

MAMONIC

Klamath Lodge No. 7, A. F. & A. M. ...

Klamath Lodge No. 127, I. O. O. F. ...

A. O. U. W. ...

Yreka Lodge No. 110, H. O. P. ...

A. D. C. ...

O. E. S. ...

Methodist Episcopal Church ...

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LOCAL NEWS.

There is to be a masquerade ball in the opera house tonight.

Gold mining interests are booming in Siskiyou county these days.

Christmas will be here in less than four weeks—three weeks from next Monday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoagland at this place on Friday last.

Geo. T. Baldwin expects to have his new store building ready to occupy next month.

Ashland and Medford football players were to have a game at the latter place today.

The moisture we are now getting is of great value in preparing the soil for next year's crops.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Orr rejoice over the arrival of a large, healthy son, born Monday, the 27th inst.

K. D. Jones took the Workmen degrees Tuesday night. That lodge now has 104 members and has bright prospects of continued growth.

Preaching at the M. E. church, south, next Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. Bible reading and prayer service every Thursday evening at 7 p. m.

Jos. Needs' four-horse team indulged in a runaway Tuesday afternoon, wrecking a wagon which caught on a telephone pole that happened to obstruct their course.

Sheriff Kershner collected and turned in \$217.88 delinquent taxes in November, in cash, and sold real estate for taxes to Klamath county to the amount of \$200.

Yesterday wound up the last jury trial for this term of circuit court, and the session will probably adjourn tomorrow after the disposition of a few minor matters yet remaining.

Thanksgiving services were to be held this morning at 11 o'clock in the Presbyterian church, the reading of the proclamation by Judge Benson, and the discourse by Rev. J. W. Craig.

Lakeview Examiner: On Friday Louis Gerber, the Klamath stock buyer, purchased from Heryford Bros., of Lakeview, 127 head of fine beef cattle and from S. P. Moss 700 prime mutton sheep.

Jackson county is soon to be treated to a bicycle path on an extensive scale. A committee of five will superintend the work and each will be armed with \$100, with which to execute his duties.

An alibi-bodied "Oregon mist" started in Sunday night and kept pugging away until things were pretty thoroughly soaked. The roads are especially affected and cause great inconvenience to travelers.

Owing to the severe storm in this mountains and the consequent fallen timber and had roads, the Ashland mail, due here early in the morning, did not arrive until about five o'clock in the afternoon, yesterday.

We have heard complaints in regard to a number of strips of dilapidated sidewalk on Main street. These should be repaired to insure against accidents that might cost in the end many times the amount necessary to fix them.

The rain came down in torrents Tuesday night, the wind blew and agitated everything that wasn't nailed down, and the weather in general acted very unseasonably and altogether unlike that usually dished out to inhabitants of Oregon.

On Thursday of last week members of the Woodmen of the World of Grants Pass had a hunting contest, with the result that a great number of squirrels, quails, pheasants, etc., passed in their checks. The aggregate game filled a conspicuous place in a big feast.

Rufus Cole, proprietor of Cole's Mountain House on the Siskiyou, died Saturday last of pleuro-pneumonia, aged 76 years.

located in Shasta county in the early fifties and was well known and well liked. His funeral and interment took place in Yreka.

Duffy's large catalogue, issued last week, will be followed next week by an interesting supplement containing a full account of his fine stock of holiday goods of all kinds, confectionery, etc.

During the football game at Ashland last week, the grand stand collapsed and precipitated 150 people to the ground. It is almost miraculous that many were not badly hurt or even killed, but luckily only one person was injured—a young lady, who sustained a sprained ankle.

Baker City authorities are working hard to eradicate the smallpox which seems to have taken root in that town. The local physicians have not agreed as to the nature of the disease, but regardless of such usual circumstances, rigid measures have been adopted and strict precaution exercised.

