The Adventure of the Abbey Grange

(Continued.)

for Stanley Hopkins and left it with the lodge keeper.

"It may be a hit or it may be a miss, but we are bound to do something for Friend Hopkins just to justify this second visit," said he. "I will not quite take him into my confidence yet. I think our next scene of operations must be the shipping office of the Adelaide-Southampton line, which stands at the end of Pall Mall, if I remember right. There is a second line of steamers which connect South Australia with England, but we will draw the larger cover first."

Holmes' card sent in to the manager insured instant attention, and he was not long in acquiring all the information he needed. In June of '95 only one of their line had reached a home port. It was the Rock of Gibraltar, their largest and best boat. A reference to the passenger list showed that Miss Fraser of Adelaide, with her maid, had made the voyage in her. The boat was now on her way to Australia some where in the south of the Suez canal. The crews were the same as in '95, with exception of the first officer. Mr. Crocker, he was made a captain and was to take charge of the new ship, the Bass Rock, sailing in two days' time from Southampton. He lived at Sydenham, he was likely to be in the morning for instructions, if we could to wait him.

Mr. Holmes had no more to say but was glad to know more about his man and character.

His recollections were magnificent. There was not a officer in the fleet to touch him. As to his character, he was reliable on duty but a wild, desperate fellow off the deck of his ship—hot headed, excitable, but loyal, honest and kind hearted. That was the pith of the information with which Holmes left the office of the Adelaide-Southampton company. Thence he drove to Scotland Yard, but, instead of entering, he sat in his cab with his brows drawn down, lost in profound thought. Finally he drove round to the Charing Cross telegraph office, sent off a message and then, at last, we made for Baker street once more.

"No; I couldn't do it, Watson," said he as we re-entered our room. "Once that warrant was made out nothing on earth would save him. Once or twice in my career I feel that I have done more real harm by my discovery of the criminal than ever he had done by his crime. I have learned caution now, and I had rather play tricks with the law of England than with my own conscience. Let us know a little more before we act."

Before evening we had a visit from Inspector Stanley Hopkins. Things were not going very well with him.

"I believe that you are a wizard, Mr. Holmes. I really do sometimes think that you have powers that are not human. Now, how on earth could you know that the stolen silver was at the bottom of that pond?"

"I didn't know it."

"But you told me to examine it."

"You got it, then?"

"Yes, I got it."

"I am very glad if I have helped you."

"But you haven't helped me. You have made the affair far more difficult. What sort of burglars are they who steal silver and then throw it into the nearest pond?"

"It was certainly rather eccentric behavior. I was merely acting on the idea that if the silver had been taken by persons who did not want it—who merely took it for a blind, as it were—then they would naturally be anxious to get rid of it."

"But why should such an idea cross your mind?"

"Well, I thought it was possible. When they came out through the French window, there was the pond with one tempting little hole in the ice right in front of their noses. Could there be a better hiding place?"

"Ah, a hiding place! That is better!" cried Stanley Hopkins. "Yes, yes; I see it all now! It was early, there were folk upon the roads, they were afraid of being seen with the silver, so they sank it in the pond, intending to return for it when the coast was clear. Excellent, Mr. Holmes! That is better than your idea of a blind."

"Quite so. You have got an admirable theory. I have no doubt that my own ideas were quite wild, but you must admit that they have ended in discovering the silver."

"Yes, sir—yes. It was all your doing. But I have had a bad setback."

"A setback?"

"Yes, Mr. Holmes. The Randall gang were arrested in New York this morning."

"Dear me, Hopkins, that is certainly rather against your theory that they committed a murder in Kent last night."

"It is fatal, Mr. Holmes—absolutely fatal. Still there are other gangs of three besides the Randalls, or it may be some new gang of which the police have never heard."

"Quite so. It is perfectly possible. What, are you off?"

"Yes, Mr. Holmes. There is no rest for me until I have got to the bottom of the business. I suppose you have no hint to give me?"

"I have given you one."

"Which?"

"Well, I suggested a blind."

"But why, Mr. Holmes—why?"

"Ah, that's the question, of course. But I commend the idea to your mind. You might possibly find that there was something in it. You won't stop for dinner? Well, goodby, and let us know how you get on."

