

MARSH LANDS

50 PER CENT. VEGETABLE MATTER.

OREGON'S RICHEST SOIL

KLAMATH'S GREATEST BARGAINS AT \$25 PER ACRE AND UPWARDS.

ABEL ADY

PHONE
... 303

EASY TERMS

THE EVENING HERALD

Issued Daily, Except Sunday, by the

HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY

W. O. SMITH, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, by mail, one year..... \$5.00
Daily, by mail, six months..... 2.50
Daily, by mail, three months..... 1.25
Daily, by mail, one month..... 50
Daily, delivered by carrier, one week..... 50

KLAMATH FALLS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909.

The One Who Knows.

"Elijah," said the judge to the defendant, "you have had a fair trial. The prosecuting attorney has shown by circumstantial evidence that cannot be gainsaid that you were in Mr. Brown's chicken coop on the night that his hens disappeared, and your attorney in his speech has practically admitted that the theory of the prosecution is true. Have you anything to say before the court pronounces its decision?"

"Judge," said Elijah, rising politely, "all I've got to say is this. I don't know much about the law, but I do know that my lawyer says I'm innocent. I ought to know, for I am the only man in that chicken coop that night, and I've denied it right along."—Chicago Post.

An Apology?

A London journal says that a lively discussion once took place in a town council in the north of England. One thing led to another till one of the disputants gave another the lie direct. The insulted party rushed forward, and the pair clinched. At that moment the first man exclaimed, "I retract that you are a liar." To the astonishment of every one, the aggrieved party let go his hold. "Oh, well," he said, "in that case I accept the apology. If a man says he retracts, that is all any gentleman can ask." He did not understand why the bystanders laughed, but the fight was off.

Anything to Oblige.

While crossing the ocean the two sprightly children of very wealthy parents were camped around the deck. "Tom, dear," said the mother in a wistful voice, "the children are too near the railing." But he was too ill to notice, and in sheer desperation his wife nudged him on the arm. "Speak to them, Tom," she said faintly.

With a wince he lifted his head and said, "Oh—how do you do?"—London Home Journal.

Village Gossip.

"Is Aquino Whistone considerate of church attendance?"

"I don't know how he treats 'em," answered St. Simine, "but he certainly is a regular church member."—Washington Post.

Tenacious Triumph.

"What was the best job you ever did?" inquired the first barber.

"I once shaved a man," replied the second ditto.

"Well, then I persuaded him to have a hair cut, sing, shampoo, face massage, sea foam, electric beam, tar spray and finally a tonic rub."

"What then?"

"By that time," concluded barber No. 2, "he needed another shave."—London Answers.

Live Spiders Feed For Young Wasps.

The young of some wasps can live only on live spiders, and the mother wasp therefore renders the spider powerless by her sting, after which it can live a month, and then deposits it in the cocoon where she has laid her egg. On hatching out the wasp grub feeds on the body of the living spider. Another wasp deposits her egg in the body of the spider, which is then buried alive and is fed upon by the wasp grub.—London Standard.

On the Fence.

"That woman won't take either side of the social dispute until she is reasonably sure which one is going to win. She's a cat!"

"Ah, then that accounts for her being on the fence!"—Baltimore American.

The Dreamboat.

"Eddie says there was only one drawback to her wedding."

"What was that?"

"She says her father looked too cheerful when he gave her away."

No Providence.

Remember the earth-quake—just returned?—How did you like them?—I made for you, sir? Arctic Explorer—Excellent! But I ever catch.—London Tatler.

Miserable.

Charles—I'm going to ask old Tom for his daughter's hand. What's a good way to begin? Algy—Oh, spring a few other jobs on him first and see how he takes them!—Exchange.

Despotism may govern without faith, but liberty cannot.—De Tocqueville.

WHAT IS A JOKE?

It is a Serious Business to the Man Who Conceals It.

"There's one thing I thought I knew, but I don't know," said Tommy.

"What is a joke?"

Father pitched up his ears, as it were. "A joke," he said slowly, "is something its maker thinks is funny, but nobody else does."

"That explains it then. Today I said an awful quaint thing. Mother had a lot of women here, and they talked about clothes. I said: 'A woman's mind is always on clothes. When she isn't talking through her hat she's laughing up her sleeve.' But no one laughed, and I read that one too. Tell me a joke."

"If I were to say when I came home from visiting the cemetery that I had returned from the dead, that would be a joke."

"Is that a practical joke?"

"It is not. It's a grave joke."

"What's a practical joke?"

"If your mother just before going out shopping asked for money and I gave her all she wanted."

"Do you like practical jokes?"

"Not when they're as practical as that."

"Does every one like jokes?"

"Few people do. Most think it is more blessed to give than to receive."

"Then people can't take a joke?"

"There are some who can't. Editors, for instance, rarely take a joke."

"Does any one make money from the writing of jokes?"

"Only the supermen and the post-al department of the government."

