

### 2500 Acres Free

The Lakeside company has 2500 acres of land under the Adams ditch that it will give RENT FREE for one year. This includes the use of the land and water. The renter must clear and plant the land in cultivation. The renter gets all the crops but we reserve the right to pasture the stubble.

The Lakeside Company,  
J. Frank Adams, Manager,  
Merrill Oregon.

Sixteen-inch and four-foot wood for sale in any quantity. Leave orders at Heikemper's Jewelry Store or Newcomb and Underwood's Drug store.

**Bi-monthly Falls Pa. Library**  
The Klamath Falls Public Library is open every afternoon from 2 to 5:30 o'clock and each evening from 6:30 to 10 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### Fire Alarm Districts

- District No. 3--West side of river.
- District No. 4--South of Main street from the bridge to Center street.
- District No. 5--Conger and California Avenues.
- District No. 6--Ewauna Heights.
- District No. 12--South of Main, between Center and Third.
- District No. 13--South of Main, between Third and Fifth.
- District No. 14--North of Main, between Third and Fifth.
- District No. 15--South of Main, to Walnut between Fifth and Seventh.
- District No. 16--North of Main to High, between Fifth and Seventh.
- District No. 21--South of Main to Walnut, between Seventh and Ninth.
- District No. 22--North of Main to High, between Seventh and Ninth.
- District No. 23--Hot Springs district east of Main and Ninth.
- District No. 24--South of Walnut to Plan, between Fourth and Sixth.
- District No. 25--South of Walnut to Plan, between Sixth and Eighth.
- District No. 31--South of Walnut and East of Eighth.
- District No. 32--North of High to Jefferson, between Sixth and Eighth.
- District No. 34--North of Jefferson, between Sixth and Eighth.
- District No. 35--North of High to Jefferson, between Eighth and Tenth.
- District No. 41--North of Jefferson, between Eighth and Tenth.
- District No. 42--East of canal.

The general alarm will be sounded by ring ten rapid strokes of the bell, followed by the number of the district in which the fire is located, which will be rung three times. When the district is represented by more than one alarm, as No. 24, after giving the general alarm the bell will be tapped twice, then a slight pause, followed by four taps with a longer pause, and then repeated twice more before sounding the general alarm again.

### Treasurers Notice

Notice is hereby given that there are made in the county treasury for the redemption of all outstanding county warrants protested on and prior to July 28, 1906. Interest on same will come from this date.

Dated at Klamath Falls this 15th day of April, 1906.

L. Alva Lewis,  
County Treasurer.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH CONGER, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that the last will and testament of Joseph Conger, deceased, has been duly proven and admitted to probate and that John W. Simmons and Chas. D. Willson have been duly appointed as executors thereof. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby requested to present the same with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice, to the undersigned at the First National Bank in the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, this 15th day of February, 1906.

JOHN W. SIMMONS,  
CHARLES D. WILLSON,  
Executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Conger, deceased.

Mrs. W. E. Seehorn has taken charge of the American dining room, which has been remodeled. All women cooks are employed. This is the place to get the best meal in town.

If your watch is sick send it to Winton Hospital.

### G. Helming & Co.

**Fur Merchants**  
Address Marshallfield, Oregon, or Klamath Falls, Oregon

### THE WATERMELON:

Net What It Used to Be, at Least in the Eating Thereof.

In the old days, when the world was much better than it is now, there were good watermelons.

As we remember them, the watermelons of twenty five or thirty or thirty-five years ago were huge affairs. They were none of your overgrown cucumber effects of today, but were great big round fellows, and the outside was a dark green. It was the same shade of green as the reflection of the trees in a swimming hole.

And when you sunk the knife into it the rind ripped and cracked for two inches ahead of the blade, and the melon just laughed itself open.

Hold on! You didn't use a knife. You lifted the melon above your head and dropped it to the ground, and it burst open, as red as a rose and a hundred times as sweet. And you ate nothing but the heart--just the chunky heart.

Nowadays the marketman shows you an oblong affair done in pale green and greenery gallery stripes, with a white blotch on the underside, that he calls a watermelon. And you cut it into slices like bologna sausage and eat it with a fork, like pie.

And you have forgotten whether a watermelon goes plink-plink or plunk-plunk when it is ripe, because it doesn't make any difference now--Wilbur D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

### THEY WON'T SHUT DOORS.

And They Will Ride Backward, Reports a Traveler of Englishmen.

Travelers returning from England tell of two habits of the people of that country which impressed them. One is the average Englishman's aversion to shutting the door behind him.

