W. O. SIMIN, Editor

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1908

REGULATING THE SALOONS

many of the saloons had com-

plied with the law, a few of

them having opened their fronts

two weeks ago. The new ordi-

way the saloons can be success-

The wettest town in the

registered voters and 23 saloons.

In addition to the 23 saloons,

there are seven brewery agen-

each agency pays \$500 a year li-

cense. Payments for the com-

ing year have already been made

and the little village starts out

voters will meet soon to decide

how to spend the money which

they have received for licenses.

the leaders of the house and sen-

ate it was practically agreed

that Congress shall adjourn Friday May 22. The senate passed

the agricultural bill carrying an

appropriation aggregating \$12,-

142.157. For building roads and

making other permanent im-

est \$1,000,000, instead of 500,000,

as provided by the house of

Twenty seven states have de-

clared in favor of popular elect-

ion of federal senators, and Sen

stor Owen, of Oklahoma declares

that of the 19 remaining, two-

four or five more state legis-

latures should join the 27 in

petitioning Congress for an

amendment to the constitution,

that body would be forced to sub-

mit the amendment to the people

The Senate committee on

finance has unanimously agreed

to report the bill already passed

coins by order of the President.

A favorable report was made

\$50,000 for the erection of monuments along the old Oregon

trail. The bill authorises the

employment of a commission to

erect the monuments at an

and a testimonial which she said she did not give, Miss Frances Wynne, a saleswoman in a

New Yory department store, has

recovered \$6,000 damages.

for ratification or rejection.

thirds are ready to do so.

asked by the chief forester.

At a conference between the

fully regulated.

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ABEL ADY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES **************** A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME. payms Law or Onnoon.—Section 2008 of of Oregon provides that whenever any mentualing a newspaper shall mail nesh per to any person in this fights without oving an order therefor, such newspaper desimed to be a gift, and so debt or oligo-ult before against such person, whether against such person to when

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

****************** Any true musician knows what a trial it is to practice Chopin's "Fifth Nocturne" while a hand organ on the street is grinding out "Way Down In Honolulu" and the pianola in the cot-tage next door is pedaling out "The On Wednesday morning the new ordinance in Salem went Merry Widow" waitz. Norsh McCue into effect requiring that all saknew what it meant, for she had been attempting such a miracle for the last hour, each bar of music interspersed loon fronts shall be opened in such a manner that people walkwith certain pertinent expressions which her mother would have termed ing along the sidewalk may have "sbocking." a full and uninterrupted view of the barroom. Previous to this

The doorbell rang sharply, and as North rose to answer it she gave a discordant pound upon the keys as if to illustrate her mood. She opened the door, to be faced with the errand boy from the station, stolldly chewing good

to say between the vigorous move "White! Of course we're white,"



"MICE, TOU AND I HAVE DISCOVERED snapped Norsh. "Do I look like a mu-

"What's your name?" queried the boy as he began to fumble in his et for a letter. "My name is McCue," said Norah.

owbat curtly. The boy began to hum. North could not recall the air, but its illusive famil-

"What is it you want, boy?" she de-"I'm lookin' for a gent named White.

provements in the national for- That's what I want. Does he live here est \$1,000,000, instead of 500,000, or don't he?" "Certainly be does not," North as sured him. "My name is McCue, and i

representatives, was appropri-ated, giving one-half the amount Do you understand, you stupfd little"-She stopped abruptly. The boy had begun to sing the same air with words:

"Huge McCue, you mick, you; You mick, you." This was too much! Norah slammed the door with great force. It was useless to even attempt to practice now. Her brain was in a whirl of emotions. Ever since last night, when she had quarreled with Josh, things had gone wrong. She would go out and sit in the old apple tree and fight it out with herself. She would climb to her favorits branch and write out that musical exercise for the professor. With a few blank sheets of paper under her arm and clad in a very smart white sweater.

she emerged from the side door, saun-tered around the yard of the house and climbed up the old ladder that leaned against the apple tree.

Bi was comfortably seated on one of the upper branches when she again caught distinctly those familiar strains of "Huge McCue," this time whistled. "If that impudent boy has come back again I'll"— But Norah got no

by the House providing for the permanent restoration of the further in her one sided conversation. Instead of a messenger boy appeared a words "In God We Trust" to tall, strapping youth, pipe in mouth, a stiff walking stick in hand, followed by a sprightly little Irish terrier. He had stopped and was talking to his companion. gold and silver coins of the United States. The motto was driected to be omitted from the

"Mick, you old boy," said the man.
"you see that ladder over there. Well, I'm going to smash it in forty pieces. If there is anything I hate it is a silent reminder of things that might have been and happy days gone by." to the House on Representative Humphreys' bill appropriating

Mick gave assent by a sharp bark as the man strode up and gave the ladder a vigorous kick. "How dare you?" came from behind

the screen of soft green leaves and pale pink bloom.

The dog pricked up his ears, and the man simulated amazement.

"Mick," he proceeded, "you and I

annual salary of not over \$2500. Because a patent medicine concern published her picture

have discovered a wonderful thing—a talking tree."

Mick wagged his tail.

"Brute!" came from the skies above.

"The tree is now addressing you, my dear Mick."

Mick gave several delighted yelps, ran up and down the yard and started around the corner.

"Here, Mick, you," cried his master. "Come back here! I want to talk to you." Then he whistled, and the tune was that of—

"Huge McCue, you, mick, you; You mick, you." "I did not choose my name, and I wouldn't take advantage of a woman

If I were a great big man," wailed a voice in the tree. The man curied up at the foot of the tree and leisurely shook the ashes from his pipe and proceeded to refill it.

