

IT'S KEPT BY THE BEST
If you need anything in the
line we will be glad to show
you color cards and quote
prices.
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS AND VARNISHES
WE ARE OPENING UP WITH
A COMPLETE STOCK OF



Geo. T. Baldwin,
HARDWARE DEALERS
Klamath Falls, Oregon

**WILLIAMSON
RIVER and
Spring Creek
RESORTS**
The best trout fishing in Oregon.
Excellent accommodations for
parties.
Camping outfits for rent.
Special camping grounds and
boats for rent.
Fine pasture for stock.
Telephone connection.
Accommodations to go to Crater
Lake.
Will meet parties at Klamath
Agency.
**FRANK SILVIES
PROPRIETOR**
Klamath Agency, Ore.

**Zim's Plumbing
Shop**
Contracting and Jobbing
Firstclass Line of Plum-
bing Specialties and first-
class Workmanship.
A. O. U. W. Building
Klamath Falls

Jackson Hotel
Fort Klamath, Ore.
Clean rooms, good beds,
and the table always sup-
plied with the best the
market affords—Terms rea-
sonable.
C. C. Jackson, Prop.

**PACIFIC SHOE
WORKS**
All Repair Work Done Promptly
and at Reduced Prices
Men's Half Soles, 75c; Soles
and Heels, \$1.25; Ladies' Half
Soles, 60c; Heels, 25c; Child-
ren's Half Soles, 50 cents. . . .
Equipped with all modern
machinery
Shop on Main St. J.V. Houston bldg

Professional Cards
DR. WM. MARTIN
Dentist
Office over Klamath County Bank
DR. C. P. MASON
Dentist
American Bank & Trust Co.'s Building
C. F. STONE
Attorney at Law
Office over postoffice, Klamath Falls,
Oregon
TELEPHONE 19
D. V. KUYKENDALL
Attorney at Law
Klamath Falls, Oregon

Tim and His Time
By W. E. BRYAN.
Copyright, 1908, by Associated Ed-
itors Press.

Tim Roscoe sat on the roof of the station and gazed dis-
contentedly upon the shabby little
town. For the first time he was im-
pressed by the fact that Cheldon
Center possessed two banks and a
brick postoffice that stood quite apart
from other buildings and paid a good
salary.

Ever since he could remember it had
been a treat to drive over to the Cen-
ter, and he had been rather proud of
the town. Now he was seeing it
through Mattie Westcott's eyes, and the
huddle of wooden buildings distressed
him. Recently he had seen a maga-
zine picture of lower Broadway, with
its mountains of masonry and its riv-
ers of humanity flowing through the
narrow canyons called streets. He
wondered what Mattie would think
when presently the train from the
junction should roll in and she should
stand on the station platform, compar-
ing the place to the New York she had
just left. He had never seen New
York, but he knew much about the
wonder city, and he knew also that
Mattie would never again be content
with Cheldon Center, much less with
Gardenvale. She would despise the
town and its people alike.

Mattie's cousin Bess had married
well. Her husband, Richard Beidin,
had been the secretary to a railroad
magnate who made his summer home
on the hills back of Gardenvale. Beidin
had met and married Bess Petty
during one of those summer visits.
After making money in stocks he and
Bess had urged Mattie to visit them.

Tim had said good-bye with unusual
meaning as he had helped her aboard
the train at the Center. There had
been more than a hint in Bess' letter
that she had a match in mind for
Mattie. All that had happened two months
ago. Today Mattie was coming home.

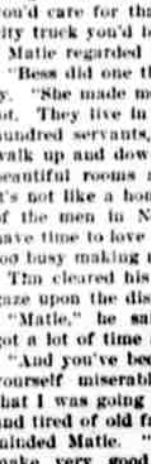
A faroff whistle announced the ap-
proach of the train, and Tim scampered
around to the front of the station. The
platform was crowded with outgoing
passengers and the usual reception
committee of small country town
loungers. Tim lost himself in the
crowd until the train pulled in, and a
little, girlish figure sprang down the
 Pullman steps before the porter could
offer his hand.