"Must a joke be funny to be a joke?"

"Few are."

"Then some are serious?"

"Not exactly. But if you refer to a question as a man of grave care some might think you intended to be jocular."

"Is a pun like a joke?"

"Nothing at all. A man who makes a pun is an idiot, whereas a man who makes a joke is a criminal."

"Then the man who writes what he thinks are jokes is a funny fellow?"

"No; it is a serious business with him."

"He has his ups and downs, then?"

"Yes. He gets up courage to write to editors and gets turned down by them."

"You're not referring to the man who writes the column in the papers every day? Surely life is one joke with him."

"No, it isn't. He thinks he's a humorist, but he's a pessimist. He'd rather be a humorist."

"What does a humorist make more money?"

"Well, he has a habit of climbing and often goes higher. Besides, the outdoor work is healthier."

"Isn't joke writing healthy?"

"Not when you're caught at it."

"Does a man write jokes and still be a humorist?"

"You forget, Tommy, that our remarks are intended for publication and that I have many friends who write. Besides, I sometimes get off a joke or two myself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Book Terms.

The words folio, quarto, octavo, duodecimo, and the like have almost if not quite lost their original meaning. At first they had reference only to the number of leaves into which the sheets used in making the books were folded. Thus if these sheets were folded once so as to form two leaves or four pages the book was called a folio; if the sheets were folded twice so as to form four leaves the book was called a quarto; if they were folded four times so as to form eight leaves the book was called an octavo, and so on.

Penitence.

"I suppose you're sorry now?" asked the prison visitor, according to the Philadelphia Ledger.

The young man who had stolen \$17,000 and spent it in sixteen weeks sighed through the bars. "Oh, yes," he answered. "I tried to cut too much of a shyness. The money ought to have lasted me a week longer."

Just Gets Him.

Prime—Why do you encourage these women's suffrage meetings? Surely you don't approve of them. Husband—Approve? With all my heart! I can come home as late as I like now without feeling my wife at home to ask questions.—Pittsburgh Courier.

No Chance.

"I think it's wrong for a married man to gamble."

"It's worse than wrong. It's idiotic. He who gambles loses his life if he loses and loses the proceeds if he wins."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"The blindness or misery of old age is to be feared, but the extract of our past life is—Dr. Maltby."

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The public is hereby notified that the partnership firm of Morgan & Pritchard, 1011-1013 Broadway, New York, has been dissolved, and that the business of the firm is being conducted by the undersigned, who are the only persons authorized to receive or pay for the same. All accounts due or payable to or by the firm should be sent to the undersigned, who are the only persons authorized to receive or pay for the same. All accounts due or payable to or by the firm should be sent to the undersigned, who are the only persons authorized to receive or pay for the same.

ALL THE NEWS

The Official Paper of Klamath County

ALL THE TIME

THE REPUBLICAN

The Best Weekly in the Best Town
in the Best County in the Best State

\$2.00
per
year

I
N
A
D
V
A
N
C
E

\$2.00
per
year

I
N
A
D
V
A
N
C
E

What would you say if some man living in Klamath Falls made it his business to drive out to your place, no matter what part of the county you are living in, and spent several hours telling you all the news? And what else would you think if he said he would be glad to come out the following week and do the same thing again, and promised to come every week in the year? Wouldn't you inquire as to his mental condition? Well, I guess you would want to know what business he was engaged in that he had so much spare time for disseminating news, or had some ultimate object in cultivating your acquaintance.

We'll bring the news. Well, here's the point: The editor of the Weekly Republican has a better proposition to make you than the man who peddles news from house to house. It is not worth your while to ask what our business is; it's to peddle news, and peddle it in

the best manner and shape possible. It is an impossibility to propose to make a personal visit to do this news-telling act; we simply concentrate our time and save buggy wear and horse feed (your horse feed) by staying right in Klamath Falls and gathering every bit of news that's going and printing it in The Republican. We are not a nephew of Uncle Sam, and consequently we have to pay the postage to send the paper to you, but even then that's easier than to ply the gad over that old gray mare to get out to your place and hand you the paper personally.

Oh, yes; you may as well know, too, that we have an axe to grind by coming out to see you every week in the year. Mother says father came to see her twice a week for four years before she found out what he was coming for, but The Republican will make you understand in less time than that. You will get to know all the news of the county, and lots of

things besides—things that go to make you as snappy and up-to-date as any other man in the township, or county, either; you won't get wise to things that occurred three months ago—you'll know them the week they happen. If you don't it's your own fault. Tie a string on your little finger when you start to The Falls next time and subscribe for The Weekly Republican to come and tell you the news every week in the year.

Watch the Ads, Ton. Read the ads—all of them. Look them over each week as carefully as you do the news matter. It costs the merchants good hard-saved money to put those ads in the paper, and they mean them to be read. If you miss getting the full worth of your subscription money it's because you fail to read The Republican ads. You know where to trade when you come to the city; or at least you can't blame it all onto your wife if you make bad bargains.

