

RIDING A CAMEL.

More Convenient and Less Tiring Than Horseback Riding.

Camel riding in the desert of Sahara is not so very fatiguing after one has learned how. A veteran traveler to that district describes the process. "Each riding camel has a bridle, or rather a halter, of plaited leather like an ordinary halter and the camel is guided as a horse would be if riding him with one rein only. The saddle is a most elaborate affair. To adjust one properly on a camel's hump is an art extremely difficult to master. First two cushions of leather, stuffed with grass straw, are placed on the animal's hump, and on these is set the saddle. This latter consists of two wooden forks, one in front and one behind, connected by a side board. Above this is placed the seat of the saddle, which is built like a square saucer. The tops of the wooden forks rising in front and behind form two saddlehorns, and, once one has negotiated his way into the saucer and installed the feet and legs by letting them, from the knee downward, hang over the front, one is pretty safe from falling out. Cushions and rugs placed in this saucerlike depression add to the comfort. The saddle is secured by a wide girth and also by a shoulder strap and girth at the back that takes the place of a crupper. "There are, of course, no stirrups, the foot merely hanging over the front. After one has learned to avoid an occasional wig in the middle of the back from the hindmost horn and has become accustomed to the weight of the legs hanging over the front, camel riding is very comfortable and far less tiring than horseback riding, especially as one's position can be varied in many ways by riding sidesaddle or crossing the legs on the camel's neck, and so forth. The long, swinging gait is fairly easy, and one can move about on a camel's back in a manner that would startle any ordinary horse.

"On the saddle are carried a pair of leather saddlebags, wherein I carry books, maps, instruments, cartridges, lunch and the like. From the horns of the saddle are hung rifle, field glasses, pneumatic compass and water bottle. Altogether it is a pretty complete outfit and only equaled by a Chinese chair for convenience in traveling when one wishes to hunt and nap at the same time."

BOOKS AND A GENTLEMAN.

A gentleman does not have a full wine cellar and empty bookshelves.

A gentleman does not possess a box of carpenter's tools, but no paper knife.

A gentleman does not borrow good works which he is in a position to buy.

A gentleman does not cut books with his fingers, even after having washed his hands.

A gentleman does not use eau de cologne and read greasy volumes from a circulating library.

A gentleman does not give his daughter a dowry of from \$25,000 to \$250,000 and forget to provide her with a bookcase.

A gentleman does not talk about the latest literature when he is acquainted only with what has been said of it by the reviewers.

A gentleman does not send to his bookseller for a parcel of books on approval, and, after having read them, return them, saying that none of them suits him.

A Thirsty Woodchuck.

One of the best story tellers of his time was Han Thompson of Auburn, Me. The following is what Han told of what he and his brother John tried to do in the way of catching a woodchuck: They had tried quite a number of times to capture the animal, but unsuccessfully. At last they decided to drown him out. So, procuring four pails, each took two, and they carried water for two solid hours and poured it into the hole in the ground in which the said "chuck" had taken up his abode. Getting tired, they sat down. After about half an hour the woodchuck cautiously left the hole and deliberately walked down to the brook and took a long drink of water, and then scooped, much to the disgust of the two boys.—Boston Herald.

The Ragged Brigade.

The nickname of the Ragged brigade bestowed on the Thirteenth hussars is complimentary rather than detrimental to them, being a reminder of the gallant services rendered and the severe hardships endured by them when serving in the peninsula under the Duke of Wellington. They took part in no fewer than thirty-two engagements and skirmishes, in addition to their share in general actions. In the course of the campaign the hard service they had seen had reduced their uniforms to tatters; hence their nickname.—London Telegraph.

A Mystery Revealed.

The Layman—Why do you tie that bandage so tight about the patient's limb before you operate? The Surgeon—To compress the arteries so that he won't bleed to death. The Layman—Ah, now I know why the barber nearly strangles me with a towel before he begins to shave me.—Cleveland Leader.

Youthful Ambition.

A little lad was asked the other day what he intended to do when he grew up. He pondered over it for awhile. "I won't be a sailor," he said, "because I might be drowned, and I won't be a soldier, because I might be shot. I think I will be a skeleton in a museum."

Professional.

"Well, doctor, your treatise is ready to go to press. What are you going to do about an appendix?" "Cut it out."—Houston Post.

AN UNKNOWN LAND.

Parts of the Old Roman Empire Unseen by Modern Eyes.

Few people appreciate the fact that today, at the dawn of the twentieth century, there are still parts of the old Roman empire where no traveler of modern times has been; that there are ancient towns which no tourist has seen, temples and towers that no lover of classic literature has delighted in, descriptions in ancient Greek that no savant has as yet deciphered—whole regions, in fact, full of antiquities for which no Baedeker has been written and which are not shown upon the latest maps. There are regions within our temperate zone where no modern European foot has trod, so far as we are able to tell—regions where the civilization of Greece and Rome once flourished and where fine monuments of classic art and of an unfamiliar art that supplanted the classic waste their beauties upon the ignorant sight of half civilized nomads.

