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ADVICE TO THE HOMESEAKER

What is Necessary to Win Success Here in Any Line of Endeavor

NEEDS STICK-TO-IT-NESS

Money, Energy, Ambition and Good Common Sense All that is Needed

We want to impress this fact on your mind, and that is, this country brings the best results to a man with a little money to use in developing land says the Malheur Booster, and this applies as well to Lake County.

The laborer without capital can make a go of it, but he has an uphill pull. The land capable of being irrigated with the present water supply and present ditches is all owned and held at a good figure, while the irrigable land requires considerable work and some money to put it in shape. If you are so situated that you can take up and develop a desert claim, or work and live upon and improve a homestead, and are prepared to raise and spend from \$500 to \$1000 a year on the land you can make good money here. The land is here, but it is not yet watered or protected from water, with that degree of certainty to make it safe for a poor man to attempt it, unless he can make a living in some other manner.

Dry farming is an experiment here, and we cannot vouch for it as means of farming. Some are raising some crops by farming dry land, but they are not using the Campbell dry farming methods. We believe the precipitation is enough to dry farm the land here, but we have no practical demonstration of it at hand.

In order to develop a half section of desert land, besides spending the \$1 per acre a year required by law to secure the land, a man will have to have his team, a barn, a house, a house well and some machinery with which to work, or else hire the work done, and he will find living costs money. Two good horses will cost from \$150 to \$200, a house large enough to live in will cost \$150 to \$250, a barn will cost \$50 to \$100, a well will cost from \$75 to \$100 and a gasoline engine or wind mill will add from \$65 to \$200 to that, besides this expense there is a wagon, a plow, harrows, etc., that all cost money, and you will have to pay your living bills, a fee for surveying out the land and being located, and then there comes the fencing, all of which will have to be done early in order to commence the reclaiming of a desert claim.

The opportunity is here for plenty of excellent government land if you can find the money required to do the development work, but if not so situated, we would not urge him to come here. A man with \$1500 or \$2000

Dry Land Farmers Making Money Raising Hogs

Just Like Finding Money, as the Pigs Run in the Stubble and Cost Nothing

Along with the big profit realized from their crops of wheat and oats, the Palouse dry land farmers are realizing a nice thing in the sale of their hogs. There is scarcely a farm in this district but has its bunch of porkers to fatten off the scattered grain left to the fields. The cost of feeding is practically nothing, and at 6 1-2 cents a pound, the present price, there is nothing the farmer can sell which will bring him more clear money.

Herman Curtis, a farmer from the Cedar creek district recently drove 43 head of hogs to town for George Holbrook of Moscow, who shipped them to Spokane. The hogs averaged 225 pounds each, and were sold at 6 1-2 cents, five weight, bringing Mr. Curtis \$273, almost net.

cash, can make a go of it, and we feel certain that in five year she can make a home from that amount of money worth from \$10,000 up but it is not an easy thing for him to start, he will have to work, plan, and be careful with his money.

Those people who have developed their farms, have good income paying properties and it would be folly to expect to come here and get them for nothing. A man who whittles out a nice little home, a ranch, and bank account is going to have to work through to keep it, unless the offer is flattering or he has passed to that stage where he cannot stand prosperly. Some may do that but the chance is gamble and the odds are against you finding such a man.

We have received inquiries from different people asking if they could buy a nice little ranch for \$750 to \$1000, our answer is that such is practically impossible. There are no \$750 or \$1000 ranches or farms in this country. The farmers here have not less than 100 acres of land and from that up to 2000 acres and more. The normal profits on this property is always more than \$1000 a year. We can illustrate with the words of a Willow Creek rancher who has about 2000 acres of land, and wants a reservoir so as to be able to raise three crops of hay each year. He said that his land this year would have produced enough hay to pay \$95 per acre on all of his irrigable property if he could get a reservoir for that crop. He used these words in referring to the establishment of a big reservoir in the Willow Creek Valley, which was to cover all the land of that valley, and was expected to cost about \$25 an acre to reservoir it.

In this article it is our intention to show you the darkest side of the homestead and desert taking situation. We do not want failures here. What we want is men with energy, brain or the equivalent, a good supply of capital to develop our country.

There are opportunities here, but the opportunity is for the hustler. We are not seeking business enterprises particularly at the present time. We have a full quota of stores, but we do want our country developed, and our ranch land taken up by industrious farmers.

OUR FINE NEW COUNTY EDIFICE

A Fine Structure, Erected on Honor, at a Cost of About One Third of Such Buildings

The new Court House is rapidly nearing completion, and every day adds to its beauty. The roof and the cupola are in place, and only need the finishing touches.

