

A Pele for Are to the Sextant.

O, Sextant! doant you know our lungs sweeps And dusts, or is supposed to! and makes fiers And lites the gas, and sumtimes leaves a screw loose, In which case it smels orful—wus than himple; And wrings the Bel and toles it, and sweeps paths; And for these servases gits \$100 per annum; Wich them that thinks deer let em try it; Gittin up before starlite in all wethers, and Kindlin fiers when the wether is as cold As zero, and like as not green wood for kindlins. (I wouldn't be hied to do it for no some); But But, O Sextant, there are one kermoddity Wuth more than gold which dont cost nuthin; Wuth more than anything except the Sole of Man! I mean pewer Are, Sextant, I mean pewer Are! O it is plenty out o dores, so plenty it doant no What on airth to do with itself, but flize about Scaterin' leave, and bloin off men's hats; in short its jest as free as Are out dores; But O Sextant! in our churca its scarce as pley Scarce as bankbils when ajunts beg for mishuns, Witch sum say is purty often, taint nothin to me, What I give aint nothin tomobod; but O Sextant! You shet 500 men women and children, Speshilly the latter, up in a tite place, Sum has bad breths, none of em aint too sweet, Sum is fevery, sum is scroffus, sum has bad teeth And sum haint none, and sum aint ever clean; But every one of em brethes in and out and out and in Say 50 times a minute, or 1 million and a half breths an hour; Now how long will a cherch full of are last at that rate I ask you; say fifteen minutes, and then what's to be did? Why then they must brethe it all over agin, And then agin and so on, till each has took it down At least ten times and let it up agaln, and whats more, The same individible doant hev the privilege Of brething his own are and no ones else, Each one must take wotever comes to him, O, Sextant! doant youknow our lungs is bellusses To blo the fier of life and keep it from Goin out; and how can bellusses blo without wind? And aint wind are? I put it to your konshens, Are is the same to use as milk to babies, Or water is to fish, or pendlums to clox, Or roots and airbs unto an Injun doctor, Or little pills unto an omeopath, Or Boze to gurls, Are is for us to brethe, What signifies who preaches ef I cant brethe? Whats Pol? Whats Pollus to sinners who are ded? Ded for want of breth? Why Sextant when we dye Its only coz we cant brethe no more —thats all, And now, O Sextant! let me beg of you To let a litle are into our cherch (Pewer are is sertin proper for the pews; And dew it week days and on Sundays tew— It aint much trouble—only make a hoal, And then the are will come in of itself (It loves to come in where it can get warm), And O how it will rouse the peepul up And sperrit up the preacher, and stop garbs And yorns and fljits as effectool As wind on the dry boans the Profit, Tells of. —Arabella Wilson.

THE CUTTLEFISH.

Its Quiser Ink Sac and Its Ability to Change its Color.

Its Quiser Ink Sac and Its Ability to Change its Color. Sepia is a peculiar animal substance obtained from the ink bags or ink sacs of cuttlefish. The cuttlefish are a group of singular sea creatures allied to slugs, snails, oysters and other so called "shell fish." The cuttlefish has a sort of shell beneath the skin (old under the name of "cuttlebone"), a pair of large eyes and a horny beak. Like all molluscs, they have no real limbs at all, but from around the head there spring eight or ten long tentacles, each armed with numerous suckers. By forcibly squirting out the sea water which it has taken in the sepia can shoot backward through the water with great speed. The sepia is interesting, too, as being able to change its color in a measure so as to harmonize with its surroundings. Just under the topmost layer of skin there are distributed all over the surface of the body a number of cells, containing a dark pigment. When these cells are expanded the surface of the body becomes darkly spotted, but as they are contracted the creature looks paler. Though best developed in the sepia and its nearest allies, nearly every member of the cuttlefish group possesses an ink sac. The ink sac contains the dark pigment secreted by a special gland. When discovered or pursued by an enemy the sepia discharges some of its ink through a sort of funnel or tube. The pigment mixes with water very quickly and forms a dark cloud of inky water, beyond which the sepia will dart into safety. Sepias are often caught in nets with fish. The fishermen, despising the cuttlefish, throw them out upon the beach, and then they may be seen lying in tiny pools of dense black liquid and continually oozing out more ink in a vain attempt at concealment.—Chicago Tribune.

BROKE IT GENTLY.

He Didn't Know Exactly What to Do, So They Came to His Rescue.

A young author and critic, who has come to be an authority upon a certain modern phase of education, went a few days ago to deliver his first lecture at a girls' school. He had lectured before, but never at a young ladies' seminary, and as two white frocked, curly haired ushers led him out to the platform and he sat down beside the matronly principal among the women who made up the faculty and faced a sea of girls' faces he was young enough to feel a bit of embarrassment himself. It was rather difficult at first, but once the lecture was started things went all right. He finished what he had to say and sat down. The audience and the matronly principal and the women who made up the faculty clapped their hands enthusiastically. Then the applause died down and silence settled upon the lecture hall. The young man sat on waiting for some one to say something, dimly conscious that a move of one kind or another was expected of him. But his lecture was finished. He had said all he had to say. There were no questions from faculty or students. A few of the girls began to fidget, but no one spoke. The young man became unpleasantly aware that he was expected to do something and to do it at once, but he did not know what to do. He reflected miserably that he did not know the etiquette of a girls' school anyhow. And then there was a signal from the principal and a move in the audience, and the prettier of the two girl ushers approached him, a little embarrassed, a little shy, determined to do her duty. "I'm so sorry, Mr. B.," she murmured, "but I'm afraid you'll have to—you'll have to start right this minute if you want to make your train!"—New York Times.

