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DEATH VALLEY MINER AGAIN.

Interviews Telegram Reporter—Tells How he Lavished Money.

NEW YORK MILLIONAIRES GAPED

"Scotty" Rode the Range in Eastern Oregon and Worked in Lakeview for a Spell.

The towns along the Southern Pacific line through Oregon one day last week, were made lively for a few minutes during the stop of the special pullman conveying "Scotty" the Death Valley mining man who has made himself notorious the past few months by his lavish of money, and who was on his way to Seattle where he was to make his debut on the stage in a play written about himself and his career.

Little did the boys on the stock ranches and the people of Lakeview think that Walter Scott would ever be a world-famed spendthrift, when he worked here about eight years ago. He also worked for John Wells at Bly. Following is a part of an interview "Scotty" gave a Telegram reporter while at the Portland Hotel in Portland last week:

"First time in Oregon? Not. Used to work here. I punched cows for Pete French at Stein's Mountain. Worked at Lakeview for a spell, and was a member of the Eastern Oregon stockmen's association. I am 28 years old and was born in Cynthiana, Ky. I first rode the range in Nevada and then in California. My wife was married to a stockman and she has one of the finest farms in the country. She's a good fellow, but can't stand the pace of traveling about as I do. When we married I didn't have a sou worth mentioning. I first got money from the mine two years ago, and since then have spent a quarter of a million of dollars.

"I have \$50,000 now, and there's more to be had when that's gone. I'm on the way to Seattle to join a show in a play called 'Scotty, King of Death Valley.' I'm it from soda to hook.

"Scotty" walks with a decided limp, which is caused from the effects of a bullet from a 30-30 calibre Winchester, which he received on a trip into Death Valley previous to the time his brother was shot, when the country was stirred up over the report that he had been killed, because his famous mule, "Slim" ambled into camp with the saddle empty. The ball entered his right leg mid way between the knee and hip and emerged a trifle lower on the inside of the limb.

"Slim" was shot through the hips, and "Scotty" fears the animal's useful days have passed.

"I never ride a horse," he explained. "Mules are good enough for me. When I was shot I drew antiseptic gauze through the wound and then climbed on 'Slim' and rode 130 miles. Oh, 'Slim' can go some. I've ridden him 100 miles in 14 hours as a regular thing."

"Isn't 'Slim' shod somewhat fancy?" the reporter inquired.

"Rather, you see, before I discovered the mine 'Slim' and I slept on the spot for many nights. We passed there frequently. Buried beneath us were tons of golden metal of which we knew not. At times I was without decent shoes, and 'Slim' wore none. Those were days to be remembered. Soon as I got money you can bet 'Slim' was fixed up, and now he sports a \$250 diamond set in one of his front shoes.

"What do you think of New York?" was the question that started the cowboy again.

"Pretty slow," he said. "Those fellows don't know how to live. I got em going some, though. Went down on Wall street in an electric hansom. Stopped at the pit and gave a man \$50 to hold my dog. Then started for the entrance, giving money away, and at the same time introducing myself. Say, those fellows who had been there for years just gaped. I earned the distinction then of stopping the 'tick-

ers.' There was nothing doin' on the machines for 25 minutes. Meantime the crowd of souvenir-seekers demolished the hansom.

"What prompted you to make the expensive run to Chicago on the Santa Fe?"

"Just pure fun. I wanted a little change. I paid the company \$3500 for the train, gave an extra \$1000 to hook a diner on and another \$1000 for good work. Yes, the tips to the crew amounted to about \$3000, and I bet the company \$20 a minute for the time under 45 hours between Los Angeles and Chicago. We pulled out of the depot at the City of Angels at 1 o'clock Sunday, and reached Chicago at 11:54 Tuesday, beating the time, so it cost me \$120 additional. I offered to bet E. H. Harriman I could beat him to Chicago, he to start from San Francisco and I from Los Angeles. I wanted to put up \$35000 on it, but he would not cover the money."

