

Lake County Examiner

VOL. XXIV. LAKEVIEW, LAKE COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1903. NO. 5.

HISTORIC FORT WARNER.

General Crook Subdued
the Snake Indians--The Old
stone Bridge in the Lake.

The country lying about old Fort
Warner and the two Warner Lakes
in Lake County, is one of the most
beautiful in the state, so far as pioneer
and government forts are con-
cerned. It was at this point that
General Crook formed the basis of
his operations against the Snake
Indians and where he received the
surrender of the notorious tribe. The
method of fort building and the old
method of crossing Lake Warner
with his command are no less inter-
esting, and they at the same time
illustrate the determined spirit of
the renowned officer.

Fort Warner was first established
west of Lake Warner, but upon the
arrival of General Crook from
Astoria, he immediately moved
to the lake and established a
camp on the mountains on the west
side of Old Fort Warner is now an
open ranch many miles from any
habitation. The ranch house
is on the old parade grounds, and
the beautiful meadow spreads out in
front and from this the stockman
haul hay annually to feed his

stock. One would not recog-
nize the evidences of the former days,
but a little information and a further
investigation one finds enough to
prove that it was really a fort. There
are many things to remind
one of this. An old rock chimney
is alone on the hillside near the
house. It shows awkward,
substantial construction. In
the fire-place cut in this old
house the foundation logs of the
building still remain. Then
investigates farther, piles of
logs are found here and there and
foundation logs of other build-
ings. These were the officers' quar-

ters. THE GENERAL CROOK LIVED.
The fact that only one chimney
remains is looked upon by the
people with a slight degree of sur-
prise. They have come to admire
the chimney, and should any one
try to deface it, except to en-
grave one's name on it, there would
be serious objection. The number of
logs cut into this hard rock indi-
cates that many people have visited
this point in the Oregon des-
ert many miles from railroads and
stage coaches. In fact, a mere
stone chimney was the one that
attracted the smoke from General
Crook's quarters while he was sta-
tioned at Fort Warner. It seems prob-
able to the stockmen that all of
the logs should fall and that this
chimney should remain perfectly intact.
It looks upon it as a sort of monu-
ment to the brave old officer, and
would not have it fall for any
reason. If it should begin to totter
they would doubtless resort
to keep it standing in mem-
ory of the great general.

OTHER EVIDENCES.
There are not the only evidences
of the presence of the government's
camp here 40 years ago. On the
opposite side of the parade
grounds from the officers' quarters
are the stables of the command.
They may be found muleshoes, har-
nesses, buckles, parts of harness and

traces, bridle bits and many other
things that were required to handle
these animals.
And about the grounds may be
found old cooking utensils, broken
sabers, officers' epaulets and other
remnants of the equipments of the
fort which were abandoned by the
soldiers upon leaving it. The uniform
initials, "U. S.," distinguish them
from property formerly belonging to
individuals.

But up on a hill near by, surround-
ed by a grove of towering pines, are
sadder evidences of the former days.
Wooden headboards here and there
lying about the ground tell in very
dim letters of the death of this one
and that who was a member of a
certain company, while the posts
that supported the fence around the
little plot have fallen down and the
rails have long since been hauled
away and destroyed.

The fort was abandoned in the
first of the seventies after Gen. Crook
had routed the Indians at Dunder
and Blixen and they had come in and
surrendered.

LOCATION OF THE FORT.

The selection of the place was made
in keeping with the government's
care and judgment in such matters.
The place is surrounded by mountains
with only one outlet. It could not
have been approached but from one
direction by the enemy, and then
one rapid firing gun could have de-
fended the place against a thousand
warriors. A large spring of pure
water flowed out of the side of the
mountain near the fort and this fur-
nished a small waterworks which
supplied the soldiers with all of the
pure water that was needed. The
mountains were covered with stately
pines, and from this forest they se-
cured timber to construct the govern-
ment buildings, and wood for the
fort. A small sawmill was set up in
those days and while some of the
soldiers were fighting and scouting
others were engaged in logging, saw-
ing and carpentering.

