

The Evening Herald

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1916

COST OF LIVING DOESN'T DETER

MARRIAGES IN UNITED STATES HAVE INCREASED DESPITE ADVANCED COST OF ALL FOODSTUFFS.

United Press Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—The high cost of living hasn't kept Young America from it. Love, it would appear, laughs at the high price of eggs. Figures gathered from all corners of the country by the United Press today show that more people have fallen for the two-can-liver-chicken theory since eggs and other foodstuffs began to skyrocket than ever before.

It's true on Manhattan island, it's true in Minnesota, in Boston, Chicago and San Francisco. They just will marry, regardless.

Take Boston: One thousand and seven trustful pairs signed contracts in October to fight the cost of living together. In the October of a year ago, only 927 had the courage. Thus far this month the number has been 900, while in the whole month last year only 686 would take the chance.

Or Chicago: All records are being broken in Chicago. In October, 1915, the number was 2,883; October, 1916, it was 3,203. In November, 1915, it was 2,936; already 2,002 have been issued this November.

Look at these figures:

	October 1915	Nov. 1915	to date 1916
St. Paul..	371	334	306 246
Manhattan	2,061	2,365	3,020 3,191
Dallas ..	371	309	242 216
Washington	439	424	473 369
San Fran..	609	513	655 470

(San Francisco explains there has been no decrease so far as the union of native sons and daughters is concerned, and that last year's high total was due to the propensity of ex-patriation visitors to get married.)

Sopelins Don't Disturb Her United Press Service.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—London has one sleeper whose repose cannot be fractured by noisy sopelins raids. That sleeper is Gwendolyn, the great tortoise at the Zoo. She has just dropped into her winter nap, leaving a call for April.

Singer's Husband Married Five Times



Two years ago Mme. Sophie Traubman, once a singer of the Metropolitan Opera Company, while crossing the ocean to the United States, met George A. Schroeder whom she described as "a pleasant and prosperous gentleman." A short time later they were married. But the singer went into a New York police court the other day, charging her husband with bigamy. Two other women there claimed him. Mme. Traubman's lawyer said he believed Schroeder had married two others.



"The Infidel at the Grave"

REV. GEORGE H. BENNETT  
Pastor Grace M. E. Church.

It was a distinguished company of mourners that assembled to do honor to the memory of George Elliot, the eminent authoress of the last century, who died in 1880. In early life she was a devout Christian, but in later years she abandoned the faith of her youth and became an avowed agnostic. The founder and apostles of agnosticism—Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer and Darwin—were present on that memorable occasion. It matters not how fledgling agnostics and lesser infidels would conduct the funeral of a great infidel, these great scientists and philosophers surely would give to the expectant world a funeral oration consistent with their avowed beliefs—would they not? If they believed what they taught, they should insist upon it at the open grave. It would seem so.

The world had a right to expect at that open grave of the dead agnostic that the learned men who had spoken of the cherished hopes of millions with heartless unconcern, and who had assailed the faith which makes the evil man pure and good, would not then shrink from proclaiming their dogmas of unbelief. We would expect, as they stood about the grave on that bleak December day, they would demolish the last foundation of the Christian's hope with their superior science and more excellent philosophy. We would expect the agnostic orator to say something like this:

We stand in the presence of a solemn mystery, but universal fact. Death has hushed into nesting silence a voice we loved to hear. A great and shining light has been suddenly extinguished, and we are left in gloom to mourn for one who has passed from sight forever.

We holdly renounce the tenets of the venerable religion which teaches resurrection and immortality, hence we do not kindle the fire of hope upon this grave. We dismiss God, and hope, and faith, and heaven from our thoughts, while we weave around us the crepe of bitter bereavement and everlasting death. Our illustrious friend now lives only in mortal recollection.

We shall not give way to comfortless grief, for law moves on with ruthless sweep and regards neither love nor hate, neither good nor ill. We shall stand like men. We shall bear this crushing blow with resignation to the unknown. We shall bow to the mighty powers which baffle us on every side. We shall not pray.

"Pray not: the darkness will not brighten; Ask naught from silence, for it cannot speak; Vex not your mournful minds with pious pains; Ah, brother, sister, seek naught from helpless gods."

Why pray, when we know of none to hear our prayer? The Supreme Intelligence may exist, but to us he is an inscrutable secret, and unconditioned, unknown, and insoluble mystery. We say nothing of the future of the departed. We have no faith; we see no gleam of hope. No life beyond is known to us. Our love and influence will be felt for generations like the calm, sweet breath of the summer morning—but she has ceased to be. She reached the climax of her development. Her possibilities are ended. Now from the summit of her noble achievements she has gone down to death the terminus of her existence. Nature tosses her creatures out of nothingness into nothingness, and says not whence they come nor whither they go. We are the victims of remorseless law. We are appalled at life's mysteries and the solitude of death. Infinity around us fills us with wonder unanswered and grief unsoothed. Life is a narrow vale between the barren peaks of two eternities. We cry aloud but are answered only by empty echoes. We strive in vain to look beyond the lights.

