

# KLAMATH REPUBLICAN

W. O. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.

LEADING NEWSPAPER OF INTERIOR OREGON.  
TWO DOLLARS THE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Klamath Falls, Ore., Thursday, August 10, 1905.

## RECLAIMING ALKALI LANDS

An interesting and important investigation is being carried on by the Reclamation Service, to determine the best method of reclaiming the alkali lands under the Truckee-Carson project, Nevada.

The plan entails the installing of ten acres of alkali land—typical in texture of the general farm lands now entered by farmers—with under drains, for the purpose of leaching out the alkali, and the preparation of another ten acres of land for flooding copiously with water, with-out under drains being previously laid. It is intended that the work on the first ten acres will demonstrate the advisability of reclaiming alkali lands with under drains, and determine the approximate cost for such work per acre. The work on the second ten acres should determine the possibility of reclaiming these lands from alkali without under drains being previously laid. The lands selected are not only typical farm lands met with in this, but in other projects, and are threatened with alkali accumulation.

The data collected will be of value to the farming interests in that the results will demonstrate the best process for handling farm lands which are too salty for profitable cultivation, and which are met with in several parts of the arid region. In connection with the drainage system installed by the engineers on the project, it will offer valuable information relative to the efficiency of such drainage systems.

Besides the two tracts above mentioned, land has been selected for the installation of under drains on a third ten-acre tract. This selection represents typical alkali conditions for the heavy adobe lands lying in large bodies in the flats of the Truckee-Carson project. Should it be found possible to reclaim these lands at a reasonable cost, it is believed that the land available for farm entry under this project would be increased by many thousand acres.

This investigation is of great importance from a financial standpoint, in that a comparatively small cost per acre for relief from alkali may make possible the reclamation of large bodies of and under the system, which are now unfit for cultivation.

Drainage conditions are also being studied in connection with the Klamath, Minidoka and Huntley projects, and work on soil classification is being generally carried on throughout the field of operations of the service.—Maxwell's Tallman.

## A SOUL LET LOOSE

A PSYCHOLOGICAL NARRATIVE

JOHNSON had one pet theory which he was everlastingly letting loose upon me. His notion was that at night when the body was resting the spirit was not, and so-called "dreams" ensued. He saw no reason why the spirit need lay in the body during the night; in fact, he was quite certain that many a time his spirit had floated away to another spot, and had acted in divers ways, and what had appeared to him on the morrow to be a dream—or nightmare—was nothing less than a reality. His only regret was that his brain had no control over the doings of his spirit whilst his body slept.

He insisted on dreaming about me one night, and got me to promise to keep awake and look out for him. I got a nasty cold by keeping the window open, but he never came—neither in substantial nor shadowy form—to the best of my knowledge. But he came the next morning in person and appeared to be mightily pleased with himself.

"Well, old boy?" he said, as if he expected me to say something pleasant.

"No, I'm not well," I thundered, "I've got a liquidified proboles through your tomfoolery."

"Who—at?" he queried. "Why, I thought it worked finely. I can swear in a court of law I dreamt about you, and I distinctly remember speaking to you."

"Get any answer?" I asked, cynically.

"My dear fellow, we were chatting together for more than half an hour. Why I remember it as well as anything."

"You're really got to get something for it, Johnson," I said. "You've got it bad. If anybody else said that to me I should immediately put him down as a raving lunatic. Do you mean to say that you pre-arranged to come here and that you came?"

Johnson nodded, with the air of a man who had done something great.

"How long did you lie awake?" he questioned.

"Like the blithering idiot that I was," I informed him, "I did not shut my eyes until after one o'clock—although I got to bed at half-past ten."

"A pretty sorry old chap," he said, apologetically, "but I don't think I left the house until—quite three. We must try again."

I shook my head very decisively.

"I'm not going to get another running nasal organ for anyone," I asserted.

"As a friend—" he began.

"No friend would wish me to go to the expense of purchasing extra handkerchiefs."

"You see," explained the theorist, "the business didn't thoroughly work—except in my own case. I'm quite satisfied that I—or part of me—came, but that's not enough; I want you to behold me."

I quoted a passage I learnt when an infant, and which I said I always acted up to:

"Be the matter what it may,  
Always speak the truth,  
If at work or if at play,  
Always speak the truth."

I thought Johnson looked a trifle hurt, but, being enthusiastic, his ardor was but little damped, and he said that he did not wish me to say anything untruthful in any way; he simply wished me to quote facts.

"To prove the case once for all," he said, anxiously, "I want you to come to me!"

I absolutely refused.

"Don't be so excessively skeptical and backward," he said. "It's all in the interest of science and things I've proved to you—that is, I've told you—that I visited you last night. Evident—

ly you don't know a spirit when you see one. Now I want you, directly you get into bed, to concentrate your thoughts entirely upon my rooms. I desire that you should for the time being endeavor to be oblivious of everything else, and try to force your spirit out of you by your will power."

