

Lake County Examiner

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"KNOCKING"

Opportunity Knocks Once at Every Man's Gate.

The number of prisoners in the county jail has lately been reduced from a number over twenty to eleven, who are nearly all confined for minor offenses.—Red Bluff News.

The county jail of Lake county, Ore., has not had an inmate to gaze upon its gloomy walls for many months. It is said that the ghost of the last man confined therein stalks about the court-house grounds in the dead hours of night and makes hideous noises, and knocks and knocks and knocks. It is said that this continual "knocking" of the place is what makes our people good and keeps them out of jail. Strangers who come among us at once see the advantages of this section, where the jail is always vacant—where the people are always good. It "looks good" to them. Neither has Lake county a hospital or a poor farm, which speaks volumes for the health of the county and the prosperity of the people. This also "looks good" to intending settlers.

Situated at the brink of a great lake rests the city of New Lakeview—the county seat; in the valley to the south are to be found beautiful orchards with bursting buds that will soon be transformed into golden fruits; waving fields of grain and alfalfa; on the west line of the lake are to be found continuous fields of alfalfa and grain for twenty-five miles; in the great valleys across the slope of hills to the east, the valleys to the north, interspersed with chains of lakes, are alike pleasing to the eye; the great misnamed "desert" that extends for hundreds of miles within this and sister counties will soon be transformed into garden spots—all "look good" to those who favor us for the first time with their presence. This is the country of opportunity, and speaking of

opportunities, indeed, are such exceptionally fine opportunities offered to mankind to attain success in such a marked degree and acquire a share of the world's wealth as in Lake county, Oregon, where many improved and partly improved ranches can be bought for a trifle, and where lands untouched can be had for the taking and made beautiful by the energy of man. Here is the country where "April showers bring forth May flowers."

Truly is this the country for the stranger with small or large capital.

KILLED AT BLY.

Henry Bloomingcamp Meets Instant Death From a Powder Blast.

Henry Bloomingcamp was killed near Bly last Monday. He was working with other laborers on the new ditch near that place, and had put in a charge of powder to blast off some rock. After lighting the fuse the workmen all started for cover, and Bloomingcamp stepped behind a big pine tree close to the fuse. He was told to leave his shelter and get farther away from the blast, and started to heed the warning when the blast went off and threw rocks with great force in various directions. Just as Bloomingcamp left the tree a large rock crashed into his skull, and he fell dead.

Had he remained where he was behind the tree he would have been safe, but when his companions gave the warning that he was too close to the blast he became excited, and started too late.

Deceased was aged 37 years and was well known in Lake and Klamath counties. He has relatives at Bogus, Cal., and his sister, Mrs. J. B. Redden lives in Lakeview. The latter started for Bly Tuesday morning.

L. N. Chicquette and Thomas Watson of Goose Lake valley have gone to Ashland. Mr. Watson took his four young children with him and placed them in the family of John Yarborough.

General News of the Week

Things That Have Happened Here and There and Everywhere Since the Last Appearance of This Paper--Dished Up Briefly For Our Readers.

"CALAMITY"

The Lord Watches Over the Righteous.

"We learn that cattle driven out on ranges in southeastern Oregon and Modoc county, Cal. have been dying to a considerable extent, as the continuous north winds have been very damaging to feed. The hay has probably given out to require such resort, as the winter has been an unusually long season, with considerable snow. Rain has been greatly needed for a long time, and unless a supply is furnished soon, the cold north winds will burn up the grass and bake the ground, preventing a good supply of hay later on."

The above is from the Yreka Journal, usually reliable and careful in its assertions. The Examiner has learned of no such calamity—has not been advised of any deaths among the great herds of Lake county, and can safely say that the Journal is much mistaken regarding southeastern Oregon. Our cattlemen, as well as sheepmen, are all prepared for hard winters, and I have an abundance of hay. In fact, there are thousands of tons of hay in this county uncut. The season is a little backward, but grass on the ranges is now good and daily getting better. All crops are doing nicely, and the rain that fell last Sunday night, although not needed so badly to "save the country," will prove beneficial to crops and range feed. Every mountain canyon in this county is still sending down beautiful streams of water that course through our valleys. In fact, Lake county is all right in every respect.

In deep contrast to our condition we find the following mournful lament in the same issue of the Yreka Journal that the above alleged calamity to southeastern Oregon appeared:

"The spring crops of grain in this county are greatly in need of rain, a great extent not having come up yet nor likely to until rain comes. The winter-sown grain is also beginning to wilt, but will come out all right if rain occurs within the next week. The prospects at present indicate rain before long, which will prove a God-send to all farmers and stockmen."

The Lord apparently watches over the righteous, and never since the writer has lived in Lake county have our people prayed for rain "to save the country from ruin." The gentle flow from heaven always comes just at the right time apparently, and that is why Lake county is called God's country. We never have a failure of crops and annually turn off thousands of fat cattle and sheep to help feed the hungry people of the world. Truly, we are living in God's own country, Brother Nixon.

ALMOST FATAL

Jack Laughlin Fleets With Peculiar Accident at Anderson, California.