"I don't know how it is in the English houses," remarked one who has toured England, "for I was not in one of them. But I stayed in a hotel in London where there were a good many English people, and a dozen times daily I had to get up and shut a door to keep the draft away."

"It didn't make any difference whether it was a servant or a guest who went through, the door was left open. This was in the spring of the year, too, when the weather was chilly. I noticed the same thing in railway coaches and hotels of smaller towns."

The other English peculiarity is a preference for riding backward on trains. The Englishman will make for the seat with its back to the engine every time, plant himself down in it with every evidence of comfort and look wonderingly at anybody who picks out a seat facing the direction the train is going. Not once did one American traveling in England see a native choose a seat facing the front of the train unless there were no other seats.--New York Sun.

### A Wife in Bonds.

He is that rare and greedy to be admired person, a real live duke, and he holds sway over many workers. To give him his due, he is a good master, and for the most part his kindness is greatly appreciated by his retainers.

But Bob Willet is a laborer with democratic proclivities and marked distaste for work, and recently his dual master determined that the one thing to do with Bob was to dismiss him, whereupon he did so, and Bob came to the conclusion that the time had now arrived when the pride of the peerage should be humbled. The difficulty was to think of something sufficiently biting, for the duke was a good master, as has been remarked. Then an inspiration flashed on Bob. The duke's duchess had been appointed a lady in waiting to the queen, and this was Bob's opportunity.

"All right, yer grace," he said, "I'll go, but I'll take heart to say this: Though I'm a poor man I've never had to send my missus out to service, and that's more'n some people can say."--London Chronicle.

### Voting Terms.

"Ballot" as generally used, has wandered far from its original meaning of "little ball." Even "blackballing" is no longer necessarily literal. Language has several fossil relics of primitive methods of voting. Most famous is "ostracism," which perpetuates the memory of the "ostrakon," the potsherd or shell upon which the Athenian citizen voted for the banishment of a too prominent personage. Another instance is "spondulicks," the slang word for money. A "spondulus," properly a vertebra of the spine, came to mean any round thing and in particular the voting pebble or its metal equivalent.

### Custard.

Concerning custard, or "custad," as it was formerly called, it was a common joke at civic feasts in the olden time to place an enormous custard in the middle of the table, into which at some stage of the proceedings the clown unexpectedly jumped. Ben Jonson uses the term "custard leap jack" of one who "in tall of a sheriff's dinner" took "his almain leap into a custard" to "make my lady mayoresse and her wibbers laugh all their hoods over their shoulders."--Blackwood's Magazine.

### No Answer.

Tommy--Pop, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?  
Tommy's Pop--So we are told, my son.

"Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"--London Telegraph.

### Avarice says.

"I will oppress the weak and devour the fruits of his labor, and I will say that it is fate that has so ordained."--Volney.

### THE DIAMOND CROP.

What Becomes of the Packs of Gems Turned Out Each Year?

Where do all the crystallized gems go--worth many millions of pounds--which come into the market every year? The diamond is said to be one of the hardest things in nature and is practically impervious to wear and tear. I have an idea, though I am not certain, that an old diamond is every bit as good as a new one, supposing both belong to the same class--that is to say, diamonds do not wear out as trousers or hats wear out.

Then what becomes of the thousands and thousands turned out each year? I know that the financial geniuses who control the diamond output keep the supply down to the actual demand so as not to lower the price, and thus there must be a steady demand for these things to the value of millions a year, and there must be a gradually increasing stock or accumulation of them in rings or tiaras, crowns, scarfs and so on.

People do not cover themselves all over with these gems and then jump about in the street to shake them off for the sake of humble friends and poor relations, as was done by the gaudy Duke of Buckingham. A certain number, I know, are stolen every year; but, after all, they are comparatively few, and most of them come back into the market in a very short time.

The man who steals diamonds does not eat them. He disposes of them for the benefit of his humble family, and all he really does (poor, honest and misunderstood fellow) is to put them into circulation. Where do they go?--London M. A. P.

### JOSS STICKS.

The Process of Their Preparation Still Practically Unknown.

In all countries where Buddhist worship is celebrated there is a great consumption of "joss sticks." These ceremonial candles are lighted on occasions of festivity or mourning, prayer or thanksgiving to divinities, and the like. Joss sticks are at once candles and incense, since, like the latter, they burn without apparent flame. Their preparation is shrouded in some mystery, and the process is still practically unknown, those who carry it on being chosen from a special class and kept in rigorous seclusion.

