

Herald's Classified Ads.

Advertisements in the Classified columns are printed at the rate of five cents a line...

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Or exchange for Portland property, well located business lot...

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Good store room and small lodge room, corner Second and Main. See Chilcote.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Young lady to learn nursing. Apply to head nurse, Blackburn hospital.

WANTED—A good solicitor. Inquire at the Herald office.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Eh's tooth watch fob, with number 1247 and initials C. L. M. on it.

For Sale \$350.00 for an exceptionally fine toned \$700.00 player piano less than 4 years old.

You can get any size check cashed at any time at K. K. K. Store. Bring your pay checks to us.

Chilcote collects rents and looks after property of all kinds.

Automobile insurance of every description. Chilcote.

Wood SHAB, LAMB AND BODY Sawn to any length. Our best block wood is delivered direct from sheds, and is always dry.

Van Riper Bros. THE QUALITY STORE COFFEE—'Golden Glow,' very high grade 1 lb can .40

Get the Habit

New City Laundry ALL HAND WORK We guarantee superior work Shirts, Collars and all Silk Goods

The Evening Herald

W. O. SMITH, Editor Published daily except Sunday at The Herald Publishing Company of Klamath Falls, at 115 Fourth street.

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KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1916

OLD RIVALS UNITE ON HUGHES

THE whirligig of politics brings some strange combinations, but it is doubtful if it ever brought a stranger one than that afforded in California with the leaders of the progressive party and the high priests of the old guard and the apostles of stand patism supporting for president the same candidate, although on somewhat different platforms.

Of course, Hughes may be progressive in his inclinations and pledges, although there is nothing in the republican platform to indicate that such is the case. He certainly possesses the valuable political attribute of being able to win to his standard both the real progressives and the apostles of ironical conservatism and machine politics.

Just because two men may think each other the worst sort of bandits and pickpockets is no good reason why they should not support the same candidate and vote the same ticket. No one desires to see political animosity unduly prolonged. After all, our worst enemies have some decent traits if we can only bring ourselves to see them.

Old rivals now become allies, at least to the extent that they are working to carry California for the same candidate.—Sacramento Union.

CITIZENSHIP NEEDS

TOMORROW the churches of Klamath Falls will join in the activities of the bureau of Naturalization in its campaign for citizenship preparedness. Sermons on citizenship will be given from several of the pulpits, and these services should be well attended.

It is at such trying times as the present when there is need of such talks, not only for those of foreign birth who have sworn allegiance to the flag, but also for our own Americans, who, while they enjoy the protection of the flag, are prone to vilify it rather than accord it the homage they should.

Scattered Shots

WHILE THIS brand of weather makes the farmer laugh right out loud and the stockman remarks that "it might have been a darned sight worse," it certainly doesn't boost baseball stock, or tickle picnic parties or boost the sale of sport shirts, white shoes and ice cream trousers.

FIGURING ON joining the local military company? Better hurry, or the ranks will all be filled up.

IF REPORTS ARE TRUE, the British, once they did start going, really "advanced" in the full sense of the word.

ONCE MORE, those Dilatory Daniels wish they'd constructed sidewalks while the weather was good.

Nurses in Preparedness Parade United From Service TOLEDO, O., July 1.—Fifteen nurses from a local hospital marched in a preparedness parade here today. They were armed with rolling pins, and carried a large "We Are Prepared" banner.

OUR WEEKLY SERMON

"The Light of the World" Chas. T. Ward, Pastor of First Presbyterian Church.

"Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life."—John 8:12.

