TIMBER LAND, O'T JUNE & 1878. NOTICE TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

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DO ANIMALS TEACH? THE FACULTY OF IMPARTING KNOWL EDGE IS CERTAINLY LIMITED EDGE IS CERTAINLY LIMITED.

Cats and Rats May-Experiences Illustrating This Point-An Interesting Question Raised by the Moral to a Sermon.

In the course of a sermon the other day one of our clergy very happily pointed his moral by contrasting the intelli-"You can teach a dog almost anything," said he in substance, "but the dog can not impart the knowledge he receives from his master to another of his kind.

Man, on the other hand, not only imbibes knowledge, but constantly gives of the best of his learning to others. Without pausing to discuss the moral truth thus illustrated it is not unintereeting to make some inquiry as to the correctness of the clergyman's opinion that brutes have not the faculty of imparting to their kind the things which man has taught them. As to those processes of thought which we call instinct, which are involuntary and which are obeyed in every individual of the species with no idea of improvement in the method, the distinction between them and those processes which are owing to association with man is clearly marked. The affection of the female brute for her young is instinctive. The dog's use of the sense of smell in tracking, the migrations of birds, the comb building of bees, the slavemaking of some species of ants and the yearly movement of salmon and shad from the sea into rivers and back again-these are all instinctive. The young of any of these would, left to itself, develop the same faculties in the same way without asking itself the why or wherefore, and in maturity would be as fully endowed with the in

al which had had the constant companionship of members of its kind. But many animals are capable of mental development so far beyond the operation of instinct that the difference betwoen their reasoning powers and those of man is very difficult to determine. A well trained shepherd dog will not only

commanded, fetch them home. More than this, a shepherd dog, having been told to fetch home a certain sheep out of the flock (the shepherd calling it by pame), has been known to obey the command without an instant's hesitation, singling out the one sheep unerringly. He knew the name of every sheep in the flock, and could fetch any one that was desired. Yet, with all his intelligence the dog could not teach another to do the same thing. With every new dog the while four other dainty hands moved shepherd must go through the same long. laborious process of teaching him his Undoubtedly, the training of ters of the rich are much as other successive generations through long periods of time has developed in the collie [ful, instinctive and unafraid. a character which makes his training for sheep herding easier than would otherwise be the case. It is extremely improbable that a pug or a spaniel could comrade, angry and swearing venever be trained to herd sheep, or that a geauce, they met with a sight which collie could be taught to point or set chilled their ardor. In front of them game. But let the collie or the pointer a brawny man, evidently a mechanic run without breaking, and no matter of the better sort, with wild eyes and how much they mingled with trained foaming lips, striving with all his dogs of their distinct species the one great strength to break away from the would never learn to tend sheep nor the restraining arms of a full dozen earn-

BTILL WATTING.

"Just wait!" said the boy, "for life is long,

Dogs Do Not Appear to Have It, White Wait! there is time enough for fame-'Rome was not built in a day.

> "Just wait this the right time comes by and card," he said; "I am a responsible Myself I shall never deceiveman be arrested."

Just walt' and you'll see me climbing high-Success I'm sure to achieve!" 'm walting." said he in middle age;

In hard and earnest work."

Though the "enap" he awaited never turned up, And he sat in poverty's chair,

Billi he quaffed away at his "just walt"

In his castles in the air. Thus old age finds him waiting still,

And he sometimes thinks, with a sigh, if his wasted life-but he had his will, he's waiting yet-to die Louise Grey Stitt, in Chicago Inter Ocean

(Ooppright, 1996, by Daily Story Pub. Do.)

like you. Perhaps I will be crushed in the operation, but I propose to find out if you fellows are entitled to run your infernal Juggernauts over the

> alty." The man in the auto remarked: "He wants to find something out, Charley," he said. "In the interest of liberal education I demand to be taken to the police station and go through all these motions. And when it's all over I will take great pleasure to issue a sheeps! in to this inquiring individual, conferring a new D. D. D. on himdoctor of d- doughheads."

will male the propar charges at the

nothing to win by antagonizing

chanic, "yes, or for the poor little girl

who has been killed or mangled for

life, perhaps, as they are for fellows

Ph. 8

him."

of that?" he said.