Tim had been watching the day
coaches, but he sensed Mattie's pres-
ence and hurried to relieve her of her
suit case. It was the first sign of the
change, this substitution of the smart
leather case for the near-leather valise
which had been considered good

He just orders the others around. At
the hotel where Bess lives the chef
does not cook at all. He would feel in-
sulted if you were to ask him to."
"Bess lives in a hotel?" asked Tim in
surprise. "I should think that would
cost a lot of money. Bill Pratt stopped
at a hotel, and they charged him a
dollar and a half a day, and they never
fed him for that."
"Bess and Dick have six rooms in an
apartment hotel," explained Mattie.
"They pay \$3,500 a year just for six
rooms."
Tim whistled. "You could build a
house for that!" he cried.
"Not in the city," she reminded.
"Land costs too much. They have to
build houses high to get the value of
the land, although, of course, there are
a lot of private houses. Most persons
prefer the apartments."
"I suppose that even the Center
seems a pretty small place now," sug-
gested Tim, upon whom a gloom had
settled.
"Not a bit of it," declared Mattie
brightly. "It's more like home than
New York was, and I'm just crazy to
see Gardenvale."
Tim touched up the team.
"We'll be there pretty soon," he said
as he pointed to the hill ahead. Once
up there they should come in sight of
the town, nestled in the valley on the
other side of the divide.
It was a tedious climb, but presently
it was accomplished, and a short drive
brought them to the brow of the hill
on the other side. Mattie gave a little
cry of delight as the road broke
through the trees.
A tiny river wound its way past the
town, a huddle of frame buildings
along the straggling main street, with
a half dozen back streets sparsely set-
tled. The snow covered roofs gleamed
white in the winter sun, and the spirals
of smoke from the chimneys intensified
the whiteness of the snow. Mattie laid
her hand upon Tim's, holding the reins.
"I want to get a good look a mo-
ment," she explained. "All the time I
was away I could shut my eyes and
see the town, but it wasn't real like
this."
"What's the use of shutting your
eyes and seeing a make believe
Gardenvale when you could open them
and see real thirty story buildings?" de-
manded Tim practically. "Mebbe the
town is a sort of contrast, but I sup-
posed that you would come back and
make fun of our town and the people.
What'll you do when you go back to
New York to live?"
"But I'm not going back," she
declared stoutly. "I know what you
mean," she added defiantly. "Bess
wanted to marry me to a young man
down there. She wanted to dazzle me
with the town, and then she thought
I'd be glad to marry to stay there, but
I didn't."
"Why not?" asked Tim breathlessly.
"I was almost ashamed to come over
after you in the bots after your riding
in automobiles and in the subway and
things like that, and I didn't suppose
you'd care for that lunch after all the
city truck you'd been eating."
Mattie regarded him scornfully.
"Bess did one thing," she said quiet-
ly. "She made me contended with my
lot. They live in a real palace with a
hundred servants, and they don't ever
walk up and down stairs. They have
beautiful rooms and costly food, but
it's not like a home. Why, Tim, most
of the men in New York don't even
have time to love their wives. They're
too busy making money."
Tim cleared his throat and fixed his
gaze upon the distant hills.
"Mattie," he said timidly. "I—I've
got a lot of time and—and—"
"And you've been wasting it making
yourself miserable over the thought
that I was going to come back entitled
and tired of old faces and friends," re-
minded Mattie. "I'm afraid you don't
make very good use of your time,
Tim."
"I'm going to spend the rest of it in
telling you that I love you," said Tim
boldly, and Mattie's face gave assurance
that the telling would be welcome.

The Bride's Weakness.
"That is the second time I have done
that within a week," said the bride of
six months as she put down her pen,
with a disgusted expression on her
face, "and I just don't like it!"
"What have you done now?" queried
her friend.
"Done? I have made out a check,
signed it, inclosed it with a bill and
mailed it, expecting to receive the re-
ceipt back, and instead I have got
the check, and across it is stamped,
'No account in this bank.' Of course
I have an account there, but I've sign-
ed the check with my maiden name in-
stead of my married one and conse-
quently have made all kinds of trouble,
to say nothing of appearing ridiculous
in the eyes of several people. I never
shall draw a check again unless I have
some one censor it and see that I have
not forgotten that when I was married
I changed my name!"—New York
Press.

