such a description of it as will render the allusions to it intelligible. This plant is a low form of algae or seaweed. It is spherical in form, of green color, and about the size of a pinhead. It is first seen in the early part of June rising from the shallow portion of the lake, where there is much vegetation, and is freely suspended in the water in sufficient quantities to make it turbid. Later in the season these little green masses pass through various changes of color, begin to undergo decomposition, and float on the surface in a thick scum. In this condition they will drift to the shore against which the wind is blowing, and sometimes accumulate to the depth of an inch near the shore or in the protected portions of the lakes. The decomposition of the plant is always attended with the most sickening odor, which pervades the atmosphere about the lakes. The date of the appearance of the plant in the water, and the subsequent decomposition, are subject to variations in different years. The lake usually begins to emit the odor in the early part of July. The loss of stock ordinarily occurs some days earlier. The testimony of all farmers who have lost stock is to the effect that:

1. There have been no losses except among animals obtaining water from the lakes.
2. In every instance where deaths have occurred wind had for some days previous blown shoreward where the animals drank, and carried the plants to the margin of the lakes in large quantities.
3. No losses having occurred after the odor of the lakes became offensive. These statements seem to be concurred in by all who have made observations on the subject. The course of the disease is rapidly, as may be illustrated from the history of Mr. Bullis' cattle. Mr. Bullis is a farmer living on the north shore of Lake Tetonka, about a mile and a half from the town of Waterville. On the 25th of June, 1882, Mr. Bullis found four of his calves and one of his cows dead. This was at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The cattle were seen at noon and known to be all right. At some time between those two hours they had been to the lake-side and taken water. They were all found within a few rods of the shore. There was at this time large quantities of limnætic on the lakes. On the 5th of July of the same year seven more cattle and two hogs died at the Bullis farm. The cattle had not been getting water at the lake for some time, but this morning they had got access to it about 8 o'clock. By 9:30 the cattle were dead. In addition to these twenty hogs, a number of cattle were affected, but finally recovered. Mr. Bullis' family physician made a post-mortem examination of some of these cattle. There was no peculiar pathological changes noticeable except in the first stomach, or rumen. In this organ the line reached by the water was plainly defined. From all that portion of the stomach with which the water came in contact the mucous membrane was sloughing as if it had been scalded. These statements were obtained from an interview with the physician. During the summer of 1883 a company of men employed in the construction of a railroad were encamped on the shore of Sakatah. One evening very soon after the horses had been watered a number of them were taken violently ill. The fact was soon discovered that all the sick horses had received their water from the lake, while none of the animals watered at a brook a short distance from where it flowed into the lake were affected.

During the summer of 1884 Mr. Kerriek kept nineteen cattle bordering on Lake Tetonka. On the morning of June 10 eight of these were found dead close to the lake-shore. These had probably been dead a day or two from the appearance of the carcasses. In these last two instances the condition of the lake was the same as when Mr. Bullis' cattle died. These, with a

number of similar instances which have occurred during the last three summers, make the case a rather strong one against the limnætic, though additional experimental proof is needed to demonstrate the fact that the presence of the plant and the death of the animals stand in the relation of cause and effect.

On July 1 I commenced to collect the foregoing history, and preparing for some experimental work by means of which I hoped to gain some confirmatory proof. A horse and a calf were placed at my disposal. These I proposed to furnish with a water supply charged with the suspected vegetation. I procured a large quantity of the plant by dipping and skimming from portions of the lake where it existed in the largest quantities. After keeping the animals from water twelve hours, and until they were quite thirsty, I gave them all they would drink of this water. There was such an amount of the slimy plant present that it gave to the water the consistency of linseed oil. Though the horse drank between three and four gallons, and the calf an equal amount in proportion to its size, not the slightest symptom of disease was produced. These animals were again prepared, and a second experiment tried the next day, which proved equally barren of results. I became convinced that there was nothing poisonous in the plant during the stage at which I found it, whatever may be true of it at other seasons. The farmers about the lakes, however, all united in the opinion before the trial was made that it was now too late in the season. That, as the "lake had begun to mell," animals could drink the water with impunity. Thus the experiment proved valueless so far as positive results are concerned. So far as I am able to learn, no animals have died in the vicinity of the lakes since these experiments were made. The fact that cattle having free access to the lakes are not attacked after this season of the year does not disprove the existence of toxic properties in the earlier stages of growth.