"It'll seem funny to be cracking away at these much-feared stage enemies with blank shells," remarked "Scotty," in narrating his experiences. "There's too much realism about it. How long will I stay with the show? Oh, I want to reach Los Angeles anyway. I must entertain the crowd there. I'll have to set up a bar on the rear of the stage to start them right."

"But, say, there'll come a day when this shooting act will not be stage business. That scrape in the Valley is not amusing. My prother was badly hurt by a slug intended for me. The missive came so close to my head I felt the wind on my hair."

"No; I never carry a gun in town," said "Scotty," as he opened a fancy alligator-skin grip and exhibited a shining 38 Colts, the latest United States Army patent. "I know I am being followed, if I am shot here and they found a gun on me they'd say I tried to draw first. No, sir; I'm not afraid, but they don't get me with shoot'n irons on. I told Jerome in New York if I was shot to railroad them as quick as possible."

"I don't have horses, he said. "I own 25 mules and they're all right. I have an auto in Los Angeles that I have never used that cost \$7500."

"I've taken out about \$245,000 and there's more to come from that mine."

"What's that story about dropping nuggets in your coffee at Stockton?"

"That was another lark. I ordered broiled goldfish for breakfast, and instead of sugar dropped nuggets in the coffee. When the waiter took the dishes away he did not know what they were, but the gold drops weighed \$30."

When "Scotty" commenced to circulate about the hotel this morning he created consternation among the waiters. Tips were given as freely as water.

Here to Buy Sheep.

Perry McDaniels, formerly of Lake county, but lately a Surprise Valley sheepman, was here last week trying to buy a bunch of sheep. Mr. McDaniels recently sold 200 head of picked sheep from his band for \$5 per head, and wants to invest his money in other sheep. So far we have heard of no purchases by him.

Mr. McDaniels says the stockmen of Lake county had better begin a vigorous campaign against the forest reserve policy. He has had a taste of it and says if the reserve is created in this county it will keep out \$250,000 that is brought here every year for stock. That much stock will have to go.

He informed us that about \$40,000 worth of alfalfa seed was raised in Surprise valley last year, and wonders that Lake county ranchers don't sow more of their rich land to alfalfa. One man, Frank Hill, he says, sold \$1000 worth of seed last fall.

Perry also informed us that Al. Henderson, buying for the Western Meat Co., had bought 300 beef cattle from Geo. Turner and 100 from Lou Clark, both Surprise Valley stockmen, paying 7 cents per pound.

An item in last week's Merrill Record, which paper Mr. A. L. Barnes has had a hand in conducting since its establishment a few months ago, informs its readers that the paper is to soon go into new hands. Mr. Barnes came to Lakeview about two weeks ago and remained here helping the Smith Sisters with the Herald, and it is presumed that the daily-paper-for-Klamath-Falls-bubble had busted before he came away from there, as he has gone on south.

