

Beauty and Health

are promoted by the use of the

Electrical Vibrator

Physicians Recommend It

On Exhibition and Sale at our salesroom.
Easy terms of payment. Call and
examine them.

Klamath Falls Light & Water Co.

AT COST!

\$4 95

Complete

Only a few
left



MANUFACTURED UNDER LICENSE OF PATENT RIGHTS OWNED BY MURK IMPORT CO. CHICAGO

THE "SUNLIGHT" ELECTRIC PORTABLE

Klamath Falls Light & Water Co.

Connubial Diplomacy.

[Original.]

"I doubt if there is more truth in any aphorism than in 'The least said is the soonest mended,' only if I had written it I would have put it. Let the other fellow show his hand before showing yours," or, as applied to connubial differences: "Not only give your wife the last word, but give her the first, and be particular that she takes it. Not only that, keep on giving it to her till she hangs herself with her own rope."

Sam Albert adored his wife, but he had no more conscience in his dealings with her than an Italian bandit.

"What put that into your head, old man?" I asked.

"Well, the other day my old chum Billy Perkins asked me if I couldn't take a night off for the theater, and so forth. I told him I would. I'd been out a good deal without Effie just before that, and I knew she'd object. What did I do? Have a long powwow with her about it, with such words and phrases as 'neglect,' 'shameful treatment,' 'you ought to be ashamed of yourself,' and all that. Not I. I just says, 'My love, I'm awful sorry, but I shall be detained downtown to-night late by business. Don't sit up for me.' Then I kiss her more affectionately than usual and go to the office.

"As luck would have it, some of her friends during the day telephoned her an invitation to go to the same theater where Billy and I were going, and, knowing she was to be alone at home, she accepted. Billy and I were sitting down in the baldheaded row when, glancing aside into a proscenium box, I saw the party filling into it and my wife take a chair where she could rake me with both eyes.

"I kissed my hand to her, but after a look of surprise she paid no more attention to me than if I were one of the stipes on the stage. I know I'd meet a cyclone when I got home and had plenty of time to think matters over. When a man gets caught that way it's a great mistake to flounder around among a lot of improbable excuses. There's two ways of working it—one owing up, and the other way. I chose the other way. I assumed an air of one badly treated, but too noble minded to defend himself. I didn't say a word. I simply looked at her reproach fully.

"Now, that piqued her curiosity. You see, when a woman sets up an idol she doesn't like to have it shattered. She had put me on a beautiful marble pillar, and I didn't propose to come down. She couldn't realize that I would deliberately do what I had done without a reason. Since I gave her no reason, why, of course, she began to figure one out for herself; but, not being able to do it, she got madder than ever.

"Andrews of Howe & Andrews happened to have sat in the seat directly in front of me at the theater. Andrews is in the same business as I, and I have known him for years. I leaned forward several times and talked to him about a sourestripe on the stage. She was pretty as a picture, and Andrews, who knew the stage manager, offered to take me behind the scenes between the third and fourth acts and introduce me, an offer I accepted. When the curtain fell at the appointed time Andrews and Billy and I got up and went out together.

"Well, Effie kept up a pretty sharp thinking as to the cause of my brutal deception. I saw something was working and just declined to come down from my high horse and crawl on my stomach. Instead, I said nothing about the matter between us, confining myself to 'Yes, dear,' and 'No, dear.'"

"No," she said; "knowing that you and Mr. Andrews are in the same business, I did not know but that you went to the theater on purpose to meet him for a business conference."

"That put the beautiful idea into my head you ever saw. I recalled that Andrews and I had been trying some time before to sell the Scrimous estate, a 200 foot lot on Main street, for \$500,000. We'd failed, and I had forgotten all about it. But it gave me a tip all the same.

"Effie," I said composedly, "don't you know that some of the biggest business deals are effected in that very way?"

"She looked down under my honest gaze, and I saw that she was very much ashamed of herself. Seeing that she had kept me at sword's point for several days by the want of faith in me, her lip trembled, and she burst into tears.