Again, it may be found that the appearance of this little plant is but a coincident and has nothing whatever to do with the real cause of the disease, which may have been overlooked in the presence of what at first appeared the obvious explanation. I had no opportunity to make a post-mortem examination, or of seeing any animal affected with the disease; but, according to the best history I could obtain, the sudden death, preceded by profound coma, and the peculiar lesions of the stomach, would not seem to furnish any parallel to any specific form of disease known to veterinary science.

During the month of July I found the limnætic in the waters of West Okoboji lake; Dickinson county, Iowa. It existed in limited quantities as compared with what I found in Sakatah and Tetonka. I have not been able to find it in the waters of any of the other Iowa lakes. Nor have I been able to learn of the loss of any stock under conditions similar to those affecting the Minnesota cattle. I propose to begin a more careful series of experiments early next summer, with the hope of arriving at more certain results.

Clay's Farewell to the Senate.

Henry Clay's farewell to the senate, on the 31st of March, 1842, attracted a large crowd, and every available place was occupied, the ladies having not only filled their gallery, but invaded the floor. When Mr. Clay rose, between 1 and 2 o'clock, to make his farewell speech in a chamber which he had entered nearly thirty-six years before, all eyes were upon him. Senators of all parties took their seats and gave the most respectful attention. Members from the house flocked in and occupied the privileged seats round about the chamber. Then came the address, for it was more of an address than a speech, the report of which was only the body of a beautiful oration without the soul. The picture presented in such a congregation of people was not only fair enough and perfect enough in all its proportions to charm the eye, but it was a scene which might have given, either in the sympathy created or in the pride excited, a feeling but little less than one inspired.

The ladies, who were all hope and buoyancy a moment before, were now "like Niobe, all tears." Mr. Clay, in speaking of himself, of his friends, of the noble state of Kentucky, where he had been received as a son forty-five years before, was himself quite unmoved. Others were much more affected, and many of the oldest senators were in tears many times while Mr. Clay was speaking. He retired from the storm and turmoil of public life to the bosom of his family, in the state which he loved and which had honored him for nearly forty years. To leave the councils of the nation for one's own altar and home, was next to leaving this world itself, in the hope of enjoying another brighter and better, a consummation which almost every public man might covet. The wildest ambition of Mr. Clay's case must have been fully satisfied. He had been at the head of a great and triumphant party. He had shared its confidence in prosperity and adversity.

He had admiration such as has rarely been given to any man in any age. His friends were legion, and they clung to him to the last with all the tenacity of holy affection. He left the state with a reputation for statesmanship, for patriotism and for eloquence which any man might covet. He left public life, too, at peace with all mankind, and with a conscience void of offense. In his retirement he carried with him the best wishes of all men. There he could have no foes, and those who had been foremost to denounce were among the first to speak his praises. The last act of Mr. Clay was to present the credentials of Mr. Crittenden, whom he spoke of in the most exalted terms, and to whose hands he expressed a willingness to yield the interests of his state and country. The senate adjourned as soon as Mr. Crittenden had taken his seat, though the hour was early. The crowd scattered, and the late senator from Kentucky was surrounded by hosts of friends.—Ben. Perley Poore, in Boston Budget.

Showed Him His Work.

"What is that woman here for?" asked the police judge, turning to an officer.

"We found her on the street, your honor. She had no place to go, so we took her up as a vagrant."

The woman sat on a bench at the opposite end of the court-room. From under the soiled handkerchief which she wore tied around her head, her long hair seemed to pour out like a rush of yellow water. Her dress was threadbare, in places, and on one foot she wore an old shoe—on the other an old boot. In her arms, with the clasp of a mother's despair, she held a little child. Her face was like the face of a corpse, a face from which every ray of hope had departed.

"Step this way," said the judge.

She arose and approached the railing.

"This officer tells me that you have been arrested for vagrancy. It is indeed, hard to enforce the law in a case like this."

She made no reply, but clasped the child closer to her breast.

"Have you no home?"

"No, sir."

"When did you come to this town?"

