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S. MAX SAMPLE

Agent of D. W. Earl & Co. Visits Lakeview.

A BIG IMMIGRATION INSIGHT.

Says Lakeview Will Unsubtly Be the Terminus of the Nevada, California & Oregon Ry.

S. M. Sample, who for a number of years has held the position of forwarding agent for D. W. Earl & Co. at Amodee, was a business visitor in Lakeview several days during the past week. Mr. Sample's special business here was to straighten out some wool and freight shipments, and to inquire into numerous grievances held against some one in authority at Amodee. Mr. Sample is a genial gentleman, and all our people who ever had business relations with D. W. Earl & Co. felt that they had personally known him for years, even though they had never met him before. During his services as forwarding agent at Amodee Mr. Sample was always accommodating and courteous in the extreme, and it is with regret that the business men of Lake county sever his connections with the firm by whom he is employed, and take his departure for new fields of action. Owing to his wife's ill health he will soon go to Los Angeles to remain, in hopes that the sunny clime of that section may restore her strength.

Mr. Sample says that it is the intention of D. W. Earl & Co. to render their patrons good service at all times, and while some little inconveniences may have been felt, in the past, incident to changes that have been made in employees, the firm stands prepared to guarantee good and careful service in the future. As the railroad business progresses, it is probable that the N. C. O. management may consider the proposition of using the freight rate terms, though Mr. Sample did not speak authoritatively in this regard.

"The N. C. O. people make no secret of their intentions regarding future extension," said Mr. Sample, "I have every reason to believe that they intend to make Lakeview their terminus. If that during 1901, surely the year following." He says the new railroad management was astonished at the business done over the N. C. O. line by the business men of Lake county. Mr. Sample is much pleased with Lakeview and its people, and compliments the business men highly for their knowledge and practice of up-to-date business methods. He says it is possible that he may at some future time, when the railroad reaches here, cast his lot in Lakeview. It is his opinion that owing to the efforts of the new management of the N. C. O. Railway there will be a large immigration to Lake county in the coming year.

Rabbit Killing Contest.

On Christmas eve a large crowd met at the Crane Creek school-house, and it was decided to hold a big rabbit-killing contest, to last one week, the day showing the most rabbit scalps on New Year's night to be the winners of a supper to be paid for by the losing side. Flint Vernon and J. N. Fitzgerald were elected captains of the opposing teams, and all during holiday week the Crane Creekers were out in force killing and scalping the bunnies. Sixty men and boys took part in the contest and 368 rabbits were killed, the Fitzgerald side winning the contest and supper by 34 scalps. The supper was a most enjoyable feast and was partaken of by about 200 people. An interesting program of exercises followed the feasting. Rev. C. A. Meyers made some happy and appropriate remarks; Miss Gertrude Vernon gave a recitation, "Miss Maloney on the Chinese Question," which was very amusing, and delivered in such a sweet Irish dialect that a stranger could believe nothing else than that Miss Vernon was just over from the "Old East." Miss Johnson also delivered a splendid recitation; "Uncle Jim" Williams rendered some vocal selections in his usually splendid voice, and A. J. Davis pleased the big audience with a vocal solo. The affair was most enjoyable throughout.

George H. Ayres received last Saturday for Mrs. W. S. Morley a check for \$1,500 from the Penn Mutual Insurance Company, the amount of insurance on the life of her late husband.

Leaves Threshold of the Bridal Chamber For Cot in the Jail.

Bob Oglesby Goes to Portland to Answer for the Crime of Rifling the U. S. Mail.

SELF-CONVICTED MAN

Told the Officials Where the Hidden Mail Was "Cached" and They Find It Secreted Beneath a Log in Dense Thicket on the Mountain Side.

If Bob Oglesby is not crazy he is a degenerate—if not the latter he is a "bigger fool than Thompson's colt," who swam across the river to get a drink.

If he is not the criminal who, as guardian of the United States mails betrayed his trust and robbed the very mails he was sworn to protect and keep safe, then he is the most mysterious individual that the state of Oregon has ever produced—at any rate he can be known hereafter as the man from Lake who broke into the penitentiary.