Dinner was over and the table cleared before Holmes alluded to the matter again. He had lit his pipe and held his slippered feet to the cheerful blaze of the fire. Suddenly he looked at his watch.

"I expect developments, Watson."

"When?

"Now—within a few minutes. I dare say you thought I acted rather badly to Stanley Hopkins just now."

"I trust your judgment."

"A very sensible reply, Watson. You must look at it this way: What I know is unofficial; what he knows is official. I have the right to private judgment, but he has none. He must disclose all or he is a traitor to his service. In a doubtful case I would not put him in so painful a position, and so I reserve my information until my own mind is clear upon the matter."

"But when will that be?"

"The time has come. You will now be present at the last scene of a remarkable little drama."

There was a sound upon the stairs, and our door was opened to admit as fine a specimen of manhood as ever passed through it. He was a very tall young man, golden mustached, blue eyed, with a skin which had been burned by tropical suns, and a springy step which showed that the huge frame was as active as it was strong. He closed the door behind him, and then he stood with clinched hands and heaving breast, choking down some overmastering emotion.

"Sit down, Captain Crocker. You got my telegram?"

Our visitor sank into an armchair and looked from one to the other of us with questioning eyes.

"I got your telegram, and I came at the hour you said. I heard that you had been down to the office. There was no getting away from you. Let's hear the worst. What are you going to do with me? Arrest me? Speak out, man! You can't sit there and play with me like a cat with a mouse."

"Give him a cigar," said Holmes. "Bite on that, Captain Crocker, and don't let your nerves run away with you. I should not sit here smoking with you if I thought that you were a common criminal, you may be sure of that. Be frank with me and we may do some good. Play tricks with me, and I'll crush you."

"What do you wish me to do?"

"To give me a true account of all that happened at the Abbey Grange last night—a true account, mind you, with nothing added and nothing taken off. I know so much already that if you go one inch off the straight I'll blow this police whistle from my window, and the affair goes out of my hands forever."

The sailor thought for a little. Then he struck his leg with his great sunburned hand.

"I'll choance it," he cried. "I believe you are a man of your word and a white man, and I'll tell you the whole story. But one thing I will say first. So far as I am concerned I regret nothing and I fear nothing, and I would do it all again and be proud of the job. Damn the beast, if he had as many lives as a cat he would owe them all to me! But it's the lady, Mary—Mary Fraser—for never will I call her by that accursed name. When I think of getting her into trouble, I who would give my life just to bring one smile to her dear face. It's that that turns my soul into water. And yet—and yet—what less could I do? I'll tell you my story, gentlemen, and then I'll ask you, as man to man, what less could I do.

"I must go back a bit. You seem to know everything, so I expect that you know that I met her when she was a passenger and I was first officer of the Rock of Gibraltar. From the first day I met her she was the only woman to me. Every day of that voyage I loved her more, and many a time since have I kneeled down in the darkness of the night watch and kissed the deck of that ship because I knew her dear feet had trod it. She was never engaged to me. She treated me as fairly as ever a woman treated a man. I have no complaint to make. It was all love on my side and all good comradeship and friendship on hers. When we parted she was a free woman, but I could never again be a free man.

"Next time I came back from sea I heard of her marriage. Well, why shouldn't she marry whom she liked? Title and money—who could carry them better than she? I didn't grieve over her marriage. I was not such a selfish hound as that. I just rejoiced that good luck had come her way and that she had not thrown herself away on a penniless sailor. That's how I loved Mary Fraser.

"Well, I never thought to see her again, but last voyage I was promoted, and the new boat was not yet launched, so I had to wait for a couple of months with my people at Sydenham. One day out in a country lane I met Theresa Wright, her old maid. She told me all about her, about him, about everything. I tell you, gentlemen, it nearly drove me mad. This drunken hound—that he should dare to raise his hand to her whose boots he was not worthy to lick! I met Theresa again. Then I met Mary herself, and met her again. Then she would meet me no more. But the other day I had a notice that I was to start on my voyage within a week, and I determined that I would see her once before I left. Theresa was always my friend, for she loved Mary and hated this villain almost as much as I did. From her I learned the ways of the house. Mary used to sit up reading in her own little room downstairs. I crept round there last night and scratched at the window. At first she would not open to me, but in her heart I know that now she loves me, and she could not leave me in the frosty night. She whispered to me to come round to the big front window, and I found it open before me, so as to let me into the dining room. Again I heard from her own lips things that made my blood boil, and again I cursed this brute who misnamed the woman I loved. Well, gentlemen, I was standing with her just inside the window, in all innocence, as God is my judge, when he rushed like a madman into the room, called her the vilest name that a man could use to a woman and welted her across the face with the stick he had in his hand. I had sprung for the poker, and it was a fair fight between us. See here on my arm where his first blow fell. Then it was my turn, and I went through him as if he had been a rotten pumpkin.

