

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 the renter must clear and plant. 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 Smith's Jewelry Store or Newcomb and Underwood's Drug store. 4

Klamath Falls Public Library

The Klamath Falls Public Library is open every afternoon from 2 to 5:30 p.m. and each evening from 6:30 to 9 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 streets.
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 about between Fifth and Seventh.
District No. 16—North of Main to about between Fifth and Seventh.
District No. 21—South of Main to about between Seventh and Ninth.
District No. 22—North of Main to about between Seventh and Ninth.
District No. 23—Hot Springs district of Main and Ninth.
District No. 24—South of Walnut to about between Fourth and Sixth.
District No. 25—South of Walnut to about between Sixth and Eighth.
District No. 31—South of Walnut and west of Eighth.
District No. 32—North of High to about between Sixth and Eighth.
District No. 34—North of Jefferson, between Sixth and Eighth.
District No. 35—North of High to about 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 which the fire is located, which will ring three times. When the district is represented by more than one bell, as No. 24, after giving the general alarm the bell will be tapped twice, in a slight pause, followed by four or five with a longer pause, and then repeated twice more before sounding the general alarm again.

Treasurers Notice

Notice is hereby given that there are due in the county treasury for the redemption of all outstanding county warrants protested on and prior to July 29, 1906. Interest on same will be from this date.
Noted at Klamath Falls this 15th day of April, 1906.
L. Alva Lewis,
County Treasurer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR KLAMATH COUNTY,
STATE 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. Searns and Chas. D. Willson have been duly appointed as executors thereof. All persons having claims against the 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.
Noted at Klamath Falls, Oregon, this 15th day of February, 1906.
JOHN W. SEARNS,
CHARLES D. WILLSON,
Executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Conger, Deceased.

Mr. W. E. Seshorn has taken charge of the American dining room, which has been remodeled. All women cooks employed. This is the place to get best mainline town.

G. Helming & Co. Fur Merchants

Address Marshfield, Oregon, or Klamath Falls, Oregon

BRIEF MENTION

Everything guaranteed at Winters. Elmer Applegate is able to be around after having been confined to his home for several days with a severe sick spell.
E. B. Hall can sell you a fine ranch in the Klamath basin at reasonable figures and on easy terms. Office, 2nd floor, Baldwin block.

Five acres 2 1/2 miles from Klamath Falls; good garden location. Will furnish fencing material to the party who will fence and clear the place for the use of the ground for the present season. Address, P. O. Box 41.

C. H. Dusenberry has returned from Portland and Salem where he has been looking after a case that he appealed to the Supreme Court.

An extra large shipment of Knickerbocker suits and extra pants for boys, at the Boston Store.

All of the timber cruisers are making arrangements to start for the woods in the near future. The lands to be restored to entry in Harney County will create another big rush.

Spring line Panama and Straw Hats at the K K K store.

Mrs. A. J. Neilon passed through the city on her way to her home at Lakeview. She had been with Mr. Neilon who died at San Francisco where he had been taken for medical treatment.

For the best rig in town call at the Mammoth Stables. H. W. Straw, Proprietor.

Chas. W. Thomas, who has been engaged in freighting and teaming, will leave shortly for Central Point where he will engage in the hotel business.

May Turn Black.
Professor McMillan Brown, ethnologist, holds that the future Australian people will in all probability be black. The Polynesians, he said in a lecture at Sydney, came originally not from America, as has been supposed, but from Asia. They were whites and changed color, just as the future Australian may do as the centuries go on, at least in the tropical regions of the north. The violet rays of the sun will turn him black in course of time.

Berry He Speaks.
"Really, Miss Prim, you ought to get married," remarked Wedderly. "You'll soon be in the spinster class if you don't hurry up and catch on."
"Oh, don't worry about me, Mr. Wedderly," replied Miss Prim. "If I were as easy to please as your wife I would have been married long ago."
—London Telegraph.

Some Other Fellow's.
"With \$100,000," said the man of expansive ideas, "I could make a fortune in Wall street."
"Yes," replied the piker, "but whose fortune would you make?"—Washington Star.

Odd Fellows, Take Notice

A banquet will be given at the A. O. U. W. hall on Saturday night, the 25th of April, in celebration of the eighty-ninth anniversary of our order. All Odd Fellows and their wives, Rebekahs and their husbands are cordially invited.
By order of Klamath Lodge, No. 137, I. O. O. F.
O. A. STEARNS, Secretary.

