Lake County Framiner

MAGAZINE SECTION.

A NEW GOULD BABY.

NO RACE SUICIDE IN FAMILY OF GREAT FINANCIER AND RAIL-ROAD MAGNATE.

Married Life of Son of Jay Gould and Wife Described as Ideally Happy-Regardless of Great Wealth, They Live Very Simple.

The Goulds have been married 20 years. It was in 1886 when the eld- safely, and, like good modern parents, est son of Jay Gould, then almost as un- they obeyed. known and indeterminate a factor in

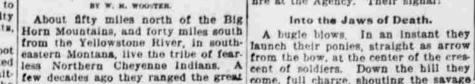
Mrs. Bleakeley and the baby, bundled her into the hack, and took her to the Santa Fe train. They were compelled to wait a few minutes, and while they HEROIC CHARGE OF TWO CHEYsat in the hack Judge Smart, who had ENNE INDIANS AGAINST FIVE awarded the baby to the other woman passed it on his way to the Ottawa train

"When the train came in Mrs. Bleakeley was placed on the Pullman without attracting any attention and put in charge of the frat, boy's parents, "The parents were simply ordered to

see Mrs. Bleakeley through Kansas City

"The difficulty lay in the Union depot finance as either of his two brothers, at Kansas City, where it was expected Howard and Frank, is at present, provided the town with a momentary sen- ing them. The Sheriff of one of the sation by wedding Miss Edith King- largest countles in Illinois, J. H. Ray, den, who was a member of Augustin Daly's theatrical company. The match as big in proportion as his own county. was regarded as ideal in all respects. big of body and big of heart. He made Miss Kingdon's position socially and the acquaintance of the father of the professionally was assured. Her heri- frat, boy, and in his dilemma the lat-





RODE TO THEIR DEATH.

TROOPS OF CAVALRY.

now attached to the Tongue River ride. Agency.

A bugle blast! and a withering volley The men are tall, weil-built, brave; and their women are proverbially Still the ringing war yell. On through al Washington, a century ago, prochaste. With the disappearance of the game and the decadence of inter-tribal scathed, working their rifles like mad. into farms.

warring, the young braves have had little or no opportunity to show their prowess.

In the summer of 1890, two young men-Head Chief and Young Mule-who had failed to find favor with the maidens of their choice, took to the war-path to win distinction and wives. A moon! and the disappointed lovers, wearing their eagle feathers redtipped, as warriors do, were again at

Rumors of their return soon reached their Agent, who recalled that a white herder living near the reservation had been missing from his home for nearly a month.

The Murder of a Sheep Herder.

The returned braves were question-They openly admitted going on ed. the war-path and killing the herder. A detachment of the two troops of cavalry stationed at the Agency, assisted by some Northern Cheyennes, made search for the body. It was found on the evening of September 9, and had been scalped.

Fearing trouble, three additional troops were hurriedly sent from Fort Keogh, Montana, and the Agent called a council of the chiefs and head-men, demanding that they arrest and deliver the murderers.

Two Moons, the war chief, battle scarred and old, pleaded for the young braves, offering a ransom of thirty ponies for the dead herder. This was declined. Chief Amelcan Horse then arose and said his warriors would fight if the soldiers attempted to take final message was:

'Select the place of meeting, and we Nat yet down? Impossible! No flesh tives by Congressman Steenerson of will come and die in your sight, fight and blood could withstand such a fire! Minnesota, who, if he can push his The council was dismissed, and the shrinking horses and men in blue they be deserving of the praise of not only burst like devils incarnate. Some of this but future supervises will be the burst like but future some of this but future. ing the soldiers."

yards from the Agency, They take position in the form of a crescent, and with loaded carbines unslung,

waiting. At the top of the long steep hill in their front, silhouetted against the flaming sky, sit the two slender braves on their ponies. Cooly they lash themselves to their saddles. Raising their rifles high above their heads, they shake them at the troops and begin a shrill song of defiance. Suddenly they fire at the Agency. Their signal!

Into the Jaws of Death.

