

KLAMATH REPUBLICAN

E. J. MURRAY, Editor.

LEADING NEWSPAPER OF INTERIOR OREGON.
TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

All communications submitted for publication in the columns of this paper will be inserted only over the name of the writer. No non de plume articles will be published.

WASHINGTON LETTER

"We dropped into a music hall in Buda-Pest one evening," said a Congressman, in telling of his trip to the old country last summer. "There were scores of tables and hundreds of people. The chief attraction was an orchestra of Hungarian gypsies I don't mean the kind you generally find at so-called Bohemian resorts in this country, but real gypsies, lithe fellows with coal black hair and eyes and swarthy complexions.

"They produced the wild, weird music for which they are justly famous, and we were mighty glad to chip in when they passed the plate.

"In that connection I remarked that those wild people had a cash protective system that beat all the cash registers ever invented. I noticed that the member of the orchestra who did the collecting before starting on his rounds, stood in front of his colleagues with the collection plate in his right hand and fiercely swung his left through the air.

"My friend hadn't seen this stunt, and I told him to watch when the man started on his next coin gathering tour. Sure enough, he went through the same performance. We wondered if it was magic or what.

"A little later we met a Hungarian friend and he explained it. He said the musicians did not trust the collector. While his right hand was occupied with the plate they required him to fill his left hand with flies.

"They had to be alive, too, when he returned from his round, and to prove it he was obliged to release the captives in the presence of his colleagues. Dead flies would not do because they would not necessarily interfere with an abstraction act on the contents of the plate. But the man who had a handful of live flies to hold isn't looking for any other uses for that member.

If spirits made from sugar cane is rum, and spirits made from grain is whisky, what is spirits made from sugar beets?

This is the question that the internal revenue collectors and the pure food experts are working over. President Taft, it is said, has declared that he has said all he is going to about whisky, and ordered his subordinates to settle the question. The Executive's decision in the What Is Whisky case laid down the rule that spirits must be called whisky and spirits from molasses must be called rum.

But now comes the Western Distilleries Company, located at Agnews, Cal., with the declaration that they make "whisky" from the pulp left over after the sugar is extracted from beets. They want to be allowed to call the booze "whisky" just as they have always been doing.

To label it "whisky made from beets" would make it necessary to conduct a long campaign of education to make people believe that it really can be made from beets, they say, and this is not right.

Dr. Wiley admits that the spirits distilled from the beet pulp is very pure. But it is not whisky, he says. It is "spirits distilled from beet pulp, rectified and colored with brown sugar." So why not tell the truth on the label?

The question is still in the air. The revenue officers have decided that the California product is not rum, at any rate. Now they are examining the seams in the President's definition of whisky to see if it can be stretched.

A new application of the electric light bath consists of a half-cylinder, studded with incandescent lamps, which may be placed over a person lying in bed, the light being both radiated and reflected to him.

A New York State woman has invented an electric massage roller in an inner compartment of which is a resistance coil to heat water carried in an outer compartment just inside the rubber surface.

In recent tests before New Jersey officials it was demonstrated that an automobile could be driven safely at twice the speed of a horse-drawn vehicle, and yet be stopped within the same or less distance.

The olive tree produces alternate crops, a full yield being generally followed by a light one, while a bumper crop in the countries cultivating olives occurs about every ten years.

ODD ELECTION SIGNS.

The Signs Are In Washington, the Elections Elsewhere.

"Of course we don't have any elections of our own," said a man from Washington, "but we have election intimations, if I may call them that, which can't be duplicated anywhere else in the country.

"You see, when we Washingtonians want to vote we've got to do it somewhere else, and as most of us have a lingering fondness for the franchise we are pretty likely to hang on to a residence somewhere outside the District.

"We especially like to do it because it makes us feel as if we had some sort of weapon to flourish before the observing eyes of the politicians who may have something to say about our hold on our jobs, and when the time comes to go home to vote we visibly swell with importance.

"Naturally a national election is the one that catches us all at once, and it is then that the intimations I spoke of do most abound. The papers are full of advertisements of loans for election expenses. Department clerks can be accommodated with sums covering their railway fare, new clothes for the trip and a substantial margin over and above necessary items. The interest is a bit high, but a clerk who is plining to go back home to splurge a bit is willing to mortgage his resources for the pleasure.

"These offers of loans fill columns of the daily papers. Alongside of them are other advertisements, all turning on the one theme, the election. 'Buy yourself a new suit to go home and vote in!' The grammar is a bit off, but the prices are asserted to be all right.