As a clever criminal Oglesby is a rank failure. His is the "coarsest" piece of work that has ever come up for inspection. He was not compelled to make confession, but he did so in a "bungling" way. A clean breast of the whole matter would avail more than the half-hearted confession he made to the officers who wiggled into his good graces.

It is with sincere regret that The Examiner says this much about Bob Oglesby and his misdeeds. It is true, he has not yet been remanded for trial, but that is neither here nor there since he leaves no ground for hope in his case and is a self-convicted man. There was no law to compel him to tell what little he did tell, and his heretofore good conduct and respectability would have been a shield against the shaft of scorn and suspicion and doubt and guilt now hurled against him by all unprejudiced minds. He has left no avenue of escape for himself, no ground upon which his friends can stand by him in the hour of trial and misfortune and regret, if he has any—and surely he has that. Conscience-stricken he no doubt is, and what he has divulged has doubtless relieved his mind. He has not acted as an innocent man would act. If he is not guilty, then he is certainly insane or weak-minded. Leaving the threshold of the bridal chamber for the cot in the jail was sufficient change in a man's life and man's hopes of the future to turn his brain—if he was not proof against the vagaries of life.

He tells his friends that all hope of escaping the penitentiary has vanished; that he will go before the court and confess his guilt with the hope that the law will be lenient with him and the sentence of the court may be tempered with mercy. To others he avers his innocence, but that he is a victim of circumstances and must take the consequences

—suffer the penalty for another's crime.

Let us hope that the former good reputation and standing of the accused may prove a factor in the summing up of the case to justify the committing magistrate in making the sentence as light as possible—for it is not believed by any one who knows Bob Oglesby that he is a criminal at heart. In an unguarded moment, rather, when his first and only thought was for the future—when he believed he needed money more than ever before to carry out a purpose that was closest to his heart, temptation crossed his path and battled with his better principles with the result that he fell, a victim to that terrible temptation from which many men have suffered before him, thereby destroying all hope for the happiness of the near future.

On Christmas Eve, just as Robert Oglesby was preparing to attend the mask ball in Lakeview, the cold hand of the law was laid upon him and Sheriff Dunlap said the words that blasted his future hopes—"Bob, you are my prisoner; I arrest you for robbing the United States mails." The prisoner was taken to the county jail, and protested his innocence, saying "I don't know what this means."

Ever since the robbery of the Lakeview-Paisley mail and up to the day of Oglesby's arrest, Sheriff Dunlap, Marshal Whorton and Postmaster Wilcox were working hard for a clue to fasten the crime upon some one, and obtained sufficient evidence the day before Christmas to justify the arrest of Oglesby. A certain \$10 bill sent through the mail the day of the robbery was found to have been passed by him, as the Postmaster at Paisley had kept a record of the bill according to the postal laws regarding moneys of this character. Then upon searching his room Marshal Whorton found in a vest belonging to Oglesby, wrapped in a clipping from The Examiner (the article of the previous week regarding the "Bold, Bad Road Agent") the sum of 90 cents in postage stamps. When confronted with this evidence by Whorton, the accused began to weaken, and finally told the officer where to find a part of the mail that was taken. The sheriff and marshal accompanied by C. A. Branch went to the place indicated by Oglesby, on the mountain, to the left of the road traveling north, and just north of Mr. Branch's wood camp, and after a prolonged search failed to discover the hidden mail. After returning to town, and a second interview with Oglesby, the two officers started again next day, and went to the spot at once, there discovering the mail secreted under a log in a thicket of brush 100 yards from the main road. The mail found was mostly comprised of letters and packages from Silver Lake, and was at once turned over to Postmaster Wilcox. On Sunday following the officers again interviewed Oglesby and told him they were going to make a search for the mail, (the missing mail from Paisley) and asked him for instructions where to make the search. The prisoner informed them that it would be no use to make

further search as that mail was burned at Salt Creek; that he saw it burned; that he did not destroy it himself; and that he would not divulge the name of the party who did it. This, of course, is not believed by the officers, and the opinion is strong that this mail is still cached away where Oglesby secreted it.

