

**THE EVENING HERALD**

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 W. O. SMITH, Editor

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KLAMATH FALLS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1909.

**WHITEWASHING COAL.**

Not Done For the Sake of Neatness, but to Prevent Theft.

Persons who have been somewhat astonished by having whitewashed coal delivered to them will be interested to know that the whitewashing is not done to improve the appearance or to increase the burning qualities. The treatment neither improves nor harms the fuel.

It is a detective scheme on the part of the railroads to locate and to prevent theft of the coal as it is hauled from the mines to the consumer. These depredations amount to thousands of tons annually, and the railroads are the sufferers, as it is up to them to deliver as many tons at their destination, often a thousand miles away, as were weighed in when the car was turned over for transportation.

Two or three tons may be removed from a carload containing forty tons without attracting attention to its decreased quantity until the car is again placed on the scales. To locate the loss, says Popular Mechanics, lime-water is sprayed over a carload of coal. In a short time the water has evaporated, leaving a head of white coal. This removal of any coal leaves a big black spot, which is quickly noticed by inspectors and station agents and the loss found and stopped.

**Almost Insulted.**

Amid the lace bargains in one of the large department stores the other day a shopper engrossed in thought set her little Japanese spaniel on the counter. One of the salesgirls, not seeing the little dog, threw a remnant of reduced lace over him and entirely submerged him. When the woman went to look for her pet he was not to be found, but several shrill yelps, accompanied by an upheaval of the lace, betrayed his presence. He was quickly rescued from his predicament, and the woman, showing kindness upon his moist, upturned nose, said, "Did they cover mamma's precious with cheap fifty cent lace?"

The salesgirl, who evidently had cultivated diplomacy, assured the dog's mistress that the lace had been reduced from \$1 to 50 cents, and the woman took her pet away mollified.—Philadelphia Record

**A CHANGE OF HEADS.**

The Trick a Dusky Ruler Wanted a Magician to Perform.

Thurston, the magician, had many interesting experiences during his professional tour of the globe several years ago. He went to all sorts of outlandish places and appeared before rulers of many strange lands and communities. On one occasion his manager had arranged that Thurston should give an exhibition before the ruler of a province called Pagopago, in the Fiji islands. In the crowd that saw the exhibition were many of the black and yellow slaves of the chief. All the spectators were amazed at the many strange manifestations of the black art that Thurston offered, but no trick appealed so strongly to the assembled retinue and to the chief as that in which a white duck was made to appear with a black head and a black duck, after a moment's manipulation, with the head of the white duck. The trick had to be repeated, and then the chief engaged the interpreter.

"What is desired?" queried the obliging trick player.  
 The interpreter coughed apologetically and then responded: "Respected sir, our honored sire wishes you to take two of his slaves and put a yellow head on a black man and the black head on the body of a yellow servant. Our honored sire thinks it would be very funny."

"Tell his royal highness," Thurston replied, "that I could give a yellow man a black eye, but I would not like to attempt to make his entire head black."—Philadelphia Record.

"Yes," said the Billville story teller, "the cyclone carried his house into the next county and set it down there as comfortable as you please, and as he stepped out of the door to survey the country the man who owned the land notified him of suit for trespass and the tax collector handed him a bill for taxes."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Rivals.**

Knicker—You have a boy in college and a girl cultivating her voice?  
 Hocker—Yes, and I don't know which has the better yell.—Brooklyn Life.

**Newcomb's Definition of "Magnet."**

Personally Newcomb was an agreeable companion and a faithful friend. His success was due largely to his tenacity of purpose. The writer's only personal contact with him came through the Standard Dictionary, of whose definitions in physical science Newcomb had general oversight. On one occasion he came into the office greatly dissatisfied with the definition that we had framed for the word "magnet"—a conception almost impossible to define in any logical way. We had simply enumerated the properties of the thing, a course which in the absence of authoritative knowledge of their causes was the only rational procedure. But Newcomb's mind demanded a logical treatment, and, though he must have seen from the outset that this was a forlorn hope, his tenacity of purpose kept him, pencil in hand, writing and erasing alternately for an hour or more. Finally he confessed that he could do no better than the following pair of definitions: "Magnet, a body capable of exerting magnetic force," and "magnetic force, the force exerted by a magnet." With a hearty laugh he threw down his pencil, and the imperfect and illogical office definition was accepted.—North American Review.

