

# KLAMATH COUNTY BANK

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

ALEX MARTIN, President  
E. R. BEAMES, Vice-President  
ALEX MARTIN, Jr., Cashier

## The Pioneer Bank of Klamath County

First Semi-Annual Statement June 30, 1906

Resources	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 120,511.46
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	95,085.63
Bonds and Warrants	52,456.25
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	5,989.00
Due from Banks and Bankers	241,217.77
Cash in Bank	15,534.91
	\$527,891.98
Liabilities	
Capital Stock, fully paid	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	4,284.24
Individual Deposits, subject to check	281,276.89
Cashier's Checks outstanding	912.35
Demand Certificates of Deposit	618.15
	\$527,891.98

State of Oregon, County of Klamath, I, Alex Martin, Jr., Cashier of the above named Bank, being first duly sworn, do say that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of July, 1906.

S. C. GRAYES, Notary Public for Oregon.

Correct attest  
ALEX MARTIN,  
E. R. BEAMES,  
ALEX MARTIN, JR.,  
Directors.

### DR. WM. MARTIN

DENTIST

Klamath Falls, Oregon

### BONNEY & NICHOLAS

LEGAL, REAL ESTATE AND ABSTRACTING BUSINESS

Will furnish Abstracts of title and pay taxes for non-residents.

The examination, registration and perfecting of titles a specialty.

Office, New Wardens Block, Main Street, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

### MELVIN D. WILLIAMS

COUNTY SURVEYOR

Civil and Irrigation Engineer,

LAND SURVEYOR

East Main St., below 4th

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

### BOWDOIN JOB PRINTER

HURN'S HARDWARE STORE

Klamath Falls, Or.

### C. T. BONNEY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Examining Abstracts a Specialty

NOTARY PUBLIC

OFFICE—New Wardens Building

### Good Honest Service

the Card That Wins

ITS MINE

How would a Sheet Steel Front suit you

as a substitute for brick; doesn't

cost so much and looks better

C. L. NOEL

PHONE 173

Building Contractor

Plans and Estimates Free

Agent for Sheet Steel Fronts and

Interior Decorations

### KLAMATH BARBER SHOP

J. W. SIEMENS, Proprietor.

Cleanliness and Good Work

Guaranteed.

Also Agent for LONDON AND

LANCASHIRE FIRE INS. CO.

### WILLIAMSON RIVER

CAMPING GROUND

I am prepared to take care of

people who desire to camp on

—WILLIAMSON RIVER—

Will keep a Boarding House and

will have Pasture and Hay for

Horses.

BOATS FOR RENT

Best of Treatment for All

Will carry mail for campers to

and from Agency.

FRANK SILVES.

### Notice of Sale of Unpatented Swamp

Lands

Notice is hereby given that the State Land

Board will receive sealed bids until 2 o'clock

P. M. July 24, 1906 for any interest the State

may have in the following described unpatented

swamp lands, to wit:

The SW 1/4, S 1/4 of SE 1/4, SW 1/4 of SE 1/4, and SE 1/4

of SW 1/4 of Section 24 and W 1/2 of Section 25 T 2 N

R. 6 E, the lands in Section 25 being unsecured.

All bids must be accompanied by an application

and affidavit to purchase in accordance with

## NOT YET

By JOE ANDERSON NORRIS

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

JUDITH had come from the west to

New York with mammoth artistic

ambitions and crude ideas of morality

common to rude, young and unsexed

debauched countries. She located in a

small downtown studio and becoming

suddenly afflicted with a homicidal

longing that struck odd to the mar-

row of her soul commenced to frater-

nize with whomsoever happened to be

available. This was Louise Marham

her nearest neighbor, who occupied a

studio on the second floor above.

Clinging to her eagerly she inadver-

tently made a study of her life.

This girl painted little water color

sketches of somewhat impossible heads

with dreamy eyes too close together

and red hats. Sometimes she sold

these little pictures, but oftener it

appeared that she did not. She kept

house in a light way in her studio; and

as is the rule in such cases, unless her

friends took her out to lunch or din-

ner, she lived on air.

She was not without a certain charm.

Very courteous, with a hoarsely mus-

ical voice in which there lurked consid-

erable fascination unless heard too

continuously, fortunately for Judith

she was not upon being agreeable,

upon starting the western girl off in

a society way of the inhabitants of

a building of offices and studios can

be called society—advantageously as

possible by introducing her as her

friend.

