

# 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.

### MEDFORD WINS AT SHOW

#### CARRIES OFF FIRST PRIZE AT VANCOUVER

Oregon Fir to be Used in Deck of Largest Steamship in the World Now Being Built

PORLAND, Nov. 4.—Medford scored during the past week when a car of yellow Newtown apples entered by that city carried off first prize at the Canadian National Apple Show at Vancouver, B. C. The same exhibit won third prize in the sweepstakes contest, despite the many exhibits entered by Canadian apple growers and those of Northwest states. This showing is a splendid one, and indicates that Southern Oregon fruit will offer keen competition at Spokane, as well as at the Portland apple show.

Real estate men of the state plan a federation, whose objects are to protect the members, and bring about a better understanding between the buying and selling public. There are between 4,000 and 5,000 persons engaged in selling real estate in Oregon, and it is thought an association would be a highly effective machine for advancing the interests of realty men throughout the state, as well as aiding in the development of the whole commonwealth.

Oregon fir will be used for the decks of the world's greatest steamship, the keel for which has been laid at Stettin, Germany. The ship Omega has reached the harbor for the lumber required, which is 2,000,000 feet. The new liner will be operated between America and Europe by the Hamburg-American Line, and will have a speed of 22 knots. She will be of 45,000 tons gross register, with a length of 880 feet, beam 96 feet, and will have accommodations for 5,000 passengers.

Dates of the Fifth Annual Rose carnival have been fixed by the management for the week beginning June 5, 1911. Next year's festival, say the officials, will be the most splendid in the history of the city. New features are being planned, and next year's show will undoubtedly outdo anything of the kind heretofore held.

Portland Y. M. C. A. is teaching apple culture to those interested in the science. Classes will be held throughout the winter and lectures will be delivered by experts. This work is intensely practical and productive of good results.

#### FIVE BANDITS ROB VAULT IN KANSAS BANK

Escape After Running Battle With a Score of Citizens—One Robber Is Wounded

BEATTIE, Kans., Nov. 5.—Five bandits robbed the vault in the state bank of Beattie this morning, and escaped after a running battle with a score of citizens. Over fifty shots were fired and one bandit was wounded, perhaps seriously.

The Present Touched the Right Spot  
The story goes that the Chinese statesman, Li Hung Chang, during his first encumbrance at Washington, received from his American friends a gift of two thoroughbred, exceedingly valuable little dogs of one of the toy breeds.

The givers received a note of thanks in which the ceremonious Li said that in which the ceremonial Li said that owing to impaired health and the strict orders of his physician he had been on a strict diet for some time, and was unable to enjoy the dogs, but that the members of his legation had enjoyed them very much.—Good Housekeeper.

The patent office is assembling as a special exhibit the models of the first ideas along several lines of invention, such as the first telephone, first phonograph and first sewing machine.

Although Aberdeen is the home of Scotch granite, a shipment of 250 tons was recently imported to that city from South Carolina quarries to meet a demand for variation in color from the native stone.

Many French market gardeners force their plants in early spring by placing glass bells over them and later, when the sun becomes hotter, protect the plants from its heat by painting the bells.—Argonaut.

### WHITE FACES.

Effect They Produce When First Seen by Colored Races.

Either Stanley or Livingstone perhaps told the world that after long living in Africa the sight of white faces produced something like fear (And the evil spirits of Africa are white.) Well, even after a few months along with black faces I have felt that feeling of uncomfortableness at the sight of white faces. Something ghostly, terrible, seemed to have come into those faces that I had never imagined possible before. I felt for a moment the black man's terror of the white. At least I think I partly realized what it was.

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To appreciate the beauty of colored skins it is not simply enough to travel. One must become familiar with the sight of them through months and years. (So strong our prejudices are!) And at last when you perceive there are human skins of real gold diving statues of gold with blue hair, like the Carib half breeds; and all fruit tints of skins, orange and yellow and peach red and lustrous browns of countless shades, and all colors of metals, too—bronzes of every tone—one begins to doubt whether a white skin is so fine. (If you don't believe these colors, just refer to Broca's pattern books, where you will find that all jewel colors exist in eyes and all fruit colors and metal colors in skins. I could not believe my own eyes till I saw Broca.) I have seen people who had grass green emeralds instead of eyes and topazes and rubies for eyes. And I have seen races with blue hair.—Corlafadio Hearn in Atlantic.