A school teacher received the following note of caution from the anxious mother of one of her pupils: "Dear Miss do not push Johnny for so much of his brains is intellect entirely and I do not desire this. So please hold him back so as to keep his intellect from getting bigger than his body and injuring him for life."

Ashland Tidings: J. D. Whitman was up from Medford Saturday making arrangements for the shipment of fish to this point from Lost river, Klamath county. Mr. Whitman is a member of a Medford company which owns the fishery, and which expects to do an extensive business this winter in shipping the fish to Ashland and Medford.

Great numbers of turkeys, geese and chickens are being immolated today to gratify human palates and add to the joys of the occasion. These festive holidays are probably not looked forward to with great pleasure and glee by the fowl kind. Thoughts of being peremptorily snatched from their roosts, dispatched, cooked and annihilated cannot be very cheering.

The second trial of H. J. O'Brien, who shot John Hoffman in the face a few weeks ago, resulted in another disagreement of the jury, and the case has been continued and set for trial at the June session of circuit court. The case was given into the hands of the jury last Thursday night, and being unable to reach a unanimous verdict, were dismissed by the court on the day following.

Landlord Kierman of the Hotel Linkville is and has been for several weeks crowded with patrons. And this is not surprising, for he has the happy faculty of making his guests at home; he feeds them luxuriously and generously, and provides them with rooms, comforts and luxuries with a solicitude and hospitality that would honor a prince of the realm. Hence, those who once visit the Linkville joyfully go again, stay with pleasure and depart with regret. In brief, he is one of the best landlords Southern Oregon has ever seen, and we hope his reign over the Linkville will be long and prosperous.

The Dunsuir News says: Nickels have been at a premium in Dunsuir since Sunday last. During the stop here of the northbound passenger train Sunday morning a "smooth" stranger "worked" the slot machines at the Mt. Shasta Hotel, Gerkey Bros. and Coleman & Wagoner's saloons to the tune of about \$40. Just how the trick was done is a mystery to the chagrined proprietors of the nickel depositories, but it only took the fellow about fifteen minutes to induce the three machines to "cough up" most of their contents. The man returned to the train with his wealth and is now likely draining the slot machines in Oregon or Washington.

Yreka Journal: A natural curiosity for this season of the year can be seen at Sam White's orchard on Klamath river, near Walker P. O., it being a large pear tree in full bloom, the blossoms appearing as thick and heavy as in the spring time. A plum tree in Judge Beard's garden, Yreka, has also had buds and blossoms during the past week. This is an indication that the weather of Siskiyou is not very cold for the last week in November, else such blossoms would have been killed by frost. The present fall season, however, has been rather mild, with considerable more warm rains than usual, although much snow has fallen on the high mountains.

Monday's Ashland Tidings contains the latest news to date relative to the movements of the Oregon Midland's promoters and surveyors. It is this: L. W. Van Horn returned yesterday morning from a reconnaissance of the proposed route of the Oregon Midland railroad. David Horn and Engineer Schiller accompanied him from Klamath to Klamath Falls. Messrs. Baldwin and Moore the Klamath members of the

board of directors, joined the party there and came back part way on the inspection tour. Engineer Schiller is now out in the Jenny creek section. J. A. McCall, L. W. Van Horn and W. J. Woods will leave Ashland tomorrow to join him, when the survey will begin.

Each week we receive letters asking for samples of the REPUBLICAN and inquiring about the prospects of this town and county. They come from Washington, Oregon, California and the middle east and from people seeking information with a view of re-locating. Having heard about the advantages and natural resources of Klamath county and its prospective railroad and other improvements and growth, they contemplate coming here to personally investigate, and those who come will not fail to be favorably impressed and make investments and locate permanently. There is no doubt that the coming year will see a big influx of new settlers and that the town and county are on the eve of an unprecedented growth.

