

## ALMOST A FATALITY

H. Schminck Nearly Loses His Life From Asphyxiation by Coal Gas Last Tuesday.

H. Schminck, the hardware man, had an experience last Tuesday afternoon that came near terminating fatally. With T. E. Bernard he went into the zinc water tank at the court-house to repair some leaks. The entrance to the tank is through a small aperture at the top, only large enough for a man to crawl through. The men were inside for some time, when the coal gas and acids began to overcome them. Bernard noticed that his companion, who was using the iron and solder, was becoming weak, and he crawled out through the top, telling Schminck to give him his hand when he got out and he would assist him through the hole. Just as Bernard reached for Schminck's hand the latter became unconscious from the deadly fumes and toppled over against the side of the tank. Bernard shouted for some one to bring up a rope, and several people came to his assistance. Soon they had the unconscious form pulled through the aperture into the fresh air, and Mr. Schminck was not long in regaining consciousness. He was very weak, but otherwise was not injured by the gas, and was soon able to walk to his residence. Had Schminck been alone at his work he would certainly have died from asphyxiation.

### Made the Prayer of His Life.

An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a snag and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal came along just then, and quietly detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse, approached the well, bell in hand, and began a tingaling.

Jack thought the horse was coming, and said, "Hang the old blind horse; he's cooing this way, sure, and he ain't got no more sense than to fall in on me—*who, Ball!*"

The sound came closer. "Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minute—*who, Ball!* Whoa, Ball!"

Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's head, and Jack began to pray:

"Oh, Lord, have mercy on—*who, Ball!* Our Father, who art in—*who, Ball!*—hallowed be thy—*gee, Ball!* *gee; what'll I do?—name. Now I lay me down to sl—gee, Ball!* (Just then in fell more dirt.) Oh, Lord, if you ever intend to do anything for me—*back, Ball!* *whoa!*—thy kingdom come—*gee, Ball!* Oh, Lord, you know I was baptized in Smith's mill-dam—*who, Ball!* Oh! up! Murder! *Whoa!*"

Neal could hold in no longer, and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.

### Woes of the Newsmen.

This is the season of the year that tries the patience of the news gatherer. With the mails arriving at "slow stages" and then only containing a flat-full of exchanges from some cow county away off on the other side of the globe, and no letters but "please pay; this account is long overdue," and an occasional note from some irate subscriber who wonders why we don't attach snowshoes to our pedal extremities and carry his copy of the paper to him—it's sufficient cause for the newsmen to do something desperate; to commit a crime. The man who wrote "Beautiful Snow" would even be a welcome visitor in this sanctum now, and if he would but touch his lyric harp and give us something new we would call him blessed. Even our new century almanac has been delayed on the road, snowbound and "frozen up," and we dare not go back to the old jokes of the past century and publish them to beguile our innocent subscribers. Oh, for something to turn up—a stage robbery, or something to break the dead monotony. The beautiful snow is all right, but it's hard on the business of the paragrapher.

### Keep the Local Paper Informed.

If the people who seek courtesies from the county newspaper would only think to return them, much good would come of it, says an exchange. Many people think they are neglected in print because some news items of interest to them does not find its way to the general public, and yet they seem to forget entirely that reporters are, most unfortunately, not mind readers, and if they would but call up the office by 'phone the paper would only too gladly give the item space. There isn't a paper in the land that does not want the news, and every paper could and would be full of news if each person knowing something along that line would but give the office the slightest tip.

Quite a crowd from Lakeview will go to the rabbit drive on the West Side to-day.

## LOCAL PICK-UPS.

Portland has eight inches of snow.

Mrs. W. D. Woodcock is reported very seriously ill this week.

Commissioners' court for Lake county convened in regular session yesterday.

"It is a false alarm; I am still a member of the 'single blessedness' regiment."—F. T. Gunther.

S. S. Styles, representing Greenbaum, Weil & Mickel, S. F., arrived by the Southern Tuesday night.

J. F. Clarkson is still on the night-watch and will continue to patrol the town by night until the return of Marshal Whorton.

Tuesday night was the coldest of the season—4 degrees below zero. This is 9 degrees colder than it has been at any time this season.

W. M. Harvey is putting up ice this week from the skating pond, for Post & King and Ayres & Schlager. He is running two wagons.

A fine double deck glass front was placed in the Brewery saloon this week, and that building, covered with compressed iron, is greatly improved in appearance.

Whorton & Barnes have leased the building next door to the Bank, formerly occupied by Hart & Beach, and will remove their wares to the new location in a few days.

"Old Tom, my express horse, looks slow and is slow when I push on the lines, but he can get a pretty good gait on when he takes a notion to go it alone."—Geo. Batchelder.

