

LOCAL PICK-UPS.

Walter Reed of Paisley, trapped and caught two large gray eagles at his home in Paisley the other day, and he sent one down on the stage Monday to Prof. J. R. McCormack. The bird is a big savage looking fellow, and measures 7 feet and 2 inches from tip to tip.

Dexter Amick was up from Pine Creek Saturday. He said he was preparing to leave the following Monday for San Francisco to attend a business college. Mrs. Amick will accompany her husband. Elmer Reed and Chas. Smith will also go to attend school.

Rev. Adolph Haberly has resigned as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Medford, says the Mail, to take up the work of Sunday school missionary for Klamath, Lake, Jackson and Josephine counties, to which position he was recently appointed by an authorized state board.

While Jesse Newport and Albert Thompson were driving a freight team near Lakely one day last week the king bolt broke. They had pried up the wagon and were underneath when it dropped down on the two unfortunate men, breaking a leg for Mr. Thompson and bruising Mr. Newport badly.

The firm of Follett & Amick at New Pine Creek was dissolved some time ago, and Mr. Amick retired from the firm. Mr. Follett will continue the business in the future. This mercantile firm has built up quite a business in the state line town, and The Examiner hopes the business will continue to grow under the management of Mr. Follett.

Geo. W. J. Wilson died suddenly of paralysis at his home in Klamath Falls, Sunday evening Nov. 24, being aged 67 years. Funeral services were conducted by the Masonic lodge, of which he was a member, at the grave Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. He leaves a wife and three sons to mourn his loss. Mr. Wilson was one of the early settlers of the county, having gone there in the fall of 1884.

Miss Rena Loveless, daughter of Chas. Loveless, who is stopping with Elmer Rhinehart's family in Crooked Creek, by mistake took some poison instead of a dose of quinine last Saturday. Dr. F. E. Smith was telephoned for and the girl's life was saved. At last reports she was getting along alright. Probably if it had not been for the telephone the physician's service would have been of no avail.

Whist Party.

The social season in Lakeview just now having arrived, the first event was inaugurated by Mr. and Mrs. Dr. F. E. Smith at their home last Saturday night. Progressive whist was the feature of the evening, and at the top of the bell twenty-eight players, seated at seven tables, were handling the cards in the popular game. The evening was a most interesting and entertaining one. Mrs. A. Bieber was declared the champion player and was awarded a beautiful picture for her skill, she having secured 42 points. Dr. Smith received the "booby" prize in the shape of a small doll. Partners for the game were selected in a unique manner. Mottoes or selections written on cards and cut in halves diagonally, were handed to the guests as they arrived. A lady receiving one part and a gentleman the other, and those whose cards were found to correspond were partners for the first game.

Refreshments were served at the close of the game. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Dr. R. E. L. Steiner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bieber, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Snelling, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Neilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilshire, Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Beall, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. F. E. Smith, Misses Pearl Hill, May Snider, Fera Butler, Lulu Gilbert, Lulu Maxwell, Mrs. C. A. Knox, and Dr. B. Daly, Warner Snider, Robt. F. Bell and L. F. Conn.

Slightly Negative.

Uncle Ephraim's rusty hat droops humbly over his black and wrinkled forehead; his coat pockets are sagging away from his coat; one knee is covered with a blue patch, the other one with a white one sewed on with black thread; his shoes are full of holes, and it would puzzle anyone to declare the original color of any article of his apparel. He pulls off the drooping hat as he looks over my garden fence, and gives me a smile that makes me feel better for an hour. "Miss Alice," he asks, eagerly, "you don't know nobody that wantter hire nobody to do nothin' fer 'em dis mawnin', does you?"—Harper's Magazine.

OBITUARY.

There are times in our lives of deep sorrow when the Angel of death visits our home and takes from our midst a loved one and we bow in humble submission to the will of God. Such was the case last Thursday, Nov. 28th, at one o'clock the spirit of James L. Vernon winged its flight to the Home eternal and left to mourn a loving wife and four little children who were always his tender care and who will often wonderingly ask for Papa. A host of bereaved relatives and kind friends who sympathize deeply with them in their great loss. Jim, as he was usually called, was born in Lacklede, Mo., Jan. 21, 1852, aged 49 years, 10 months and 15 days. He was married to Retta Martan Nov. 15, 1891. His illness was brief, being under the doctor's care one week. Kind hands did every thing possible to relieve him, but God doeth all things well and he fell asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep. It was a sorrowing crowd that followed the remains to their last resting place at New Pine Creek Cemetery. Jim was a true Christian and his patience and loving kindness should be an example to all those who knew him, for he opened his mouth with wisdom and in his tongue was the law of kindness. We are often prone to wonder on the mystery of Godliness when we plead with him to spare our dear ones, but a voice whispers near: 'Tis the voice of thy God, I love to pass under the rod. We saw not the Angel who met him there, the gates of that city we could not see, but over the river, the mystic river, your Girlhood idol is waiting for thee.

Lovingly
NELLIE.

Trial of Lynchers Begun.

In speaking of the trial of the Modoc county lynching suspects, which was called for Monday of last week, the Plaindealer says:

"Nearly six months have now passed since that memorable morning of May 31st, when a mob of citizens in the vicinity of Lookout, tired of petty thieves and crime and tardy justice, took Calvin Hall, Dan Yantis, Martin Wilson, and Hall's two sons, Frank and Jim from the hotel at Lookout and hanged them to the Pitt river bridge. During the entire six months, the yellow dailies of San Francisco have not ceased to hold up Modoc county and her citizens to the world as a wild unsettled region and a barbarous people. Now at the expiration of six months, the trial of the suspects, James W. Brown, Isom Eades and R. E. Leventon has begun, and in a short time, a jury of twelve intelligent men representative citizens of Modoc county will voice the popular feeling of the citizens of Modoc by their verdict.