It appeared that Marshal Whorton was the only person Oglesby would confide in, as what he told was wormed out of him by Whorton, who did some efficient detective work in the case, to say the least. He informed Whorton that he would plead guilty when arraigned in the United States Court; that the evidence was too strong against him, and that he knew they had him, and his desire was to get as light a punishment as possible. He changed his mind about several things and made frequent contradictions. In explaining how he came in possession of the "marked" \$10 bill, he said he had sold his bicycle to a strange man, and that \$10 was a part of the payment money. But when the officers told him they had found the bicycle in his room, he could give no satisfactory explanation of that fact.

It is not believed that Oglesby had a confederate. The facts elicited do not go to show that anybody but Oglesby himself was the culprit. He was to have been married on Christmas day, and had furnished rooms at the residence of Frank D. Smith.

The total amount taken from the mails was \$77.90. Ten dollars of this was in currency (the bill that sealed Oglesby's fate), taken from the money order funds, and was a portion of the \$61 sent by Postmaster Conn of Paisley to the postmaster in San Francisco. Five dollars in currency and 90 cents in stamps was sent by Dr. A. A. Witham of Paisley to Rev. E. M. Bliss, Sellwood street, Portland, Oregon. A money order from Dr. Witham to W. P. Fuller & Co., San Francisco, in the sum of \$25. Eleven dollars in currency sent by Mrs. Daisy Porter of Silver Lake to Lipman Wolfe & Co., Portland. Among other valuables taken from this mail was Check No. 3 on Bank of Lakeview from Woodman Hall Association of Paisley, in favor of Bailey & Massingill, amount \$24. Money Order No. 743, A. B. Harrow, Paisley, to Weinstein, Lubin & Co., Sacramento, amount \$7.65. A Christmas present of a silver match-box addressed to Major Christman, Auburn, Cal., and several other small articles.

Sheriff Dunlap modestly gives all the credit to others for the work done in this case. His reward of \$100 will be paid to whoever the court decides is entitled to it, as well as the reward of \$300 offered by the United States Government for the arrest and conviction of the guilty party or parties.

United States Marshal George Humphrey arrived from Portland last Tuesday, and the prisoner was turned over to him. In company with Marshal Whorton, Humphrey started with his prisoner for Portland yesterday morning.

Let us hope that the fate of Bob Oglesby will serve as a warning to others, who may be tempted from the path of rectitude and honor.

LATEST WORLD WAR NEWS

Affairs in South Africa.

The latest dispatches from South Africa show that Lord Kitchener has succeeded in holding the Boers in check. He has not yet been successful in expelling them from Cape Colony, while different commandoes continue to display an astonishing activity over an immensely wide field. It is questionable whether his proclamation, announcing that those burghers who voluntarily surrender will be allowed to live with their families in the government laagers until the guerrilla warfare has abated, will have much effect until DeWet has been captured (if he will be captured). The Boers are likely to regard it as a sign of

weakness, and to have a wholesome dread of vengeance if they surrender.

The proclamation is approved by the party at home that favors conciliatory terms to the Boers as a step in the right direction. Queen Victoria, it is said, has approved the proposal to institute a new order of Knighthood, to reward officers who have served in South Africa.

On the 20th ult. the Boers in considerable numbers, it is said, were making a movement westward. They had 150 wagons. It is believed they were trekking to Damaraland, although the Boers themselves denied any such intention.

DeWet May Surrender.

There are renewed but unconfirmed

rumors in official circles that General DeWet, President Steyn and General Haasbroek have had a conference and decided to offer to surrender providing the Colonial rebels are not punished and the leaders, including themselves, are not deported.

Report of DeWet's Capture.

A dispatch from London, under date of the 28th ult., says that persistent reports are in circulation there and on the continent that General DeWet has been captured. The British Chartered South Africa Company received the information from a source in which it is accustomed to place implicit confidence. The English war office, however, is without any confirmation of the report.

