

## YOUR SON OR DAUGHTER

Graduating, means they have applied themselves, worked hard, etc. Are you going to recognize their efforts?

## MAKE THEM A PRESENT A PIECE OF NICE JEWELRY

Which they can keep, always reminding them of their success, and the thoughtfulness on your part

Nice, suitable gifts, to suit all sized purses, lasting quality and up-to-date designs, are to be found at

**G. Heitkemper's Jewelry Store**



### WHY SUFFER FROM Kidney & Bladder Troubles

When MYAL'S STONE ROOT COMPOUND is such a positive remedy? It stimulates the kidneys to the full performance of their function, eliminates uric poisons from the system and acts as a soothing, healing agent upon the bladder. By its timely use, healthful conditions of these organs are promptly restored. PRICE, \$1.00 per bottle

**UNDERWOOD'S** CORNER  
7th and Main  
**PHARMACY** Streets  
Klamath Falls, Oregon

## 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**

## 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**

## HOUSTON HOTEL DINING ROOM

OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE

**MERCHANTS' LUNCH, 11:30 to 2  
DINNER, 6 to 8:30**

Are prepared to serve banquets and dinner parties

**MEALS AT ALL HOURS**

### PERSONAL MENTION

New rings at Winters.  
Geo. W. Loosley is in the city from Ashland.  
Merrill. Property is reasonable.  
If your eyes trouble you, see Winters.  
E. L. Swartzlander is in the city from the Klamath Agency.  
Merrill Valley the heart of Klamath.  
Pearl Carroll left for Portland this morning to take in the Rose Carnival.  
Everything the latest in Summer millinery will be found at the Stills Dry Goods Co.  
James Hughes and J. T. Johnson are in the city from Dorris. They came up to participate in the election.  
The Stills Dry Goods Co. has received several shipments of Eastern dress goods. Call and inspect the new line.  
The new Houston Hotel was opened Sunday evening and it promises to become a popular place.

Merrill. Investment not Speculation.  
Wanted—A few private boarders. Miss Lulu Straw.  
Dyrr's sent up a delegation to vote. Among them were J. R. Nelson, J. R. Hammond and J. N. Dennis.  
You can get a 20 meal book at Willson's hotel for \$4. Board and lodging \$5 a week.—C. D. Willson, Prop.  
E. L. Wright, formerly in the employ of the Klamath Lake Navigation Co., left for his home at Oakland, Cal., this morning.  
Ice cream at Manning's.  
Visit Manning's if you want the best ice cream.  
J. C. North, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. North has returned to his duties in the navy after spending furlough with his parents.

Have you seen the new line of Jewelry at Winters?  
Paint, Paint, Paint. Just received at Baldwin's Hardware Store a complete line of Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes.

W. A. Delzell, Chas. Withrow, E. R. Reams and Alex. Martin, Jr., will leave the later part of the week to attend a meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Masons.

Do not buy blended whiskey. When you want pure whiskey see that it is put up under the government's "bonded warehouse stamp," as is the Continental whiskey, Water Mill whiskey, Normandie rye and F. F. V. rye. Sold by C. D. Willson.

Mrs. W. E. Seshorn has taken charge of the American dining room, which has been remodeled. All women cooks are employed. This is the place to get the best meal in town.

**MONEY TO LOAN**—Hard times but I have some money to loan if you have the security.—E. B. Hall.

Merrill. The town without a boom.

### Declamation Contest

Tomorrow night the first of the commencement events occurs at the High School building in the form of an oratorical contest for a medal offered by L. B. Applegate. The contest begins at 8:30 sharp and the following is the program:

Music.....Tom Tom  
Girls Glee Club  
Declamation.....Lochiel's Warning  
John J. Oliver  
Declamation—Charlot Race, Lew Wallace  
Maud E. Nail  
Piano Solo—Valse Caprice.....Newland  
Miss Letta Nickerson  
Declamation—The Black Horse and  
His Rider.....Chas. Sheppard  
Vincent Yaden  
Declamation—Boy Orator of Zepata  
City.....Richard Harding Davis  
Mamie E. Boyd  
Duet—The Ranchero.....  
.....Eston Belmont Smith  
Mrs. Morgan and Miss Nickerson  
Declamation—Inaugural Address...  
.....Roosevelt  
Roy Nelson  
Declamation—Irish as Aliens.....Sheil  
Garret K. VanRiper  
Declamation—Boy Orator of Zepata  
City.....Richard Harding Davis  
Perry O. DeLap  
Music.....Little Cotton Dolly  
Boys' Glee Club.  
Decision of Judges

### Stock Ranch For Rent

In Wood River Valley, Klamath Co., containing 480 acres, 160 acres meadow and 320 pasture. All enclosed. For further particulars inquire of T. A. Culbertson, Ashland, Ore.