To the Electors of Klamath County

GENTLEMEN:—Having received the nomination of the Republican party for the office of sheriff, I wish to express to you my appreciation of your efforts in my behalf. I feel the more grateful, knowing as I do, that it was the people without any political combination, who have so honored me. I extend to each of you personally my thanks for your efforts and confidence in me.
Respectfully Yours,
W. D. BARNES.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, GENERAL LAND OFFICE, Washington, D. C. March 27, 1906. NOTICE OF RESURRECTION OF PUBLIC LANDS TO SETTLEMENT AND ENTRY.—Notice is hereby given that the acting Secretary of the Interior has varied departmental order of withdrawal in so far as the same affects the withdrawal of lands for purposes under the act of June 17, 1902 (Stat., 28) for use in connection with the Klamath Project, Oregon, of the following described lands in the State of Oregon, and by his authority such of said lands as have not been heretofore finally restored and are not otherwise withdrawn, reserved or appropriated, will be subject to settlement under the public land laws of the United States on and after February 15, 1906, but shall not be subject to entry, filing, or selection until July 20, 1906, at the Klamath Falls land office at Lakeview, Oregon, warning being expressly given that no person will be permitted to gain or exercise any right whatsoever under any settlement or occupation begun after February 15, 1906 and prior to June 20, 1906, all such settlement or occupation being forbidden: S. 29, N. 24, W. 3 E., Section 20, T. 37 N., R. 9 E., Oregon. FRED DENNETT, Commissioner of the General Land Office First Assistant Secretary of the Interior

A Matter of Punctuation.
One of the eloquent writers who report the costumes and etiquette at Washington penned this in his or her account of a presidential reception: "Mrs. X. wore nothing in the way of a dress that was remarkable."
The slipshod English was handsomely corrected by the pedantic but un-humorous printer thus: "Mrs. X. wore nothing in the way of a dress. That was remarkable."—Argonaut.

Doubtful Compliment.
At an evening party they were playing a game which consisted of everybody in the room making a face, and the one who made the worst face was awarded a prize. They all did their level best, and then a gentleman went up to one of the ladies and said: "Well, madam, I think you have won the prize."
"Oh," she said, "I wasn't playing."
—Montreal Star.

Evidently a Mistake.
"That watch," said the jeweler, handing it back, "is one of the kind that's made to sell."
"Durn it!" exploded Uncle Josh, who had bought the timepiece at a State street auction establishment. "I've showed that there watch to 'leven different jewelers in this here town. They all tell me it was made to sell an' yit I can't get a blamed cent for it no-where!"—Chicago Tribune.

Rattles of the Rattler.
The rattles of the rattlesnake he edgewise. It is evident that they must do so, inasmuch as they are but continuations of the backbone. The snake carries the rattles on the ground except when he raises them to sound his warning. This is evidenced by the fact that in every snake of any size that is killed the rattles are worn through on the under side.—Forest and Stream.

Annual Death Rate.
Figuring in a death rate of twenty to the thousand, which is a fair estimate, annual deaths throughout the world amount, in round numbers, to some 31,000,000. If you are seventy years old you can reflect upon the somewhat astounding fact that since you opened your eyes to the light of earth more than 2,000,000,000 of your fellow beings have passed out into the night of death.—Exchange.

Half Shut It.
A little girl has an uncle who taught her to open and shut his crush hat. One evening, however, he appeared with an ordinary silk hat, which he left in the hall. Presently he saw the child coming with his new hat crushed into accordion plaits.
"Oh, uncle," she cried, "this one is very hard! I've had to sit on it, but I can't get it more than half shut!"—Pearson's Weekly.

The One Room House.
A very modern architect predicts the house of one large room, a small electric kitchen attached and an enormous enclosed porch with facilities for outdoor sleeping. Whether housekeepers in general will care for his scheme or not is a question, but it is undoubtedly true that the comparatively small kitchen, the big porch and the generous living room have come to stay.—House Beautiful.

Came as He Went.
Two young men were in a hot argument over a problem which needed a great deal of mental calculation.
"I tell you," said one, "that you are entirely wrong."
"But I am not," said the other.
"Didn't I go to school, stupid?" almost roared his opponent.
"Yes," was the calm reply, "and you came back stupid."
That ended it.

Just as Good as Ever Yet.
An old physician of the last generation was noted for his brusque manner and old fashioned methods. One time a lady called him in to treat her baby, who was slightly ailing. The doctor prescribed castor oil.
"But, doctor," protested the young mother, "castor oil is such an old fashioned remedy."
"Madam," replied the doctor, "babies are old fashioned things."—Exchange.

The Caddie's Advice.
Caddie (to golfer, who has been lifting the turf all the way round the course)—You be a stranger to these parts, I suppose. Golfer—Well, not exactly a stranger. I was born here, and all my folks are buried hereabout. Caddie (as the golfer lifts another piece of turf with his driver)—I doot you'll ne get deep enough with your driver. You'd better tak' your iron.—Dundee Advertiser.

Antique Cut Glass.
Antique cut glass requires special handling if the brilliancy of the glass is to be retained, and the ordinary periodical wash in hot soapsuds—which is usually meted out to the contents of the china and glass cupboard—is not sufficient. Only tepid water should be used to clean the articles, a lather being made on a stiff brush with good soap, and this should be worked into the design so as to clear the interstices of dust, the glass being then immediately enveloped in sawdust, absorbing all the damp. Finally a cloth should be used to give a polish.