CAMP WARNER.

Camp Warner, on the opposite side
of the lake, was first headquarters
of the command. The place was es-
tablished contrary to government
orders. A scouting party had been
sent into the heart of the Indian
country from Vancouver to select a
site for the fort. This party was in
charge of an experienced official and
he selected the point now known as
old Fort Warner and a command
then stationed at Boise City was or-
dered to go to the place and build a
fort and suppress the Snake Indians
who were then on the warpath.

The command reached Lake War-
ner and the discovery being made
that the lake was many miles in
length and that the country border-
ing its shores was rough and hazard-
ous, the commanding officers decided
that it would be best to establish
camp on the shore of the lake. By
reason of his inactivity, or failure to
bring the Indian trouble to a close,
Gen. Crook was dispatched to the
country to take command of the
soldiers and terminate the war.

When the noted general arrived at
old Camp Warner with his plans of
the fort and found that the command
had never reached the right place he
was indignant. "Why did you not
proceed to the place named in the
orders?" the general is said to have
inquired. "We could not cross the
lake," replied his predecessor.

HE FOUND A WAY.

Early next morning every soldier



LOUISE OF SAXONY, THE RUNAWAY PRINCESS.

Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, whose recent disappearance from Dresden
revealed the whole history of the hidden scandal of the court of Dresden,
comes from the Hapsburgs of Austria, a family whose loves and marriages
have for half a century resulted in sorrow and tragedies.

Frances de la Guerra Gets Day in Prison.

Last July, as was published in The
Examiner at the time, the charge of
bigamy was filed against Mrs. Fitz-
gerald de la Guerra, formerly Mrs.
Fanny Rehart of Lakeview. The
trial terminated last week in a verdict
of guilty, and the shortest term in
prison and the lowest fine was im-
posed as a sentence. The sentence
was that she pay a fine of \$150 and
be imprisoned at San Quintin for
the term of one day. A motion for
a new trial was denied by the Judge,
but he granted a stay of ten days in
the execution of the sentence so that
an appeal may be taken to the Sup-
reme Court. Mrs. de la Guerra, who
is in poor health, collapsed for a few
moments upon the announcement of
the Court, but was soon restored to
consciousness.

Mrs. de la Guerra, after having had
six husbands from whom she had
been freed by natural or legal pro-
cesses, was wedded to W. A. Fitzger-
ald in 1900 in Los Angeles. Two
years later, believing, she says, that
Fitzgerald had obtained a divorce
from her, as he had threatened to do,
she became the wife of Carlos de la
Guerra in San Francisco. Fitzgerald
saw in a newspaper that she had
wedded again, and he lost no time
in setting in motion the machinery
of the law in order that she might
be convicted of bigamy. His efforts
have been successful.

New X Ray Machine.

Dr. J. S. Herndon has just added
to his already well equipped offices a
splendid X-ray machine, the first and
only one in Ashland. It is a Walter
& Bartlett machine, of 16 wheels,
weight 600 pounds, and has all the
latest improvements. The doctor
has made an exhaustive study of
this scientific marvel, and its ad-
dition to his surgical appliances has
been chosen on mature judgement.
—Tidings.

Dr. Herndon was a resident of
Lakeview, and moved to Ashland a
little over a year ago.

Klamath Opposed To Scalp Bounty.

That the condition of the two sister
counties, Lake and Klamath, are at
variance, and wide apart, as far as
the stock interests are concerned, is
pretty well illustrated in the action
taken by the Klamath County Court
against the coyote bounty law. It
has been demonstrated that the best
interests of the Lake County stock-
men are best served by the bounty,
and the killing off of the increasing
multitude of coyotes. However, the
sheepmen are the greatest losers by
the depredation of the coyote, al-
though they are not backward when
they are hungry and will tackle a
calf without hesitation. Jack rab-
bits are also pretty numerous in Lake
county, but there is no perceptible
increase during the past few years.
This may be accounted for by the
numerous coyotes who prey upon
the bunnies. But rabbits do not eat
sheep or cattle in this county, and
there are other means of destroying
the rabbits than by raising coyotes
to eat them.