"She had screamed when he struck her, and that brought old Theresa down from the room above. There was a bottle of wine on the sideboard, and I opened it and poured a little between Mary's lips, for she was half dead with shock. Then I took a drop myself. Theresa was as cool as ice, and it was her plot as much as mine. We must make it appear that burglars had done the thing. Theresa kept on repeating our story to her mistress while I swarmed up and cut the rope of the bell. Then I lashed her in her chair and frayed out the end of the rope to make it look natural, else they would wonder how in the world a burglar could have got up there to cut it. Then I gathered up a few plates and pots of silver to carry out the idea of the robbery, and there I left them, with orders to give the alarm when I had a quarter of an hour's start. I dropped the silver into the pond and made for Sydenham. And that's the truth and the whole truth, Mr. Holmes, if it costs me my neck."

Holmes smoked for some time in silence; then he crossed the room and shook our visitor by the hand.

"That's what I think," said he. "I know that every word is true, for you have hardly said a word which I did not know. No one but an acrobat or a sailor could have got up to that bell rope from the bracket, and no one but a sailor could have made the knots with which the cord was fastened to the chair. Only once had this lady been brought into contact with sailors, and that was on her voyage, and it was some one of her own class of life, since she was trying hard to shield him and so showing that she loved him. You see how easy it was for me to lay my hands upon you when once I had started upon the right trail."

"I thought the police never could have seen through our dodge."

"And the police haven't, nor will they, to the best of my belief. Now, look here, Captain Crocker, this is a very serious matter, though I am willing to admit that you acted under the most extreme provocation to which any man could be subjected. I am not sure that in defense of your own life your action will not be pronounced legitimate. However, that is for a British jury to decide. Meanwhile I have so much sympathy for you that, if you choose to disappear in the next twenty-four hours, I will promise you that no one will hinder you."

"And then it will all come out?"

"Certainly it will come out."

The sailor flushed with anger.

"What sort of proposal is that to make a man? I know enough of law to understand that Mary would be held as accomplice. For heaven's sake, Mr. Holmes, find some way of keeping poor Mary out of the courts."

Holmes for a second time held out his hand to the sailor.

"I was only testing you, and you ring true every time. Well, it is a great responsibility that I take upon myself, but I have given Hopkins an excellent hint, and if he can't avail himself of it I can do no more. See here, Captain Crocker, we'll do this in due form of law. You are the prisoner. Watson, you are a jury. I am the judge. Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence. Do you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, my lord," said I.

"Vox populi, vox Dei. You are acquitted, Captain Crocker. So long as the law does not find some other victim you are safe from me. Come back to this lady in a year."

---

form.
The [illegible] be
found in the [illegible] of Dr. P. [illegible]
"Diseases which originate in the stomach must be cured through the stomach."

In the forty odd years of Dr. Pierce's experience as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., he has treated more than half a million people, with a record of ninety-eight cures in every hundred. The theory held by Dr. Pierce that the stomach is the chief breeding place of disease, is abundantly borne out by the success of his treatment which is addressed primarily to the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

No other medicine acts so powerfully and as perfectly on the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Men and women afflicted with shortness of breath, heart disease, suffocation, dizziness, spots before the eyes, "liver pains," and similar ailments have been promptly and perfectly cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