The great swamp areas are destin-A bugle blows. In an instant they plains, following the buffalo, but are Cheyenne war-cry and firing as they land into productive farm homes. The

the smoke they come, apparently un- claimed would one day be converted



FARMING THE SWAMPS.

LAN TO DRAIN MILLIONS OF ACRES OF WORTHLESS MARSH FOR NEW FARMS.

Wet Lands,

ed to come in soon for their share at the hands of the government. The irrigation of desert lands has been provided for; but no definite move has through expensive private drainage been made as yet to convert the enorfew decades ago they ranged the great come, full charge, shouting the savage mous areas of government swamp \$100, and \$150, an acre. Yet it is esother day a bill was introduced to provide for the drainage of the great Disblazes forth from five hundred guna mal Swamp of Virginia, which Gener-

shall be pro-rated among the land benefited and paid back by the settlers into the "fund," to be used over again for additional reclamation work.

PAGES 1 TO 4.

Would Create Thousands of Homes! This plan of developing the internal resources of the country and making homes of waste places, is splendid in Representative Steenerson Has Bill its scope, and appears to be entirely to Provide a Government Fund to practicable and profitable. Take for Reclaim Hundred Million Acres of instance, the single example of the swamp lands of the Kankakee River basin in Indiana and Illinois. Here are some 400 thousand acres of the very richest of bottom lands, but subject to overflow. They are worthless except where they have been reclaimd works, when they have become worth timated by the government surveyors and engineers that the entire system could be effectively drained at a cost in the neighborhood of \$10, an acre. The same can be said of the lands of the Red River Valley in Minnesota. These include the finest grain and farm lands in the northwest except that they are frequently overflowed. It would be worth millions of dollars to the farmers and settlers, who would occupy these lands in small tracts, to have a perfect system of drainage provided. These extensive systems, however, especially where they are inter-

state, seem to be feasible for handling only by the general government. The Steenerson bill places the en-tire management of the work in the Reclamation Service and the plan of operation follows very closely the irrigation work now being done by that branch of the Interior Department. Government lands, ceded Indian lands and private lands may be included in any drainage project, but in each case the cost of the drainage improvement is to be borne by the owner of the land and no settler can have drainage provided for more than 160 acres, thus insuring the division of the tracts into small farms which must be actually settled upon and tilled.

Drainage Work Already in Progress. This work the Reclamation Service is qualified to do at this very moment. While primarily an engineering bureau it has, in all its great irrigation projects, to deal directly with the farmer. It must outline a comprehensive drainage system for each irrigation project,





APRIL 19, 1900. LAKEVIEW, OREGON, THURSDAY,

sit

MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD. A MOTHER OF SEVEN BRIGHT CHILDREN

alliance with the chief heir of one of to get Mrs. Bleakeley and the baby the wealthiest men of the day. Per- across from the Santa Fe to the Rock sonally she was the embodiment of a Island train, which might be late, withbeautiful, gracious, vivacious, well- out observation. The Sheriff promptbred and mentally dowered American ly overruled that plan and it girl

Goulds in the two decades that have As a precaution the Sheriff added elapsed since they stood at the altar. 'Mrs.' in front of the name on a bench Mrs. Gould "is pre-eminently a domestic woman. Her home and her stal- fruitless errand to Colorado, and placed wart boys and handsome, sprightly girls are her first consideration. In common with her husband. "When the train reached Kansas City

the Goulds live their lives simply. Mrs. bought a nursing bottle and hot milk Gould has artistic tastes developed and and other necessaries for the baby, cultivated along rational lines, and which had been left behind in the these she indulges to the top of her hurry of departure, while the Sheriff bent. Mr. Gould is in fullest sympa- stood guard at the door of the drawthy with her inclinations in this di- ing room, a massive and satisfying prorection and shares them with her. tector. Probably there are nowhere persons of their means who are less in the public and baby went on without hindrance. prints than the Goulds. Mrs. Gould cares little for society, as most persons accept the term, but is found of entertaining the congenial men and women who compose their set.

THE INCUBATOR BABY.

Story of How Two Women Struggled for Its Possession.

