

MARSH LANDS

OREGON'S RICHEST SOIL

ABEL ADY

PHONE
303

50 PER CENT. VEGETABLE MATTER.

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

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..... 15

KLAMATH FALLS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1909.

A Funny Book.
An old actor who was not much given to the cheering glass, says the Bill-board, one evening went to dine at the club with a friend—met several more, with the result that he got "pretty mellow." He left his friends and started home and said to himself: "My boy, you're drunk. What are you going to do about it? I know. I'll go home and read. Whoever heard about a drunken man reading? Well, hence he went in a cab—to the library and commenced to read. Mrs. Actor later appeared on the scene. "What on earth are you doing?" she questioned.
"Why—can't you see what I'm doing my dear? I'm reading."
"Reading?" said his wife scornfully. "What are you reading?"
He looked at the book, but couldn't see the words, so said: "That book's been in the house for the last twenty years, so if you don't know I'm not going to tell you."
To this his wife replied wrathfully. "You old fool, shut up that valise and come to bed."

John Knox as a Prophet.
John Knox, the reformer, would seem to have possessed in no ordinary degree the spirit of prediction and to have foretold with accuracy not only certain remarkable events of public importance, but also the ultimate fate of certain individuals. Thus when condemned to the gallies at Rochelle he took his sentence with the greatest composure, merrily remarking that in spite of it he would "within two or three years preach the gospel in St. Giles, Edinburgh." This prediction, most improbable of accomplishment at the time it was uttered, was afterward literally fulfilled. Knox predicted with accuracy the death of Thomas Maitland and Kilmichael of Orange and solemnly warned the regent, Murray, not to go to Lallymore, as if he did so he would there meet his death. The regent disregarded the warning and did meet with the fate of which Knox had forewarned him.

What He Said.
Little Girl (to lady visitor)—Please, Miss Jawber, let me see your tongue.
Miss J. (surprised)—Why, my dear? Little Girl—Why, ma said you'd be end of a tongue.—London Sketch.

The Congregation Smiled.
Two country clergymen had agreed to exchange pulpits on a certain date. One of them made the following solemn announcement to his congregation on the Sabbath previous to the event: "My dear brethren and sisters, I have the pleasure of stating that on next Sunday morning the Rev. Zachariah B. Day will preach for you. Let us now sing two verses of hymn No. 498. That Awful Day Will Surely Come."
And it took him some time to discover why the congregation smiled.

A Water's Amazing Walk.
The waiter spoke indignantly. "Men go about," he said, "complaining of being mistook for waiters, but it is on the other foot really that the shoe rests. Us waiters are the real complainants in these cases of mistook identity. Our kicks are sincere. The others' ring false. For at dances and balls and such like crushes many a young man makes money by being mistook for a waiter. How does he make money? Why, he is tipped, and all them tips he pockets, never thinking of handing them over to their rightful owners. At every big affair we count on a loss of 5 per cent through the dishonest advantage that impudiculous young swells take of being mistook for waiters."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Anyway the war of the Greater New York political bosses might be referred to The Hague tribunal just to see what they would do about it.

THE TRAIN BELL ROPE.

Now it and the Conductor's Supremacy Came to Be Established.
Although there does not seem to be anything in common between pugilism and railroad rules, yet the adoption of the familiar bell rope that stretches through every car of the modern train was the result of a fistic encounter. At the same time and by the issue of the same combat the supremacy of the conductor in railroad travel was ordained. It was Philadelphia which gave both to the world.

One of the oldest railroads in the country is the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, now known as the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, which was opened in 1837. The terminus in Philadelphia was at Broad and Prime streets—Prime street now being known as Washington avenue—and after crossing the Schuylkill river at Gray's Ferry the route ran along the Delaware river on what is now the Chester line of the Reading railway. The first schedule contained one passenger train, which went to Baltimore one day and came back the next, which was considered a remarkable feat in rapid travel. When a train a day each way was placed in service the people of the two cities served concluded that the scene of convenience in transportation had been reached.

Next to the president of the railroad the most important functionaries were the engineer and conductor. It was a question whether or not the head of the line was not considered a subsidiary officer in popular estimation to the men who ran the train, but Robert Fogg, who pulled the throttle, and John Wolf, who collected fares, won the deference of the public because of their high and responsible duties.

Fogg, an Englishman, had all the tenacity of opinion of his race. Wolf, an American, had the ingenuity of the Yankee and, seeing the need of some method by which he could communicate with the engineer, devised the scheme of running a cord through the cars to the locomotive. As the engine was a wood burner, Wolf fastened one end of the cord to a log, which was placed on the engineer's seat and was pulled to the floor when the conductor desired to signal for a stop.

