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COLUMBIA SOUTHERN.

A Few Reasons Given Why This Railroad Should be Extended to Lakeview Immediately

Lake County, Oregon, has long possessed two inhabitants, each being an interesting character in his way. One is Indian John, the hunter, and the other is William Hammersley, the trapper.

Indian John has had his tepee pitched at the mouth of a canyon near Lakeview for many years, and Hammersley, the trapper, was born near Lakeview, and has spent his life thus far in trapping on the Oregon desert.

Indian John lives and supports one or more squaws and a number of children with his rifle. He owns a small cayuse pony, and when his farder begins to run low he will start out at break of day mounted, supplied with provisions and armed and equipped for a hunt. The deer and antelope have been driven back from point to point by the march of civilization, but Indian John keeps tab on them and they never find a field so obscure that he does not immediately locate them.

He may be absent two days, a week or even longer, but when Indian John returns he always brings with him one or more deer or antelope strapped on his cayuse. He trades the hides and enough of the meat for bread and other things to make up his menu and remains in his tepee until they are exhausted.

JEALOUSY ABOVE.

While Hammersley is known as the trapper of that section of country, he also has the reputation of being a hunter. He has spent his life on the desert and knows every nook and corner of the country. For many years he has left Lakeview in the early fall with his traps and supplies and returns in the early spring with loads of valuable furs. He makes coyotes, marten and wildcats a specialty, though a cougar or mountain lion occasionally falls his victim. He markets his furs in San Francisco and New York and makes a fairly good living at the trade.

Hammersley is also a noted marksman, and many a deer and antelope have fallen before his unerring aim. In fact, upon an average, Hammersley killed more of this kind of game than did Indian John. John only killed when he had to keep the wolf from the door, while Hammersley killed whenever the opportunity presented itself, and he sometimes went out of his way to get the opportunity.

A CHALLENGE.

Indian John looked upon Hammersley's work with silence until the people of Lakeview began to nag him about the trapper's superior ability as a hunter. John could not endure this, so upon the return of the trapper with his buckboard loaded with furs and deer and antelope, the Indian approached him and said "You kill some heap deer and antelope. I can beat you kill 'em."

This challenge was too much for Hammersley, and under the encouragement of his friends he accepted the challenge and heard Indian John left a few days later for the desert, agreeing to hunt together, so that neither would have advantage of locality. They went in Hammersley's buckboard and camped out at night together, each entertaining a good

that he would climb out among the rimrocks beyond the deer and that should he not get a shot they would run out by the trapper and the latter could "kill 'em." This suited the trapper, as he concluded from the sharp peaks bordering the point at which the deer were browsing that the Indian would never get close enough to shoot them, as Indians are poorer shots than white men, and make up for this defect by always getting at closer range.

THE TRAPPER WAITED.

The trapper selected a place behind the rocks at the mouth of the canyon fellowship for the other, and it is said that until late at night they told stories of their wonderful exploits, and each has had enough to fill a book.

THE HUNT.

They reached the hunting ground late at night and struck camp. They went to bed early that night so as to get an early start, as next day would settle the honor of superiority. They started out at break of day on foot, the Indian as light in his moccasins as a coyote, while the sturdy young trapper made up in strength for what he lacked in activity. It was nearly noon before they struck a trail, and after following it for a long distance they saw two deer browsing in a canyon a half a mile away. To approach the deer through the canyon was an impossibility, towering perpendicular rimrocks bordered the canyon on either side, and a rough, mountainous country laid behind the rimrocks.

