



# The Place of Opportunities

## Klamath Co. Has No Equal

### The Railroad will Soon be Here

Uncle Sam is now furnishing water for hundreds of homes and inside of one year will be prepared to furnish water for thousands of homes.

Klamath County carried off the first prizes at the Irrigation Congress in Sacramento for its irrigated Wheat, Oats, Barley, Vegetables and Grasses.

Now is your opportunity to get a home. I CAN SELL YOU GOOD LAND THAT WILL ALL BE IRRIGATED--ON EASY TERMS--AT \$16½ to \$30 PER ACRE.

I also have some good buys in Klamath Falls, the Metropolis of Klamath Co., that I am offering at a bargain. I am also handling land in Butte Valley on the new Railroad, near Dorris, at prices that will make you buy if you will only go and look it over.



MARK L. BURNS

WHEN COMING TO KLAMATH FALLS BE SURE AND MAKE MY OFFICE YOUR HEADQUARTERS, as I have all kinds of literature on Klamath County, and will be glad to furnish it to you free of charge.

# MARK L. BURNS

The Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Farm Lands  
and Town Lots  
Klamath Falls, Oregon, or Dorris, California

### A STORY.

It all began when he was young.  
Through fortune's hard mischance  
It came about he had to wear  
His daddy's cut down pants.

He then grew up to man's estate,  
Continued as before,  
And when he went in politics  
The boss' collar wore.

He next became a benedict.  
Of course we may surmise  
From color combinations strange  
He wore his helpmeet's ties.

And though in his apparel, thus,  
He never cared to choose,  
He made a failure when he tried  
To fill a great man's shoes.

The moral of this tale is this:  
For either fame or pelf  
A tailor poor is circumstance.  
You'd better dress yourself.

—McLanburgh Wilson in Lippincott's.

### Taking No Chances.



Young Wife (who has cooked the dinner for the first time)—Whatever will my husband say when he sees that I have quite spoiled the joint? Come, Anna, we will toss who shall take it in to him.—Flegende Blatter.

### The Amateur Chauffeur.

"How do you adjust your carburetor, Biggins?"

"I'll show you. You see that nut?"

"Yes."

"I carefully turn that. You see that screw?"

"Yes."

"I gently loosen that. You see that ring?"

"Yes."

"I slowly tighten that."

"Yes, but what do the nut and the screw and the ring control? What do they mean?"

"I don't know."

"Then how can you get a good adjustment?"

"You didn't let me finish. After going through the manipulations already cited I turn the crank."

"Then what happens?"

"Nothing."

"Well, what is the next move?"

"I walk carefully into the telephone room, gently take down the receiver and pleasantly summon aid from the factory."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Suspicious.

"I guess Mr. Roxley ain't as rich as some people think," said Tommy. "You said he didn't have to work, but could jest go around enjoyin' hisself wherever he pleased."

"So he kin," said Jimmy. "Well, he wasn't at that dandy Sunday school picnic of ours yesterday, an' the tickets wuz only 25 cents."—Catholic Standard and Times.

### A HUNGRY GHOST.

Story of a Recent Premature Burial in China.

This is the tale of a ghost that eats, and it has thrown the towns of the Ssangfu district of China into a commotion. The facts are related in the North China Herald. On March 27 the thirty-year-old son of Tzi Lung, a schoolteacher, was thought to have died of typhus fever. His family being very poor, the body was placed in a frail wood coffin and buried only a few inches under the soil outside the western gate of the town of Ssangyang. On April 6 a man put his horse to graze on the spot. The beast found good grass near the grave and brought its foot down upon the soil above the coffin, the lid of which was broken. In a little while the owner of the horse saw a gaunt white arm thrust up through the hole made by the horse's hoof.

Thinking the dead man's ghost was about to rise to avenge the insult offered in the breaking of the coffin, the watcher hurried up and began shoveling earth into the hole to keep the ghost down. A muffled voice expostulated and begged to be freed, claiming to be the living son of Tzi Lung. The watcher fled in terror to the town, where he told every one he met of what had happened. The ghost's father urged that the ghost should be let alone and not further disturbed.

A large crowd, however, went out of the city to view the wonder. The ghost kept begging most piteously to be let out. One man had courage enough to unearth the cover of the coffin completely and open it, allowing the "resurrected" man to sit up. Rice soup and wine were brought and ravenously devoured by the ghost, still sitting upright in his coffin imbedded in the earth.

Finally the unhappy spirit was released and confined in a temple until he could prove himself to be a living man.—Chicago News.

Have a care of whom you talk, whom and of what and where.—Horace.

## Lots In Mills Addition and Mills Second Addition Are Sure Money makers

No single lot higher than \$300.

Choice lots as low as \$75.

### MAKE YOUR CHOICE, PAY 20 PER CENT CASH AND \$10 A MONTH

Frank Ward will show you the lots  
and help make a selection.

Several thousand acres of the best farm, fruit, garden, orchard and grazing land in Klamath County at prices that cannot be beat and on favorable terms.

# FRANK IRA WHITE

American Bank and Trust Building, Sixth Street Side.