Fogg resented what he considered an interference with his rights on the platform of the locomotive and on the first run out from Broad and Prime streets with the new device paid no heed to the displacement of the log from the seat when the conductor desired to take on a passenger from a farm near Gray's Ferry, but sped on over the bridge and did not deign to bring his engine to a stop until Blue Bell station, on the south side of the Schuylkill, had been reached. Then he demanded to know of Wolf why he had been jerking that log all about the locomotive.

Wolf hotly declared that he had signalled to stop, but Fogg retorted that he would stop when and where he pleased and that, too, without any reference to orders from the conductor, whom he did not regard as his superior in the management of the train. The altercation grew very heated, and Wolf invited the engineer from the cab to settle the matter, and the challenge was quickly accepted.

Passengers and a group of men who had gathered at the station to see the train come in formed a ring about the combatants, but the fight did not last long, as Wolf proved by far the superior artist with his fists and with a few blows made it almost impossible for the engineer to see sufficiently to complete his run, but Fogg admitted that he had been fairly beaten, and the supremacy of the conductor on a train was settled for all time.

As the log signal was crude and ineffective, Wolf devised the use of a bell on the locomotive, and this method was soon adopted by all of the American railroads. Then a code of signals was adopted, and these remain practically to this day. The only change in the bell code is that by use of the air from the brake system a whistle has superseded the bell in the locomotive cab.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Clay's Ready Wit.
When Henry Clay was stumpng Kentucky for re-election, at one of his mass meetings an old hunter of wide political influence said, "Well, Harry, I've always been for you, but because of that vote (which he named) I'm going against you."
"Let me see your rifle," said Clay.
It was handed to him.
"Is she a good rifle?"
"Yes."
"Did she ever miss fire?"
"Well, yes, once."
"Why didn't you throw her away?"
The old hunter thought a moment and then said, "Harry, I'll try you again."
And Harry was elected.

While the superior of Korea went through the motions of resigning his job, he undoubtedly felt just like the average hired man when informed that his services are no longer required.

Even though he has been shot at twice, it is not believed that the president of France will hereafter lug around a six shooter under his coat-tail.

Enigmatical.
"Did George kiss you last night?"
"He wanted to."
"Well, what happened?"
"When he made the proposal I set my face against it."—Baltimore American.

YORKSHIRE PIES.

Here is the Way They Were Made in the Olden Days.

The delicacy of the Yorkshire pie of olden days may be judged by the following recipe from an old fashioned cookery book: "First make a good standing crust, let the wall and bottom be very thick; bone a turkey, a goose, a fowl, a partridge and a pigeon; season them all very well; take half an ounce of mace, half an ounce of nutmeg, a quarter of an ounce of cloves and half an ounce of black pepper, all beat fine together; two large spoonfuls of salt, and then mix them together. Open the fowls all down the back and bone them, first the pigeon, then the partridge; cover them; then the fowl, then the goose and then the turkey, which must be large; season them all well first and lay them in the crust so that it will look only like a whole turkey; then have a hare ready cased and wiped with a clean cloth; cut it to pieces—that is, joint it; season it and lay it as close as you can on one side; on the other side woodcock, more game and what sort of wild fowl you can get. Season them well and lay them close; put at least four pounds of butter into the pie, then lay on your lid, which must be a very thick one, and let it be well baked. It must have a very hot oven and will take at least four hours." It is not surprising to find that a footnote adds that the crust requires a bushel of flour.—Chambers Journal.

A CLEVER REPORTER.

He Got the Interview Word For Word and Took No Notes.

Interviewer—I have come to get your views on the proposed change in the curriculum of the school.

Mr. Swelhead—Curriculum! What's that mean? I'm against it, whatever it is.

Mr. Swelhead (reading the report of the interview in the next morning's paper)—Our distinguished townsman, Mr. M. T. Swelhead, was found at his charming home, surrounded by abundant indications of ripe scholarship and sturdy common sense. In reply to our representative's questions he said, "I do not desire to force my opinions upon the public, but this I will say, that I have given to this question long and studious attention, incidentally examining upon the curriculum of institutions of learning, both at home and abroad, and, although I found in the existing course of study not a few matters for condemnation, still I cannot say that I should advise any radical change until I have further time to examine into the subject." By George, that fellow's got my exact language word for word. And he didn't take notes neither, Jiminy, but what a memory that fellow must have!—London Telegraph.

KNEW HER GRAMMAR.

The Landlady Wrote Correctly and Was Not to Blame.

A London gentleman advertised for apartments at a fashionable watering place and received many replies. He pitched upon one chiefly because it mentioned a splendid "sea view," and, as it was not convenient for him to leave his business to see the apartments, he closed with the offer by post, sending a substantial deposit.

When the time came for him to take his holiday he duly arrived at his destination and was surprised to find that not a glimpse of the sea was obtainable from any window of his apartments.

"I thought you said there was a splendid sea view?" he said angrily to the landlady.

"So there is, sir," replied the landlady, drawing his attention to a picture on the wall, a really excellent painting of the sea.

