

# Lake County Examiner

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## THE ANNUAL RUN

**Klamath Bucks and Squaws are With Us at the Annual Reunion at Fruit Picking Time—'Ain't She!'**

The annual "run" of Klamath Indians to Lake county—like the fall run of suckers in Lost river—has started up, and promises to be larger than in former years. The Indians come to Lake county after their winter supply of flour, vegetables and fruit. These aborigines usually stop over a few days in Lakeview to trade—buy rich-colored rubments at the stores, sell or trade their baskets, swap lies and gamble with their neighbors, the shiftless and indolent Plutos. The squaws always attend to the trading or selling of baskets, and the bucks do the lying and gambling.

When these Indians come there is always a rustle and bustle among the Lakeview ladies to secure the finest baskets for ornaments. Last Sunday one particularly fine basket was on exhibition, and several of our townswomen were on hand to secure the prize. The price asked was ten dollars. All sorts of prices were offered, less than the mark, but refused by the redwoman who had put in many days of weary toil on the ornament. Finally, a well known townswoman who is up to Indian ways and customs, and knows how to catch the squaw fancy, held up to the admiring view of the ornament-worshiper a couple of discarded dresses of the proper complexion, and at once the basket was hers, much to the disappointment of other townswomen who coveted it.

This explains one trait of the Indian character. The dresses given in exchange were gaudy and rich in color. A squaw is like a mad bull, who always dashes at a red petticoat. Red is the prevailing color among Indians and the more red worn by the squaws the more they are admired by the bucks and hated by their sisters who haven't the red.

Nearly everybody is familiar with a few words of Chinook Indian language and when these Klamath Indians arrive they are usually greeted with "Kihime six." The Indians will reply in very good English (as it's spoken) "howdydo."

An inquisitive person who desires to impress people that he knows more Indian talk than some other things, will come along and address a buck with this: "Caw mika clatawa?" The Indian will smile and reply: "Oh, me goin' down Pine Creek; ketchum plour, and apple—puty good eatum, ain't she?"

Sunday morning two bucks on the street observed a pile of empty dry goods boxes in front of the Lakeview Mercantile Company's store and one of them asked Alex Fitzpatrick: "How much you sell it for boxes?" Well, being it's you," replied Alex, "I'll let you have them for a dollar apiece."

"Hal hal!" laughed the buck, "I think that joken ain't it?" They got the boxes.

These Indians leave several hundred dollars at the stores and other business places in Lakeview once every year. Two of them, who have attended the Government school at Yalmax, are subscribers to The Examiner, and read it each week.

F. W. Chausse, of the Grants Pass Observer, one newspaper man whom material prosperity pursues with an unrelenting amount of good fortune in spite of his own efforts, was in Ashland Tuesday evening making the local profession envious. He introduced the first gasoline bicycle exhibited in Ashland. He rode from Grants Pass to Ashland on his new machine, making the trip from Medford to Ashland in one hour, the machine doing the work of course. —Ashland Record.

## BIG LAND SCANDAL

**Uncle Sam Will Interfere in a Gigantic Steal That Takes Good Dead Indians Turn in Their Graves.**

A Washington wire of the 28th ult. says that investigation develops the beginning of what promises to become a great scandal growing out of the purchase by syndicates and individuals of lands of deceased Indians allotted at prices considerably below their value—an abuse which the Indian Office is endeavoring to check.

As yet, it is confined to the Southwestern States, but the speculators are rapidly advancing westward and northward, threatening in a short time to penetrate every Indian reservation containing allotted lands in Oregon and Washington. There are strong intimations, backed by evidence on file, to show that several agents are in collusion with the speculators, and are inducing heirs to agree to sell at ridiculously low figures.

Commissioner Jones advocates the advertising of all lands belonging to deceased allottees, the tracts to go to the highest bidder, but Congress must first sanction this plan. There are in Oregon 476,000 acres of allotted Indians, land 372,000 acres in Washington, and 188,000 in Idaho, a large portion of which belongs to heirs of the original allottees, now dead. About 178,000 acres of Oregon allotments are at Klamath, 140,000 at Warm Spring, 77,000 at Umatilla and 33,000 at Grand Ronde, with the remainder at Siletz. Commissioner Jones says these lands are very tempting to speculators and, unless some remedy is soon devised, the Northwestern Indians will be swindled out of valuable possessions. No complaints have yet been had from that section, but are expected.

