

# KLAMATH REPUBLICAN

E. J. MURRAY, Editor.

LEADING NEWSPAPER OF INTERIOR OREGON.

TWO DOLLARS THE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Klamath Falls, Or., Thursday, September 27, 1906.

More care for economy at the expense of life and limb may be possible if it is going to do if you can't reach it without running the risk of serious injury?

Klamath Falls may have a great country surrounding it, but what good is it if it is going to do if you can't reach it without running the risk of serious injury?

In these trying days Mr. Clifton will receive little consolation out of the economy that nearly cost him his life—the economy that is being practiced by the official possessors of an inordinate ambition for office.

We would advise the bridge of the Rep. who are forced to travel the Merrill road to carry an accident policy. In case of accident it will help to meet the doctor's bill and other expenses provided you escape with your life.

### THE BRIDGES.

For the past several weeks attention has been called both through the press and public complaint, to the condition of the bridges on the Merrill road. This complaint has been justified, but its very justification seems to have been ignored or else used as the basis for inactivity on the part of the authorities.

Public officials have a higher duty to perform than the kind of economy that permits public property to go to ruin in order to save the expense incident to proper repairs. "Saving at the expense and wasting at the bung" is poor policy, but this seems to be the course that is being followed in the care of bridges throughout the county.

Col. Joe had only one child—a daughter. Her name was Emily. She was young, beautiful and talented, and, further, she was the apple of the colonel's eye. He loved her with a love that was almost idolatrous, and as she grew up it was with a feeling of bitter sadness that he began to look forward to the time when she would leave him.

"It would not be so bad," he once observed, "if she could find a man half way worthy of her. But that is impossible. Even among the best and highest families of old Kentucky there is not a man who is worthy of a smile from her lips."

loss pluck on the supports. The result is that many of them are broken and the bridge as a whole is in a worse condition than before.

Unless this condition is improved immediately the country will be made to pay damages sufficient to replace every bridge with stone culverts. It is an easy matter for negligent officials to disclaim responsibility for accidents, but this does not relieve the taxpayer from the burden of the judgment and cost of suits. It is noted that the official who is responsible for the condition that causes the accident cannot be held responsible for the damages, for it is due solely to his official negligence, brought about by a selfish desire to create a record for economy in order to go before the people with a clean bill.

### It Was Worth That Counted

By THOMAS B. MONTFORT

THE Cliftons were of the proudest of the proud old families of the south. They were Kentuckians and every body who knows the Kentuckian of quality knows how proud he is of himself, his state and his family name.

Of all the members of this proud old family Col. Joe Clifton was probably the haughtiest and most exclusive. The line with which he had encircled himself, separating his friends and associates from the common run of humanity, was very narrow, and there were few who were able to get inside of it. Neither wealth nor worth were sufficient to gain admission for an aspirant unless they were backed by a clean family pedigree.

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daughter with as much as a moderate degree of satisfaction. He ran the whole gamut of his acquaintances, and finally, after watching each one carefully and well, decided on one who, while he fell far short of the colonel's requirements, still came nearer than any of the others to filling them.

This man was Maj. Buck, an easy going son of a race of aristocrats. He was poor, but too proud to demean himself so far as to improve his conditions by work. He was several years older than Miss Emily, and there were some other disparagements between them, but he had a good family record, and that answered for the rest.

When he thought the proper time had arrived for the major and Emily to meet, Col. Clifton sent the former an invitation to visit him. The major's wife accepted, for to him a few weeks of free months' good, free living was a relief of the moment. His acceptance was as prompt as any other could be, but it was not until some time after his own appearance at the Clifton home.

In the meantime Miss Emily, sitting less stars by family name than her father did, had formed the acquaintance of a young fellow named Ben Smith, a son of the Clifton's old neighbor, "old Ben" Smith. In his way he was proud, too, but of his own character and good name.

The acquaintanceship which had sprung up between Emily and Ben Smith had soon ripened into friendship, and, as the days passed, it grew deeper and stronger attachment. The colonel might have had a suspicion of this if by any means he could have connected how it could be possible that a Clifton could for a moment entertain a thought of falling in love with a man whose family connections were so low and common as those of Ben Smith.

It wasn't long after Maj. Buck's arrival when he began to "make eyes" at Emily. The colonel noticed this and he was greatly pleased. Emily noticed it, too, but if she was pleased she did not show it. And all the time she was meeting Ben Smith.

Finally the major told the colonel that he would like to pay court to Miss Emily with a view of winning her for his wife. The colonel replied that he was willing, and, furthermore, undertook to convey to Emily the major's wishes. This was in accordance with an old custom of the "first families" and was no doubt quite proper, but, unfortunately for the major, Ben Smith was not bound by custom, and, instead of asking the colonel to convey his wishes to Miss Emily, he conveyed them himself.

The first opportunity the colonel had of speaking with his daughter in private he said to her:

"Emily, I have a bit of news for you that I am sure will be both pleasant and

flattering."

He paused, and after a short wait she said:

"Yes, papa?"

"Maj. Buck, ahem—ahem, has done me the honor to ask for permission to pay court to you with a view to winning you for his wife," the colonel went on. "It is not surprising, considering your beauty and goodness, but, nevertheless, it is very gratifying."

"To you?" she asked.

"Certainly. And also to you, I hope."

"Then I fear I must disappoint you, papa. I do not care for the major's society at all."

"Why?"

"Well, I don't love him."

"But you can learn to love him. Think of his family! There's no better stock in old Kentucky than the Bucks."