"Going to her, I took her to my manly bosom and said:

"Don't trouble yourself any more about it, sweetheart. You have my entire forgiveness."

He rolled a cigarette and lighted it in his quick way, giving the match a shake and throwing it away, evidently quite proud of his exploit.

"Sam," I said, "do you know what you are especially fitted for?"

"No," she said, "to fight the streets with a coat of tar on you."

NORMAN P. WHITE.

Superfluous.

"He wants to have a plank demanding old age pensions for men in the platform this year."

"But why this discrimination? Would not the women need it as badly?"

"Yes, they might need it, but they would never grow old enough to be entitled to it, so what's the use?"

Explained.

Though he dipped into business. All he could do was fail. He only was an honest man. That tells the simple tale.

A Turn of the Wheel.

[Original.]

Enid Ford not only possessed a fortune, but her father and mother being dead, there was no one to direct her movements in any respect. Walker Brooks was an eligible party, being also wealthy, and, although he was not intellectual and had no object in life, Enid had concluded that their two estates united would involve many advantages. She gave him some encouragement. He proposed and was accepted.

In memory of her parents Enid built a little church in the town where she lived. When it was finished she cast about for some one to take charge of it as pastor. Laurence Keith, a recent graduate of a theological seminary, was recommended and finally chosen for the position.

Keith was one of those young men who from the first indicate that they are destined to make their mark in the world. He had, first of all, that requisite for a pastor, the gift of extemporaneous utterance. When he had anything to say to his congregation he did not halt or hesitate for words nor become intricately involved in the construction of sentences.

Being at the head of a church built and endowed by Enid Ford, there were many things constantly arising for them to talk over. They invariably confined themselves to church and charitable interests, seldom if ever dropping into that small talk so natural to young people. Indeed, Mr. Keith treated Miss Ford as the owner of the church of which he was pastor, and Miss Ford treated Mr. Keith as the pastor of the church of which she was owner.

When Mr. Keith had administered the affairs of the church and its congregation a year Miss Ford said to him:

"I am very well pleased, Mr. Keith, with my selection of a pastor for my church. There is, however, one recommendation you do not possess. A clergyman should have a wife. On your salary, I admit, marriage would be unwise, but I can relieve this deficiency. Your salary for the next year will be double what it has been."

Mr. Keith thought a few moments, then declined the raise with the condition, whereupon Miss Ford assured him that there was no condition attached, and he was satisfied. A few more matters of business were talked over between them, when Miss Ford said:

"I have a request to make of you—an invitation to extend to you—and I don't wish you to be influenced in your acceptance by our relative positions. Perhaps I am making too much of the matter, but everything connected with a girl's main event in life, marriage, is the cause of deep feeling to her."

"I can understand that, and it should be so. What is this invitation?"

"Will you marry me?"

Mr. Keith looked at the girl in astonishment, then, instead of making a reply, turned and walked back and forth for several minutes in deep thought. Meanwhile Miss Ford looked at him, equally surprised.

"I do not think," he said at last, "that such a course would be well for either of us. In a career such as mine wealth possessed by my wife would be a detriment to me, for my view of wealth is that it belongs to the poor. I have observed that, however liberal rich people are, their wealth is their paramount interest. With this position to hold and increase what you have, I would advise you to marry a rich man."

It is needless to say that Miss Ford listened to this with interest. Mr. Keith had mistaken her entirely. What she intended to ask of him was that he would perform the marriage ceremony soon to take place between her and Walker Brooks. He had supposed that she, being rich, had considered it her part to propose marriage. When he had finished speaking, instead of informing him of his blunder she said:

"What you say is worthy of thoughtful consideration."

A week later Mr. Brooks received a note from his fiancée stating that she had come to the conclusion that she was not the woman she would marry; that she had resolved to spend her income in doing good only and not in pleasure seeking. Mr. Brooks was somewhat disappointed at losing so considerable an addition to his fortune, calculating to spend the united income in fashionable living. But he weighed the matter and decided that he would rather give up Miss Ford's fortune than see it expended in building institutions. He released her.

