

Lake County Examiner

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BIG JUBILEE AT KLAMATH FALLS.

Governor Chamberlain and a crowd of distinguished gentlemen visited Klamath Falls last week for the purpose of taking part in the celebration of the beginning of government work on the Klamath irrigation project. Never has there been a day in Klamath Falls that will be more memorable, or make a more important chapter in the history of that town and county than the one which dawned upon that august body of state and government officials on that occasion. No doubt these gentlemen experienced a sensation never before felt by them when they arrived at their destination and viewed the vast territory lying comparatively idle, soon to become a workshop of bustling, bustling energy. No doubt they looked east, north, south, and imagined themselves on the peninsula of civilization extending far out into an unexplored world, inhabited only by wild beasts and savages. Instinct of their geographical situation and the knowledge after realization, that the eastern boundary of the great State of Oregon was yet a long way off over that desolate, desert looking expanse, yet as Nature made it, and that, though sparsely settled, there was habitation further on, could hardly suffice to repulse their lonely feelings as they stood on the verge of endless nothingness. "Look!" they must have said, "all this to be made to blossom as the rose, and only through a little energy."

Klamath county is on the very brink of a boom. Why? The answer will naturally be, why because the government has seen fit to irrigate and make homes where has always been the sagebrush haunts of the coyote and bunch grass paradise of the range horse and the hunting grounds of the savage. Also because a railroad company has seen fit to build a road into that territory, which was the nucleus of the government's determination to irrigate the lands. Very well. But back of all this, what? There must have been, and was the energy of a few isolated denizens who had grown tired of their isolation, that never fails to start the ball to rolling. It was the energy of the people that laid the egg that has hatched into a boom for Klamath county.

Now where is the energy that is to do as much for Lake county? That this county has equal possibilities cannot be denied. We have land, as good as ever lay out doors, plenty of water and natural storage reservoirs; the topography of the country is such that a natural railroad route is open from one end of the county to the other. The timber is here, the mountains are a horde of mineral wealth and the agricultural resources are unsurpassed in any country. As good fruit, of all the varieties adapted to upland, such as apples, peaches, apricots, pears, plums, prunes and all the small fruits, grow here as can be found anywhere, then, too, the vast beds of salt, producing hundreds of tons of good salt that is never refined because of prohibitive cost of shipment to market, and which is only used for stock purposes in its crude state, and what little is needed for home consumption only is refined. Also the large bodies of water containing an unlimited wealth in borax, potash and soda, that have not been developed into a resource because of the absence of

transportation facilities. To go into details and enumerate the pursuits in which lies the possibility of vast wealth, natural to Lake county, would require more space than we have to devote to this matter in one week. If one were to undertake such a task, the matter of alfalfa growing would suggest itself along toward the beginning of the compilation of facts. Alfalfa, both hay and the seed, is a commodity, whose demand will be constant and increasing so long as the matter of the development of the Great West is in progress, and that means a decade or more. Alfalfa growing in Lake county is no mere experiment. It has been tried to the satisfaction of the most fabulous expectations. One acre producing at the very least five tons of hay, sold at the nominal price of \$6 per ton, will pay 10 per cent. interest on \$250 and \$1 per ton for harvesting the crop, leaving the pasture to pay the taxes, which it would easily do. We will not take the chances of being accused of gross exaggeration by figuring out the income from an acre of such apples as are grown here if they could be marketed, but will leave that for the investor in Lake county lands to figure. Back now to the heart of all this argument, the energy to start the ball rolling. That is the germ, the egg, the very embryo of the development of Lake county, and the secret that has brought renown to our sister county.

The City Election.

So little interest was taken in the city election Tuesday that only a small portion of the vote came out. It was not known until late Monday night that more than one ticket would be out. The ticket was made up and printed on Monday with V. L. Snelling for Mayor, Harry Bailey, J. W. Tucker, D. P. Malloy and D. J. Wilcox for councilmen, W. B. Snider for recorder and A. Bleber for treasurer. This ticket was thought to be satisfactory to all until late Monday night when Geo. Whorton was named as a candidate for councilman. When Dick Wilcox heard this he refused to go on the ticket and scratched his name off the ballots. It was then discovered that a muddle had been stirred up, so those who put Geo. Whorton up withdrew his name and put J. S. Lane on the ticket.

Ninety-three votes were cast and the following ticket was elected:

For Mayor, V. L. Snelling; for Councilmen, Harry Bailey, J. W. Tucker, D. P. Malloy and J. S. Lane; for Recorder, W. B. Snider; for Treasurer, A. Bleber.

Miss Currier to Wed.

It is understood that Miss Ada Currier, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Currier of Summer Lake is to be married about Christmas at the Currier home in Hanford, Calif. Miss Currier departed for their California home last week.

C. W. Withers, who has been up in the northern counties on a sheep buying trip, returned without making any purchases. Mr. Withers came to Lakeview first of the week to strike up a trade with J. B. Blair for some of the McElhinney band.

Jack McDonald and T. C. Welch came down from Paisley Saturday and returned Tuesday. Jack has been breaking horses on the Harvey ranch in Summer Lake.



COLE YOUNGER, STREET RAILWAY PROMOTER.

Cole Younger, the ex-ban-dit, is now a street railway promoter in Missouri, and one of his financial backers is said to be Senator Elkins, whose life he once saved. Years ago Younger was a member of Quantrell's band and an all round "bad man," but he has reformed. He served twenty-five years in prison for one of his crimes and was released several years ago.