"And then—what?"

"Then will it fly to my rooms by thoroughly concentrating your thoughts upon the position of the same. Keep that up until you lose consciousness—and then we will see."

"If I don't come by half-past one," I said, sceptically, "don't sit up for me."

"You—you'll try and come, won't you?" he pleaded. I never saw him look more anxious.

"But how—how shall I be dressed?" I asked, anxiously.

"Don't be silly. No one can see your spirit."

"But I shall be jolly cold, dressed like that, shall I? I'm not going to get rheumatism for anybody," I asserted.

"You silly fellow," he explained, "why your body will be in bed all the time; it's only your mind, as it were, that's coming to see me."

"But how—how shall you know me?" I asked, somewhat uncertain. "Look here, if I'm coming in my clothes—I'm not coming fooling round in that draughty condition."

"As you like," almost growled Johnson.

"But half a minute," I said; "if this sort of thing goes on, you know, perhaps my spirit will be getting loose when I don't want it to—and be wearing my clothes out. I'm not going to pay any more tailor bills, I tell you."

"Your brain will be perfect master of your mind," philosophically put in Johnson, with a superlatively learned air.

"But how on earth am I going to get from our house to yours? Shall I bring my legs with me?"

"Thought travels quickly—you think and you act. You've heard the phrase 'quick as thought.' Well, directly the thought thoroughly masters the mind the action will take place."

"How shall I get in your room? Shall I knock? Or, perhaps, I shan't be bringing my knuckles with me! I say—I guess I shall look jolly funny. Do you think a policeman will stop me?" I asked.

"To the outsider you will be invisible. The body is all that is visible in man—the spirit for what it looks like might be 'non est.' There is nothing to see."

"And yet it's all the time!" I said with a huge laugh, which disconcerted Johnson. "But—how shall you know me?"

"I shall expect you. It is mind to mind. Our minds will work in unison and your thoughts will be my thoughts. I shall keep my whole energy transfixed upon your coming. I shall speak with you, and you will reply."

"Then it is usual for a spirit to bring his throat and lungs with him, is it?" I queried, incredulously. "I say—it will look beastly funny to see a throat and a set of lungs waiting about, won't it?"

"You're frivolous," he chastised me with. "You do not see the possibilities, though." I ventured. "First of all, as I asked before, how am I—even if I consent to my invisible portion taking a constitutional after supper—to get into your house? Please don't suppose, my dear Johnson, that I'm going to fly through your bedroom window. I'm not; flying is entirely out of my line. If I have the control of my spirit to will it to come I'm not going to treat it shabbily by making it fly through a window. If it comes at all, it's coming in the orthodox way. But again, if I summed up, 'how can I knock at your door when my knuckles are with the other part of me in bed? I can't ring the bell, either. Furthermore, I can't turn the handle of the door even if you promised not to fasten it.'"

"You're getting practical now, old chap," said Johnson, looking pleased.

"I agree with you—there must be no obstruction in the way. And there shall not be. I will leave the door ajar, and sleep in the room nearest, and greet you as soon as you come in."

"You—you're sure you'll know me? I shouldn't like to come all that way and

feel like a perfect stranger, of course. And I don't want to get in the wrong room, do you hear?" I said, emphatically. "Just for this once I'm going to do the thing you ask, but I'm going to do it properly, and if everything isn't just as I want it, I shall go back. I suppose you'll have a little refreshment ready for me on my advent? Oh, I forget, of course—I shan't have any—any accommodation for holding supper with me, shall I? Of course not. But I shall expect a drink of some sort, because I understand that I shall have my throat."

Johnson agreed.

"It's a bargain," he said. "I shall be anxiously waiting for you from half-past one until three o'clock."

"Good," I said. "I'll come—of course, all being well. You'll send a cab up to our house for my other part, because we shall have to go down to business together."

We shook hands on it.

"Half-past one," he said, "you'll start the thought."

I agreed.

"Yes, don't be late," were his last words, and I went into the house.

I jumped into bed—leaving my window open again—and started on my thinking mission. I pictured Johnson's rooms, and again and again I pictured them—until I got completely sick of the sight of them. But I persisted gamely, and at times I almost felt myself moving. I conscientiously tried my best for the good of the cause, and more than once I called myself and my adjunct sundry uncomplimentary adjectives for their inability to separate. I had fairly got Johnson's bedroom now into my brain, a drowsiness came over me—and I lost consciousness.

When I awoke the next morning I was a firm believer in Johnson and his pet theory. I had certainly been dreaming—in my ignorance I put it that way—and I recalled how I had spent a portion of the night at his residence. I was sure he'd be pleased with me.

He called round the next morning, looking most disappointed, however.

"You—you never came," he said, sulkily, "and I left the door wide open all night for you."