"Why, you—er—er— What do you mean by such a swindle?" gasped the gentleman. "I meant a view of the real sea."
"Oh, did you, sir?" coolly said the landlady. "If you will refer to my letter you will see that I distinctly stated there was a splendid sea view 'in' the drawing room. Had I meant a view of the real sea I should have said there was a splendid sea view 'from' the drawing room. I cannot think how an educated gentleman, as you evidently are, could have made such an egregious error!"—London Tit-Bits.

Of Course.
Tawker—I see a tiger fed from a bell in Central America recently.
Cutworm—Well, what of it?
Tawker—Do you suppose he was cowed?
Cutworm—No, bullied.—Kansas City Times.

The Proposal.
He (nervously)—Er—er, Margaret—er—there's something has been troubling on my lips for the last two months.
She—Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?—Princeton Tiger.

A Story of Beau Nash.
Beau Nash was not entirely a butterfly, as is proved by the following anecdote: His father was a partner in a glass business at Swansea. This was little known, and the Duchess of Marlborough once twitted him with the obscurity of his birth. "Madam," replied Nash, "I seldom mention my father in company, not because I have any reason to be ashamed of him, but because he has some reason to be ashamed of me."

Scotland's Ship Canal.

An old plan for a ship canal across the narrowest part of Scotland has been revived and is being pushed by business interests of Edinburgh and Glasgow. Glasgow has one plan for cutting the canal at a cost of \$40,000,000. Edinburgh has another, which is estimated to call for an expenditure of \$30,000,000. Originally it was suggested that the existing Forth and Clyde barge canal should be enlarged and made into a tidal canal, without locks, at a cost of \$70,000,000. As the cost has been barred progress, but the canal would be of great value to commerce, and it is expected to become a reality in time.

King Edward and Tipping.
In his own house the king has thoughtfully tried to do away as far as possible—it is impossible to do away with it entirely—with tipping, which in the last years has grown to such an outrageous extent that all but rich men find it a tax to accept invitations at country houses. First to one friend, then to another, the king suggested that "tipping boxes" should be put up in their halls, rather than encourage that "promiscuous brigandage" which makes an invitation to a big country house such a terror to many humble mortals.—Grand Magazine.

HOME REALTY CO.

Watch this Space for "REAL SNAPS"

For Sale—\$3,000; six lots; street on both sides; 300x100 ft.; fenced; planted in young fruit trees; good 4-room house; very fine barn; fine chicken house; firewood shed and storage barn; all painted; bargain for the money.

For Sale—Wood claim, close in; will pay big money on investment.

For Sale—\$900. Two choice city lots; view; well located; corner; worth \$1,000.

TIMBER CLAIMS HOMESTEADS

"THE RED FRONT"

Office, Main St. Phone 611

WANT ADS.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

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

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, Middand.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Rent—Suite of rooms in Stiltz block; can be used for light house-keeping. Stiltz Dry Goods Co.

WANTED—Hand ironers at the Klamath Falls Steam Laundry.

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

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); 2 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); 2 1/2 of E 1/4 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 8th, 1909.

FRANCIS 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

Five Table Salt, 50 pounds for \$.75
Beap Soap, 100 bars for 5.00
Coffee, per pound 10c to .40
Tea, per pound 40c to .50
Star Tobacco, per plug45
Horsehoe Tobacco, per plug45
Spear Head Tobacco, per plug40
Hicc, per pound 1c, 10c and .11
Beans per pound07
Columbia Cat Fishes, piece to chinawater in each package25
Violet Oats, package15
Violet Flaxseed Flour15
Rolled Oats, in bulk, 16 pounds for 1.00
Birds' Fruit, 20 pounds for 1.00
Sugar, per sack 6.75
Gold Dust35

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

Abstracting

Don J. SCHWALZ, President
K. M. DEAN, Vice-Pres. and Treas.
Maps, Plans, Blue Prints, Etc.

Klamath County Abstract Co.

Surveyors and Irrigation Engineers
Bert E. WITSON, Secretary
Klamath Falls, Oregon

"JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERS"	Better Equipped Than Ever	WE NEVER USE A SUBSTITUTE
UNDERWOOD PHARMACY CHINSEK & STILTS BLDG.		
PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED	Best Service to Customers	OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH

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 2 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 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 \$0.75 per M. and the land \$100.00; that said applicant must offer bond 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 322. Office 1091
Dr. J. E. Taylor,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Postoffice Building.

DR. C. P. MASON
Dentist
American Bank and Trust Co.'s Bldg.
Telephone 19
D. V. KUYKENDALL
Attorney at Law
Klamath Falls, Oregon

Dr. Amos C. Graves
A. B. O.—OSTEOPATH.
Klamath Falls, Ore.
Postoffice Bldg., Second and Main Sts.
Phone 1092.

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. Right easy, and keep it up, and, like money 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