And so this strange group landed at the station and Hamilton made his complaint against John Murray, who had thrown the rock at him. Also did Robert Dennis, the young business man, make his complaint against Hamilton for assault with intent to kill. All were released on ball and the party broke up. A few days later the lawyer for the Hamiltons telephoned Dennis to come and see him. Dennis referred him to his lawyer. Later Judge Pelham, the Hamilton lawyer, called at Dennis' office.

"Young man," he said, severely, "you are making a most serious mistake. This entire matter is not worth the work and annoyance it is going to give all concerned. Of course you know as well as I do that there is nothing in this charge against Hamilton. A-l an accident, sir, all an accident-and you know it. Maybe some damages involved, like doctor's fees, and that is all right and we will not fight them; but this criminal charge is preposterous-yes, preposterous, sir. It is persecution-little short of blacklingerie. One pair of dainty arms mail, sir, and we are not the kind of held the head of the wounded chaffeur, weaklings to sit down impotently under that sort of thing." defily to staunch the wound. For,

"I conceive it to be my duty, sir, replied Dennis simply, "to bring th's impudent fellow to justice. He ran over the child deliberately. I saw the expression in his eyes, and my own little boy was only six feet from the spot where he ran over the poor little girl. If it had been mine I would have killed him without fail. As it is, I propose to help Murray, who is more or less ignorant, to bring this insolent whelp to justice."

The face of the lawyer got cold, and he said: "Very well, sir; but you understand when you take up this fight that there will be blows to take as Fond of Doughnuts.

The little fellow was extremely fond station and get out the proper paof doughnuts. His eyes sparkled when his grandmother set a plate of them 'One of the men who had dismounton the table the night of his arrival ed from the automobile broke into a at the farm. Frantie did not eat much loud laugh. "Well, what do you think until the doughnuts were passed, then

The young man on the curb redhand dened a bit in his face. "Here is my "Why. Frankie," whispered his mother. . provingly, "you have taken business man and I demand that this two doughnuts!"

One of the auto party went and laid his hand on the speaker's shoulder. "Better cut all this out," he said. "Steve is an Indian, and you have! fres."-Lippincott's.

Ante and Post.

The other shook the hand from his He can tell a patient what's the matter shouider. "I am & law-abiding Ameriwith him." can citizen," he said, "and the laws What are you talking about? Is that are as much for me, or for this man." so remarkable?" sweeping his hand toward the me-

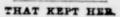
"Certainly; the average surgeon can merely tell the patient's widow what lionaire; "I have also made my was the matter with him."-Philadelphia Press.

How to Do It.

I don't know what to do with it. Mrs. Knowitt-I'll tell you what to

A Guess.

Bold Rohin Hood has passed away And mingled with the dust, e robbed discreetly, so they say. If he could be around to-day Perchance he'd start a trust, -Washington Star.





The lady-Willie, is your mother at home? The Kid-Yes, she is sick.-Chicago Journal.

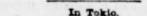
One Girl's Wisdom. He asked the maiden for a kine, But her answer failed to come: She knew that silence gave consent-So she kept on keeping mum, -Chicago Daily News.

Sweet Honey.

Ernestine-Yes, indeed, Jack brought me a box of the most delicious candles I ever tasted.

your lips? Ernestine-Oh, he attended to that,

-Milwaukee Sentinel.



SWINDLER MET HIS MATCH

Cook of Transatiantis Liner Some thing Ahead of Sham -Amer ican MilHonaire.

The classical confidence trick he eagerly seized one in each chubby has been neatly played on a would be swindler by his intended victim. The latter, a cook on a transatlantic liner, had been done him-"I know it, ma," he whispered back, self before, and was too old a bird with a longing glance at the plate, to be caught again. He struck up "and if I had free hands, I'd taken an acquaintance with an engage ing but obviously sham American millionaire in the train to Paris, "He really is a remarkable surgeon. confiding to him that he had \$8,000 in his bag, and meant to amuse himself on the boulevards, says the London Telegraph.

"Well met, indeed," said the milpile, and intend seeing the merry side of life in Paree." They started the evening with an expensive Mrs. Noopop-My baby cries all night dinner, paid for by the American millionaire. At cone the latter As soon as our baby commenced exclaimed: "Hullo, I have not to cry I used to turn on all the gas. That any cigars; suppose you go and tooled him. He thought it was broad buy some. You can leave your daylight and went to sleep .- Trained bag here, where it will be quite safe. But as you might be suspiclous, here's my pocketbook. Keep it till you join me again." As soon as the cook's back was turned the millionaire of course bolted with the bag, but the latter only contained old newspapers and the cook's card with the words: " have been here before; you have met your match this time." In the would be swindler's pocketbook was a sum of \$120, which the cook took to the police station, asking the officer to whom he told his tale with understandable relish to give the money to the poor.



a Balky Horse.