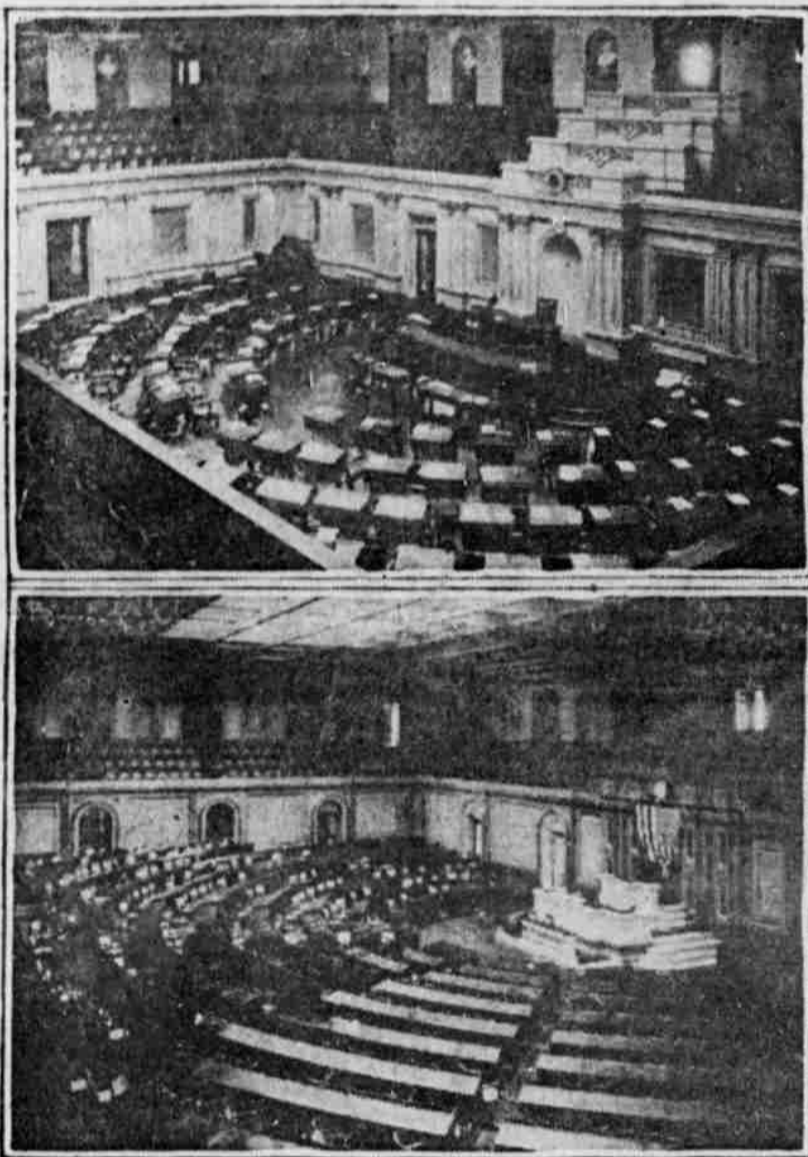
Up to yesterday (Wednesday) noon, about \$20,000 in taxes had been collected.

SEVEREST SNOW STORM OF SEASON.

Thirty Hours' Continuous Storm--From two To Three Feet Deep Everywhere.

Never in the history of Lake county has there been such a severe storm as visited this place last Sunday and Monday. Saturday was a warm, spring day, and Sunday morning it began to snow and for 30 hours snow fell unceasingly. Never a minute during the 30 hours did it let up. Telephone messages from over all the county gave the depth of snow from 20 to 42 inches deep. Reports from Silver and Summer Lake Valleys gave 42 inches, 22 in the Paisley country, 21 at the 70 ranch in Lower Chewaucan, two feet at the Chandler ranch in Crooked Creek, from 25 to 33 inches in Warner, and 20 inches to two feet in

Goose Lake Valley. In Camas prairie there is about 8 feet of snow now, five feet of old snow, and 3 feet of new, and in Drews Valley about 30 inches. The fact that the fall was general over all the country that could be heard from, is believed that the desert had its share, and if so, a heavy loss in stock, both sheep and cattle, will result, unless a rain takes the snow off within a week. A great many of the larger stockmen had turned their strong cattle on the spring range, and nearly all the sheep had been taken from the low desert up on the high desert where the feed was good.



WHERE UNCLE SAM'S LAWMAKERS MEET.

The United States senate chamber is 113 feet 3 inches in length by 80 feet 8 inches in width and is 36 feet in height. The galleries will accommodate 1,000 people. The house of representatives is the same height, but is 130 feet long and 93 feet wide. The entire length of the capitol is 751 feet 4 inches, and its greatest breadth is 350 feet. The cast iron dome weighs 8,909,200 pounds, and the bronze statue of Freedom surmounting it is 19 feet 6 inches high and weighs 7 tons. The height of the dome is 287 feet 5 inches.

Winter Lambing.

W. G. Ayre, the sheep king of this district, has utilized something new in the way of sheepshearing. New lambing tents are provided for his large flocks. These tents are used for the housing on the ranges of the ewes, and lambing is now in progress. Lambing in the winter is something new in Eastern Oregon. Mr. Ayre says it has several advantages. The lambs get out of the way of shearing, and while it costs more to feed the stock it results in a better quality of mutton and earlier spring lambs and a better and longer quality of wool. He also says that prices of this year's wool will be better than last year, which touched the top notch at 20 cents.—Portland Journal.

