

TERMS: { One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Three Months......50

LAKEVIEW, OREGON, FEB. 28, 1901.

Mrs. Nation is said to be resting up a bit.

Lakeview has a fine water plant. Now, if we can get water, we will be in it.

Mr. Bryan will not refuse gold in payment for subscriptions to "The Commoner."

La Grande, this state, will build a Mormon church. We shall move up there at once.

The first sale of wool at The Dalles was made last week, when 20,000 pounds sold at 10 cents.

"You kin git yo' daily bread by praying," says Uncle Mose, "but de nightly chicken has to be hustled fo'."

The bill in the Oregon Legislature, providing for registration between June and November elections, has passed.

The good Indians of Fall River Mills have signed a pledge to abstain from the use of freewater. Fall River Mills is a local option town.

The Chinese Court says the Powers' demands are too preposterous, and only two officials will be turned over to the allied armies for butchery.

An oil spring near Arbuckle, Colusa county, Cal., was sold last week for \$250,000. The oil is lubricating and is said to be worth \$8 a barrel.

China appears to want to take on a few nations just now. It is said that she won't carry out the demands made upon her in return for the last rumpus she kicked up.

The Medford Mail has just completed the census of Medford. The new enumeration places the population of that town at 2,109, a gain of 318 over the late government census.

Lillie and Genevieve Lowell advertise in a Redding paper for husbands. What a lot of ungallant youths old Shasta must be interested with, so thank to necessary for these dear girls to ask for leige lords.

Despite the efforts of Portland and her Solons, the country is to have a scalp bounty law to save millions of dollars in the next few years to Oregon stockmen. Portland really isn't the whole thing, after all.

Hearst has invited Mr. Kruger to visit this country, for what purpose is easily surmised. Hearst's papers, particularly the "Examiner," are not happy unless engaged in raising hell somewhere or with somebody.—Willows Journal.

Ontario was defeated in its ambition to wrest the county seat of Malheur from Vale, by one vote. Ontario made a gallant fight, for it is an uphill business to attempt to win a county seat away from the town already in power.

The Oregon Legislature has adjourned without living Lakeview or Burns a single graft. We fully expected a branch penitentiary, insane asylum or some other institution, and Burns wanted a high school and \$10,000 in its stocking. We shall remember these Solons—that we will.

A live Lakeview merchant is importing creamery butter for the accommodation of his patrons. Instead of establishing a creamery plant here and manufacturing sufficient butter for home consumption and export Lakeview capitalists would rather buy the article from outside markets.

The Common Scold.

The Oregonian has made an unwarranted attack upon Congressman Tongue, says the Albany Herald. That paper acknowledges that Mr. Tongue has made an able representative and has done efficient work for the state, but these things do not seem to count with the Oregonian. Because Congress man Tongue is a broad-minded statesman, who works for the interest of the entire state, and cannot be used by a little coterie of Portland politicians the Oregonian debases itself by making a slanderous attack upon him. The people of Oregon, however, are familiar with the vagaries of the big Portland newspaper and know that its editor is a professional scold. The people of this district appreciate the faithful services and good work done by Congressman Tongue and will resent the outrageous and unjust criticism by the Oregonian.

Crazy Booms

What the Oil Boom Has Done for Bakersfield, California--Dead as a Door Nail for Years, is Now a Bustling City.

That the discovery of oil in many localities in California, and the development of that industry, has created no end of excitement is evidenced by the wonderful amount of money now changing hands in that state. Everybody has the "oil craze," and there appears to be no limit to speculation and gambling in the industry as well as the impetus given to business of every description. In speaking of Bakersfield, Cal., upon his return home to Kansas City after a visit to that oil region, Charles E. Finley said that Bakersfield is the hardest place he ever visited. A room cannot be had in the town. The old Southern Hotel is charging \$4 per day for accommodations that formerly cost 75 cents. Every sort of gambling is running wide open. No white man with any regard for his life would wander about the town after dark. There is more champagne consumed in Bakersfield in thirty days than Kansas City can use in a year. The postoffice has advanced in nine months from the fourth to the first class and more mail is handled there than in any town in California with 50,000 inhabitants. The man with a \$100,000 proposition is laughed at there. Everyone talks millions! millions! "God shows what he thinks of money by the people to whom he gives it," is illustrated in Bakersfield. Men who were receiving \$2.50 a day only a few months ago now demand \$10 and \$12 for ten hours work.

When in Los Angeles Mr. Finley inquired for a list of property that might be bought. One tract of twenty acres was offered at \$100,000, another of eighty acres at \$230,000 and another twenty at \$110,000. One year ago the same ground was dear at \$2.50 per acre. All contracts are closed in sixty days, so business is conducted there on practically a cash basis. Of course, the above was Mr. Finley's observation while visiting California, and, doubtless, there is much exaggeration to his report, but those California booms are real booms while they last. In two years from now, without doubt, the boom will have subsided, and leave in its wake the remains of hundreds of wrecked fortunes—the shrewd speculator and gambler only coming out winner. This is the history of former Southern California booms. The people there were not born yesterday.

