

Reliability and Success

With Pride I Can Point to Both

Reliable and Successful Watchwork
Reliable and Successful Jewelry Repairing
Reliable and Successful Optical Work

Nothing but "High Grade" Goods carried in my stock. Phonographs with a written guarantee for one year from the factory. Cash or Installments. You and I run no chances.

G. Heitkemper, Jr.
REPUBLICAN BLOCK

Let Us Measure You for a Suit of ED. V. PRICE & CO.'S

Famous Tailor-Made Clothes

500 Spring and Summer samples just in. This is their gauranty: "Should one of our Coats 'break' or lose its shape, we will make a new coat for you without charge."

We Guarantee a Fit **The Pantatorium**

Bennett's Feed Stable

Next to Martin's Mill
Now Open for Business

The Chute System of Feeding which permits Stock getting their fill, has been installed

Plenty of Wagon Room

JASPER BENNETT, Proprietor

The Eldred Company

F. C. ELDRED, Manager

Bonanza, Oregon

Saddles, Harness and Supplies

We make a specialty of first-class, guaranteed, hand-made Saddles and Shaps. Our Saddles have an established reputation.

Orders From Everywhere Solicited

Elwood Steel Fences

GUARANTEED

We are in recent receipt of a carload of the Famous Elwood Steel Fencing and Poultry Netting in all widths. We stand ready to guarantee every rod of Elwood Fence we send out

Geo. R. Hurn

Materials for Spraying and Seed Grain Dipping

Sulphur	10c lb. 3 for 25c
Blue Vitriol	15c lb.
Formaldehyde	65c pt.
Arsenate Lead	30c lb.
Whale Oil Soap	25c lb.
Quassia Chips	15c lb.

STAR DRUG STORE

"The Store that Saves You Money"

BRIEF MENTION

Try Zim for plumbing.
Wanted—A good gentle milch cow. S. K. Ugle, phone 144.
Special prices for the next thirty days at Hulce's studio.
FREE—All goods handsomely engraved at Winters'.
Furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. Inquire of H. E. Felts, corner 6th. and Pine streets.
All kinds of fancy china ware at Baldwin's Hardware Store.
Did you know that Winters has one of the best watch makers on the coast, and you can get your work done promptly?
Sixteen-inch and four-foot wood for sale in any quantity. Leave orders at Heitkemper's Jewelry Store or Newsum and Underwood's Drug store.
If your watch is sick send it to Winters' Hospital. We will give it the best of treatment. All work guaranteed.
For the best rig in town call at the Mammoth Stables. H. W. Straw, Proprietor.

This is the last week of the Picture Sale at the Star Drug Store.

Sugar cured hams and chickens at the East End Meat Market.

Don't forget to watch the candidate's column in the Herald, as there new are announcements being made every day.

HAY FOR SALE—150 tons of hay for sale in quantities to suit. Phone 144.

Now is the time to get some nice platinum photographs. The price will surprise you at the Hulce studio.

Wright's condensed smoke for curing meats at the Star Drug Store.

If your pipes freeze up, call on Zim!

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.

Talking Through the Nose

So called "talking through the nose" is not talking through the nose at all, but rather failure to do so—that is, instead of letting the tone flood into the nasal cavity, to be re-enforced there by striking against the walls of the cavity, which act as sounding boards for the tone confined within that cavity, we shut off the cavity and refuse the tone its natural re-enforcement. It takes on as a result a thin, unresonant quality which we call nasal, although it is thin and unpleasant because it lacks true nasal resonance. The only remedy lies in ceasing to shut off the cavity.—Katherine Jewell Everts in Harper's Bazar.

Frog's Narrow Escape

A correspondent writes: "My son, aged ten and a half years, was working in the garden when a viper about two feet long glided past him. A good shot with a stone about the size of a cricket ball broke the reptile's spine, while a sharp edge of the granite cut open the belly, thereby restoring to freedom a frog, which hopped out of its prison unhurt."—Madras Mail.

Speaking

"Did you think Miss Jenkins has speaking eyes?"
"I'm sure I don't know," replied the young lady. "If she had, her mouth wouldn't give them a chance to be heard."—Chicago Record Herald.

The Young Baby

From a morning paper: "Nurse wanted to look after young baby, age about eighteen." We do not know much about the subject, but is that particularly young for a baby?—London Globe.

DATES AND FIGS.

Frugal Fare of the Desert Wanderers of the East.

While journeying across the desert Mrs. A. Goodrich-Freer, author of "In a Syrian Saddle," met a lonely traveler bound for Medeba. On hearing that the caravan was bound for the same place he asked permission to join them. Incidentally he furnished an illustration of the difference between necessities and luxuries.

We were very grateful, says the writer, for coffee and an excellent lunch of sausage, potted meat and jam, with white bread, brought from Jerusalem. We ate our gainties with some sense of guilt, as the newcomer produced his lunch of dates and figs.

Dates and figs, he informed us, were the natural food of desert wanderers, sufficing to the body, stimulating to the mind. The wheat, the flesh, above all the alcohol of civilization, were mere irrelevances.

Was it not diet such as this—and he waved a pair of sensitive hands over his ascetic larder—which had enabled him to reply to the inquiry of a passenger as to how many hours a day he could ride in the desert. "Twenty-four, your majesty, since a day does not contain twenty-five?"