In the British museum, enclosed in a hardwood case and covered with glass is a slab of black stone. For building purposes it would be worth perhaps 15 cents, but if you were to ask the attendant there the price of it he would no doubt look at you with amused wonder, and tell you that it was not on the market. On it there is an inscription in three languages, and on the edge of the case is a plate inscribed, "The Rosetta Stone." It has a history. For centuries, travelers up and down the Nile have looked on the monuments and pyramids and temples and obelisks and have seen the inscriptions, but have not been able to read them. They were a strange series of rude pictures cut in the stone. The conundrum was: It that a written language or is it only the way the ancients had to ornament their stone work. Some thought that it was a language, but that if ever it was to be read, they must have some kind of a key. A hundred and twelve years ago, when Napoleon was in Egypt, some of his soldiers started to dig a well. In digging they struck this slab of stone. The inscription at the bottom was in Greek, which any scholar could read, that in the middle was in the script of the Egyptian middle ages, which, when translated, was the same as number three, but the one at the top was a puzzle. It was in the same form of hieroglyphics as the inscriptions on the monuments. Scholars' minds spent over a score of years on that one paragraph before they were able to read it. Two scholarly men, working independently of each other, translated it and found, as they had expected, that it was the same as the other two, and so it was that the entire history of Egypt for 4,000 years was laid bare, and the key that unlocked the story was that bit of black stone.

What the Rosetta Stone is to the riddle of Egypt, that Jesus Christ claims to be to the riddle of the universe. When he says: "I am the light of the world," he means nothing less than this: "I am the answer to all questions; I am the solution of all mysteries; I am the explanation of all puzzles; I am the cure of all ills; I am all the light this world will ever need." The men of Jesus' day were facing problems, both personal and collective, that were just as real to them as ours are to us. Then think of a man facing, not only the men of his own generation, but at all the unborn millions of the future to the last hour of time, and calmly asserting, "I am all the light that is world will ever need, and he that followeth me shall have the light of life." If this claim can be made good, then Christianity must be the final and universal religion.

Let us make a test. Let us pick out five questions and present them to Jesus and note his answers. They are questions that arise wherever man is man: 1.—What is the real character of God? 2.—What is the real goal and meaning of a human life? 3.—What is the relationship between man and God? 4.—What is the relationship between man and man? 5.—What is on the other side of the grave?

Let us take them in order: 1.—What is the real character of God?—Jesus says he is the "Light of the World," let us ask him for the answer. Some men seek for a revelation of God in nature, but while nature is God's vast and wonderful workshop, nature is not God. Nature is not the kind of revelation of God that can give satisfaction and peace to the soul of man; but turn to Jesus and ask him, "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us." And his answer is one of the weightiest words he ever spoke on earth. It is so short and simple, so conclusive; it is the last answer to this question that the world will ever get or ever need. Jesus simply says, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father," which means that Jesus Christ is God brought down where we can get a good look at him. He is God translated into the language of human life so that we can read him. He is God explained, God uncovered, God manifested, God stepping out from behind the curtain of the unseen into visibility and revealing himself to his children.

2.—What is the real meaning and goal of a human life?—Let us ask Jesus Christ. Surely he who can explain God can explain man. He says, "I am the Son of Man," and we say to him, "We thought thou wert a revelation of God," and he answers, "Yes, I am the revelation of God, and I am the revelation of man, for God and man in their essential natures are so much alike that the same human life that answers for the perfect revelation of God, answers at the same time for the perfect revelation of humanity." Jesus Christ is God's standard man for this world, and for all worlds that are to come. He is not only God's standard of what men ought to be, but he is also God's great infinite promise of what men will be who follow him. He will bring them to his own moral and spiritual image so perfectly that men will be the revelation and reflection of the life of God in the universe forever, as Jesus was the revelation of the life of God on earth. Jesus Christ has explained human history, and I defy any man, I care not how great a thinker he may be to find an adequate explanation of humanity or of human history with the Lord Jesus left out.

3.—What is the relation between a sinful man and a holy God?—We have found that God is infinitely holy, and we fall infinitely short of that standard. What then can be the relation between a sinful man and a God who is infinitely holy. Stand with me before the cross of Jesus Christ and think that "Eternal God thinks just as much of you and me and of all our fellows in the world." There are some things that Jesus Christ tells us in words, but there was one thing that could not be told that way. It could only be told by a deed and God's relationship to a sinful world was told in a mighty redeeming deed, which, though it occurred at one point in time, thrills through all time and through all eternity, and changes the status of the human race before God.