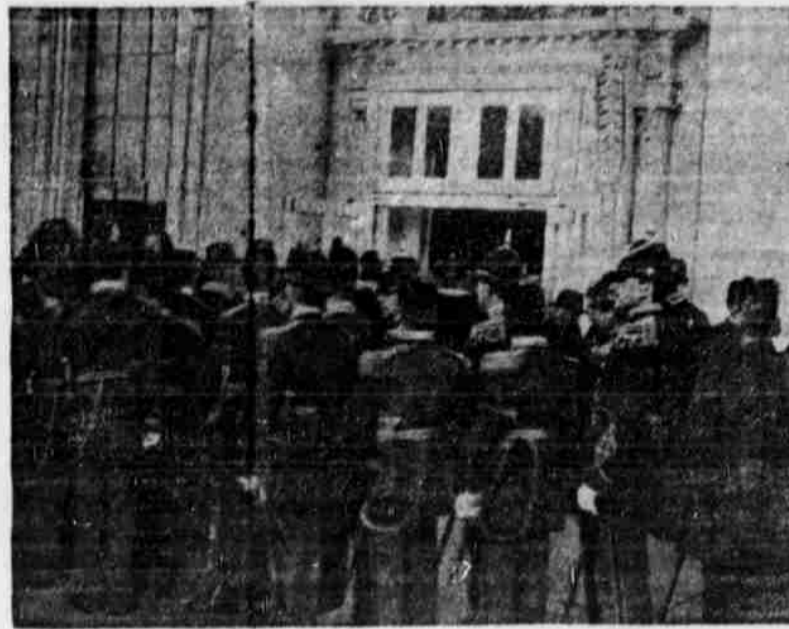
The two experienced men looked at the deer for a moment, each trying to devise a plan of reaching them. Finally the Indian told the trapper where he could observe the movements of the game and be prepared for the deer as they came out. Indian John mounted the precipitous rimrocks like a cat, and soon disappeared among the rugged peaks. An hour passed, two hours, the sun getting low when that rapper, so remarkably patient, became restless. The deer had browsed farther down the canyon, and were getting restless, as if they were about to leave in the opposite direction. What had become of the Indian? He could have gone beyond them a dozen times since he left the trapper. Hammersley wondered if the Indian had become lost.

INDIAN HEARD FROM.

He decided to attempt to approach the deer by stealth along the bed of the canyon, and had risen to start, when he heard a distant crack of a rifle. He looked immediately toward the deer and saw one had dropped to the ground. The other ran back and forth a few minutes in bewilderment and then there was another rifle shot and this one fell to the ground. The trapper then started down the canyon with true hunter's pride in congratulating his opponent. When he had reached within a few hundred yards of the place he heard a signal, and looking up saw Indian John crouching behind a boulder overlooking the spot where the deer lay.

The Indian signaled to keep in hiding, and thinking there were other deer, he obeyed. After another hour cramped behind the rocks until the chill of the approaching night had penetrated every portion of his body, he was glad to hear the signal of the Indian again, who beckoned him to come on.

"Were there other deer, John?" he inquired.



NEW YEAR'S AT THE WHITE HOUSE—THE ARMY AND NAVY CONTINGENT CALLS.

Strict official etiquette rules every detail of the New Year's function at the executive mansion. Each federal department in Washington pays its official respects to the chief executive before noon of New Year's day, and after the officials have come and gone the president receives the general public or as many as can get in before the White House gates are closed.

"No, only two; me kill 'em both."
"Why did you want me to wait after you had killed them?" inquired

"Oh, that's Indian way. Shoot deer down and rush to him like white man, he may not be dead and jump up and get away. Indian give him time to die, and if he go to get up, Indian shoot him again."

They returned to camp that night and dressed their game according to the Indian's taste and spent two more days in the country without seeing any other game. They returned home with the Indian the acknowledged champion.

It afterwards developed that there were but two deer in that entire section of country, and that Indian John knew it when he selected the place, and knew where the deer were in the habit of browsing.

Sheepmen Win.

The Circuit Court of Idaho has been reversed by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in the case of Jesse M. Smith and 40 other appellates against Thomas Lowe et al. The suit was to enjoin by injunction the appellees from preventing the appellants from driving about 72,000 head of sheep from Box Elder County Utah, to Idaho, when it was necessary to find pasturage. The legislature of Idaho passed an act forbidding the entry of animals from another state to prevent the spread of infectious disease. Judge Gilbert decided that the Court erred in sustaining the demurrer, which prevented the passage of the sheep over the border, as it was evident that the real object of the passage of the law was to shut out all sheep from other states from coming into Idaho.