Was it not on a diet of figs and dates that he had ridden sixty hours without dismounting? Was it your meat eater, your wine drinker, who remained sound and wholesome when necessity obliged him to refrain from abstinence for twenty-one days?

At this point he carefully counted his date stones, observed that two more were yet due to his appetite and finished his frugal luncheon.

AN ILL FATED SHIP.

Mystery and Tragedy That Encompassed the Great Eastern.

There was a mystery about that ill fated ship. Nothing went right with her. She stuck at the launch, and it cost an extra \$350,000 over and above the sum set aside for the purpose to get her into the water. On her trial trip her boilers burst, killing some of the stokers. Then she ran aground and carried on so outrageously that her crew thought her surely bewitched. She had started badly. While she was building a pay clerk sent by one of the contractors with \$5,000 in wages for the men disappeared. It was not unnaturally assumed that he had bolted with the money. His wife and family were left unprovided for, with the stigma of his supposed crime upon them.

Thirty years after her launch the Great Eastern went into the cemetery at Birkenhead to be broken up. While she was being taken to pieces the ship breakers discovered between her inner and outer casings of steel the skeleton of a man. Papers which had fallen from his clothes enabled his identity to be traced. It was the skeleton of the pay clerk who thirty years before had disappeared. There was no money; that was never recovered.

The supposition is that the poor fellow on going on to the ship was pounced upon by workmen who knew that he had the money with him; that they stunned him and, having a small piece in the side of the vessel to complete, crammed his body in and built him up in it. No reward would have induced a sailor to sail in that vessel had he known of the terrible secret sealed up in her walls.—Chicago News.

LAFCADIO HEARN.

The Way the Writer Got Even With the Heartless Editors.

"Lafcadio Hearn, that wonderful writer, worked on newspapers in his youth," said a publisher, "and the ruthless way his studies were changed, cut and butchered was a great woe to his heart.

"In after years Hearn took a malicious joy in collecting stories about editors—editors and their superior and omniscient way with manuscript.

"One of his stories was of an editor to whom a subscriber said:

"I enjoyed that poem on the three ages of man in today's paper, Mr. Sheers; I enjoyed it immensely. Do you know, though, I thought that it was originally written the seven ages of man?"

"So it was, sir, so it was," said Editor Sheers pompously. "Yes, the extract was originally written the seven ages of man, but I had to cut it down for lack of space."

"Another story concerned a weather report. A reporter, discussing the weather, wrote that winter still lingered in the lap of spring.

"The editor as he read over the article called the reporter up to his desk and told him that he would cut out that sentence about winter lingering in spring's lap. He said the idea was good enough and original and all that sort of thing, but it would not do to publish because the high moral tone of the paper had to be maintained in a town full of school girls."

Staring at Royalty.

Royalties are early cured of any shyness of being looked at. They are there to be seen, and both the king and queen when they go to the opera and turn their glasses on the occupants of opposite boxes are openly amused by the disconcerted looks of persons who feel abashed under the inspection. Not a trace of self-consciousness is left on the face of an English royalty, with the exception of perhaps a single princess under an artillery of glances. Such attentions are anything but resented. Indeed, the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire used to say that when the butcher boy ceased to turn round after her in the street she would know her reign was over.—London Chronicle.

Didn't Agree With Him.

A Carolus man was recently inspecting a farm owned by him and operated by an old friend who had pressed into service every member of his family, including his aged father.

"The old man must be getting along in years," said the owner.

"Yes; dad's nigh on to sixty," was the reply.

"Is his health good?"

"Well, no. The old man ain't been himself for some time back."

"What seems to be the matter?"

"I dunno, sir. I guess farming don't agree with him no more."—Success Magazine.

Cheap Fun.

He—You talk about men playing poker. It is no worse a vice than the shopping habit of the women. She—Perhaps not, morally speaking; but, then, it takes money to play poker, whereas a woman can shop all day without it costing her a cent except what she pays for car fare.—Boston Transcript.

Might Have Known.

An austere looking lady walked into a furrier's and said to the shopman, "I should like to purchase a muff."
"What fur?" demanded the man.
"To keep my hands warm, you idiot!" exclaimed the lady.—London Scraps.

A Distinction With a Difference.
Editor—You see, a story has to be just so to get in our magazine. Author—Well, what's the matter with this one of mine? Editor—It's only so-so.—Fool.

A secret is seldom safe in more than one breast.—Swift.

WOOD WOOD

Sixteen inch and four foot wood in any quantities.
Orders can be left at Navigation Co., Phone 461
or K K K Store, Phone 174
J. L. FIELDER Wood Yard and Office
Near City Hall
Phone 84

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Palace Restaurant and Lodging Rooms

Excellent Business Location on Main Street
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The American Bank and Trust Company

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Open for business every day in the year except Sundays and legal holidays. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

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The Gem Restaurant and Lodging House

Regular Meals
25 Cents

The Best of Meals Served at All Hours

That New Home Of Yours . . .

Interests us mightly. We want to furnish it for you—so we ask you to consider these points:

That we have an unexcelled stock, both in medium priced goods as well as in the higher grades.

That we have furnished some of the nicest homes in Klamath County, large and small, with complete satisfaction to the owners.

That we are prepared to fill orders promptly, big or little.

That we sell goods for cash or on easy payments, as suits your convenience.

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