The tiny little infant who reposed in the incubator at the St. Louis Fair Smith. has, since the close of that exposition. attracted more attention than it did during the entire time that it was the object of interest of the sightseers.

At the close of the Exposition, two women sought possession of the child, each claiming it to be her own. Each secured a writ giving her the custody of the child through decrees of different courts, but Mrs. Bleakley, who had at first been awarded the care of the infant through the ruling of the law at Moline, Illinois, took the law into her own hands when the court at Law- Hunter went home and had a pen made Kansas, decided against her. rence, According to his own story, Senator Fred D. Smith, of Kinsley, played an important role in the case when the mother of the "incubator baby" re-cently disappeared suddenly with the baby from Lawrence.

"When Mrs. Bleakley left the court room at Lawrence after the decision against her," he stated, "and returned to her mother's house she was nearly In mere desperation she frantic. fied from the back door and sought refuge in a college fraternity house searby and begged the boys to help her. It was then nearly 6 o'clock, and the parents of one of the boys, a redheaded frat, youngster, were expect-ed to be on Santa Fe train No. 6 en

lage was undeniably suitable for an ter submitted the matter to him of how agreed that Mrs. Bleakeley should re-Ideal is a hackneyed and greatly main in the Pullman drawing room abused word, but it is the only one while in Kansas City, and go through that aptly and satisfactorily describes to the Sheriff's home town, where he the life and companionship of the would put her on the train for Moline.

warrant with which he had been on a

Regardless of their great wealth, the frat, boy's father went out and

"No one appeared, and the woman home, cared for by his wife, and on Saturday was in Moline, under the pro-latertion of the Moline and the protection of that court's decree.

"The whole thing was ludicrously simple, and yet was woven of some curious coincidences, each helping to carry through the escape and each playing its unpremeditated but important part in the final success."

The red-headed college fraternity boy was Eustice Smith, son of Senator

Engle Quill for Statehood Bill.

President Roosevelt will sign the Statchood bill with a pen made from a quill plucked from an Oklahoma eagle's wing.

When Charles Hunter, the newly appointed clerk of the district court at days ago, the President promised to massed five hundred guns. The trail give him the pen which he would use in signing the Statehood bill. Mr. from an eagle's quill.

A Great Hunter.

His brand new gun was "hammerless," His powder, too, was what Is known as "smokeless", and we guess

That he had "hitless" shot.

The canals which form a network throughout a greater part of China abound in fish. The rice-fields, which are supplied with water from canals, make ideal hatching places for the eggs and for the young fry during their early existence.

headed frat, youngster, were expect-ed to be on Santa Fe train No. 6 en route to Kansas City, and this boy had a hack in readiness to drive him to the train. The boys promptly raised a purse of \$25 to get some clothes for

Indians returned in the evening their lodges in the hills south of the Agency

sky. And far to the north, signal fires were seen.

Gathering of the Warriors.

All night armed warriors, hideously painted, hurried to the circle of hills cent line. Young Mule convulsively bulk of which would make splendid commanding the Agency, while lights throws his arms in the air and lurches farms, if the excess of water were burned late in the valley below, where he agency officers were consulting. and he collapses. His pony plunges The Steenerson bill provides for the In the crimson dawn, watching war-headlong Dead! Store-dead they lle, beginning of the work of reclamation the agency officers were consulting. riors saw a mounted Indian police still lashed to the bodies of their of these huge areas. The measure is leave the Agency and take his way southward along the misty mountain trail. It was the decision for peace or over. Squaws begin their wailing, of public lands in the non-irrigation for war. As the first rays of the sun Their young braves have died fighting, states shall constitute a "drainage

gilded the Indians' tepees, he drew They are heroes. rein and dismounted at the lodge of American Horse. The challenge of the two braves to fight the soldiers had been accepted-to fight at the Agency at set of sun.

Directly runners were off to inter-cept the fleeing squaws and children. The warriors clamored for a fight with the troops but the chief refused. The council, he said, had spoken with

eagle wheeled high above the hills, which formed an ampitheatre. In the center, or arena, were the Agency buildings and the troops. As the shadows crept out in the valley, the spectators-warriors old and young, and squaws with papooses and children -began taking their places on the circle of hills. They would see the fight.