Arthur Langell came over from the Gerber stock ranch in Klamath county last week with a pack horse and saddle horses, prepared for a two months' trip up into Crooked county, on a cattle buying expedition for Louis Gerber. Charley Horton will meet Mr. Langell in the Prineville country, he having gone by way of Portland, and the two men will buy up 1000 or 1500 head of cattle and put them on the spring range on the head of Williamson river, where they have leased a range for that purpose.

Mr. Langell says the high prices paid recently for beef has somewhat excited the cattlemen, but he says those prices, which for ready beef, will not prevail only through April.

Ashland Normal School Notes.

Mrs. Sadia Singleton who has been sick, is unable to be in classes this week.

The athletic club boys are basely practicing base ball these fine days.

The debate on the question, Resolved that the negro should not have been given the right of suffrage," between the Normal boys, and the Ashland High School boys, will be held at the High School on Friday eve, March 30th.

News from Pres. Mulkey and his son, John, is not very encouraging. They are still at Redlands, Calif., for the latter's health.

The Congressional Library Society had its regular meeting at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon and the boys listened to a debate on the question "Resolved that bachelors should be taxed for the support of old maids." The affirmative was supported by F. Moore and Anderson; the negative by Peobler, Hicks and Geo. Martin. Of course the negative won. The next debate will be "Resolved that Hannibal was a greater military genius than Napoleon."

On Monday morning in Chapel, Prof. Van Scoy gave a very interesting talk on the "Importance of style in Language."

On Wednesday, Mrs. Newman gave a talk on "Psychology of crowds." As Mrs. Newman is psychology teacher, she is well able to discuss the subject. On Thursday, Mrs. Payne gave a recital "The Widow Doodle's Lamentations"

which was listened to with interest by all alike. We are always glad to see Mrs. Payne's numbers appear.

On Friday the Athena Literary Society entertained with the debate "Resolved that representatives in congress should express their own beliefs rather than those of their constituents." The negative won.

The girls are getting to be pretty good debaters. Their next debate will be "Resolved that Labor unions are of more menace to the industrial world than combinations of capital."

The Normal still receives calls for teachers. Lately Miss Millie Frier has been employed at Wimer at \$43 per month, Miss Dibworth at Forest Creek at \$45 per month, while Miss Flossie Briscoe will probably go to Lake Creek to teach a seven months' term at \$40; The Thompson creek school, Applegate, has not yet been supplied.

E. W. P.,
S. O. S. N. S.
Ashland, Ore.

A Quiet Wedding.

A very quiet wedding took place last Saturday afternoon, only the intimate friends of the contracting couple knew that the wedding was going to take place that day. It had been whispered about for a couple of weeks that George and Josie were to be married soon but no date was given by Dame Rumor. Saturday afternoon Geo. purchased a license and Recorder W. B. Snider tied the knot that made Geo. Storkman and Josie Harvey husband and wife.

Mrs. Storkman is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Harvey, and has received a good musical education. She is well liked by all who know her. George is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. August Storkman, the cigar maker, and works with his father in the factory.

The Examiner joins the many friends of the happy couple in wishing them a long and prosperous life.

Beal Tresspassed.

Lee Beal returned from his campaigning trip up in the north end of the county. Lee has the campaign grip down pat. A story is told on him, the truth of which we cannot vouch for. He went pretty well north on his trip, bound to not overlook a voter. He met a man on horseback one day, and stopped for a chat, of course, shook hands warmly with the man, asked him how his family was getting along, asked about his children, about the various things on the ranch, winding up with the usual announcement that "of course you know I am a candidate for sheriff; I'd like to have your support," and looked the man square in the face for a sign of an answer. "I guess," the fellow said, "that you are trespassing on my territory. I'm a candidate for sheriff myself and I'm working Crooked county."

Is This "Tuff Enuf?"