A squared strip of bamboo, of varying length and thickness, according to the size of the joss stick that is to be made, is skillfully rolled on an inclined surface in a mixture of odoriferous powders agglutinated by resin, made viscous by slight elevation of temperature. One of the ends is left as it is, to serve as a handle. In some cases the bamboo is replaced with a flexible rod, which enables the joss stick to be rolled in spiral form.

The composition of the odoriferous powders varies with the country. Those used in Indo-China come generally from the province of Canton and include fourteen drugs, among which may be named camphor, sandalwood, acouite and clove. Acouite plays the part of a preservative and protects the joss sticks well against the attacks of rats and mice.--Chicago News.

### The Perfect Kiss.

Why osculation has received so little attention from wise men we cannot tell. It may be that thinking and kissing go not well together. If so, few of us would require long time to choose between them, or possibly the subject has seemed to require too delicate handling, or it may have seemed trifling. We neither know nor care. The most valuable practical lesson to be derived from experience and now set down is that closing of the eyes is essential to perfection in kissing. Aside from this hint to those of congenial spirit we would merely direct the attention of those who may decry the importance of the topic to the influence of the charm in retaining hold upon one worth keeping and rendering less frequent and hazardous those absences which are only too likely to make the heart grow fonder--of some one else.--George Harvey in North American Review.

### Cedar Shavings For Dogs.

If your dogs are troubled with flea a very simple way to get rid of the pest is to provide beds of fresh cedar shavings or, better, cedar excelsior in the kennels or wherever the dogs sleep. The scent is not at all unpleasant to the dogs, but is abhorrent to the flea. When a dog's coat gets thoroughly scented not only do the fleas leave him while asleep, but they will not jump upon him when he is out in the sand during the day.--Country Life in America.

### Vanity and Love.

"Do you agree with the woman who says that vanity is a much stronger passion than love?"

"Well, I know that there is a greater demand for mirrors than for valentines."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### He Called It.

Peggy--Now, will you listen to me while I tell you the plain truth, Peggy? Reggy--I'm all ears, Peggy. Peggy--That's just what I was going to say, only I should have put it differently.--Illustrated Bits.

### Where It Hits Him.

"Cubbinson says it costs him a quarter every time he goes to church."

"I have never seen him contribute a cent."

"He has to get his trousers pressed."--Harper's Weekly.

### He runs heavily who is forced to run.

He runs heavily who is forced to run.--Danish Proverb.

### HER GOLDEN BALL.

An Incident of Revolutionary Times on Long Island.

Probably no game of ball by professional or college team was ever watched with such inner interest, but with such outward indifference, as one described in Gertrude Vanderbilt's "Social History of Flatbush." It happened in Revolutionary times, when the British soldiers were stationed on Long Island. The inhabitants had hidden their valuables in all possible places. One lady concealed some gold coins in a ball shaped pincushion of the kind worn by the Dutch housewife, suspended at her side.

She was sitting sewing one day when a party of British soldiers entered the room. A young officer, spying what to him was a novelty, cut with his sword the ribbon by which the cushion was hung and began a game of ball.

Soon the rest of the company joined the sport. Boisterously from hand to hand the ball was batted to and fro. It was roughly snatched and tossed, and sometimes it fell into the ashes of the fireplace and barely escaped conflagration. Now and again a soldier would catch it on the tip of his sword and send it spinning on with a rent in its side.

Every moment threatened to reveal the precious contents. To show the least anxiety was to betray the secret, and the owner was forced to sit unmoved, apparently intent on her work, and to see her fortune flying through the air at the mercy of the enemy. At last the cushion, torn and battered, but still guarding its treasure, was returned to its mistress, and the intruders, tired of their play, left the house.

### CONFUSED IDENTITY.

Odd Things Said by Folks When Taken by Surprise.

People taken by surprise sometimes say what they do not mean. A car full of people were entertained recently by a conversation which neither of the participants found comic. Young People tell the story:

A train was waiting in a dim station at the end of a dull afternoon. Lights were not yet lighted, and it was decidedly dusky within the car.

An excited and nearsighted woman hurried in, hurried down the aisle, peering at the passengers as she went, and at last as she dropped into a seat beside another woman exclaimed, with a sigh of relief:

"Oh, it's you!"

"Certainly not!" snapped the startled stranger, turning, whereupon the mistaken traveler hastily apologized:

"I beg your pardon, but it's so dark in here I was quite sure you were."

Another woman in similar circumstances became even more confused. She was waiting for her sister in a railway station when a gentleman, looking for his wife and misled by a general resemblance in figure and clothing, stepped up behind her and, laying his hand on her shoulder, exclaimed:

"Thank goodness, Emma, it's you!"

