

Lake County Examiner

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FALL RIVER MILLS IS "IT"

Walker, Railroad Promoter and Timberland King, to Make a City by the Falls.

Some time ago The Examiner gave out a tip that Fall River Mills would, in the not distant future, become a city of some importance. We have not since had reason to change our opinion, but the opinion has been stimulated by the record of passing events. The Redding Searchlight, the other day, said:

Thomas B. Walker, the Minnesota lumber king, is evidently about ready to launch into business in this county on the very large scale that he is reputed to contemplate. After purchasing thousands of acres of timberland he is now closing up deals on land other than timber and on water rights that it was necessary to secure.

Mr. Walker has purchased so much timber land here, principally in the northeast part of the county, that his investment at this time easily runs up to a million dollars. All the time he was buying the land he was acquiring right by option to land and water rights that he evidently believes will be useful. These options are now being closed.

They were taken principally in close proximity to the town of Fall River Mills. That town lies at the junction of Fall and Pit rivers. Land all around it was taken under bond. Valuable water rights in the immediate vicinity were also taken under agreement to purchase. The different deals are now being consummated.

That Mr. Walker plans something large in the way of a lumber enterprise there can be no doubt. That he will need rail connection with the Southern Pacific is beyond question.

A study of the map shows how he has prepared for a route into Fall River Mills. Pit River Falls are about three miles below the town. The river flows through a canyon between town and falls. To build a railroad over the mountain would be expensive. The canyon affords a natural route. Mr. Walker has purchased every quarter section that the river flows through in that rocky gorge. He scripped it.

It actually begins to look as if the town and valley of Fall River, directly, and Shasta County, indirectly, might begin to expect big things to happen before many moons.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid and Geo. Reid started yesterday on a trip to Crater Lake. They will be absent three weeks. George took his camera along and intends taking a picture of Crater Lake in three sections.

Bob Stoss, the rustling business end of the New Era of Alturas, visited Lakeview friends this week. It was the same old smile "smiled" over again, the same glad hand extended to all his acquaintances that has made Bob popular all these years. The Examiner will not accuse him of "doing politics" on this side the State line, but Bob certainly had something up his sleeve to be worked on his return down the valley.

The Lakeview campers on Little Chewaucan all returned home Friday after enjoying a fortnight's outing on that famous trout stream. The party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Miller and two sons, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Dewey, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Snelling and daughter Gene, Miss Pearl Hall, Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Beach and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Massingill and daughter, and Mrs. C. A. Knox.

Land has been purchased for terminal of the Belt Line Railway, at Empire on Coos Bay, and the work of constructing 15 miles of railroad is under way. Work on a new dock has begun. These enterprises are in connection with the Great Eastern Railway projected between Coos Bay and Salt Lake. Large tracts of land have been secured as terminal grounds for that enterprise. This line will undoubtedly run through Lake county at some point.

WAS TIRED OF IT ALL

A. P. McMillan, Late of Klamath Falls, Suicides at Winnemucca, Nevada.

The Winnemucca Silver State of July 29, has an extended account of the suicide of a young man who was known in Susanville, Lassen County, as Allen P. Himes, but who, in reality, was A. P. McMillan, who a few months ago left Klamath Falls very suddenly, deserting his bride, and leaving many creditors. The Susanville Advocate says McMillan was known in that town as A. P. Himes, and left there ten days before to organize and instruct a brass band at Winnemucca, and to play the violin during the evening hours in a saloon at that place.

When he left Susanville he seemed in good spirits, and there was every prospect of a financial success at Winnemucca. His suicide occurred at the Golconda Hot Springs, a short distance from Winnemucca, and must have been contemplated for some days, as the following letter, written on the day after his arrival at that place, and found in a bureau drawer in the room occupied by him would seem to indicate:

"WINNEMUCCA, NEV., July 24, 1902.

To Whom it may concern: My real name is A. P. McMillan. I have a wife living at Klamath Falls, Oregon. My parents live at Lebanon, Indiana; father's name is A. M. McMillan."

The suicide was effected by the use of strychnine tablets. The Silver State says that: "In the letters which Himes or McMillan left he stated that his record had been a bad one from boyhood; that he had been sent to a reform school in Iowa, and had escaped; that he had served a term in San Quentin, and was wanted in Oregon, where he has a wife living at Klamath Falls. He stated that he could not reform, was tired of such a life, and was determined to end it."

