

**HORTON GETS BIG CONTRACT**

**Klamath County Stock Man Is Given the Preference and Lands a Big Order From Hill Road.**

Charles Horton has returned from Crook county, where he has been on stock business. He brought with him three hundred head of cattle, which he will ship from this city to the California market.

While at Bend Mr. Horton closed a contract for supplying Porter Bros. with beef for their camp. This will involve the killing and delivery of from 100 to 150 head per month. He states that there is great activity in the vicinity of the Deschutes country, and has no doubts but that the Oregon Trunk is headed for Klamath Falls. This inference is drawn from statements of Mr. Porter.

Wherever the Oregon Trunk and the Deschutes road has come in conflict victory has always rested on the banners of the former road. Mr. Horton states that conflicts in rights of way in the canyon of the Deschutes river seem to be slowly but surely adjusting themselves.

The Oregon Trunk line has relocated its route from Mile 23 to the vicinity of Sherar's bridge, a distance of fifteen miles, so that it is now on the west side of the river.

The Oregon Trunk line's original survey took the west side of the river at the mouth of the Deschutes and crossed over to the east side of Mile 23, then recrossed about Mile 35.

From the mouth until it leaves the canyon the Harriman road has located its line on the east bank of the river. Embraced in the fifteen miles mentioned is the Horseshoe Bend country, where the forces of the opposing contractors last summer nearly came to blows in a spectacular attempt by Porter Bros. to block a wagon road leading into the canyon.

**Tunnel Is Avoided.**

The Oregon Trunk line, by taking the opposite side of the river, avoids tunneling the tongue of Horseshoe Bend, and it is asserted that an excellent survey has been secured on the west bank.

The remaining principal points of conflict are above Sherar's bridge, where the Oregon Trunk line crosses to the east bank, and at the crossing of Crooked river, where both roads have surveyed a crossing at the same point.

These conflicts, it is said, will adjust themselves, as there is room for both roads.

The Oregon Trunk line now has a steam shovel at work near the mouth of the Deschutes, and a gang of several hundred laborers is grading the right of way over the Moody and government dam sites. Another large camp is located above Sherar's bridge and a third at Crooked river.

**Wagon Roads Being Built.**

At other points, because of the necessity of making relocations and cross-sectioning, the contractors' men have been engaged in building wagon roads in order that supplies and equipment can be taken into the camps that will be established.

About 1,400 men are now at work in the contractors' camps.

In order to hasten construction the engineering forces of the Oregon Trunk line have been doubled within the last ten days. There is now one surveying party an average of every seven miles for a distance of 160 miles.

The contractors are prepared to double the force of workmen as soon as engineering preliminaries are ready, and it is expected this condition will be reached in about three weeks.

Chastain, Langell & Co. have moved into their new store in the First National bank block, where a force is busy arranging their new \$10,000 stock of general merchandise. When the store is fitted and the stock is in place it will present an appearance that will be the pride of the city. This firm, which succeeded "George Chastain, Grocer," has grown by leaps and bounds. The members of the firm are known to nearly every family in the county, and their personal popularity has had much to do with the remarkable success that has attended their business career in this city.

**RETURNED THE PRIZE**

**A Trophy That Did Not Remain Long In Captivity.**

**THE MISSING COAT OF ARMS.**

**It Belonged to the American Consulate In Honolulu and Was Carried Off by a Party of English Midshipmen—The Retitution and Apology.**

"Speaking of old times on the coast," said an Oregonian, "reminds me of some of the sterling characters we had there. One was Governor McBride of Oregon. His first official duties were at Honolulu, where he was United States minister. King Kamehameha was the ruler at the time. The minister was a heroic type of a man, the father of fourteen children, and a number of his sons became distinguished men in various professions. He was a true American, cast in an ultra patriotic mold, and many stories are told among the oldtimers of his patriotism and bravery.

"When McBride reached Honolulu he found there were no outward insignia designating the American consulate or minister's office, so he had a large American coat of arms cut out of wood, gilded and decorated appropriately, and this was hung over the office door that all the world might see it. It was naturally a conspicuous object and of much interest to the public.

