

A LOAFERS' PARADISE

Life of the Happy-go-lucky West Indian Negroes.

LAZY JOY FOR LITTLE WORK.

Six Months' Labor Enables Them to Loll in Indolence For a Year and a Half—Combing the Islands For Men For the Sugar Plantations.

A happy-go-lucky, stand up and fall down, genial, inconsequential spirit animates the West Indian negroes in their labors and in their begging. From the sweating toilers on the dock at Macoris loading sugar into the steamers, with their warning cry, "Bee-low!" to the men in the hold, to the grinning boys hauling their fishing boats up on the beach at Dominica, they live from day to day and take no thought of the morrow. A West Indian negro with \$50 will live for a year and never do a stroke of work.

And why not? His living costs him only 9 cents a day. He has his little cabin for the occupancy. A mango tree grows in his yard, and he can pick plums by the road at will. If he is too lazy to bake 5 cents will buy bread for the family for the day, and a few cents more will buy a dozen small fish and one large one. A single garment does for the women, and \$5 will clothe the man for a year, while the pickaninies run as God made them.

The West Indies are the paradise of the happy loafer. Every year the islands are combed from end to end for hands to work the great sugar plantations in Santo Domingo, and at that the negroes must often be practically kidnapped to get them on the boats. In November of each year the sugar boats, little sloops and schooners that spend the remainder of the year trading among the islands get into the Santo Domingo negro trade. Their captains and supercargoes, when they have them, and the owners go up and down the islands telling the negroes that on a certain day the vessel will sail for Santo Domingo and take all who want to go to work on the sugar plantations.

Take the little island of St. Martin's for illustration. For a week the island is combed, and on the appointed day a dozen sloops and schooners are crowded into Marigot bay. The night before the negroes have begun to stream into the little town that sleeps through the year, waiting for this one day to bring it to life. Bonfires are laid across boxes, and rum and whisky are set out to arouse the negroes to the pitch that will carry them out to the vessels bound for the plantations.

All day the men stream into the town, traveling barefooted along the sandy roads, swept in by the sailors, singing their song of riches to be had for the asking. Ahead of the men walk their women, toting heavy boxes on their heads, while the men are dressed in their best, with a cocky straw hat perched on one ear, swinging a dandy cane and carrying their shoes in their hands. At the outskirts of the town they put on their shoes and swing gaily up to the open air bars on the beach.

The women lug the big boxes down to the beach and wall at being left alone until they, too, become filled with the excitement of the scene and urge their men folks on. The men hang back and laugh and drink and deny that they are going.

"Is you goin', Big Tawm?"
"Naw, Ah ain't goin'. Ah jus' come tuh see."

"Yas, yo' is goin', Big Tawm. Git in dat boat."

"Come on heah, boy. Ya, ha!"
And all the time the rowboats, loaded to the gunwales, are plying back and forth between the shore and the sloops. By sundown the beach is swept clean and six little sloops and a schooner make sail and drift out of the harbor on a dying breeze, loaded down with a thousand black men and women, who will wake in the morning with a raging thirst. Then woe be to the captain who has not filled his water casks, for there is sure to be at least one body to be given to the sharks after the fight around the butts!

When the vessels drop anchor off Macoris the plantation foremen come off and look over the cargoes and pay the shipmasters \$2.50 each for passage money for the negroes. Then the blacks are herded ashore and are credited with 30 cents a day for a month for working from sunrise to sunset in the cane fields. By that time the \$2.50 passage money is paid back. Then they receive their 30 cents a day in cash for the next six months until the cutting and grinding season is over, when the sloops show up again and take them to their homes for \$2.50 each, paid in advance.

The foremen collect from the plantation owners 63 cents a day each for pay for the black hands, but with their share of the money the negroes can live for a year and a half before they have to think of doing another day's work. And they do it. Year after year the trade is piled, and the islands are combed for men for the plantations, and year after year the negroes return home to eighteen months of lazy joy.—New York Tribune.

Groundhog.

Teacher was telling her class little stories in natural history, and she asked if any one could tell her what a groundhog was. Up went a little hand, waving frantically.