The real estate in Lake county, belonging to the Frankl Co., is now on the market for sale. No reasonable offer will be refused for any part of it. For full particulars call at or address this office, or Charles Umbach, Lakeview, Oregon. 1-11

Read the change in advertisements in this issue of George H. Ayres & Co., A. Bieber and Bailey & Massingill. These well-known firms always have something new and interesting to tell the public.

H. Schminck & Son have the finest line of toilet soaps in the town. These soaps can be purchased by the box or single cake at extremely low prices. They have both high and low grades, and of any odor wanted. Schminck & Son are having a great run in toilet soaps; in fact their place is the depot for fine toilet soaps. When you are out of this article examine the Schminck stock. 1-12

A letter from "McCarthy-Come-Down" was received at this office just as we were ready for press. The missive had the appearance of being snowbound for about ten days, and "Mc" is probably snowbound himself, as his jolly letter is written on a blank page of a nineteenth century almanac. It will appear in our next issue.

The Plush stage, George King, driver, with Contractor George Stevens and a passenger, arrived here yesterday at noon, having been compelled to lie out in Camas prairie the previous night, owing to the heavy snow. We could not get the name of the passenger, but learn that he had one of his feet badly frozen.

The Lakeview Examiner says it is a fixed fact that the N. C. & O. railway will be completed from Terno to Lakeview by next fall. This will be a grand thing for Lakeview and Lake county, and will add greatly to the population, wealth and prosperity of Southeastern Oregon, as well as Northeastern California.—Yreka Journal.

George Batchelder, city expressman, was making a delivery last Tuesday just before the noon hour, leaving Old Tom, the horse, standing near the sidewalk. When he next appeared he saw Old Tom going at a "two-forty" gait down Main street through the snow. The sensible old animal was found at the barn gate waiting for his noon-time meal.

There is talk of reorganizing the Lakeview Athletic Club, and, as the professional prize fighters are being driven out of business in the East by the cold hand of the law, the local management is thinking of bidding for a finish mill between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons or some of the other big ones. Dan Stewart, fight promoter, is now in Carson, Nev., and may come on to Lakeview.

At last accounts United States Marshal Humphrey and Marshal Worton, with their prisoner, Bob Oglesby, were snowbound at Klamath Falls. As soon as the road is broken to Ager they will proceed on their journey to Portland. It will be some time before the stage road from Klamath Falls to Ashland will be traveled, as there are ten feet or more snow at Parker's station, and six feet at the Green Spring hill.

Geo. H. Ayres.

H. C. Whitworth.

We are commencing the  
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With a very large stock of  
goods that are right up to  
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Give us a chance and we  
will convince you that OUR  
goods are worth more to  
you than your money.

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## STOCK NOTES HERE AND THERE

Governor Gage has issued a proclamation, on the recommendation of State Veterinarian C. H. Blemer, establishing a new quarantine line for cattle in California. The inhibited counties are now Monterey, San Benito, Merced, Madera, Fresno, San Luis Obispo, Kings, Tulare, Santa Barbara, Kern, San Bernardino, Ventura, Los Angeles, Orange, Riverside and San Diego.

A band of 350 head of cattle was shipped below on December 29th from Edson's ranch at Gazelle, for the Western Meat Co., at Oakland, averaging the good weight of 1,350 pounds per head, the heaviest average lot ever shipped out of this county, says the Yreka Journal.

C. Swanson, the Sacramento butcher, is again in Klamath county, looking after anything in the stock line that will do for slaughtering. Beef is unusually scarce in the California market.

The Klamath Republican says it is reported that N. S. Merrill of Merrill, Klamath county, sold last week to a San Francisco buyer 200 head of beef at 84 cents.

Joseph Marzen of Lovelock, Nevada, killed a sheep last week that weighed dressed 170 pounds. This is said to be the heaviest sheep ever killed in Nevada. It was a "bummer" lamb picked up two years ago on the roadside by Mr. Marzen.

## LATE FOREIGN NOTES.

A successful termination of the Chinese questions seems to be within sight.

Kruger will visit America to plead with President McKinley on behalf of the Boer cause.

Congress is at work again in the first session after the holidays. Nothing important has transpired.

It is reported that Count Von Waldsee, in charge of military affairs in China, has been killed by an officer of the Allied troops.

Many of the Bay counties in California sustained heavy damage to property by wind on the 3d and 4th. It was a wild night on San Francisco Bay on the 3d.

Judge Daingerfield has thus far gained 249 votes in his contest of the election in San Francisco for Superior Judge with Judge T. T. Graham. It is probable that the recount will prove Daingerfield's election.

In an attack by the Americans on the morning of the 3d, at Cavite, the Fourth Infantry, marines and navy, captured one Lieutenant-Colonel, two Majors, five Captains, one Lieutenant, forty-eight private insurgents and four Ladroneas.

The Examiner is full grown to-day.

Stop the Cough and Works off the Goid. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25 cents. 38-lyr

## S. R. SUBLETT & Co.

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move into "His Own Brick Block"