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

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Within the Next Ninety Days We Offer
Two For the Price of One: The Lake County Examiner
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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.

\$1,250 Reward.
The Harney County Live Stock Association, of which I am a member, pays \$750 reward for evidence leading to the conviction of parties stealing stock belonging to its members. In addition I offer \$500 reward for horse brand horses shot or either of both jaws. Recorded in Oregon.

Reward for Horses
I will give \$5.00 reward for information that will lead to the discovery of any horse branded with an old horseshoe brand on both jaws, placed as in the cut in this advertisement, with fresh triangle brand underneath the horseshoe. The triangle placed in such a manner as would cover up a bar on both jaws. Animals must be found in the possession of some person or persons.



COMPOUND INTEREST

The trouble with most advertisers is that they expect immediate returns of large proportions. One prominent advertiser illustrates the principle of advertising in this way:

"The money expended for advertising is the same as if placed at interest. The profits from the advertising are virtually the interest on the investment."

"The sums spent for advertising are properly chargeable to capital account because the resulting good will is something that has value, which, if the advertising has been properly done, can usually be sold for the face value of the investment."

"The rate of interest is determined by the skill with which the investment is made."

"Just as the quickest way to increase invested wealth is by compounding the interest, just so the quickest way to realize results from advertising is to compound the returns."—Advertising Experience.

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

Blue Prints Made.

I will make Blue Prints of any tract of land in the Lakeview Land District, and do abstract work. Call on or write W. B. SNIDER Lakeview, Oregon. 48-17

Dutch lunch at the Brewery Saloon.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists return the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's nature is on each box. 25c

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

The Leading Paper of the Pacific Coast

The San Francisco Chronicle

The Weekly Chronicle
The very best weekly Newspaper published in the entire West.
\$1.50 a Year
Including postage to any part of the United States, Canada and Mexico.

It is best because, besides printing all the news of the world each week in an interesting way and fully illustrating many articles, it has special departments devoted to—

- AGRICULTURE
- HORTICULTURE
- POULTRY
- LIVESTOCK
- MINING
- LITERATURE
- FASHIONS
- AND SPORTS

These are presided over by editors having a thorough knowledge of their specialties. The pages devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture, Poultry and Live Stock, are well illustrated and filled with matter of the greatest interest to all engaged in these industries, every line being written by those who are in close touch with conditions prevailing on the Coast.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY. It will be sent free.

Reversible Map?

Showing the United States, Dominion of Canada and Northern Mexico on one side. MAP OF THE WORLD, presenting a view in its continuous map with all areas in true proportion, the entire surface of the Earth on the other side.

Send \$2 and get the Map and "Weekly Chronicle" for one year, postage prepaid on Map and Paper.

The Daily and Map by mail, postage paid
Only \$8.75 a Year

Address: M. E. de YOUNG, Proprietor, "Weekly Chronicle," San Francisco, Cal. TELEGRAPH DEPARTMENT

If you are thinking of organizing a stock company see our new sample

\$50 REWARD.
A REWARD of fifty dollars is hereby offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person who has stolen wires or other property, from our Company; and the same reward is hereby offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of anyone destroying the property of the Company.

Chas. Umbach, Secretary Lake Co. Tel. & Tel. Co. 161f.

J. H. Cutler whiskey at the Hotel Lakeview bar. The best and purest whiskey made.

THE DEACON'S VIEWS

Spooner Makes Some Observations on Widows.

SAFER TO COURT OLD MAIDS

Tells How He Was Thrown Down Good and Hard by a Widder Woman. The Case of Jim Hopewell Similar to His.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.]
"Gentlemen," said Deacon Spooner as he took his accustomed seat in the postoffice to wait for the mail to be distributed. "I was digging potatoes this afternoon when Ezra Smallman came along the road and hollered at me that Jim Hopewell had tried to commit suicide by cutting his throat. I wasn't the least mite astonished. I hear that some of you got weak in the knees and turned as white as flour, but I'd been expecting a tragedy along