Our beloved friend has melted away into the infinite aure of the past. We leave thee, great and good friend, to lie in cold destruction, and with pained but fearless hearts bid thee our last farewell!

But was such an oration as that delivered over the famous infidel? No, indeed! That distinguished company of infidels did not select one of its own number to pronounce the funeral oration. They held themselves up, however, to the contempt and ridicule of the intelligent world by selecting an orthodox clergyman—the Rev. Dr. Sauer of the Protestant Episcopal church—who delivered the address. It was as follows: "My fellow mourners, not with

earthly affection only, but with heavenly hopes also, let us fulfill the duty now laid upon us. As the noblest lives are the truest, so are the loftiest faiths. It would be strange if she should have created immortal things and yet be no more than mortal herself. It would be strange if names and influences should be immortal and not the souls that gave them immortality.

"No, the love and grief at parting are but prophecies. And clinging memories are an abiding pledge of a better life to come. So we take home the words of Christ: 'Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am there ye may be also.'"

"Great and beloved friend, we bid thee, farewell! but only for a little while, till Death shall come again and unite forever those he has separated for a time!"

Now was this oration over the dead infidel a heartless mockery to which these eminent scientists gave their approval? Or was it a public acknowledgment by them of the futility of infidelity and of the value and power of Christian doctrines they had so long tried to destroy? The fact is those wise men did not mock the dead, but they bowed to the truths accepted by an intelligent world. They waved aside their doubts for the comforting tenets of Christian belief. But they were not consistent. They gave agnosticism the lie. For infidelity stands speechless at the grave.

Do You Know "John Doe?"



"John Doe" is a little shaver picked up on the streets of New York City by the police. He babbles the names of western and middle western towns and states, so the police believe he lived in that part of the country. If you recognize "John Doe," now in charge of the Children's Society in New York City, the managers there would like to hear from you.

FERTILIZER NOT GREATEST NEED

SOIL SPECIALISTS AT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE DECLARE BETTER FARMING PRACTICES ARE MORE ESSENTIAL.

(Herald Special Service)

CORVALLIS, Ore., Dec. 1.—The use of commercial fertilizers on the soils of Eastern Oregon is not so essential as better farming practices, according to soil specialists at the Oregon Agricultural College. A great

# FRANCHISE ELECTION

## TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1916.

### Free Taxi Service all parts of City: Phone 298W

Don't forget to go to the polls on Tuesday, December 5th, and vote for competition in electric service.

Bring new power into Klamath Falls, and support the developers of your water power. Let the best managed company win.

Don't grant immunity from competition to a corporation unless that corporation gives service based on actual investments and operating expenses.

Don't hold back the development of Klamath Falls by refusing to help support or patronize the men who have developed the water power in your neighborhood.

The water powers below Keno belong primarily to the community of Klamath county, and cannot be sent out of this community except at an enormous loss, which would prohibit its development in competition with other outside water powers.

We want a vote from every qualified voter in Klamath Falls on this issue, and in order to secure this will place at the disposal of the voters on this day several taxicabs, whose business will be to carry anyone to or from the polls.

Telephone Van's place, phone 298-W, and tell them to come and get you.

# Keno Power Co.

many inquiries come to the college about the use of commercial fertilizers in general farming practices throughout the state, but except in a few instances on special crops, they are not so necessary as other things.

For the soils of Eastern Oregon on the whole, two practices stand out above the others—the conservation of moisture and the addition of humus. Moisture is essential to all plant growth and in regions of limited rainfall, such as in Eastern Oregon, the conservation of all moisture is necessary to obtain maximum yields. The addition of humus helps the soil in two ways, first, by improving the structure and making it more mellow, thus increasing the water holding capacity of the soil, and, second, by providing nitrogen, the only element that is lacking in Eastern Oregon soils.

If any fertilizing is to be done, use should be made of a green manure crop, a complete fertilizer in itself, which not only provides the plant foods but also adds humus to the soil. With the present high prices on fertilizer, due to the war and other things, any application that would pay now, if at all, would be on the intensified farm with its special crops.

If you are looking for a home in the city or country, Chilcote can save you money.

## COMB SAGE TEA INTO GRAY HAIR

MAKES BEAUTIFULLY AND RESTORES ITS NATURAL COLOR AND LUSTRE AT ONCE

Common garden sage brewed into a easy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the sage tea and sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients, costing about 4 cents a bottle, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of mess.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell because it does it so naturally, as evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application of two your hair becomes beautiful.

usually dark, glossy, soft and beautiful and you appear 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.

If it's worth having, it's worth having. Ask Chilcote.

### NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, snuffing, mucous discharge, head-ache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night—your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of the fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membranes, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just what you need.—Adv.

Accurate information about the Klamath country. Ask Chilcote.

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