## LISBETH'S LESSON.

By LESTER ROSE.

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Lisbeth straightened up, with a sigh, and wriggled her fingers, bent and almost distorted by constant work with the needle. The sharp eyed forewoman hurried toward her.  
"So you have done it at last?" she asked. "I was beginning to think that you never would get it done."  
"I hurried all I could," said Lisbeth patiently. "There is an awful lot of stitches in that dress, Miss Brady."  
"All the more need for working quickly," snapped the forewoman. "Mrs. Cryder has telephoned three times since 4 o'clock."  
As she spoke she was rapidly examining the work, but even her critical glance could discover no defect, and with a last deft touch she shook out the heavy folds and prepared it for packing, while Lisbeth hurried off to the little cupboard, by courtesy termed a dressing room, and exchanged her working clothes for the neat street dress.  
She made what speed she could, for Tommy Ranson was coming to take her to a dance and she must have time to plump before she could make her one well worn party dress presentable. She had reached the door when Miss Brady's shrill voice arrested her steps.  
"You'll have to take this home," she declared. "I told Sally to wait for it, but here she's gone. I suppose she'll turn up in the morning and declare that she never heard me." That girl is the daughter of Ananias.  
Miss Brady extracted the pencil that was stuck through her back hair and wrote an address on the box, then she searched her pocketbook for a dime. Something in Lisbeth's face caught her attention.  
"I'm sorry if you're going out this evening," she said, more kindly. "But you know what Mrs. Cryder is, and if I sent it up by a messenger boy he'd stop to play craps or something. Were you going out?"  
Lisbeth nodded. "A friend's going

to take me to a dance," she explained simply. "I guess I'll be in time, though," she added hopefully.  
Miss Brady caught up a bow of ribbon from the work table and gave it to the girl.  
"Pin that in your hair when you go to the dance," she said kindly. "It'll look fine against your black hair. Perhaps your beau'll pop when he sees how fine you are."  
"It won't do no good," contended Lisbeth. "He did pop. I don't want to marry a man who can't make a home for me. I'd have to keep on working if I marry Tommy."  
"There's worse things than work," reminded Miss Brady as she helped Lisbeth through the door with the box. The cars were crowded with homegoers as Lisbeth came out upon the street. Not even the gift of the bow had lightened the gloom upon her usually pretty face, and as she clung to a strap and sought to protect the precious box from injury she gave rein to her imagination.

Mrs. Cryder, for whom the dress was intended, was one of Miss Celeste's best customers. Lisbeth knew her well—a proud, pale lady, whose dresses were the envy of the entire shop. The girls searched the society columns of the papers for reports of parties at which she was a guest and took a half personal pride in the descriptions of her elaborate costumes.

It was Mrs. Cryder who had given Lisbeth her dislike for the life she led. The girl had once helped Miss Brady with a fitting, and Mrs. Cryder had begged the time in chat with a friend who accompanied her, ignoring the two women who were working on the gown.

Lisbeth had gone back to the work-room with new ideas in her foolish little head. Mrs. Cryder had bewailed the fate in store for a friend who had married a man with only \$50,000. Tommy with his \$3 a day had suddenly become an undesirable suitor.

Lisbeth gave rein to her fancy now as the car sped uptown. She wished that she might be like Mrs. Cryder. There would be no dress to deliver when she wanted to go to a ball, and

"AN ACCIDENT OF MARRIAGE," EXPLAINED MARIE.

she could go to balls every night in the week if she so desired and to the opera and dinners.

The dinners in particular appealed to her. Her stomach was crying aloud the fact that two slices of bread and butter and a thin wedge of cake was scarcely a satisfying luncheon preparation for a delayed dinner. Hunger added to Lisbeth's gloom.

Her dissatisfaction with her lot increased as she entered the Cryder home and was escorted to the lady's apartments. The hurried maid received her and, with her help, unpacked the dress. It lay on the bed, a shimmer of pale green and silver, as Mrs. Cryder entered.

