

KLAMATH REPUBLICAN

E. J. MURRAY, Editor.

LEADING NEWSPAPER OF INTERIOR OREGON.
TWO DOLLARS THE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Klamath Falls, Or., Thursday, August 30, 1906.

THE NEW ROUTE TO SAN FRANCISCO

Will Make Klamath Falls the First City in Southern Oregon

The Southern Pacific company has decided to abandon its long persistent attempt to make through freight and passenger service profitable over the Ashland division crossing the Siskiyou mountains. Yesterday the company consummated at San Francisco the purchase of the California & Northeastern, 40 miles of road extending north from Weed, with rights of way to Klamath Falls, which will be extended to meet the Natron extension now surveyed into the Klamath country.

The Southern Pacific management, in providing a new north and south line between Portland and San Francisco, has two objects in view—to take care of expected enormous tonnage that will follow irrigation in the Klamath basin and to eliminate some of the extreme grades that have to be climbed on the present Shasta route. The company has spent millions of dollars to reduce the cost of moving trains over the Siskiyou but in spite of all betterments made in the track and grades there is constant trouble and expense of maintenance and from two to four locomotives are often required to haul the long trains over that division.

It is expected that the new route via Klamath Falls and Natron will be completed and in operation within two years and that it will reduce the cost of carrying freight and passengers about one half. The present line from Eugene to Weed, about 294 miles, will be operated as a feeder, and the only change in its relationship to the general public will be that its train service will favor Coos Bay and Portland commercially, almost to the exclusion of San Francisco.

Under the new regime, trade relations may be somewhat readjusted. Should a wholesale trade spring up at Coos Bay the Rogue River country may become tributary to that point, as Coos Bay offers the nearest seaport, and the Prain line, with a maximum grade of one half per cent, would place the Coos Bay wholesaler in a position to do business throughout the region from Eugene to Ashland.

The new Klamath route of the Southern Pacific main line will be about 100 miles longer than the present Shasta route, but it will be possible to move trains over it faster than the present schedule. Altitudes of the new line will be nearly as high as the present route, but the grades will be much lower percentage and running time much faster.

The Weed road was built 10 years ago and is now being practically rebuilt. The Natron line was built about 20 years ago by William Reid and a syndicate of English capitalists. It is 94 miles long, from Woodburn to Natron, and was originally narrow gauge. Mr. Reid and his associates conceived the idea in 1885 and after a hard tussle with the Huntington interests they completed the road, after which Huntington bought it and converted it to standard gauge. It is said the line never paid until the last two years. It is now to become a section of the main line of the Southern Pacific, and over it will practically all the San Francisco and Klamath traffic coming to Portland.

It is said more than \$150,000,000 has been put into the Southern Pacific road to better its condition in the last six years. Until the dividend that three Wall street firms a few days ago, the company never paid a dollar in dividends. Although it was an enormously profitable property for years prior to that time, the Huntington policy was to spend the surplus in modernizing the property, and Harriman has continued that policy. Of the amount spent by Harriman more than \$60,000,000 is said to have come from surplus earnings. The expenditure far exceeded the original estimate. It was stated by the management in 1900 that \$40,000,000 would be sufficient to bring the road up to the standard of a transcontinental line.

The following figures show the amount of money said to have been put into the Southern Pacific since the Harriman interests acquired control: Interest-bearing and funded debt increased about \$46,000,000; preferred stock increased about \$40,000,000; common stock increased \$17,110; receipts from land sales \$5,000,000; surplus earnings, including estimate for 1906, \$62,800,000. In comparing its present condition with the status of five years ago, the following facts are brought out: An increase in mileage of 1592 miles; an increase of mileage of 80-pound rails from a total of 186 miles on January 1, 1900, to 2728 miles on June 1, 1905; added equipment consisting of 486 locomotives, 327 passenger cars, 15,000 freight cars.

A hotel that will pay splendid interest on the investment. 27 room, 2-story and basement building, east of the new school building, corner 10th and Pine sts. Porcelain bath and water closets, will rent readily for \$5 per room per month. The building now under construction will be completed ready for occupancy about Sept. 15, outside and inside to receive two coats of paint. Price and terms on application to D. B. Campbell, opposite Lakeside Inn.

GOVERNOR AFTER THE RAILROADS

Demands Detailed Reports Under an Old Statute.

Acting under an almost forgotten statute, Governor Chamberlain has instituted steps which may precipitate a titanic struggle with the railroads in Oregon.

