

Wanted—50 Men

To see our new Fall Clothing at \$12.50 and \$15. Our New York buyer has just purchased an elegant lot of clothing and shipped it out by express. These suits are all-wool and are worth from \$15 to \$17.50, but to make a quick sale of them and to become better acquainted with you we have priced them at \$12.50 and \$15. To appreciate the value of these suits it is necessary for you to examine them closely and try them on to see the fit :: :: :: Complete line of new styles in Nettleton Shoes

O. M. HECTOR, Successor to The Boston Store

China and Glassware

Don't you want some nice Dinner Ware, Fancy Dishes, Plates, Tumblers, Jardinieres, Ornaments, Chamber Sets, Water Coolers, Freezers—things useful and ornamental for your home and table? We carry such beautiful China as the Haviland in plain and gold rimmed. See our extensive display. The largest stock in the city and at such low prices.

GEO. R. HURN HARDWARE DEALER

"JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERS"

Better Equipped Than Ever

UNDERWOOD PHARMACY
CHIMBLER & STILES BLDG.

PREScriptions ACCURATELY FILLED

WE NEVER USE A SUBSTITUTE

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH

LAND ON THE LAND IN KLAMATH LAND

Some Choice Homestead Locations in a District that will soon have Transportation. IT IS YOUR CHANCE

See Captain O. C. Applegate About It

FRANK IRA WHITE

Fifth Street, near Main, Klamath Falls, Oregon

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, October 6, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that James B. Humphrey, whose postoffice address is Klamath Falls, Oregon, did, on the 23d day of April, 1909, file in this office sworn statement and application, No. 91827, to purchase the 8 1/2 of NW 1/4, W 1/2 of SW 1/4, section 23, Township 27 South, Range 9 East, Willamette meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, June 14, 1909, the timber estimated at \$45,000 board feet at

\$0.75 per M. and the land \$190.80; at said applicant must offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of October, 1909, before R. M. Richardson, United States Commissioner, at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.

NOTICE OF FILING OF PLAT

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, August 6, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that township plats surveyed under Contract No. 723, for Sections 7, 18, 19, 30 and 31, Township 27 South, Range 7 East, Willamette meridian; Sections

1 to 36, inclusive, Township 23 South, Range 28 East, Willamette meridian; Sections 1 to 36, inclusive, Township 24 South, Range 28 East, Willamette meridian, and supplemental plat of segregation survey of Sections 4, 9, 16, 21, 28 and 32, Township 21 South, Range 7 1/2 East, Willamette meridian, will be filed in this office on September 15th, 1909.

On and after said date all of said lands will be subject to selection, entry or filing on, if said lands are not otherwise reserved or approved.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.
FRED P. CRONMILLER, Receiver.

CONTEST NOTICE

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, August 25, 1909.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Joseph H. Foster, contestant, against Homestead Entry 9679, made April 14th, 1903, for NE 1/4, NE 1/4, section 8, NW 1/4, NW 1/4, NE 1/4, section 7, township 41 south, range 12 east, Willamette meridian, by George H. Merryman, contestee, in which it is alleged that said Merryman did not establish his residence on lands within six months from date of entry; that he did not reside continuously, or at all, upon said lands; that he has maintained a residence and practiced as a physician and surgeon at Klamath Falls, Oregon (a distance of twelve miles from said lands); and that his absence was not due to employment in the army, navy, or marine corps of the United States; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on October 18th, 1909, before R. M. Richardson, United States Commissioner, Klamath Falls, Oregon, and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on October 23d, 1909, before the Registrar and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Lakeview, Oregon.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.

State of Oregon,

County of Klamath, ss., Joseph H. Foster, being first duly sworn, on his oath says that on September 4th, 1909, he served the above notice of contest by delivering true copy thereof to the above named contestee at his office in Klamath Falls, in the County of Klamath, State of Oregon.

JOSEPH H. FOSTER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me at 4th day of September, 1909.

R. S. HILLIS, Notary Public for Oregon.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

(Not Coal Land.)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, September 4, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that Theodore L. Seymour of Klamath Falls, Oregon, who, on May 2, 1906, made Homestead Entry 3601, Serial 0133, for lot 1 section 1 township 37 south, range 10 east, Willamette meridian as filed notice of intention to make Final Five-Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before C. R. Delap, County Clerk, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 21st day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jack Leonard of Dairy, Oregon. Tom Meek of Dairy, Oregon. Dan Ryan of Dairy, Oregon. Valentine Barnhart of Dairy, Oregon.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.