"Nearly a week ago. My husband came here to seek employment. Shortly afterwards I heard that he was in a hospital. Then I came, as best I could. When I reached the hospital and asked for him, an old man pointed to a coffin in a wagon and said, 'he is in there.' I followed the wagon out to the pauper burying ground, and when the men drove away, I sat by the grave. Through the long night I sat there in the stillness that seemed to come down from a greater stillness above. The cries of my child were the only sounds—cries that seemed to come from my own heart. When morning came, I appealed for food at a house near by, and the woman who gave me a piece of bread told me to begone. 'Go,' said she. 'There is something wrong with a beggar who seems to be so well educated as you are.' I told her my story—showed her the grave-clay on my child's hands, but she turned up her nose and said that I ought to write stories. I came into the city and applied at the hospital, but they told me that the place was full. I tried to get work, but no one wanted me. Last night I was arrested for merely walking along the street. Great God, cannot the starving mother walk on the street! Do you, sir, believe in a Redeemer?"

"Yes, madam."

"Yes, do they all, and if He were here, foot-sore and weary as he once was, they would arrest him for walking on the street. I have lost my reason—I am mad. Don't turn away. I asked you for food, Ah, and you believe in a Redeemer; and, believing, told me to move away from your gate."

"Madam I will give you food now."

"Too late. I want no food."

"But your child?"

She stretched forth her arms and placed the child on the judge's desk. It was dead.

"I want no food!" she shrieked.

"There, murderer, behold your work. Ah, you are horrified. May God have mercy on your soul, if you have a soul. Now, murderer, pronounce your sentence upon me!"—Arkansaw Traveler.

Words and Things.

It is claimed by nobody in this controversy that words are unimportant, or that language-studies are not of great value; but it is maintained that the things represented are more important than their signs, and nature-studies of higher value than lingual studies, and the whole issue turns upon the recognition of this fact. Historically, this contrast has been proved to be profound and momentous. In the pre-scientific ages, words were not only put in the place of things, but confounded with them so as to vitiate whole systems of thought as shown in the history of Greek speculation and the scholasticism of the middle ages. The investigation of truth was made to consist in mere verbal manipulations. The Baconian reform in philosophy consisted in demanding that the human mind shall no longer occupy itself in the verbal sphere, but shall break through the barriers of words and study the things they represent. The inductive philosophy began with facts—the observation and investigation of things—and was a new method which has revolutionized knowledge, created the modern sciences, and revealed the order of nature. It is contrasted with verbal and literary studies, which accept common notions—the loose, vague, crude ideas of ordinary experience—and can not advance and perfect knowledge because it refuses to make facts first and to exercise the mind in their close and careful study. Is a contrast so broad as this, between a fruitless method which kept the mind stationary for centuries and a method so fruitful as to give origin to a vast body of accurate and productive truth, to be regarded as a pretense when it is claimed to be fundamental in education? The verbal system is historic, traditional, popular, and all-prevalent in our systems of mental cultivation. It is proposed by the reformers not to destroy it, but to reduce its exaggerated proportions, and give greater prominence to the systematic study of actual things. The demand is that there shall be a new discipline in education, begun early and pursued thoroughly, by the mastery of given branches of science at first hand. The contrast between words and things must be at any rate held valid for the accomplishment of this reasonable object.—Prof. E. L. Youmans, in Popular Science Monthly.

A Lesson in Politics.

"Say, pa, what's politics mean?" inquired Tommy Bushman.

"Well, my son, I will give you an illustration. We will suppose there is a very high mountain, and a great crowd of men trying to climb to the top. The mountain has room for only one man at the top, consequently all but one man gets left. That's politics."—Brooklyn Times.

Where Whittier Lives.

Mr. Whittier's dwelling in Amesbury is exceedingly simple and exquisitely neat, the exterior of a pale cream color, with many trees and shrubs about it, while within, one room opens into another, till you reach the study, that should be haunted by the echo of all sweet sounds, for here have been written the most of those verses full of the fiftful music.

Of winds that out of dreamland blow. Here, in the proper season, the flames of a cheerful fire dance upon the brass andirons of the open hearth, in the center of a wall lined with books; water-colors by Harry Fenn and Lucy Larcum and Celia Thaxter, together with interesting prints, hang on the other wall, rivalled, it may be, by the window that looks down a sunny little orchard, and by the glass-topped door through which you see the green dome of Powow hill. What worthies have been entertained in this enticing place! Garrison and Phillips and Higginson and Wasson and Emerson and Fields and Bayard Taylor and Alice and Phoebe Cary and Gail Hamilton and Anna Dickinson are only a few of the names that one first remembers; to say nothing of countless sweet souls, unknown to any other roll of fame than heaven's, who have found the atmosphere there kindred to their own.

