

HOT SPRINGS ADDITION

The Price you pay for Lot includes Macadamized Streets, Cement Sidwalks, Shade Trees, Sewers, and Water.

No Taxes for Two Years

No Interest

Six Per Cent Discount for Cash

\$350 and up. \$35 Down, \$5 Per Month. Only 16 cents Per Day

HOLCOMB REALTY COMPANY of OREGON

Lots in Dorris, Midland, and Mt. Hebron; \$50 and up; \$10 Down, \$5 per Month

Klamath Falls Phone 404

We are looking for homes, farms and good vacant property. If the prices are right, we will sell them for you. Drop into our office and let us talk with you. We will be glad to make your acquaintance

THE WORST CLIMATES.

Three Places Where Weather Conditions Are Unbearable.

"Speaking of rank climates," said a globe trotter, "I have experienced the three worst."

"Of these three unspeakable climates I give the palm to the strait of Macellan. There is rain on an average 250 days in the year. The wind blows a hurricane from January to December. The thermometer never rises much above the freezing point—a year round of raw, bitter days of rain and snow.

"Next comes Sierra Leone, on the African west coast. That low lying marshy region has an average temperature of 81 degrees, and the annual rainfall is 180 inches—enormous! There are, too, the 'smokes.' These are mists, smelling like oyster mud, that rise continually from the marshes, giving marsh fever to nine out of ten of the white men that breathe them—a year round of hot and sticky days, with vile smelling clouds of mist and whirling clouds of mosquitoes.

"Last come the high tablelands of central Asia, where the lack of moisture in the air makes the days Saharan and the nights arctic—days like a red hot furnace, nights like a January blizzard. Before this range of temperature no human constitution can stand up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ZOO CATERER.

Special Knowledge Required to Run a Wild Animals' Hotel.

"To run a wild animals' hotel—for what is a zoo but that?—requires a lot of special knowledge," said an animal keeper. "How would you, for instance, know how to provide for a rhinoceros or a tapir? If you don't cater right for your animal guests, if you don't give them what they want, they pack up and quit the hotel, you know—that is to say, they die. It amounts to the same thing.

"Yes, it takes special knowledge to feed a zoo. You wouldn't know, would you, that an elephant requires 150 pounds daily—no more, no less—of rice, hay, straw, roots, bread and biscuit?

"A hippo wants more. Give him roots, hay and grass, 200 pounds of them, and he won't register a single kick.

"A giraffe with its dainty appetite, asks only for fifty pounds a day of chaff, salad, grain and clover.

"But don't offer vegetables to lions and tigers. Eight pounds apiece of raw horseflesh, with plenty of bone and gristle, is their ration, year in and year out.

"We have our farms, too, to supply our table, just as lots of other hotels do. Only our farms are queer ones. One is a mouse farm. In it, with the help of traps, we raise a tremendous annual crop. Another is a worm farm, where we produce yellow meal worms by the thousand for our birds."—Exchange.

Marie Antoinette's Books.

The unhappy Queen Marie Antoinette possessed an important library of 4,712 volumes, consisting of plays and romances, little books a la mode, the works of Pascal, Bossuet, Fenelon, Bourdaloue, Massillon, Boileau, Cousineau, Corneille, Moliere, Voltaire and many others. She loved music passionately and had a large collection of operas in eighty-nine numbers. The bindings were by Blazot and were uniform in red morocco, with the arms of France and Austria stamped upon them. The execution of the work was poor and the decadence in the art of binding evident. The glories of the art of Padeloup and the Deromes had passed away, and the revolution effectually killed whatever knowledge remained of the ancient skill of the bookbinders. Half a century later saw its revival in France, and the art has since flourished both there and on English soil.—London Spectator.

How Beetles Defend Themselves. Beetles have other defenses than their cuirass, such as nauseous or caustic liquids, which they expel on provocation, and, strange to say, certain beetles actually exude their blood, charged with noxious products. The practice is confined to the chrysomelidae, some of the timarchae and adamonia, the

coccinellidae and the meloidae. The blood of the coccinellidae has a strong, disagreeable odor like that of the whole insect. That of the timarchae is odorless, but has an astringent flavor, and in the case of the Timarchae primeloides is venomous. The blood of the meloidae contains much cantharidine.

A Problem in Golf.

Two young ladies were making their first essay at golf. "Dear me," said the first young lady, "what shall I do now? My ball is in a hole." The second young lady took out a book of instructions. "Let me see," she said, turning the pages. "I presume you must now take a stick of the right shape and get it out." "Oh, yes, of course," said the first young woman. "See if you can find me a stick shaped like a dustpan and brush."

He Stuck to It.

Her Husband—If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to regret it. His Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me. Her Husband—Well, you heard what I said.—Chicago News.

Obliging.