4.—What is the relationship between man and man?—This is a complex problem, but I think that he who can settle the relationship between man and God can also settle the relationship between man and man. His answer is, "Love one another as I have loved you." That is to say, "Every one take the same interest in each other which I take in you." There is not a problem, domestic, social, economic, industrial, educational, international or what not, that cannot be settled by the application of this divinely simple rule. It is his love to us that enables us to have that kind of love for our fellows. Many schemes have been proposed for the alleviation of human ills and inequalities, but all of them lack the proper dynamic to make them effective. Jesus Christ alone can give that. It is the only dynamic mighty enough to carry through the social program of the future.

5.—Is there anything beyond the grave?—This is too big for a full discussion here. But this is sure, the biggest reality in the world is on the other side of the grave. Jesus Christ himself stands there and says, "I was dead; and behold, I am alive forever more and when you sleep in the grave I will take care of the key." The grave cannot frighten any one who knows that Jesus Christ can take care of the key.

Now what is it to follow Jesus Christ? It is to look at him with your own eyes, believe him with your own heart, love him with your own affections, serve him with your own will, and walk by the light he gives you. To such he says, "He that followeth me shall have the light of life."

Said the porcelain dog to the china cat As they sat ensconced on the crocheted mat: "It's great to be back from the anti-quary." Said the china cat to the dog: "Oh, very."

NEW YORK, July 1.—The answer to what next, my dears, is what not. Now what do you think of that? Nothing more nor less than the old-fashioned whatnot is what we may expect, if the craze for Victorian modes extends from our clothes to our homes at the rate it is spreading.

At the moment of going to press we have with us in the midst of our smartest homes today all the wherewithal to deck that atrociously old-fashioned taste, the whatnot, so why not go the limit, and drag it down from the garret, dust off its shelves and set it up in the chosen corner. Truly the porcelain dog and the china cat, the glass flowers and the framed sampler can never feel at home outside a whatnot environment.

Indeed, it is only fitting that we should have a proper setting for our hoopskirts and scollops, our fichus and bell sleeves, our shoulder capes and poke bonnets; hence, undoubtedly the revival of the smirking porcelain poodle doorstops, the green and yellow china parrots swaying in gilded hoops, the worsted embroidered fire screens and foot rests that now infest the truly modern and artistic hearth and home.

The crocheted and braided rag rugs are on all our smartest floors, lying in wait for the voluminous silken skirts of the good old days to trail over them. But alas! no silken skirts can touch them now, in these days of highwater ballet effects.

Daguerreotypes of grandpa as a soldier and grandma as a bride adorn the mantelpiece, sharing the honors with an urn-shaped potpourri jar of purple glass. Our smartest billetdoux are penned with gay-voiced quills that rest as in the days of yore in little painted glass jars half filled with gleaming shot.

Oh rush-bottomed chairs we rest (?), whose straight backs are festive with painted garlands on their painted cross pieces. The castor and the urn-shaped knife and fork cases reign on our antique Sheraton buffets. Majolica fruit baskets, soup tureens and colored glass cake stands have broken in our smartest tables, and are being broken in our smartest kitchens.

Above stairs we spurn electric lights and grope our divers ways to bed with bayberry candles in pewter candlesticks, equipped with quiver and ancient snuffers.

Crawling under the fose of Sharon

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

By MARGARET MASON (Written for the United Press)

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patchwork quilt, we fall to sleep to dream that we may yet be overtaken by a visitation of gilded pine cones, gilded rolling pins, gilded ginger beer jugs, stuffed melon pincushions, castles-in-the-air and wax wreaths under glass for all the world like mushrooms "sous cloche," only not so gastronomically edifying. No doubt we'll awake screaming, and jump from bed only to stumble over the porcelain poodle and the china cat.

LEGAL NOTICES

Notice of Estray Came to my place at the Midway barn, Klamath Falls, on June 15, 1916, four animals described as follows: One large bay horse about 14 years old, branded US on left shoulder.

Notice of Final Settlement in the Matter of the Estate of Harriet Roberts, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as administrator of the estate of Harriet Roberts, deceased, has filed in the county court of the state of Oregon, for Klamath county, the final account of his administration of said estate, and that the court has fixed Saturday, the 22d day of July, 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon as the time and the Klamath county court room as the place for the hearing of objections to said account, if any, and the settlement thereof.

Suit to Quiet Title—Summons in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Klamath.