**Old Time Quackery.**

The eighteenth century was the golden harvest time of the quack, against whom some of the fiercest shafts of Hogarth's satire were directed. The quack loved to surround himself with an atmosphere of mystery, which was calculated to impose upon the credulity of his victims. His room was bedecked with skulls and skeletons. A brisk trade in quackery was carried on by women. J. C. Wright in his book, "The Good Old Times," records the fact that in the year 1780 "a Mrs. Joanna Stephens was awarded £5,000 by the English government for a proper discovery made by her for the cure of the stone." This "proper discovery," adds Mr. Wright, "consisted of a powder, a decoction and pills, the last named being formed from calcined snails, with carrot seeds, hips and haws, the compound being burnt to blackness and then mixed with soap and honey."

**A Ludicrous Experiment.**

Holmes was one of the many eminent men who have attempted to solve the riddle of the universe. In his case the result was ludicrous. From the sublime thoughts that came to him while under the influence of chloroform he thought he might arrive at some solution. Placing himself in his armchair, with pen, ink and paper at hand, he inhaled the anesthetic. As drowsiness stole over him the nature of things seemed revealed. By a vigorous effort he seized his pen and wrote—he knew not what, for before he had finished he fell back unconscious. When he recovered he turned with trembling anxiety to the sheet of paper, on which, written in scrawling characters, but quite legible, he found the awful revelation, "A strong smell of turpentine pervades the whole!"—London News.

**An Accommodating Boy.**

A Newark woman who lives in an apartment house changed her leeman not long ago, and the next day the youth who drove the team for the new man put the piece of ice on the dumb waiter in the basement to be hoisted up. She pulled away.  
 "Heavens," she exclaimed, "that new leeman certainly gives good weight!"

After much effort she got the dumb waiter up to the kitchen level. To her amazement, there was a small boy sitting upon the ice. With what little breath she had left she demanded: "What in the world did you make me pull you up here for?"

"Why," replied the youngster, "I thought maybe the cake would be too heavy for you to lift, so I came up to help you off with it."—Lippincott's.

**Navigators' Date Line.**

The international date line is an irregular line drawn arbitrarily on the map of the Pacific ocean near the one hundred and eightieth meridian of longitude, marking the place where navigators change their date on the trans-Pacific voyage. This change is necessary on account of the lengthening of one hour for every fifteen degrees of travel westward. By traveling eastward a day will be gained, westward a day will be lost.—New York American.

**He Went Up.**

"Is Mike Clancy here?" asked the visitor at the quarry just after the premature explosion.

"No, sir," replied Patrick; "he's gone."

"For good?"  
 "Well, sir, he went in that direction"—New York Journal.

**The Sensitive Press Humorist.**  
 "It makes a press humorist mad when he sees one of his jokes attributed to some one else."  
 "I judge so."  
 "And it doesn't seem to please him any better to see one of his rival's jokes attributed to him."—Kansas City Journal.

**His Awful Mistake.**

Mr. Newrick—I understand the orchestra is to play one of Doorknob's compositions tonight. Mrs. Oldstock—Doorknob? Doorknob? Ah, I suppose you mean Handel!—Chicago News.

**Athena Saved by Poetry.**

When B. C. 404, after a heroic struggle, Athens, the "City of the Violet Crown," was captured by Lysander there were not wanting clamorous voices to urge that the city whose lust for empire had brought such woes on Greece ought to be laid level with the ground.

The Spartan general at first lent a willing ear to his powerful allies, but while the council was still debating this momentous issue a plaintive voice was heard from the city walls chanting those noble lines from the "Electra" of Euripides, that most human of the poets of Greece, in which the heroine contrasts her fallen lot with the splendid exploits of her father, who had dismantled the towers of Troy.

Lysander bent his head and pondered on fortune's cruel reverses. Triumphant as Agamemnon, who could tell but that he might be reserved for a fate as cruel? The lesson of moderation was accepted. Athens was saved.

Milton has immortalized this dramatic event in one of his best known sonnets:

The repeated air  
 Of sad Electra's poet had the power  
 To save the Athenian walls from ruin  
 Late.