The needs of Klamath county, and what she expects to show in a year from date, viz: Saw and grist mills, box factories and woolen factories, enough to demonstrate that this great water power was not made in vain. Also tanneries, pecking houses and beet sugar factories; an immense paper mill, that will make a cord of fir wood worth \$3.50 into \$150 worth of paper; a great irrigating ditch which will convey water from the upper lake to the vast tracts of valley land sixty-five feet below, thereby doubling the crops and the value of each acre. And finally, and in order to bring to Klamath county all these benefits, we want a railroad to furnish means to take the cattle and crops and the productions of the mills and manufactories to market. This inventory shows that Klamath county wants much, but it is no more than she will get.

Amos Willits, father of Judge Willits of this place, died at his home in Ashland last Thursday morning at the advanced age of 83 years. Judge Willits attended the funeral, which took place on Friday. The following concerning the deceased appeared in a dispatch to the Oregonian on the 23d: "Amos Willits died in this city today in his 83d year." Mr. Willits was a native of Indiana and was one of the pioneers of Iowa, where he engaged in farming for many years. In 1875 he came to Ashland with his family and has resided here ever since, an honored and respected citizen. His wife died about two years ago at an advanced age. A son of the deceased, L. F. Willits, is county judge of Klamath county, and another son, J. Q. Willits, is school superintendent of Lake county. The funeral will take place here tomorrow afternoon."

This is Thanksgiving day and the occasion for family reunions, big feasts and expressions of gratitude for divine favor during the past year. While some things to regret have probably happened to every one within the twelve months just closed, all have doubtless been favored in many respects and have ample reason for thankfulness. Times have been more prosperous than for several decades, and nowhere is there forced idleness caused by a lack of something to do. Money has been circulating plentifully, mills and factories have been running with increased forces, agriculturists and stockmen have been rewarded by ready markets and high prices, laborers have found plenty of employment at good wages, and everywhere on the American continent trade and industry have shown marked improvement. Do not these form abundant ground for sincere gratitude?

The suit of E. E. Fitch against Sheriff Kershner and A. D. Harpold to recover a sawmill, attached at the instance of the latter, and damages of \$500, was commenced before a jury in the circuit court Monday and was concluded last evening, the verdict being that the property should be restored to Fitch, but without damages. As we learn, this case grew from a number of previous transactions, the original one being the sale of the mill, which is located at Keno Springs, to Ross Guilliams. It seems that he paid \$900 on the property and after running it for a time abandoned it. During such time, Guilliams became indebted to A. D. Harpold for between \$700 and \$800. When the former quit the mill, the latter began suit and attached the property. Then, as Guilliams had only made a partial payment in securing the mill, Fitch instituted proceedings to replevy it. That is the action just concluded in the circuit court.

The following railroad news, published in the Yreka Journal and taken from the San Francisco Examiner, bears considerable significance in connection with the proposed railroad building through this county: "It is reported by the S. F. Examiner that the Santa Fe R. R. has made a deal with Edgar and Albert Vance for the purchase of the Klamath railway in Humboldt county, 28 miles in length,

controlling the entire water front at Eureka. Negotiations have also been made with the Donohue road, now running from Tiburon to Ukiah, whereby an extension may soon be completed to Eureka for running Santa Fe cars to that place. Surveys have been lately made for the extension of the Donohue road 60 miles above Ukiah, for the construction of which the Anglo-California bank holds \$1,000,000 in escrow, thus reaching within 110 miles of Eureka. The Santa Fe will soon be running trains into San Francisco from its southern route via the new San Joaquin Valley road, and with this coast road can build a northern road overland by building a road into this county and joining the proposed new road from Klamath to Klamath Falls, Or., thence into Eastern Oregon for a junction of the Oregon Short Line at Huntington or some other point in Eastern Oregon or Idaho."

A UNIQUE BOSTON TRIO.