Advertising Rates on Application

Published Every Thursday in the Year

BEST PUBL. "ADV"

WANT ADS.

FOR SALE—Real Estate.

FOR SALE—80 acres, 60 acres in crop; 3 horses, wagon, set of harness, 3 cows, 235 chickens; 6-room bungalow, furnished, 4 miles from town; \$100 per acre; easy terms. H. E. Poirier, Klamath Falls.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for telephone operator; one with experience in the work preferred. Apply at Klamath Falls office.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—A gasoline launch; or trade for horse and buggy. Call City Bakery.

FOR SALE—On account of leaving the city, all of my household goods will be offered for sale. Apply any time after 10 a. m. at the former residence of O. L. Carter, located on 8th st., one block north of Ankeny ditch. W. M. Randall.

FOR SALE—Klamath Book Store stock; special prices within next ten days.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Good span of mules, with equipment, for one of the best makes of two-passenger autos, 1909 model. C. M. Baldwin, Medford, Ore. Box 111.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For any thing useful, a \$48 credit on any piano at Hillers' piano house. Pianos now in city for two weeks near the bridge. Inquire at Klamath Falls Iron Works.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Southern Pacific has now on sale round trip tickets to Seattle, good for sixty days, with privilege of stopover at any point en route for \$15.75. The final limit on these tickets expires October 31st.

ORDER your tea from G. K. Transfer Company.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage, \$15 monthly; 3-room house and furnished bath; comparatively new; near City Hall; furniture store, facing Main st.; most permanent location.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—A computer, Cyran, can be seen by calling at The Herald office.

NOTICE, OWNERS, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

We wish to again call attention to our notice in the papers last March, that on account of some poor wiring being done by irresponsible parties, we will NOT FURNISH ELECTRIC CURRENT for any service unless the job of wiring has been inspected (while the work is being done, and before concealed from view) and approved by us. A reasonable fee will be charged for inspection on work other than that which we do.

KLAMATH FALLS LIGHT AND WATER COMPANY.

That Mean Trick.....

the man played in putting green goggles on his mule to induce him to eat shavings for hay is not necessary to induce you to see your way into the Gun Store to find

G. W. FREY,
THE TAXIDERMIST.

Wood

Four Foot Dry Slab Wood

\$3.50 a Cord

HUTCHINS & FAUGHT

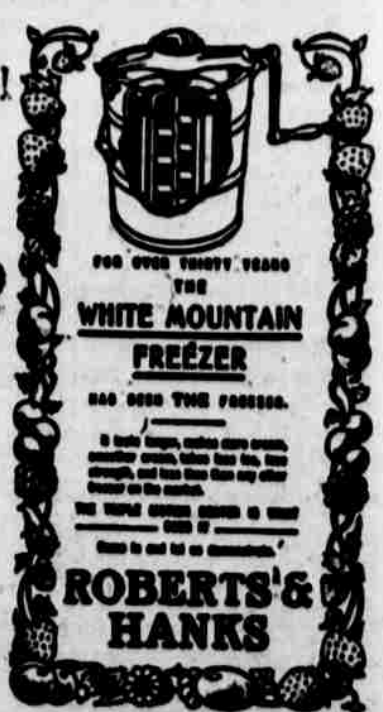
BICYCLES

For an up-to-date wheel get a Rambler, on sale at The Gun Store. Tents and Guns for sale or for rent. We carry a full line of Sporting Goods.

THE GUN STORE
J. B. CLARKSON
Phone 666
Corner 1st and Main

REFRIGERATORS

Cold Storage
White Enamel
Food
Chamber
\$21 to \$24.50
Reliable galvanized Food Chamber



ROBERTS & HANKS
HARDWARE MERCHANTS

Don J. Schwall, President
Abstracting
J. M. Bunn, Vice-Pres. and Treas.
J. M. Bunn, Secy.

Klamath County Abstract Co.
Surveyors and Irrigation Engineers

J. M. Bunn, Secretary
Klamath Falls, Oregon

The Herald for News

Helping the Town . . .

By banking your money in a bank in your own community you increase the community's power to do business. If substantial farmers want to borrow money there is more to loan them. If you bank your money away from home it is loaned to other farmers, merchants and manufacturers. Help your home people. Money hidden at home helps no one. Placed in a bank it is put to work in ways that help all.

The
First National Bank
of Klamath Falls
is a good bank to put your money in—safe and reliable.

A Savings Account . . .

Is a rainy day fund, a life insurance policy, a stock benefit, a funeral benefit, and an old age pension. There is no fortune in the bankbook, and it is under the owner's control at all times. It will tide him over sickness; it will keep him steady when he wants to get it will see him through old age, and keep him when he dies. It is a simple business proposition. Make early, and keep it up, and the money in the bank will supply him in his journey.

How is the time to open an account with the

The
First National Bank