**Comets and Great Men.**

It is somewhat remarkable how often the death of an eminent person has been marked by the appearance of a comet. A certain writer, indeed, after going through a list of comets for 600 years, says that it is "as if God and nature intended by comets to ring the knell of princes, esteeming bells in churches upon earth not sacred enough for such illustrious and eminent performances." To mention only a few, Lotharius the Younger, Louis II, Charles the Bald, Theophilus, bishop of Tours; Henry II, and Richard I, had their knells thus rung by comets. Even in Shakespeare's time the comet was considered a fitting accompaniment to the obsequies of kings.

Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night!  
 Comets importing change of times and states,  
 Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky,  
 And with them scourge the bad revolting stars  
 That have consented unto Henry's death.  
 —London Outlook.

**Thoughtless Clerks.**

Every business has a good will cap, and every satisfied customer is a feather in that cap. Trained men at high salaries are employed to keep tightly in place the feathers that are already there and to add new feathers. It is the advertising department that is most conspicuously engaged in the feathering process, while the adjusting department is most characteristically employed in keeping the plums firmly anchored. Both of these departments are maintained at a large proportionate expense, which goes to show the value of feathers. Who, then, in the organization of a business could be mischievous enough to pluck the feathers from the good will cap? Who, indeed? Yet all day long here and there throughout some stores peck, peck, peck, go ruthless steeds, impelled by raven brains in the heads of vacuous clerks.—Bookkeeper.

**Painful.**

A little story comes from way back concerning Forrest, the tragedian. It was during his last appearance at Niblo's Garden, in New York. At the time he was suffering untold torture from the gout. A sort of runway had to be constructed from the stage to the dressing room, for he was quite unable to step up or down stairs. The performance had been "Coriolanus," and Forrest was petulant from pain and tired with his work. He stumbled against the runway, causing such a twinge in his toe as to make him cry out with the pain.

A young actor standing by unfortunately addressed the tragedian at the wrong time, saying:

"Dear me, Mr. Forrest, that must have been exceedingly painful."  
 "Not half so painful as your acting," was the crusty response.

**"Never Too Late to Mend."**

Most of us associate the phrase "It's never too late to mend" with Charles Reade's famous novel, and very likely some of us think he invented it. But it is really one of the most ancient gems of popular philosophy. A correspondent of London Notes and Queries has discovered it in a petition from the commonalty to the mayor and aldermen of the city in 1433. It must have been of a respectable age even then, seeing that it is quoted as one of the "proverbs" of the period.

**A Failure.**

"There isn't enough analogy in the English language," proclaimed the bright young student. "If we say 'male and female' to distinguish sex, why not say 'lion and fellow' too?"  
 "Wouldn't distinguish," replied the practical professor, "considering both are fellows."—Baltimore American.

**Her Very Picture.**

He (trappedly)—I adore everything that is grand, exquisite, superlative. I love the peerless, the serene, the perfect in life. She (blushing coyly)—Oh, George, how can I refuse you when you put it so beautifully?

**Our Neighbor.**

What is meant by our neighbor we cannot doubt. It is every one with whom we are brought into contact, whoever it be, whom we have any means of helping.—Dean Stanley.

**DON'T GET YOUR FEET WET**

Save a doctor's bill! Buy a good waterproof shoe or boot—you perhaps can't wear rubbers. If you can't, we have shoes to answer the purpose. Our prices are the lowest and goods the best. We introduced good shoes into Klamath county. We have more and better shoes in our new store one door west of the postoffice. "Sign of the Boot" Klamath's Exclusive Shoe Store.

**K. OF P. ATTENTION**

Full attendance is desired at the regular stated convention Wednesday night at 7:30. Election of officers.

Byron Hardinbrook, formerly a clerk at the Monarch Mercantile company's store, is now a partner in the Central cafe.

**HOME REALTY CO.**

Watch this Space for "REAL SNAPS"

For Rent—5-room furnished house; choice location, close in; new; very well furnished.

\$16,000—California peach and grape ranch for trade for Oregon ranch or city property.

\$2,000—Modern Bungalow; perfectly constructed; well located; constantly increasing in value; a fine home.