Careful With Their Lemons.

"In English inns," said a man who had just returned from a long coaching trip in England, "they do not use lemons in our haphazard fashion. They make the use of one more or less of a solemn rite. I remember asking for a 'horse's neck' in a little inn in the north country. The landlord had never heard of the drink, and I explained to him that it was ginger ale with a lemon peel in it. He went back to the bar and returned presently with an empty tray. 'I'm very sorry, sir,' he said, 'but we haven't got a lemon open just now.'"—New York Tribune.

His Disease.

When Lord Chancellor Campbell, then plain Campbell, married Miss Scarlett and departed on his wedding trip, Justice Abbott observed when a cause was called on in the bench: "I thought, Mr. Brougham, that Mr. Campbell was in this case." "Yes, my lord," replied Brougham; "but I understand he is suffering from Scarlett fever."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Would Be Terrible.

"The doctors are going to operate on her." "What's wrong?" "Something about the coat of her stomach, I understand." "I hope they don't find its out of style. She'd never get over that."—Kansas City Journal.

MAT MEN READY.

Tonight at 9:30 Attracts Attention General of the Fans.

Ed Warner and E. Harman, the Nebraska heavyweight, are ready for their go tonight on the mat the Steward opera house, commencing at 9:30. The two men are in fit trim and the fans are expecting a very lively match for while in the city Harman has been working out in public, and critics admit that he is going to give Warner a stiff race. He is both speedy and strong, with science thrown in. Warner's friends are backing him to win after a stiff tussle.

LEWISTON PLANS JUBILEE.

Announcement of Columbia-Cello-Panama Exposition Is Made.

Spokane, Wn., Jan. 24.—Every city, town and hamlet in the Columbia and Snake river basins will be invited to participate actively in the Columbia-Cello-Panama celebration planned by the "live wires" of Lewistown, Ida. to be held in that city in 1915 to mark the opening of all water transportation from Idaho to the sea.

Wallace R. Sruble, secretary of the Lewistown Commercial club, made the foregoing announcement to officials of the Spokane Chamber of Commerce while a guest of this city at the annual meeting of the chamber. Continuing he said:

"We plan to have a series of celebrations along the water route, thus giving all interested an opportunity to realize on the publicity and other numerous benefits that will come from this exposition. Unquestionably all districts in the basins of both these great rivers will feel the good effects of the opening of navigation. Bills will be introduced in the Idaho, Washington and Oregon legislatures asking small appropriations for the exposition, \$15,000 from Idaho and \$7,500 each from Washington and Oregon.

"Those who have made a study of the transportation question say that this water route will serve to develop not only the towns within the influence of these navigable streams, but that indirectly it will be a great boon to the entire inter-mountain country. We feel that we have chosen a most opportune time for this exposi-

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tion, as it will be held simultaneously with the Panama-Pacific International exposition at San Francisco, and undoubtedly will prove an effective magnet to attract eastern visitors to this part of the country in 1915. We in the Pacific Northwest should be prepared for a great influx of very desirable visitors in 1915, and, more-

over, we should take steps to increase that number. I feel that the Lewiston exposition undoubtedly will be one move by way of preparation. "In this regard, I am glad to note that Washington state is keenly alive to the situation, and has at work a committee of some of its ablest transportation and publicity experts, head-

ed by Waldo G. Paine, vice president and traffic manager of the Spokane & Inland Empire railroad. This committee is framing plans to have 1,000,000 visitors either come out or return by the northern route. It is a great work and one worthy the support of all interested in the welfare of the Pacific Northwest."

ROLLICKING COMEDY OF STRONG PARTS AT STEWARD JANUARY 31



One of the Many Bits of Expensive Scenery Detail in "The Girl From Tokio."

Coming for one week at the Steward theatre, beginning with a reputation of having scored a year's run in Berlin, "The Girl From Tokio" will be presented in the Steward Jan. 31, for the first time. It is a farce comedy, translated from the German of Robert Pohl, by George W. Barnum and Frank Tannehill Jr. "The Girl From Tokio" is under the direction of Frank O. Miller, of the Manhattan opera house, New York, and is said to be an uproariously funny farce. Among the many well-known names in the

company are: the Misses Julia Morton Adelaide Matthews, Leo Hobbs Martin, May Holten, Sherry Snyder, and Jane Hanna; and the Messrs Edmond Forde, Harry Travis, John Raymond, and Allan Brander. Allan Dale, the famous New York critic, who saw

"The Girl From Tokio" a couple of years ago described it as "screamingly funny"; and as farce is just now the fad with the theatre-going public it will likely please the La Grande patrons.

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