Word comes from Anderson, Cal., that Jack Laughlin, the horse-buyer and trainer of New Pine Creek, met with an accident at the California town on Sunday, April 21st, which came near proving fatal. Two boys were playing catch with a baseball near the sidewalk, when one of them missed the ball as it was thrown to him with great force and it struck Laughlin in the back, immediately over the liver. The injured man fell to the sidewalk in a prostrate condition. Several men present conveyed him to the Oriental Hotel and a physician was called. For two hours it was feared he would not recover, as the terrible blow caused internal hemorrhage. Laughlin was somewhat improved Monday morning, but his condition remains serious.

The Anderson News of later date says that Mr. Laughlin has recovered. He was in Anderson with a band of horses he purchased in Lake county and drove to California to sell.

THE WOOL MARKET.

Bradstreet and Dun Give Their Views of the Present Situation.

R. G. Dun & Co's. Weekly Review of Trade said on April 27: "Wool is fairly

steady, and this is the best that can be said. Eastern markets are quiet, with light demand from the mills. There is less disposition to secure raw material in advance of needs, although much faith is expressed regarding the stability of prices. Reports from many correspondents in chief sheepraising states indicate that a larger clip than last year may be expected and that the conditions are satisfactory. Growers are slow to make contracts at the present level of prices, but large percentage of the old crop carried over and heavy stocks at the East give little encouragement to hope for higher prices until demand for manufactured goods shows material improvement."

Bradstreet Review of the same date, says:

"Buyers show a disposition in wool to wait until the new wools come in. Leather shows more activity on well-sustained prices. Small business in boots and shoes of the better grades are reported favorable and prices are said to be steady."

McGOVERN.

Knocks Out Oscar Gardner in the Fourth.

San Francisco May 1--In the championship glove contest here last night Terry McGovern gave the knockout blow to Oscar Gardner in the fourth round.

A Broken Ankle.

Wm. Smock, a well known stockman of Lake county, met with a misfortune last Friday that will keep him off his feet for some time. He was driving a team for S. B. Chandler at Crooked Creek when the animals became unmanageable and ran away, throwing Mr. Smock over the dash-board. When he arose he thought he was uninjured, until he tried to walk when he discovered that his left ankle was badly hurt. Upon investigation it was found that both bones of the ankle were broken. He was brought to Lakeview and Dr. Hall set the bones of the injured member and Mr. Smock is now resting as easily as possible under the circumstances, at the Hotel Lakeview.

"The Cottage" Changes Hands.

Keir & Brown have given up their lease on the Cottage Hotel and Lodging-house properties, and Mrs. S. D. Coulter and Mrs. Ralph Day have taken charge of the establishment. The public will be assured of good treatment and good accommodations, as both ladies are well acquainted with the business, and will give their patrons good entertainment. When you come to town drop into the Cottage and get a good meal and neat lodging accommodations. The Cottage is the only 25-cent house in Lakeview.

Mrs. Hopkins Loses Diamonds.

A dispatch from Lodi, Cal., under date of April 24th, says that a daring theft, resulting in the loss of \$500 worth of diamond rings, has been made public. The robbery occurred on the 21st of April at the ranch of W. R. White, several miles south of Lodi, while the family was absent from home. Four diamond rings were stolen, though nothing else has been reported to the police as missing. The jewelry was the property of Mrs. L. Leo Hopkins, daughter of Mr. White.

Surprise Valley Oil.

A dispatch from Alturas to the Reno Gazette last Friday says: W. S. Foster, oil expert of Shasta county, Cal., has been in Surprise Valley for about two weeks. He reports indications for oil favorable and has located several claims. Boring machinery will be put to work some time in July when the work of sinking wells will be pushed with all possible vigor.

"THINGS."

A Few Jolly Lines on the Subject by Ariel Ervin.

Of all things in this world most things are probably the worst. If a man loses all his money betting that the slowest horse in the race will repeat the hare and tortoise fable, "things" seem dead against him. Or if, perchance, he gets in a row with his wife, "things" (pans, stovehooks, dishes, etc.) go the wrong way. There is something remarkably perverse in the arrangement of "things" in this world. When a man's healthy he wants to get wealth, and when he is wealthy he wants to get health. When a man is single he wishes he were married, and when he is married he wishes he were dead, and he quite frequently gets dead—drunk. Then the fun begins—to change.

"Things" are all in the way from the lamp-posts on the corner to the sidewalk that suddenly becomes a powerful magnet with a special attraction for his facial decorations. It is said, on good authority, that Sir Ikey Newton did not discover the attraction of gravitation in this illustrated manner. He (not Ikey) becomes an astronomer of the first class, seeing stars that Herschel never discovered with his most powerful telescope. "Things," especially the key-hole in the hall door; the hole in the ceiling where the stairs go through seem to be out of place; everything, in fact, but his vial wife, and he observes her simultaneously in different places and positions. The light in the corridor seems to have taken a new position on the triangular protuberance of his phiz, shedding forth an unholy but somewhat pimply and dull red light.