**TIMBER CLAIMS HOMESTEADS**

"THE RED FRONT"

Office, Main St. Phone 811

**WANT ADS.**

**FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.**

For Sale—Canaries, fine singers. Mrs. C. C. Low, Oak st., between Fourth and Fifth.

FOR SALE—\$850.00 Steinway grand piano, practically new, for \$700.00; \$100.00 down, balance easy installments at 6 per cent. Inquire at "The Oregon," Klamath Falls.

FOR SALE—Or will exchange for Klamath county property, small farm in Mendocino, near Ukiah; well improved; nice location. For particulars address H. T. BARNETT, Midland.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

WANTED—Hand ironers at the Klamath Falls Steam Laundry.

WANTED—Laundress. Call Mrs. W. S. Wiley, Hot Springs, addition. 31

FOR RENT—Storeroom at corner 7th and Main sts. Inquire of C. W. Harlow on premises.

URNISHED room for rent, Ninth and Bush streets. J. H. Hamilton.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Klamath in the matter of the estate and guardianship of Charles Hughes and Mary F. Hughes, minors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, guardian of the persons and estates of Charles Hughes and Mary F. Hughes, will sell at private sale an undivided one-sixth interest each of said minors in and to:

Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 of section twenty (20); 8 1/2 of SW 1/4 and lots 6, 8, and 9 of section twenty-one (21); N 1/2 of NW 1/4 and lot 4 of section twenty-eight (28); E 1/2 of E 1/2 and NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 of section twenty-nine (29), all in township thirty-nine (39) south of range eleven and a half (11 1/2) E. W. M., all in Klamath county, Oregon, containing 675 acres, more or less:

On or after the 8th day of December, 1909, for cash, pursuant to order of said court made and entered in the above proceeding on the 8th day of November, 1909.

Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, November 5th, 1909.

**FRANCES HUGHES,**

Guardians of the persons and estates of Charles Hughes and Mary F. Hughes, minors.

**Goodrich's Cash Store**

C. F. GOODRICH, Proprietor

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

Flour Table Salt, 50 pounds for	\$ .75
Snap Soap, 100 bars for	3.50
Coffee, per pound	10c to .50
Tea, per pound	.40 to .50
Star Tobacco, per plug	.45
Horseshoe Tobacco, per plug	.45
Spur Head Tobacco, per plug	.40
Rice, per pound	8c, 10c and .11
Beans per pound	6c and .07
Columbia Oat Flakes, piece to thinwaver in each package	.35
Violet Oats, package	.15
Violet Pancake Flour	.15
Bolled Oats, in bulk, 10 pounds for	1.00
Dried Prunes, 20 pounds for	1.00
Sugar, per sack	6.75
Gold Dust	.25

Highest Price Paid for Hides and Produce

**Have You Had Any Trouble With Your Heater?**

No, of course not, if you have one of our

**"CHEERFULS" WITH CAST LINING**

That don't have to be replaced every season. They burn for years without repairs. We also have a fine line of medium and cheap heaters at prices which are right

**ROBERTS & HANKS, HARDWARE DEALERS**

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"JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERS"	Better Equipped Than Ever	WE NEVER USE A SUBSTITUTE
PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED	<b>UNDERWOOD PHARMACY</b> CHRISLER & STILTS BLDG.	OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH
	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, 1909, file in this office sworn statement and application, No. 01827, to purchase the 8 1/2 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 appraisement, and hat, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, June 14, 1909, the timber estimated at 545,000 board feet at \$0.75 per M. and the land \$190.80; that 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. ORTON, Register.  
 10-9-12-8

Phone—Residence 833. Office 1091

**Dr. J. E. Taylor,**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
 Postoffice Building.

**DR. C. P. MASON**  
 Dentist  
 American Bank and Trust Co.'s Bldg.

Telephone 15  
**D. V. KUYKENDALL**  
 Attorney at Law  
 Klamath Falls, Oregon

**Dr. Amos C. Graves**  
 A. S. O.—OSTEOPATH.  
 Klamath Falls, Ore.  
 Postoffice Bldg., Second and Main Sts.  
 Phone 1091.

**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 sick benefit, a funeral benefit, and an old age pension. There is no forfeiture clause in the passbook, 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

**The First Trust and Savings Bank**