The people of this County may well be proud of this handsome structure, and they may also bless their lucky stars that the County Court at the present time is in the hands of competent business men.

The Examiner has just had occasion to go through the books of the County, so far as concerns the building of the court house, and is astonished to see the careful detail gone into on every item of expense, and it is all so complete, that anyone a 100 years from now could turn to books and pick out cost of each article, the labor accounts and to whom paid, the remaining, the freight, and even the discounts granted for prompt cash payments, one item of that sort so low as 21 cents appearing on the books.

The item of glass, for instance, at last down, less discounts, only \$24.28, which if purchased in the ordinary way, would have cost the county at least \$120. Cement was laid down here at a cost of \$1.36 per sack and the empty sacks sold for 3 cents each, making the actual cost only \$1.33, or \$4.77 per barrel, which ordinarily costs in the neighborhood of \$10 a barrel here. The lime used was secured at a correspondingly low rate, and the same may be said of every article going into the building. Even the rail road and teaming freight rates were also secured at a big reduction because of the earnestness and promptness of payment. The railroad freights amounted to \$10,000, alone, and that

Alaska Wheat Condemned as a Fraud

Department of Agriculture reports Light Yield and an Inferior Quality

An agent sent by the Department of Agriculture to Juliaetta, Idaho, to investigate the present status of the so-called Alaska wheat, said to yield over 200 bushels per acre, has made the following statement by wire:

"Alaska yielding 25 bushels per acre, badly mixed. Grain inferior. Ordinary wheat yielding fully as much. Best varieties much more."

An analysis recently made by the Department of Agriculture shows that Alaska wheat contains only a little more than 9 per cent of protein, while soft winter wheat has 10 per cent, hard winter wheat 12 per cent, and hard Spring wheat 12 1/2 per cent.

THE FARMER HAS THE BEST REWARD

He Robs No One, and His Mind is Serene from His Honest Gains

Solon O. Thatcher, writing in Maxwell's Tailor, draws this contrast between the state of mind and other rewards of the farmer and the man who speculates or otherwise makes a living by his wit:

"At the bottom of many a dazzling fortune lie dishonesty, infidelity, falsehood, robbery, betrayal of a friend and the wreck of the possessions of the unwary. What the farmer gains is laden with sweet sunshine, the zephyrs of spring and the fostering love of all nature's ministry. So that when one takes account of the compensations, mental and spiritual, that come to him whose daily bread comes from honest toil, over him who lives by his wits, or is the Robin Hood of society, the balance throws high into the air the one who lives by speculation or adventure."

SHEEP HERDER KILLS HIMSELF BY ACCIDENT

Handling a Small Winchester Rifle Thought to be the Cause

The Canyon City Eagle reports that a sheep herder, named James Kern was found dead near the Greenhorn mountains, in Grant county, last week. It is believed he was moving cartridges from a small Winchester rifle, which was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering his side and lodging in the back of his neck.

After the accident it seems that the unfortunate man laid the rifle on a log and walked about twenty feet to a tree where he stopped for support.

Here he sank to the ground and crawling a few feet he drew himself under a pile of brush and expired. He had placed a handkerchief in the gaping wound and when found had four fingers of his right hand in the wound evidently endeavoring to stay the flow of blood.

WANT "ADS" GET RECRUITS

Navy Department Finds Classified Columns Helpful.

Washington, Sept. 7.—"Want" advertisements have been found helpful by the Navy Department in its recruiting work, and hereafter most of the money available for that purpose will be spent for such advertisements in preference to the display posters and billboards heretofore exclusively used.

Shirk's Fine New Auto

Banker Shirk arrived in town last Thursday from San Francisco. He returned in his fine new Studebaker auto. It is a beautiful machine and one of the finest made. In matter of automobiles for a small town Lakeview is well up to the front rank.

LAKEVIEW WATER SYSTEM BEING EXTENDED AND GREATLY IMPROVED

S. V. Rehart, the pioneer in providing water for Lakeview, and principal owner of the system, is a very busy man these days, in personally looking after the extensive improvements he is carrying forward all over the town. He has laid new and larger mains down the southern length of Water Street and is now putting in mains down Main Street, so as to be able to supply the Sherlock Addition, which promises to become one of the finest residential sections of Lakeview.

