

TO IMPROVE EAGLE RIDGE

Hot Water Plunge, Tennis, Croquet, Handball and Basketball Courts. All Modern Conveniences.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Griffith were down from Eagle Ridge Monday on business connected with the new resort they are establishing on the Upper lake. Relative to the work being done and the plans for improvement, Mr. Griffith said:

"We are going to try and make Eagle Ridge one of the finest resorts on the Upper lake. Its central location and beautiful surroundings warrant the statement that when all of our plans are completed Klamath Falls will have a resort at its doors that will be a source of pride to its citizens. We have commenced work on the main building, which will be two stories above ground, and built of logs. There will be fifteen bedrooms, with a number of private baths, and the interior finished in native wood. In addition there will be the general office rooms, parlors, dining room, kitchen and other necessary rooms for the convenient and rapid handling of the business. Everything conducive to the comfort of the guests will be installed, and when completed the hotel will be modern in every respect.

"We realize that the time has come when steps must be taken to prepare for the tourist travel that is at last headed this way, and we do not propose to be found in the rear. Eagle Ridge is ideally located to admit of the improvements we propose. The hot springs, the waters of which are constantly at a temperature of 100 degrees, will be improved by the installation of a swimming tank. The hot water will be piped to all of the bed and bath rooms, thus affording the guests an opportunity to enjoy the benefits without leaving their sleeping quarters. All along the property are to be found large cold water springs which we will develop, carrying the water through the grounds in such a manner as to add to their picturesque appearance. We shall terrace the hillside and make beautiful lawns. Croquet and lawn tennis grounds shall be prepared and provision will also be made for basketball and handball courts. On the water front we are going to put in a stone wall and a dock. All vegetation will be removed and the entire surroundings shall be made as near like eastern resorts as labor and money will make it.

"Of course, all this work is going to take time. We are rushing work on the hotel, and hope to have it in readiness for next summer's business. We shall also have all of the other work done if it is possible to do it."

With the carrying out of the plan outlined by Mr. Griffith it can no longer be said that the Upper lake is without its beautiful resort. This has been one of the drawbacks to the more rapid development of this beautiful section of the county. Tourists could not return and announce that ample accommodations could be had, and the result has been that many who would have been here have postponed their trip to a later date. Next year, however, this will all be changed, and with the pioneer work done, others will soon follow in the footsteps of the Griffiths.

FROM HUCKLEBERRY CITY.

Top of Mountain, on a Gasoline Box, August 12.

For the benefit of those intending coming to the "Big Huckleberry Patch" I will give what information I can.

The berries are very scarce and green as yet, very few beginning to ripen. It will not pay people to pack in here for two or three weeks yet, perhaps not then.

Deer seem plentiful. J. A. Martin killed a handsome buck last night and Mr. Lewis a small one.

People are coming to the foot of the mountain and going back without coming up. There are very few berries at Lake of the Woods. The frost seems to have killed most of them.

On August 5th a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Kirkendall, Harry Wilson and Mr. Summers climbed to the top of Mt. Pitt. A forest fire in the region of Pilot Rock obscured the view of the valley, but all felt amply repaid for their climb.

The work on the building at Arant's camp is progressing rapidly and Superintendent Arant thinks he has a roof this time that will not hold snow. Most of the buildings present a rather crushed appearance.

An average of four autos visit Crater lake daily.

Homer Roberts visited the crater August 11th and came to the berry patch, but owing to the scarcity of berries, departed for home August 13th.

TIME OF THE NATION.

How It Is Kept at the Naval Observatory in Washington.

THE SIGNAL FOR HIGH NOON.

It Is Flashed Out Over Nearly a Million Miles of Telegraph Wires Every Day in the Year—The Finely Adjusted Instruments That Are Used.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock noon every day in the year a young man walks into a certain room of the main building at the naval observatory, which is set up on a hill in the northwestern part of the District of Columbia. He glances at the various clocks in the room and then goes over to a table which is covered with electric apparatus.

