

## Get the Essence of Satisfaction

By Dealing with a Strictly Reliable House

When it's Jewelry, Watch Repairing, Optical Work or kindred lines you want, come to the Leading Establishment in those particular lines, where you get your money back if you are not satisfied

Our reputation is pretty good, too, as the old saying serves as proof, "Imitation is the Sincerest Flattery," so it don't make me mad to have others copy the simple and upright business methods I am using

**G. HEITKEMPER, JR.**  
Leading Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician  
REPUBLICAN BLOCK

## Commencing May 1st



**Ease and Comfort In Travel**

Only 12 miles of staging and then a delightful boat ride up the Klamath River to Klamath Falls

**GOING:**—Steamer Klamath leaves Klamath Falls at 4 a. m. connecting with stage at Teeters which arrives at Dorris at 8.

**COMING:**—Arrive at Dorris at 4 p. m. by stage to Teeters and by boat to Klamath Falls arriving here at 7:30 in the evening.

**Oregon & California Transportation Company**

## Subscribe for The Herald

## Elwood Steel Fences GUARANTEED

We are in recent receipt of a carload of the Famous Elwood Steel Fencing and Poultry Netting in all widths. We stand ready to guarantee every rod of Elwood Fence we send out

**Geo. R. Hurn**



Make a list in your mind of all the good qualities you want to find in the boys' clothing you buy. Then come here and get more than you thought of—in an Xtragoood suit. Good as it can be, style as it should be, lower priced than it ought to be

## The Portland Clothing and Shoe Store

Baseball Outfit Free with Every Suit

## PERSONAL MENTION

New line of fancy Souvenir spoons at Winters.

C. C. Chitwood is in the city today from his Swan Lake ranch.

Ladies and Childrens Straw Hats of every description at K K K store.

Moving pictures at the Opera to morrow night only 10 cents.

**Merrill. The town without a boom.**

The ice cream season has begun and our parlors are open.—Manning's.

A Crime in the Mountains, a Tragedy in the Alps, tomorrow night—only 10 cents. Bring the little ones.

Visit Manning's if you want the best ice cream.

**Merrill. A natural traecenter.**

Concert by Mrs. Morgan and Miss Nickerson will be worthy of your attendance.

Shipment of the latest patterns in boy's suits and corduroy pants just received by express at the Portland store. Baseball outfits free with each boy's suit.

If your eyes are failing, glasses don't fit, see Winters.

**Merrill Valley the heart of Klamath.**

A new lot of boy's combination suits, plain and knickerbockers. Two pair of pants with each suit. The Portland Store is now giving a base ball outfit free with each suit of boy's clothes.

S. S. Mitchell will bring in 500 head of cattle from Josephine County this week. The cattle were purchased for H. V. Mitchell and Abner Weed.

It is not necessary to leave your watches so long at Winters. We are now prepared to do your work promptly. All work guaranteed for one year.

Chas. Brennan was buried this morning in the Klamath Falls cemetery. A number of his friends accompanied the remains to the cemetery.

**Saint-Simon's Poverty.**

Saint-Simon, the celebrated French author who wrote "The Reorganization of European Society," was twice driven by want to attempt his own life, and, although he died a natural death in the end, it was among the most lamentable surroundings. "For fifteen days," he says, writing to a friend just before the end came, "I have lived upon bread and water, without a fire. I have even sold my clothes."

"Were there no extenuating circumstances connected with the case?"

"No; nothing but attenuated circumstances."

"What do you mean by that?"

"The defendant's circumstances were so reduced he could not afford to engage a competent attorney."

"You are so preoccupied at times," said Mrs. Fourthly, "that I don't feel safe in letting you out alone."

"That is to say, my dear," replied the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, with his benevolent smile, "when my mind wanders, as it does occasionally, somebody ought to go along with it."

Curate—I haven't seen your husband at church recently, Mrs. Bloggs. What is he doing? Mrs. Bloggs—"E be a doin' six months, sir.—London Opinion.

The reason cats dislike water is because there is nothing oily about their fur. Consequently it is easily wetted and does not dry quickly.

Teacher—What is matrimony, Elsie? Little Elsie—I don't know, but it's something papa says he is sick of.—Chicago News.

"Now, John," said an irate wife to her husband, "I thought you said you had been duck shooting."

"Yes, dear; been duck shooting."

"But these you've brought home are tame ducks."

"Yes, dear; I tamed 'em after I shot 'em."

The Actress—In this new play I'm supposed to die from a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves? The Manager—I'll tell you what to do. You just study the author of this play after he sees the first rehearsal.—London Illustrated Bits.

"Overheard a sidewalk conversation today. One man was drunk and another called him a liar and hit him with a club."

"What of it?"

"Well, it didn't seem half so side-splitting as it does on the stage."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"The train cut his leg off."

"That was a terrible accident."

"Yes, but he at once saw the bright side of it."

"A damage suit?"

"No. He said he wouldn't be troubled with corns."

On the Table.

"I understand you are a good judge of chickens."

"Yes; I rather pride myself on it."

"What do you think of that Sook yonder?"

"Cook a couple of them and I will be pleased to render an expert opinion."

That's All.

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Sailor, Junior and Russian suits in many variations of style and fabric. Carefully tailored and trimmed. Also a large showing of Norfolks and double-breasted suits.

Either Will Do It.

"I have some corking laugh producers here."

"Which?"

"What do you mean?"

"Real jokes or real money?"

How He Knew.

"Do you believe in phrenology?"

"There is nothing in it."

"How do you know? The professor must have been feeling of your head."

Pauper Pay.

Speaking of eggs for fifteen cents. Perhaps you think it funny. But still we don't see how the hens can lay them for the money.

Warning.

In stopping at a strange hotel. When you retire to rest at night. Before you tumble into bed. Don't blow out the electric light.

Bill Nye used to tell of a Frenchman who was visiting in America. After opening his mail one morning he wore so gloomy an expression that his hostess asked him if he were ill.

"No, no," he replied sadly, "but I am dissatisfied. My father is dead."—Lippincott's.

"Well, where's that cook?" demanded his wife. "Don't tell me that she wasn't on the train."

"She was on the train," timidly explained the long distance commuter, "but I got to playing cards and a Loneville man won her at whist."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A meddlesome woman riding in a trolley car began sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her baby and said, "I declare a woman ought never to have a baby until she knows how to hold it."

"Nor a tongue either," quietly responded the young mother.

"This man combines the more sterling qualities of Beaconsfield and Pitt, lacking the faults of both."

"Who is he?" inquired the visitor in Pinkville.

"Sim Bible, stranger, our candidate for hog reeve."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Hayson (to daughter)—Dang it all, Sally, I'd like to know what the Silas Snowson's intentions is. Why, twoday's the fourteenth anniversary of your courtship.

Sally (cooly)—Must be as how Silas don't believe in early marriages, pa.—Puck.

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