What do you think of that, Mick?" he went on. "Here we have found a wonderfully beautiful tree-it must be you want pure whisey see that it is a lady tree 'cause it can talk you put up under the government's "bonded know ladies can talk, Mick, and some warehouse stamp," as is the Continentimes they can say, oh, such masty tal whiskey, Water Mill whiskey, Northings. Well, this tree doesn't care for mandle rye and F. F. V. rye. Sold by her name. I don't see that a name C. D. Wilson. matters tuuch. Poets have been fight ing that out for years-'What's in a name' and 'A rose by any other name' and all that sort of rot."

Mick's little eyes seemed to search those of his master.

"Now, my name is a very good one. 1 think-Josiah Frelinghuysen, Rather long and a bit formidable, I admit, but withal a good name; yet, Mick, I give "Any of youse White?" be managed you my word that it was scorned last night. I offered it to a certain young woman slong with all my worldly goods, and-well, to put it mildly, Mick, to spare your feelings as mine were spared not, I guess you and I can chum for awhite yet without fear of any interruption from a third party."

Mick seemed to have tired of this soliloquy and had dozed off. Frelingpetals were wafted down with next breeze. Another breeze and then a slipper hit Frelinghuysen on the He surveyed it rather critically

"Rather a neat little foot that, Mick. Cinderella, you understand, not the from the 1st day of May, 1988, one in the fairy book, will come along and claim it."

Frelinghuysen rose and puffed at his pipe. He glanced up in the branches of the tree with his head on one side A shower of pink petals almost blind

"Eh, little Cinderella," he said good DR. WM. MARTIN naturedly. "What say you?"
"What say I?" she minicked. "I say

that when a really truly fairy prince comes along I'll go with him and change my horrid nome from McCue

"Frelinghuysen," he suggested. The second slipper hit him danger ously near the tip of his nose

"Guess you and I better be off to the cover of our family roof, Mick. Things. for which we you and I have no immediate use seem to be coming our

As the tall, broad shouldered form TELEPHONE ID started around the corner Norah relented, and a tiny scream came from the talking tree. Josh went back and once more peered up among the branches.

"Could I be of some service to you Cinderella?" be said, with a deep bow "Josh you're such an idiot," came

from the pink and white screen. He bowed again. And, what is more, I despise you Yes, I do. I tell you, I despise you."

"This, my dear Miss McCue, is only repeating last night's conversation, sa'd Frelinghuysen, "May I suggest that you have already made that point entirely clear to me? "Well, you put that ladder back

egainst this tree this very instant. Fin coming down," she said.

He picked up the ladder and slowly placed it against the tree.

"And, Josiah Frelinghuysen, do you know what I'm going to do when I get out of this tree and down on the earth? You don't, eh?" she continued. "Well, I'll tell you!" By this time she was on the top rung of the ladder, her skirts gathered in a fluffy mass. tell you."

"So you remarked," he assented. "Well, then, don't interrupt me. I'm going to get married. I'm going to change my name, just because I don't like my name. I'm going to marry you. Josh Fredinghuysen, so I am. just for spite."

Descending a ladder in stocking feet to the time of one's own stinging sar-casm is slow work, and she had now reached the middle of the ladder. It slipped, at least Josh said it did, and Norah landed in his arms. And then her contract was scaled by a method not common in law offices, but which seemed to be quite binding and very satisfactory to all parties concerned. including a bilarious messenger boy. Presumably Mr. White had been found, for the lad femind on the gate griuntag from our to car as he sang:

"Huge McCoe, you mick, you; Yen mick, you"

When Lovers Quarrel. Reginald staggered down the street black of eye, bruised of face and bear ing other marks that made him look

decidedly unhappy. He was met by his uncle, who stared at him in amazement.

"What on earth have you been doing to yourself?" exclaimed this worthy. "Nothing serious," replied the young man, with a faint, faraway smile, "Merely the effects of a lovers' quar-

"Great Scott, man," exclaimed the astonished uncle, "you don't mean to say that your girl basted you like

"Oh, no," was the mournful response; "her other fellow did!"-London An-

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Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Klamath County, John Koontz Plaintiff, vs. Amanda Ella Koontz defendant, suit in equity for

divorce.

In the name of the state of Oregon You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled sait on or before Saturday, June 13th, 1908, being the last day prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, the first publication of which being on Saturday, May 2nd, 1908, and if you fail so to answer. for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in buysen lighted his pipe and puffed the complaint, filed herein, to wit: for away with an air of satisfaction. The a decree dissolving the bonds of matrileaves rustled a sigh, and some pink mony existing between plaintiff and dethe tendant

This summons is served by publication in the Evening Herald, by order of Hon. Henry L. Benson, Judge of the Circuit Court for the first judicial district of We will take the slipper home and put Oregon, dated May 1st, 1908, which orit on the mantelpiece, and some day der requires summons to be published maybe—who can tell?—Cinderella, my once a week for six consecutive weeks der requires summons to be published

A. L. LEAVITT. Attorney for Plaintiff.

Professional Cards

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C. F. STONE Attorney at Law

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D. V. KUYKENDALL Attorney at Law

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Statement of Condition

Klamath County Bank Klamath Falls, Oregon **DECEMBER 31, 1907**

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts \$340,530.80 **Bonds and Securities** 63,525.84 Real Estate, Buildings and

Fixtures. 14,745.18 Cash and Sight Exchange

166,247.69

\$585,049.51

LIABILITIES Capital Stock, fully paid \$100,000.00 Surplus and Profits 21,753.11 Due Other Banks

431,295.46

32,000.94

\$585,049.51 I, Alex Martin, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above state-ment is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. ALEX MARTIN, JR., Cashier.

Deposita

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day C. H. WITHKOW. Notary Public for Oregon

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ALEX MARTIN President L. R. REAMES Vice-President alex Martin, Jr. -Cashier LESLIE ROGERS - - Ass't Cashler

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