The following from the Republican
shows the way Klamath county feels
about it:

"The commissioners of this county
have combined in a note to Represen-
tative R. A. Emmitt, urging him to
use his vote and influence to secure
the repeal of the law granting a
bounty on coyote scalps. Rabbits
are the most destructive pests ranch-
ers have to contend against, and as
hosts of them fall prey to coyotes, it
is not deemed wise to hire the latter
killed. Of course, coyotes should not
be protected and ought to be killed
on general principles and many of
them are, few dying of old age, but
it is thought the good they do in
lunching frequently on rabbits should
warrant lifting the reward which
has hitherto hung over their heads."

The heavy snow storm was pretty
severe on the numerous quail that
abound in canyons and on the hills.
Many people are feeding large flocks
of them, and they come down to
their ranches regularly for their feed.

LAKEVIEW HUNT CLUB.

They Take Their First Run With
The Hounds on a Coyote Chase
Around Head of the Lake.

Early Thursday morning the citi-
zens of Lakeview were awakened by
the deep baying of the stag hounds
and the cheery bugle call of Mr.
Billie Massingill, master of hounds,
calling the members of the Lakeview
Hunt Club together. Rev. Smythe
on his coal black hunt horse "Lake-
view," Mr. Lee Beall mounted on Mr.
Bill Barry's splendid hunter, "Mc-
Carthy Come Down," answered the
call. The "master of hounds" look-
ed well on N. Waldo Taylor's little
mare, "Butterfly." The hounds
were in the pink of condition and
everything promised well for a fine
day's sport. The club met at Frank
Duke's ranch. Frank, as whipper-
in, rode a noble looking animal.
The twenty-one members rode down
to the neighborhood of Cogswell
creek, then out toward the tules
near the lake. A little north of
where the peninsula reaches out from
the main land a fine wolf broke cover
and the twenty-one fine charges
were off. The master-of-hounds had
a hard time to keep his little Arabian
from going ahead of the hounds, and
at the first fence Billie was leading
the twenty horsemen. Three gentle-
men whose duty it was to keep to
the west or lake side of the run being
joined by two or three others suc-
ceeded in keeping the wolf from tak-
ing to the treacherous ice on the
lake. These gentlemen gave such an
exhibition of skillful riding that they
at once became the pride of the hunt.
One young gentleman on a grey
horse headed his companions in dan-
gerous going all along the edge of
the lake on the east side, and around
the north end, and heroically kept
his seat in the saddle at every ob-
struction. His companions were
scarcely less skillful.

On the east or mountain side of the
run things were indeed exciting, the
little "Arabian" with the "Master of
hounds" outshone everything. Not
once did her clever rider let her down.
Not once did she fall at a jump. Yea,
in one place when her rider deemed
that his only way of steering over
the high obstruction was to put his
arms around her neck, he never fal-
tered, but hugged her close and man-
fully succeeded in getting her over.
Everybody who witnessed the dex-
terous and daring performance cheer-
ed and cheered again. At an open
ditch the little mare again showed
her high breeding; coming with a
terrific rush, with head up an dilated
nostrils she leaped over safely. A
little way from this dangerous ditch
was a high board fence; a few onlook-
ers feared for the little mare and her
daring rider. The cry was, "he will
get his Waterloo here." The ladies
had their handkerchieves to their
eyes to shut out the awful sight.
Every heart beat faster, every limb
trembled, every moment until he
reached the fence seemed an eternity.
A great cry arose "they're over."
Such yelling, shouting, throwing of
hats. Even the Rev. Gentleman for-
got his accustomed dignity and
shouted. It seems that when the in-
trepid horseman saw the danger
that the noble mare was in, he
thoughtfully stood in the stirrups
and grasping the horn and cantle of
the saddle.

(continued on 4th page)