In its water supply, Lakeview is exceedingly fortunate, as its water comes from springs about five miles from town up in the forest and moun-

AN INDIAN MURDERER

Willie Barclay, a Half Breed Indian, Arrested at Alturas for Murder

KILLED A WHITE MAN

Sid. O. Jacobs Shot Three Times and Body Hid in Crevice in Rock

The Klamath Falls Daily Herald, of the 10th inst., reports that Sheriff Barnes, Coroner Whitlock, Prosecuting Attorney Kyrkendall and R. M. Richardson will return this evening from Yainax, where they went to investigate the death of the man found dead near that place. The coroner's jury found that the man's name was Sid O. Jacobs and that he came to his death by a pistol shot, and they charge Willie Barclay with the crime. Nothing is known of the murdered man except that he was about thirty years of age. He came from Alturas with the Indian, Barclay, and claimed to be a horse buyer. The crime is supposed to have been committed for robbery.

A message was received at 9 o'clock this morning from the sheriff of Modoc county at Alturas to the effect that they had the man and the Indian boy. Sheriff Barnes will leave in the morning for Alturas to bring Barclay and the boy to this city.

The body was found Monday afternoon at the summit of Yainax Butte, which is about 500 feet high and two and one half miles from the station of Yainax. The body had been hidden in a crevice in the rocks about eight feet deep, and was covered over with rocks and sticks. There were three bullet wounds and the throat had been cut.

The crime was committed on the 20th day of August, and Little John, a great uncle of Barclay and who is between 80 and 90 years old, knew of the crime and helped hide the body. He worried about it and finally told his wife and Barclay's sister. The latter told her husband. The old Indian, Little John, could not bear the worry and he confessed to Mr. Fletcher, the reservation farmer. He did not put much faith in the old man's story, but he and Mr. Parks, who has charge of the school, went to the Butte Monday after school was over. After searching some time Mr. Parks discovered the body. They at once reported to the Agency and to the Sheriff here.

Dr. Hemenway, who examined the body, stated before the Coroner's Jury that the man came to his death from a pistol shot in the back of the head below the right ear.

GRANT COUNTY CATTLE FETCH A GOOD PRICE

Some 3-year Olds Bring \$37 and \$24 to \$57 is Paid for 2-year Olds

W. S. Phillips, Carl and Huit Brown consummated a sale of some cattle, this week, says the Canyon City Eagle, receiving a price in excess of any amount paid for cattle in a long time. Welsh and Jones bought the stock, paying \$35 for 3-year old steers, \$24 and \$27 for 2-year-olds, taking feeders also at the same price. This price is considered exceptionally good when it is considered that the point of delivery was in Bear valley, where the stock was rounded up.

Piece of Vandalism

R. K. Fuok reports a piece of vandalism on his farm south of town. He had a very fine blooded Holstein male calf, and missing it and the cow went to look them up. He found the remains of the calf with his hind quarters removed, but when here had not yet found the cow. He has no idea who killed the calf, but it evidently was done by some one who was ment hurried.

WORD PAINTING OF A BEAUTIFUL SPOT

Scenic View of West of Lake County that is Most Inspiring

It was simply exquisite. That feeling that touched the sweetest and deepest emotions of the soul, and leaves one pleased and delighted, as in some fond dream of happiness. Happy days long gone by, sweet memories and tender ties long forgotten—these are the things that charm the mind at such a time, constituting the happiest moments of our lives.

Such was how I felt, though my sides were yet panting and heaving after the strenuous exercise of climbing to the summit of the mountain—Dodge's mountain.

But I was well compensated and satisfied. It was sunset and the stately butte was bathed in golden. On the west it rose from an elevated plateau in a shelf like terraces, thickly clothed in a dark green cluster of cedar and pine, to two bold peaks, not unlike the twin peaks behind the Golden Gate of California, or the famous Paps overlooking the Golden Vale of Erin.

Beside the base and circling fondly round it, lay Boy Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, a few hundred yards wide. The lake looked pretty, the rich yellow grass stretching away on the one side, the grey tamaracs growing down to the water's edge on the other. Not a ripple stirred on the smooth surface of the deep blue waters, except now and again when a nimble trout broke the tranquility into numerous widening, little waves; and, as they bubbled and broke to pieces against the grassy shores, it was once more a mirror of rock and tree and hill.

Close by the stars and stripes proudly fluttered and waved above the newly erected station for the Goose Lake Forest Service, an enviable summer home, adjoining the rich meadow of the 70 cattle company.

