

STAGE LINE

P. E. Taylor, Prop.

Office at B. Reynolds' Store.

Stage leaves Lakeview Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays...



COMPOUND INTEREST

The trouble with most advertisers is that they expect immediate returns...

The money expended for advertising is the same as if placed at interest...

The sums spent for advertising are properly chargeable to capital account...

Just as the quickest way to increase invested wealth is by compounding the interest...

Advertisers get good returns on the amount invested in our columns...

Notice.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, notice is hereby given that all irrigation, or millrace ditches...

THE CHURCH DIRECTORY. The first Sunday in each month, preaching at Union school house...

Office of Timber Land. Parties who have timber land for sale will do well to investigate our terms...

LAKEVIEW ALTURAS

STAGE LINE H. E. BARKER, Prop'r.

Office in Bieber's Store

Stage leaves Lakeview daily, except Sunday at 6 a. m. Arrive at Alturas at 8 p. m.

Freight - Matters - Given Strict - Attention

First - Class - Accommodations.

We have a full set of Myself-Rollins & Co's., samples of Stock Certificates and bonds...

A. E. FOLLETT House Painter Paper Hanger New Pine Creek, Oregon

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. DAKES Advertising Agency...

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

L. F. CONN Attorney at Law Lakeview, Oregon.

J. D. VENATOP Attorney-at-Law Land Matters Specialty

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD Lakeway Camp No. 328

LAKEVIEW ENCAMPMENT, No. 15. L. O. O. F. meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings...

JAMES BARRY Brands with Swallow Fork in right ear...

Zac Whitworth Brands with Crop of left ear, Half Undercrop...

\$1,250 Reward. The Harney County Live Stock Association...



BOWSER THE "ANGEL"

Writes Play and Urges Manager to Put it on the Stage.

BALKS AT GIVING UP \$1,000.

Barrel of Prunes and the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky Are Features of the Production—Talks It Over in a Saloon.

[Copyright, 1907, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.] From 3 o'clock the other afternoon, when Mrs. Bowser received a telephone message...

"I suppose my message mystified you somewhat, but I could not give things away over the phone..."



THE PRUNES ARE EMPTIED OUT OF THE STAGE AND A YOUNG GIRL HEADED UP IN A BARREL.

have. Something was thrown at me today in which there is barrels of money, and it's a dead sure thing."

"Going into the dairy business?" "Not at all."

"I saw in the papers this morning that some one had invented a ladder that could be extended to reach the twenty-fifth story of a building..."

"Not interested in Fakes." "I am not in the ladder business, nor am I wasting time on other fakes..."

"The scene of the play was laid in Bagdad, in order that Bagdad curtains might be used to dress the stage at the least cost."

"The second act took place in Kentucky, in order that we might use the Mammoth cave without having to move it."

"I remember." "The third act shifted to Turkey again. We wanted to show a barrel of Turkish prunes..."

"The fourth and last act is laid in a garret in this city. Garret is right at hand when wanted..."

"It was not that alone, dear," replied Mrs. Bowser. "You are not an actor..."

"No, ma'am. I don't," he replied, with a grin smile. "Permit me, if you will, to announce the fact that after you got through tearing my play to pieces..."

"But I should have thought you would have said something about it."

"Not a word. Not a hint. You had said that it would be the rankest kind of a failure—that it would be gayed off the stage..."

"Miss Knox—She's being treated by one of those complexion specialists. I wouldn't let anybody make that experiment with my face."

Miss Cutting—Why not? He certainly couldn't make it any worse!—Catholic Standard and Times.

prunes. I believed it, but kept still until I could spring a surprise on you."

"I see. And now you are ready to spring one?"

"I am. Today a theatrical manager who had somehow heard of my play called at the office and asked for the privilege of glancing over it..."

"And what are you going to do asked Mrs. Bowser."

"What any man with brains would do under the circumstances. The play is going out on the road at once..."

"Then I want to say that the manager is probably making a fool of you."

"Wh-ah!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser, jumping from his chair.

"Mrs. Bowser, do you realize what you are saying? Have you the least idea who you are talking to?"

"I don't want to hurt your feelings, but I must say again that it was a poor play. In fact, it was no play at all..."

"And this to me—to me!" gasped Mr. Bowser as he stared at her and winked his eyes.

"There was an awful silence lasting for a minute. Just how Mr. Bowser would have broken loose and just what damage he would have done will never be known..."

"The manager suggested that they go to a saloon and talk while sipping their beer."

"The manager ordered beer, and the bartender collected the dime of Mr. Bowser as a matter of course..."

"It's a corker. It's a daisy. It's a play that is going to knock 'em all silly. It will draw the people by the million..."

"Oh, it just came to me," was the modest reply.

"Well, it will be worth a cool million to you. Ain't you thirsty again? Yes, sir, a cool million. We can't get Lillian for the part..."

"You don't? Let's have some more beer, bartender. Why, if you can't put in at least \$1,000, how do you expect to get the play out?"

"You don't? Let's have some more beer, bartender. Why, if you can't put in at least \$1,000, how do you expect to get the play out?"

"But I don't propose to put any thousand dollars into it," replied Mr. Bowser.

"You don't? Let's have some more beer, bartender. Why, if you can't put in at least \$1,000, how do you expect to get the play out?"

"The weather signs pointed to a hard winter."

A Warm Place.



He—You give me such a hot time when I come home that I wish I were dead.

She—Well, what difference would that make?—Gaddy.

No Harm Likely. Miss Knox—She's being treated by one of those complexion specialists...

Miss Cutting—Why not? He certainly couldn't make it any worse!—Catholic Standard and Times.

Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview Oregon, Dec. 7th, 1907. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878...

Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, December 28, 1907. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878...

Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview Oregon, Feb. 14th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878...

Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview Oregon, Feb. 6th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878...

Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview Oregon, Feb. 6th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878...

MADE FOR SERVICE and guaranteed absolutely WATERPROOF OILED SUITS, SLICKERS AND HATS

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The Great AMERICAN FARMER Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation, Edited by an Able Corps of Writers.

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Every Issue Contains an Original Poem by SOLON L. GOODE.

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The Leading County Paper and The American Farmer BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$2

his unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay up all arrears and renew within ninety days.

Sample copies free. Address: C. O. Metzker, Lakeview, Oregon.