"I USED TO SIT AND HOLD THAT WIDDER'S HAND IN THE MOONLIGHT."
For the last six months. For why? Because Jim was courting a widder woman.
"I am living with my fourth wife, as I told you the other night, and not one of them was a widder woman when I married her, but I've had some little experience with widders just the same.
"A widder woman is a wife whose husband has died and left her free to play the devil with men for ten miles around.
"She bain't sure whether she wants to marry ag'in or not, but she is sure that she wants to make a fool of about twenty men before she does it.
"A widder woman is like a spider in a web. She is waiting for victims to come along.
"She's a steel trap set on a sheep trail. You are slouching along and thinking of nothing in particular when you suddenly put your foot in it, and there you are.
"A widder woman may not have smiled at her husband for a year previous to his death, but four weeks afterward she's tittering and giggling with a tin peddler.
"She may have fallen down in a faint when they buried her husband, but the next sewing machine man that came along found her singing.
"Yes, in my courting around I courted widder women as well as the other kind. I thought it might be just as well to find a widder with a farm and plenty of live stock as to take a woman with nothing but what she stood in. I found that widder. There was a hundred acres of land, a good house and barn, and the horses, cattle, sheep and hogs made my mouth water.
"I didn't let on that I'd come courting. I was in the tombstone business, then, and I told her I'd called to see about a stone for her husband. I described the one I'd put up for my wife, and when we got to telling each other how lonesome we was we both agreed we'd never marry ag'in.
"That's where we both lied and knew we were lying.
"She Shed Tears.
"The widder shed tears as she talked of the many virtues of the late departed, and of course I told her that what was her loss was his gain. That's always a good thing to ring in. She said that if ever I came that way ag'in she'd be happy to have me call, and down in her heart she knew that I'd be back in about three days. I was. I made the excuse that I wanted to buy a cow, and she pretended to be awfully surprised to see me, but both of us were lying ag'in.
"That widder woman drew me on in fifty different ways, but mostly by tears when she spoke of the departed. I never saw tears in her eyes that I didn't want to put my arm around her and wipe them away. She said that man was an oak tree and women only a willer and that it was natural for the willer to want to lean ag'in the oak. She pitted me in my loneliness, and I pitted her, and at last it got so that I dared to swat a skeeter that had settled on the back of her neck. Say, now, I jest as much calkulated to marry that widder as I do to get a quart of molasses in this jug after the mail is distributed. After I had courted her for six weeks I had no more doubt of her saying yes than I have that Hiram Baker over there ought to be ashamed of the old hat he's wearing.
"One day I decided to settle things. I drove over, and she had the same smile for me until I begun to talk business. Then she said she guessed I'd made a mistake in the house and left."

and that I'd better drive on for a mile and a half.

"What d'ye s'pose she had done while appearing to be as innocent and childish as a spring chicken? Got a feller to look up my property and found I was under mortgage, and she let go as if I had been a hot tater. Yes, she did, and all the time she was telling me that if she ever did marry ag'in she didn't care how poor the man was if he only had a manly heart in his manly bosom, meaning me. If I'd been courting long 'nuff to be head over heels in love I'd have come home to hang myself in the barn.
"A widder woman don't fill fair from the shoulder.
"You don't know when to believe her and when not to.
"When you think you've got her she's somewhere else. When you begin to fatter yourself that you've got all the other fellers on the run she's working her cards to ring in a new bunch.
"One experience with a widder woman wasn't 'nuff for me. It's jest like when you get blowed up with powder. You know you've been blowed, but yet you hunker to go back to the spot and look around for the fragments. I was trying lay that summer, and I called on the widder to see if she'd sell me five tons.
"She wasn't five minutes finding out that I was a widder.
"As she knew that I'd quit the tombstone business and she would be safe, she begun to talk about her dead and gone Moses. He had split her life. He was dead, and she didn't want to talk ag'in him, but she had to say that he was a pesky mean man. When she married ag'in she hoped to marry her equal and a man who loved her for herself alone and all that kind of nonsense.

Left House Frustrated.
"I went away from that house so frustrated that I forgot all about the hay. I'd have bet steers to calves that the widder was gone on me at first sight. Of course I went back ag'in. Had to see about the hay. No hay for sale, but we sat down on the shady veranda and talked, and when we got through talking I was asked to call ag'in.

