

HECTOR'S
For Good Goods

TOYS

HECTOR'S
For Good Goods

Buy your Toys early, as the assortment is now at its best

Excellent values in Underwear for both Men and Women. Men's heavy coats, Mackinaws and wool sox.

Visit our Blanket Department; most anything in the blanket line can be had here

Big Line of Women's and Child's coats at reduced prices. See our Rubberized Coats, \$6.75, for Women

HECTOR'S Successor to Boston Store

Guaranteed Public Land Script

The C. B. Towers Co., Moles City, Ind., agents for the Northern Pacific Land Script will select for you any want, non-mineral government land. Write them for particulars.

L. C. Greeley

Plumbing, Heating and Tinning
Pumping plants of all descriptions. Gasoline Engines. Heating and Ventilating a specialty. Corvise and Skylight work.
Klamath Falls, Oregon.

M. R. DOTY

House Painting, House Moving, General Jobbing
Pile Driving a Specialty.
Well equipped with Tools, Materials, Etc.
Estimates furnished upon Application.
Postoffice Box 28.

FOR SALE

WELL IMPROVED FARM of 400 acres, 10 miles Southwest of Klamath Falls. Will sell as a whole or in part. Terms, part down, the balance in deferred payments.
Apply to
E. A. EMMITT
at the Post Office.

BICYCLES

For an up-to-date wheel get a Rambler, on sale at The Gun Store. Tents and Guns for sale or for rent. We carry a full line of Sporting Goods
THE GUN STORE
J. R. CHAMBERS
Opposite A.M. Hotel
Phone 505

Wood

Four Foot Dry Slab Wood

\$3.50 a Cord

MITCHINS & FAUGHT

CITY WARRANTS

There is money on hand to redeem the following warrants:

2027	2028	2029	2030	2031	2032
2033	2034	2035	2036	2037	2038
2039	2040	2041	1986	2042	2043
2044	2045	2046	2047	2048	1971
1927	2049	2050	2051	2052	2053
2054	2055	2056	2057	2058	2059
2060	2061	2062	2063	2064	2065
2066	2067	2068	2069	2070	2071
2072	2073	2074	2075	2076	2077
2078	2079	2080	2081	2082	2083
2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	

Interest to cease from October 21, 1909.
J. W. SIEMENS,
City Treasurer

FINAL ACCOUNT NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Martha Frances Wills, administratrix of the estate of James Calvin Sigler, deceased, having on July 17, 1907, filed her final report in said matter, and on the 21st of October, 1909, filed her supplementary final report and account in said matter, with the clerk of the county court of Klamath county, Oregon, the said court did, by order made and entered on the 21st day of October, 1909, appoint Saturday, November 20th, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the courthouse of said county and state in Klamath Falls, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of said settlement of said accounts and estate.

MARTHA FRANCES WILLS,
10-22-11-19 Administratrix.

WANTED—
TIMBER LANDS.
Surveying and Engineering
HARRIS & MILLS
Office in Shepherd Building.

TOMAR is the birth stone for THIS MONTH.

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EVERY BABY

BORN in the county during the month of November and brought to our store by its parents will be presented with a SOLID GOLD RING. This is a bona fide offer. Bring on the babies.

0 0 0 0 0 0 0

WINTERS

THE RIDDLE OF SLEEP

A Mystery That the Mind of Man Is Unable to Penetrate.

THE CAVERN OF MORPHEUS.

It is Pitch Black as Far as Human Understanding Goes, For We Know No More About It Than We Do About Its Twin Mystery, Death.

When all is written, how little we know of sleep! It is a closing of the eyes, a disappearance, a wondering return. In uneasy slumber, in dreamless dead rest, in horrid nightmare or in ecstasies of somnolent fancies the eyes are blinded, the body is abandoned, while the inner essence is we know not where. We have no other knowledge of sleep than we have of death. In delirium or coma or trance, no less than in normal sleep and in dissolution, the soul is gone. In these it returns, in that it does not come again, or so we ignorantly think.

Yet when I reflect on my death I forget that I have encountered it many times already and find myself none the worse. I forget that I sleep. The fly has no shorter existence than man's. We bustle about for a few years with ludicrous importance, as butterflies buzz at the window panes. They, too, may imagine themselves of infinite moment in this universe we share with them. But this is to take no account of the prognostics of sleep. There is something hidden, something secret, some unfathomed mystery whose presence we feel, but cannot verify; some peremptive thought insistently moving in our hearts, some phosphorescence that glows we know not whence through our shadowy atoms.