To realize the truth of this one needs only to cross the ranges of mountains that run parallel to the eastern coast of the Mediterranean and, avoiding all caravan routes, journey independently about the barren country that lies between these mountains and the Euphrates. Here is a territory which, though not wholly unexplored, is full of most wonderful surprises. Here are cities and towns long deserted, not so great or so imposing perhaps as Palmyra, but far better preserved than the city of Zenobia and giving a much truer picture of the life of the ancient inhabitants than one can draw from these famous ruins.

These towns are not buried, like the great cities of the Mesopotamian plains, nor have their sites been built upon in modern times, as those of the classic cities of Greece have been. They stand out against the sky upon high ridges or lie sheltered in sequestered valleys, presenting to the view of the traveler as he approaches them very much the same aspect as they did in the fourth century of our era when inhabited by prosperous, cultivated and happy people or when deserted by those inhabitants some 1,300 years ago.—Howard Crosby Butler in Century.

A Navy Funeral.

The funeral of a sailor at sea is a most impressive ceremony. Nine men of the Massachusetts died as the result of a thirteen inch gun's explosion. They were buried at San Juan, Porto Rico, but before the bodies were taken ashore the funeral was held, as is the custom, on the quarter deck of the ship. Excepting on special occasions like the officers' mass are permitted on the deck. In the presence of the admiral and other officers, standing with bare heads, and marines and blue jackets, a detail from each ship of the squadron, drawn up in line, the chaplain read the prayer for the dead. A band played a dirge, a quartet of sailors sang and the chaplain prayed and spoke with solemn voice of the history of those who had suffered a death so cruel. The braving men of the ships of war were standing silent, listening, their heads bowed, their sunburned faces motionless. But never a tear was shed, for tears and women have no place aboard a man-of-war. The bodies were taken ashore in the captain's gig after the service and reverently buried.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Queer Career.

The Paris papers record the death of the aged Mgr. Bauer, who was formerly father confessor to the Empress Eugenie and is known to have had a considerable influence over the unfortunate direction of her policy. He was a Jew by birth, and during the fourth decade of the last century he was a busy man upon the Paris bourse. In 1855 he astounded his kinsfolk and fellow financiers by turning Roman Catholic. He was no less successful as a Christian than he had been as a Hebrew. He was ordained priest, taken up by Napoleon III., became the religious counselor of the empress and was made a monsignor by Pope Pius IX. A few years ago the old priest added to the list of surprises which characterized his life by taking to himself a wife.—Westminster Gazette.

Straw Hats Need Brushing.

"It's a strange thing," said the hat man after he had sold a three dollar panama, "that men who brush a derby or a soft hat every day never put a brush to a straw hat. There is no reason for the neglect. Straw hats need brushing more often than the others, for the dust clings to them and is more noticeable. If you brush your straw hat every day and scrub it with a stiff brush dipped in tepid water once or twice a season it will last two years with proper care."—New York Press.

Shirt Waist Suits.

The white linen shirt waist suits are having a distinct vogue of their own this year. Many of them owe their smart look to merely the arrangement of the tucks which are introduced. Instead of being trimmed with embroidery or pipings of a contrasting shade of linen or silk, tucks are used to form the flounce and to emphasize the special lines of the skirt, such as the stoles front, the hip yoke, etc.

A Natural Collector.

"You are fond of pictures?" said the connoisseur. "Very," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "Even when quite young I was fond of making collections of the portraits on paper currency."—Washington Star.

His Natural Preference.

Stationer—Yes, sir. Here is an elegant deck of cards for 20 cents. Stranger—I should prefer paying a nickel more. Being a naval officer, I naturally prefer a quarter deck.—Baltimore American.

ON THE BEACH.

Wadin' in the water where The waves come rollin' in, Splashin' in a feller's face An' breakin' on his chin— The thing 'at I wis thinkin' of— Delightful, goodness know!— Was mud an' sand 'at's coasin' up Between a feller's toes.

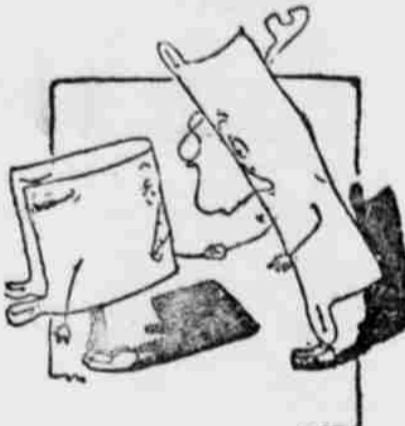
Makes a feller young agin— Sometimes I wish I wis— Thinkin' it was big to smoke An' bigger still to cuss; Wadin' in the water where The tide jest ebbs an' flows An' mud an' sand keeps slippin' up Between a feller's toes.