"It bain't no use in denying that I thought I had struck a good thing. There was a good farm and a nice widder woman that could do a Monday washing and ironing and be ready to bake bread on Tuesday. I used to sit and hold that widder's hand in the moonlight and hear the whippoorwill sing and feel jest as if I could melt away like butter in July. She kept drawing me on, and I should have popped the question within two months if she hadn't stopped me at the critical moment. She seemed to read my thoughts, and she'd bring me up short before I could get the words out.
"Then, as in the other case, I went over one day to lay my manly heart at her feet. She caught me up before I could lay it by shedding tears and telling me that she must raise a hundred dollars or be sued. My Martie be sued? Never! Never on this earth! I humped for town and borrowed the money on my note and carried it to her, and I was to call next day, when—when I didn't. I had never seen a man spooking around there, but I learned that she had five of us on the string and that she had borrowed the same amount from each without security. Can't talk about security to a woman who's going to marry you, you know. Yes, sir, made fools of the whole lot of us, and that money paid for the bridal tons. With a wire fence around the place she had been encumbered with a horse, and she'd through paying the rest of my hundred dollar note for the day.
"I used to see in Jim Hopewell's case, that he was with a widder woman and she'd throw down and put it to him, 'I'll live to get over it. Jest as I does, and, though he may never be pining ag'in, he'll know more. He'll even realize that it's a hen soper for my five old mites than one widder, and now I'll get my mail and go and go home.' M. QUAD.

He Forgot Himself.



Absentminded Employer (to stenographer)—Write a letter to Murray and tell him to send us his address.—Bohemian.

Careful.
"Lend me your umbrella, old man, will you?" asked Mennely.
"You've got one," replied Goodley.
"You told me your wife gave you a fine one for your birthday last week. Why don't you use that?"
"Oh, I'm afraid of losing that."—Philadelphia Press.

When They Are Quiet.
"I like to go to church."
"Why?"
"Well, it's comforting to see a man keep a hundred women or so quiet for an hour."—Bohemian.

A Sure Crop.
There's but one crop that seems to boom. And flourish without fail. Regardless of the tardy spring. Or winter's lightning hail. Its stock quantities never head. The wars of bull and bear. This world old crop of youth's wild oats. Grows well most anywhere. —Marie V. Caruthers in New York Times.

L. F. CONN
Attorney at Law
Office—Daily Building.
Lakeview, Oregon.

J. D. VENATOP
Attorney-at-Law
Land Matters Specialty
Office—Daily Building.

A. A. WITH 'M M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Paisley, Oregon.

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

CHAS. E. RICE.
Musician and Director of the Lakeview Citizens' Band
Lakeview, Oregon

SHREFF BRANDS
James Barry
United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, April 17, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of an act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Nevada and Washington Territory, as extended to all the Public Lands in the States by act of August 4, 1892, and of Emerson, of Lakeview, Oregon, on this office his sworn statement, No. 3747, for the purchase of the back NW quarter, SW 1/4 quarter Sec. 32 and SE quarter NE quarter, of Section No. 31, in Township No. 40 S., Range No. 22 E., W. M., and 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 Register and Receiver at Lakeview, Oregon on Friday the 20th day of June, 1908.

His names as witnesses: M. E. Musgrave, Rose Musgrave, Arthur Rehart, Granville Hardisty, all of Lakeview, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 20th day of June 1908.

J. N. Watson, Register. 17-10
Timber Land Notice

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, April 17, 1908.

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 Lands States by act of August 4, 1892, JOHN W. REHART, of Lakeview, county of Lake, State of Oregon, has filed in this office his sworn statement, No. 4085, for the purchase of the Lots 1, and 2, NE quarter, NW quarter, of Section No. 19, in Township No. 37 S., Range 20 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 Register and Receiver, at Lakeview, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 14th day of July, 1908.

He names as witnesses: Eli Barnum, Charles Barnum, Nate Wilcox, Frank Wilson, all of Lakeview, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands, are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 14th day of July, 1908.

J. N. Watson Register. 17-10

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM
FOR COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
HEADACHE
MAY-FEVER
HEADACHE
TRADE MARK
ELY-BROS. NEW YORK

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Sure to Give Satisfaction.
GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Rests on the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains a real food in Drugs. Applied into the nostrils, it is absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents. Small Size, 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists. For use in atomizers, 75 cents.

ELY-BROS., 26 Warren St., New York.