Neither sleep itself nor half its promises nor mysteries have been plumbed. It is the mother of superstitions and of miracles. In dreams we may search the surface powers of the freed soul. Visions in the night are not all hallucinations; voices in the night are not all mocking. There is a prophet dwells within the mind—not of the mind, but deeper, deeper, deeper in the unconscious.

The brain cannot know of this holy presence nor of its life in sleep. The brain is mortal and untrustworthy, a photograph and a camera for audible and palpable existence. Strike it a blow in childhood so that it ceases its labors and awake it by surgery after forty years and it will repeat the infantile action or word it last recorded and will take up its task on the instant, making no account of the intermediate years. They are nonexistent to it. Yet to that hidden memory those dreamed years are not blank. It knows, it has recorded, though the brain has slept. And in hypnotic or psychic trance, when that wonderful ruler is released from the prison of the body, it can speak through the atom-bent machinery of the flesh and tell of things man himself could not know because of his paralyzed brain. This ruler is not asleep in sleep, nor in delirium is it delirious, and in death is it dead? Through all the ages it has been our sphinx, which we have interrogated in vain. It joins not in our laughter nor our tears. We have fancied it with immobile, brooding features of utmost knowledge and wisdom and sorrow. It has asked us but one question, "For from the day of Oedipus unto today have we answered rightly, so that we die of our ignorance. It is Oedipus living in us." It is the unknown God to whom we erect our altars, the fire in the tabernacle, the presence behind the veil. Not in normal wakefulness at least will it answer our queries, but in sleep sometimes it will speak. And it may possibly be that at last, after all these centuries, we are learning how to question it and in hypnotic trance and in the fearful law of suggestion are discovering somewhat of its mystery and how to employ it for our worldly good. Yet to its essential secret we are no closer than our forefathers were.

We may define dreams and nightmares, coma and swoon and trance with what terms we will, search their physical reasons and learn to guide and guard, yet we know no more of them than of electricity. We may begin to suspect that telepathy and clairvoyance and occult forces of the soul are not superstitious fancies, and we may even empirically classify and study and direct them. Yet the soul itself is no nearer our inquisition. Though we should know of its reality, though our finite minds should fathom the infinitude, of what benefit would it be? Would it modify our beliefs or our hopes or our faiths? Would it dictate one action to our passionate lives? There would be no change in human nature and no reforms of the world. We are the children of our fathers, and our children will tread the prehistoric paths. Dreams are our life, whether we wake or sleep. We drowse through existence, awaking and dying and being reborn daily, ever tormented and unmade, and our thousand slumberous deaths we call restorative sleep—sleep that restores our physical being, building up where we have torn down, recreating what we destroy.

Black—pitch black, indeed—is the cavern of Morpheus. Faith peoples it with varied legends and builds its chaos into myriad forms. Nightly we enter it and drain the Leibniz air and forget, and daily we return with rejoicings, babbling of dreams that were not dreamed, and finally we enter for the last time and drain somewhat more deeply the essence of ecstasy and awake no more and no more return to the autumn dyed skies of the dawn. And yet we shall dream.—Atlantic Monthly.

NEWEST NOTES OF SCIENCE

A plan for world-wide weather reports by wireless, to increase the information available for forecasters will be discussed at an international meeting of meteorologists in London next month.

At the present rate of increase in coal consumption in this country, the geological survey figures that all the easily accessible coal will be exhausted in the year 2040 and all coal a century later.

The Smithsonian institution will erect a substantial observatory on the summit of Mount Whitney, Cal., to enable investigators to study the atmospheric conditions at a great altitude in dry, clear air.

Ten years ago contractors gave up as impracticable an attempt to tunnel under the Hudson river at New York. Now there are fourteen such tunnels with railways connecting Manhattan with the opposite shores.

The electrification of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway for the 460 miles between the St. Lawrence river and Moncton is being advocated to lessen the dangers of forest fires due to locomotive sparks.

The Isthmian canal commission is importing from Bermuda hundreds of small fish of a variety that lives on mosquito larvae to aid in its warfare on malarial and other diseases spread by the insects.

Against the Race to the Swift

The writer of a news story in the New York Evening Post offers the sale at a recent auction of a hansom cab and harness for \$17, the original cost of the vehicle having been \$2,000, as evidence of the extent to which the taxicab has routed the old order of things on the streets of the big city. The hansom is rapidly leaving New York, just as it has practically disappeared in London. The hansom is of no value for private use, and its day as a public vehicle is about over. Motor vehicles are largely superseding hacks as public vehicles, and once again the race is to the swift.

