

TEACHING MONKEYS.

Simple Acts That Are Too Difficult For Simians to Learn.

It would be a very simple matter for a fourteen months old child to learn to pull in, by means of a very light toy wooden rake, an object which it could not reach with its hands, and yet Jimmie, a very tame Rhesus monkey of mine, writes John B. Watson in The World Today, spent many days in trying to learn this simple act and had not learned to manipulate the rake when our patience ran out. Jimmie was kept moderately hungry at the time of the experiments; he was tethered just out of reach of some very tempting food (malaga grapes). A light top wooden rake was given him. Instinctively he grasped it, bit it, then dropped it and began straining at his tether and reaching out as far as possible with his foreleg, making vain efforts to scratch in his food. The rake was then put around one of the grapes, and the handle extended toward Jimmie. Instantly he grasped the handle as before and jerked it, and the grape rolled within reach of his paw. The rake was dropped and forgotten and the faithful paw utilized for the completion of the act.

Now what happens when the grape has been eaten? The rake is still within his reach, and the grapes are still outside the pale. Does he perceive the relationship existing between "food out of reach, rake will lengthen paw, ergo, use rake?" Not Jimmie. And he is the brightest of six. As long as you will kindly hook the blade of the rake around the grape and extend the handle toward him he will condescend to pull in the rake and consequently the grape, but he has never yet both pushed out and then pulled in the rake of his own initiative.

THE BLACK SEA.

Its Waters So Badly Poisoned That Life Is Practically Impossible.

Few persons, probably, other than those engaged in the pursuit of science, are aware that the Black sea presents an interest of its own to the zoologist and the geologist shared by no other part of the ocean at the present day.

Throughout the greater part of the ocean the bottom is the dwelling place of a number of creatures whose business it is to consume the bodies of the members of the surface fauna which after death sink to the bottom. In the Black sea, however, says the Field, owing to special geological events, such scavengers are totally wanting over the greater part of the bottom, so that the carcasses of the creatures which fall from above are left to decompose, which they speedily do at the comparatively high temperature of the water.

By their decomposition two soluble compounds, carbonate of ammonia and sulphureted hydrogen, are developed in enormous quantities, while no free lime, except such as is introduced from the Mediterranean, is left. The volume of sulphureted hydrogen is so great as to poison the water from the greatest depth (1,227 fathoms) to within about a hundred fathoms of the surface to such a degree that life, except for a few bacteria, is absolutely impossible.

The circumstance has a double interest—first, that it is absolutely unique at the present day, and, secondly, that it seems to offer an almost exact parallel to the state of affairs that existed at the inconceivably remote epoch when the oldest known sedimentary rocks were laid down as mud on the ancient sea bottom.

Pat Was Surprised.

Two Irishmen got the contract to clean a well. Pat tied a rope around his middle, and Mike lowered him into the well. When Pat was through cleaning, Mike began to hoist him up, but when he was halfway up he called to his companion in the well:

"Hould on a minnit, Pat, 'til I spit on me hands," and let go of the rope. Naturally Pat descended again a little too rapidly for comfort. When Mike realized his blunder, he ran to the well and called down:

"Pat, Pat, are ye dead?" And his partner replied: "No, ye brainless spalpeen; Of'm not dead, begorry, but Of'm spachless wid surprise at ye."—Judge's Library.

Labor.

The doctrine of the farm is merely this, that every man ought to stand in primary relations with the work of the world; ought to do it himself and not to suffer the accident of his having a purse in his pocket, or his having been bred to some dishonorable or injurious craft, to sever him from those duties and for this reason, that labor is God's education; that he only is a sincere learner, he only can become master who learns the secret of labor and who by real cunning extorts from nature its scepter.—Emerson.

Accounting For It.

"Mamma," asked little Emersonia Osgoodson, "who translated the Bible?"

"The accepted version of it, my dear," answered her mother, "is the work of learned Englishmen."

"Englishmen! Then that is why there is no Epistle to the Bostonians!"—Exchange.

Putting Off.

How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do and the most beautiful things it can enjoy without thinking that every day may be the last one and that lost time is lost eternally.

There is no witness so terrible, no accuser so powerful, as conscience.—Polybius.

A STORY OF RAPHAEL.

The Way the Great Italian Painter Once Settled a Bill.

Raphael, the great Italian painter whose celebrated Biblical pictures are worth fabulous sums of money, was not a rich man when young. He encountered some of the vicissitudes of life, like many another genius. Once when traveling he put up at an inn and remained there unable to get away through lack of funds to settle his bill. The landlord grew suspicious that such was the case, and his requests for a settlement grew more and more pressing. Finally young Raphael in desperation resorted to the following device:

He carefully painted upon a table top in his room a number of gold coins, and, placing the table in a certain light that gave a startling effect, he packed his few belongings and summoned his host.

"There," he exclaimed, with a lordly wave of his hand toward the table, "is enough to settle my bill and more. Now kindly show the way to the door." The innkeeper, with many smiles and bows, ushered his guest out and then hastened back to gather up his gold. His rage and consternation when he discovered the fraud knew no bounds until a wealthy English traveler, recognizing the value of the art put in the work, gladly paid him £50 for the table.