Mollie A. Brown, John Doe Brown, her husband, whose true name is to plaintiff unknown; Maggie Egan, J. S. Brown, Ellen Hines, Edward Hines, Mary Williams, Margie Williams, Hattie Brown, Lawson Hines, Frances Hines, Bera Hines, and James Hines, alleged heirs of Mollie A. Brown, one of the defendants herein; the unknown heirs of said Mollie A. Brown; the unknown heirs of said John Doe Brown; Maggie E. Deal, also sometimes known as Maggie E. Jones; the unknown heirs of Maggie E. Jones; Mrs. M. F. Smith; Mrs. Sarah McKinley, Asbury Frost, Taylor Frost, David Frost, and Mrs. E. M. Corbett. Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint of the plaintiff herein.

For a decree of said court removing all clouds from the title of the real property herein described, and determining all adverse claims of the defendants, or any or either of them, or any other party or parties therein, and quieting the title of the following described lands:

The north one-half of the northeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section thirteen, in township forty-one south, range thirteen east of the Willamette Meridian, situated in Klamath county, Oregon, containing 160 acres.

In the heirs of Mary A. Wilcox, deceased, also known as Mary A. Jones; declaring the said heirs of Mary A. Wilcox, deceased, alias Mary A. Jones, to be the absolute owners in fee simple of said described lands, and that defendants, and each of them, and all other persons, be forever enjoined and debarred from asserting any claim whatever in or to said lands adverse to said heirs, and for such other and further relief as shall seem meet and agreeable to equity.

This summons is published pursuant to an order of the Honorable D. V. Kuykendall, judge of the above entitled court, made on the 16th day of June, 1916, and the first publication thereof is made in the Evening Herald on the 17th day of June, 1916.

J. H. CARNAMAN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SAVAGE GRAFINITE TUBES Stand the strain Savage Grafinites Tubes in Savage Casings give maximum service and satisfaction. Pure Para Rubber—Savage Grafinites tube is laminated—made of layer of pure para rubber. To test quality of the rubber, put a deflated tube in water—it will float. A still better test, put Grafinites Tubes in your casings all around. Graphite Coated—The only tube that has graphite VULCANIZED into its surface. Prevents deterioration, sticking, friction and heating; eliminates necessity for soapstone; lengthens life of tube. A true round at the splice—Vulcanized with the tube in this shape. No chance for trouble as there might be if spliced flat. Savage Grafinites Tubes, like Savage Tires, are sold direct from factory. Prices on both very low, quality considered. FACTORY DISTRIBUTORS C. E. Gates, Medford, Oregon UPPER LAKE TRAFFIC We are agents for Calkins & Hamilton's mail, passenger and freight boats on the Upper Klamath Lake. Boats leave this office every morning except Sunday, at 7:30. Western Transfer Co. MAIN STREET, NEAR FIFTH PHONE 187

Dearest Public:

Pretty day, isn't it? This is to let you know that we still have some of the ice tea tumblers left, and we would like to sell you a set of them, as this is the time you are going to need them, and we have the teaspoons to go with them, and they are cheap.

And, girls, the newest thing in French Ivory, the complexion brush. It gets it on even, and feels most as good as whiskers.

Mr. Davis put a tick in a Swiss watch that hadn't run for twenty years, and it's giving perfect satisfaction.

We have some goggles for six bits that can't be beat.

If it's a watch you crave, see us before you purchase, as we have some real bargains in watches.

New stock of slavery rings. The pearl is the birthstone for this month, and is one of the prettiest and daintiest of the precious stones. We have on exhibition the new Japanese cultured pearl in our window. We would be glad to show you them and to explain the process by which they are produced.

Mr. Davis put a tick in a Swiss watch that hadn't run for twenty years, and it's giving perfect satisfaction.

McHattan.

SAGE TEA KEEPS YOUR HAIR DARK

WHEN MIXED WITH SULPHUR IT BRINGS BACK ITS BEAUTIFUL LUSTRE AT ONCE

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored, and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.—Adv.

Grand Union Tea Store Special Portland prices on Teas, Coffees, Spices and Sundries A Trial will Convince You B. P. LEWIS Sixth and Oak Phone 288J