"Well, Carl, you may tell us what a groundhog is."

"Please, ma'am, it's sausage."—Everybody's Magazine.

LOVE FOR TITLES.

The Way the Average German Burger Lengthens His Name.

The average German burgher's love of titles is a source of never ending fun to the rest of the German population and of continual ridicule to the rest of the world. Any one caring to see how far some people of the fatherland will go in this direction need only have a look at a hotel register at a summer resort. He will see added to the name of the guest the most curious combinations of appellations drawn together to form a title. He will, for instance, find:

A "Technischen Provinzialfeuerwehrzitatsspessor" in technical provincial fire insurance inspector.

A "Geheimen Expedierenden Sekretar im Ministerium der Oeffentlichen Arbeiten" at the ministry of public works.

A—to continue in English as well as possible—"cashier president of the Royal Saxon railway," a "royal railroad subsecretary."

The ladies are not better. "Frau Verwitweterberstenercontrollourin" is quite usual and means "Mrs. Widowed Supertax Collector." Then there are the "Mrs. Secretary and Calculator" and "Mrs. Widowed General Agent." The best of all, however, is a title which a lady entered in the register of a hotel at which I recently stayed. It read, "Mrs. Prison Warden and Children."—Pall Mall Gazette.

TAMING A BIRD.

Teaching a Feathered Pet to Trust You Is Not Difficult.

No creature is more jealous or sensitive than a bird. It is easy, however, to win the heart of almost any bird, and that without starving him or making him think he has mastered you. Simply talk to him a good deal.

Place his cage near you on your desk or work table, and retain his choicest dainties to give to him with your own fingers. Let him know that he can never have that particular thing unless he takes it from you, and he will soon learn, if you are patient and do not disconcert him by fixing your eyes upon him.

After this he will more readily take it from your lips, and then when you let him out of his cage, after the first excitement is over, he will come to you, especially if you have a call to which you have accustomed him, and accept the dainties from you while free.

As soon as he becomes really convinced that you will not hurt him or try to catch him or interfere in any way with his liberty he will give way to his boundless curiosity about you. He will pull your hair, pick at your eyes and give you as much of his company as you desire.—New York Press.

A Lost Opportunity.

The father of the late Benoit Constant Coquelin, the great French actor, was a baker, and young Coquelin was brought up to the trade. At thirteen, a writer in Le Figaro says, he manifested an irresistible inclination toward the stage, an inclination which his father steadfastly strove to repress.

"Don't devote so much time to those dramas," his father used to say. "You have learned a good trade, the business is running well, and you shall be my successor."

A number of years after Constant had made his way into general favor his father, who took pride in his boy's success, but could never quite get over the feeling that Constant should have been a baker, was congratulated upon his son's eminence.

"I remember," said the old man, "that Constant was a good baker. He would have gone far in the trade."

Blowing Up the Locks.

Would it be easy to blow up and destroy a lock canal by the malicious use of dynamite or other high explosive? The question has been debated much in connection with the Panama canal. The Engineering News calls attention to the fact that an attempt made in 1900 to wreck the Welland canal in this way produced surprisingly small results. After two weeks' examination the two men concerned selected lock 24, and each lowered a satchel containing dynamite and a fuss to the water behind the gate at each end of the lock. Both charges were exploded, but the dynamite failed to carry away the gates. Although the explosives blew a hole about a foot in diameter through each gate and loosened the hinges, the gates remained in position, holding back the water.

In the Regular Establishment.

"Yes," said the fresh young lieutenant, "the army has fallen on evil days."

The sophisticated captain merely gasped.

"Why," the P. Y. L. went on, "look at the names on this roll—Private Entrance, Corporal Punishment, Major Domo, General Housework. What kind of a—"

But just then the S. C. siled a—a—well, a glittering ale bottle at the fleeing offender.—Lippincott's.

Explained.

"You say the defendant pulled the plaintiff's hair. Now, how could the defendant, who is an unusually short man, reach the plaintiff's hair, the plaintiff being fully six feet tall?"

"Why, you see, your honor, the plaintiff was butting him at the time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Evidently a Connoisseur.