9-7-10-12

A Woman's Age? Forget It.
Man has no right to question woman's age—to even think about it. A woman, bless her, is as old as she makes out or makes up and not a day older. Man is out of his latitude when he begins trying to locate woman's age longitude. It is her privilege to conceal her age in any form or manner she may choose, and it is man's prerogative to assist her as much as possible rather than hinder or question her in any way. Man owes it to himself to see that she is supplied with every means of concealing her age or any new wrinkle which she chooses to keep from the gaze of the overcurious public. Man is not supposed to be young or beautiful. He couldn't be if he wanted to be and wouldn't be if he could. With woman it is different. She wants to be and can be and is, whether she wants to be or not, and it is a whole lot better for her and for her admirer or admirers, as the case may be, that her age be carefully guarded under that charming veil of mystery which should ever be hers by right of possession. Forget that she has an age, brother, and you will be happier, and so will she, but don't, for heaven's sake, forget that she has a birthday.—Boston Herald.

The Fighting Editor.
The fighting editor is no joke in Paris. There, if a paper calls a man a liar or a thief, the man takes it seriously, and, visiting the office, he demands a retraction or a fight. It is the fighting editor who receives him. The fighting editor sits in a Louis XV. study, smoking a cigarette and reading a new novel with a yellow cover. He is faultlessly dressed in deep black—the duelist's color. The ribbon of the Legion of Honor is in his buttonhole. His brilliant eyes and clear skin proclaim his perfect condition. His alert, supple carriage shows his military training. The fighting editor never writes a line, but is responsible personally for every word in the paper every day. On a plain, outspoken sheet like *Le Matin*, which keeps him pretty busy, his salary is very large—\$40 a week or so. A conservative journal like *Le Temps*, having little use for a fighting editor, pays the man no more than \$20.—Exchange.

Buttered Bread With His Thumb.

Cat's meat is the only survival of a way of serving meat that prevailed in this country before the introduction of forks, for it was the custom in medieval times to serve roast meat on a spit and to pass it around the table for each guest to cut off what he liked, a method that did not allow one person only to secure the carver's titbits. In France one still finds chicken livers and bacon served on small spits, and to the Britisher it always suggests at first sight the food of the domestic cat. It is probable that many people continued to prefer fingers to table utensils, even after these were perfected and in general use, for knives were certainly invented at the period when Charles XII. chose to butter his bread with his royal thumb.—London Chronicle.

A Wave of Water.

There is no necessary connection between the advance of a wave and the forward movement of the water composing it, as may be seen by running the fingers along the keys of a piano. An inverted wave travels along, but the keys merely move up and down. Similarly a wave may often be observed running along the ripe ears of golden grain, while the stalks are firmly rooted in the soil. The onward progress of a sea wave is easily perceptible, and by watching some light substance floating on the surface the fact is revealed that the water is not moving with the same velocity.—Chambers' Journal.

A Hint and a Mump.

A woman there was, and she wrote for the press, as you or I might do. She told how to cut and sew a dress and how to cook many a savory mess, but she never had done it herself, I guess, but none of her readers knew. She told how to comb and dress the hair and how out of a barrel to make a chair—would adorn any parlor and give it an air—we thought the tale was true. Oh, the days we spent and the nights we spent, with hammer and saw and tack, in making a chair in which no one would sit, in which no one could possibly sit, without a creak in the back.—Economical Housewife.

A Legal Query.

Tired of the long winded oratory of the attorney for the defense, the judge interrupted him. "Mr. Sharke," he said, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, your honor. What is it?"

"Language," said the judge, "we are told, is given to conceal thought or words to that effect. Inasmuch as you don't seem to have any thought to conceal, I would like to know why you are talking?"

Net Mifflin.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—it seems strange to me, if matches are made in heaven, that there should be so many unhappy marriages. Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, you forget it is the matches that are made there, not the misdeeds.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Fall.

"Batan was once an angel in heaven. wasn't he?" "Yes, but, like de rest of us, he can't stand prosperity."—Atlanta Constitution.

It's the easiest thing in the world to point out the proper course for others to pursue.

RETURNED THE PRIZE

A Trophy That Did Not Remain Long in Captivity.

THE MISSING COAT OF ARMS.

It Belonged to the American Consulate in Honolulu and Was Carried Off by a Party of English Middlemen—The Restoration and Apology.

"Speaking of old times on the coast," said an Oregonian, "reminds me of some of the sterling characters we had there. One was Governor McBride of Oregon. His first official duties were at Honolulu, where he was United States minister. King Kamehameha was the ruler at the time. The minister was a heroic type of a man, the father of fourteen children, and a number of his sons became distinguished men in various professions. He was a true American, cast in an ultra patriotic mold, and many stories are told among the oldtimers of his patriotism and bravery.

"When McBride reached Honolulu he found there were no outward insignia designating the American consulate or minister's office, so he had a large American coat of arms cut out of wood, gilded and decorated appropriately, and this was hung over the office door that all the world might see it. It was naturally a conspicuous object and of much interest to the public.