COUNTERFEIT COIN.

The Way Uncle Sam's Officials Treat Spurious Money.

Sometimes it doesn't pay to be conscientious," said the man who had a scruple, but lost it. "One day I found a half dollar in my pocket—I don't know how it got there—which didn't have 'sterling' written on it. Said I to myself philosophically: 'Uncle Sam is a scrupulous fellow. He doesn't like bad money in particular. So he has established a subtreasury where he exchanges bad money for good money.' I don't know why I thought this. I suppose I must have read it somewhere.

When I had finished speaking, I found myself looking into the weather beaten face of Washington on the steps of the subtreasury. So I entered. Behind a cage I found a clerk. "Here is a half dollar I think is bad. Please give me a good one for it," I said meekly. The clerk took the coin, carefully placed it on a die and brought a mallet down on it with a resounding blow. Then he tossed the coin back to me and continued to count pennies. I looked at my coin and swore then and there I would never be so conscientious again. The face of liberty was battered into a big "C," which plainly meant counterfeit.—New York Times.

Will Makers' Whims.

The late T. Bevan, one time M. P. for Gravesend, who directed in his will that his body should be cremated and "the ash residue ground to powder and again burned and dissipated in the air," is one of many men (and women) who have made equally remarkable arrangements for the disposal of their mortal remains. An angler who died recently directed that his ashes should be carried in a bait can and scattered from a boat over the surface of his favorite stream. Mrs. Ernie-Erle-Drax directed that her body should be embalmed and placed in a glass paneled coffin, for the reception of which a circular mausoleum with stained glass dome was to be built, while at his own wish the body of one of the Lords Newborough, after twelve months' interment, was exhumed and reburied in Bardsey island, the reputed resting place of 20,000 saints.—Washington Gazette.

A Dramatic Child.

When my son was two or three years old he was seated in his high chair at the table eating corn batter cakes and molasses, of which he was fond. After eating as many cakes as were good for him he was told he could have no more. Heaving a great sigh, he took the plate in both hands and licked all the molasses off. Then, looking steadily at the plate as he held it up before him, he said seriously, "I ain't got no more use for you," and threw it back over his head to the floor, where it broke to pieces.—Chicago Tribune.

Russian Jurymen.

The most incredible stories have been told of Russian jurymen. Thus the foreman of a jury declared he would not send a poor fellow to prison because it happened to be his (the jurymen's) birthday. Another jury had agreed upon a verdict of guilty when the church bells began to ring. They revised their verdict because a holiday had begun. A burglar was allowed to go free because the man whom he had robbed had refused to lend him money. This in the opinion of the jury was a direct incentive to crime.

Warned.

Minister's Wife (to her husband)—Will you help me to put the drawing room carpet down today, dear? The room is beautifully clean. Minister (vexatiously)—Ah, well, I suppose I will have to. Wife—And don't forget, John, dear, while you are doing it that you are a minister of the gospel.—London Tit-Bits.

Then There Was a Row.

"Now, sir," she commanded, "look me in the face and deny, if you dare, that you married me for money!" He raised his eyes until they were directed to her countenance and faltered: "Well, I think I earned the cash, don't you, dear?"—London Mail.

Stone steps may be kept free from greenness by adding a small quantity of chloride of lime to a pail of water.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that Martha Francis Wills (nee Sigler) Administratrix of the Estate of James Calvin Sigler, deceased, has filed her final account of the administration of said estate with the Clerk of the County Court for Klamath County, Oregon, and that said Court has appointed ten o'clock a. m. of Friday, August 10th, 1907, as the time for the hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof. This notice is published by order of said County Court, entered July 17, 1907.

Martha Francis Wills, Administratrix.

J. C. Rutenic,

7-18-8-15 Attorney for Administratrix.

Notice for Purchase of School Lands

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, July 8, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that the State of Oregon has filed application to select the following described lands, as State of Oregon School Indemnity selection, to wit:

List No. 224, for ne1/4, sec. 25, ne1/4, sec. 24, ne1/4, sec. 13, se1/4, sec. 10, se1/4, sec. 9, T. 27 S., and sw1/4, sec. 5, T. 29 S., R. 11 E., and sw1/4, sec. 13, T. 34 S., R. 17 E., W. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before the 20th day of August, 1907.

J. N. Watson, Register.

The above notice will be published in the Klamath Republican, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published at Klamath Falls, Oregon, and the Lake County Examiner, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published at Lakeview, Oregon, five successive weeks, respectively, prior to August 19, 1907.

7-18-15

Notice for Purchase of School Lands

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, July 8, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that the State of Oregon has filed applications for lands hereinafter described, as State School Indemnity Lands, as follows:

List No. 225, for nw1/4, sec. 8; nw1/4, sec. 24, sec. 6; se1/4, sec. 13; ne1/4, sec. 30, sw1/4, sec. 18; se1/4, sec. 17, all in Township 28 S., R. 11 E., W. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before the 20th day of August, 1907.

J. N. Watson, Register.

The above notice will be published in the Klamath Republican, a weekly newspaper published at Klamath Falls, Oregon, five successive weeks.

7-18-15

E. WHITLOCK

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Holder of License No. 29.

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