The most desirable lands in Washington are 51,000 acres at Colville, 17,000 acres at Puyallup and 211,000 acres at Yakima. The Lapwai reservation, Idaho, contains most of the coveted lands in that state.

### Teachers' Institute Postponed.

On Wednesday evening of last week, just after The Examiner edition had been run through the press, County Superintendent Willits received a telegram from President R. F. Mulkey of the Southern Oregon State Normal School advising him that he could not be on hand to conduct the Lake County Teachers' Institute, owing to circumstances unforeseen. This was a disappointment to the profession of Lake county, as all the teachers and citizens had looked forward to President Mulkey's coming with considerable interest. The work of conducting the session not having been taken up by any of the profession here, it was considered appropriate that the Institute be postponed indefinitely. It is probable that the session will be held about October 1st. However, due notice will be given by the press later on. The Ashland Record, mentioning the anticipated visit of the Ashland educator, says: "Prof. Mulkey is an eloquent and instructive speaker and debater and the Lakeview institutes will be well repaid for their attention."

The Redding Searchlight of August 24th says that Prof. A. A. Graham (formerly of Lakeview) Emil Taple, Tim Foley and King Quadrus have hied themselves to the Big Backbone country, where for a week or more they will battle to the death with ferocious grizzlies and panthers. They took so much ammunition and other supplies that they had to contract for one end of the baggage car Saturday evening. A whole baggage car will probably be necessary on the return. They tarried at Kennet Saturday night to furnish music for a dance.

## AGUINALDO ARRIVED IN SAN FRANCISCO YESTERDAY



Aguinaldo, ex-chief of the Filipinos, arrived in San Francisco yesterday on the steamship Hong Kong Maru. The former Filipino dictator is said to be worth one million dollars, and intends to go to Washington to have a personal interview with the President. He traveled to California incognito, attended only by his private secretary. It is believed his intention is to lecture in the larger cities on the Philippine question incidentally to enhance his wealth. Aguinaldo has an eye to business. In Manila the ex leader is free to go and come as he likes, but for fear of assassination at the hands of General Luna, whom he caused to be killed, and who hates him, he does not go abroad in the islands. The old question as to whether Admiral Dewey had any understanding with him regarding the treatment of the Filipinos, after the Spanish dominion was taken in, is likely to be brought up. It is reported that Aguinaldo will inform President Roosevelt that Dewey absolutely promised him that he should be the dictator of the whole archipelago, providing he would co-operate with Dewey in the attack upon Manila. Dewey has denied that there was any understanding of the sort. Aguinaldo has declined an invitation to visit Lakeview. We don't blame him for that.

### A Terrible Fatality.

Brief mention was made in The Examiner last week of the terrible explosion which occurred on Klamath river, in which George H. Beasley and a Chinese laborer were killed. Another Chinaman was made dead and three others of his countrymen were injured. After the murder of Ed Loux by John McDonald, Beasley was made foreman of a Chinese crew, taking the place of the murdered man. Beasley and his men were blasting at the river bank. They placed a charge in a deep hole, lighted the fuse and started to retire. Sparks from the fuse must have been thrown into a box of dynamite caps near by, for it exploded with terrific force, tearing up the earth for many yards. All the men in the close vicinity were thrown off their feet. When those not injured arose they found that the foreman, George Beasley, and a Chinaman, who had been the last to leave the blast, had been blown some distance and were both dead and their bodies badly mutilated. Several Chinamen were bleeding from minor cuts, and one appeared to have lost his hearing.

George H. Beasley was about 25 years old, and a veteran of the war in Cuba. He left relatives in West Virginia, from whence he recently came. They were notified by telegram of his death, and ordered that the body be shipped to them, but owing to its torn condition it had already been taken to Yreka and buried, and it was not exhumed.

The weather has taken a decided change—for worse. Good for flies and bad for people who have to work for a living. Those who have nothing to do, like John McElhinney, F. M. Miller, Fred Ahlstrom (of the celebrated Lakeview saddle house), J. M. Willey, Billy Massingill, and the county officials, of course do not mind it. They brush the flies off and "go along." Old Mercury ran up to 93° Monday and 91° Tuesday just to show the boys that they would be kept busy keeping cool.

