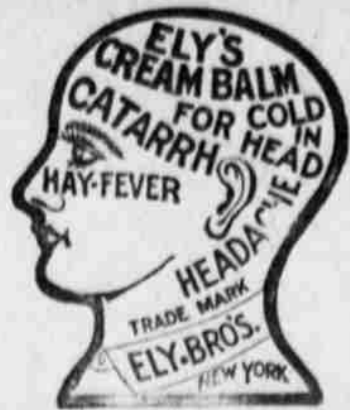


# CATARRH



## 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. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. Applied into the nostrils and absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers, 75 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren St., New York

**Diarrhoea Cured**  
"My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea, and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail," writes John H. Zirkle of Phillips, W. Va. "He saw Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy advertised in the Philadelphia publican and decided to try it. He bought a bottle and used it as directed. He has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before using this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well, and although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold Daily and Hall.

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A. STORKMEYER, Prop.  
Mar of.....  
Havana and Domestic Cigars  
COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED  
Give a trial. Store in the brick building next door to Post & King in Lakeview, Oregon.

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Contractor and Builder  
Job Work a Specialty  
Estimates Furnished  
Shop next door to Ahlstrom's Sundry Shop  
Lakeview, Oregon

**Nolle & Reynolds**  
House, Sign and Carriage Painters  
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Office with Woodcock & Barnes General Blacksmiths  
LAKEVIEW OREGON

**WANTED**  
A representative in this country by a large real estate corporation. Special inducements to those who wish to become financially interested.

**The Real Estate Security Co.**  
Fort Dearborn Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

**It Can't Be Beat**  
The best of all teachers is experience. C. I. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I had Electric Bitters all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at Thornton's Drug Store. 50c.

The Wall Street line of engraved certificates of Stock and Bond blanks at the Examiner office. New sample book received Monday evening. If you want stock certificates see our samples and get our prices.

**Timber Land Notice.**  
U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 23, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that David T. Jones, of Lakeview, Oregon, who, on April 29, 1908, made timber and stone application, No. 4163, for SW quarter SW quarter, Section 15, Township 38 S., Range 18 E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Lakeview, Oregon, on the 9th day of September, 1908.  
Claimant names as witnesses: W. A. Wilshire, Manuel Schwartz, Dan Jones, John Quinn, all of Lakeview, Oregon.  
J. N. Watson, Register.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

## The Cashier's Grip

By ALANSON CROSBY.  
Copyright, 1908, by Alanson Crosby.

**WELL!**  
The low, gruff exclamation of chagrin fell from the lips of William Kane, alias Banker Bill, as he pressed his nose to the big plate glass window and descried by the solitary light above the cashier's desk of the Merchants' National bank that that official was engaged upon his books.

The exclamation was echoed by Bill's companion, a thin, slight, consumptive fellow of thirty-five, who contrasted strangely with the other man's hulking form, but in whom the pallor and emaciation of incurable disease affected not the restless, cunning gleam in his pale blue eyes.

"Dis cooks our goose fur tonight, Jake," muttered the first and larger of the two men. "We can't do nothin' wid dat bloke in dere."  
"We might pop him," suggested the smaller man, touching his hip pocket mechanically and almost unconsciously as he spoke.

"Nix," said Bill authoritatively. "Youse entirely too free wid yer gun, Jersey. It's all right when it's necessary an' not too risky, but it ain't goin' ter do here. We'd be pinched before we could make tracks, and den de chair fur both of us. It might be all right fur youse, who ain't got long ter live now, but my bellows is in good workin' order, an' I wants ter keep 'em pumpin' a few years yet."

For ten minutes the scratching of the cashier's pen and the turning of the leaves of the huge book before him continued. Then, with a sigh that partook of the qualities of a groan, he closed the volume and raised a haggard, care-marked face so that it was seen for the first time by the watching pair.

"Gee, dat mug's a dead give-away!" whispered Bill. "De bloke's been blowin' de bank's secrets an' now he's a fixin' de books."  
The cashier returned the book to its proper place. Then he disappeared through the door of an adjoining room, returning to view almost immediately with a small traveling grip in his hand. He glanced about him nervously, as though fearing he might be watched. The two pairs of eyes that were eagerly taking in his every action and the forms of their owners were undistinguishable, however, in the gloom of the street.

"Dis is gettin' interestin'," whispered Bill, and his companion granted an assent.  
The cashier laid the grip down upon his desk and lowered the gaslight above it to a faint flicker. Then he entered the vault, the door of which was open. Speedily he returned, bearing in his arms several small oblong packages wrapped in paper. By straining their eyes Bill and Jake could still take in his every action. Quickly he opened the grip and deposited the packages within it.