The case of the People of the State of California vs. James W. Brown was called in the Superior Court on Monday morning. The prosecution is represented by Geo. A. Sturtevant, deputy Attorney General, General Post, assistant Attorney General and District Attorney Bonner, while the defense is ably represented by G. F. Harris, C. A. Raker, and Spencer & Raker."

We Need a Railroad.

The last issue of the Prineville Journal contained the following:

W. P. Keady and wife returned Sunday from a trip to Portland. Mr. Keady informed us that his recent trip with H. V. Gates through the southern part of this county and through Lake and Klamath was a very pleasant one and that he enjoyed it very much. He reports the section traversed as needing a railroad very much. Stock looks well in that section of the state and the ranchers are yet cutting fine crops of hay off of the same land that they have been cutting from for the past twenty years. Mr. Gates is now in California purchasing a lot of machinery for their oil operations in the Malheur country. They will have on the ground by the first of the year machinery which will enable them to sink a well 2500 feet, and they are sanguine that they will be successful in opening a good well in the near future.

Death of Mrs. Hill.

Ida May Hill died at Cedarville, Cal., Nov. 30th, after an extended illness. The funeral took place the following day, with a large concourse of relatives and friends in attendance. Mrs. Hill was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Best of Lakeview, and was born at Franktown, Nev., July 3, 1864. She was married to Frank Hill in Surprise valley in 1884. Besides her parents and several brothers and sisters, she leaves a husband and four children to mourn her loss. While she will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her, she was fully prepared for the final end on this earth, and realizing what death meant, she yielded to God's will, and asked her dear ones not to weep for her.

Irvin Ayres.

H. C. Whitworth.

Geo. H. Ayres.

The Yoke Coat

Is the Swagger Fall Coat. It's the Coat Smart Dressers are Wearing. We have them.

We have a full stock the
CALIFORNIA HOME BRAND OF PICKLES
See Them

BACON

HAMS

NEW SHOES

NEW CLOTHING

AYRES, WHITWORTH & AYRES

..Dairy News..

DEAR EXAMINER:

Dairy has been having lots of rain. Every one is busy plowing and putting in their crops for next year, and still we find time for sport. We had turkey shooting on Thanksgiving. Ye landlord got away with two and ye scribe helped to get away with three—two at dinner.

Ike of The Excelsior got a baseball and tried to get up a nine. He promised to play short stop but he did not stop the ball soon enough. He says it was a stick of wood he was cutting, but—well his eye looks like twenty cents.

Oh yes, we had a horse race too. Pool's colt won by a neck.

Ike Davies of The Excelsior is fixing things up in grand style, putting in new shelves, a new cabinet postoffice, and best of all, lots of new goods. Ike has everything needed in a country store but a—well he slyly hints he is waiting for a school marm from Lake county. Wonder who she is; can't you give us a hint?

We are going to have turkey shooting, horseracing and the biggest kind of a Christmas tree on Xmas eve., and a dance if Ike gets the ball done. He has turned our hall into a carpenter shop but promises to build another for Xmas.

The small pox, Manila itch, very old loid, or what ever it is has about run its course. Doctors call it a mild form of small pox. Returned soldiers pronounce it genuine Manila itch. It don't seem to be fatal but no one wants it.

DAN DE QUILLE.

Dairy, Klamath Co., Nov. 30.

New Papal Decoration.

In future all Roman Catholics who go to the Holy Land will have the right to wear a special decoration which has just been created by the pope. It contains a cross which resembles the cross of the holy sepulcher, to which is attached a small medal bearing the effigy of Leo XIII. and the words "Leo XIII. creavit anno MCM." On the cross itself there are also several other inscriptions. The pontifical decree says that this decoration is to be worn on the left side of the breast, and is to be held in position by means of a red and white silk ribbon. It also says that the decoration will be conferred on pilgrims by Father Giannini, guardian of the holy sepulcher, who has been authorized to do so by the sacred congregation of the propaganda. A diploma will be given with each decoration, and no applicant who is a Roman Catholic and who is really going to the Holy Land will be rejected. Pope Leo has ordered that no one is to wear this decoration in public except in his presence or on the occasion of solemn church festivals or while making a pilgrimage.—Chicago Tribune.

Done in Colors.

Clara—I was surprised to see so much paint on your face last night. I never saw anything like it in my life.

Maude—Well, if you can't afford to buy a mirror I'll lend you one.—Chicago Daily News.

The Oder of Flowers

That is what a perfume should be—true to Nature, delicate, lasting. We have just received a fresh lot from the place where the flowers grow. These are among the most delicate extracts made; they convey an air of refinement. If you have never used any of our perfumes, come in and sample them. A large variety to select from.

Beall's Drug Store.

S. R. SUBLETT & Co.

Now located in the

NEW BRICK

South of the Daly Bldg.



Carpets, Mattings, Portieres

Linoleum, Carpet Covers.

Undertaking in every branch

A BIG LINE OF FURNITURE

PANE'S RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours of the **A GOOD MEAL AT SMALL PRICE**

Fine Sunday Dinners Table supplied with everything the market affords

NEW PINE CREEK

Is rapidly forging ahead and Follett and Amick, the Merchants are trotting along at the head of the procession.

A FINE NEW STOCK

Has already been received and more new goods are arriving at our store all the time

AMONG OTHER THINGS

We have everything desirous in the Grocery Line. A special line of Gents Fancy Shirts. An elegant line of Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos. Watch for our Dry Goods Display.

FOLLETT & AMICK