But there are other "things" in the world besides the above beautifully described realities. Among these, "playthings" may be casually mentioned. Babies like playthings. Now, nearly every one has been a baby some time in their life and sometimes more than once (copyrighted). This is a discovery of my very own. Now there is nothing in the world that pleases babies so much as playthings, and I heartily approve of them—playthings, not babies. But you don't have to be a baby to have playthings. A boy—especially if he be an orator and can tell of golden crosses and thorny crowns—may have a rare plaything—a whole party. Most people object to being made a plaything of. I do myself, except on state occasions like Aguinaldo's birthday.

Admirable(?) Dewey, who will probably be known to future book readers as second to none but Jim Jeffries, threw "things" around promiscuously. He even went so far as to throw a "bum" into control of a force that has killed many of our boys. The number has not been agreed upon; some authorities place the number at two, while others place it as high as four. After gathering 100,000 men General Funston and ten or twelve men go out and take the bugaboo.

Mrs. Nation has also had a little experience with "things." So have the saloon-keepers.

This is all this time. Next week I'll write about — Well, watch and see. Yours truly, ARIEL ERVIN. Paisley, Or., April 29, 1901.

The Second Teachers' Institute.

The second local Teachers' Institute for this season will be held at the Crane Creek School-house on May 11, 1901, commencing at 11 o'clock a. m. "Patriotism in the Schools," "Modeling" and "Nature Study" will be discussed. These subjects will be introduced respectively by George McCarty, W. H. Musselman and D. F. Amick. All are invited. Teachers are urged to attend. Take your lunch basket with you and enjoy yourself.

J. C. Morrison, Jr., of Davis Creek, and A. Amick of New Pine Creek were business visitors in Lakeview yesterday. Mr. Morrison owns an acre on Slash st.

ANSWERED.

"Calamity Howlers" Told a Few Plain Truths.

According to the semi-annual statement of the finances of Jackson county, Oregon, that county is indebted in the sum of \$144,840.73, and funds in the hands of the County Treasurer, applicable to the payment thereof, amount to \$8,629.49, up to April 1, 1901, which leaves a total indebtedness of \$138,211.24. For the six months ending April 1, 1901, the total expense of conducting the county government amounted to \$18,028.71. This, remember, for six months.

On the 1st day of April, 1901, the total indebtedness, outstanding warrants and estimated accrued interest thereon, in Lake county, was \$65,225.12. The State taxes, State levy and State tax—bonny levy due the State of Oregon May 1, 1901, swelled the above indebtedness to \$75,585.02. To offset this indebtedness there are funds in the county treasury, funds in the hands of the Tax Collector, funds on hand applicable to the payment of all State taxes, and from other resources, to the amount of \$39,481.20. This deducted from the total indebtedness leaves the insignificant sum of \$36,103.82 in which Lake county is indebted. And still there are local calamity howlers who cry about and bewail the awful financial condition in which Lake county finds itself. It costs Lake county about \$15,000 per year to conduct its government, while it costs Jackson county \$18,028.71 to conduct its government for six months. Lake county owes \$36,103.82 in total; Jackson county owes \$138,211.24. Included in the annual cost of \$15,000 for this county government about \$4,000 of this is Circuit Court expense. The calamity howlers, who only howl to hear themselves and to make a few others whom they can delude believe they are the modern watch dogs of the treasury, (who only wish they had the key,) are making a very fine specimen of juckass of themselves, when it is known by all men who will take the trouble to investigate for themselves that Lake county is in much better financial condition to-day and its affairs more economically conducted than eight-tenths of the counties of this State.

Our sister county of Klamath is indebted in a sum to exceed twice as much as the indebtedness of Lake county, and no complaint is heard from the people over there—probably because there are no calamity howlers in Klamath. Thank God there are only a handful here. This "Many Citizens," "Many Taxpayers" communication is a "fake" so old that it has hair on it, and smells of just two calamity howlers, neither of whom pay enough taxes to buy a bunch of lead pencils. These fellows ask a whole lot of fool questions—want to know how the money paid for county taxes is expended, etc. Their questions are answered by County Clerk Gunther, Sheriff Dunlap and Treasurer Beall in their semi-annual financial statement published in the Lake County Examiner of April 11, 1901. The taxpayers are perfectly satisfied with the management of the financial affairs of Lake county, and know that the business of the county is conducted as economically as any county in the State.

Will Be Assured a Game.

The Silver Lake and Paisley baseball teams will be assured a game here on July 4th as it is arranged to have at least two teams here from outside of Goose Lake valley to compete in the tournament. The two teams from the north may combine if they so desire. When final arrangements are made—within a couple of weeks—the manager of the Lakeview team will advise the ball players up north of the complete arrangement.

Creamery Plant Wrecked.

The machinery for the Alturas Creamery plant was wrecked while en route from the East, and the plant was returned to the factory. Another plant will be shipped at once from the East, but it will delay operations at Alturas for about three weeks. Mr. Mitchell, the creamery man, was in Cedarville all last week looking after the matter of establishing a creamery there. He will be in Lakeview about the middle of May.