Prisoner—I'll reform, Judge, if you'll give me time. Judge—All right. I'll give you thirty days.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Philosophy is a good horse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a journey.—Goldsmith.

REFLECTED GLORY.

It is Just as Much Fun and Less Trouble Than Real Glory.

It is a profound truth that reflected glory is far better worth having than real glory, as far as the actual fun of the thing is concerned. The man who after much struggling has won through to fame knows all the drawbacks to it and realizes that the game is hardly worth the candle. But the man whose only claim to glory lies in the fact that he is an acquaintance of the famous man has a splendid time, getting most of the kudos with none of the disadvantages. We see a great good man, let us say Algernon Ashton, and we envy him. But we feel that his position must have its disadvantages. The strain of being universal letter provider to the papers of London must be enormous. Far better the lot of the man who merely knows Mr. Ashton and can call him Algy. Mr. Murphay, the orator, supports this view. "It is well," he says, "sometimes in speaking to treat great men's names familiarly. In bracketing yourself thus with the great men of the world reminds one of an eastern saying that there are only two creatures that can surmount the pyramids, the eagle and the snail." We know of scores of men who have acquired reputations through their friends. It is the simplest thing in the world. The wonder is that everybody does not do it, for it needs but little labor.—London Globe.

THE ISLAND OF FIRE.

Java's Geological Eccentricity the Lake of Boiling Mud.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated Gheko Kamdha Gumko or "home of the hot devils," known to the world as the "island of fire." This geological eccentricity is really a lake of boiling mud, situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana, and is called an island because of the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it and gives it that appearance.

The "island" is about two miles in circumference and is situated at a distance of almost exactly fifty miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then quickly withdrawn.

Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns, there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble. In times past, so the Japanese authorities say, there was a tall, spire-like column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake, which constantly belched a pure

stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime, a marvel to the visitors who come from long distances to see it.

Foundation of Japan.

Every Feb. 11 is celebrated in Japan the great annual festival of Kigenetsu, the anniversary of the foundation of the empire by the first emperor, Jimmu-tenno, B. C. 600. The Japanese reckon their present era as from this date, and it was on Feb. 11, 1889, that Mutsuhito, the one hundred and twenty-first of the dynasty, promulgated the present constitution of the empire of Japan, the fundamental principle of which is clearly stated in its first article, "The empire of Japan shall be reigned over and governed by a line of emperors unbroken from ages eternal." The organization of a parliament took place in 1890, which in the Japanese reckoning would be 2550 from Jimmu's setting up his capital at Kashiwara, in the province of Yamato, which is regarded by Japanese historians as the beginning of the empire.

A Brave Man.

Nicolas, Chevalier d'Assas, a French captain in the Auvergne regiment, born at Vigan, in the Languedoc, while making a reconnaissance during the night of Oct. 15, 1790, at Klostercamp, in Westphalia, met a column of the enemy which was advancing in silence to surprise the French army. He was ordered to keep silent or else show

himself. He did not show himself, but once cried out, "A moi Auvergne—the enemy is here!" He was killed on the spot.—Bouillet's Dictionary of History.

Near Glory.

"Most any of us," remarked Uncle Gilderoy Skite, "kin reach fur enough to touch the hem of the mantle of fame. Abraham Lincoln used to split rails fur a man that a cousin of mine only twict removed on the mother's side afterward stole a dog offen."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Misused Wife.

A lady complained to the Willesdee magistrates the other day that her husband "wiped his feet on her and walked over her." It is a case of incompatibility of temperament. He should have married a door mat.—London Globe.

Lest He Forget.

"I am afraid, darling, you will very soon forget me."

"How can you think so? See, I have tied two knots in my pocket handkerchief."—Megendorfer Blatter.

Provided Already.

Deegar—Kind sir, give me 2 sous for my three children. Kind Sir—That isn't dear, certainly, but I don't think I'll make them. I have four already at home.—Nos Loisirs.

However exalted our position, we should not despise the powers of the humble.—Phaedrus.

Wall Paper, House Lining, Paints, Oils

And all kinds of Painter's Materials. Large stock of first class goods just arrived. Call at **KELSEY & SIEWERT'S** Paint Store, Opposite American Hotel, Main Street, K. F.

The New Way

of doing the family washing—the way which changes it from dreary drudgery to a cheerful household duty—is by using



"Standard"

Laundry Trays

Install a modern "Standard" Laundry in your home and there will be no water to carry, no leakage or damp floors, and no tubs to empty or upset. It will increase the selling value of your home.

BOIVIN, the Plumber, Agent PHONE 396
Klamath Falls, Oregon

Buy Lots in Mills' Addition

Just East of the Depot

\$125

FOR A LOT 50x120 FEET

BIGGEST LOT! ⇄ SMALLEST PRICE

Can you find a better investment in the city? You are paying the present value price and will thus secure the benefit of the increase

FRANK IRA WHITE