"One day an English man-of-war came into port. The sailors and midshipmen were given liberty, and, as often happens, some of them had hilarious times. Among the then midshipmen were Lord Gordon and Lord Berosford, who, like all midshipmen in from a long cruise, were out for a jolly time. Walking down the street, they did not fail to notice that Yankee coat of arms, and as Berosford was collecting bric-a-brac and curiosities it occurred to him and Gordon that this would be a fine addition to their collection, a trophy worth having. So they selected a time when the minister was away and the office closed, presumably at night, and took down the coat of arms, hired a native vehicle to carry it down to the dock and actually succeeded in getting it aboard without any of the ranking officers knowing anything about it.

"The next morning when the minister came down to the office his assistant said: "Mr. Minister, your bird's taken flight."

"What do you mean?" asked his excellency.

"Your coat of arms is gone," replied the aide.

"Gone where? Flown off?" "Not exactly," said the other. "It's just disappeared."

"The minister walked out into the street and looked up. The coat of arms, which was five or six feet across, was 'noticeable by its absence.' It had taken wings and flown away. Exactly what the minister said has not been chronicled.

"It so happened that Berosford had given the carriage driver an extra fare for his trouble. Some one discovered this and quickly reported it to the minister, who at once made a demand upon the captain of the frigate for its return. The captain, who was innocent, denied that the thing was aboard ship. The minister sent his evidence to the captain, reiterating his demand and demanding an apology for the insult.

"The captain now began an investigation, and the culprits owned up and took the coat of arms on deck, when it was promptly sent ashore and returned to the office of the minister. McBride, who was there, refused to receive it.

"Tell the captain of your frigate that I desire that the men who took it down bring it back, place it where they found it and apologize."

"Back to the ship went the men with the coat of arms and reported. The captain ordered the young men to go ashore, take the coat of arms to the consulate, replace it as they found it and apologize to the minister.

"It was doubtless a bitter pill, and the young midshipmen had to stand the badinage of their comrades. The two went ashore, ready to comply, and took the coat of arms to the consulate. The American minister had not put himself out to keep the matter quiet, and as a fact the public was well posted, and the consulate was surrounded by a crowd of Americans, natives and others, all laughing at the predicament of the young midshipmen.

"The minister had a strong sense of humor and determined to get all there was in it. He preserved his dignity as best he could as he received the young men and listened to their apologies. The midshipmen then took the coat of arms from the back and amid the cheers of the crowd climbed to the front of the building and placed it in position, then hurried down, followed by laughter and cheers."—C. F. Holder in New York Evening Post.

Delight of Varied Labor.
None but the fully occupied can appreciate the delight of suspended or, rather, of varied labor. It is told that creates holidays. There is no royal road—yes, that is the royal road to them. Life cannot be made up of recreations. They must be garden spots in well farmed lands.—Mrs. Gilbert Ann Taylor.

If a thing is possible and proper to man, deem it possible to thee.—Marius Aurelius.

ALEXANDER'S SNAKE.

A Story of Magic and Credulity in the Olden Days.

No snake that ever lived won greater fame for the time than Alexander's. Lucian tells the story. Apollonius, a master of the magic arts, had many disciples, among whom was a practicing physician who lived in Abonotichus, a small town on the shore of the Black sea. There Alexander was born of humble parentage and imbibed from the old doctor all that he had learned from Apollonius of medicine and magic. He was a lad of striking appearance, tall, handsome, with a fine head of hair, lustrous brown eyes and a voice sweet and limpid. "God grant," wrote Lucian, who knew him, "that I may never meet with such another. His coming was wonderful, his dexterity matchless. His eagerness for knowledge, his capacity for learning and power of memory were equally extraordinary."

Such was the well favored young peasant who sailed forth from his native town in search of fame and fortune. Soon he fell in with one Cocconas, a shrewd tipster for the races and somewhat of a juggler. The two rogues joined forces and wandered about telling fortunes. Arriving at Pella, they found a great number of huge, harmless snakes which lived in the houses, played and slept with the children and destroyed poisonous rats. Alexander promptly purchased one of the largest, a veritable monster, so tame that it would coil about his body and remain in any desired position. Then he made a human face for it out of linen, painted it ingeniously and shaped it so that the mouth would open and shut by an arrangement of horsehair, letting the forked tongue shoot in and out at the will of the master. Having no further use for Cocconas, he either administered poison to him or let him die from some infection and returned with his snake to his native town. There he declared himself a prophet and announced that the god Asclepius was about to appear. The people were credulous, excitable and eager for a new divinity.