"In the shop windows there are dozens of election placards: 'Just the hat to wear when you go home to vote,' 'Specials in suit cases for the election,' 'Take a souvenir hatpin to your best girl when you go home to vote,' 'Swell suit for the election, only \$1 a week,' and in a shoe store window, 'Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching—home to vote; wear —'s shoes and you won't get sore feet!'

"The railways offer special rates to voters, and so it goes. You won't find anything like it in any other town."—New York Sun.

EASILY MANAGED.

The Clever Scheme Evolved by the Clock Winder.

The contract for keeping the church and town hall clocks in order was given to a new man. Unfortunately from the start he experienced a difficulty in getting the clocks to strike at the same time. At last the district council requested an interview with the watchmaker.

"You are not so successful with the clocks as your predecessor," he was told. "It is very misleading to have one clock striking three or four minutes after the other. Before you took them in hand we could hardly tell the two were striking. Surely you are as competent?"

"Every workman has his own methods, gentlemen," replied the watchmaker, "and mine ain't the same as H's were."

"I'm decidedly of the opinion that it would be for the general good if they were," remarked one of the councillors.

"Very well, sir, in future they shall be," came the reply. "I happened to write to him last week about the trouble I had with the clocks, and—perhaps," he added as he produced a letter and handed it to the chairman, "you'd like to see what he said."

"Dear sir," ran the letter—"about them clocks. When you get to know what a cantankerous lot of busybodies the council consists of you'll do the same as I did for fifteen years—forget to wind up the striker of the town hall clock, and the blooming jackasses won't be able to tell that both clocks ain't striking together!"—London Tit-Bits.

Curious Laws in India.

Some of the old laws of Nepal, India, were curious. Killing cows ranked with murder as a capital offense, for instance. Every girl at birth was married with great ceremony to a betel fruit, which was then cast into a sacred stream. As the fate of the fruit was uncertain, the girl was supposed never to become a widow. To obtain divorce from a husband a wife had only to place a betel nut under his pillow and depart. In Nepal the day is considered to begin when it is light enough to count the tiles on the roof or distinguish the hairs on a man's hand against the sky.

Ancient Sacrifices.

Many Roman and Greek epicures were very fond of dog flesh. Before Christianity was established among the Danes on every ninth year ninety-nine dogs were sacrificed. In Sweden each ninth day ninety-nine dogs were destroyed. But later on dogs were not thought good enough, and every ninth year ninety-nine human beings were immolated, the sons of the reigning tyrant among the rest, in order that the life of the monarch might be prolonged.

A Far Sighted Man.

"Women vote! Never, sir, with my consent!"

"Why not?"

"What! And have my wife losing thirty dollar hats to other women on the election!"—Boston Transcript.

Particular.

"He's a very particular man."

"Yes, if the doctor told him that he was going to die he would want to telephone ahead for a good room."—New York Press.

The Fate of the Oneida.

One of the most extraordinary catastrophes that have befallen vessels of the United States destroyed the sloop of war Oneida in 1833. She was bound homeward, with a jolly ship's company, eager to see wives and sweethearts and native land once more, when not far out of port she was struck by the British steamer Bombay coming in. The stem of the Oneida cut off the stern of the Bombay. The ship was sinking rapidly, and guns of distress were immediately fired, but the Bombay steamed on her way and left the vessel to her doom. She went down, and all but one or two of her crew were drowned. The captain of the Bombay gave no other reason for his conduct than that he had Lady Eyre, the wife of a distinguished British satrap, on board and did not wish to disturb her nerves with scenes of shipwreck. He was mobbed when he reached Yokohama, dismissed from the service, socially tabooed for that time on and died in disgrace a year or two later.

When Daysey Mayme Appleton returned recently from a party where the influence of several minds over one had been the evening's entertainment and told her mother how six girls, with their minds bent on one thought, had made a man stand on his head, another man at their silent command had tried on a woman's hat and another man had tried to eat water with a fork, it put a suggestion into Mrs. Lysander John Appleton's brain. That evening when Lysander John came home his wife and four daughters sat in a circle with their hands covering their faces and their heads bowed. To all his inquiries they said nothing, and at last, fearing they had gone mad, he sent for the doctor. "We concentrated our minds on the thought that Lysander John must give us \$5 each, and instead of that we have a doctor bill to pay," sobbed Mrs. Appleton, "and they said it would be particularly easy to work if the man's mind was a blank."—Athens Globe.

To Get His Money's Worth.

In a village near Edinburgh there lived an old baker and his son. Their trade was in a flourishing condition, but unfortunately in the midst of their prosperity the old man, who had once been a great drinker, turned insane. The son, who was renowned for his love of money, was forced to put him in a lunatic asylum and, according to the terms of the establishment, to pay a fee for three months in advance, amounting to £30. The old man was scarcely in a fortnight, however, when he died. The son, thinking to raise an action against the establishment for the recovery of the fee, as he termed it, unused money, inquired of an old lawyer who was a bit of a wag whether he thought it would be prudent to try to recover the money or not. The chip of the law, putting on a grave face, replied seriously, "I've no think it would be best to gang and put in the rest of 'the time yerself!'"