Going the rounds with her she met

all other artists of male persuasion.

So far as appearances went he was

rather a superior artist. His studio

was furnished in a fashion bordering

upon elegance. In black oak, the

screens and draperies in green to

match the eyes with which the walls

were covered.

As a matter of fact, Judging casual-

ly, Judith was almost led to believe

that he made money. Either that or

he had developed a still bordering

upon the marvelous in the way of bor-

rowing it.

People were never so entertaining to

her as upon the occasion of talking

about the most interesting possible

thing to themselves; but before she

had been with him ten minutes she

had to acknowledge that Gilbert over-

did it. He was so deeply, so aston-

ishingly and profoundly interested in

himself, that the wonder of it was to

her that he found time to talk.

And a greater wonder that he could

have the heart to waste a moment of

that precious time on other people.

And yet it seemed that he found

several moments to waste upon Louise.

Once, twice, thrice even he paused in his

subdued monotone relative to his ca-

reer artistic, past, present and to come,

embracing some occasional and brief

allusions to various and sundry art

visions for whom he had worked, for

whom he was engaged in working, and

for whom he expected at some future

date to work, to point out the merits

of his own masterpieces and show her

how it was done.

When finally they tore themselves

away—he had not had finished his bi-

ography, but Judith determined it

should wait—and landed safely in the

hall, Louise clasped elastic hands to-

gether and raised her eyes ceilingward.

"Isn't he lovely?" she cried. "Love-

ly!"

"Lovely enough," assented Judith,

"but there is one serious objection to

him."

"What?" sharply.

"He is too unselfish. He is wrapped

up in the outside world to the exclu-

sion of himself."

"What?" again.

"Unhappily Louise did not always un-

derstand."

"It is my lunch time," explained Ju-

dit. "Will you come out with me?"

"No," refused Louise, with her pe-

trilly elastic smile. "I will have my

lunch in my studio."

Judith suppressed a groan at the

thought of those lunches of hers. A

water and a glass of water. A cracker

and a cup of tea. Worse! One day

she had found her lunching on burnt

potatoes.

A week later she drifted into Judith's

studio, not hilariously as was custom-

ary with her, but in a depressed way

as if crushed by something.

Judith looked up from her drawing

and back again.

"Why aren't you laughing?" she

asked her. Ordinarily she laughed.

Judith was homesick enough. Some-

times she was homesick enough to die.

Cheerful company in so much as it en-

livened her was therefore grateful.

But she had to confess that there were

moments spent in the society of Louise

which she would rather have spent

alone.

Louise sat down and swept her hand

across her eyes.

"I feel more like crying," said she.

"Why?"

"He is married."

"He? Who?"

"Gilbert."

Judith put down her work.

"How did you find it out?" interro-

gated she.

"I asked him accidentally, never for

a second thinking he could be, and he

told me he was."

"It's a mighty good thing," ruminat-

ed Judith, "that you accidentally

asked him."

"Why?" quickly.

Judith turned upon her.

"You wouldn't be going about with

a married man, would you?" she de-

manded to know.

Without answering directly, Louise

fell to dreaming aloud.

"He is so charming," she murmured.

"Unmarried people are always con-

genial," put in Judith.

"We have so much in common, both

water color artists."

"If you were married you would be

jealous of one another."

"I should never be jealous of him,"

indisputably. "He is so far above me

and how could he be jealous of me

so far beneath!"

"Marriage seems to change the cur-

rent of people's lives," declared Judith

and people."

Louise gave a sigh so deep as to fill

the studio.

"I don't know what I shall do with-

out him," she lamented. "I don't. He

is so helpful. Did you see that morn-

ing how he showed me about the col-

ors? How to lay them on. What to

do. That is a most unusual thing in

an artist. Most of them wouldn't give

you a hint if you died for it, but he

I don't know what in the wide world

I am to do without him."

Here she buried her face in the pil-

lows and Judith looking on was

shocked to see that her shoulders

shook.

She left her work, took a seat in

the rocking chair, and sat there for

some time silently endeavoring, to the

best of her ability, to express her sym-

pathy through the medium of mental

telepathy, since she failed to find

words.

"I've and bye Louise, lifting herself

wearily up, took out her sidecomb

combed back her hair, put them in

again and began to talk.

"Of course," hesitatingly, "I must