THE SOUTHERN STOCK COMPANY

Pretty Women, Dashing Juliette Chandler, and an All Round "Way-Up" Company.

The Southern Stock Company, with Mr. E. H. Meade and Miss Juliette Chandler at the head, delighted fairly good audiences in Lakeview last Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Mr. Meade and Miss Chandler are old favorites here and they lost none of their well earned popularity upon their latest appearance. The company is composed of all young and talented people, and The Examiner can say truthfully that the ladies of the Southern Stock Company are by far the prettiest and more dashing than any who have visited Lakeview in many a day.

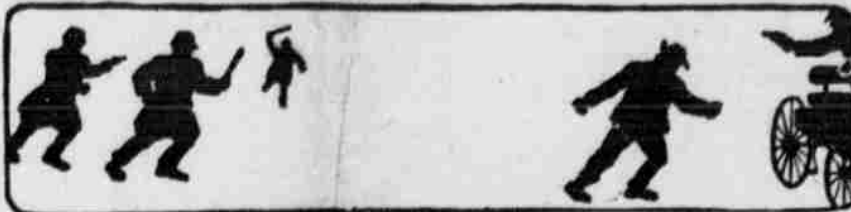
Miss Chandler finds an opportunity she did not enjoy upon her last visit here, and that is in leads, which she sustains with excellent ability. Mr. Meade is always good—he never gets stale. The entire company is one to be appreciated. Each one is clever in his or her part. The specialties between acts are looked for with interest. Miss Chandler's "handicap" song and dance was charming—she is a dainty, sparkling, artistic little songstress. Our people hope that the Southern Stock Company may visit Lakeview again.

The company play Alturas all this week, and from there Surprise Valley towns will be visited in turn for two or three evenings each. The company then goes to Susanville for the Fair, early in September. The intervening time will probably be enjoyed by the company in an outing of ten days or more at Deep Creek.

E. Casebeer of Bly was a business visitor in Lakeview last Friday.

TRACY KILLED HIMSELF FROM OVER THE LINE

Surrounded By Posse, and No Chance of Escape, He Cheats Blood-Money Hunters of Reward.



RENO, NEVADA, AUG. 6.—Tracy killed himself while surrounded by a posse in a wheat field this morning.

Special to the Examiner.

PORTLAND, ORE., AUG. 6.—Tracy, the outlaw was shot in the knee by sheriff's posse last night. He killed himself twenty minutes later. Body found this morning, eleven miles southeast of Creston, Washington.

S. C. BEACH.

UNCLE SAM'S HEALTH RESORT



The Hot Springs of Arkansas are wonderful. The city of Hot Springs is unique. Providence provided one, man built the other; Providence made no mistake. Man did well, but made a few.

Here is the situation, a narrow valley three quarters of a mile long with mountains on both sides 600 feet high is the central plan of the city. From the east mountain the springs flow. Half the bath houses in Hot Springs and the Arlington Hotel are along the base of this mountain, forming what is known as "Bath House Row." On the opposite side of Central avenue and along the base of west mountain are the business houses of Hot Springs. To the north the valley opens into several small tributaries, each having a street in the center. To the south of the Hot Springs valley opens into the larger and beautiful Quachita valley.

It is in these latter two divisions that the residences are situated. The city is like a huge dumbbell with Central avenue for the handle. No other city in the world is like it. It can hardly be described. It must be seen to be appreciated. Many who have not seen it think Hot Springs, the city, is a crude unattractive affair. When they see it in all its picturesqueness it is a revelation.

In the center on either side the mountains which constitute the United States Government reserva-

tion nearly meet. The whole western slope of the Hot Springs mountain has been made into a beautiful park, planted with choice shrubbery and flowers, with romantic walks hewn out of the solid rock in places and beautiful drives, with grand entrances of imposing architecture on Central avenue. Marble hot water fountains and a broad concrete promenade flanks the street. A view of these is given in the above picture.

At great expenditure the government has made it one of the most beautiful spots owned by Uncle Sam. The great general hospital of the Army and Navy is on the southwest corner of this mountain. With all its imposing architecture, beautiful grounds and entrances it sits like a queen overlooking the broad valley of the Quachita.

