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County Fair
on October 17-18-19

The Secret Out.

Neighbors—I have no secrets from my wife. I tell her everything.
Nextdoor—Yes, I know you do.
Neighbors—How do you know it?
Nextdoor—Oh, your wife tells what you tell her to my wife, and she tells me.—Detroit Tribune.

An Irreparable Damage.

(Original.)
There was in the United States army some years ago a woman who kept up a running flirtation with second lieutenants fresh from West Point. When a new graduate joined she dropped the one she had attached to her and took up the last comer. The first felt relieved, the last flattered. But no one ever thought of loving the lady except her husband.

There were together at a western post Major and Mrs. Downing and Lieutenant Ewers. Upon Ewers' arrival Mrs. Downing dismissed the youngster in favor and took up Ewers. This made it embarrassing for Ewers, for Major Downing took a great fancy to him, and Ewers was in terror lest the wife should compromise him with her husband. Besides, Ewers was engaged to a lovely girl in the east, who absorbed his whole heart.

At West Point cadets are trained in a high standard of honor and chivalry. Ewers, who was especially amenable to such training, found himself between two fires—honor with respect to a brother officer, chivalry in warding off a woman's attentions. Not for worlds would he injure Major Downing; not for worlds would he put a slight upon Major Downing's wife.

Mrs. Downing kept herself within bounds till her husband was ordered off with a portion of the command to fight the Indians. As soon as he was gone the lady laid open siege to Ewers. Relief came to the poor fellow in an order to take the remainder of the command and go to the support of Major Downing. On the way Ewers was obliged to send back a report of information he had gathered as to the Indian outbreak and sent with it a letter to Mrs. Downing. In it he took occasion to talk very plainly to her, telling her frankly that he was engaged to one he loved and on his return he should expect that they meet merely as acquaintances and friends. The courier who carried the report and the letter was killed on the way. His body was found, scalped, but he had been plundered of everything he wore or bore.

A few days later Ewers joined Major Downing, and the major resolved to attack the Indians. But the Indians came upon him before he was ready. A hard fight followed, which resulted in the Indians being driven off, and the troops, having turned the scale, followed them, burned their village and achieved a peace. During the fight Major Downing saw Ewers lying on his back, an Indian over him raising a tomahawk to cleave his skull. Springing forward, the major caught the blow on his left arm and shot the In-

man with his revolver. The arm was broken—indeed, it was so nearly severed that for a time there was no hope of saving it.

The force had no sooner reached the garrison than one of the women who hated Mrs. Downing and coveted Ewers went to the major and told him that during his absence there had been an affair between Ewers and his wife. The same evening, at a supper held to celebrate the victory, the commander of the post congratulated Downing on his achievement and referred in glowing terms to his having saved the life of Lieutenant Ewers at the expense of nearly having lost an arm. Downing colored and said that he did not regret having saved a life, but he did regret that that life could not have been other than Ewers. A hush came over the assembly. Ewers, who was present, arose from his seat and left the room. The next morning he forwarded his resignation through his commanding officer.

Ewers wrote his fiancée an account of the affair, which might have been accepted could it have reached her without her mind having been previously prejudiced. The woman who had informed Major Downing knew of Ewers' fiancée and wrote her an anonymous letter stating that her lover was flirting with one of the officers' wives. Therefore when Ewers' letter was received his explanation was rejected.

Ewers' resignation was accepted, and he went—no one knew where. Certainly he was never seen again in the United States. His fiancée relented and wished to communicate with him, but she could find no trace of him.

Several years after the Indian outbreak, during which these events occurred, Major Downing was made lieutenant colonel and placed in command of the post where his wife had ruined Ewers. One day a friendly Indian chief sent to the post a number of articles that had been taken from the whites during a long period. Among them was a bag of written documents of different kinds. There were government and army dispatches and private letters.

Major Downing examined them personally and among the letters came upon one addressed to his wife. She had partly convinced him that Ewers had forced his attentions upon her, but there had always been some doubt in his mind. After deliberating whether he should give the letter to his wife or read it he decided on the latter course. He read what Ewers had written Mrs. Downing complaining of her conduct and telling her of his engagement to another.

Major Downing sent the letter to the girl who was to have married Ewers. She made a renewed desperate effort to find him, but it was unsuccessful. The major never opened his lips to his wife with regard to the matter. He continued to live with her as he would have lived with a wax figure, a man of marble. She continued her flirtations till she was so old and ugly that the second lieutenants would hide to get out of her way.

LUCILLE B. PHILLIPS.

SOCIETIES OF KLAMATH FALLS

A. O. U. W.—Linkville Lodge No. 110 meets in the A. O. U. W. hall every Tuesday evening. Visiting Brothers always welcome. Walter Lennox, M. W. J. W. Siemens, Recorder.

Evangeline Lodge No. 88 Degree of Honor Lodge meets in the A. O. U. W. hall every second and fourth Thursday in the month. Nancy N. White, C. of H. Jesse Marple, Recorder.

W. O. W. Ewauna Camp, No. 799, W. O. W., meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at Sanderson's hall. All neighbors cordially invited. C. K. Brandenburg, Clerk.

I. O. O. F.—Klamath Lodge No. 137 meets every Wednesday evening in the A. O. U. W. hall. C. B. Clendenning, N. G. Geo. L. Humphrey, Secretary.

O. E. S.—Aloha Chapter No. 61, meets in the Masonic hall every second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month. Christine Murdoch, W. M. Jennie E. Reames, Secretary.

Ewauna Encampment No. 46, I. O. O. F. Encampment meets first and third Fridays of each month in the A. O. U. W. hall. C. C. Brower, C. P. Geo. L. Humphrey, Scribe.

A. F. & A. M.—Klamath Lodge No. 77. Meets second and fourth Mondays of each month in the Masonic Hall. W. T. Shive, W. M. W. Bowdoin, Secretary.

K. of P.—Klamath Lodge No. 96 meets in Sanderson's hall every Monday evening. Bert Bamber, C. C. John Y. Tipton, K. of R. and S.

M. W. of A.—Lodge meets in the A. O. U. W. hall every first and third Wednesday in the month. W. B. McLaughlin, Consul W. A. Phelps, Clerk.

Prosperity Rebekah Lodge No. 104 I. O. O. F. meets in the A. O. U. W. hall every first and third Wednesdays in the month. Mary E. Fish, N. G. Lorinda M. Sauber, Secretary.

Foresters of America—Ewauna Camp, No. 61, meets in the A. O. U. W. hall every second and fourth Fridays in the month. C. D. Willson, C. R. E. E. Jamison, Rec. Sec.

Women of Woodcraft, Ewauna Circle No. 647, meets every second and fourth Friday in Sanderson's hall. Mrs. Dollie Virgil, G. N.

Fraternal Order of Eagles meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock in A. O. U. W. Hall. Henry Bolvin, W. P. Otto Heidrich, Sec.

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