Pretty Stingy.
"About the stingiest man I have ever seen," said a local oculist the other day, "was an old fellow who came in here not long ago to be fitted with glasses. In examining his eyes I found that he could scarcely see with one of them, and yet the trouble was one that could be remedied by a slight operation. I asked him about having the eye attended to, but he said: 'No, I guess I'll just let it go, and then I'll only have one of 'em to fool with when I get glasses. I can just save the cost of that extra lens each time.'"
—Inneapolis News.

The Original "Long Tom."
The original "Long Tom" had a strange and romantic history. It was, or, rather, is, for it still exists, a forty-two pound gun of the old type, which was originally a part of the armament of the French battleship Hoche. It was captured by the British in 1799 and soon after was sold to the United States government. In this country it was placed on the ship General Armstrong and after some minor adventures with our ships in the war with the Barbary states did good duty against its former captors, the British, by helping to run the blockade of New Orleans in 1814. Afterward the Armstrong was sunk by the British in the harbor of Fayal, in the Azores. There Long Tom lay dismantled until a patriotic American procured permission to dig it up and carry it away, and it was brought to New York city in 1863. —Minneapolis Journal.

Not His Complaint.
A short while since a number of amateur musicians in a country town met for the purpose of organizing an orchestra. They were successful in procuring all the performers they desired except an opicicleide player. One of the number finally volunteered to take up the instrument and try to learn to play it. He had no opicicleide, but hearing that he could probably borrow one from a young man in the place who was thought to own one, he happened to meet him in the street one day, accosted him with: "How are you, Brown? I heard you had an opicicleide."
Brown looked at him in utter amazement, having probably never heard of such an instrument before, and stammered out:
"Well, I—I was very ill about two weeks ago, but I don't think I had that, at any rate!"—London Graphic.

Still She Wasn't Pleased.
Who should be the first to kiss a bride after her marriage? The clergyman at a certain church has solved the problem by taking this duty upon himself.
When Sarah Gringal, however, was about to be married she did not especially relish the prospect of this part of the ceremony, and she particularly asked her sweetheart when making arrangements to tell the clergyman that she didn't want him to kiss her. This the young man did, as directed.
"Well, Ernest," she said when he had returned to her side, "what did he say when you told him I didn't want him to kiss me?"
"My sweet," he replied, "fortune smiles upon us. He said that in that case he would charge only half the usual fee."
And a sudden coldness fell between them.—Pearson's.

The Coal That is Left.
The world still has a considerable supply of coal. Germany is credited with 280,000,000,000 tons, sufficient to last 2,000 years at the present rate of consumption; Great Britain and Ireland claim 193,000,000,000 tons, with an annual consumption about double that of Germany; Belgium has 28,000,000,000 tons, France 19,000,000,000, Australia 17,000,000,000 and Russia 40,000,000,000. North America is believed to have 681,000,000,000 tons—more than the total of the other countries named. It is the tremendous increase in the use of coal that justifies alarm, for while the supply of the United States would last 4,000 years at the rate of consumption in 1905, it will be exhausted within a century at the rate of increase of the last ninety years continues. No estimate of the coal of other parts of the world can be made, but Asia has an enormous store.

Unduly Considerate.
Mr. Shackley, who had been ordered by his physician to lay aside all his business cares for three months and take a vacation, reluctantly complied. At the end of that time he returned, looking and feeling much better, and his medical adviser congratulated him on his improved condition.
"I didn't like to speak of it at the time," said the doctor, "but when you went away I strongly suspected you of having myocarditis."
Mr. Shackley crimsoned with mortification.
"If I had anything of yours in my possession, doctor," he said, with strong feeling, "or if you suspected me of having it, you ought to have told me so right then! You don't think I am a thief, do you?"
By a hasty explanation of the nature of myocarditis the doctor mollified his indignant patient and averted a scene.

Irish Heroes and Athletes.
The history of horses, especially of thoroughbreds, goes to prove that parts of Ireland and Australia are the very best cradles for horse breeding in either Europe or elsewhere, with England as the second best, perhaps the equal. The suggestion has been thrown out that the secret lies in a lime subsoil. The reason for the supposition is a little obscure. The present writer has found that partridges bred on such soil are heavier and stronger and, it seems, fly faster than others, but this is hardly an analogy that can be applied to the horse. There are other curious analogies. It has long been noticed that the best high jumpers among human athletes, even when the scene of their feats is America, are of Irish descent. It is not less certain that the best jumpers among horses, especially a large percentage at Continental concours, derive their origin from Ireland, with Australia and England as occasional rivals. From the statistics emerge strong presumptive evidence that the climate even more than the breeding skill tends to strengthen the strain.—London Outlook.

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. GILLET & CO.

Abstracting
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
Dentist
American Bank & Trust Co.'s Building

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.

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.

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 103

COLBURN & YOUNG

Proprietors

Zim's Plumbing Shop

Contracting and Jobbing
Firstclass Line of Plumbing Specialties and first-class Workmanship.
A. O. U. W. Building
Klamath Falls

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.