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EASY TERMS

## THE EVENING HERALD

Issued Daily, Except Sunday, by the  
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W. O. SMITH, Editor

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KLAMATH FALLS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1909.

### GERMAN CLEANINGS.

Germany's list of newspapers in the largest in Europe.

In Germany there are several families who pay no taxes at all.

The authorities at Hamburg published a merchant for selling adulterated wine by pouring it into the hands of a dead pig.

Germany's list of newspapers is to be followed in future much more strictly than heretofore in possession of orders from the minister of the interior, who is determined that no labor, unless absolutely necessary, shall be done on the Sabbath day.

### EDITORIAL FLINGS.

What has become of decentered alcohol? Wren't it expected to set a lot of machinery in motion?—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

About the only commodity that has not increased in price is the consumer's anxiety over postage stamps and changeable—Providence Journal.

When the economy is colored state, brown, green, blue, yellow, pink and white many a man who never takes so much pride in faking his roll of one dollar notes will be a miserable being—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Texas prophet asserts that within ten years there will be 1,000 millionaires in that state. However, the state may produce that many millionaires, but they won't be found in Texas. They'll be in New York.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

General Cleggman (visiting the village school)—Well, my little man, what do you do in school all day? The most promising pupil—I walk till I'm blue to get out, sir.—London Opinion.

**Disappointed.**  
A diffident looking man from one of the suburbs stepped up to the ticket office in one of the railway stations in Chicago and asked the man inside in a hesitating way if he sold round trip tickets to the Jamestown exposition.

"Yes, sir," answered the ticket seller.

"Give reduced rates?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose there will be special days now and then?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Going to be a Pocahontas day?"

"I guess so."

"Well, what I want to know is this," said the stranger, clearing his throat: "Will there be a John Smith day?"

"I don't know as to that," gravely rejoined the ticket seller, "but I am inclined to think not. Hotel accommodations in the neighborhood of the exposition are limited."—Youth's Companion.

**Making a Sale.**  
"Your case," remarked the salesman to the reluctant customer, who said he was in a rush, "reminds me of a dog my uncle possessed out on the ranch. He would start running around the main barrel very slowly and would increase his speed until he was finally running so fast that about every third lap he had to jump over himself."

He clinched the sale.—Judge's Library.

**Taking Ways.**  
"I met that popular young doctor at my uncle's the other day, and I certainly was taken with the way he acted."

"What did he do?"

"He took uncle's temperature, next he took aunt's word about paying his bill, and then he took his leave."

"Humph! No wonder he is taking with people."—Baltimore American.

**Tiresome.**  
"I suppose," remarked Knox sarcastically, "that you're busy with your society stunts, as usual?"

"Oh, yes," replied Cholty wearily, "but I'm beginning to discover, don't you know, that society is a deuced bore."

"Well, well, most of us discovered that about your society long ago."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**The Close One.**  
"He's almost as wealthy as you are, isn't he?" asked Jigley.

"Yes," replied Richley, "but he's awfully tight chested."

"Why, he said he'd give \$50 to that charity if you would."

"Exactly. That just shows that he doesn't expect to contribute at all."—Philadelphia Press.

**Uncertain.**  
"There is no telling how fame is going to be acquired," said the ambitious officier.

"No," answered the sardonic person. "Sometimes it comes from doing something great and sometimes from saying something foolish."—Washington Star.

People talk about "different temperaments," when they really mean different tempers.

Some men are so mean they like to take their wives' advice so they can tell them later how worthless it was.

There is this important difference between a friend and his: Every time you see the friend you don't have to explain something.

How "set" old people are in their ways! If an elderly person should be asked to change his seat at the table, how it would rattle him!

People are not devoted to your interests. You must have noticed it. Therefore you should give your interests a lot of intelligent attention. For if you don't do it so one will.—Athletic Globe.

**Explicit Instructions.**  
Two New York girls recently were ordered by their mother to join her in a mining camp about a day's journey from the City of Mexico. The girls were to travel to Vera Cruz by steamer and then by rail to the capital, where their father was to meet them. As they never had been in that country before they wrote to their mother asking what sort of clothes they should bring with them. By return mail they received a breathless sort of an epistle telling them to be sure and start from New York by a certain date, but as to the clothes question, the only reply was, "Be sure and have your riding habits of the sort of brown that will harmonize with the atmosphere here."—New York Press.

**The Meanest Man.**  
"About the meanest man I ever knew," said an old time Clevelander, "was a man out at the edge of town that I used to pick cherries for when I was a kid. He objected to the boys eating any of the cherries, and he used to crawl around under the trees after we got through and gather up all the seeds he could find that we had dropped while up in the trees. Then he would charge us up with that many cherries."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Adaptable.**  
A city man went into a village store and asked for a pair of socks, size ten. The clerk said he was sorry, but they had only one size and that was twelve.

**THE COLLEGE HERO**  
Whether Tom Trotter was a success or not in college depends upon what success is. Tom was the poorest student and the best fellow at the university. He would have been popular anyway, but the fact that he carried his college to victory on numerous occasions on the gridiron excited an enthusiasm which had been livel among the ancient Greeks or Romans, would have insured his worship as a god.