In 1885 a law was passed requiring every railroad in the state to file with the secretary of state an annual report showing the amount of business transacted, the value of its properties, the receipts and expenditures and the physical condition of the road, together with much other important information. This law, though still in force has been ignored for the past eight years. Governor Chamberlain now proposes to see that the law is enforced and he has requested Secretary of State Danbar to notify every railroad in Oregon that unless the reports are forthcoming steps will be taken to exact the penalties prescribed by the statute.

For every failure on the part of a railroad to file the annual report of its business the law provides a penalty of not less than \$5,000 and not more than \$10,000. For every false return by a railroad there is a further penalty of not less than \$5,000 and not more than \$10,000, or imprisonment of the offending officials for from two to five years.

The attention of Governor Chamberlain was called recently to this forgotten law and a careful investigation of the statute was made. The governor has satisfied himself that the law is still in effect, and that as the state's chief executive he is in duty bound to enforce it to the letter. Such enforcement will have a material effect on relations between the public and transportation companies. The principle is firmly settled that common carriers are subject to control and regulation by the state; that charges must be reasonable and without discrimination and that the fixing of rates and fares is within the power of the legislature. The new interstate commerce law even goes so far as to empower the commission to require that accounts of railroads shall be kept in a certain way so that the commission may know exactly what expenditures are for, and that statements cannot be juggled. This is, it is said, equally important with the obtaining of the statements themselves, for unless the items are known which make up the different accounts it would be difficult to arrive at the real earning capacity of the road.

It is therefore necessary that the exact condition, receipts and expenditures of railroads operating in this state be known, and from what source the revenues are derived, in order to fairly consider the matter of reasonableness of fares and rates. It has been claimed that some roads in Oregon are earning 20 to 30 per cent on the investment, besides paying all fixed charges, renewals and maintenance.

FROM EXCHANGES

(Bonanza Bulletin.)

On Thursday of this week Mrs. Maude Pool, of Yonah valley, while engaged in making lye soap, met with rather serious accident. She had deposited a can of Red Seal lye in the water and thinking that it had all melted, took a ladle and raised the can when it seemingly exploded and filled her face with the hot lye. Her face was badly burned and her eyes were injured to some extent, but is hoped that she will not meet with any serious results from the accident.

John Colahan, of whom we spoke in our last issue as being crippled, is in a more serious condition than at first was anticipated, his hip being badly broken. Dr. Johnson, on Monday set the bones, and at last report, he was doing nicely. His sister, Miss Kate Colahan came up on Tuesday's stage, from the Falls, and has gone to Johnie's ranch in Yonah valley to help care for him.

L. Gerber showed us a letter this week, from D. J. Wilcox of Lakeview, saying they were ready now to put up the Lakeview-Bly telephone line, known as the Bunting Telephone line, giving us direct telephone communication with Lakeview.

(Ashland Tidings.)

In an opinion handed down by Chief Justice Bean, of the Supreme Court Tuesday, the decree of Judge W. E. Ellis, of the Circuit Court for Umatilla county is upheld, and the act of the Legislature of 1905, to tax all foreign sheep coming into the state of Oregon for the purpose of pasturage or being driven through the state is held void, because the tax is not uniform or levied according to value. The court holds that the revenue collected under this act cannot be construed as a license because no special privileges are granted nor does the failure to pay the tax render the pasturage of sheep in the state illegal, but that the law is essentially a revenue one and invalid. This decision is in the case of W. P. Reser, respondent, vs. Umatilla county, appellant.

Many horses are dying in Eastern Oregon from pinkeye. The Silver Lake Oregonian says freighters coming in from Saniko report many cases all along the road. Freightier Finley has lost three horses lately and last week William Pitts lost one.

I. W. Burriss came in this week from Klamath county to look after his interests at his old home in Ashland and visit among his friends who were glad to welcome him.

Mrs. Joe Smith and Miss Carrie Dyer drove in from Klamath Falls this week.

REMEMBER

It is unlawful To sell any game To kill more than 10 pheasants, grouse or quail in one day To catch trout less than 5 inches in length To catch trout other than with hook and line To catch trout by night fishing To hunt deer at night To hunt deer with dogs To kill more than five deer in one season To hunt game, animals, or birds without license except upon your own ground. Black bass—No law. Snipe—No law.

The Clairvoyant Found a Way

BY THE time Freddie Lawrence has made another million on two it would not be surprising if he endowed a school for the advancement of clairvoyance. Yet six months ago you couldn't have found a greater scold at all forms of mysticism. The change came about in this way:

Six years ago Freddie was one of some 40 young men who wanted to marry a certain young woman. All of Freddie's rivals seemed to have hopeless advantages inherited or acquired over him and Freddie grew so dejected that he became even less attractive than usual. Then the young woman married him, though Freddie has been unable wholly to believe it ever since.