The people of Amesbury and of the adjoining villages and towns feel a peculiar ownership of their poet; there is scarcely a legend of all the region round which he has not woven into his song, and the neighborhood feel not only as if Whittier were their poet, but in some way the guardian spirit, the genius of the place. Perhaps in his stern and sweet life he has been so, even as much as in his song.

"There is no charge to Mr. Whittier," once said a shopman of whom he had made a small purchase, and there is no doubt that the example would have been contagious if the independent spirit of the poet would ever have allowed it.

These Indian-summer days of the poet's life are spent not all in the places that know him of old. The greater part of the winters passed in Boston; a share of the summer always goes to the White hills, of which he is passionately fond, and the remainder of the time finds him at the house of his cousins at Oak Knoll, in Danvers, still in his native county of Essex. There is a mansion, with its porches and porticoes, and surrounding lawns, and groves, which seems meet for a poet's home. It stands in spacious and secluded grounds, shadowed by mighty oaks, and with that woodland character which birds and squirrels and rabbits darting in the checkered sunshine must always give. It is the home of culture and refinement, too, and as full of beauty within as without. Here many of the latter poems have been sent forth, and here fledglings have the unwarrantable impertinence to intrude with their callow manuscripts, and here those pests of pronouncement, the autograph-seekers send their requests by the thousands. But in the early fall the poet steals quietly back to Amesbury and there awaits election day, a period in which he religiously believes that no man has a right to avoid his duty, and of which he still thinks as when he saw

Along the street
The shadows meet
Of destiny, whose hands conceal
The molds of fate,
That shape the state,
And make or mar the common weal.

What a life he has to look back upon as he sits with his fame about him—what storms and what delights, what struggle and what victory. With all the deep and wonderful humility of spirit that he bears before God and man, yet it is doubtful if he could find one day in it that he would change, so far as his own acts are concerned. It is certain that no one else could find it. In appearance Mr. Whittier is as upright in bearing as ever. His eye is as black and burns with as keen a fire as when it flashed over the Concord mob, and sees beauty everywhere as freshly as when he cried with the "Voices of Freedom" and sang the "Songs of Labor"; and his smile is the same smile that has won the worship of men, and of women, too, for sixty years or over. Now, it is with a sort of tenderness that people speak and think of him, whose walk will, perhaps, go but little further than their own; not that they deem such vitality, and power, and spirit, can ever cease, but that they are warned of its apotheosis, as it were, into loftier regions, where his earthly songs shall be turned to the music of the morning stars as they sing together.—Harriet Prescott Spofford, in The Critic.

The Prince of Wales as a Speculator.

The Prince of Wales is about to figure as a real estate speculator on an extensive scale. As inheritor of the Duchy of Cornwall, among other property he is actually owner of 100 acres of valuable building land at Roche, on the north coast of Cornwall, directly facing the sea. He now proposes to lay out the property in building lots, and as Padstow, immediately opposite Roche, has been for years a favorite fashionable summer seaside resort, the proximity of Roche will add to the popularity of the holiday center. The Prince's land will be sure to bring big prices, will be built upon by rich and fashionable people, and the sale should do something toward putting money into Wales' pocket, thus enabling him to pay a portion of his enormous debts.—Boston Advertiser.

The Colonel's Maxim.

Col. Bumgarner stumbled into a party of gentlemen who were discussing old maxims.

"Zat's my han,' too" said Bum: "I allus (hic) sticks to my fav'rite max-im!"

"Which one is that, Bum?"

"Yit's 'never put (hic) off till to-morrow whacher kin co-hoo to-day!'"

"Well, what are you going to do now?"

"I'm go-ho-ing to take a drink 'f you'll set 'em up!"

Which was very promptly done.—Georgia Cracker.

VOTING FOR PRESIDENT.

The Law Regarding the Meeting of the Electoral Colleges Carried into Effect.

