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Treasurer ..... F. O. Ahlstrom
Assessor ..... A. J. Foster
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V. Snelling / D. J. Wilcox / J. N. Watson / J. S. Lane ..... Councilmen
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Publicity " ..... W. F. Paine
Stock " ..... W. P. Heryford
Municipal " ..... H. W. Drenkel
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Rooms Headquarters for Strangers.

LODGE DIRECTORY

A. O. U. W.—LAKEVIEW LODGE NO. 111. Meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, in Masonic Hall, Lakeview. Chas. Tonningsen, W.M.; Wm. Gunther, F.

DEGREE OF HONOR—LAKESHORE LODGE No. 77, D. of H., A. O. U. W., Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Masonic Hall: Lillie Harris; C. of H.; Etta Peacock, L. of H.; Mary Post, C. of C.; Sarah Garrett Recorder.

I. O. O. F.—LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 63, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows Hall, at 7:30 o'clock, from October 1 to April 1, and at 8 o'clock from April 1 to September 30. A. E. Cheney, N. G.; E. F. Cheney, Secretary

I. O. O. F.—LAREVIEW ENCAMPMENT NO. 1 I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall, Lakeview. C. D. Arthur, C. P., A. H Mummersley, Scribe.

REBEBAH LODGE—LAKEVIEW LODGE, NO 22, I. O. O. F., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. Mrs. M. L. Heryford, V. G.; Mrs. Ida Heryford, W. G.; Mrs. M. D. Moss, Secretary; Mrs. L. J. Magilton, Treasurer.

E. S. ORIENTAL CHAPTER, NO. 5, LAKEview, Oregon.—Meets on Tuesday, on or before full moon and two weeks thereafter, in Masonic Hall, at 7:30 o'clock.
Visiting members are cordially invited.
CORNELIA A. WATSON, W. M.
IDA UEBACH, secretary

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The first Sunday in each month, preaching at 11 a. m. Aside from this, preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. at Lakeview. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Leagues at 6:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Wednesday 1:30 p. m. Choir practice Friday 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to you.
I. C. PARKER, Pastor

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF LAKEVIEW—Preaching service at 11 A M and 7:30 P M on 1st and 3rd Sun. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Junior Society at 2:30 P. M. Baptist Young People's Union at 6:30 P M on each Sunday. Prayer Meeting at 7:30 P M Wednesday evening. Everybody invited to attend all services.
Pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—EVERY SUNDAY MASS and Benediction at 10 o'clock a. m. Sunday school after Benediction. Week day Mass at 6:30 a. m.
I. A VASTA, S. J.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF GOOSE LAKE at New Pine Creek, Oregon. Preaching services at 11 A M and 7:30 P M of each Sunday of every month. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Prayer service at 7:30 on Wednesday evening of each week. All are cordially invited to attend these services.
J. HAYDEN HOWARD, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

L. F. CONN
Attorney at Law
Lakeview, Oregon
OFFICE—Daly Building.

J. D. VENATOR
Attorney at Law,
Land Matters Specialty
OFFICE—Daly Building.

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Attorney at Law
Office in Daly Building
LAKEVIEW OREGON

ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Lion

By Frederick R. Toombs

THE African lion is the greatest hunting prize on earth. British army officers may discourse on the thrills of tiger shooting in the Bengal jungle, and other men may descant on the elephant shooting found in the Kongo Free State, but the slayer of a full grown lion in all the majesty of his ferocious power is the envy of them all, secret though it may be. It is acknowledged by big game trackers that no man can become a king of hunters until he has pursued and slain the king of beasts in his own domain.

In choosing the Uganda plateau as his principal hunting field Mr. Roosevelt hit on one of the most dangerous lion haunts known, for this section of British East Africa has thus far escaped the devastating operations of insatiable Nimrods who have practically depleted of big game much of the South African region and a large part of the Kongo and British Sudan. Lions are also plentiful east of Uganda, on the Athi plains, along the Athi river and in the great Rift valley. British East Africa, which general section the Roosevelt party contemplates visiting en route to Uganda.

THE MONARCH OF EAST AFRICA

As many as 3,000 natives a year have been killed by the lions and lionesses of Uganda and its neighboring regions, and the number of whites thus lost—laborers, railroad employees, officials, residents, soldiers and hunters—is by no means inconsiderable. The grim death roll of the jungle beasts is no respecter of persons.

All the askaris trained native hunters of the safari, or expedition are usually called into active service in lion stalking or lion driving, for the speed, strength, resisting powers, ferocity and resourcefulness of the jungle monarch render necessary all the opposition that can be mustered.

