

Write your friends
about the Colonist
Rates. Get them to
buy their ticket To
Thrall. ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

A Man of Many Parts.

Here is an amusing old handbill printed and circulated in Cumberland, England, early in the nineteenth century:

"I, James Williams, parish clerk, sextone, town cryer and bellman, make and sells all sorts of haberdasheries, groceries, etc., likewise hair and wig dress, and cut, on the shortest notice. Also—

"N. B.—I keep an evening school, where I teach at reasonable rates, reading, writing, singing and sums.

"N. B.—I plays the hooboy occasionally, if wanted.

"N. B.—My shop is next doore, where I bleed, draw teeth and shoo horses, all with greatest skill.

"N. B.—Children taut to dance, if agreeable, at six pence per week, by me, J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron and coals—shoes cleaned and mended.

"N. B.—A hat and pair of stockings to be cudgelled for, the best in 5, on Shrof Tushday. For particulars inquire within, or at the horse shoo and bell, near the church, on tother side of the way.

"N. B.—Look over the door for the sign of the 3 pigeons.

"N. B.—I sell good ayle, and sometimes cyder—lodgings for single men."

Our Lost Sense.

One of the greatest discoveries of physiology is that we once had six senses. What the lost sense was no one knows, and probably no one will ever know, but that our forefathers possessed it there is no doubt, for the remains of that part of the brain in which it resided are still to be seen in any one of us. These remains are simply a small and now perfectly useless little mass of brain substance called the pituitary body. It consists of two tiny little oval lobes joined together and lying in a little cavity of the skull, strangely named the sella turcica and situated over and behind the nose. It is quite possible that it may have enabled our forefathers to see in the dark before lamps and candles were invented, or it may have placed them in communica with ghosts and fairies, or it may have been an organ that enabled them to go home in a bee line when they lost their way in the primeval forests. On the other hand, it is possible that it was a bad substitute for vision or smell or hearing and died out when the improved sense organ developed.

Just Two Kinds of Men.

"There are two classes of men," said the close observer. "One knows nothing about woman, having spent years in studying her. The other knows everything, never having studied her."—Chicago Journal.

At 3 A. M.

His Wife—You needn't make any excuses, John. It's all right. You're just in time to walk the baby for an hour or two.—Puck.

Skill and assurance are an invincible couple.—Dutch Proverb.

Mirrors as Detectives.

"It is not solely to please the lady patrons," said an interior decorator, "that mirrors so abound in shops. They serve another and more important purpose. They help detect shoplifters. If you should study the various watchers in the employ of big retail stores you would find that they don't watch the patrons directly. They look at their reflections in the mirrors. Of course their watching done that way is unperceived. The shoplifter glances at the watcher, sees that his back is to her and secretes a pair of silk stockings in her shirt waist. The next moment she feels an unfriendly and terrifying tap on her shoulder, and the watcher, who has caught her by the mirror's aid, bids her sternly to accompany him to the office."—New York Press.

Where the Flowers Came From.

"There was a teacher, teaching in a very poor neighborhood," said a New York settlement worker, "who received daily gifts of flowers from one of her pupils, a ragged little boy. The flowers were of all sorts, sometimes costly hothouse blooms, sometimes simple, old fashioned garden flowers. As a rule they were somewhat faded. One day the boy brought the teacher a great bouquet of mauve orchids. To be sure, they were much wilted, but none the less it could be seen that they had once cost a great deal of money. The puzzled teacher as she took them said:

"Jimmy, where do you get all these flowers that you give me? You don't steal them, I hope."

"Oh, no, ma'am," the youngster answered; "father's an ash man."

Patti and the Wasp.

One of Charles Santley's most amusing experiences occurred at Brecon when he assisted Mme. Patti in giving a concert in aid of the local hospital. The prima donna appeared with Mr. Santley in a duet. The vocalists had just recommenced singing when the baritone burst out laughing and left the platform. His companion almost immediately followed, although she attempted to continue. In response to loud cheers Mme. Patti returned and said, "The cause of all this merriment is that a wasp has been trying to get into my mouth, and we could not go on."—London Tit-Bits.

Caught in the Act.

Lady Visitor—I am sorry to see you here, my young friend. You appear to have had a good education.

Convict—Well, madam, I have been through college.

Lady Visitor—Is it possible?

Convict—Yes; that's the reason I'm here. They caught me as I was going through.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Caused the First Coolness.

Mr. Newlywed (reading)—Nobody ever yet saw a dead mule. Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)—Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John?

When a man gets into trouble we always "look for the woman," but when he succeeds we do not, though we have more reason.—St. Louis Republic.

You will save a great deal of worry and trouble every day if you do not bother your mind about what you cannot help.—Baltimore American.

Grandmamma—What are you doing in the pantry, Tommy? Tommy—Oh, I'm just putting a few things away, gran'ma!

Amethyst quartz varies in color from very light blue to very dark yellow, then green, then transparent. Its coloring is due to manganese.

Flour and grist milling first began in this country near Jamestown, Va., in 1621, when Governor Yeardley built a windmill.

Citiman—Yes, she's married to a real estate agent, and a good, honest fellow too. Subbubs—Good gracious! Bigamy, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

In fasting feasts the sect of Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fast-of from thirty to forty days are not uncommon.

The first town of many named after our first president was Washington, Wilkes county, Ga. The first Washington county was in Virginia.

Aunt (to her nephew, a student)—You are taking much longer than usual to ask me to lend you some money this time. Nephew—Really, auntie, how thoughtful you are! If it hadn't been for your kind reminder, I should have forgotten all about it.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Natives of Borneo place rudely carved female figures at the entrances to their huts. The image represents a goddess, which protects the house from harm or sickness. If there should be illness before placing the figure at the entrance she prevents it from becoming worse.

The lion's tongue is so rough that it can be used to rasp the flesh from the bones. The horny, clawlike papillae, or prickles, are very nearly a quarter of an inch long. It has been said that the cat uses her prickly tongue in the same way, but she uses it chiefly as a comb.—Pearson's.

"If you want to keep your little hair curtains down," said the bachelor girl, "put shot in them. Either make little bags of it and put them in the bottom hem or put a lot of shot in loose. That's the way they keep the little curtains down in the bathrooms of the big hotels."

Inquisitive Acquaintance—Have you ever thought what you would do in case your gas bag should collapse while you were half a mile or more in the air? Daring Aeronaut—Often. I should start at once for terra firma by the shortest possible route.—Chicago Tribune.

The Nature of the Creature.

"Your cook"—
"Oh, she is so careless that I don't believe she could drop a remark without breaking her word."—Smart Set.

**A Few Words Concerning
Good Printing**

Does it ever occur to you that nine men out of every ten judged your standing in the commercial world by the stationery you used? Such is a fact. If you use cheap, shoddy printing, such as many printing offices give you, devoid of merit, then your correspondents will put you down as a has-been and irresponsible. GOOD PRINTING has been our motto for years and in quality we refuse to be excelled. And our prices are right.

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