I assured him that, as far as I could say, a portion of me had called upon him in the interim.

"His face lighted up in an instant."

"Oh, then it was you, after all," he said, looking relieved. "That's all right."

"Then some—somebody came all right?" I queried, nervously.

"Yes, and—and they took my best clothes. And—and my watch has gone! One of your jokes, I suppose?"

"I never saw any watch nor clothes," I stammered, confusedly.

"You asked me to leave the door open—"

"My dear sir—"

"You say you came."

"My dear Johnson—"

"You deny having taken them?"

"Certainly. In fact, I'm really—I'm really not sure whether I came at all, I blurted out."

"None of your larks. Hand over the articles, old man."

"Don't be such an unmitigated ass. You know perfectly well that I—even if I did come—could not possibly, having no arms of substance, have taken away your things. I'd no watch-pocket on me, had I. And, look here, Johnson," I said, savagely, "if this is all the thanks I get for exposing my precious invisible carcass to the dangers of a midnight journey—we'd better part. And, mark you, if ever your confounded spirit comes dodging through my windows again—I'll break every bone in its blessed neck!"

And I banged the door in his face.—Ally Sloper.

The Goods Delivered.

Mary Ann—I thought ye wor wurkin' for Mrs. McCluff at foive dollars the week.

Bridget—No. Shure I hov a nice job now wid Mrs. Jenkins at four dollars the week.

Mary Ann—But a four-dollar job ain't as good as a foive-dollar wan.

Bridget—Faith, 'tis better if ye get the four dollars.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unfortunate State of Mind.

"Have you ever felt that you would like to hear the public clamoring your praises and making the echoes ring with your applause?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "I used to feel that way. But I have observed that the public will extend the same recognition to a trapeze act in a circus."—Washington Star.

The Fault of Nature.

He dots his 's' and crosses his 'a.' In wonder we are lost. Until a glance at him makes us wise—We see his eyes are crossed.—Judge.

THE FALL CHRYSANTHEMUM.

It is now in full bloom.—Kansas City Journal.

Showing Marked Improvement.

"Willie Tomkins failed in his freshman year, did he not?"

"Yes."

"Has he improved this year?"

"I should say so. They've transferred him from the scrubs to the regulars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Had Tried It.

"Dad," said little Reginald, "what is a bucket shop?"

"A bucket shop, my son," said the father, feelingly, "is a bucket shop is a modern coöperation establishment to which a man takes a barrel and brings back the bung-hole."—Tit-Bits.

## GAME LAWS.

Deer Season Opens on August 15.

Spotted Fawn—Closed at all times. Buck Deer, Moose, Mountain Sheep (except in the Counties of Grant, Harney, Malheur and Baker)—Closed from November 1 of each year to Aug. 15 of the following year.

Female Deer—Closed from November 1 of each year to Sept. 15 of the following year.

Night hunting and use of dogs in hunting Deer, or Moose are prohibited within the state at all times.

Limit—Five Deer in any one open season.

Elk—Closed until Sept. 15, 1907, then closed between Oct. 15 of each year and Sept. 15 of the following year.

Limit—One Elk during each open season.

It is unlawful to sell or in possession for sale, any elk meat at any time.

It is unlawful at any time to hunt, pursue, take, kill, injure, destroy or have in possession any Deer, Elk, Moose, Mountain Sheep or Spotted Fawn, for the purpose of obtaining the skin, hide, horns, hams or other flesh of such animals, for the purpose of sale, barter, exchange or trade, except upon permission from the State Game or Forestry Warden.

Silver Grey Squirrel—Closed from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1 of each year.

Ducks, Geese, Swan—Closed between the first day of February and the first day of September. Limited to 50 in one week.

Water Rail and Upland Plover—Closed between the first day of January and the first day of August.

Pheasant—East of the Cascade Mountain—Closed at all seasons.

Sage Hen, sage cock, grouse, or native pheasant—Closed between the first day of December and the fifteenth day of August of the following year.

Quail—Closed except between the second Saturday and the third Tuesday of the month of September. Limited to six quail in one day or twelve in one week.

Unlawful to hunt without license. A license must be obtained from the county clerk and carried with party while hunting. Resident fee for License \$1, non-resident \$10.

Trout—Closed during months of November, December, January, February and March. Unlawful to keep trout less than five inches in length. Night fishing prohibited. Limit 125 in one day.

## From Our Exchanges.

(Medford Oregonian)

George R. Lindley, cashier of the Jackson County Bank, and his family will leave this week on a trip to Crater Lake and other points of interest in Jackson and Klamath counties. They will be accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindley, Sr., and Mr. Ulrich of Illinois, the father of Mrs. Lindley, Jr.

S. P. Purdy and his family will leave for Klamath county in a short time, to locate. I. Guiberson has bought the residence he lives in and will take possession as soon as he vacates it.