In a river or lake region, of which there are many in Uganda, it is customary to seek the lion along the water's edge early in the morning, where he attacks the various kinds of antelopes when they come down to drink. The curious spectacle is here often presented of a large herd of wildebeest (a species of gnu) being led to water by a graceful, shapely hartbeest. The wildebeest is an inferior animal and knows it and regularly secures the finest, sharper eared and eyed hartbeest to guide herds to the water at sunrise and sunset. The wildebeests as a rule at a certain spot on the plain, and at the proper time the pilot steps out in the lead, as proud and as conscious as a much epaulleted colonel on dress parade.

If lions are not discovered in the reed and flag beds (tinga-tinga) along the river, and there is reasonable certainty that they are in the immediate vicinity, a drive is organized in the following manner: The askaris and such other natives as have been brought along, equipped with their native musical instruments—drums and tomtoms, supplemented by biscuit tins and sticks, gourds filled with stones, etc.—spread out in a long line, say half or three-quarters of a mile distant. Now, making all the noise possible, they advance toward the water, beating the bushes. The white hunters, or "guns," and their gun carriers have been stationed in open patches toward which the drive is aimed. Crouching at separated points in the brush, they anxiously await the approach of the desired game, for lions and other animals are afraid of the noise and retreat before it, thus being forced close to the marksmen. Great danger here arises for the hunters not only from the lions, but from the cross fire of the different guns aimed at plunging animals from different angles. Stray bullets from a 35 autoloader or a 40 Express rifle are not pleasant visitors.

Quickest thought and action and surest aim are here required as a lion comes headlong through the thicket. Usually more than one well directed shot must be fired before a lion drops. Frequently the beast advances on a hunter after four or five balls have struck him in seemingly vital spots. Raging from pain, he springs upon his enemy and in convulsive death struggles kills him if the native gun bearer has not the courage and skill to stand by and dispose of the beast without injuring the struggling hunter. When a lion is shot and lies as dead the natives never allow any one to approach the body until they have thrown sticks and stones at it repeatedly without response, for the treacherous beasts have a habit of "playing possum," pretending to be dead and springing fiercely on those who draw near.

Mr. Abel Chapman, noted African hunter and explorer, in his latest book, "On Safari," describes an exciting Uganda lion drive and its results in part as follows:

"I was on the left of the line of 'guns,' facing the lake. I was lying hidden in long grass about 100 yards from the covert, and the noisy line of beaters had already approached within half a mile when my Somali gun bearer, Elmi Hassan, who was lying beside me, pointed into the woods, saying: 'See! Two lions! You no see?' I certainly did not see. They were not easy to detect, so low and stealthy was their advance. As the lions were completely inclosed, I would not risk the uncertain shot they now offered. At a point exactly on my front the two beasts lay down in two green bushes that grew within a dozen yards of each other beneath the last straggling trees.

"Hardly had this incident occurred than we became aware, by a chorus of discordant yells from the beaters, some of whom we could see rushing out of the woods, that they had come across something inside that was not quite to their taste. The word 'simba' (lion) predominated, and at once three 'guns' on my right, including my brother, charged toward the point indicated. Having two lions in front of me, I remained quietly where I was, beckoned to my left hand neighbor, told him what I had seen and arranged that he should advance from the left while I fought straight in to the lions in front.

"At twenty yards distance it seemed incredible that so large a beast as a lion could still be hidden in so small a bush without my seeing it. They must, I thought, have slipped away unobserved, and I was walking on, almost carelessly, until within ten yards of the right hand bush, when Elmi suddenly seized my arm, pointing the rifle he carried into the base of the bush and hissed: 'See! See! The lion! Shoot him! Spring!'

"Once more I must admit that I could see nothing. Strain my eyes as I would, I could distinguish nothing like a lion in that bush. I decided rather recklessly, and perhaps from some sense of shame that a black man should be so superior in eyesight, to fire. There was no mistaking the response—a growl more savage than I ever had heard in my life before. I also saw through the thick smoke the electric convulsion with which the beast pulled itself together for a spring. The movement disclosed the position of the head and shoulder, and I put the second bullet well in behind the shoulder. The beast, still growling, but mortally sick, crawled out beyond. I now saw it was a lioness. Elmi handed me the 45, and a third bullet, raking forward from the stern, stretched her among the grass.

"While rushing forward to examine the beast and in the excitement of the moment utterly forgetting the second lion in the other bush, now behind us, I was promptly reminded by shouts and two rapidly fired shots in that direction. Turning round, I was just in time to see this beast, also a lioness, bound out toward me, a yellow streak from the thick covert, growling and snarling. I remember seeing her white teeth as she commenced another growl—she was only twenty yards away—but that movement was her last. A Paradox ball on the shoulder dropped her from our sight.