He watches the clocks to his left closely and waits for the hands to reach 11:55. As the second hand approaches the 60 on the dial he prepares to shift a switch. The clock is so finely adjusted that when the second hand points to 60 it exactly marks the beginning of a new minute.

As it touches the 60 the switches are thrown on. That starts a signal that goes out instantaneously over 900,000 miles of telegraph lines. In Washington, New York, Buffalo, Cleveland, Newport, Baltimore, Newport News, Norfolk, Savannah, New Orleans, Key West, Galveston, Chicago and elsewhere the time balls go up on their poles. People know that it is five minutes to noon, Washington time.

The clock which keeps the time in the observatory ticks on. With each tick there is a contact of electric points. A circuit is closed, and an instrument on the table similar in appearance to a telegraph sounder ticks away loudly.

It goes on to the twenty-ninth second, then skips one tick, then resumes its steady sounding until the last five seconds; then there is another gap. These gaps are for the purpose of giving listeners at the other ends of the great system of wires a chance to know what part of the minute the clock is on. So it goes up to the last minute.

At the twenty-ninth second there is again the skipping of one second. Finally the clock gets around to the fiftieth second. Then the circuit remains open for ten seconds. There is silence all along the telegraph wires.

At the other end, where there are time balls or merely train operators, the long pause indicates that noon is almost there. The second hand makes on toward 60 and finally reaches the mark. Then there is another click; in about a second the sounder is down, and that tells hundreds of thousands of people that it is noon in Washington.

It is a wonderful operation, this getting the time, and highly technical. Finely adjusted clocks, chronographs and other instruments of great value are used, and the taking and recording of the time have reached a point where the human equation is practically eliminated.

The results obtained are of great value, particularly to mariners. The time is not only flashed to hundreds of points in the United States, but it is sent far out to sea by wireless. A cable carries the flash to Havana; another to Panama and Callao, Peru.

The observatory here does not send the time much farther west than the Rockies, but they have an observatory at the Mare Island navy yard, and from there the time is sent up and down the Pacific coast, just as it is from here to the eastern part of the United States. In the cities where the central time is used the flash marks 11 o'clock. An hour later local operators drop the time balls.

The mean time is determined by astronomical observations. When certain stars pass the seventy-fifth meridian, called the meridian of Washington, it is a certain time. The operator watches for the stars through a telescope, the field of which is covered with fine wires.

As the stars reach a certain point in transit the operator presses a key in his hand. A contact is made and recorded on a chronograph. The chronograph consists of a cylinder covered with paper. A fountain pen rests on the paper. It is held by an arm attached to the mechanism. The cylinder revolves once a minute, and the pen moves along the surface of the paper, making a spiral line.

A sidereal clock of the finest make is running in a vault underneath the observatory. With each tick of the clock there is a contact of two points. These two points are attached to wires that lead to an electro-magnet attached to the arm that holds the pen of the chronograph. The clock is so adjusted that each minute the pen jumps to one side. Consequently there is a break in the line.

There are other breaks, too, when the observer watches the stars cross the lines in the field of the telescope. The mean time thus recorded for each star after being corrected for errors, is the clock time of the star's transit. Whatever difference there is between the clock time and the sidereal time marked by the transit of the stars is the error of the clock. From these astronomical observations the sidereal time is obtained. The error amounts to but little, rarely being more than from five one-hundredths to ten one-hundredths of a second.

The time of sending a flash over the wires is practically nothing. A flash has reached Greenwich, England, in three-tenths of a second. Washington Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean

AN OLD TIME HANGING.

The Dark Day When "Old Jennie" Was Executed in Maryland.

"As dark as the day when old Jennie was hung" is one of the many quaint sayings that for generations has been used on the lower eastern shore of Maryland, but from the accounts that have been given by those who lived in old Jennie's day there never has been a day since that time as dark as the day on which she was executed for wholesale murder in the neighborhood in which she lived.

The old murderess was publicly hanged in 1815 in the old jail yard at Princess Anne, and all those who remembered that particular day have passed into the great beyond long ago. The murderess was a white woman, tall and angular, and it was said that she resembled what was popularly supposed to be a witch far more than she did the local woman of that day. In fact, local history records that she practiced witchcraft. No one ever knew where she came from, she having "dropped down" very mysteriously into the neighborhood, where she killed a family of four.