UP-COUNTRY NEWS NOTES.

From The Post.

Messrs Wisdom and Mansfield came up from Lakeview to work on the Hankins sheep ranch.

W. B. Barnes who has been on a trip in the Baker City country looking for a place better than Lake county, has returned, coming by Portland. Mr. Barnes will remain in Lake county for a while.

Lina Small, daughter of George Small of Silver Lake, who is at the Corvallis Agricultural College, is troubled with a tumid growth on her neck. Mr. Small will visit his daughter and take her to Portland for treatment.

Mrs. Geo. M. Jones was taken very ill recently, but is somewhat improved now. She was unconscious for several hours, and fears were entertained for her recovery.

Chas. Trumbo, foreman of the Z X ranch intends turning about 1500 head of the strongest cattle on the desert as soon as the water raises on the marsh where he is feeding.

Last Saturday (Feb. 16) as J. A. Withers was coming to town he stopped to roll some boulders out of the road that the freshet had deposited, and left his horse hitched to a new cart, when the animal became frightened and bounded away. The horse kept the road for about two miles, then at the end of the Hampton lane took to the sagebrush toward the lake and tore loose from the cart, damaging the gig considerably.

C. A. Rehart and Si Henderson of Crooked Creek went hunting last week and killed 250 rabbits and 4 coyotes. Mr. Rehart came near losing his life during the hunt. While attempting to cross a ditch drifted full of snow his horse fell and the hammer of the gun he was carrying struck the horn of the saddle, discharging the gun, the bullet almost grazing his head.

SUCCESS

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

Our Clearance Sale is proving a success

Combination Suits

We still have a limited number of Ladies, Misses and children's Combination Suits which will be closed out at 50 cents each. Call early and get your size.

H. C. ROTHE & CO., THE LEADING MERCHANTS OF LAKE COUNTY.

THAT COUGAR STORY.

Written for last week's issue.
PUSH, Oregon, Feb. 20, 1901.

EDITOR EXAMINER: I see by an issue of The Examiner, dated February 14th, that little Johnny Morris of Rabbit Town some time since hied himself to Lakeview, with a peacock strut, to report a real amusing incident that happened to George and Tom. He stated that they had a real exciting encounter with a cougar; he says that the thrilling experience took place last week (which would be some time between February 1 and February 7). Well, Johnny, that is about as near the truth as you get at any time of your narrative of the thrilling experience. Really, Johnny, it amuses me to think you would go so far out of your way to show your cunning. If you show as much intelligence in building up Rabbit Town you surely will soon have it going at a lively rate.

Now, the truth is that George and Tom, as they are called, did have an adventure with a real live cougar, notwithstanding your petty sarcasm, but that occurred on January 11, 1901, and not last week as you say it did. George and myself were on our way from Lakeview on that occasion, and, owing to the depth of snow and a late start from Lakeview, we were rather late reaching Warner.

Up in Deep Creek canyon at about 7 o'clock in the evening we rode up within a few yards of a cougar (and not a calf) standing in the road. We did not whoop and yell, as Johnny says we did, but George having a pistol, we did do a little shooting, as best we could on very much frightened horses. Now, does anyone suppose that horses that were well used to cattle would get so frightened at a calf, that they were almost beyond control? I think no intelligent person (not Johnny) will make any such assertion, but Johnny is in the habit of using much sarcasm, and not to his credit.

George and myself saw the cougar and not through perverted cow-punchers' eyes, either. We did return to the scene of encounter the next morning, but, owing to the fact that it had rained and otherwise melted the snow to such an extent we could not follow the trail, we returned to our homes. But, Johnny did give the editor a chance to soar, and George and myself feel a little sore, too.

There is a man in Rabbit Town
And he is wondrous wise;
He did not jump into a bramble bush
And scratch out his lustrous eyes.
Come, Johnny, take my advice,
And do better another time—
Don't be misled twice
By a loud and boisterous stine.

Tom.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25 cents. 38-1yr

Try a hot bath in that fine big porcelain tub at Frank Smith's shop, next door to the bank. All the latest improvements, and a Turkish attendant.

"It seems to be an actual fact that an Indian never laughs."
"Nonsense! Didn't Longfellow make Minnehaha?"
And everybody else "Ha Ha's," who drink and smoke at Post & King's. 14

*Tick tock, tockety tick,
Goes the Alarm Clocks in our show window.*

Is'nt it hard to get up these sleepy mornings without something to rouse you? We have marked our Alarm Clocks from \$1.25 down to \$1.00 each. Better get one while they last and get up on time.

Is'nt the canned fruit and other canned stuff you put up last fall about used up? We have just what you want in our front window, and many other kinds.

PEACHES	PEARS
APRICOTS	EGG PLUMS
BLACKBERRIES	CORN
PINEAPPLES	TOMATOES

..Dunlap & Thruston..



S. F. AHLSTROM

Manufacturer of the Celebrated
LAKEVIEW SADDLES

Recognized as the best Buccaroo Saddle in the United States.

WAGON & BUCCY HARNESS, WHIPS, ROBES, ETC.