When the great day arrived Alexander pretended to discover in a puddle of water a goose egg which he had placed there after removing the contents, substituting a small embryo snake just born and carefully sealing the shell with wax. When the multitude had gathered he broke the shell and produced the tiny creature, which in a few moments grew to be the monster from Pella by the simple process of substitution. Thereafter the big snake, believed to be Asclepius, led a busy life. He gave oracles, told fortunes in writing and even spoke freely, with the aid of the prophet's ventriloquial powers. Alexander grew rich and powerful, kept a small army of retainers and spies, wielded no little influence over the government even at Rome and died at a ripe old age in the fullness of his renown. What became of the snake nobody knows. Probably at the last the prophet dispatched the faithful creature to prevent the discovery of his deception after his death.—George Harvey in North American Review.

The Kind Cat.

A neighbor of old Mrs. Harrington killed a fine pig one day. He cut it up, and hung the pieces in his woodshed. Mrs. Harrington's cat climbed into the shed that night, stole a large pork chop and carried it home to her mistress. The minister happened to call on the old lady the next day. She was just frying the chop. She told the minister how miraculously it had been brought to her by the cat.

"And, oh, sir," she said proudly, "it was almost beautiful to see the way the sweet animal brought me the pork chop. It quite recalled to my mind what we read in Holy Writ about Elijah and the ravens."—Exchange.

The Courtship Gate.

We have been shown a design for an upholstered front gate which seems destined to become very popular. The footboard is cushioned, and there is a warm soapstone on each side, the inside step being adjustable, so that a short girl can bring her lips to the line of any given mustache without trouble. If the gate is occupied at 10:30 p. m., an iron hand extends from one gate post, takes the young man by the left ear, turns him around, and he is at once started toward home by a steel foot. The girl can, if she likes, send this part at a later hour than 10:30.—Jones County (Ga.) News.

Gibraltar's Searchlight Battery.

For ships to pass around Gibraltar, England's and the world's greatest fortress, without being observed even at night is a practical impossibility, owing to the great battery of searchlights arranged along the bottom of the rock. A ship running either in or out runs into "one of the fixed beams of light and is revealed. A moving beam of light then follows her until the lookout officers are satisfied as to her intentions."—Popular Mechanics.

Clothes.

"Clothes don't make the man," quipped a sage.

"They made me!" said a retired tailor.

"And where should I be if it wasn't for suits?" chimed in a lawyer's clerk.

Something From Nothing.

"It is impossible to take something from nothing," quoted the wise guy.

"Well, you come pretty close to it when you take the conceit out of some people," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

A wise man thinks before he speaks, but a fool speaks and then thinks of what he has been saying.

CHURCHES AND SERVICES.

Services will be held in the several churches of Klamath Falls Sunday as follows:

Christian Science Church.
Christian Science services will be held in the parlor of the Hudson building Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Sacred Heart.
Mass daily at 7:30. Sundays, at 10:30 a. m.

Grace M. E. Church.

Regular morning and evening services will be conducted by the new pastor, Rev. G. H. Pease, D. D.

Christian Church.

The people of the Christian church are conscientiously at work on their church organization. Under the leadership of Evangelist J. B. Holmes a complete organization will be effected at 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

Bible school will be organized at 9:45 a. m.

Rev. Holmes preaches a strong sermon every night. Meetings will continue all next week. Sermons are made plain by effective charts. All are invited and promised a cordial welcome.

Presbyterian Church.

10 a. m. Bible school. Come and be made welcome. Classes for all ages.

11 a. m., regular morning services, conducted by Rev. Geo. T. Pratt. All members and friends of the church should be present to hear an account of the pastor's visit to Synod, a report of which will probably be given at this time.

6:30 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting. All the young people are specially urged to attend this meeting. Miss Harriett Gregory will be the leader.

7:30 p. m., regular evening services. There will be special music both morning and evening.

Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Morning service at 11 a. m.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.

Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. B. Griffith will preach.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Not Coal Lands)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, August 24th, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that William Pitts, whose postoffice address is Klamath Falls, Oregon, did, on the 16th day of March, 1909, file in this office sworn statement and application No. 91769, to purchase the W 1/2 NW 1/4, section 8, township 28 S, range 9 E, Willamette meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, June 14th, 1909, the timber estimated at \$17,000 board feet at \$1.50 per 1,000, and the land \$28.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 28th day of October, 1909, before R. M. Richardson, U. S. Commissioner, at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.

9-23-10-32.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

(Not Coal Land.)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, August 16, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that John H. Colburn of Olney, Oregon, who, on December 6, 1907, made Homestead Application 2916, Serial 01669, for SW 1/4 of NW 1/4, E 1/2 of SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, section 11, Township 29 South, Range 10 East, Willamette meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. R. Delap, County Clerk, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 26th day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John H. Colburn of Olney, Oregon.

Herbert Tipton of Olney, Oregon.

Leo Wrightman of Olney, Oregon.

A. T. Wilson of Olney, Oregon.

ARTHUR W. ORTON, Registrar.
9-23-10-32