From this time Miss Ford began to rely on her pastor in certain expenditures which she designed on account of his experience in the line she proposed to spend the money and because of his administrative ability, which was of the first order. It was not long before their interests became identical. Miss Ford furnished the means for good, and Mr. Keith saw that the money went into many a household where it was not only a godsend, but was expended to a practical purpose. One evening after they had been talking of these matters Miss Ford said:

"Mr. Keith, I once gave you an invitation which you declined. Were the situation now what you inferred it to be, your reasons for declining would have been excellent. But since then I have made my calling my career, I see no reason why a fortune held in trust, as I hold mine, for the poor should not continue to go through you to the greatest good. Again I ask, will you marry me?"

The second invitation was accepted.

EMMALINE C. BURKE.

Irrepressible.

Through life the grater whetting goes. The thought's a blue one. As soon as old tricks we expose He learns a new one. —Washington Star.

Cause For Resentment.

"Yes," said Mrs. Newrich, "I treat my domestics as equals."

"And don't they resent it?" queried Mrs. Oldgold.—Houston Post.

A Composition.

A poet could not sleep one night. His Pegasus demanded flight. As he composed he found he might Compose himself to sleep. —Lippincott's Magazine.

"Old Clothes."

[Original.]

I am the hardest substance known. I have a green tinge about me, though my mates are usually colorless. It is the rarity of this tinge and my size that makes me very valuable. Though no larger than a hickory nut, I am worth many thousand dollars. I was born in Brazil. The first of this world, at least of daylight, for me was rolling out with stones, sand, earth and other minerals following the stroke of a pick. I lay on the ground before a workman. He looked about him and, seeing his foreman's back turned, picked me up and put me in his mouth. When he went from work he was searched, but I was not discovered.

The next scene in my life of motion, so to speak, was in a wood. The workman who had found me sold me to a man of better grade. The price paid was \$100 in United States bills. The man who bought me took me to a room, locked the door and examined me carefully. I could see by his expression that he was very much pleased with me. He got a box of sewing utensils from a closet and, ripping a pocket in the lining of his coat, put me in and sewed me fast. I didn't suppose that I would stay long in this place, but I did.

One day a policeman came to my owner's room and arrested him. He was not wearing the coat in which he had sewed me. It hung in a closet. A month later it was taken down and with other clothing taken to Villa de Principe, where it was sold to a Jew. A young man "all tattered and torn" came into the Jew's shop, tried on several coats, and, the one I was in fitting him, he bought it. I think the price paid was \$2. The young man walked all the way to Rio, doing work here and there for a meal. Had he known that he had me with him he might have ridden in a coach and four.

When he got to Rio he shipped on a vessel bound for New Haven, Conn. I was rolled, with other clothing, in a small bundle and put under his bunk, he donning sailor togs. When we reached New Haven my owner put on his shore clothes, left the vessel and walked up into the city. He met a number of young men he knew, and by his conversation with them I learned that he had been a student in the college there and his father had died insolvent during the son's second year. From a student he had become a sailor, had sought employment in South America and had got stranded in Brazil. One of his old chums loaned him some money with which to buy a ticket to his home in a distant city.

This home was in a shabby little cottage in the suburbs. It was both a melancholy and a happy meeting between the young man and his mother and his two sisters. They were evidently people of refinement living in poverty. Their returned boy was hungry, but there was nothing save a piece of corn bread in the house to give him. They begged him to stay with them, try for a position and help them. To this he consented, and they were happy.

That night after he had gone to bed one of his sisters took his clothes and sat up late patching and darning them that he might appear the better in looking for employment. After the sewing she took them downstairs into the kitchen, heated an iron and pressed them. While running the iron over the coat its nose hit an obstacle in me. She felt of me, took me to the light to examine the place where I was; then, taking a knife, she ripped the sewing and took me out. Seeing nothing but a brownish stone, she threw me into a coal scuttle, but on second thoughts took me up again and put me on a table. Then, finishing her ironing, she took the clothes to her brother's room.