Most delightful feelin' 'at A feller ever had; Makes him kinder feel 'at life An' livin' ain't no had. An' ever' thing is blossomin' Jes' like a summer rose When sand an' mud is slippin' up Between a feller's toes.

Wadin' in the water where The sea waves gurgle in; Wish 'at I could wade acrost To where the waves begin. Mebbe on the other side A youthful fountain flows, An' sand an' mud keeps oasin' up Between a feller's toes.

Mebbe men don't shrivel up An' age an' die so soon An' feller jes' keep wadin' through An' everlastin' June. Where ever' thing is blossomin' Jes' like a summer rose An' mud an' sand keeps slippin' up Between a feller's toes! —New Orleans Times-Democrat

Hard Times.



The Collar—Hello, old man! You're looking done up. The Cuff—Yes, I've had a good many reverses lately.—Chicago American.

Ostentation.

"You say that man's relations won't speak to him?" said the surveyor who had stopped at the log cabin. "Yes, An' it serves him right. Jes' as soon as he come into a little property he bought himself a glass eye an' a set o' false teeth, an' his kin reckoned it was mighty ill mannered to come around puttin' on style an' wearin' all that jewelry."—Washington Star.

Two Valuations.

"Somebody asked D'Auber to name a figure for that painting of his. He placed it pretty high, I believe." "Yes, and so did the art committee." "What had they to do with the price?" "Not the price, but the painting itself. They skied it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Judging by His Remarks.

Blotbs—Newlywed's wife is a cooking school girl, and she has been feeding him on angel food. Slobsbs—What effect has it had on him? Blotbs—Well, I think he has rather given up the idea of ever becoming an angel.—Philadelphia Record.

A Wonderful Performance.

"Fred made a remarkable record with his automobile last Sunday." "How many miles did he go?" "I don't know anything about the distance, but he ran the thing nearly all day without hurrying anybody or breaking down once."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Failure.

"So you don't believe in the mind cure?" "No." "Did you ever try it?" "Well, I once tried to convince my wife that she didn't really want a new gown."—Denver News.

The Intelligent Mule.

"The sense o' dumb creatures is wonderful!" said the old man. "Why, what's happened now?" "John got home from college yesterday, an' the old mule knowed him time he went to swearin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

Favorable Indication.

"Miss Charmington says she is very fond of animals," remarked Bliggins's sister. "Perhaps there's hopes for me then," said Bliggins. "She called me a brute the other day."—Syracuse Standard.

Of No Account.



Doctor—Tell your mamma I have been so busy that I was unable to call last week. Little Girl—Oh, mamma just sent me to tell you she began to get better, just as soon as you stopped calling, an' she's all right now!—New York Times

SHORT STORIES.

The American Tract Society is seventy-eight years old.

A turtle inscribed "B. F. V., 1892," has come out of a swamp at Canterbury, N. H.

At the present time pig iron is produced in the United States at the rate of nearly 21,000,000 tons a year.

The British post office department handled last year ninety-two pieces of mail matter per capita of population; while the United States post office handled 197 pieces per capita.

In the Tamarack copper mine a plumb line 4,250 feet long of piano wire was recently lowered from the shaft mouth. It took thirty minutes to drop and is probably the longest plumb line ever used.

A Portsmouth (N. H.) man has a goldfish that will take food from his hand. He will hold some dainty in his fingers just above the surface of the water in the globe, and the fish will invariably come up and take it.

A letter was received at the agricultural department the other day asking for two loads of "fertilizer." The writer, having received seeds from a paternal government, was anxious to get whatever else was coming to him.

After the unveiling of the Sherman statue in Washington in October the dragon guarded studio of Rohl-Smith, the sculptor, which has stood near the site of the proposed monument for more than five years, will be torn down.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

"Monsieur Beaucaire" running at the Comedy theater in London, recently celebrated its two hundredth performance.

Frank Daniels' new opera will be written by Harry R. Smith and Clinton Crawford and is to be called "The Jockey."

Joseph Hart and Carrie de Mar are to continue in "Foxy Grandpa." The play seems unaffected by public satirizing with cartoon farces.

Ida Conquest, who will next season be leading woman for William Gillette, has sailed for Europe, where she will spend the summer.

Frank Moulton, the Klamath in "The Sultan of Sulu," will continue in the role next season, when the musical comedy will tour the country.

At a performance lately of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" by Vassar students the bit of the piece was made by Miss Jane Priscilla Sousa, daughter of the march king.