Old Jennie was not hanged on a scaffold. In those days murderers were executed with as little trouble and expense as possible. The wizen faced terror of all Somerset was placed in a cart drawn by two oxen and placed directly under a stout limb of an old oak tree which stood in the jail yard. The rope was fixed in rude fashion around her neck, and the hurras of the crowd and the curses of the doomed woman, and when all was in readiness a bunch of fodder was placed ten paces from the oxen's heads, and they were given the word to start. Obeying the command, they made a bee line for the fodder and left old Jennie dangling at the end of the rope.

That day, it has been told thousands of times, was the darkest ever known in this section. Chickens remained on their roosts throughout the entire day, while candles by the score burned in the houses that the servants might see to do their work. The local scientists of that day were at a loss to account for the strange phenomenon, and the graphic descriptions which they gave of it and which were recorded years ago make interesting reading.

The darkies and superstitious whites of those days naturally thought that the end of time had come. A great many negroes declare today that the ghost of old Jennie may be seen stalking around on the edge of the woods near where she committed her crimes any time on a dark, cloudy night, and they are very careful not to encounter her.—Oriole (Md.) Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

WINGS THAT WERE FINS.

Evidence That Penguin's Pinions Were Once Used For Swimming.

Ornithological puzzles are the penguins, with their curiously shaped wings and odd, unbirdlike, upright carriage. The peculiarities of their wings suggest that the penguins are descendants of birds which used their wings rather than legs in the pursuit of prey under water, and as the struggle intensified between the competing individuals the most expert at this sort of swimming would get the most food and outlast successful rivals. The winners gained advantage over their neighbors in proportion as their wings improved as swimming organs and inversely and of necessity became less suited to perform the work of flight.

In all other birds the feathers, though shed annually, are more or less gradually displaced. But in the penguins the new feathers all start into being at the same time and thrust out the old feathers upon their tips so that these come away in great flakes. Whereas in all birds save penguins the new feathers as they thrust their way through the skin end in pencil-like points, formed by investing sheaths, in the penguins these sheaths are open at the tips and attached by their rims to the roots of the old feathers, and hence these are held to their successors until they have attained a sufficient length to insure protection against cold.

The curious device for retaining the warmth afforded by the old feathers until the new generation can fill their places is apparently due to the fact that penguins are natives of the antarctic regions, although some now inhabit tropical seas.—Chicago Tribune.

Short and to the Point

A coal merchant who was a man of few words once wrote to an agent the following brief letter:

Dear Jones—" "

In due time the agent's reply came as follows:

Dear Mr. Sinclair—" "

The coal dealer's letter, translated, said, "See my coal on," which is the semicolon expressed verbally.

The agent informed the dealer that the coal was shipped by saying simply "Col-on."—Scrap Book.

Unless They Are Heiresses.

"It's hard to lose a beautiful daughter," said the wedding guest sympathetically.

"It's a blame sight harder to lose the homely ones," replied the old man who had several yet to go.—Boston Transcript.

A Useless Rule.

He (teaching her bridge)—When in doubt it's a good rule to play trumps. She—But that's just it; when I'm in doubt I don't know what the trump is.—Philadelphia Record.

Even when a woman thinks she is worth her weight in gold she would hate to get too stout.—Philadelphia Record.

OLD POWDERHORNS.

They Were Once Important Implements of Warfare.

TREASURED AS HEIRLOOMS.

Handed Down From Father to Son and From Friend to Friend—Engraved and Ornamented, They Were Used as Gifts Instead of Jeweled Swords.

Modern inventions have robbed warfare of much of its romance and the soldier of much of his old time picturesque. Although the powderhorn as an implement of war disappeared long before the magazine gun of today was dreamed of, it wasn't so very long ago, as a matter of fact, that men were carrying powderhorns. Some of the soldiers in the Mexican war, for example, used them.