England's Best-Dressed Debutante

Lady Winifred Gore, half sister of the Earl of Arran, 18-years old, enjoys the distinction of being one of the best dressed as well as one of the handsomest debutantes in London society of the year. She lives with her mother, the Dowager Countess of Arran, at Queen's Head Mead, near Windsor.—London Dispatch.

The Brick Store

will close its doors after January 1, 1910

All Goods Must be Sold Regardless of Cost

The object is to get rid of goods, not to make money
Watch our window for bargains. All goods must be sold

TELEGRAPHIC TAPS

New York—Rose Pastor Stokes, who was a cigar worker in Cleveland, Ohio, before marrying J. G. Phelps Stokes, the millionaire socialist, recently charged that August Belmont, the American representative of the Rothschilds, has contributed \$50,000 to conduct a fight against socialism and the National Manufacturers' association was considering spending \$1,000,000 for the same purpose. She also declared that the time for socialism was ripe in America, but not throughout the rest of the world. In this connection Mrs. Stokes said:

"The new rebellion must be fought with the ballot if possible, but with bullet if necessary. There must be a rebellion, or white slavery will result. I cannot see that we can win by the ballot alone. I wish that we could, but the federal courts are so blinded by capital that it is impossible for them to cope with the present conditions."

Medford—John F. Stevens, former chief engineer of the Panama canal, is in the city working on a report for John R. Allen regarding an electric road in the valley.

Bristol, England—Refusing to enter her own recognition to keep the peace, Theresa Garrett, the suffragette who attempted to horsewhip Winston Churchill, president of the London board of trade, recently, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. As she was being led from the courtroom she shouted:

"All ministers of the present cabinet will receive similar treatment from suffragettes."

Spokane, Wash.—The doors of the second national apple show were thrown open when President Taft touched a golden key at the White House. A million and a half apples of all variety are on exhibition. The show covers more than ten acres of space, and entries from all over the United States are on display.

London—M. Bleriot, the Frenchman who startled the world by piloting his aeroplane across the English channel, will not appear during the American aviation week at Los Angeles, Cal., unless he receives \$80,000 for his services. Bleriot proposes competing at the Egyptian meet, which is causing no small amount of discussion throughout Europe, and unless the American promoters meet his terms he will probably try for some of the valuable prizes that will be offered in the land of the sphinx. Several French aviators who have been approached with offers to appear in the United States have expressed their willingness to take their craft across the ocean.

Kingston, Jamaica—Meager reports received here show that enormous property damage was wrought in the interior by the storm and hurricane of last week. Railroad traffic is completely paralyzed and it will be weeks before the highways are passable.

Washington—Formal announcement was made at the department of justice of the resignation of Francis J. Heney as assistant attorney general to represent the government in the Oregon land cases.

San Francisco—In all probability Francis J. Heney will continue his duties in this city as assistant district attorney until January 1st, when his term expires. The announcement

came suddenly, as it was not expected he would go back to Oregon.

Washington, D. C.—A movement has been started to have congress take action to prohibit football in the District of Columbia as a result of the death of Archie Christian, the University of Virginia football player who was hurt in the game with Georgetown university Saturday.

Calcutta—Lady Minto is prostrated following her experience when a man threw two bombs at the carriage in which she was riding with her husband, Lord Minto, viceroy of India. A score of detectives went to Ahmedabad to assist in the hunt for the culprit. At the request of his wife, who is anxious to return to England, and who also fears for the life of her husband if he continues in his position, he is seriously thinking of resigning his post. An examination shows that the bombs contained pic-

ric acid. When the first bomb was thrown at the carriage a dragon riding alongside spurred forward and with outstretched snout intercepted it and hurled the missile some distance into a sand heap. The second struck the ground, but failed to explode.

London—The abdication of King Leopold of Belgium is momentarily expected. Dispatches declare that the king has been warned that serious consequences will follow if he refuses to renounce the throne. It is understood that the anti-Leopold party is negotiating with Prince Albert, heir to the throne, to persuade him to succeed his father.

Washington, D. C.—President Taft declared November 25th as Thanksgiving Day.

Have your automobile tires vulcanized at the Baldwin Motor and Supply company. Phone 951.

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DOLBEER,
THE FURNITURE MAN

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

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HARDWARE DEALER

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

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