Schmitz Elected.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7, 1905.—Schmitz and entire labor ticket elected, Schmitz and Langdon win by over ten thousand. Hearst probably elected mayor of New York. Weaver elected mayor of Philadelphia by over 50,000. Democrat elected mayor of Sacramento.

William R. Hearst, who was probably elected mayor of New York on a municipal ownership platform, has long advocated in his different newspapers the public ownership of public utilities. Mr. Hearst has had remarkable success as a journalist, is a member of congress and in 1904 was a leading candidate for the Democratic nomination for president of the United States. He was born in San Francisco in 1863 and is a son of the late United States Senator George F. Hearst. His mother, Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst, is widely known and esteemed for her acts of beneficence. Mr. Hearst attended the public schools of San Francisco and went to Harvard college. In 1886 he became proprietor of the San Francisco Examiner, and in 1896 he invaded the field of eastern journalism and acquired control of the New York Journal.



WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

now called the American. The following year he established the New York Evening Journal. In 1900 he founded the Chicago American. He has since acquired other newspaper properties, so that the chain of journals owned by him extends from Boston to Los Angeles. Mr. Hearst represents in congress the Eleventh New York district, having been first

elected in 1903 and re-elected last year. A newspaper man of Mr. Hearst's acquaintance related in Harper's Weekly an anecdote which illustrates the energy and enterprise characteristic of the man. About 2 o'clock on one of the hottest nights of the summer of 1896 a young man ran with reckless speed down the middle of Park row.

He carried a straw hat in one hand and an open newspaper in the other and was seemingly oblivious of disparaging comment. Up the steps of the Tribune building he bounded three steps at a time and disappeared. It was William R. Hearst. Reading his own newspaper on the way home from the office, he had found something he did not like. Though a millionaire, he had no time to waste on street cars or cabs. He got to the office as fast as his own legs could carry him and stopped the presses until the error could be corrected.

Col. John Jacob Astor.

Colonel John Jacob Astor is unlike his cousin, William Waldorf Astor, in being a staunch American. It was recently announced that he had abandoned his plan to have his only son, Vincent, educated at Eton, where the boy was placed last spring, and had resolved to have him enter an American school so as to grow to manhood wholly under the influence of American ideas. This young scion of the famous Astor house will therefore study henceforth in surroundings which his father hopes will aid him in becoming a useful and patriotic citizen of the United States.

Colonel Astor is himself a graduate of an American college, Harvard, and he evinced his patriotism in the late war with Spain by entering the army. He served under General Shafter at Santiago and equipped and presented a mountain battery to the government. He has a manly figure, being over six feet in height, and married a Philadelphia beauty, Miss Ava Willing.

Mr. Astor was once called upon for a speech at a dinner and talked about Niagara. "Every one who goes to Niagara," he said, "hears some absurd, ridiculous and inapt remark there. The day I first saw Niagara a man touched my arm as I looked up at those white waters. I turned to the man. He had the silly and vacuous smile of the confirmed joker.

"It seems a shame," he said, "to see all this going to waste."
"What are you?" said I, "an electrical engineer?"
"No," he answered; "a milkman."

EXAMINER TO IN- STALL TYPESETTER

The Examiner has promised every possible advancement that could in any way add to the efficiency of the paper and thereby enhance its value to the reader, giving readers more news, better news, and later news. We believe we have kept our promise, and now to cap the climax, we have seen it within our reach to put in a typesetting machine, and consequently ordered one last week and made the first payment on it. These machines are very expensive, selling for \$1750 at the factory where they are made in New Jersey. We are not boasting that that amount of money was paid out by us to secure the machine, but the terms we secured, we are confident with the support of the readers of The Examiner, we can make the payments as they come due. The constant demand for more and later news urged us on to take this step in the interests of our readers and advertisers. People may advertise in a country paper for a while just to keep it going, whether it has a sufficient subscription list to make its space of value or not, but they soon get tired of these charitable donations. The goods we buy from the stores must be of value to us or we get tired of buying, hence we reason that unless we can do something to make our space valuable to the advertiser, they, too, must call a halt on their liberality, sooner or later. Our rapidly growing subscription list is bringing us new patrons every month, patrons who do not fail to apprise themselves of the service of the best advertising mediums, and the most progressive newspapers. The material to make The Examiner a six-column 12-page paper is now on the road, and our typesetting machine will be here as soon as transportation facilities will permit. An expert from San Francisco will be here to install the machine and give instructions to our printers sufficient to enable them to operate the machine. When it is up we will extend an invitation to all those in reach to come and see it work, and publish a full description of the machine and its workings for those who cannot come and see it. Of course hundreds of readers of The Examiner have a chance to see these machines work, for our readers are scattered all over the world, in nearly every state in the Union, and quite a number across the ocean, but many of them who live in Lake county have never seen a typesetting machine, as ours will be the first in this section of country.

A Serious Accident.

It was reported here last Saturday that Dr. Witham of Paisley met with a serious accident last Thursday night while on the way to visit J. Prader, who was sick at Summer Lake. One of the tugs came unhooked and the team started to run and upset the buggy, throwing the Dr. out and smashing the rig. The doctor was stunned and laid by the road side for about an hour before he came to. The buggy had one wheel broken.

E. Keller was up from Pine Creek Tuesday. He informed us that E. Lauer & Sons of Alturas had told Bert Wade that they thought the mining people would make the second payment on the mines. Mr. Keller says some of the mines at Pine Creek are being worked.



COLONEL JOHN JACOB ASTOR.