The powderhorns carried by the fighters in the early days of this country were often of comparatively simple workmanship, but they were cherished and handed down from father to son and from friend to friend. Strange to say, though cherished in this manner, collectors have had a very hard time in locating any great number of the powderhorns used in this country, and this in spite of the large numbers used in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

In the French and Indian war the English and Americans carried 10,000 powderhorns, it has been estimated, to say nothing of the number carried by those on the French side. In the Revolution there were, according to the best estimates, about 10,000 powderhorns in use in the American army without counting those on the British side. The European troops had long discarded them, of course, but their colonial allies naturally were equipped with them.

A few years ago Isaac J. Greenwood presented to the New York Historical society a collection of water color pictures of powderhorns he had found still in existence.

Although the search was prosecuted with great diligence, the number of powderhorns actually located and sketched was not much more than 400, showing how quickly the horns have been disappearing.

Powderhorns are supposed to have come into use almost simultaneously with the invention of gunpowder. A way had to be found to carry the powder and keep it dry, and men quickly found that there wasn't anything better or cheaper in medieval times for this purpose than the horns of an animal.

They were in general use in the sixteenth century and were brought to this country by the first settlers. The oldest horn whose picture appears in the collection was found near Schenectady, N. Y., and bears the date of 1683. It was generally the horns of their own cattle that the farmer fighters of America used. The loss of a horn in nowise impaired the usefulness of the animal, and bulls frequently were called upon to make the sacrifice. Such horns were easily obtained and wouldn't rust and could be carried in the rain and through streams without the powder in them getting wet.

They were always worn under the left arm by a strap that went over the right shoulder, the curve in the horn conforming to the shape of the body and serving to keep it out of the way of the wearer. There was a stopple in the small end, and without being unslung the powder could be poured into the right hand and thence into the gun.

Bolled, scraped and cleaned and colored with an orange or yellow dye, which was the way most of the powderhorns were prepared, they lent themselves more readily to ornamentation by the owner than did any other part of his equipment, and it is this fact which has made them particularly interesting as historical relics. Admiring friends in the days when powderhorns were in general use instead of presenting a hero with an engraved sword gave him a finely decorated powderhorn.

Sometimes the horns were made to order and the engraving done by professionals. Many of these horns were beautifully colored, the most popular shade being a sort of orange tint.

Perhaps the most remarkable examples of the engraving are to be seen on the geographical horns whose pictures appear in the Greenwood collection. These geographical horns took the place of pocket maps for the early pioneers. They were the work of professional engravers in places like New York and Boston.

Some of the horns in the collection contain practically complete maps of the old trails and waterways. One of the best of these bears the date of 1767 and shows New York with its harbor filled with ships and New York state as far as Lake Champlain and Ontario. The Hudson valley, with its settlements, appears on most of the geographical horns discovered. One horn shows the country between Elizabethtown and Pittsburg, each little settlement being carefully noted.

The horns thus filled a double purpose, supplying the traveler with a map and carrying his powder for him. One of the best specimens in the collection shows Havana, as well as the trail from Albany to Oswego. It is believed to have been owned by a soldier in the English army which captured the Cuban city and who later served in the colonies.—Washington Post.

Make hay while the sun shines, and the sun never shines so steadily and bright as when you are young.

GAMBLER'S LUCK.

The Lackey Who Changed Places With His Former Master.

Some years ago a remarkable occurrence transpired at Nice, which is very near to Monte Carlo. A notorious habitue of the casino, who had made his money principally there, had set up an English vehicle, a pair of horses, "ficer" and all, and cut quite a swell driving in the neighborhood, says Illustration. One day he was riding in the environs of the town when his servant, sitting upon the raised box behind, who had been feeling somewhat uneasy at not receiving his wages for some time, seeing his master quite alone, ventured to ask him not to make it convenient to pay him. The master was in a good humor and asked:

"How much is it, La Fleur?" "One hundred and twenty-five livres, may it please you, monsieur." "Very well; here it is," said the master, spreading the sum in paper currency upon the seat of the vehicle. "Now, La Fleur, have you a pack of cards with you?"

"Certainly," answered the obsequious lackey. "I always carry them, monsieur," proffering the cards at once.