### TRICK ANIMALS.

Sometimes the Trainer Has to Do His Work Quickly.

"You wouldn't believe how fast you have to work to train an animal," said the man who has broken everything from elephants to geese the other day. "Why, I can tell just how many hours it is going to take to break in any kind of animal you might mention."

"A woman came to me the other day and said: 'I want a trained goose for my magic act. How much will you charge me to break one?'

"Sixty dollars," said L.

"Well, how do you figure that out?" she asked.

"Why, it's very simple," I said. "It's \$1 an hour, and it will take me just sixty hours."

"Yes, sir; I can train a goose—that is, to follow me around and do some simple tricks—in sixty hours, a pig in thirty hours, and so on. But as for a peacock and a guinea hen—they can't be trained in a hundred years."

"Now, you take a troupe of trained dogs. That doesn't take half as long to do as people suppose. No, sir; a man with an animal show has got to work fast. Why, maybe the boss comes around on a Monday morning and says: 'Here—here's a bunch of six dogs. Now make an act out of it for next Monday's show.'

"There are six green dogs to make into a troupe in a week. Can't be done, you say? Sure, it can! One dog—one trick—one day. That's the principle, and you can do it too. Each dog will learn a trick each day all right. One will learn a back somersault, one a front somersault, one to walk on his hind legs, one on his front legs, one to roll over, and so on. Then by the end of the week you've got a nice little act, and all the people are acclimating about your years of patience and that sort of stuff. Patience is a good thing, of course, but the secret is just 'know how; that's all.'—New York Post.

### Telling Eggs.

The problem of telling eggs is not an easy one by any means. Very few of us know how to do it properly.

On the other hand, there are those who think they should not be told at all, but that is old fashioned nonsense, inspired entirely by false modesty. It is safe to say that eggs should be told at as early an age as possible consistent with their temperament. If allowed to go too long there is grave danger that the egg will become bad, and when an egg becomes bad it is hopeless. The world is full of bad eggs which might have been saved if they had been told in time.—Lippincott's.

### Wasted Effort.

At a fire recently a brave fireman came gasping and panting from the burning building with his beard and eyebrows singed in the flames. Under one arm he carried a small but heavy box, which he deposited in a place of safety with the air of a man who had saved a box of government bonds from destruction. On opening the box it was found to contain six bottles of a new patent fire extinguisher.—Argonaut.

# MARK TWAIN STORY

### Showing What May Be Achieved by Nerve and Reiteration.

### A LESSON IN PERSEVERANCE.

Going to Prove That Repetition Will Work Wonders if a Man Has Only the Necessary Amount of Cheek to Stand Up and Keep on Talking.

Mark Twain once told a reporter that if a man says the same thing often enough people will begin to listen to him.

"Now," said the great humorist, "there was that story about Hank Monk. That was the oldest, stalest, driest, deadliest bit of alleged humor that any man ever heard. It had been circulated around Nevada and California until there wasn't a man left who would even listen to it. I had heard it so many times that I knew it by heart. It told how Hank Monk got Horace Greeley over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville.

"I was about to deliver my second lecture at Platt's hall in San Francisco—the second one I had ever delivered. It occurred to me that I might begin that lecture with the worst story I had ever heard and by telling it often enough start the lecture with a big laugh. I took that story and memorized it so that it would not vary in the telling, and I made it just as pointless and just as dull and just as dry as I could.

"When it came time for me to talk I stood up and with a few introductory remarks began that story. If I remember it went something like this:

"Horace Greeley once went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville. When he was leaving Carson City he told the driver, Hank Monk, that he had an engagement to lecture at Placerville and was very anxious to go through quick. Hank Monk cracked his whip and started off at an awful pace. The stage bounced up and down in such a terrific way that it jolted the buttons off all Horace's coat and finally shot his head clean through the roof of the stage, and then he yelled to Hank Monk and begged him to go easier—said he warn't in as much of a hurry as he had been awhile ago. But Hank Monk said, 'Keep your seat, Horace, and I'll get you there on time!' And he did, too—what was left of him."