Five men, three women, two policemen and a barking dog trie! to induce a balky horse to get off the car track on one of Philade !phia's busiest thoroughfares, bui the animal had made up his mind that it would require some other agency to move him, and he won out, says a recent report. The recipe, discovered by a lad et 14 years, was a handful of oath and cracked corn. The horse was hitched to a wagon. It was a curious crowd that watched the efforts of the men, women, police men and mongrel to start the horse. Two men wanted to app'r Eva-You don't say! Did you smark the whip, but the women were no in favor of such measures. One woman stepped up to the horse and whispered something in his ear. She then said, "Come.

T HAPPENED so suddenly that the onlookers were paralyzed with the borror of it all-but not so suddenly that the brawny man who sprang for ward to drag the child from the path of the great automobile, and failed did not find time to seize a rock fron the roadside and hurl it with unerr ing aim full at the head of the haugh ty chaffeur. So it happened that the cry of horror from the street was echoed in kind stinctive functions as another individufrom the auto, and while tender hands picked up the maimed little body in the street other friendly hands held the lurching form of the young aristocrat in the auto from pitching out, and the big machine slowed up and stopped under the guidance of one of his friends. Two athletic young fellows-evi drive sheep to pasture, but will, when dently gentlemen of birth and position-leaped from the vehicle and hastened back with black brows. shouting for the police. In the auto three young women in ostly array swabbed the blood from the head of their injured comrade with priceless handkerchiefs of lace and still more priceless shawls, wraps and

business.



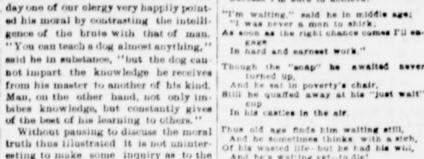
Friday Night March 17, '05 IN THE New Opera House AT Merrill, Or.

"LF MODE MILLINERY"

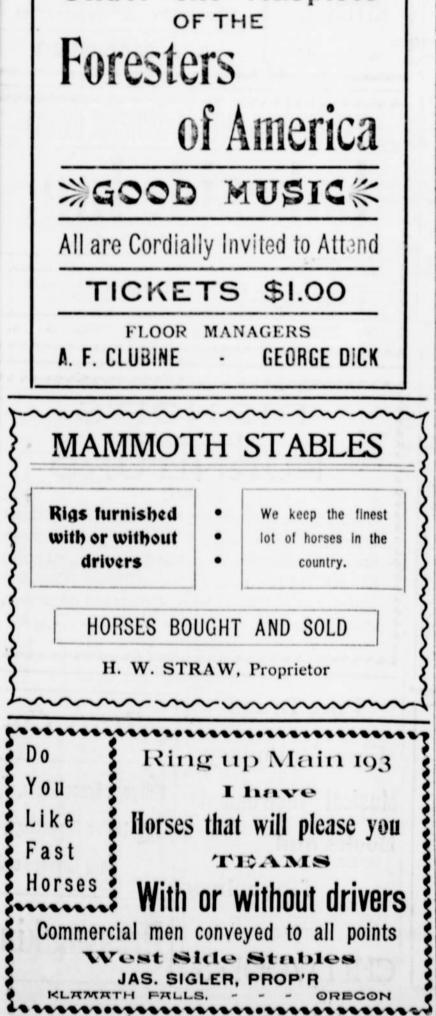
MRS. H. P. GALARNEAU.

Latest Styles and Newest Shapes in

THIS DANCE IS GIVEN Under the Auspices



rest of us without suffering the peu-A Modern Juggernaut By PERCY CHAMBERLAIN



dom, and even humor, none of them his voice: demonstrated that one dog could teach

other to point game.