"Bliggins is a connoisseur in cigars." "He must be. Otherwise he might make an occasional mistake and give away a good one."—Washington Star.

A hold onset is half the battle.—Garibaldi.

AN EARTHLY INFERNO.

Vulcanizing Factory Where Men Stand 212 Degrees.

The hottest place in New York is in Desbrosses street in a vulcanizing factory, where telephone wires are insulated by being coated with a preparation of rubber. In the room where this process takes place the temperature rises to 212 degrees, 100 degrees hotter than the hottest it may be outside in the sun. Men can endure no more. Actually there are some who can stand this, however—only a few, mind you, but still some. They are only the strongest and hardiest of workmen, and they can be in the room but a few brief minutes at a time. Several times daily it is their duty to enter the room to see that all goes well.

To keep from losing their skin and to protect themselves from the terrible heat these men wear heavy woolen shirts buttoned high above their necks and woolen masks and gloves. Four or five minutes at the most in the vulcanizing room is all they can stand without collapsing, and some "can't even stay that long. Outside these men nobody is ever allowed to endure such a frightful heat. In fact, it is hard to convey the idea of 212 degrees. You can get the same degree of temperature by thrusting your finger into boiling water. Water boils at 212 degrees F.—New York World.

HE LOVED HER.

The Depth of His Feeling Was Revealed in His Answer.

"Do you love me?" he asked. In reply the modern young girl looked at the modern young man with eyes pervaded with emotion.

"Do I love you?" she repeated. "I do. I love you psychologically, sociologically, economically. From the psychologic standpoint I feel that our different organisms are so nicely differentiated as to form a properly articulated area of combined consciousness. Sociologically our individual environment has been enough in contrast to form a proper basis for a right union. Economically I feel sure that when we come to combine we shall be able to introduce into the management of our affairs the right financial balance to produce the scientific result which every well ordered and conducted business produces. And, now, how do you love me?"

The young man reached forward. He clasped her swiftly, but surely, in his arms. He hugged her long and plenty. He kissed her alabaster cheek and her ruby lips.

"How do I love you?" he replied. "My dear girl, I love you just as much as if you really knew what you were talking about."—Life.

Study Under Difficulties.

It was my love for my children that gave me the energy, the will power, to reach great heights in my profession. I practiced, I studied my great roles and arias seated at the piano, the baby at my breast, the others playing around me none too softly. I memorized my parts while standing at the oil stove cooking our simple meal or while busy at the wash tub, with my little ones always around me. Singing, learning, studying, I was supremely happy because they were with me. I brought up my children, and they were my comfort and my support. They made a brave, courageous "fellow" of me. And it was no difficult task. If I had to hurry to the theater for rehearsals I would give the children their supper at 5 o'clock and put them to bed. When I returned at 10 or 11 o'clock I would be greeted by merry birds' twitter from the different little nests, and I would divide my sandwiches with them. Then we would sleep as only the happy and healthy may.—Mme. Schumann-Heink in Delineter.

Collier and a Collier.

A single misprinted letter may produce astonishing results, and even the misreading of a capital letter as a small one may be disastrous. When John Payne Collier died the London Press correctly gave a paragraph stating that he had been buried in Bray churchyard, near Maidenhead, a large number of friends being present at the funeral. But a provincial paper which presumably knew nothing of the notorious Shakespearean critic gave the same paragraph concerning "John Payne, a collier," and to complete the thing headed it "The Bray Colliery Disaster."—London Chronicle.

Practical Superstition.

"Are you superstitious?"
"In a practical way."
"How is that?"
"Well, I never walk under a ladder unless I feel sure it won't fall on me, and I always expect bad luck when pursued by a mad bull across a lot in which there are just thirteen acres."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Survival of Fittest.

Mrs. Helen Mathers thinks that the decline of the novel is due to a large extent to motorists. There is no doubt that a large class of readers have been almost entirely eliminated by these vehicles. We refer to those persons who need to read as they walked along the roadway.—London Punch.

Envy.

Madge proudly—Did you see that handsome man I just danced with? Kate—Yes; he has a jealous wife, who will allow him to dance only with the plainest girl in the room.—Boston Transcript.