(Ashland Record)

A. F. Hunt drove 180 head of Coos county stock cattle from Ashland this week to Klamath county.

Hon. H. V. Gates was on Tuesday's train from Hillsboro to Klamath Falls to look after his business interests.

Frank Sutton leaves this week for Klamath Falls where his wife and children are helping her brother, Mart Real, during the hay season, and they may remain in Klamath county. Mart has the Hon. O. A. Stearns ranch leased.

(Medford Mail)

While in Medford this week J. E. Bodge purchased twenty-four acres of land from Wilber Jones, paying \$150 an acre therefor. This land is situated adjoining the forty acre tract which Capt. Carrell recently purchased.

Twenty-two acres of the land is set to apple trees, which are now four years old. This is a splendid tract of land and Mr. Bodge may consider himself fortunate in securing it. Mr. and Mrs. B. will remain in Klamath Falls sometime—or until the orchard begins to bear fruit. The sale was made through the W. T. York real estate agency.

Lakeview Examiner

Dr. Demorest has closed his dental office and will go to Klamath Falls in a week or so.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Best equipped saw mill in the country. Capacity 12,000 feet per day. Fine location. Good market for all lumber sawed. See or write Pitch & Spencer, Merrill, Or.

Strayed—A team of horses, one blue roan and the other black. The black has white hind feet. Strayed from my place Sunday night. A liberal reward will be given for return or information.—M. L. Burns.

200 cords of dry wood, mostly fir, 16 inch length, at \$2.00 per cord. Inquire of Al. Carlson at Moore Bros. saw mill.

Wise, Orem & Maxwell have started a new saw mill eight miles west of Keno and would be glad to have a share of your patronage.

Families can be supplied now with "Tody's Best" at the Central Dining Parlors with or without meals.

Big line of watches at popular prices. L. Alva Lewis.

## MARK L. BURNS

BROKER

Klamath Falls, Oregon.

## DR. WM. MARTIN

DENTIST

Klamath Falls, Oregon

## SODA WATER

USE

KLAMATH FALLS SODA WATER

THE MOST

REFRESHING SUMMER DRINK

Manufactured in All Flavors

My Solicitor Will Call on You

## ESPY, the Soda Water Man

W. B. McLaughlin

Mason and Contractor

Estimates Furnished

## PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE

RATES REASONABLE

Furnished Rooms with or without board

Mrs. W. B. McLaughlin

Corne Main and 11th Sts.

Klamath Falls, Oregon

Phone Main 185

## Big Discount Sale

Summer Novelties, Lawns, Dimities, Percales, Shambroys, India Linens, Linens, Calicoes, Laces, Embroideries, Stockings and a fine line of Gloves

## At the Novelty

PHONE 108

## Stilts Co.

Drugs

Stationery

Musical

Instruments

Books

Magazines

Toilet

Articles

Druggists

Sundries

Waterman's

Ideal Fountain

Pens

Prescriptions

Properly

Prepared

Chitwood's

Drug and

Stationery

Store

## WILLIAMSON RIVER CAMPING GROUND

I am now prepared to take care of people who desire to camp on Williamson river. Will keep a boarding house and will have pasture and hay for horses. Boats will be kept for rent. Best of treatment to all. Will carry mail for campers to and from Agency.

## INQUIRIES BY MAIL GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

TRAFFIC EXPERTS

# RALEIGH & FALB

Real Estate Insurance

Farm, City and Business property for sale

We can locate you on a Homestead or a Timber Claim

We have some good homestead relinquishments for sale.

To close estate

Fine improved farm, 160 acres, good house, barns and outbuildings this is a snap

120 acres timber land near Klamath Falls—cheap. This is a Snap.

We have several good farms, improved. Now is the time to get in on the ground floor.

When you wish to buy or sell, it will pay you to consult us, as you will be assured of a square deal

We have bought the Holabird Company real estate and insurance business

INQUIRIES BY MAIL GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

## KLAMATH LAKE RAILROAD CO

IN EFFECT MAY 1st 1906.

Leave Thral	6 A. M.
Arrive Bogus	6:25 A. M.
" Steel Bridge	7:05 "
" Fall Creek	7:55 "
" Klamath Springs	8:35 "
" Dixie	9:15 "
" Pokegama	9:55 "
Leave Pokegama	10:40 A. M.
Arrive Dixie	10:50 A. M.
" Klamath Springs	11:30 "
" Fall Creek	12:10 "
" Steel Bridge	12:50 "
" Bogus	1:30 P. M.
" Thral	2:10 "

## KLAMATH SPRINGS SPECIAL

Leave Thral	1:30 P. M.
Arrive Bogus	1:50 P. M.
" Steel Bridge	2:35 "
" Fall Creek	3:25 "
" Klamath Springs	4:05 "