"De guy's doin' de job for us!" chuckled Bill. "Oh, dis is dead easy!"  
The cracksmen could see the cashier's hand tremble as he drew his watch from his vest pocket and, holding it closer to the light to see the time, shook his head negatively, as if in disappointment. Then he picked up the satchel, disappeared with it in his hands into the black depths of the vault and returned empty handed.  
"What does this mean?" growled Jersey Jake.  
"It's all right," replied his companion. "Jest cultivate a little patience, Jersey."  
The cashier closed the vault door and set the locks. Then he leaned against his desk in meditation. His face fell into his hands, and his frame shook with emotion. In a few minutes the three ceased, and he straightened up. Again he looked at his watch. Then he put on his hat and overcoat and rubbers.  
"He's got ter put in his time till de next train leaves fur Canady," whispered Bill, "an' he's goin' out. It's up ter us ter foller him."  
"Why not crack de vault an' get de grip while he's gone?" asked Jersey Jake.  
"What's de use?" demanded Bill. "We'd be takin' chances of bein' caught, while if we bides our time all we has ter do is ter relieve dis gentleman, who is kindly doin' our work for us, de grip. Den he gets de credit fur de job, an' we gets de cash. Oh, youse may be wise ter some lines of biz, Jersey, but youse gotta take off yer lid ter me in dis game. Duck inter dis stairway now. De bloke's comin' out."

Jersey Jake's arm was still poised in the air, as though struck numb in that position, when Bill shook him.  
"Wake up!" he said hoarsely. "De elements did de deed for us, an' de train's stoppin'. Come on."  
As he spoke he caught up the satchel from the dead man's seat and fairly dragged Jake, who was still staring blankly at the fallen figure, after him.  
As they reached the platform the train had slowed sufficiently for them to jump off.  
"Go on!" yelled Bill. "Are youse struck senseless?"  
"All right," returned Jake. "But I was fur a minute."  
The two men leaped from the slowly moving train and under Bill's direction set out across a field. They continued to run in the drizzling rain until by another flash of lightning they saw that the train had again resumed its flight.  
"All safe!" panted Bill. "No use wearin' out what's left o' yer bellows by further sprintin' exercises. Now ter see what the haul amounts to."  
"How are you goin' ter count the stuff in the dark?" protested Jake.  
"De lightning's our candle," said Bill. "We won't try ter count it, but a look at it will be good fur our eyes."  
Quickly the satchel was opened and the wrapper torn from one package.  
"Thunder!" roared Bill as a flash of lightning revealed his contents to be waste paper cut in the form of bank notes.  
With feverish haste the other packages were opened. Not a dollar was in any of them.  
"Bunked, by —!" fairly shrieked Bill as he was savagely kicked the satchel from him.  
"You said I was green in this line of business, an' I am," growled Jersey Jake. "but I've got de consolation of knowin' dat dere's others."



The papers next day told of the strange and sudden death by lightning on the Canadian limited train of Cashier Adams of the Merchants' National bank of B. Mr. Adams, the papers stated, was leaving on a much needed vacation trip when stricken. He was an estimable man, enjoying the full confidence of his business associates, and was survived by a charming family, who were plunged into deep grief by his untimely death.  
"Poor Adams!" sighed the president of the Merchants' National bank as he read the papers. "Little did he suspect that we had discovered his speculations and refrained from exposing him only out of respect for his family. He must have opened his grip and discovered that we had substituted waste paper for the money he had arranged so carefully to take away with him. Then, I presume, he threw the grip away, as the papers make no mention of its having been found. Well, I am glad—for his family's sake."

**The Old Apothecary Art.**  
In the old days the Magi ordained that "the Pyrethrum parthenium (the feverfew) should be gathered with the left hand, that the fevered patient's name must be spoken forth and that the herbalist must not look behind him."  
Later we hear that "gout was treated with henbane only when the moon was in Aquarius or Pisces—i. e., three times a year, before sunset. It must be dug up with the thumb and third finger of the left hand, when one must say: 'I declare, I declare, holy wort to thee! I invite thee tomorrow to the house of Fleas to stop the rheum of the feet of — and say, I invite thee, the great name, Jehovah, Sabaoth the God, who stilled the earth and staid the sea, the filler of bowing rivers, who dried up Lot's wife and made her a pillar of salt, take the breath of thy Mother Earth and her power and dry the rheum of the feet and hands of —'"

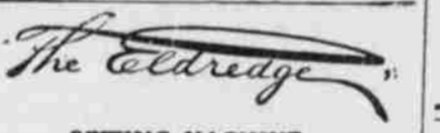
Henry VIII, who studied medicine and took great interest in inventing new mixtures and remedies, devised many quaint "cramp" rings to be worn for the cure of rheumatism and various ailments and cataplasms, for the full benefit of which a large amount of faith was necessary.—London Chronicle.