"One day an English man-of-war came into port. The sailors and midshipmen were given liberty, and, as often happens, some of them had hilarious times. Among the then midshipmen were Lord Gordon and Lord Beresford, who, like all midshipmen from a long cruise, were out for a jolly time. Walking down the street, they did not fail to notice that Yankee coat of arms, and as Beresford was collecting bric-a-brac and curiosities it occurred to him and Gordon that this would be a fine addition to their collection, a trophy worth having. So they selected a time when the minister was away and the office closed, presumably at night, and took down the coat of arms, hired a native vehicle to carry it down to the dock and actually succeeded in getting it aboard without any of the ranking officers knowing anything about it.

"The next morning when the minister came down to the office his assistant said: "Mr. Minister, your bird's taken flight." "What do you mean?" asked his excellency. "Your coat of arms is gone," replied the aid. "Gone where? Flown off?" "Not exactly," said the other. "It's just disappeared."

"The minister walked out into the street and looked up. The coat of arms, which was five or six feet across, was noticeable by its absence. It had taken wings and flown away. Exactly what the minister said has not been chronicled.

"It so happened that Beresford had given the carriage driver an extra fare for his trouble. Some one discovered this and quickly reported it to the minister, who at once made a demand upon the captain of the frigate for its return. The captain, who was innocent, denied that the thing was aboard ship. The minister sent his evidence to the captain, reiterating his demand and demanding an apology for the insult.

"The captain now began an investigation, and the culprits owned up and took the coat of arms on deck, when it was promptly sent ashore and returned to the office of the minister. McBride, who was there, refused to receive it.

"Tell the captain of your frigate that I desire that the men who took it down bring it back, place it where they found it and apologize."

"Back to the ship went the men with the coat of arms and reported. The captain ordered the young men to go ashore, take the coat of arms to the consulate, replace it as they found it and apologize to the minister.

"It was doubtless a bitter pill, and the young midshipmen had to stand the badinage of their comrades. The two went ashore, ready to comply, and took the coat of arms to the consulate. The American minister had not put himself out to keep the matter quiet, and as a fact the public was well posted, and the consulate was surrounded by a crowd of Americans, natives and others, all laughing at the predicament of the young midshipmen.

"The minister had a strong sense of humor and determined to get all there was in it. He preserved his dignity as best he could as he received the young men and listened to their apologies. The midshipmen then took the coat of arms from the back and amid the cheers of the crowd climbed to the front of the building and placed it in position, then hurried down, followed by laughter and cheers."—C. F. Holder in New York Evening Post.

**Delight of Varied Labor.** None but the fully occupied can appreciate the delight of suspended or, rather, of varied labor. It is toil that creates holidays. There is no royal road—yes, that is the royal road to them. Life cannot be made up of recreations. They must be garden spots in well farmed lands.—Mrs. Gilbert-Ann Taylor.

If a thing is possible and proper to man, deem it possible to thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

**A Woman's Age? Forget It.**

Man has no right to question woman's age—to even think about it. A woman, bless her, is as old as she makes out or makes up and not a day older. Man is out of his latitude when he begins trying to locate woman's age longitude. It is her privilege to conceal her age in any form or manner she may choose, and it is man's prerogative to assist her as much as possible rather than hinder or question her in any way. Man owes it to himself to see that she is supplied with every means of concealing her age or any new wrinkle which she chooses to keep from the gaze of the overcurious public. Man is not supposed to be young or beautiful. He couldn't be if he wanted to be and wouldn't be if he could. With woman it is different. She wants to be and can be and is, whether she wants to be or not, and it is a whole lot better for her and for her admirer or admirers, as the case may be, that her age be carefully guarded under that charming veil of mystery which should ever be hers by right of possession. Forget that she has an age, brother, and you will be happier, and so will she, but don't, for heaven's sake, forget that she has a birthday.—Boston Herald.