learned from its master. It would be supposed that if any animal were capable of imparting as well as acquiring knowledge it would be the dog. yet it seems that that generally intractable, unteachable creature, the cat, actually has this faculty. One instance of this is authentic. A tabby, having a bad habit of leaping on the dining table after the family had risen from it and of prowling over the fragments, was finally cured by being soundly cuffed on several occasions when she had been caught in the act. After awhile she had a litter of kittens, and one day when

they were half grown one of them jumpod on to a chair, and so to the dining table. A member of the household busy in the next room saw the mother cat-leap up beside her offspring and cuff it to the floor

of his house, saw the rat creep up to them. Their shells were partly open. The rat flicked his tail into the shell of I and the rat scampered away with it. him." Presently the rat, relieved of its load, returned with half a dozen companions. when each of them thrust its tail into the shell of a clam, which shut its jaws, and the rats gayly marched off. This would seem to show that the first rat instructed the others how to capture the clams But how did the first one learn the trick? Was it instinct or accident, or had it learned it from some patriarch of a former generation? Perhaps the imitative instinct which is found in the lowest forms of life might account for this remarkable proceeding of the rats. But it is pretty certain that the

imitative instinct was not at work in the cat when it cuffed its young one. The interesting question is whether the cat was intentionally punishing the kitten for climbing on the table or simply chanced to be in the humor for cuffing at that moment in that place without a thought of the impropriety of its behavior. - Buffalo Conrier.

Wisconsin is important in manufacing \$248,546,164 worth of product.

There was lately published a volume beyond, a group of women gathered of "Dog Stories From the London Spec- about a mangled, broken and moaning tator." in which were gathered many little object. They paused, however, anecdot - of the sagacity of dogs, but but a moment. The more determined while they covered every imaginable ex- of the two rushed toward the strughibition of intelligence, affection, wis- gling mechanic, shouting at the top of

est men and rush to meet them. Just

sneer as you may, these dainty daugh-

women on occasion, and are resource-

back toward the spot from whence

came the rock that had wounded their

As the two young athletes rushed

"Officer, officer, this way; arrest another may trick or duty that it had that man, arrest that man."

"Lot me at 'em, let me at 'em!" raved the struggling man. "It's the t'other one I'm after-the one who did it, an' did it a' purpose-I heered 'im say so-but if ye'll let me go I'll fix them in a second and then I'll get to him."

The men holding nodded, wisely reinforced their hold and looked more determined.

"Come Dan," said one, "it's awful bad, but ye mustn't do anythin' reckless. Ye'll only git into worse trouble-an' the little one 'll need all yer strength now."

The man paused and the tears started to his eyes.

"Is she hurt bad, boys?" he asked. Just then an officer came along and. vigoronsly on the cars until it scrambled at the direction of the two young men from the auto, placed the mechanic

Another story which seems to show under arrest. There were deep growls that brutes can teach one another is told of disapproval among the onlookers, of a colony of rats. It cannot be vouched and the mechanic looked dazed. A for, however. Rats are fond of clams, weil-dressed young man who had been and the narrator of this story, having watching the incident stepped forward left a pile of the shellfish near the back and said to the officer, in a decisive voice

"Arrest that man in the automobile saw the whole incident and I want one, when instantly it shut down tight to lodge a charge of murder against

"Do you know who that is?" demanded one of the automobilists. "I don't care," was the reply. 'It is Stephen Hamilton, son of

Harlow H. Hamilton." The name was that of one of the

great money kings of the day, and the young man who had interfered ev!dently realized its force. He paused a moment and looked grave. At this moment the man in the machine rallied and, half raising himself, said thickly:

"Found th' fellow who threw the stone? "Yes," replied one of his companions.

"Have him arrested." rejoined Hamilton. "I'll make an example of him I'll make him wish he never had been born before I get through with him " The face of the young man on the curb paled at this and he grew stern and determined.

"Arrest that man in the machine, turing, having 182,031 hands and mak- officer," he commanded quietly, "I

well as blows to give. You are in business. Is it wise to antagonize the Hamilton interests?"

"It may not be wise," responded penitentiary if it costs me all I ever hoped to have."