Her face was wan and white save where a red mark crossed one cheek. The grande dame was lost in the woman, and Marie had to help her mistress to a chair and bathe her face with cologne while Lisbeth finished the unpacking.

"Was there an accident?" whispered Lisbeth as Mrs. Cryder tuttered into the dressing room and Marie came toward the dress again.

"An accident of marriage," explained Marie, with a shrug of her fragile shoulders that bespoke her long stay in Paris. "It is evident that monsieur is drunk again. Ah, well, madame married for the money. With it she has to take monsieur for, unfortunately, he cannot drink himself to death, though he tries hard, poor man."

"I suppose that she will not need the dress, after all," suggested Lisbeth as she smoothed out the shimmering folds.  
"Not just," insisted Marie. "Well or ill, one must be seen at the ball or else one is not fashionable. Poor madame! Truly she works harder than you or I, who have not appearances to keep up. The dress is charming, ma demoiselle. It will not be that you need wait."

With a nod she dismissed Lisbeth, who hurried down the stairway. The downtown cars were less crowded, and Lisbeth found a seat. With her hands tucked into her pockets, the right clutching the dainty bow Miss Brady had given her, Lisbeth again was lost in her thoughts.

But this time the thoughts were vastly different. She was thinking of the price Mrs. Cryder paid for the luxury with which she was surrounded. She had married for money, married a drunkard whom she could not love. If Tommy ever dared to treat her in such a fashion—Lisbeth blushed at the thought as she signaled the conductor for her crossing.

Tommy was waiting for her in the tiny parlor when her toilet was completed.  
"My, but you look swell," he cried appreciatively as his eyes rested upon the sassy bow against the coal black hair.

"Who gave you that hair ribbon?"  
"Miss Brady," exclaimed Lisbeth, blushing again as she thought of Miss Brady's prophecy. "Do you like it?"  
"Put it away," he commanded. "Don't waste it now. I want you to wear that when we get married."

"Who said we're going to get married?" demanded Lisbeth aggressively, wishing that her cheeks would not rival the ribbon in tint.

"I did," admitted Tommy placidly. "We're going to get married week after next. I got my pay raised, and I can afford it."

"You've got a nerve," scoffed Lisbeth, but she let him clasp her in his arms, and as he pressed her cheeks with eager lips she remembered the scene in the Cryder home. She had had her lesson, and her intended rejection of Tommy Ranson's love was forgotten.

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

Barring Him Out.  
"I haven't heard of you going out to Kubbu's to dinner lately."  
"No," he says. "I can't do that any more."  
"Why, I thought you were his closest friend. What's the matter?"  
"He tells me their cook doesn't like me."—Philadelphia Press.

An Analogy.  
"Are you thoroughly familiar with all the economic principles you advocate?"  
"My dear sir," answered Senator Morghum, "a good book agent doesn't have to know the contents of a volume by heart in order to sell it."—Washington Star.

The Fast Part.  
"Hi Trangerly—Did I understand you to say Barnes is traveling in fast company just now?"  
"Lower Comedy. I said he was traveling with a fasting company. That show he went out with is holed, and trying to get home."—Catholic Standard and Times.

He Knew.  
The juvenile class had a lesson in which some reference was made to "ferocious Gaul." "Now," said the teacher, "can any of you tell me what a ferocious Gaul is?"  
"I can," said the small boy at the foot of the class. "It's a terrible lot of cheek."—Detroit Tribune.

The Aunt and the Burglar.  
Miss Hattie says that a photo of my incident about "Perhaps you see her name in the papers last week. She frightened away a burglar. Mr. Winkler, who's inspecting the portraits—Did she? Well, I don't wonder at it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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When the Wedding Procession  
Begin Coming in, All Brides  
Are Happy when the Pro-  
cession come from WINTERS.

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CUT GLASS,  
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## Rubber Gloves

Wear rubber gloves while doing house work and light gardening—They are a perfect protection while washing dishes and any other operation that requires the hands to be in the water—You will find them a good protection in all household wars—We have an extra good line which we offer at 25 per cent discount.

Light gloves, seamless, of best quality 75 cents  
Medium weight, seamless 75 cents  
Extra quality gloves for outdoor work \$1.00

**Pyrographic Materials**  
Twenty-five per cent off on all Pyrographic materials—Our line includes pyro outfits, points, bulbs, tubing, plaques, boxes and all articles found in a first class stock.

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## The Eldred Company

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