" With Hearts of Iron.

Forth from their refuge in the Wolf Mountains, rode Head Chief and Young Mule, painted and armed for war. Unguarded they rode, Still was there time to escape, but the pride of their race, held them. They went on.

Five miles to the north lay the peace ful valley, and the arena with its wound in and out among the hills. Leaves were falling, and here and there were bright red splotches of foli-Overhead they noticed a flock of birds winging southward. They thought of the maidens they loved; of the war-path; of the feathers tipped with blood, and their faces darkened. Silently they held their way northward. Soon was reached the crest of a high spur. They turned their ponies to the west and drew rein. The sun was almost down. For an instant they gazed; then pointed to the earth, and raised their arms in supplication to the Great Spirit-wheeling, they head-

ed east at a gallop. Presently they pass some warriors who promptly signal their approach to the waiting Indian spectators. Now they gallop to the very crest of a high

Head Chief reels frightfully in his There are in the neighborhood of

Some o

saddle. His pony goes down with a 100 million acres of swamp lands in sickening thud, riddled by a dozen the United States, some 70 million of balls, not twenty feet from the cres- which have been surveyed, the great backwards. Again the merciless volley, drained off.

e devils incarnate.

range

framed after the irrigation law; it protwitching ponies. Again the bugle calls. The fight is vides that the receipts from the sales

Many of the girls in the Alps wear trousers.

the horses reel and go down with the is a practical extension of the old troopers. But instantly the cavalrymen homestead idea, or rather, perhaps, an Twilight fell. Soon a flaming arrow whirl and give the swaying fiying application, to the vast areas of our blazed like a rocket in the southern braves another deadly volley at close swamp lands, of the idea embodied in the national irrigation law.

this but future generations. His bill

Representative Halver Steenerson of Minnesota 'to do this the Service has its own farm and soil experts. Some of the irrigation projects have distinctively drainfund" to be expended by the Govern; age features, in fact are almost as ment in great drainage works, and further, that the cost of such drainage, (Continued on next page.)

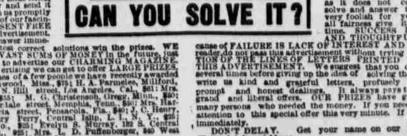


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INTEND TO GIVE AWAY VANT SUMS OF MONEY in the prises. We as we have done in the past, to advertise our CHARMING MACAZIN We find it is the very best advertise our CHARMING MACAZIN Hereare the names and addreams of a few poole we have recently awarded RIZES: M. M. Hannah, Fern wood, Mins. STS II. A. Parmeles, Millford (ab., 561; Kate E. Dunlap, 188 N. Hill street, Los Angeles, Cal., 561; M. M. Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 555; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 555; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 555; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 555; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 55; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 55; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Hichmond, Tex, 55; M. G. Christenson, Grege, Mins., 56 Perters, Minstenson, Sterrer, Pensacola, Fis., 56; M. F. Tar, 56 Minstenson, 56; M. S. Sterrer, Pensacola, Fis., 56; M. F. Tar, 56 Minstenson, 57, 57, 58 Minstenson, 56, 57, 58 Minstenson, 56, 58, 58 Minstenson, 56 Minstenson, 56 Minstenson, 56 Minstenson, 56 Minstenson, 56 Minstenson, 57 Minstenso

We could go on and point to hundreds of names of people who have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names. The solution can be worked out by an alert and elever person, and it will amply pay you to TRY AND SPELL OUT THESE CITIES. Brains and energy nowadays are winning many golden orizes. Study it very carefully and let me see if you are clever and smart enough to mell out the cities. We would rather take this way of advertising our excellent Magazine than specifing many thomands of dollars in other foolish ways. We freely and cheerfully give the money away. YOU MAY WIN. We do not care who gets the money. TO PLEASE OUR BEADERS IS OUR DELIGHT. The question is, Can you get the correct solution 7 if you can do so, write the

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