The presidential electors in the several states met on the 3d and cast their votes as directed by the people and selected messengers to convey to Washington the result of the ballot. At the meeting of electors in New York state the proceedings were suspended for an hour, owing to the absence of John Delmar, of Brooklyn, and Alvin Devereaux, of the Twenty-sixth district. The floor and galleries were crowded at the time and much disappointment was expressed at the failure of the two electors to respond "present" when their names were called. Eugene Kelly, banker, presided. When his name was called to vote for vice president he picked up a ticket with only Cleveland's name on it and deposited it with the others. One of the other electors detected the error in time to save Mr. Hendricks from being cheated out of one of the electoral votes. When the votes were announced cheers from the audience were given. The returns were signed and Erastus Corning, of Albany, was designated as the messenger to convey the returns to Washington.

The Kansas electors met and passed the following:

Resolved, That we desire to convey to our gallant standard-bearer, Hon. James G. Blaine and General John A. Logan, an expression of our confidence and esteem; that we regard Blaine and Logan, as private citizens, as higher and better representatives of American manhood than any official representatives of the democratic party; that we recognize in James G. Blaine the greatest living representative of American republicanism, and tender to him our earnest thanks for his manly, aggressive campaign for republican supremacy; that Kansas, the first-born child of republicanism, again pledges her fidelity to republican principles, and in the future, as in the past, Kansas will march at the head of the republican column, giving more republican majority in proportion to her population than any other state.

The electoral college of Iowa met and cast the full state vote for Blaine and Logan. Hon. John Van Valkenburg was selected as messenger to convey the returns to Washington.

Arkansas electors unanimously adopted a memorial to the president-elect urging Senator Garland for attorney-general.

New Jersey electors united in recommending Attorney-General Stockton as the proper representative of New Jersey for cabinet duties in case Cleveland should determine to select a member of his cabinet from that state.

THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

Some Figures From the Report of Postmaster General Hatton.

Introducing his report with "a well-deserved tribute" to the assistants and various chiefs for "efficient service and valuable aid," the postmaster general first makes the financial statement:

The total expenditures made on account of the service of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1884, were \$46,404,960.65.

The revenues for the year were as follows: Ordinary postal revenue, \$42,818,655; net revenue from money order business, \$519,492.68; total, \$43,338,147.68.

The excess of expenditures over receipts was \$2,066,812.98, to which should be added estimated amount of outstanding liabilities, \$877,471.97; amount credited on books of treasury to Pacific railroad companies, \$1,291,178.51; estimated cost of service over the revenues for the fiscal year, \$5,204,484.12.

The revenues were \$2,170,565.53, or more than 4.7 per cent less than those of the previous year, the decrease being attributable to the reduction of letter postage from three to two cents, which took effect October 1, 1883.

The aggregate amount appropriated for the service of the year was \$46,743,632.22, or 67.97 more than the amount disbursed on account thereof, and \$566,294.67 less than the total disbursements and outstanding liabilities. Estimated receipts for 1884, \$50,820,241; estimated expenditures for 1884, \$56,989,105.97; deficiency to be supplied from the general treasury, \$4,828,929.28.

An estimate of the revenue for the ensuing fiscal year is attended with great uncertainty, because of the reduction of letter postage to two cents, which took effect on the 1st of October, 1883. Although the change was in actual operation during the three-quarters only of the last fiscal year, its effect was felt upon the revenues for the entire year. The stamps for the quarter ending September 30, 1883, having been greatly detailed in view of the then approaching reduction in the rate. Thus the revenue for the quarter ending September 30, 1883, was \$12,063,501.53, while the average for the three succeeding quarters was \$13,220,781.38.

The gross receipts of the 2,223 presidential offices for the four quarters ending March 31, 1884, amounted to \$3,031,697.33, or 74.8 per cent of the entire revenue of the department for the same period. The aggregate salaries of presidential postmasters amounted to \$8,328,759, or 11.39 per cent of the gross receipts accruing at their respective offices.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

Investigation Into Employment of Deputy Marshals.