### They Make Oregon Sheep Famous.

The Antelope Herald of August 22, says:

"Several car-loads of fine bucks were shipped from Shaniko yesterday by Mr. T. F. Boylen of Pendleton, who purchased 500 head from the Muddy Company. The P. L. & L. S. Co., (or the Prineville Land & Live Stock Company) maintains its place as one of the great producers of bucks that are making Oregon sheep famous."

Mr. Jos. O'Neil, of the P. L. & L. S. Co., is now located in Lakeview, and will, in a few days, have a herd of a thousand head of these royal bucks on exhibition at the Venator ranch, which place the company has rented as a feeding place for their famous band. Mr. O'Neil expects the bucks to reach here in about ten days—then Lake county sheepmen will have an opportunity to inspect and purchase what they need of these royal breeders. There are no better and few equals to the bucks raised by Mr. O'Neil's company. Due notice will be given in The Examiner of the arrival of these bucks.

Ol. W. and W. S. Jacobs, sheepmen, were in from Warner last week. The boys are enlarging their bunch and with Albert Miller, the musician, "rounding 'em up", they expect to be strictly in it with the leading woolgrowers at an early date. There is great music on the Jacobs range. Miller cornetist, and Ol. Jacobs playing that dreamy waltz, "The Fatal Wedding," the flock comes home each night dancing with glee.

Fred Ahlstrom of the Monogram, accompanied by his sister, Miss Lottie, and Carl Umbach, left Tuesday morning for Sisson. They will enjoy the change of climate and scenery there for a week. Miss Ahlstrom will then go to Tuscum Springs, Tehama county's health resort, to seek relief from a chronic rheumatic trouble which has long kept her miserable. Her many friends hope she will return home fully restored to health.

## THE OLD JONAH

**"Thirteen" Was Looked Into By the Jury Without Superstition—Twelve to 1 Cow and a Calf.**

There was something doing in the courts last Tuesday. Few knew of the case. It was one of those causes wherein the rights of property was involved. An uncommon feature of the case was that there were only two disinterested parties in the room during the trial—or the greater part thereof. Usually, the Lakeview men of leisure flock to the court unnumbered when there is anything on. They missed an opportunity. Had it been a divorce case, in place of a rights of property, Bailiff Billy Cole would have been on hand pushing the crowd back that did not have reserved seats. The jury was composed of sedate baldheads of the first water, and we can "lick any man who denies it"—(names of jurymen omitted). On the bench sat Chief Justice and High Sheriff Dunlap, with Associate Justice Venator—in bank. The justices were there to do the business, and decide points of law—and they did it, sometimes to the detriment of the defense, again to make the "prosecution" look small.

Well, the attorneys did their best on either side. They looked dignified, at least. Everybody knows how dignified and positive our friend Joe Moore is, either in the "sanctum" or pleading for a client. Mr. Moore was attorney for Jacob Messner, defendant, who requested the sheriff to drive back to his pasture a certain old cow and calf (age and previous condition of servitude eliminated) that had been "feloniously taken from the premises." Chas. Umbach, who, by the way is town recorder and Ex-officio Justice of the Peace, and all round attorney, arranger of matters in conflict, dealer in bonds of par value, and a man who can fix up domestic infelicity quicker and with more adroitness than any other limb of the law in this neck of the woods, was in reality the attorney (Moore associating and doing the work—Umbach getting the fee) for the defendant. Col. C. H. Dalrymple who is recognized as the irrepressible attorney, the one of the profession who can get more blood out of a turnip than any other who ever stood for a client in the local court, and who can make the welkin ring when the occasion arises, was there with both feet on a top knot everytime the opposing lawyer frowned an objection. Col. Dalrymple showed tell-tale letters and got them introduced in evidence.

Recorder Umbach, attorney "defactorum", was not on hand, but was preparing briefs at his office.

The jury looked askance as the evidence was produced.

Time and again the chief justice sat in bank with the associate justice.

The case was one (in brief) wherein an unhappy couple from the land of swamps had concluded to "split the blankets" and go each their way unmolested, taking what cattle and chattel they believed to be their own. The wife took the cow and increase, and thereby hangs a case. The jury said that—

It is out yet.

LATER

Mrs. Messner was awarded twelve head of cattle and Mr. Messner one cow.

## LANE THE MAN

SPECIAL, 8 p. m.

Sacramento, Sept. 3rd—Franklin P. Lane was nominated today by the Democrats of California for Governor.

Jim Budd, who was "talked about," because he was an ex-Governor, also ran.