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THE EVENING HERALD

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KLAMATH FALLS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1909.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES

MEDFORD—The announcement that John R. Allen, president of the Pacific and Eastern, a company incorporated for \$1,500,000, would soon apply for franchises in the cities of the valley for an electric interurban railroad, was recently received with much enthusiasm by local business men and others. A franchise for an electric road in Medford has several times been asked for, but failed in each instance, since the local people have had little faith in those making the attempt for the franchise.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—President Taft's possum dinner was stolen from his special car, but he was quite happy when another was supplied. He can hardly talk, as the demand on his vocal chords has been too much, but his doctor is working hard to get them in condition for the last half of the trip.

CHICAGO—The Chicago suffragists are against the stand taken by Lady Cook, one of England's leaders for equal rights. They maintain that the best methods will win and want no bomb-throwing, intending to make their appeal to the intellect of Americans.

MEDFORD—Sheer grit alone saved the life of William Cottrell, who rode his horse just out of the city. A horse he was riding fell and broke Cottrell's leg, after which he rode till he arrived at his home, when a doctor was summoned.

OTTAWA, Can.—Sir Wilfrid Lau-

rier at the Canadian club banquet made the announcement that the Dominion government would send the veteran explorer, Joseph E. Bernier, to take possession of the north pole early next spring.

LONDON, Eng.—Having divorced his wife, J. M. Barrie, with the whimsical tendency often displayed by his stage characters, wants her back, and says he doesn't care to marry Pauline Chase. Barrie is the highest paid living playwright and England's foremost dramatist. His wife before their marriage was Mary Ansell, an American actress, Gilbert Cannon, a young dramatist and critic, with whom Mrs. Barrie is now living, was named as co-respondent.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—Charles M. Fowler, congressman from New Jersey and ex-chairman of the house committee on banking and currency, has challenged Senator Aldrich to a debate on the subject of a central bank.

NAIROBI, B. E. A.—Roosevelt is hunting amid many excitements, having had numerous escapes. It is necessary to stalk an elephant at 30 paces, when, if the shot misses, one is in danger of being killed, and as he is hunting these big mammals, he is having the time of his life.

LOS ANGELES—Five Riedrich sisters here have been married in two days. On March 15, 1902, three of them were married, and two more were married yesterday.

NEW YORK—The ministers here have been preaching politics and pray-

ing for the fall of Tammany, whom they have dubbed a band of pirates. The record of the boss was told about and his control of the mayor roundly condemned.

ALBANY, N. Y.—Rufus W. Peckham, appointed by Grover Cleveland and for 26 years a Supreme Court judge, died at his summer home here suddenly at 8:15 p. m., October 24th. He was born in 1828. An upright, pure-minded man, his loss is universally mourned.

BAKER CITY, Ore.—At the close of his revival sermon, Evangelist Shannon asked for signers to a recall petition on Mayor Pollman. Over 200 men in the congregation signed the document. The mayor has taken a stand endangering the city water supply.

ALBANY, Ore.—A big whale washed ashore while searching for candied fish, but after much furious floundering succeeded in getting back into the sea.

THE CAMERA.

Some of the Wonderful Things of Which It is Capable.

The camera, which divides time into thousandths of a second and records the impressions of each, makes permanent pictures of events which pass too quickly for the dull human retina to recognize. It is only through the camera that the motions of the wings of flying birds and of the legs of swift running animals have been analyzed. To the camera the fuzzy drivers of the swiftly speeding locomotives stand out clear cut and stationary, while each flying drop of rain in the driven storm is distinct and seems frozen in its place. The tarpon fisherman, familiar with the first wild leap of the frenzied fish as it casts hook and bait fifty feet in the air, sees first in the flash-picture the outstretched gills, the convulsive opening and closing of which he may have looked for in vain. Often the eyes of the camera will decipher documents of which the writing had been substantially obliterated by age, and I have successfully copied with the camera the utterly faded photograph of a classmate of forty years previous and thereby been enabled to present to a grizzled veteran a likeness of his curly haired youth. Changes in the pigment of the skin undetectable by the eye appear with distinctness on the sensitive plate, and it is said that ample warning of approaching disease has been thereby given.

By means of the invisible rays lying beyond the violet of the spectrum objects may be photographed in the darkness and, with the aid of the so-called X rays, through substances otherwise opaque. When from the darkness of night and storm the forked lightning flashes, the camera makes a vivid and permanent picture of each fiery trail. Creatures that travel by night can be "caught" in the brief blaze of a magnesium charged pistol, the flash of which is of too short duration for the creature to move or the dull human eye to recognize the subject.—A. W. Dimock in Van Norden's.

The Way It Was Described by an Educated Native.