Very Convenient.
An energetic vicar of an English
country parish, who had long labored
to raise the funds necessary to add a
set of chimneys to his parish church, was
one day both surprised and gratified by
an elderly lady, who, though reputed to
be very well off, had hitherto declined
to contribute, offering to complete his
subscription list provided the new
chimneys would be sounded at a specific
hour each evening. This was agreed
to, and they were soon in active oper-
ation. Meeting her out one day, he re-
sented his acknowledgments, saying:
"I am so glad to have been able to
meet your views. It must please you
very much to hear those grand old
hymn tunes at night."
"Oh, yes," was the reply, "and it is
really so very convenient! That stupid
maid of mine brings my medicine
now quite regularly!"—London Tit-Bits.



A Dilemma.
He—So your father thought I wanted
to marry you for your money. What
did you say?
She—I persuaded him that you didn't,
and then he said if that was the case
you didn't have any sense.—Jewish
Ledger.

Not the Same.
Miss Woodby—So Mr. Smart really
said he considered me very witty, eh?
Miss Knox—Not exactly. He said he
had to laugh every time he met you.—
Philadelphia Press.

Cupid Misses.
Dan Cupid, "spite his fame,
Has now been brought to shame.
We have discovered mid his kisses
His tiny arrows oft make Mrs.
—James Schreiber, Jr., in Pittsburgh Post.

Building Note in 1923.
In order to complete the four hun-
dred and tenth story of the Skyndi-
cate building the contractors will have
to raise the sky three or four feet.—
Harper's Weekly.

How He Enjoyed It.
Briggs—How do you enjoy your ino-
tor cycle?
Griggs—Fine! All I need is a coat of
tar and feathers to feel like a bird.—
New York Life.

Notice For Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June
18, 1908. Notice is hereby given that
Herbert J. Savidge, of Ft. Klamath,
Oregon, who, on September 25, 1902,
made homestead, No. 2773, for SW $\frac{1}{4}$ E.,
Section 30, Township 32 S., Range 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ E.,
Will. Meridian, has filed notice of in-
tention to make Final five year Proof, to
establish claim to the land above de-
scribed, before County Clerk, Klamath
Co., at his office, at Klamath Falls, Ore-
gon, on the 1st day of August, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses: Christ
Weiss, Edd Leever, Charlie Martin and
James Emery, all of Ft. Klamath, Ore-
gon. 6-22
J. N. WATSON, Register.

Notice For Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June
20 1908. Notice is hereby given that
Aea Fordyce, of Ft. Klamath, Oregon,
who, on August 24, 1901, made home-
stead entry, No. 2433, for Lots 11, 12 and
13, Section 4, Township 33 S., Range 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
E., Will. Meridian, has filed notice of
intention to make Final five year Proof,
to establish claim to the land above de-
scribed, before County Clerk, Klamath
County, at his office, at Klamath Falls,
Oregon, on the 1st day of August, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses: James
Gordan, E. M. Lever, H. J. Savidge
and Chas. Martin, all of Ft. Klamath,
Oregon. 6-23
J. N. WATSON, Register.

Petition for Liquor License
TO THE HONORABLE COUNTY
COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON
FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.
We the undersigned, residents and
legal voters of the precinct of Wood
River, in the County of Klamath, State
of Oregon, and actual residents therein
for more than thirty days immediately
preceding the date of signing and filing
this petition, do hereby respectfully
petition your honorable body to grant
and issue to James H. Wheeler, a re-
sidence of said precinct, a license to sell
spiruous, vinous, fermented or malt li-
quors in less quantities than one gallon,
in the precinct aforesaid for a period of
six months, from the 3rd. day of July,
1908.
Notice is hereby given by the under-
signed, that this petition will be pre-
sented to the County Court aforesaid
at the court room in the city of Klamath
Falls, Oregon, on the 1st. day of
July, A. D. 1908, at the hour of 10
o'clock a. m. of said day or as soon
thereafter as said petition can be heard.
Dated this 16th day of May, 1908.

- | | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| NAMES | NAMES |
| C. E. Hoyt | J. M. Emery |
| Roy R. Wise | H. B. Loosley |
| N. J. Johnson | O. B. Bunch |
| David Ransley | Asa Drope |
| S. B. Gardner | Ralph H. Langston |
| G. F. Vose | L. W. Copeland |
| F. X. Dompier | Ira Eagle |
| Paul Pirsons | Wesley Cole |
| Frank Dompier | D. C. Courtney |
| J. H. Smart | Wm. M. Skeen |
| M. P. Morgan | H. J. Savidge |
| W. M. Thomason | D. E. Noah |
| Louis Brannan | W. H. Norton |
| L. C. Drake | A. L. Melhase |
| R. A. Moon | J. A. Gibson |
| G. T. Gray | Clark |
| Walter Dixon | Wm. Denton |
| C. Gray | F. M. Denton |
| M. H. Hess | Lee Denton |
| G. C. Hill | L. C. Sismore |
| G. S. Hoyt | J. H. Hellig |
| W. J. Jamison | F. J. Oden |
| E. M. Jamieson | Jos. Heesig |
| J. L. Vose | Rube White |
| John Gray | Frank Silvers |
| | D. Ryans |

Notice
While the lime I have on hand lasts it
will be sold on demand, after it is gone
it will be necessary to have 30 days
notice to permit of my burning another
kiln. If you want lime this Summer
get it now.
C. D. Willson.

-Hot Weather Estates-
The warm days make the house wife look for
estables that are especially suited to the sea-
son of the year. Seasons demand a change in
Groceries as well as other things. We have
the articles that will keep you well . . .

CHASE & SANBORN COFFEES ARE THE BEST . . . VAN RIPER BROS.

FURNITURE
Our goods are new and attractive.
ALSO THE PRICES
E. W. GILLET & CO.

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Abstracting
Maps, Plans, Blue Prints, Etc.
ALLEY SLOAN, Secretary
Klamath County Abstract Co.
Surveyors and Irrigation Engineers
DON J. ZUMWALT, C. E. President
M. D. WILLIAMS, C. E. Treasurer
Klamath Falls, Oregon

East End Meat Market
CRISLER & STILTS, Proprietors
Prime Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork and Poultry
Fresh and Cured Meats and Sausages of all kinds.
We handle our meats in the most modern way in clean-
liness and surroundings. Try us and we will be most
happy to have you for a customer. Free Delivery.

MILLS ADDITION LOTS
are Advancing in Value
When blocks in Mills Addition were offered
at bargain prices a number of shrewd in-
vestors bought; since that time values have
increased materially.
These Lots are Bargain Buys
at present prices, and there is every reason
to anticipate an advance in prices. Remem-
ber these lots are **FIFTY** feet in width and
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FEET
deep—more than double the area of most
town lots offered to investors.

FRANK IRA WHITE
CAPT. O. C. APPELATE
Office on Fifth Street
FRANK WARD
Land Salesmen.

The Gem
Restaurant and Lodging House
Special accommodations for Family Dinner Par-
ties. The largest and best arranged eating house
in the city. Open day and night.

WOOD WOOD
Sixteen inch and four foot wood in any quantities.
Orders can be left at Navigation Co., Phone 461
or K K K Store, Phone 174
J. L. FIELDER Wood Yard and Office
Near City Hall
Phone 84

2500 Acres Free
The Lakeside company has 2500 acres
of land under the Adams ditch that it
will give RENT FREE for one year.
This includes the use of the land and
water. The renter must clear and
place the land in cultivation. The rent-
er gets all the crops but we reserve the
right to pasture the stubble.
The Lakeside Company,
J. Frank Adams, Manager,
Merrill Oregon.

CENTRAL CAFE
Open Day
and Night
Private Dining Parlors
Oysters Served in Any Style
J. V. HOUSTON, Prop.
The Stilts Dry Goods Co. has received
several shipments of Eastern dress goods.
Call and inspect the new line.