The next morning she showed me to her brother and told him where she had found me. He looked me over very carefully, thinking all the while, and asked his sister to show him the place where she had found me. Then he put me in his pocket and later on started out to look for a situation. About noon he went home. He met his mother in the hall. He was pale and trembling.

"Oh, mother," he exclaimed.

"My boy, what has happened?"

"If it shouldn't be true it would kill me."

"What?"

"The stone Fannie found sewed in my coat. Thinking it might be a jewel in the rough, I took it to a jeweler. He says it's a diamond. A diamond of that size is worth many thousands of dollars."

He took me out of his pocket, and the mother and her daughter gathered round, each trembling with excitement.

"Don't count on too much, dear boy," said the mother. "If it is a diamond, it has a real owner, and you must find him, but he will doubtless give you a reward for his return."

But the owner was never found. The young man wrote to the officers of all the diamond mines in Brazil, and all replied that they had no record of any such diamond, though I had doubtless been taken from some of them when dug from the earth. Since none of them could prove ownership none of them claimed me.

I was polished, cut and sold for a fortune. The young man went back to college, and the story of his return getting out among the students, they gave him the sobriquet of "Old Clothes."

CHARLOTTE BOND HALL.

Lure Sign.

"Do you think she will marry Jack?"

"Sure to."

"How can you tell?"

"She is beginning to explain his family."

Educated Food.

"How do you like the new cook?"

"Great. Her biscuits are a poem."

"She must be a graduate of a cooking school."

Remorse.

Spring might fool us and be good. Winter's programme blooming. Then we'd be ashamed, we would. For this early knocking.

Long Lake Lumber Co.

Manufacturers of All Kinds of

LUMBER

Cabinet Work, Sash and Doors,
All Kinds of Mouldings,
Band sawing and Turning,
Odd-Sized Doors & Windows a Specialty

PHONE 381

All kinds of Finishing Lumber now on hand.

Large assortment of Doors and Windows made up and ready for immediate delivery.

Can furnish an order on the grounds for any sized building within twenty-four hours.

Large stock of Flooring in three grades.

W. O. HUSON, - Manager

KLAMATH COUNTY BANK

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

ALEX. MARTIN, President. E. R. REAMES, Vice-President
ALEX. MARLIN, Jr., Cashier. LESLIE ROGERS, Asst. Cashier

The Pioneer Bank of Klamath County

STATEMENT OF CONDITION AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS
DECEMBER 31, 1907.

ASSETS	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 340,530.80
Real Estate, Buildings and Fixtures	14,745.18
Cash and Sight Exchange	106,247.00
	\$551,522.98
	\$585,049.51
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock, fully paid	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus and Profits	21,738.11
Due other Banks	32,000.94
DEPOSITS	451,295.46
	\$585,049.51

I, Alex. Martin, Jr., Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ALEX. MARTIN, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of January, 1908.

C. H. WITBROW,
Notary Public for Oregon

OUR THIRD

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First Trust & Savings Bank

AT KLAMATH FALLS,
in the State of Oregon, at the close of
business, May 14, 1908.

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts	\$ 32,394.80
Due from approved reserve banks	3,818.98
Cash on hand	500.00
	\$ 36,713.78
	\$ 36,683.78
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	241.14
Time certificates of deposit	7,399.12
Savings deposits	4,043.52
	\$ 36,683.78

STATE OF OREGON,
COUNTY OF KLAMATH.

I, J. W. SIEMENS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. SIEMENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of May, 1908.

P. L. FOUNTAIN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
G. W. WHITE, J. Directors
GEO. T. BALDWIN, J.

THE FIRST TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

KLAMATH FALLS, ORE.