A few years ago—we don't remember the exact date—a rich and elderly Boston widow, with her daughter and nephew, made a tour of the west and came to Klamath county to see the sights, recreate among the lakes and streams and breathe the salubrious mountain air. The two cousins were ardently devoted to each other and frequently showed themselves to be clumps by exhibiting the infirmities characteristic of certain jelly-brained collegiates—the variety of college-bred individuals who feign knowledge and make wild stabs at winning distinction by looking wise, in which role they are the more successful if they can manage to keep their mouths shut and say nothing. This Jenimah and Charley tried to do, but they often thoughtlessly wagged their jaws and delivered gesticulations that punctured the deception and laid bare the modicum of gray matter that floated around in their mental anatomies.

Jenimah was far from handsome or prepossessing. She was lean and ghastly cadaverous. Her neck was as long as that of a pelican and she had a habit of totting her head along on one side. On her hooked nose she carried a wart as big as an onion set, and her hands, though strangers to work and well cared for, were huge and bony and looked more like the claws of an orange-outang than the phalanges of a human being. Inconsistent with her social rank, being a member of the Boston elite, but consistent with the balance of her physique, her feet resembled a couple of flatboats.

But these little imperfections did not lessen the admiration of Cousin Charley, for he wore smoked eye-glasses, and besides, was inordinately nearsighted. Anyway, she had attended "Vawser," which fact, together with her thousand-dollar affection, was enough to clinch his esteem.

Cousin Chawley was a sweet capsule. His head was like a sheep's, though it contained less, and his ears were patterned after those of a masculine mule, only they were longer. He was the reverse from being lank and scrawny. He was fat, lardy and bandy-legged, and when he walked along his adipose vener slouched up and down like a tank of whale blubber. His ham-like feet doubtless accounted for his brevity in height. He was a "Hawvard" student, and when the fact was mentioned among strangers in his presence by his proud, but well-meaning, aunt, his hide would swell up as though he were undergoing a hypodermic injection of hot air, preparatory to going up, a la balloon.

Well, this trio of Boston freaks landed in Klamath Falls one bright summer morning for a week's sojourn, but they didn't stay that long. Their visit was chopped off short by something that happened—the point of our story, if it has a point, which readers will run up against presently. In less than twenty-four hours after anchoring here, the young gossips—aged 18 and 20 years respectively—became ambitious for a stroll up the river to the rushing waterfalls and examine the rocks and crags, and replenish their stock of geological lore by the fruits of personal research. Accordingly, Cousin Jenimah and Cousin Chawley started out.

pecially repugnant to their idea of good taste and refinement.

So they started on their return to town. Soon after they had recovered their equanimity, which had been disturbed by the crawling reptiles, they were delighted by the appearance of a small animal that was gamboling among the rocks.

"What a sweet, little kittle?" exclaimed Cousin Jenimah. "Black and white—a pretty white streak down its back. Cute, ain't it, Chawley?" Then she twittered.

"By the shades of Hawvard, it's a deucedly clever cat, eh?" added Cousin Chawley.

"I want to take it to town and give it some milk, cousin, for it must be hungry, way out here all alone," drawled out Jenimah in her bewitchingly sympathetic vein.

Then Cousin Chawley approached the animal to gather it in his arms, exclaiming, as he stooped to pick it up, "How its tail grows bushy!"

A second later he dropped the "kittle," and the two devoted cousins tore through the ambient air and hurried to their headquarters in town, coming via the back alleys. It did not take long for news of the incident to leak out, and it was this experience that cut short the stay of the distinguished trio in Klamath Falls.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Chas. Woodard, of Keno, was here Sunday.

R. W. Beach left last evening for his home at Ashland.

Geo. Chastine, of Bonanza, Sunday in Klamath Falls.

Joe Snoderley, of Dorris Ranch, Cal., was in town Sunday.

J. F. King, a horse dealer of Merrill, was at this place Monday.

J. A. Rice, of Roseburg, registered at the Hotel Linkville Sunday.

Fred Konzack, of Little Klamath Lake, visited this point Saturday.

Frank J. Dean, constable of Merrill, was in Klamath Falls Tuesday.