C. J. Phillips, business agent in Uganda of the Church Missionary society, throws light upon the workings of the native mind by quoting a remarkable letter in which a native member of the katikiro's (prime minister's) party gives a description of the Ugandan railway.

"My friend, I can tell you the Europeans have done a marvelous thing to make the railway and the trains. They fasten ten or fifteen houses together and attach them to a replace which is as big as an elephant, and the road is as smooth as the stem of a plantain. It goes as fast as a swallow flying, and everything you see outside flies past you like a spark from a fire. If it were to drop off one of the bridges not one life would be saved, for it goes dreadfully quick. The hills it passes are as high as those of Koki, and they have bridges over great valleys which are as deep as that you see when you look from the top of Namirembo, so deep that you cannot see the bottom when you are going over them."

Later there follows a description of a ship: "It is as deep as our two storied house and as wide as the king's road in Mengo, and it is as long as from the katikiro's fence to the gate of the king's enclosure. It has three tall poles in it and a big throat, out of which smoke comes, which is as wide as the new drum in the church at Namirembo. The rooms in it go down three stories, and the boards of these I cannot describe to you, for such have not been seen before. There is a lot of metal work about them, too, but these also I cannot describe, for it is so fine. There are children on board and a flock of sheep and places to wash in attached to every place where a chief sleeps, such as even our king has never possessed."—London Strand Magazine.

TOWER OF LONDON.

The Perfect System by Which Its Treasures Are Guarded.

The Tower of London has the most perfect system of burglar alarms that has yet been devised. From Scotland Yard, from other places known only to a few responsible officials the whole Tower can be closed electrically within a few seconds. Even the ponderous gates at the middle tower, which weigh some tons and through which visitors pass, swing to automatically, and the escape of every one within is instantly barred. At the same time an alarm bell rings to warn wardens, police and soldiers.

In particular the precautions in the apartment containing the crown jewels are of a most scientifically elaborate kind. One of the best centers on duty in the room has merely to press a button, whereupon the heavy door closes, the alarm bell below rings, the other gates shut to and lock, and every person within the tower is instantly cut off from the outer world.

"The man who can get away with any of the crown jewels deserves them," observed a Tower official. "From where I am standing I could close every important door and gate in the Tower in as short a time as it takes to utter those words."

It was mainly to insure the safety of the crown jewels that the system was installed. No order had been issued for the closing of the Tower on a recent Saturday when, greatly to their alarm, the visitors found doors locked, bolted and barred against them for about ten minutes, preventing any one leaving the Tower.

"The Tower simply closed that is all," remarked an official. "Who caused it to do so we do not know. It might have been Scotland Yard, where the pressing of a button would imprison every soul within the Tower until the police gave the signal for their release, or it might have been the governor, anxious to learn whether we were all at our posts. At any rate, it was none of the minor officials."

"In fact, who closed the Tower and why is a secret known only to the highest authorities. There was no alarm, no attempt to seize the crown jewels."—London Mail.

And All With Company There. "Now, children," said the mother as a whole roomful of company had come in, "suppose you run off and play by yourselves."

"All right, mother," replied Edith. "Can we go up and play Hamlet and Ophelia?"

"Certainly," smiled the mother, while her guests looked on at the tableau.

"Goody," replied Edith. Then, turning to her sister, she said, "Now, Maude, you run up to mamma's room and get all her false hair that you can find."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Love. Properly there is only one verb for love. It is not "amo." It is not "aimer." It is not the softest Italian verb. No printed language of man knows it. But the violin knows it, and the wild bird knows it; even the sea knows it. The rose is it, and the moon is it, and the look of a man's eyes into a woman's is it, and the look of a woman's eyes back again is it. But no man or woman can say it in any language that endures.—Love Letters of the King.

Wanted No Trimmings. Little Ollie was much frightened at a thunder shower, and her father told her she shouldn't be, as the rain was good for the grass and her flowers. Looking up through her tears, Ollie said, "Well, why can't we have just plain rain?"—Exchange.

The Intricacies of It. "Way don't you study the time table, and then you wouldn't have missed your train?"

"That was the trouble. While I was trying to translate the time table the train pulled out."—New York Herald.

An American Joke From England. The typical American, says a contributor to the English Illustrated Magazine, is often quick tempered and unable to recognize a joke made by another, with results that are sometimes unpleasant.

Thus, a senator was once at a fashionable dinner party at Washington when he was asked what fish he would take.

"Want," he said, "I reckon I'll take plaice."

A wit who chanced to be present remarked, with a twinkle in his eye, "Ah, senator, still a plaice secker?"

"Yass," answered the senator, at the same time whipping out a revolver and shooting the wit dead, "but what's that to you, you dernd stranger?"

Afterward, when the joke was explained to him, the senator confessed that he had acted rather hastily, and to show that he bore no grudge he went to the funeral of the inopportune wit.