Miss Lavilla Bonine, Curator Natural History Society, of 408 Lewawee Street, West, Lansing, Mich., writes: "I suffered with chronic dyspepsia for nearly seven years, and this caused me to grow very thin and pale, at the same time my blood became poor and I was so nervous and unstrung that I was unfit to attend to my daily duties. Heart was also affected and fluttered at the least excitement. I spent a lot of money doctoring and found no relief, until I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It certainly is a wonderful medicine. It toned up my stomach and I began to have a splendid appetite; had no trouble with my digestion, and I began to pick up and get strong; soon new, rich blood flowed in my veins, and I once more felt the beauty and joy of life. I have now enjoyed perfect health for a year, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS — Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

President	Theodore Roosevelt
Vice-President	Chas. W. Fairbanks
Secretary of State	John Hay
Secretary of Treasury	Leslie M. Shaw
Secretary of War	Wm. H. Taft
Attorney General	Wm. H. Moody
Postmaster General	Geo. B. Cortelyou
Secretary of Navy	Paul Morton
Secretary Interior	E. A. Hitchcock
Secretary of Agriculture	James Wilson
Secretary of Commerce	V. C. Metcalf
STATE.	
Governor	Geo. E. Chamberlain
Supreme Judge	F. A. Moore
Secretary of State	F. I. Dunbar
Treasurer	C. S. Moore
Attorney General	A. M. Crawford
Supt. Public Instruction	J. H. Ackerman
Printer	J. R. Whitney
Dairy and Food Com	J. W. Bailey
U. S. Senators	J. H. Mitchell; C. W. Fulton
Congressmen	Binger Hermann; J. N. Williamson
SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.	
Judge	H. L. Benson
Joint Senator	John A. Laycock
Representatives	R. F. L. Steiner; John S. Shook
Attorney	W. J. Moore
LAKE COUNTY.	
Judge	B. Daly
Clerk	A. W. Manring
Sheriff	E. E. Rinehart
Transcriber	F. O. Ahlstrom
Assessor	W. D. West
School Supt	J. O. Willis
Surveyor	C. E. Moore
Commissioners	W. A. Carrier; C. W. Dent
Stock Inspector	J. F. Clarkson

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

A month, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph companies we want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits, to

Learn Telegraphy
And R. R. Accounting

We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest and only Telegraph schools in The World. Established 30 years and endorsed by all leading Railway Officials.

We execute a bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from $40 to $50 a month in connection of the Rocky Mountains, or from $50 to $60 a month in states west on the Pacific, immediately upon graduation.

Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our Courses, write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, Ohio. Catalogue Free.

The Morse School of Telegraphy

Cincinnati, Ohio. Buffalo, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga. La Crosse, Wis.
Texarkana, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

TIMBER LAND NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, October 20th, 1905. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878 entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Frank Hall, of Klamath Falls, county of Klamath, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3015 for the purchase of the N½ NE¼ NE¼ NW¼ NW¼ and lot 2 of section 19 in township No. 34 S., Range No. 18 E., W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before Geo. Chastain, clerk of Klamath county, at his office at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on Saturday, the 13th day of January, 1906. He names witnesses:

C. H. McCumber, of Dairy, Oregon; Herbert Cremmer, Fred Bensing of Klamath Falls, Oregon, and E. A. McCulley, of McCloud, Calif.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 13th day of Jan., 1906.

44-1 J. N. Watson, Register.

TIMBER LAND NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, Oct. 16, 1905. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Marshall W. Bowen, of Oshkosh, county of Winnebago, State of Wis., has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3016, for the purchase of the SW¼ of Section No. 3 in Township No. 35 S, R No. 17 E., W. M. and will offer proof to show that the land is more valuable for its stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before Register and Receiver at Lakeview, Ore. on Friday, the 22d day of December, 1905. He names as witnesses:

Jesse C. Cravens, of Klamath Falls, Ore., James H. Boyd and Irvin Anderson of Bly, Oregon and Chas. W. Embody of Portland, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 22d day of Dec. 1905.

42-51 J. N. Watson, Register.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

PROFESSIONAL.

A. A. WITHAM, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Paisley, Oregon.

DR. T. V. HALL
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE: [illegible] Building.

[illegible] at Law
Lakeview, Oregon
OFFICE—Daly Building.

F. D. VERNATOR
Attorney-at-Law
[illegible] and Matters Specialty
OFFICE: [illegible] Building.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD Lakeview Camp No. 526
Meets on the 2d and 4th Wednesday of each month in Masonic Hall, at 8 p. m.
F. F. CHENEY, Consul Commander.
S. N. Dagnish, Clerk.