"I don't care if the Bucks were kings, I would not marry the major. I won't marry any man I don't love, and I'll never love Maj. Buck."

"How do you know you won't?"

Emily hesitated a moment, then with her head bent low, she murmured:

"Because I already love another."

"Another?" the colonel asked.

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other gentleman, so you have had no chance to fall in love."

"You are mistaken, papa. I have met another gentleman, and I love him."

"Who is it, then?"

Emily lifted her head high and looked her father straight in the eyes. In a steady, firm voice she said:

"The gentleman I love is Ben Smith."

"Ben Smith!" he snorted. "Great Scot, can it be possible I heard aright? Can I believe that a member of the proud family of Cliftons has so far forsaken herself as to fall in love with one of those common Smith trash, Ben Smith? My Lord!"

"What's wrong about Ben Smith?" she asked. "Isn't he honest, sober and industrious? Hasn't he worked and scraped and managed every way to get an education so he could teach school? And hasn't he saved his money and gone down to town to study law with Judge Powers?"

"What's wrong with Ben Smith?" he snorted. "Isn't he a Smith, with a more family name than a snake? Isn't that enough?"

"No. I love Ben for what he is, and I don't care anything about his family. I would love him just the same if he never had an ancestor. It's the man, what he is himself, that I care for."

The colonel stormed. He threatened to shoot Ben Smith on sight, and declared he would lock Emily up in a room if he ever knew of her speaking to Ben Smith again. He further declared that she should marry the major in spite of everything.

That very night Emily and Ben Smith met, and she told him of the major's wishes and of the conversation with her father. Ben listened, his face very pale, but his lips set close together.

"It is all right," he said finally. "I have no family record, and I don't know anything about my ancestors, and I care less; but, in spite of all that, I am a better man than Maj. Buck, and some day I will prove it to your father if we both live. With your love to cheer me

Continued next week.

## POPULATION OF KLAMATH FALLS 1910, 8,500

I AIM TO BE RELIABLE

Income Property on Main Street Paying over 25 per cent of Selling Price

82 feet frontage on Main Street in locality where business is done

HOUSES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED

360 acres choice farming land, good orchard, good wells, and other improvements. 2.10 acres will come under ditch. Only four miles from Klamath Falls

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

TOM STEPHENS

## KLAMATH COUNTY BANK

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

ALEX MARTIN, President; E. R. REAMES, Vice-President; ALEX MARTIN, Jr., Cashier

The Pioneer Bank of Klamath County

First Semi-Annual Statement June 30, 1906

Assets	Liabilities
Loans and Discounts	Capital Stock, fully paid
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	Surplus and Undivided Profits
Bonds and Warrants	Individual Deposits, subject to check
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	Cashier's Checks outstanding
Due from Banks and Bankers	Demand Certificates of Deposit
Cash in Bank	
	\$527,691.98

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. GRAVER, Notary Public for Oregon.

ALEX MARTIN, E. R. REAMES, ALEX MARTIN, Jr., Directors.

### The Novelty Store.

is growing every day. This growth is due to HONEST VALUES. You get what you pay for. Only the best that money can buy is offered to our customers and at lower prices than can be found anywhere else. We are making a success of winning the confidence of the people by dealing squarely with the trade. That is the reason we are growing in favor.

# THE NOVELTY STORE

Klamath County's Leading Notion, Dry Goods and Millinery Store

### Millinery Department

One of the largest and undoubtedly the finest line of millinery ever shown in Klamath Falls will be found at The Novelty. Special care has been exercised in the selection of this stock, and for high quality, style and price cannot be surpassed anywhere. We invite a careful inspection of this SPLENDID LINE OF MILLINERY.

## Grand Opening Fall and Winter Goods

The latest thing in Silks, Plaids, Broadcloth, Flannels, Serges, Hinley Serge, Silk Finish Gingham, Ginghams, Kimona Fleece-downs, Outing Flannel, Eiderdown

A full line of Calico and Fancy Wrappers Muslins and Dress Linings See our Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Doilies.

A full line of Embroideries and Laces. Fine Line of the Famous Carson-Curier Fancy Work. A few of our prices follow:

27-inch Taffeta Silk, warranted.....\$1.25	Fleece-lined serge..... 12½c	Panamas, rare bargains in price, from..... 65c
19-inch Taffeta Silk, warranted..... 80c	Fleece-downs..... 15c, 18c and 20c	Brilliantines, the best of quality..... 50c
Plaid Taffeta Silk, as low as..... 85c	Eiderdowns..... 35c and 50c	Albatross—splendid values..... 50c
27-inch China Silk..... 50c	Cretons—a splendid assortment—cheap, 10c to 12c	Flannel Skirting..... 35c
San Lining Silk..... 50c	Silkelines, a perfect variety, and cheap, 10c to 12½c	Voil—a perfect assortment, ranging in price..... 1.00
Amisilk..... 40c	Calico, a large variety of the best patterns..... 7c	School Plaids—a big assortment..... 17c to 35c
38-inch Silk Plaids..... 55c	Muslin, the good kind, ranging in price 12½c to 15c	Hinley Serges—a perfect variety..... 18c to 25c
Broadcloth, up from..... 1.25	Table Linen, the best on the market..... 60c to \$1.50	Silk Finish Ginghams—fine values..... 25c
Silk Finish Mohair..... 90c	Ribbons, in all shades and widths..... 2c to \$1.00	A. M. C. Ginghams—in all the late patterns..... 12½c