To the east the mountain sloped gently down into the basin of Drews Valley, broken by very lovely canyons, in which the whispering cottonwoods softly lisped their music to the silent listening of the pines. The valley itself—a fine unbroken belt of meadow land stretching away miles along the creek that bears its name, and hemmed in by the mountains now glistened in purple, brown and golden through the soft, deepening sunbeams on the mellow autumn foliage—lay smiling and its sylvan surroundings the narrow, winding streak of green willows wandering sweetly through fields studded with many herds of quietly grazing cattle, sweet smelling hayricks, and well kept farmyards. The quiet air of peace and comfort left a charm that was very pleasing.

Further on, over the low, rounded hills of juniper and mahogany the scene was extremely picturesque. The rolling valley of Goose Lake loomed fascinatingly in a vivid mirage, while like a beautiful haven in some balmy ocean the upper end of the lake shimmered and glistened in its ruddy brilliancy, before the dark grey shadows of the neighboring mountain crept by slowly over the land surface.

And, beyond the valley, when the deep mellowness had softly hugged the brow of every glade and bluff and hillside, the sunny homes of Lakeview nestled cozily in the parting glow. The glittering house-tops, variegated by the elegant array of architectural hues, formed a delighted contrast to the deep somberness imparted by the shaded streets; and above all the fine, new court house towered sublimely in the distance, reflecting the laudible blush of pride in the maiden cheek of the fair little city.

It was a very pleasant evening, and— even to me who is blessed with something in the way of a wooden head— it was no less inspiring. Indeed, when I scrambled down the mountain, in the gathering darkness, amid the plaintive cry of the owl and shrieking yelp of the panther, I felt more agreeable to myself and to everything, though I was somewhat bitter with Nature for failing to intend me for a poet.

TUMBLE-DOWN-DICK.

The fine office block of C. Umbach is nearly ready for occupancy. It contains three good sized store or office rooms on the ground floor, and offices on the upper floor all of which are to be occupied by the Oregon Valley Land Company. The building is sheathed with tin on the outside, which is painted red and stripped white, giving it appearance of solid brick. An awning and porch is built the entire front of the building. Altogether it is a very neat looking building and a credit to the enterprise of Mr. Umbach.

THE PROBLEM OF GETTING ALFALFA STATRED RIGHT, BY AN EXPERT

The problem of getting alfalfa started right is discussed as follows by L. L. Brown, of La Grange, Illinois, in the Weekly New York Tribune:

Many who sowed \$10 a bushel alfalfa seed last fall are discouraged. Fields are overrun with weeds and grass, the alfalfa plants have literally been crowded to death. This has been a season more favorable to the germination of weed seeds, and they have made the best of it. We wonder sometimes how so many of these seeds can find lodgement in a square foot of soil, but they manage to get in there from some source. And what a healthy, vigorous lot they are! In making some crop investigations in Central Illinois the condition of many alfalfa fields is very noticeable. Many were so dominated by weeds that only an occasional alfalfa plant could be seen.

Alfalfa growers may just as well make up their minds that the tiny alfalfa plants cannot compete with hardy, vigorous growing weed plants, and that a stand of alfalfa may be secured only when its plants have sole possession of the ground. Hence, unless one can sow his alfalfa seed in a clean seed bed, he might as well leave alfalfa alone. A good seed bed, mechanically, and a clean seed bed

are the things necessary to start alfalfa. The live seed weeds in the soil must be got rid of, and the only way to do that is to get them to grow. The ground intended for alfalfa seeding this fall should have been ploughed or perfectly disked two months ago, and then it should have been cultivated weekly up to this time. If this had been done most of the weed seeds will have germinated and been killed by the cultivations. It is essential that this work be done thoroughly, for enough weeds and grasses creep in afterwards to make trouble until the alfalfa becomes well established.

The disk is the best weed destroyer, both before the seed goes into the ground and after the alfalfa has started. If new fields of alfalfa are started we disked early in the spring, weeds and grasses are killed or kept in check, and the alfalfa plants appreciate the cultivation. Keep the disk busy until the alfalfa plant covers the ground. If the situation is so bad that disking will not clean the ground, then I should disk and cross disk the entire field and seed down again. It seldom pays to oother with a very thin stand. The thing to do is to make the conditions more favorable, get some good, clean seed and try again.

Death of Small Child
The infant child of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Davis died at the home of Mrs. Davis' father, Mr. Wm. Metzker, Monday, the 14th at 3:30 p. m. The funeral was held Tuesday at 2 p. m. in the Baptist Church, Rev. Luther Henderson conducted the services.

Black Eyes and Bloody Noses
A case of fistuliffs brought black eyes, bloody noses, and a very much disheveled appearance to two individuals Friday. They were brought before Judge Sulder, who gave them a 15 day jail sentence, and one was fined \$5 and the other \$10, the latter being for second offence.