Tom stood six feet two in his stockings, was of gigantic frame and iron muscle. Possibly he might have learned something from his books but how was he to spend time over his books when he was obliged to be head and front of every athletic club at the university? And how was he to be dropped off to failure to pass his examinations when he was needed to run the college athletics and was constantly advertising the college by the famous victories he won for it? The truth is that the faculty, realizing the importance of keeping him about on the university curriculum, did more worrying about how to pull him through his exams than he did about pulling through them himself. A failure to win an important game would fill him with despondency. A failure at examination never troubled him at all.

"However these things be," as the poet says, by hook or by crook Tom was dragged along till he came to his graduation examinations. The words "by hook or by crook" may be taken literally, for he made no pretense to walking a straight and narrow path at his examinations, and he once actually used a wire hook on which he had strung a lot of special problems. These he could pull up into his sleeves by a string at a moment's notice. But now Tom's "hooks" stared him in the face, not only him, but the faculty and every man in college.

As the examinations were coming on, there came also a champion game of baseball with the University of Y. Everybody knew that Tom must be the whole weight of the game himself. One accident after another had happened to deprive the team of good men, to be replaced by inferior ones. When the game came off, Tom was there in all his glory. Stimulated by the work before him, he surpassed anything he had ever done on any field. He would keep the ball far up into the sky, then send on running as long as there were runs to make. When the game was finished, with a crushing defeat to the enemy, Tom was carried in triumph on the shoulders of the team to his room, where he held a reception for the rest of the day.

The next morning Linden saw another sight. Tom was sitting in an examination room. He had been struck by a ball the day before on the forehead and in making a sliding run had rubbed the skin off his leg. No record was made of these mishaps at the time, and a few students (traitors to college glory) hinted that they had never occurred. Be this as it may, Tom's head was bound up with a cloth and a pair of crutches reposed in the seat next to him. Behind a table on a raised dais sat a professor. Every occupation has its disagreeable features, and the man who was wrapped in the subject he endeavored to engraff into others was obliged at examinations to make a spy of himself. He kept his eyes on the window instead of the students, where they should have been, and Tom kept his eyes on some sheets of paper between which some of the problems in the list were solved. But Tom found it difficult even with the solutions before him to get them into his own examination paper without copying them figure for figure. No sleight of hand would enable him to do this without detection. The professor who could see the transaction plainly, or rather would not see it at all, finally gave way to qualms of conscience, and getting up from his chair walked slowly down to Tom's seat, giving him ample time to cover up anything to incriminate him. Tom laid a large square blotter on what was going on, and the professor had no choice but to demand to see what was under the blotter. Tom looked embarrassed.

"I'd rather not show you that, professor," he said.

"For what reason?"

"Modesty."

The students sitting about snickered. "Nevertheless I must insist on seeing it."

Tom heaved a great sigh from his enormous chest which sounded like the wind coming from the cave of Aeolus and lifted the blotter.

The picture of a woman in a décolleté dress with a wealth of black, whirlpool hair and fering eyes—only this and nothing more.

**New French Art Treasure.**  
With the new territories in Slam, France has acquired a magnificent collection of monuments to add to those already possessed in Cambodia and Annam. Among this crowd of edifices attesting the splendor of the ancient civilization of Indo-China the temple of Angkor take their place, like the Parthenon, Luxor and the Tajmahal, among the architectural marvels of the world. Depository of our treasures, France has the duty of preserving them. Still standing after ten centuries of existence, they are threatened by the ravages of time, the climate and by vegetation.—Paris Temps.

**Better Castles Than Walls.**  
I find the castles in the air that were ever piled far better for comfort and for use than the dungeons in the air that are daily dug and carved out by grumbling, discontented people.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

**An Indorsement.**  
One—What are you think of the minister's expression of the belief that the world would soon come to an end? He—I was rather inclined to think I would before he got through with his sermon.

### 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 811

### 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, Midland.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

WANTED—Hand ironers at the Klamath Falls Steam Laundry.

FOR RENT—Storeroom at corner 7th and Main sts. 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); 8 1/2 of SW 1/4 and lots 8, 9, and 9 of section twenty-one (21); 1/2 of NW 1/4 and lot 4 of section twenty-eight (28); 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 .40
Tea, per pound	40c to .40
Star Tobacco, per plug	.45
Horseshoe Tobacco, per plug	.45
Spear Head Tobacco, per plug	.45
Rice, per pound	10c, 15c and .07
Beans per pound	10c
Columbia Oat Flakes, piece to chinaware in each package	.35
Violet Oats, package	.15
Violet Panake Flour	.15
Roller Oats, in bulk, 10 pounds for	1.00
Dried Prunes, 20 pounds for	1.00
Sugar, per sack	6.75
Gold Dust	.20

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

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PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED	<b>UNDERWOOD PHARMACY</b> CHRISLER & STILTS BLDG.	OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH
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**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 3/4 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 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

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

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

Dr. V. 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 1081.

## 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 furniture closer in the parlor, 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. Single independent lump sum, and the money in the bank. It will supply him on his journey.

**The First Trust and Savings Bank**