"While Elmi and I were thus occupied we had heard several rifle shots away on our right. It now transpired that a third lioness had also been secured by the 'guns' who had gone off in that direction. All three lionesses were dragged out of the covert by our boys and laid in a row on the grass outside, where a scene of indescribable excitement ensued, the niggers dancing and jumping around the dead beasts to an accompaniment of shrieks, beating of tomtoms and other fearsome instruments, including biscuit tins."

In the open the hunter continually uses his powerful fieldglasses in seeking game, and at times he discovers a lion that may be approached by means of bush stalking—that is, by warily stealing close enough to him to secure a shot. But to insure success the animal must not be disturbed, and annoying difficulties arise. The shifting winds and numerous small fowl and animals that start up noisily from underfoot serve to warn the intended prey. By getting so that the wind blows from the lion toward the hunter, or nearly so, the animal does not detect the hunter's scent, but the variable African breezes frequently put the hunter to windward, and the lion quickly discovers his enemy's presence. Bush stalking is usually employed in antelope hunting.

Deep ravines are a favorite shelter of lions during the rainy seasons. Outlying rock koppies around the mountains of Uganda are during these seasons also popular retreats. The lions lie outside their caves by day on shelves of rock and have two outside beds, so that when the overpowering midday sun makes one bed too hot they change to the other, so chosen as to be more shaded at that period. In the dry season they find enough shelter in the grass and reed beds or among the heavy canes. When the lions are out of their rocky diurnal lairs and in the open veldt pursuit of them is greatly assisted by having capable mounts on hand—mounts the tsetse fly has overlooked. Lions, finding that they cannot catch or escape from horsemen in the open, will crouch, awaiting attack, and thus afford a target.

Veteran hunters have learned to watch other animals during lion hunts for indications of the latter's presence. For instance, if a herd of grazing antelopes is divided, the divisions feeding on both sides of an open stretch of favorable ground, they often find that the open space is a zone through which a lion's scent is blowing, denoting the beast's close presence to windward. Mounted Somali warriors are often used to scout the rolling country for lion tracks.

East African lions show a marked animosity to mounted men, arising probably from the advantage given by the horse's speed. They will attack mounted men when unmolested and when the circumstances would warrant their avoiding unmounted men until attacked. Recently a few miles north of Lake Isolt, which Mr. Roosevelt will pass, a lion sprang from a clump of bushes upon a mounted English army officer and a companion, threw the officer and his pony to the ground, breaking the pony's back, and then killed the other man, tearing away his face. The Englishman killed the lion with two hollow pointed lead slugs from a 40 Express.

Hunters often trace lions by means of the musky odor of places where the beasts have stayed for a period, but sometimes they are aggravatingly deceived by an aromatic shrub that fills the air with an odor practically indistinguishable from lion scent.

As a lion when unable to finish its prey at one meal often returns to it the following day, this habit is sometimes taken advantage of when a freshly killed animal bearing a lion's marks is discovered. A trap gun is set, arranged by attaching a piece of string to the trigger of an ordinary rifle in such a way that the lion in attempting to reach its anticipated meal strikes the connection, causing the rifle to go off. The gun is arranged so that the lion will invariably receive its contents. While the trap gun rarely kills the game, it gives notice to the hunters and wounds the beast.

DETERMINATION.

"Why don't you get rid of that mule?"

"Well, suh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "I hates to give in. If I was to trade dat mule off he'd regard it as a personal victory. H's been tryng fuh de las' six weeks to get rid of me."—Washington Star.

HIGH T INKING.

He (during the waltz)—I danced with Mabel Griggs just now. She is looking nice enough to eat.

She (jealous)—Oh, if you like plain food.—Boston Transcript.

Farmers need Lake County land.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, May 27, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that the state of Oregon has filed in this office its application Serial No 02109 to select under the provisions of the act of Congress of August 14 1848, and the acts supplementary and amedatory thereto the SW quarter SE quarter Sec. 5 T. 40 S. R. 18 E. W. M.

Any and all presons claiming adversely the lands described or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 16th day of July, 1909.

J. N. WATSON, Register.

The above notice will be published in the Lake County Examiner, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Lakeview, Oregon, for a period of at least five weeks prior to the date fixed in said notice mentioned.

J 10-J 15 J. N. WATSON, Register.

A CLASSICAL CEREAL.

"Are you familiar with the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table'?" queried the visiting Western School teacher of the Boston landlady.

"No, ma'am," replied the landlady, as she passed the oatmeal. "There's such a slather of them newfangled breakfast foods now that a body can't keep the run of them."—Judge's Library.