He Saw a Great Light.

Wrecks on the coast of Cornwall, England, were once a source of revenue to the natives. A writer says that in the local dialect "the folks on the coast teach their children to yawn in their prayers night times. 'God bless father an' mother an' zend a ship to shore vore mornin'." The Cornish folk were great smugglers too. The Rev. R. S. Hawker had in his service as man of all work old Tristram Pentire, the last of the smugglers. One day he made to the vicar this notable confession: "Well, sir, I do think, when I come to look back and to consider what lives we used to live—drunk all night and idle abed all day, cursing, swearing, fighting, gambling, lying and always prepared to shoot the gauger—I do really believe, sir, we surely was in sin!"

Brought Down the House.

On one occasion, when Arthur Roberts, the English actor, was performing the part of Captain Crossfree in the burlesque "Black Eyed Susan" at Glasgow he converted an awkward contretemps into a hit. In one of the scenes Crossfree entered supposed to be inebriated and staggered about the stage. In doing so Mr. Roberts accidentally came in contact with the scenery of the inn, bringing the whole set down. The curtain had to be lowered, and the vivacious comedian came to the front and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, you see when we come to Glasgow we always bring down the house."

The Generous Barber.

"Here, I say! Be a bit more careful with that razor. That's the second time you've cut me."

"Well, well, so it is. But there! I always deduct a ha'penny for every cut. Why, it's nothing for a man to go out of here having won fourpence off me."—London Tatler.

Might Be on One's Nose.

"Don't get down in the mouth, old man," said the optimist. "Look on the bright side of things."

"That's all very well," mournfully replied the sufferer, "but what is the bright side of a gumbol?"

Belated.

"I understand that Frailman has come to the conclusion to contest his wife's will."

"Well, what is there courageous about that? She's dead, isn't she?"

The Touch of Fortunes.

"What do you think, my dear? Such luck! We leave for Paris in an hour."

"Yes; we're going to Paster's. My husband has just been bitten by a mad dog."—Bon Vivant.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

at Klamath Falls, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, January 31, 1910.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and Discounts	\$ 68,344.53
Bonds, securities, etc.	2,464.46
Ranking house, furniture, and fixtures	2,150.74
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	10,932.53
Due from approved reserve banks	20,402.44
Checks and other cash items	872.13
Cash on hand	19,687.75
Total	\$124,854.58

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	45.64
Individual deposits subject to check	50,930.11
Demand certificates of deposit	280.00
Time certificates of deposit	11,585.00
Savings deposits	37,010.83
Total	\$124,854.58

State of Oregon,)
County of Klamath, ss.
I, J. W. Seimens, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:
J. W. SEIMENS, Cashier.
G. W. BALDWIN,
J. A. MADDUX, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of February, 1910.
E. L. ELLIOTT, Notary Public.

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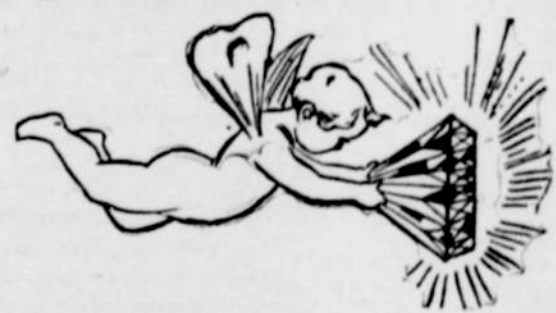


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SATISFACTION



The feeling I want to exist between you and me. I am trying to make my name and satisfaction synonymous. You can help me.

Don't holler and cuss if I have worked for you and it's not been satisfactory, but bring it back and give me a chance to make my word of guarantee good.

One receives a certain amount of satisfaction in buying goods and feeling they have their dollar's worth.

Those are the very kind of goods I carry and are all made by the most reliable firms. I would like to have your business.

I have been told that I am on the WRONG side of the street nevertheless you are not treating yourself RIGHT unless you see my stock before you buy.

T. M^cHATTAN

The Brazilian State of Bahia has produced 12,351,575 carats of diamonds since 1845, last year's output totaling 296,946 carats, the largest amount for several years.

Within a short time Uruguay will be in wireless telegraphic communication with the United States, using both Government and commercial company service.

All wireless telegraph stations in France are the property of and exclusively controlled by the Government Post and Telegraph