The fact that the Sante Fe railroad is acquiring some valuable timber land in this land district and in a direct line of the proposed Great Eastern from Coose bay, is quite significant. The land referred to lies just north of the Klamath reservation and adjoining the forest reserve. They are not after this land for any idle purpose. We may hear of something doing before long.

Don't All Speak At Once.
San Francisco, Cal., Jan 30 1903.
Mr. Editor

I wish to purchase two good horses or mares for the purpose of getting up into your part of the country to seek a place for a residence, and of all the god-for-saken towns for purchasing horses this town takes the cake. Most everything here in the line of horses are broken down.

Now can't you please be kind enough to locate some parties for me who have some heavy horses that will pull a house on wheels over the country without much of an effort, or without breaking down, at a price within the reach of a poor man? say \$75 each for 5 years (1300 lbs) old or even \$100 each for 1500 lb horses. Would prefer mares. If you can find any one who has such mares perfectly sound and broke to ride and drive I will run him some freight through from Madeline free of charge, that is if he has any freight to haul. Please see what you can do for me at your earliest convenience and I will consider myself under obligation to you and may be able to reciprocate the favor some time. I want heavy set horses, strong shoulders, possessed of great endurance.

Yours respectfully
E. C. Packard

To Buy Klamath Lands.

Representative Moody appeared before the Senate Indian committee last Friday and urged the adoption of Senator Mitchell's proposed amendments to the Indian bill, laying particular stress on the proposition to incorporate in the bill a provision for the ratification of the treaty with the Klamath Indians looking to the relinquishment to the Government of a part of their lands, for which they are to be paid something over \$500,000. Owing to the continued illness of Senator Mitchell, it has devolved upon Mr. Moody to look after this and all other Oregon legislation.

THE "HAIR BRAND" BILL

It Would do Great Injury to The Stockmen of Lake County if It Should Become a Law.

ED EXAMINER:

I read in the Daily Oregonian of Jan 30th that Senator Smith of Umatilla county introduced a bill which passed the Senate on Jan 30th, requiring that "hair brand" be placed on cattle before they are driven from one county to another. The purpose of the bill, so he explained, was to prevent the driving away, intentionally or by mistake, of cattle belonging to other persons. Such a measure it seems to me, if enacted into law, would result in great injury to the cattle interest of Lake county, as well as the entire state. All persons in this section who are engaged in the cattle industry have their cattle already branded, whether they own many or few. Many own large herds which scatter over a considerable scope of country during the summer season, not infrequently ranging into two or more different counties. These cattle are gathered together in the fall or early winter and driven to their home winter ranges, which now almost universally consists of feed yards. If the owners of these cattle were compelled to brand those that stray outside the county in which is situated the win-

fore crossing the county line, for home, it would subject the owners to endless expense and bother as well as serious damage to the stock; as every well informed and practical stockman well knows that cattle branded in fall or winter do not recover from the effects of such handling before the following season, if at all. Many owners of cattle in Silver Lake, Summer Lake and down from the Chewaucan, drive their cattle every spring to Klamath county where they hire pastures from the Indians during the summer months; these cattle are again driven back into Lake county every fall, where they are fed during winter, and where their owners reside. Under the proposed law, these cattle must be branded with a "hair brand" when driven into Klamath from Lake during the spring drive, and again as they come from Klamath back into Lake in the fall.

Again, all beef cattle driven away from Lake county towards Shasta Valley pass through Klamath Co. Under the proposed law before passing over the line into Klamath County they must be branded, either by passing the stock through a chute, or by roping and throwing. Either of which process would cause stock to begin falling away in flesh as it would be impossible to brand without severe treatment, which to say the least would yearly cost the cattlemen of Lake many thousands of dollars, with no appreciable benefit resulting therefrom. The proposed bill would not meet the desired object—that is, prevent stealing—as any one who wished to steal cattle would not hesitate to place on them a "hair brand" if necessary. Mr. Smith's bill should not become a law.

Very truly
H. A. BRATTAIN.

O. Poindexter, a timber land man from Prineville, arrived here last Thursday, and is stopping at the Lakeview.