The Springer committee on expenditures in the department of justice, which, by order of the house, is to conduct the investigation of the appointment and employment of deputy marshals in Cincinnati at the October election, will get to work shortly. The investigation will be begun in Washington, where a number of witnesses will be examined, and then the committee will go to Cincinnati. The following witnesses have been summoned to appear and testify before the committee in Washington: James W. Donnelly, disbursing clerk of the general land office; Moses B. C. Wright, clerk of the pension office; E. C. Ford, also clerk in the pension office; John W. Post, postoffice department; George C. Elfrish, ex-detective; Charles Hurley, ex-fireman, and William Kavanagh, also of Washington. These, it is claimed, were made deputies in Cincinnati on election day. Ex-Senator Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, will also be summoned. Several residents of St. Louis, local republican politicians, have been summoned, among them H. L. Rogers, Henry Manestre and Barney Hizzins.

HOLDING THE FORT.

Gordon's Steadfast Grip Upon Khartoum in Face of the Enemy.

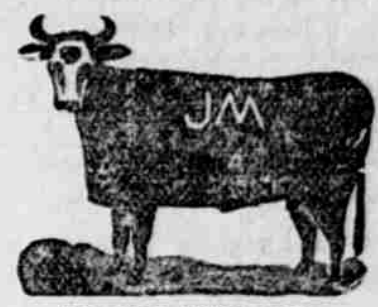
Advices from Khartoum state that the mahdi continues to summon Gordon to surrender, and the latter replies by firing into the enemy. On one occasion General Gordon told the mahdi to dry up the Nile and come across if he be a real prophet, and that he (Gordon) would then surrender. The rebels are entrenched at Wadi Gamar. General Wolsley offered a prize of £100 to the regiment which would make the quickest passage in whale boats for Sarras to Debbel. A message from General Gordon, dated August 28, says it is imperative to the prosperity and tranquility of Egypt that she retain possession of the whole course of the Nile. He attributes the present evils to the use of the word "abandonment" by Wolsley, a telegram to the khedive. It is reported that the mahdi is short of provisions and much sickness prevails among his forces. Five hundred of the mahdi's regulars are said to have joined Gordon's army.

Last Tuesday, at Philadelphia, Adam Forepaugh, the showman, married Mary G. Tallman, a beautiful girl of 20. The groom is 54. Well Adam now has a Tallman to add to his museum of natural curiosities, and undoubtedly now Mary is married she does not care Adam Forepaugh, or ma either.—Fulton Journal.

One of the scores of transparencies in the fantastic parade of the Harvard students in the great Blaine procession in Boston ran as follows: "The Faculty," and underneath, "Turn the Rascals Out."

P. T. Barnum agreed, if Cleveland was elected, to sell all his valuable property, including 200 houses in Bridgeport, Conn., for one-fourth less than actual value. N. B.—He won't do it, all the same.

STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes county, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side, a young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



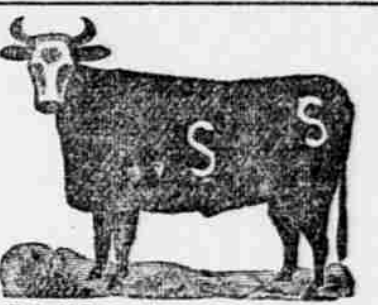
The New U.S. Cattle Ranch Co., Limited

Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, an a crop and under his in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "R" on right shoulder.



SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county.

J. D. WELBORN,

Vice President and Superintendent.



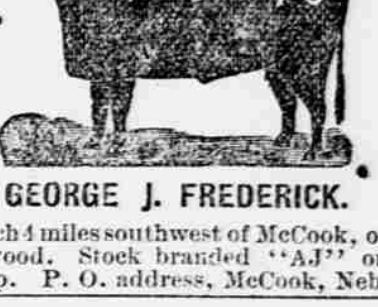
THE TURNIP BRAND.

Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. G. D. ERKANBACK.



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrio, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range, Red Willow, above Carrio. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "A J" on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



J. B. MESEVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "T" on left side; "7" on right hip and "L" on right shoulder; "L" on left shoulder and "X" on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.

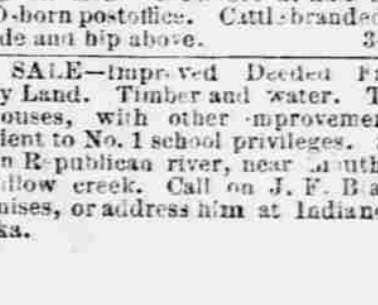
DO YOU KNOW

—THAT—

LORILLARD'S CLIMAX

PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tie Tip: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Chipping; and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered?



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above O-born post-office. Cattle-branded on right side and hip above.