

Lake County Examiner

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OPINIONS OF EMINENT DOCTORS

California State Board of Health Says Smallpox, and the Man Who Hugs "Manila Itch" Theory is a Fraud.

The same disease that has prevailed in Lake and Klamath counties for several months past has been prevalent in Lassen county, Reno, Nevada, and in fact all over the Pacific Coast. It is identically the same thing and the patients undergo the same symptoms when the disease first appears. Some people call it the "Manila Itch," others call it "chickenpox". About eight out of every ten citizens in this county have diagnosed the cases here, and, despite the opinions of reputable physicians who know what smallpox is when they see it fully developed, and who have diplomas to practice medicine, the eight out of ten citizens have declared the disease either "Manila Itch," or chickenpox." Dr. W. J. Hanna, representing the California State Board of Health, investigated the cases in Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, and reported to the State Board of Health.

Upon this report the California Board of physicians announced that the disease is SMALLPOX, and that the man entertaining the "Manila Itch" theory is an imposter. Dr. Hanna was assistant surgeon in the California regiment, and saw service in the Philippines.

Dr. S. L. Lee, secretary of the Nevada State Board of Health, says that any one to deny that smallpox was in Reno was little less than criminal.

PLUSH STILL ON DECK.

Spring Fights Open Up—Examiner Fails to Arrive and a "Kick" is Registered.

A complaint reaches us this week from Plush to the effect that the last issue of The Examiner had not arrived at that place. The writer says:

"The papers we longed for last week never came."

The big bundle of Examiner's for our subscribers at Plush left this office as usual last Thursday and should have reached the Plush postoffice on Friday evening. We cannot account for the miscarriage. The correspondent, "One of the Boys," further says: "If you have stopped publishing owing to lack of news, I'll help you out."

PLUSH LOCAL JOYS.

The sick in this vicinity are all on the improve.

Elder Jones is expecting to open a revival meeting here soon. It is a noticeable fact that since the Elder made his appearance here the chickens roost high in the tree tops.

Spring fights opened up in Plush last Monday. It's a little early, but no epidemic is expected. A JJ employe and a Rimrocker came together (gooseberry rules). The former came out on top, but Rimrock took supper with him during the mix up, taking a piece out of the JJ cheek about the size of a dog's paw, and finished up on three of his best fingers.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

The Oliver.

When you talk about there being better Plows than the Oliver, every potato slyly winks its eye; every cabbage shakes its head; every beat gets red in the face; every onion feels stronger; every oat field is shocked; rye strokes its beard; corn pricks up its ear, and every foot of land kicks. You can get the Oliver at Bernard & Son's. 8-2

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Elder Jones Tells of the "Doings" at Plush—Thorns Among the Roses; Fleas as Well as Flowers at St. Ann.

[Too Late for Last Week.]

Plush, Oregon, February 15, 1902. (To the Editor:—) Again I will try to send you the local happenings of Warner's great metropolis.

We have been having all kinds of happenings since my last "great maiden effort." G. W. Wise and six of his children were confined to their beds at one time last week. The "Guvnor" had a slight attack of pneumonia as did one of the children; the remainder of the family had severe attacks of la-grippe.

Mrs. John Morris and Plum Overton, who have been threatened with pneumonia, are greatly improved. If anybody in this section wants a doctor I would advise them to send Frank Higgs or Jeff Parish, for these boys move as long as the horses hold out.

We had one of the grandest balls on St. Valentine's night ever held in Plush. I have not time, (and you haven't space) to tell of all those who came from Adel and Dugout country, but suffice it to say the number was about fifty. The supper given by Mrs. G. W. Wise was pronounced a success. The music was furnished by the Plush String Band consisting of G. W. Wise, Miss Tina Wise and Oscar Huffman, assisted by the old standby Ol Jacobs. Everything went off lovely while the traditional goose swung back and forth in an elevated position.

The front gate at the Mapes ranch now has a sign which reads as follows: "Scalps of all kinds taken here; for full particulars inquire of Bill George."

As a sprinter, the people of Plush are ready at any time and place to back Charley Wallace against all comers and goers.

Boozie Wise left today for the P ranch in Harney county, where he went to avoid being "Hammered."

ELDER JONES.

From the Land of Oranges.

Santa Anna, Cal., February 17, 1902. (To the Editor:—) Your paper comes to us every week and we value it as "a letter from home." We left Lakeview for Southern California in the early part of June, last year. After an overland journey by team we arrived at this place (Santa Anna) the first day of July.

Santa Anna is a town of about 6000 population, and the county seat of Orange county. It is reached by both the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe railroads. It is about thirty miles south of Los Angeles, and twenty miles from the coast.

The country here is needing rain badly, as there has been only a total rainfall for the season thus far of 1½ inches. Times are fairly good. Oranges, English walnuts, celery and sugar beets are the principal crops in this section. Celery is grown in the flat lands near here which do not require irrigation, nor rain, but are by nature moist enough.

This country has a fine climate and is otherwise a very good country, but a "bar" of money is a great convenience, and unless a man has it he is no better off here than in many other places. Especially would I advise people who are fairly well off where they are to think not only twice, but several times, be-



PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.

Who arrived in New York last Sunday on a visit to the United States and to officiate at the launching of Emperor William's new yacht, the Meteor. The Meteor will appear in the next issue of The Examiner, also a picture of Miss Alice Roosevelt, who will christen the new boat.

fore sacrificing much to come to this country.