Clara Lipman is to be sent out as a star next season by Weber & Fields, who intend making Louis Mann, now under their management, a member of their own organization.

EDITORIAL FLINGS.

Because of an error of the enrolling clerk Arkansas is to lose the benefit of about a hundred new laws. Arkansas ought to pension that enrolling clerk.—Logansport Journal.

Newspaper reports state that the first sea serpent of 1903 left a stinging odor in his wake. This looks as if the up-to-date monster had acquired the virtues of the gasoline automobile.—New York World.

A life convict at Sing Sing who edits the prison paper has asked Mr. Daniels for a pass to New York. Lots of the hardened old criminals still flume on going to New York after they die.—Washington Post.

Peter, the new king of Serbia, is quoted as saying that he is "profoundly touched" by the confidence shown him. He is probably also aware that he will be violently laughed if that confidence should ever wane.—Kansas City Star.

We read with emotion in the esteemed New York Times that "the representative set are beginning to return from Europe." How ever have we been able to get along without them? And by the way, how long have they been gone?—Hartford Courant.

DANGER AVERTED.

If a man should cross a deadly snake in his pathway, he would quickly crush it beneath his heel before it could sink its poisonous fangs into his flesh. He would not slip out of the way and temporize with the danger.

Every weakness and abnormal condition that precedes consumption is cured by this non-alcoholic remedy. At the first sign of derangement of stomach, liver and blood, look out! It is only a question of time until the lungs will be attacked through the impure blood, and then the danger will be most deadly.

It should be known to every sick person that Dr. E. V. Pierce will give carefully considered, fatherly, professional advice by mail to all who write him at Buffalo, N. Y. No charge or fee of any nature is asked.

Mr. Moses Horner, of Stahlstown, Penn'a., writes: "Last fall I took a severe cold (the result of wet feet) and this brought on catarrh and bronchitis which lasted all winter. I used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two or three vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets,' also one package of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now cured. Many thanks to you."

An honest dealer will not try to persuade you to take a worthless substitute in place of the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the sake of a little added profit.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. H. WILSON, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Paisley, Oregon.

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KLAMATH LAKE

RAILROAD

Table with columns for train names, times, and destinations. Includes Klamath Springs Special and Klamath Falls.

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LAKEVIEW --ALTURAS

STAGE LINE

H. E. BARKER, Prop'r.

Office in Bieber's Store

Stage leaves Lakeview daily, except Sunday at 6 a. m. Arrives at Alturas at 6 p. m. Leaves Alturas for Lakeview at 6 o'clock a. m. or on the arrival of the stage from Madeline. Arrives in Lakeview in 12 hours after leaving Alturas.

Freight - Matters - Given Strict - Attention

First - Class - Accommodations.

Western Stage Line

J. L. YADIN, Proprietor.

Office in Linkville Hotel

Klamath Falls.

Daily from Pokégama by Keno, Klamath Falls, Dairy, Bonanza, and Bly to Lakeview.

Daily from Lakeview by Bly, Bonanza Dairy, Klamath Falls, Keno, to Pokégama.

From Klamath Falls to Keno by steamer and from Keno to Pokégama over the Sunset Four-Horse Stage Line.

Good Stock . . . Easy Coaches

LAKEVIEW PLUSH STAGE LINE

S. L. McNAUGHTON, Prop.

Office at Mercantile Store

Stage leaves Lakeview Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. m., arrives at Plush at 9 p. m. Leaves Plush Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 a. m., arrives at Lakeview at 9 p. m.

Passenger fare \$3 one way or \$5 for round trip. Freight rates from May 1st to Nov. 1st \$1.75 per hundred; from Nov. 1st to May 1st \$1.00 per hundred.

TIMBER LAND NOTICE

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, October 23rd, 1905. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878 entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Frank Hall, of Klamath Falls, county of Klamath, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statements No. 3015 for the purchase of the NW 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 SE 1/4 SW 1/4 and lot 2 of section 19 in township No. 34 S., Range No. 18 E., w. m., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before Geo. Chastain, clerk of Klamath county, at his office at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on Saturday, the 13th day of January, 1906. He names witnesses: C. H. McCumber, of Dairy, Oregon; Herbert Cremer, Fred Bensing of Klamath Falls, Oregon, and E. A. McCulley, of McCcloud, Calif. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 13th day of Jan., 1906. J. N. Watson, Register.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, featuring an illustration of the product and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

SHEEP BRANDS

James Barry Brands with Swallow Fork in right ear for ewes; reverse for wethers. Some ewes Square Crop and 811 in right ear. Tar Brand 111. Range, Crane Lake. Postoffice address, Lakeview, Oregon.

Zac Whitworth Brands with Crop off left ear, Half Undercrop off right ear; reverse for wethers. Tar Brand W. Range, Fish Creek. Postoffice address Lakeview, Oregon.