"That is well. Now, I will be banker, and you shall play against me. I will take the front seat, the back one shall serve for our table, and you can look through this back window."

The lackey assented to this, amused at his master's condescension. Luck was rather on the master's side, but both men became quite eager in the game, thinking of that, and that only. Little by little the footman's money went until all that was left of his wages was 5 livres. He began to feel anxious, when suddenly his luck turned, and he won the whole sum back, with every sou his master had about him.

Piqued at his loss, the master wagered a horse, which the lackey won; then his mate, next the harness and lastly the carriage itself. Luck ran all one way, and the servant, La Fleur, won everything. The master took out his watch and put it down against a given sum. The cards were shuffled, and the lackey won.

"I have nothing more, La Fleur. You have cleaned me out," said the half-desperate gambler.

The servant was in high spirits at his strange run of luck.

"Here are a hundred livres, monsieur. I will stake them against your position. If you win they are yours. If you lose we change seats."

"Agreed!" The cards were shuffled, La Fleur won, and the vehicle returned to Nice with its former master occupying the servant's box behind and La Fleur sitting inside!

The Last Speaker of Cornish.

In the little village of St. Paul, near Penzance, there is a monument erected to the memory of Doll, or Dolly, Penzance, who attained the age of 102 and was the last woman who spoke the Cornish tongue. "This is the inscription: 'Here lieth interred Dorothy Penzance, who died in 1777, said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this country from the earliest times till it expired in the eighteenth century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garnett, vicar of St. Paul, June, 1860. 'Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee' (Exodus x. 12).—London News.

His Popularity.

"Are you popular with the Kash girls?" "Dashed if I know. Each one always introduces me as a friend of her sister."—Cleveland Leader.

Read anything half an hour a day and in ten years you will be learned.—Emerson.



Nyal's Vegetable Prescription is indicated in all ordinary diseases of women. This remedy never disappoints, its good effects being perceptible from the very first. It is composed of the purest and the most reliable drugs; mercurials, opiates and other harmful drugs being excluded. The many disconcerting influences to which woman is constantly subjected render her liable to many functional disorders that not only tend to destroy her comfort and happiness, but which gradually merge into chronic and serious diseases.

Nyal's Vegetable Prescription is without a peer for the successful treatment of female weakness, painful and disordered menstruation, hysteria, cramps, "bearing down pains," inflammation and falling of the womb. This is a remedy of sterling worth.

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A FEW BARGAINS.

Five lots, singly location, \$1500.
Can loan \$750 on the deal.
A nice cottage with bath, large lot, \$1100. A good buy.
A large residence, five lot, \$2500.
Three cottages on three lots. Room enough for another cottage, \$2250.
MASON & SLOUGHL

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE

Whereas, the great Supreme Chancellor of the Universe in His omnipotent wisdom has taken unto himself the beloved wife of our brother, Mark L. Burns, be it therefore

Resolved, by Klamath Lodge No. 99, Knights of Pythias, that while we bow to the omnipotent decree, yet we deplore our brother's great loss with deep and heartfelt feeling, softened only by the confident hope that in "as great day that she may again be united with her now bereaved family; that our brother may rest secure in the promise that—

"Death is but the gateway to a better life;

A volume grand, rewritten and revised;

A life much broader than the one we see,

Of what we are, or what we hope to be."

Be it further resolved, that the members of Klamath Lodge No. 99, Knights of Pythias, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, extend to our bereaved brother our earnest and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of his great sorrow;

That these resolutions be spread in full upon the minutes of this lodge and be then sent to our bereaved brother, Mark L. Burns, at Dorris, Cal.

E. L. ELLIOTT,
C. C. HOGUE,
J. L. YADEN,
Committed.

D. L. McCollum of Holland was in the city on business Thursday.

NOTICE.

Parties wishing sagobrush land cleared, call on or write,

W. W. MASTEN,
Klamath Falls, Ore.

12-31f

Ashland Commercial College Ashland, Oregon

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Modern furnishings, thorough course of training, practical instructors, individual instruction, and healthful location, give our students a decided advantage.

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