Perfection is hard to find. There are thorns among the roses everywhere, and there are fleas as well as flowers in Southern California.

With kind regards to all inquiring friends.

I am
Yours Truly,
S. D. COULTER.

Sheep on Reserves.

The Secretary of War has fixed the limit of the number of sheep to be allowed to graze on the several forest reserves during the season of 1902. Under the arrangement now outlined 200,000 sheep will be permitted in the Cascade reserve from June 15 to October 15; 25,000 in the Washington reserve, and 170,000 in the Mount Rainier reserve, east of the Cascade range. Permits in Washington run from July 1 to September 25. In addition to these sheep a modest number of cattle and horses will be permitted, but on these no definite limit is fixed. On other reserves in the Pacific Northwest the department holds that sheep grazing would be injurious to the forest cover or water supply, and hence will not be allowed. Grazing this year, as heretofore, will be by permits issued by the department, although no applications have yet been received.

The Oregonian special correspondent at Washington, D. C., says: "The fact that the Democrats are making a losing fight on the Philippine situation becomes more and more apparent. Teller disappointed them by taking a middle ground, holding that the Philippines were rightly the property of the United States, and expressing the conviction that some good had been accomplished by American occupation. At the same time, the Democrats are exasperated because the country does not seem to sustain them in the course they are taking."

Receipt Dated 1878.

The Ashland Tidings says that A. McCullen, cashier of the First National Bank of Ashland, in overhauling some of his old papers the other day, came across a receipted bill that reminded him of the flight of time and the changes that have taken place in the geography of Southern Oregon in 25 years. It was dated in 1878 and the amount was \$5.50, for publishing in the Ashland Tidings (O. C. Applegate & Co., publishers, and J. M. Sutton, editor) the notice of the treasurer of Lake county calling in protested warrants for payment. Mr. McCullen at that time and for many years thereafter was treasurer of Lake county, which in those days included the present county of Klamath in its boundaries and its settlers were few comparatively and far between. No newspaper was published in that territory at that time and legal notices were published in the Tidings, in the neighboring county of Jackson, which, it may be added, at a still earlier period in the history of the state, embraced both Klamath and Lake counties in its boundaries.

An exchange says: The individual who gets the fewest letters makes the most complaint to the postoffice; the man who never had a good meal at home growls at the hotel accommodations; the man who complains most of his neighbors is the meanest of the lot; the church member who pays the least to the preacher's salary finds the most fault and always complains of the bad management of the church; the man who never invests a dollar in town enterprises is the man who is always crying down public improvements; the loafer or no account workman is always to the front in strikes and labor agitation, and the subscriber who is slowest to pay his subscription finds the most fault of his paper.

EUREKA AND THE EASTERN

Few Can Realize the Importance of This Great Railroad—Will Open Great Inland Empire of This Section.

The Courier is in receipt of Dow, Jones & Co's. Wall Street Journal News Bulletin of Feb. 6th, announcing the completion of arrangements for construction of the Redding-Eureka or Redding & Eastern railroad as it is called by the organizers. The revival of this project, with this rather authoritative backing and endorsement, and great as the enterprise may appear to local interests, very few—only those acquainted with the vast country the road will penetrate—can fully realize the great importance of this line. It will not only give Eureka, a tide-water town, the prestige of a great commercial city, rivaling to a large extent the business interest of San Francisco—its imports and exports now amounting annually to \$6,000,000—but it will open in Humboldt, Trinity and Western Shasta, one of the richest territories—in mining, lumbering, stock-raising and agricultural resources than ever existed on earth.

More than that—its extension north through Shasta and Fall River, through Modoc and southeastern Oregon will open another inland empire, whose fields are capable of the granary and larder of the consuming population East and West, and beyond the seas. Two vast producing principalities, opulent in virgin resources, will be opened to the trade and traffic of the world. Let us hope and pray that the Eureka&Eastern railroad is soon to be a reality.

WANT MAIL SERVICE.

Petition For Establishment of Star Route Mail Service From Plush to Fluke.

A petition to the Hon. Postmaster General at Washington, D. C., for the establishment of a Star Route mail line from Plush to Fluke is being circulated in the Warner section and Lakeview. The petitioners (heads of families) ask that the route be established as follows: Starting at Plush, Lake County, State of Oregon, and running to the proposed new postoffice to be called Fluke, in Lake County, Oregon, a distance of 40 miles. Services on said route to be twice a week, and to connect at Plush with the mail from Lakeview, Oregon, and Ft. Bidwell, Cal. The petition is being generally signed in Lakeview and can be found at the postoffice. The people to be accommodated on the proposed route deserve better mail facilities than they are now allowed, and The Examiner hopes that the prayer of petitioners may be granted.

Surprised His Wife.

An exchange tells of a farmer who wore an old suit of clothes until it was so frail he couldn't strike a match on his trousers for fear of ripping them. His wife expostulated so often and so many neighborhood remarks came to his ears that he decided to surprise them all by driving to town and buying a new one. On his way home that evening he conceived the idea of putting on the clothes and surprising his wife, Eliza, out of her wits. So he stopped on the bridge over the creek and peeled off his rags and threw them into the river, and then, shivering with cold, he began groping for the new clothes. They were gone, fallen out of the wagon. He surprised Eliza.