Hot Springs has one hundred hotels, all of the large ones and many of the smaller ones built of brick and iron in a most substantial manner. It has a fine gravity waterworks, supplied by mountain streams, as clear as crystal, electric lights, electric street cars, gas, a public school system of the highest grade, churches of all denominations, solid brick business blocks, twenty-three bath houses, two great railroad systems, fine fire department, local and long distance telephones—in short, all the advantages of a modern up-to-date city of 12,000 population.

Miller-Metzker.

A wedding of two well known young people took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Lewis, in Lakeview, last Sunday morning at nine o'clock. The parties to the contract were Will Y. Miller and Miss Allie Metzker, both of Paisley. The bride is the youngest daughter of William Metzker of Lakeview and sister of C. O. Metzker, editor of the Chewaucan Post. She is an excellent young woman, pretty and very popular with all who know her. Mr. Miller is the son of Mrs. Al. Farrow of Paisley and a young man that every body likes. County Judge Daly officiated at the wedding. The young couple started at once for their home in Paisley. The Examiner extends best wishes to bride and groom.

Duel With a Dog.

One night last week somebody who wanted gore engaged in a duel with the big watch-dog at Hotel Oregon. The animal, when found, was frightfully cut in several places, the instrument used in the combat undoubtedly being a knife. The affair is wrapped in mystery. The dog refuses to tell who his assailant is, and no one has come forward to make complaint against the dog. However, Mr. Winkleman is much interested in knowing who the man is who attempted to butcher his faithful watch-dog.

It is said that when the waters of the Chewaucan were converted into the new canal near Paisley tons of fish were left on the marsh to die.

Interesting Notes From Special Correspondent Regarding Klamath County.

The Midland Telephone Co.'s line building from Ashland was finished to Klamath Falls Saturday noon. The telegraph line to Ashland, owned by the same company was discontinued the same day, as it is the company's intention to operate telephone lines only at present, but later may reestablish the telegraph line when business will justify the additional cost of operation. Superintendent of Construction, O. B. Gates and crew of men started work on the Bonanza line Saturday afternoon and will push the line to that place as soon as possible.

The Olene Livestock Co. completed its organization at Klamath Falls. The officers are: R. W. Rosser, president; C. H. Withrow, secretary; C. W. Jackson, treasurer; and I. D. Applegate, general manager. The capital stock is \$30,000. The company will go into the sheep business on a large scale.

Increasing numbers of tourists are visiting Klamath's scenic and pleasure resorts as the season advances. It has been estimated that from 800 to 1000 pleasure seekers from other parts of the state and California will visit Crater Lake National Park this season.

The annual migration of frogs have commenced in their usual numbers. They are especially plentiful along the banks of Link river and Lake Euwana, and they even invade the streets of the county seat. Of a morning and evening they are so plentiful on the sidewalks in the vicinity of the river that to walk without crushing them is a feat of no little difficulty. Klamath's harmless reptiles—snakes and frogs—have become famous. They are almost as great a sight to tourists as Crater Lake.

The young ladies' mandolin club of this place gave a very enjoyable social and entertainment at Houston's opera house last Friday evening. It was admitted by all concerned to have been much better than is usually given by local talent in a town of this size.

The number of men arriving to file on timber claims shows no decrease. Twenty-four passed through town Saturday enroute to the Bly country to file on timber there. Sid.

Louisa J. Ward.

The Examiner made brief mention last week of the death of Mrs. Louisa J. Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Yancey of Lakeview, and wife of I. W. Ward of Crook county. Deceased was born in Nevada in 1867, and came to Oregon in 1880. In 1887 she was married to I. W. Ward. A daughter 14 years of age survives her. Besides she leaves four brothers and four sisters. The cause of death was congestion of the stomach and bowels, together with internal hemorrhage. Deceased was a member of the Degree of Honor. She was a devout Christian. The Prineville Review in mentioning this death says:

Mrs. Ward wherever known was beloved by all as she was a lady who brought sunshine, peace and happiness wherever she went, and no difference at what time or who it might be, if they were in want, distress or sickness, be they rich or poor, she was ever ready to assist and relieve. It might be truly said, she was a ministering angel, bringing joy and comfort to all.

Cressler Getting Better.

The condition of Hon. W. T. Cressler has been very much improved lately, and he is steadily gaining both physically and mentally, and is now able to walk around. His many friends rejoice to hear of the improvement, and hope he will soon be entirely well.—Cedarville Record.