The name he used happened to be really hers, which made the sudden familiarity even more startling. She jumped nervously.

"You're mistakes, sir!" she gasped. "I'm Emma, but she isn't me!"

### Conscience Sisters.

"I didn't think you'd get so angry because I said I thought you ought to wear gray suede shoes with your gray dress instead of white ones. I didn't mean to offend you," her friend very sweetly apologized.

"Never mind," she returned softly. "It was all right, but it made me angry for two reasons--first, because I had to wear the white shoes because I didn't have any others that were presentable, and second, because when I left my family of sisters, who made every possible sort of comment on my clothes, I declared I would never stand it from anybody else. I said to myself that whenever a friend got so friendly that she thought she could treat me like a sister I'd shake her."--New York Press.

### A Cause For Thanks.

In the audience at a lecture on China there was a very pious old lady who was slightly deaf. She thought the lecturer was preaching, and every time he came to a period she would say "Amen" or some other pious exclamation. The people in the audience, which was composed mostly of the village church members, knew she was being reverent and did not even smile when she exclaimed until finally the lecturer mentioned some far-off city in China, saying, "I live there." At this point clearly and distinctly could be heard the old lady saying, "Thank God for that."

### An Unusual Task.

"Hello, Jack, old boy, writing home for money?"

"No."

"What are you taking so much trouble over, then? You've been fuming and fuming over it for the last two hours."

"I'm trying to write home without asking for money."

### Then He Was Mad.

"Why don't you give the devil his due?" he snapped.

"I can't, dear," replied his wife. "You're in such fine health now he may have to wait awhile."--Atlanta Constitution.

### Remarkable.

"She's the most remarkable elderly woman I ever saw."


"Doesn't show her age?"

"Not that. Doesn't seem to regret it."--Louisville Courier-Journal.

## THE OFFICE

**E. H. DuFAULT, Proprietor**

**Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars**



Caters to the better class of trade, with nothing to offend the most critical. You'll notice the difference when you try it. Just the place to drop in for a refreshing beverage when you need a stimulant. Pure liquors of all kinds for family trade a specialty.

## The Cream of the Best

**Old Continental Whiskey**  
**Normandy Rye**  
**F. F. V. Rye**

Bottled Under the Supervision of the Government

**... None Better ...**

Sold By  
**C. D. Willson**  
Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealer

## ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH

Of Furniture is on its way to the Klamath Falls Furniture House, opposite the American Hotel. Mattresses already Arriving.

"Our Responsibility ends whenever you are Satisfied."

**E. W. GILLETT & CO.**

**BERT E. WITHERS,** Vice President      **Abstracting**      **ALLEN SLOAN** Secretary

Maps, Plans, Blue Prints, Etc.

## Klamath County Abstract Co.

Surveyors and Irrigation Engineers

**DON J. ZUMWALT, C. E.** President      **M. D. WILLIAMS, C. E.** Treasurer

Klamath Falls, Oregon

### Professional Cards

**DR. WM. MARTIN**  
Dentist  
Office over Klamath County Bank

**C. F. STONE**  
Attorney at Law  
Office over postoffice, Klamath Falls, Oregon

**D. V. KUYKENDALL**  
Attorney at Law  
Klamath Falls, Oregon

**DR. C. P. MASON**  
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American Bank & Trust Co.'s Building

## CENTRAL CAFE

Open Day and Night

Private Dining Parlors

Oysters Served in Any Style

**J. V. HOUSTON, Prop.**

Klamath Falls & Winema

## Truck & Transfer COMPANY

Furniture and pianos carefully moved. Baggage wagon and general draying. All work given prompt attention. Buses to and from all boats. Phone 108

**COLBURN & YOUNG**  
Proprietors

## We Make Little Fuss

But there is always something doing at our place in the House Furnishing line. We carry the largest stock of House Furnishings in Klamath County. See us for a Square Deal.

## Zim's Plumbing Shop

Contracting and Jobbing

Firstclass Line of Plumbing Specialties and first-class Workmanship.

**A. O. U. W. Building**  
Klamath Falls

## VIRGIL & SON

At the Bridge on Main Street

**Furs Wanted**  
C. D. Willson is in the market for all kinds of furs, for which he will pay the highest market price. Address him at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

## Jackson Hotel

Fort Klamath, Ore.

Clean rooms, good beds, and the table always supplied with the best the market affords--Terms reasonable.

**C. C. Jackson, Prop.**