**The Fighting Editor.**

The fighting editor is no joke in Paris. There, if a paper calls a man a liar or a thief, the man takes it seriously, and, visiting the office, he demands a retraction or a fight. It is the fighting editor who receives him. The fighting editor sits in a Louis Seize study, smoking a cigarette and reading a new novel with a yellow cover. He is faultlessly dressed in deep black—the duellist's color. The ribbon of the Legion of Honor is in his buttonhole. His brilliant eyes and clear skin proclaim his perfect condition. His alert, supple carriage shows his military training. The fighting editor never writes a line, but is responsible personally for every word in the paper every day. On a plain, outspoken sheet like Le Matin, which keeps him pretty busy, his salary is very large—\$40 a week or so. A conservative journal like Le Temps, having little use for a fighting editor, pays the man no more than \$20.—Exchange.

**Buttered Bread With His Thumb.**

Cat's meat is the only survival of a way of serving meat that prevailed in this country before the introduction of forks, for it was the custom in medieval times to serve roast meat on a spit and to pass it around the table for each guest to cut off what he liked, a method that did not allow one person only to secure the carver's titbits. In France one still finds chicken livers and bacon served on small spits, and to the Britisher it always suggests at first sight the food of the domestic cat. It is probable that many people continued to prefer fingers to table utensils, even after these were perfected and in general use, for knives were certainly invented at the period when Charles XII. chose to butter his bread with his royal thumb.—London Chronicle.

**A Wave of Water.**

There is no necessary connection between the advance of a wave and the forward movement of the water composing it, as may be seen by running the fingers along the keys of a piano. An inverted wave travels along, but the keys merely move up and down. Similarly a wave may often be observed running along the ripe ears of golden grain, while the stalks are firmly rooted in the soil. The onward progress of a sea wave is easily perceptible, and by watching some light substance floating on the surface the fact is revealed that the water is not moving with the same velocity.—Chambers' Journal.

**A Hint and a Hump.**

A woman there was, and she wrote for the press, as you or I might do. She told how to cut and sew a dress and how to cook many a savory mess, but she never had done it herself, I guess, but none of her readers knew. She told how to comb and dress the hair and how out of a barrel to make a chair—two would adorn any parlor and give it an air—we thought the tale was true. Oh, the days we spent and the nights we spent, with hammer and saw and tack, in making a chair in which no one would sit, in which no one could possibly sit, without a creak in the back.—Economical Housewife.

**A Legal Query.**

Tired of the long winded oratory of the attorney for the defense, the judge interrupted him. "Mr. Sharke," he said, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, your honor. What is it?" "Language," said the judge, "we are told, is given to conceal thought or words to that effect. Inasmuch as you don't seem to have any thought to conceal, I would like to know why you are talking?"

**Not Misfits.**

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—it seems strange to me, if matches are made in heaven, that there should be so many unhappy marriages. Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, you forget it is the matches that are made there, not the misfits.—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Fall.**

"Satan wuz once an angel in heaven, wuzn't he?" "Yes, but, like de rest of us, he des couldn't stand prosperity."—Atlanta Constitution.

It's the easiest thing in the world to point out the proper course for others to pursue.

**DRSEARCH TO LECTURE**

Arrangements are being made by the teachers of the schools of the city to secure some good lectures for the city this winter. As we have railroad communications this can now be done. Many of the residents of the city have keenly missed the lecture courses they have been accustomed to hear in their former homes, and no doubt will welcome the establishment of a lecture course in Klamath Falls.

Arrangements are being perfected to secure Dr. Search, who is known to many people in the city, to deliver a series of three lectures. The probable dates are October 13, 14 and 15. Since last here Dr. Search has spent part of his time in Europe gathering new material for his lectures, and this series should be heard by all lovers of an art and intellectual treat. The prices will be placed within the reach of everybody. Reserve the dates of October 13, 14 and 15 for these lectures.

Senator Abner Weed is in the city. B. H. Nelson, who for many years was in the real estate business in San Francisco, is now connected with the Klamath Development company. He will make his headquarters here.