It certainly was a flerce fight. The state's attorney hesitated & little to push the prosecution and Dennis hired the greatest criminal lawyer in the city to carry the case through. Of course there were postponements and delays, and the matter dragged fearfully. And when it became evident that Dennis proposed to stick, comwhat might, all of the tremendous power of the Hamilton millions were turned on him. His business venture was assailed from the most potent quarter, finance, and finally was wrecked. Then Dennis took a salaried job, and lost it, and then another and another. But the case against Hamilton steadily advanced, and finally it went to trial. It was a hard fought battle on both sides. The poor little crippled Murray girl was a most potent witness, but it was Dennis' clear

evidence that won the case. "I saw the automobile coming." he said, "and pulled my little boy onto the sidewalk, and shouted to the kida to look out. They all moved toward the sidewalk, gesticulating toward the machine. This man Hamilton glanced toward them and smiled in a most insolent manner. 'Watch the kids jump sidewise,' he said to his companionsheard him-and he deliberately turned in toward the children. The children jumped, but the Murray girl was an instant too late and was caught by the hideous monster. And, sir, Hamilton did not seem to care as the little one was caught under the wheels. Yes, sir, and I saw him, and that's why I made the camplaint, and it is why I am following the case."

The jury never left their seats Hamilton got five years in the penitentiary, and all the power of his fam ily's millions could not secure a pardon.

Dry in Switzerland,

The past summer was exceptionally dry and warm in Switzerland, ro that the hotels in the highest location were overcrowded. In the Tyrol th same conditions prevailed. For the first time in many years some mountain sides were made available te climbers because of the melting of their ice coverings.

A woman can control a man's opinlons by seeming to agree with them.

Lady Customer-I'd like to buy a door horsey," but "horsey" shock his mat head in an easterly and western

Jap Merchant-Here is something very direction. The policemen suggestnice in Russian bear and they are very Dennis, "but I will land him in the popular this year; the whole nation is wiping its feet on them .- Detroit Free Press.

Faulty to the End.

"So ole Si Slocum has paid the debt of nature, has he?" "Yes. Si drank & dose of carbo

acid by mistake fer licker." it must have been by mistake."-Judge.

Retort Civil.

Giffe-Hi, old man! My, but you are a sight! How'd you get all the skin rubbed off the end of your nose? Spinks (with hauteur)-Not by poking it into other people's business, I can An Illustrative Instance of the Trials tell you that !- Philadelphia Bulletin.

As Defined.

Little Willie-Say, pa, what is a confidence man? Pa-A confidence man, my son, is a

man who separates other people from their money and confidence simultaneously .- Indianapolis Sentinei.

Downtrodden Man. Rodrick-So the car was full of isdies. Was there much standing? Van Albert-I should say so. Some of the ladies were standing on their dignity and the rest were standing on my feet .- Chicago Daily News.

Explained.

"Say, pa?" "Well, what?"

"Why does that man in the band run the trombone down his throat?" "I suppose it is because he has a taste ones departed eating. for music."-Town Topics.

But Not Funny.

ing his bills. It's a standing joke at the club

Jinks-I suppose his creditors consider it a standing off joke .- Cincinnati and the children reappeared. Commercial Tribune.

So Wags the World,

Freddie-What's the difference between a politician and a statesman, dad?

Cobwigger-Weil, when they run against each other the politician gets has cut you out of his will?

Ella-The paper tells of a girl who was hugged so hard that she died. Stella-What an ideal death!-N. Y. Transcript.

SUBSCRIBE FOR KLAMATH REPUBLICAN. THE LEADING NEWSPAPER OF INTERIOR OREGON AND OFFICIAL PAPER OF KLAMATH COUNTY.

dirty-looking mongrel dog on the animal, but the dog barked and then disappeared. Finally the boy, who had been looking on, se cured the corn and oats and stoed "Gosh! I knew if Si had paid a debt in front of the horse. The horse spied the food and started up the street after the boy, while the crowd cheered.

ed that the crowd push the war

but efforts to push the horse with

it failed. A bystander hissed .

TRIBULATIONS OF TRADE.

to Which a Butcher Is

Subjected.

"What is it, children?" asked the butcher.

Please, mister, we want a five cent head of cabbage."

"All out of five-cent heads, but here's an eight-cent head I'll let you have for a nickel, this being Saturday night."

He wrapped up the cabbage and handed it to the youngsters, says the Newark News.

"Please, mister, give us a pieco o' bologny," said the three children, in one voice.

The obliging butcher cut three slices of sausage and the little

"That's the way it goes," sighed the butcher; "eight cents' worth of Binks-Brown is very slow about pay- cabbage and three cents' worth of bologna, all for five cents."

As he spoke the door opened,

"Please, mister," said they, "mamma wants a trading stamp for that cabbage."

Getting the Money Anyway.

Baxter-They say your uncle Carter-Yes; but it won't mak

any difference if I can only get him to keep on playing bridge with me a few weeks longer .-- Bosten