No one ever accused Freddie of being brilliant, but he stepped into his father's shoes and did even better at business than he had at football. For four years Freddie gave across his dining table at his wife, like a man at a party in a fairly tale. That she looked back at him with a certain light in her eyes was to Freddie one of earth's mysteries.

But one day something happened, or rather something didn't happen, which was the same thing. At first it was a fleeting, half-realized twinge of discomfort in one corner of Freddie's brain. Then a sense of unrest, now here, now gone, that made Freddie fear he was bilious. Then with a sort of dumb instinct he went and bought his wife a diamond and ruby necklace that was worth a maharajah's ransom. But the unrest grew and sat on his chest. Something had been changed or lost. Freddie knew, but he groped along blindly. Then all of a sudden, one day, the truth went through him like half a dozen double-edged swords. His wife wasn't looking at him the way she used to look!

After that the descent into Hades was easy. Freddie's wife not only didn't look at him the way she used to look, but she didn't laugh at his stories the way she used to laugh. In the midst of one she tried to conceal a yawn.

When she took his arm her hand rested on it like a bird—but formerly it was a bird about to build a nest; now the bird was restless for flight. One night she asked him if he was going to the club, and when he replied that he would rather stay at home if he might sit and look at her, she looked bored.

Freddie's wife came to dance and talk and laugh with other men and accept Freddie with resignation. These other men were clever, most of them, or otherwise favored of fortune, like the 39 rivals who had once driven Freddie to the brink of despair. Freddie would have thought sooner of suicide than of finding fault with her. The only wonder he had was that she hadn't found him out before. He went from 150 pounds to 174, smoked black cigars to excess, spent 12 hours a day at his desk, and had protracted fits of abstraction when time was worth a thousand dollars a minute to him.

Also he struggled for awhile against fate. The constancy and delicacy of his attentions might have won a princess.

Then he complained to her reminiscences, and she did not understand and was annoyed. Then he tried simple dignity. Then a mute pathos. At the end he was seeing her about twice a week at dinner.

One afternoon Freddie slammed his desk to and left his office in the middle of the afternoon because he felt if he didn't go out and walk around he would have apoplexy. He tramped about the streets for ten miles or so, hearing nothing and seeing nothing and nobody until he ran into or over them.

For a man whom nobody had ever accused of being sentimental or imaginative, Freddie was thinking queer thoughts. He was wondering if he should do some heroic deed—save a little child or an old man or half a dozen people—and was mangled or crushed (fatally perhaps) in the operation; whether when he was brought home by an admiring policeman and ambulance surgeon, his wife would brush back his hair from his forehead as she used to do. The picture was so pathetic that Freddie almost wept.

He might have wept, had his eye not been arrested at that moment by a gorgeous black and gold sign on the ground floor of a flat house which he was passing. This was the sign:

The Only Greatest VEILED LADY ISIS, Psychic, Palmist, Clairvoyant. Past and Future Fully Revealed. The Separated United. Lost Affections Restored. Valuable Advice on Love, Marriage, Health, Success, Divorce, Law suits, Speculation, Business. Nothing Too Difficult. Freddie read the sign over two or three times. Then he picked out the clauses about the "separated" and the "lost affections," and dwelt on them. Then he looked up and down the street, hastily, plunged into the flat house, and knocked at the Veiled Lady's door. A young woman with her hair in curl papers ushered him into a half-darkened front room hung with Oriental-looking and very dirty draperies.

Mr. Darrah was an old friend of the Hancock's but it was several years since they had seen him, owing to his long absence abroad. He happened to be traveling through their part of the country, and finding that he should be obliged to pass the night at Eastern Junction, only ten miles distant from Hardwick, he had hired a horse and carriage and driven over to call upon his friends.

They were delighted to see him, and hospitably urged him to spend the night. He declined the invitation, however, as he wished to take the first train in the morning from the junction, and so must drive back that evening.

They assured him that he could not escape dining with them, as they had postponed their dinner until eight o'clock on account of the children's party. He expressed his pleasure at being able to do so, and they were in full tide of earnest conversation when stillie came into the room.

He was in the midst of a sentence when his eye fell upon her, and he suddenly stopped, evidently much impressed in some way by her appearance. He watched her intently while she played, and at the close, when others were applauding her for having done so remarkably well, he went over to the piano and began to talk to her.

Mrs. Hancock, seeing his interest in the child, proposed to Millie that she should take him to the refreshment tent for an ice. The arrangement was most agreeable to both of her guests, who were soon on such friendly terms that the gentleman went so far as to admire his companion's dress.

"If you can buy such pretty things in Hardwick," said he, "I shall advise my lady friends to come here to do their spring shopping."