**Humans and Cigars.**  
"Some people," said the smoker, "re- mind me of a cigar that burns down one side faster than the other. I suppose you will say that this is because of an unevenness in temperament which makes them—well, not wear smoothly or in an all around fashion. That may be the obvious parallel to draw, but I was thinking of something else. They seem to me like an unevenly burning cigar because their tendency is to get ahead of themselves. They overstep themselves in some important particular or other. They are too eager, for one thing, and they show it. They are too anxious for another, and they show that. They are too desirous of pleasing others for a third. They burn down, in effect, too quickly on one side, and most of them never understand what is the trouble. I'm not much of a philosopher, but I can see that when in the daily routine we show our hand too much, or, rather, get into a state of mind when we can't help showing our hand, the all around results are not apt to be especially satisfactory. To follow out the cigar simile, we consume too fast along a special line of weakness, and a little wind of unpleasantness or misfortune will make the calamity worse."—New York Press.

**Timber Land Notice.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, May 14, 1908.  
NOTICE is hereby given that RUBEN F. HALL, of Buena Vista, Oregon, who, on Dec. 21, 1907, made timber and stone application, No. 4116, for SW quarter NW quarter, E half NW quarter, Section 10, Township 36 S., Range 16 E. W. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk of Klamath Co., at his office, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 20th day of August, 1908.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Moses E. Milner, Rupert C. Hall, O. W. Howard, C. H. Dusenbery, all of Bly, Oregon.  
J. N. Watson, Register. 25-10

**Timber Land Notice.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 15, 1908.  
NOTICE is hereby given that ROSANNA HEATH, of Clatsop, Wash., who on April 15, 1908, made timber and stone application, No. 4144, for E half SE quarter, SW quarter SE quarter, Section 4, Township 39 S., Range 18 E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Lakeview, Oregon, on the 31st day of August, 1908.  
Claimant names as witnesses: George Lynch, Fred L. Ross, Marion S. Barnes, Elden Woodcock, all of Lakeview, Oregon.  
J. N. Watson, Register. 25-10

**Timber Land Notice.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 24th 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that John L. Glazier, of Sacramento, Calif., who on May 15, 1908, made timber and stone application, No. 4173, for NW quarter, Section 32, Township 37 S., Range 17 E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at Lakeview, Oregon, on the 11th day of September, 1908.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Oda Cravens, of Lakeview, Oregon, F. C. Cravens, of Dairy, Oregon, F. C. Eldred and John Stindt, of Bonanza Oregon.  
J. N. Watson, Register. 27-10



**Save Money**  
by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.  
STRONGEST GUARANTEE.  
National Sewing Machine Co.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
FACTORY AT MELVILDE, ILL.

## LAKEVIEW SADDLERY

S. F. AHLSTROM, Proprietor.

The best Vaquero saddle on the market.

Also a complete line of wagon and buggy harness, whips, robes, rittas, bits, spurs, quirts, rosettes, in fact every thing in the line of carriage and horse furnishings. Re- pair by competent men

## HOTEL LAKEVIEW

ERECTED IN 1900

MODERN THROUGHOUT

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS

SAMPLE ROOM For COMMERICAL TRAVELERS

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

F. P. LIGHT & GEO. HARROW, Proprietors

## ELI RESTAURANT

Located on Water Street, near the Post office.

Meals at all Hours.

Fresh oysters kept on hand during the oyster season. Fish and game in season.

Only First-class Restaurant in Lakeview.

ELI, PROPRIETOR.

## LAKE COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

INCORPORATED

### A COMPLETE RECORD

We have made an entire transcript of all Records in Lake County, which, in any way, affect Real Property in the county.

We have a complete Record of every Mortgage and transfer ever made in Lake County, and every Deed given.

## ERRORS FOUND.

In transcribing the records we have found numerous mortgages recorded in the Deed record, and not indexed; and many deeds are recorded in the Mortgage record and other books. Hundreds of mortgages and deeds are not indexed at all, and are most difficult to trace up from the records.

We have notations of all these Errors: Others cannot find them. We have spent hundreds of dollars hunting up these errors, and we can guarantee our work.

J. D. VENATOR, Manager.