LAKEVIEW ENCAMPMENT, No 18, I. O. O. F. meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall, Lakeview. S. E. Ahlstrom C. P. W. J. Moore, Scribe.

A FOLLETT
House Painter — Paper Hanger
NEW PINE CREEK, - - OREGON

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Dake's Advertising Agency 124 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal., where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

Subscribers to The Examiner who remove from one locality to another, or change their postoffice address should remember to drop this office a card so their paper can be addressed to the right postoffice.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, October 10, 1905.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Jesse C. Cravens, contestant against Homestead Entry No. 2755, made September 12, 1902, for SE¼ NW¼, E½ SW¼ SW¼ SW¼, Section 13, Township 34 S., Range 17 E., by Gustave Anderson, contestee, in which it is alleged that Gustave Anderson has wholly abandoned the said homestead, and has not resided on, cultivated, or improved the same as required by law; that said Gustave Anderson did not establish a residence on said land within six months from date of entry, and all the defaults herein set forth continue to this date, and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman, or marine, during the war with Spain, or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged. Said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 25, 1905, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Lakeview, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed October 7, 1905, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

J. N. Watson, Register.

If You are not Particular

don't travel over the Illinois Central, as any old road will do you and we dont want your patronage; but if you are particular and want the best and mean to have it, ask the ticket agent to route you via the ILLINOIS CENTRAL, the road that runs through solid vestibule trains between St. Paul, Omaha, Chicago, St. Louis, Memphis, and New Orleans.

No additional charge is made for a seat in our reclining chair cars which are fitted with lavatories and smocking rooms, and have a porter in attendance.

Rates via the ILLINOIS CENTRAL are the lowest and we will be glad to quote them in connection with any transcontinental line.

B. H. Trumbull, Commercial Agent, 142 Third Street, Portland Ore.
J. C. Lindsey, T. F. & P. A., 142 Third Street, Portland, Ore.
Paul B. Thompson, Frt. & Passenger Agent, Colman Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

Notice of Final Settlement.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE State of Oregon, for Lake County.

In the matter of the Estate of Erli Bliss, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his Final Account in the office of the County Clerk of Lake County, Oregon, in said estate, and that December 29th, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the County Judge's office, in the county court house in Lake County, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said account and for the settlement thereof.

Doted and first published November 30th, 1905.

W. A. Wilshire, Aministrator.

48-22

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

NEVADA CALIFORNIA OREGON RAILWAY
SIERRA NEVADA ROUTE

To take effect, Tuesday, Apr. 1, 1903

No. 1			No. 2
9:00 a. m.	Lv	Reno	Ar 5:30 p. m
9:47 a. m.	Lv	Summit	Ar 4:50 p. m
10:05 a. m.	Lv	Cedar	Ar 4:28 p. m
10:30 a. m.	Lv	Francis	Ar 4:10 p. m
11:15 a. m.	Lv	Purdy	Ar 3:30 p. m
11:55 a. m.	Lv	Plumas	Ar 2:45 p. m
12:08 p. m.	Lv	Chat	Ar 2:18 p. m
12:18 p. m.	Lv	Cameron	Ar 2:10 p. m
12:35 p. m.	Lv	Red Rock	Ar 1:47 p. m
12:53 p. m.	Lv	Constantia	Ar 1:35 p. m
1:15 p. m.	Lv	Doyle	Ar 1:15 p. m
1:40 p. m.	Lv	Liegan	Ar 12:50 p. m
2:20 p. m.	Lv	Amedee	Ar 12:10 p. m
3:00 p. m.	Lv	Amedee	Ar 11:30 p. m
3:25 p. m.	Lv	Hot Springs	Ar 11:15 p. m
3:57 p. m.	Lv	Murray	Ar 10:47 p. m
4:20 p. m.	Lv	Karlo	Ar 10:20 p. m
5:25 p. m.	Lv	Horse Lake	Ar 9:40 p. m
5:50 p. m.	Lv	Waverly	Ar 9:10 p. m
6:30 p. m.	Lv	Termo	Ar 8:35 p. m
7:15 a. m.	Lv	Brockmans	Ar 7:55 p. m
7:40 p. m.	Ar	Madeline	Lv 7:30 a. m