The subject of reformed spelling was discussed by the department of superintendence of the National Educational Association, in Louisville, and upon motion of Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, a resolution was adopted recommending that the department of superintendence overture the National Educational Association to order that 12 phonetic words be used hereafter in all its publications. These words are: "Bizness" for business; "enuf," for enough; "fether," for feather; "mesure" for measure; "plesure," for pleasure; "red," for read; "truf" for rough; "trauf," for trough; "thru," for through; "tuff," for tough; "tung," for tongue; "yung," for young.—Oregonian.

Sold His Ranch.

J. E. Boone last week sold his stock ranch on McDowell creek, between here and Plush, to W. K. Barry. Consideration in dollars was not estimated, Mr. Boone receiving town property as part payment. The house and lot west of W. A. Massingill's residence and the old Huff property west of the school house is the property transferred to Mr. Boone.

Chas. C. Roe, who with a Mr. Buckley, bought a band of sheep from Ed. Lamb last fall, this week bought Mr. Buckley's interest. Mr. Buckley was taken sick after he bought the sheep and is still under the doctor's care and not able to look after the sheep, hence his departure from the business. Mr. Buckley is now in Lakeview for treatment.

REHART VISITS ANCIENT CASTLE

Third Letter From Lake County Man Who Has Seen Old Mexico.

QUEER LAND AND QUEER PEOPLE.

Ruins of Palmique a Sight of Wonder in the Present Age--The Carved Images.

The ruins of Palmique in Mexico. These ruins are at the foot of a range of mountains, in a dense forest, about thirty miles from Monte Christo, in the state of Chiapas, and about six miles from the old town of Panenque.

The first evidence we came across, of this ancient civilization was the Campo's (camps) which was large clearings in the forest mostly made upon the ridges, all grown up to heavy grass.

At the foot of the mountains, we came to and crossed a rock bridge built across a mountain stream which had been built by these people and it was about forty feet wide and fifty feet long on top and about two feet wide at the top and four feet wide underneath, for the water top as through when built, and strange to say the water is at the present time passing through this aperture. Higher up the stream is an aqueduct with a wall about eight feet high eighty feet of the lower end of the aqueduct has fallen down on one side and washed away the other side remains standing perfectly.

One hundred and eighty feet above this the aqueduct is in perfect state of preservation, with trees growing all over the same, at which point it has ceased in allowing a part of the stream to enter the aqueduct. The opening at the other end is covered up and was not visible, in plain view from the aqueduct was one of the Palaces, perched upon an embankment quite steep to climb, about forty feet above the level of the ground. The first thing to attract my attention was a large tree growing on top of the Palace, about three feet in diameter, with its large roots streaming down the side of the building and into the ground. Later I found two more large trees on top of the building, one of them four feet in diameter, besides numerous small trees and other tropical growth all over the building. The first Palace is about two hundred by three hundred feet square, built with a double corridor around the outside and with an open court in the center, about seven feet below the floor of the building.

The three Palaces are all of the same architecture, built entirely of stone, mortar and cement, with cement floors. The corridors are about twelve feet wide, with perpendicular walls about ten feet high, then sloping towards the center, with a flat surface on top of about two feet wide and about 14 to 18 feet high, many arched door ways were placed in the corridors, both in the court and outside the building. The walls were very thick, four to six feet thick and only in a few places were there any private rooms, all of which were extremely small without any places for windows.

There was no visible sign of any door jam, or anything by which a door could be fastened. The greater part of the Palaces were in an excellent state of preservation both outside and inside, inhabited by bats, owls, snakes, etc.

I climbed up a cupola three stories high, having hard stone steps, badly worn, with openings on the four sides and much tropical growth at each window. The reason of the tree growth on top of these buildings is that they were all covered with earth, on top of the stone roofs.

One of the Palaces has been named the "Palace of the Sun," the other large one I have forgotten the name. The smaller one has been named the "Palace of Law, which is situated on top of an embankment about sixty feet high, and very steep to climb. It has only one corridor and one set of small rooms back of the corridor, without any windows.

(Continued to Last Page.)