Rev. Fish, Methodist preacher at Fort Klamath, was in town yesterday.

Lou Dennis and wife, of Pelican Bay, were Klamath Falls visitors Tuesday.

E. E. Fitch, the popular hotel man of Bly, was here Sunday, accompanied by his wife.

Dan Van Brimmer, a wealthy rancher of Merrill, was in town Saturday, accompanied by his wife.

D. A. Presley, of Bly, was here this week, having stopped on his way home from Jacksonville, where he went to attend circuit court.

District Attorney Watson, who was here several weeks attending to business before the circuit court, left Saturday for his home at Ashland.

Mrs. A. Hammond, E. M. Hammond and John Colwell, of Merrill, were Klamath Falls visitors yesterday, leaving for home this morning.

D. G. Brown and son, Gilbert, and Charles Silvers, of Crystal, were in Klamath Falls Tuesday. Mr. Brown, senior, is the postmaster at Crystal.

W. W. Warren, of Red Bluff, D. W. Presley, of Bly, and J. L. Padgett, a merchant of Keno, were among those registered at the Hotel Linkville Monday.

Lon Burke and wife, A. D. Harpold and wife, H. J. Crissman, W. C. Carlock and Chas. Hoagland, all from Bonanza, have been here this week, most of them to attend circuit court.

Geo. Ager, of Ager, Cal., L. Gerber, of Langell Valley, Jno. W. and Frank Cox, of Medford, S. H. Beach, of Naylox, and R. W. Beach, of Ashland, were guests of the Hotel Linkville last Friday.

Attorneys Geo. S. Nickerson and J. W. Hamaker leave next Saturday for Salem, where they go to argue before the supreme court the case of Jones vs. Adams, appealed from the circuit court of this county.

Rev. Dierdorff and family departed yesterday for their future home at Hillsboro, Ore., where they go in quest of improved health. The best wishes of all accompany them. They were taken to Ager by Liveryman Hazen.

S. R. Reeves, Wm. Forsyth, A. Drisko, C. O. Ramsey, Dr. G. B. Cole, A. D. Naylor, Ned Orsen, all from Medford, and J. S. Bailey, of Shake and six others whose names we did not learn, stopped at Klamath Falls Tuesday evening and the next morning left for Lakeview, where they go to file on some timber claims secured in this county. They were accompanied as far as this place by E. Carter, of Ashland, promoter of their enterprise.

ELECTRIC CASH STORE.

Got Your Winter Woolens Yet? If not, look in at our place and select from a nice, clean stock. Union Suits. Two-piece Suits. Hose, Sox. Felt Boots, etc., etc.

L. F. WILLITS, Proprietor.

...Klamath Falls, Oregon...

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The Only First Class Hotel in Merrill. Free Sample Rooms for Commercial Men. Best of Accommodations. Give us a call when in Merrill, Rates, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. Board and lodging by the Week or Month. Notary Public and Real Estate Office in Hotel. Mont. E. Hutchison, Prop'r.

In Order To Make Room For Our Fall and Winter Stock, we Are Selling Goods Cheap. ALEX MARTIN & CO., DEALERS IN General Merchandise. Call And See US.

New Millinery Goods,

Third Door West of Postoffice, KLAMATH FALLS, Oregon.

The ladies of Klamath Falls and vicinity are cordially invited to call and examine our fine assortment of millinery, consisting of

The Latest Styles of Ladies' and Children's Hats, Caps, Hoods, Fascinators, Jackets, Golf and other Capes.

and a great variety of other furnishing goods, such as LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, HOSE, etc. Those accustomed to send to other towns for their millinery goods are respectfully requested to see our Hats, Trimmings, etc., before purchasing elsewhere. We guarantee to furnish as stylish, attractive and "up to date" millinery as can be bought in any city and at as low prices. New goods received every week. Call and examine.

Christmas Goods and Fresh Candy

E. E. HUSE, MAIN STREET