SIERRA VALLEY RY

8.00 pm	10.35 am	Lv...Plumas Ar	4.00 pm	9.30 am
5.45 pm	11.20 am	Lv...Vinton Ar	3.15 pm	8.40 am
6.30 pm	12.15 am	Lv...Beckwith Ar	2.30 pm	7.55 am
7.20 pm	12.55 am	Lv...Clairville Ar	1.40 pm	7.00 am

CONNECTION WITH STAGES AT

Termo, for Lakeview, Paisley and Plush, Ore. and Ft. Bidwell, Lake City, Cedarville, Adin, Alturas and Bieber, Calif.
Hot Springs,—for Standish and Susanville Calif.
Doyle—for Milford, Janesville and Bounty ville, Calif.
Vinton,—for Lovelton, Downieville and Gandbell's Hot Springs, Calif.
Beckwith,—for Genesee, Taylorville and Greenville, Calif.
Clairville,—Mohawk and Quincy, Calif.
Reno,—connecting with S. P. Co. for all points East & West; V. & T. R. R. for all points South.

KLAMATH LAKE
....RAILROAD....
. . . TIME TABLE . . .
In Effect May 1st, 1905.

Lv. Thrall	6 A. M.	Lv. Pokegama	10.45 A M
Ar. Bogus	6.15 "	Ar. Dixie	10.35 "
" Steel Br'ge	6.45 "	" Klm Sp'gs	11.40 "
" Fall Cr'k	7.05 "	" Fall Creek	11.45 "
" Klm Sp'gs	7.10 "	" Steel Br'ge	12.00 "
" Dixie	8.10 "	" Bogus	12.30 P M
" Pokegama	8.20 "	" Thrall	12.45 "

Klamath Springs Special.

Lv. Thrall	1.20 P. M.	Lv. Klm Sp'gs	2.45 P. M
Ar. Bogus	1.35 "	Ar. Fall Creek	2.50 "
" Steel Br'ge	2.15 "	" Steel Br'ge	3.00 "
" Fall Creek	2.25 "	" Bogus	3.20 "
" Klm Sp'gs	2.40 "	" Thrall	3.45 "

LAKEVIEW --ALTURAS

STAGE LINE

H. E. Barker, Prop'r.

Office in Bieber's Store

Stage leaves Lakeview daily, except Sunday at 6 a. m. Arrives at Alturas at 6 p. m.

Leaves Alturas for Lakeview at 6 o'clock a. m. or on the arrival of the stage from Madeline. Arrives in Lakeview in 12 hours after leaving Alturas.

Freight - Matters - Given Strict - Attention . . . . .

First - Class - Accomodations.

Western . Stage . Line

J. L. VADIN, Proprietor.

Office in Linkville Hotel

Klamath Falls.

Daily from Pokegema by Keno, Klamath Falls, Dairy, Bonanza, and Bly to Lakeview.

Daily from Lakeview by Bly, Bonanza Dairy, Klamath Falls, Keno, to Pokegema.

From Klamath Falls to Keno by steamer and from Keno to Pokegema over the Sunset Four-Horse Stage Line.

Good Stock .·. Easy Coaches

LAKEVIEW PLUSH

STAGE LINE

S. L. McNaughton, Prop.

Office at Mercantile Store

Stage leaves Lakeview Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. m., arrives at Plush at 9 p. m. Leaves Plush Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 a. m., arrives at Lakeview at 9 p. m.

Passenger fare $3 one way or $5 for round trip. Freight rates from May 1st to Nov. 1st $.75 per hundred; from Nov. 1st to May 1st $1.00 per hundre

SHEEP BRANDS.

James Barry Brnds with Swallow Fork in right ear for ewes; reverse for wethers. Some ewes Square Crop and Slit in right ear. Tar Brand III. Range, Crane Lake. Postoffice address, Lakeview, Oregon

Zac Whitworth Brands with Crop off left ear, Half Undercrop off right for ewes; reverse for wethers. Tar Brand W. Range, Fish Creek. Postoffice address Lakeview, Oregon