Many a young man starts in to work fired with a noble ambition. Then the ambition evaporates, and he gets fired.—Chicago News.

FAST IMPROVEMENTS

PLANNED FOR OREGON

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—Much work on the rivers and harbors of the Pacific Northwest will be accomplished during the coming year provided the recommendations of Major McIndoe, corps of United States Engineers, in charge of this district, are followed. Major McIndoe has just made his annual report to the Secretary of War and urges the expenditure of \$3,042,500 in river and harbor improvements in this district for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911.

The largest appropriation recommended is \$1,560,000 for continuing the improvement at the mouth of the Columbia River. The sum of \$1,000,000 is urged for work in the same stream between The Dalles rapids and Celilo Falls. The remainder of the desired appropriation is divided between the different coast harbors and work on the Columbia, Willamette, Snake and other rivers, including the Cowlitz, Grays and Lewis Rivers in Washington.

According to the report, operations during the past year consisted largely in dredging shoal places between Portland and Astoria in the Willamette and Columbia Rivers and in extending the Columbia Jetty besides some work at Coquille and Tillamook and dredging in the Upper Willamette and Upper Columbia. If Major McIndoe's recommendations are carried out, they will mean much permanent work of great value to the whole Pacific Northwest.

Portland takes fourth place among cities of the United States in wheat exports for the eleven months of the current year ending with November. This is according to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury on breadstuffs exported from this country. Puget Sound comes next after Portland. New York is first, Philadelphia second and Duluth third. Last year Portland ranked second in the country in wheat shipments. The figures just compiled of wheat exports do not include large shipments of wheat from Portland to California. This tonnage is very heavy each year.

The fine, new steamship Bear, for the run between Portland and San Francisco, will start west from Newport News, Va., January 9 and her sister ship, the Beaver, will come soon after. Both will go into commission at once upon arrival. These boats are the new Harriman liners built for the Coast route and are the finest ever in commission between here and the South.

Blooded chickens and cats from various parts of the Pacific Northwest have had their innings during the past week at the show of the Oregon Pet and Poultry Association. A splendid show was held, many of the prize fowls having been on exhibition at the recent Seattle exposition. The exhibit of pure blood poultry shows the advance in this industry in the Northwest within the past few years.

Delegates from Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Utah will attend the convention of the Western Retail Lumber Dealers Association, which will meet in Portland, February 14, 15 and 16. Lavish entertainment of the visitors by the manufacturers of this district will be a feature of the convention and plans to give the delegates a good time are already under way. A committee, headed by W. B. Mackey, has this feature in charge. An elaborate banquet is on the program and trips to the sawmill plants near the city, excursions on the harbor and probably a jaunt to a logging camp in the timber not far from Portland are promised. The gathering will be an important one in lumber circles, and it is expected there will be 400 delegates in attendance.

WEED EXPERIENCING BUILDING ACTIVITY

The new dry shed of the Weed Lumber Company at Weed, which the company began constructing soon after the fire of six weeks ago, is nearing completion. It is one of the very largest dry sheds in the Northwest and the largest in California, being 114 feet wide and 400 feet long and is two stories high.

This monster shed will hold \$250,000 worth of stock. A crew of fifty carpenters is at work on the building.

The company is also erecting a new warehouse for cut stock from the box factory. This building will be equipped with a cement floor and the entire structure will be fireproof. This building will be 74 feet wide by 200 feet in length and one and one-half stories high. Next spring the company will put up a stock room 200 feet square.

Another big improvement to be made early in the spring will be the installing of a concrete reservoir, 50 by 150 feet, on the hill north of the plant. This reservoir will supply the water for the entire town and fire protection. It will be connected with several separate pipe lines.

Both of the big sawmills and the

E. W. GILLETTE & CO.

"Won't you walk into my parlor?"
Said the Spider to the Fly.
"Tis the prettiest little parlor
That ever you did spy."