**MATT MINNUE**

Matt Minnue, grandson of Colonel M. G. Wilkins, died at 7:45 a. m. today at the home of the Colonel. The boy's age was 14½ years, and he was born in the city of Portland. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made, and will not be until the parents, who live in Seattle, are heard from.

The death of their grandson has been a great shock to both Colonel Wilkins and his wife, and they have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

Matt Minnue was a splendid type of the American boy, admired by all who knew him for his manliness, courteousness and kindness to all.

**Tit for Tat.**

A sentry while on duty was bitten by a valuable retriever, and drove his bayonet into the dog. The owner sued him in the county court for its value, and the evidence given showed that the soldier had not been badly bitten after all.

"Why didn't you knock the dog off with the butt end of your rifle?" asked the Judge.

The court rocked with laughter when the sentry replied: "Why didn't he bite me with his tail?"—London Daily News.



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; mercury, opiate 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.

**UNDERWOOD'S PHARMACY**  
Cor. 7th and Main Streets  
Klamath Falls - - - Oregon

**A FEW BARGAINS.**

Five lots, signly location, \$1500 Can loan \$750 on the deal.  
A nice cottage with bath, large lot, \$1700. A good buy.  
A large residence, five lot, \$3500  
Three cottages on three lots. Room enough for another cottage; \$2250  
**MASON & SLOUGH.**

**NOTICE.**

Parties wishing sagebrush land cleared call on or write,  
**W. W. MASTEN,**  
Klamath Falls, Ore  
12-31f

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK**  
at Klamath Falls, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, September 1, 1909.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 51,734.55
Bonds, securities, etc.....	1,598.78
Banking house, furniture and fixtures.....	2,159.74
Due from approved reserve banks.....	2,491.42
Checks and other cash items.....	900.78
Cash on hand.....	3,869.77
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$ 61,498.04</b>

  

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	1,598.78
Due to banks and bankers.....	35.17
Individual deposits subject to check.....	19,457.48
Demand certificates of deposit.....	70.00
Time certificates of deposit.....	7,585.00
Savings deposits.....	7,748.80
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$ 61,498.04</b>

State of Oregon, )  
County of Klamath, ) ss.  
I, J. W. Siemens, cashier of the above mentioned bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
Correct—Attest: J. W. SIEMENS, Cashier.  
G. W. WHITE,  
GEO. T. BALDWIN, Directors.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September, 1909.  
P. L. FOUNTAIN, Notary Public.

**MASON & SLOUGH**  
**ABSTRACTERS**  
A choice line of investments that will make the purchaser money  
Lands  
Ranches  
City Property  
Farm Mortgages  
**MASON & SLOUGH**

**OREGON CALLS:**  
**"More People"**  
Pass the word to your relatives and friends to come now  
**Low Colonist Rates**  
To Oregon will prevail from the East  
**SEPTEMBER 15 TO OCTOBER 18**  
—VIA THE—  
**Oregon Railroad and Navigation Co.**  
—AND—  
**Southern Pacific**  
(LINES IN OREGON)  
From Chicago.....\$33.00  
From St. Louis.....32.00  
From Omaha.....25.00  
From St. Paul.....25.00  
From Kansas City.....25.00  
**FARES CAN BE PREPAID**  
Deposit the amount of the fare with the nearest O. R. & N. or S. P. Agent and ticket will be delivered in the East without extra cost.  
Send us the name and address of anyone interested in the State for Oregon literature.  
**WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.**

**Dependable Hardware**  
Heating Stoves, Household Utensils, Guns and Ammunition, Cutlery—in fact everything in Good Hardware—No shoddy or shelf-worn goods.  
Agents celebrated Ellwood Fences—and everything the farmer needs.  
**GEO. R. HURN, the Hardware Man**  
Mr. and Mrs. A. M. High, formerly of this city, but now residing in Dorris, were here Monday on business connected with their property interests.  
After lengthy experimental tests the German government will establish electric motor car service on fifty-two sections of its railroads, using cars which will average a speed of thirty-one English miles an hour.