Not to Mim. Hewitt—Money talks, Jewett—I guess I have forgotten the telephone number.—New York Press.

Sometimes a man is willing to remain at the foot of the ladder for the purpose of pulling others down.

JAPAN A LAND OF COLOR.

Farms of Two or Three Acres Divided Into Many Tiny Fields.

Land is so scarce in Japan and the people so numerous that a farm rarely consists of more than an acre or two. These little farms are divided up into tiny fields. During the season of the year in which we made our journey one of these fields was filled with sprouting barley, light green in color; another field, perhaps the next, with vetch, a lavender colored, cloverlike fodder; a neighboring field with a dark green grass, from the seed of which a lump of oil is manufactured; another with the pale yellow flowers of the mustard, and scattered here and there fields filled with what looked like a variety of lily, some white, some red, some yellow, but all equally brilliant.

Then to get the complete picture you must imagine the patches of flowering plants dotting the roadside; towering, round topped camellia trees breaking the sky line with frequent splashes of bright green; usually in the shade of these trees houses with white plastered walls and red tiled roofs; about the more pretentious of these houses white plastered walls, above which appeared a profusion of palms, roses and strange native flowers, and in the doorways of the garden walls kinoko clad Japanese girls, the kinoko as many and as gayly colored as the garden that framed them.

I have traveled in but one other country that is so gayly colored, and that was some few years ago, when, in the company of a number of other youngsters and an evil smelling magic lantern, I used to make frequent visits to the Land of Primary Colors.—George MacAdam in Outlook Magazine.

Anything to Oblige. While crossing the ocean the two sprightly children of very sensible parents were wandering around the deck.

"Tom, dear," said the mother in a weary 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 wan smile he lifted his head and said, "Eh—how do you do?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Village Gossip. "Is Squire Whetstone considerate of dumb animals?"

"I don't know how he treats 'em," answered St. Mimling, "but he certainly speaks mighty kind of 'em when he's engineering a horse trade."—Washington Star.

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\$70 per acre—Improved alfalfa; perfectly located; close in; 50 acres.

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COOK wanted immediately at hotel at Shippington; man or woman.

WANTED—Two timber fallers. Apply to C. S. & E. S. Moore.

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FOR SALE—One five-ton ice-making plant, can system, with cold storage; used very little; good as new; will sell very cheap. Northern Pole and Lumber Co., Sisson, Cal.

FOR SALE—Toledo range, almost new. Inquire two doors north of Methodist church.

FOR SALE—Several pieces of furniture, including stove. See Mr. W. S. Wiley.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST—Suit of union underwear wrapped in Portland Store paper. Finder please return to Star Drug Store and receive reward.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, J. H. Hamilton, Ninth and Bush sts.

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 \$28.75. The final limit on these tickets expires October 31st.

Goodrich's Cash Store

C. F. GOODRICH, Proprietor

Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Rugs, Wall Paper and Groceries

Fine Table Salt, 30 pounds for.....	\$.75
Salt, one-half barrel for.....	\$2.00
Soap Soap, 100 bars for.....	1.40
Coffee, per pound.....	40c to .50
Tobacco, per plug.....	.45
Star Tobacco, per plug.....	.45
Horseshoe Tobacco, per plug.....	.40
Spear Head Tobacco, per plug.....	.40
Rice, per pound.....	8c, 10c and .11
Beans per pound.....	6c and .07
Columbia Oat Flakes, piece to chinaware in, each package.....	.35
Violet Oats, package.....	.15
Violet Pancake Flour.....	.15
Boiled Oats, in bulk, 10 pounds for.....	1.00
Dried Prunes, 20 pounds for.....	1.00
Sugar, per sack.....	6.75

Highest Price Paid for Hides and Produce

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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.

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In a rainy day fund, a life insurance policy, a sick benefit, a funeral benefit, and an old age pension. There is no fortune clause in the pension, and it is under the owner's control at all times. It will tide him over sickness; it will care for his family when he must go; it will see him through old age, and bury him when he dies. It is a simple business proposition. Begin early, and keep it up, and, like manna in the desert, it will supply him as he journeys.

Now is the time to open an account with the

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Best Service to Customers

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, October 6, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that James B. Humphrey, whose postoffice address is Klamath Falls, Oregon, did, on the 23d day of April, 1908, file in this office sworn statement and application, No. 41827, to purchase the S 1/4 of NE 1/4, W 1/2 of SE 1/4, section 23, Township 37 South, Range 9 East, Willamette meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, June 14, 1909, the timber estimated at 545,000 board feet at \$9.75 per M. and the land \$190.00; but said applicant must offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 9th day of December, 1909, before R. M. Richardson, United States Commissioner, at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

ARTHUR W. OSTON,
10-9-12-8
Register.