"I guess you were never in our Hardwick stores," answered Millie, laughing merrily at the idea. "No, indeed, this dress came from Paris!" and not without pride, she glanced at her companion to observe the effect she was producing by her surprising statement.

He looked as startled as she could have wished.

"Is that where you do your shopping?" he inquired, smiling, though his voice had a curious sharp ring.

"Oh, no, of course not. I never was there. My music teacher gave me this."

"And her name?" he asked, breathlessly.

"Miss Lester," said Millie.

He drew a sharp breath. "Miss Margaret Lester?" he demanded.

"Yes, that is her name," replied Millie, surprised in her turn at his excitement.

"And she is not married?" continued Mr. Darrah.

"No, indeed. She is all alone. Her mother died last year, and she is very sad and lonely."

"Where does she live?" he asked, abruptly. "Not in this town?"

"Yes, just below here," Millie replied, "you can see the house from here; that yellow one with the cupola," pointing it out.

"Thank you very much," said her companion, and in a moment

he was outside the grounds, hurrying down the street.

Dinner was over, and the evening passed, and still nothing was seen of Mr. Darrah. The clock had struck 11; the coachman had come in to inquire if he should put the gentleman's horse up for the night, and the family were debating as to the advisability of re-arranging, when the culprit appeared, breathless and heated as though from hurrying.

When he could speak he began his apologies. He was assured that he could be pardoned on only one condition; that he make a full and free explanation of his erratic behavior.

He agreed that his rudeness demanded it, and, not without confusion, related his story.

Three years before, while living in Paris, where his business interests demanded his presence, he had met Miss Lester and become engaged to her. Then a wretched misunderstanding arose, and they quarreled and parted. To change the proverb slightly, "They quarreled in haste, to repent at leisure." Soon after the Lesters left Paris and returned to America. He heard accidentally of Mr. Lester's death, and then a rumor reached him of the young lady's approaching marriage, but he soon lost all trace of her. On his return to America the previous winter, he tried in vain for news of her. They had no mutual friends of whom he could inquire, and he could learn absolutely nothing of her.

The dress which Millie wore was one he well remembered, and aroused his interest and curiosity at once. The rest he knew.

Here peals of laughter met him, and the judge said, gravely: "You have related events up to seven o'clock this evening. It is with the last four hours we have now to deal. You have only to begin the story instead of ending it."

"Yes; go on, go on," they all cried. The poor fellow looked confused, indeed, for a moment, polished man of the world as he was, but recovering himself, he said: "I must leave that to your imagination. It ought to suffice to be told that the engagement is renewed."

And Miss Lester, or Mrs. Darrah, as she became soon after, was fond of reminding Millie that because she was kind and obliging and returned to the drawing room to play, as Mrs. Hancock wished, she had been the means of making two people happy for life.

These same people were ever the best of friends to Millie, whom they loved hardly less than their own children. She was educated as her first teacher had planned, and became an artist of no small merit; and, what is better, a good and noble woman.—Portland Transcript.

Derrick to Move Meteor.

The 36 1/2 ton meteorite which was brought to this country some years ago by Lieut. Peary has been removed from the Brooklyn navy yard to the American Museum of Natural History. It was necessary to use the big derrick owned by a wrecking company. The meteorite was landed at the West Fifty-fifth street pier, Manhattan, whence it was brought to the museum on a large truck.

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J. W. TOLLMAN

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Buena Vista Addition

TO KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

THE PLAT OF THIS BEAUTIFUL ADDITION WILL BE ready soon, and lots therein will be placed on the market. The tract comprises 530 acres, adjoins Klamath Falls on the north and west and borders on Link River and Upper Klamath Lake for two miles. From this addition can be seen the grandest panorama on the Pacific Coast, comprising Lake, River, Valley, Hill, Mountain and Snow-capped Peaks, blend into a harmonious picture of unequalled beauty and magnificence.

Boulevards and Streets are now being graded, and these will be lined with Shade Trees. Grading work on the Electric Street Railway is now under way.

A complete sewerage system will be put in. The entire cut of the Odessa sawmill has been purchased, and those building in the Buena Vista Addition this summer will have first call on the output of this mill.

Plans for a magnificent hotel are now being prepared, and construction will begin this summer. This hotel will be located on one of the most picturesque spots in the addition and will be surrounded by a park.

If you want a home in the most beautiful section of Klamath County, buy a lot in the Buena Vista Addition.

If you want to live where you will be surrounded with beautiful homes, buy a lot in the Buena Vista Addition.

If you want to live on the street car line then have your home in the Buena Vista Addition.

If you are looking for an investment that will yield returns, purchase property in the Buena Vista Addition.

Office: Murdoch Build'g, next door Postoffice

Klamath Canal Co.