G. W. WHITE, President
G. T. BALDWIN, Vice-Pres.
J. W. SIEMENS, Cashier
W. A. DIEZEL, Asst. Cashier



City Meat Market

MEISS & ARMAND

PROPRIETORS

ALL KINDS OF FRESH, SALT
AND SMOKED MEATS

SAUSAGES OF ALL KINDS

WOLMES

BUSINESS COLLEGE

WASHINGTON AND TENTH STREETS
PORTLAND, OREGON

WRITE FOR CATALOG

The School that Places You in a Good Position

MIDWAY STABLE AND SHOP

General Blacksmithing and Wagon Work
Livery and Feed Stable Both Saddle and Driving Horses

PHONE 456 CHAS. R. BALDWIN Klamath Falls

Church Services

M. E. CHURCH

There is always a welcome for you at Grace M. E. church.

Services will be held Sunday in the new Methodist church.

Sunday Services:

Bible School..... 10 a. m.
Preaching..... 11 a. m.
Preaching..... 8 p. m.
Epworth League..... 7:15 p. m.

A hearty welcome to all.

P. CONKLIN, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching services next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. Sunday school at 10 o'clock and B. Y. P. U. at 7:15 p. m. Everyone invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Bible School Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; morning worship at 11 o'clock; Christian Endeavor at 6:30; evening worship at 7:30; midweek prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30; teachers meeting on Saturday evening at 7:30. Regular session meeting of the first Monday of the month at 7:30. The Mens Club meets the first Thursday evening of the month at 8 o'clock. The Ladies Aid society meets the second Thursday afternoon in the month at 2:30. The Ladies Missionary society meets the fourth Thursday of the month at 2:30 o'clock.

GEO. T. PRATT,
Pastor.

Oregon Nursery Co.

SALEM, OREGON.

Complete Stock of Fruit,
Shade and Ornamental
Trees, Shrubs, Vines

R. G. ROSS, AGENT
BOX 175
KLAMATH FALLS, ORE.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHESEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 7c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Stamped

A band of 200 head of cattle, being driven from Myrtle Creek to Klamath County by the Dixon boys last week, went on a stampede and a number of the cattle were killed. The animals became frightened at a train that came up behind them at Rocky Point, just north of Rockles station and stampeded. At the Stevenson place is a deep gully with a wagon road only wide enough to permit the passage of a single vehicle. When the herd struck this gully they rolled into it until it was full and the remainder passed over them to the other side. Three of the lot were killed and a number crippled.

Many Oregon Horses Sold

W. A. Cramer sold 250 horses this week and drove them to the railroad at Likely, California, for shipment to St. Louis, Mo., for distribution to eastern men. The fame of horses of this section is far and wide. In fact there are no better horses grown in the world. And the coming of the railroad will make a still wider sale for the horses of this section. The deal was made by a Mr. Hadley, on a commission basis. The horses were driven down by S. G. Hadley, W. J. Welch, Wayne Hammon and Geo. Hanlon. The latter went on to St. Louis with the band, and the rest of the boys returned Thursday and went back to Sumner Lake, their home.—Lakeview Examiner.

Notice of Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 15, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Hamilton Miller, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, who, on March 21, 1897, made homestead entry No. 372, for W. 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 28, SW 1/4 T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 1/2 Sec. 29, Township 12 N., Range 12 E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation pro- to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk Klamath Co., at his office, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 5th day of August, 1908.

CLAIMANT names as witness:
Wm. Schriener, A. M. Jamison, Frank Johnson, Ben Christie, all of Klamath Falls, Oregon.
J. N. WATSON,
Register.

6-25 7-20

Notice of Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 15, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that James L. Gordon, of St. Klamath, Oregon, who, on August 21, 1891, made homestead entry No. 245, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 9, T. 12 N., R. 12 E., W. 1/2 Sec. 29, Township 12 N., Range 12 E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year pro- to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk Klamath Co., at his office, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 1st day of August, 1908.

CLAIMANT names as witness:
Edd Leever, Charlie Martin, James Egan, Robert J. Switzer, all of St. Klamath, Oregon.
J. N. WATSON,
Register.

6-25 7-20