CHRISTMAS JOY

New Pine Creek People Have a Merry Time.

TREE LOADED WITH GIFTS.

Cannon Hall Filled With Happy People Who Listen to Appropriate Exercises by Children.

Pine Creek probably had the most interesting time of any of its neighboring communities. The Christmas tree was in the Cannon Hall on Christmas eve. The crowd began to gather quite early, and by 7 o'clock the building was packed and all seemed anxious for the exercises to begin. There was hardly standing room so great was the crowd, but much credit is due them for the good order which prevailed, not only during the exercises, but, also, while the presents were being distributed. When we think of the program being two hours in length and another two hours for the tree, while the larger part of the crowd was standing we feel very thankful for the excellent order. It has never been our pleasure to witness such good order at such a place before.

At 7 o'clock the house was called to order, and the exercises opened with a song by the choir, followed by prayer by Rev. Easter. The program which followed was, to say the least, excellent and the Committee on Program surely is deserving of much credit. Most of the program was given by the Kelley Creek school, with Mr. Dexter Amick as teacher. It was one of the best, consisting of songs, dialogues and recitations. Every part was well acted, and, while there are some who deserve special mention, it would be doing others an injustice since all acted their respective parts so well.

Several of the dialogues met with loud applause, but when "The Lost Dog" was played it took so well that it was asked to be played over, and was even more laughable the second time. The "Chinaman" as personated by Jay Hammersley was very good.

Following is the program:

PROGRAM.
Song, Wondrous Story by the Choir
Prayer Rev. Easter
Rec. - Edith Burton, The Holidays are coming
Dialogue by five little girls True Bravery
Rec. by Ollie Robnett Pitcher or Jug
Dia. by four boys Which is right
Rec. by Vera Lawson Mrs. Rabbit's School
Rec. Willie Burton Christmas
Dia. by two pupils - A Slight Misunderstanding
Rec. - Ollie Cannon - The Delinquent Subscriber
Recital and Song by Mr. Chas. Rhodes and Prof. Chicquette Ends Men's Jokes
Rec. by Cuba Amick Curly Head
Recital - three girls - Morning, Noon and Night
Rec. by Ethel McLaughlin If you're good
Rec. by Mabel Follett The Last Hymn
Dia. by four pupils Mulrooney's Mistake
Rec. by Roy Burton Santa Claus is coming
Rec. by Odessa Amick How Kate shilly crossed the bridge.
Solo by Miss Minnie Reid Our Savior
Rec. by Lillian Taylor My Dolly
Dia. by two pupils Taking the Census
Rec. by Edna Smith Why
Song by Mr. Chas. Rhodes and Prof. Chicquette
..... "She was bred in old Kentucky"
Dia. by four little boys Christmas Stocking
Solo - Cuba Amick - Just as the Sun Went Down
Rec. by Philip Gallagher Mary's lamb with variations.
Rec. by Ernest Robnett A Striking Instance of a Man's Devotion
Dia. by seven pupils The Lost Dog
Rec. by Nora O'Neil A Model Church
Dia. by two pupils Water Melon Pickles
Rec. by Philip Gallagher - Reading a B. B. Sign
Song, Good Night by the Choir

After the entertainment the tree was uncovered and it "fairly groaned" under its burden of lovely presents. It was nicely trimmed, and a beauty. There were many beautiful and costly presents and many hearts were made glad by being so kindly remembered by friends and dear ones.

Santa Claus was not present. The reason must be his accident here last Christmas. Possibly his beard had not grown out since it was burned off last year and he wouldn't come because he would not have looked natural.

May we enjoy many such Christmases.
New Pine Creek, Or., X. X.
Dec. 29, 1900.

The Lakeview Woodmen will hold an installation and banquet at Masonic hall on Wednesday evening, January 9.

Mrs. C. A. Moore (nee Hattie Newbury) of Portland, returned to Jacksonville on the 27th from San Francisco where she has been for sometime for the benefit of her health which has not improved, says the Ashland Record.