Of course it was a pretty little parlor, for that Spider was a wise one—wise beyond his generation—and had furnished his pretty little parlor at the store of E. W. Gillette & Co. (Mang Block, Sixth street), where he found that he could get everything that goes to make a home pretty and comfortable at prices that were easily within the means of a Spider that had to do his own drumming up of business. The fable goes on to relate that this particular pretty little parlor was so cozy and "comfy" that Mr. Fly could not resist the temptation to enter, with disastrous results to Mr. Fly, but to the entire satisfaction of the Spider.

The story goes to show that when you want to furnish a house—parlor and all other rooms—if you will hie yourself to E. W. Gillette & Co. you will find that you can furnish it complete in the most comfortable and attractive manner, and make it so pleasing to the eye that an invitation into your "pretty little parlor" will be sure to be met with pleasure. Another thing about this house is that it doesn't take more to furnish the house than it does to build it. But you will find prices so reasonable that you will wonder why you didn't take advantage of it and have all those good things long ago. Just drop in some day and get their prices on all home furnishings. You will be surprised. You will find that you can afford that easy rocker; that new carpet; one or two of those pretty rugs or art squares that you have wanted so long to brighten up some particular room. And get the prices on some of the other things that you think you can't afford at present; you'll find that they are not beyond reach after all, but that you can afford them now and not have to wait.

Sixth St., Mang Block

Dependable Hardware

Heating Stoves, Household Utensils, Guns and Ammunition, Cutlery—in fact everything in Good Hardware—No shoddy or shelf-worn goods.

Agents celebrated Ellwood Fences—and everything the farmer needs.

GEO. R. HURN, the Hardware Man

logging camps of the company have shut down for the season and the town is overflowing with men. Most of the men, however, will leave for the south in a few days.

The Weed Company is building thirty cottages for the use of employees and the town is growing in general. Several rooming houses and small stores are being started and there is a new laundry and a bottling works being put in.

The Southern Pacific Company is building a new round house there for the use of the helper engine and the one used on the Klamath Falls branch.

The big sash and door factory shut down for a few days during the holiday vacation and while it is idle a few improvements will be made.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Klamath. Suit in Equity for Decree of Divorce.

Arthur Newby, plaintiff, vs. Minnie Newby, Defendant.

To Minnie Newby, the above-named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the 20th day of January, 1910, that being the day of the last publication of summons, and the last day within which you are required to answer, as fixed by the order of publication of this summons. If you fail to appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. Said suit is brought to secure dissolution of the bonds of matrimony existing between yourself and plaintiff.

This summons is published in the Klamath Falls "Republican," a weekly newspaper printed and published at Klamath Falls, Oregon, by order of Honorable George Noland, Judge of said Court, and dated December 6th, 1909; the first publication to be made on the 9th day of December, 1909, and the last publication thereof on the 20th day of January, 1910.

12-9 1-20 BENSON & STONE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

A FEW BARGAINS.

Five lots, signally location, \$1500. Can loan \$750 on the deal.

A nice cottage with bath, large lot, \$1700. A good buy.

A large residence, fine lot, \$3500.

Three cottages on three lots. Room enough for another cottage; \$2250.

MASON & SLOUGH.

FOR SALE—A complete threshing outfit, consisting of one 20 h.-p. Aultman-Taylor engine equipped for burning oil; one 36-64 Aultman-Taylor separator with Parson feeder, separator is rebuilt about same as Buffalo Pitts with Jones attachment; has been run one season. Hard oil cups all over.

One Daniel Best cleaner that cleans the grain before it enters the sack.

One Derrick table, derrick and wagon in good shape.

One side elevator, new last year; also new draper last year.

Two water wagons, oil drums, rotary pump, two low-down water pumps.

For particulars write
W. H. JONES,
21 Nelson, Butte County, Cal.

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT

We have the largest and most complete line of high-grade Christmas presents that has ever been brought to this city, and we are better prepared to attend to your holiday wants than ever before.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, STERLING AND PLATE CUT GLASS, Hand-Painted CHINA, KARNAK BRASS

EDISON Phonographs, and Records, MUSICAL Instruments, POST CARDS AND POSTCARD ALBUMS, SOUVENIR GOODS and other articles too numerous to mention.

Call and be convinced: no trouble to show you

WINTERS JEWELRY STORE

The Big Store Opposite the American Hotel