"Now, that was all there was to the story. It was bad enough to begin with, but I made it worse in the telling. I droned it out in a flat, monotonous tone, without a gesture to mar its depressing effect. The people received it in dead silence. I had insulted every man in the audience—I had 'graveled' them with a story that was not only stale and pointless, but one which they had heard at least a thousand times. I waited a few seconds for the laughter, and then I began to hem and haw and shift my feet. I tried to appear just as embarrassed as I could, and after floundering about helplessly for a few sentences I cheered up a little and said that I told a funny anecdote which might be new to them. It went:

"'Sixty dollars,' said L.

"Well, how do you figure that out?" she asked.

"Why, it's very simple," I said. "It's \$1 an hour, and it will take me just sixty hours."

"Yes, sir; I can train a goose—that is, to follow me around and do some simple tricks—in sixty hours, a pig in thirty hours, and so on. But as for a peacock and a guinea hen—they can't be trained in a hundred years."

"Now, you take a troupe of trained dogs. That doesn't take half as long to do as people suppose. No, sir; a man with an animal show has got to work fast. Why, maybe the boss comes around on a Monday morning and says: 'Here—here's a bunch of six dogs. Now make an act out of it for next Monday's show.'

"I told it in exactly the same miserable, pointless way that I had told it before, and when I got through I waited a longer time for the applause, but there wasn't any applause. I could see that several men in the house were growing quite indignant. They had paid money to hear a humorous lecture. I took a long breath and plunged in a third time, more embarrassed and flustered and worried than ever, and by and by I worked around again to the time when Horace Greeley went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville."

"This time some of the smarter ones began to laugh, and this encouraged me so much that I thanked them and started right in to tell the story over again, never varying the delivery so much as a pause to take breath. The fourth time I fetched 'em, and at the end of the story they stood up and whooped and yelled and cheered for some time.

"You see, I thought that if a man had sand enough to stand up before an audience and tell the oldest, stalest and most uninteresting story in the world he could make people laugh if he had the nerve to tell the story often enough. The rest of my lecture went very well. They were willing to laugh at my anecdotes the first time I told them. Maybe they were afraid I would tell them a second time.

"I felt so sure that I had discovered that new phase in human character that I tried the same thing in New York years afterward. There was an author's reading bee one afternoon, and most of the authors read selections from their works. I sat on the platform beside James Russell Lowell. He asked me what I was going to read. I said that I wasn't going to read anything. I intended to tell an anecdote.

"Is it a funny one?" he asked.

"I said it would be if I lasted long enough.

"I started out without any preamble, and I told the Hank Monk anecdote. There was an awful silence at the end. I took a drink of water, mopped my forehead and told the story again. Same effect. Young man, I told that story five times before I landed 'em. When I sat down at last Mr. Lowell whispered to me:

"You have cost me dear. I have been sitting here and wasting sympathy on you."

"That's the point, young man. Repetition will do anything if a man has the sand to stand up and keep on talking."—New York American.

### SPARED THE CHIEF.

Jackson Admired the Bravery of the Famous Indian.

Andrew Jackson was magnanimous in his treatment of Weathersford, the famous Creek chieftain, when that warrior surrendered. Weathersford had done all in his power to prevent the horrible massacre at Fort Mims, but most of the frontiersmen were bitter against him, and Jackson himself had sworn to put him to death if he were taken.

One day after the power of his people had been utterly broken Weathersford came riding into Jackson's camp on his famous gray horse and stopped in front of the general's tent.

"How dare you ride up to my tent after having murdered the women and children at Fort Mims?" demanded Jackson in astonishment.

The chief denied the truth of the charge, but said he: "You may kill me if you will. I come to get aid for the women and little children who are starving in the woods. If I could fight you any longer I would do so, but my warriors are all dead. Send for the women and little children. They never did you any harm. But kill me if the white people want it done."

The troops, crowding about, began to cry menacingly: "Kill him! Kill him!"

"Silence!" ordered Old Hickory sternly. "Any one who would kill an brave a man as this would rob the dead."

The general treated the chief kindly and even gave him permission if he desired to depart and continue the war. The chief afterward settled on a plantation, where he resided for many years, honored alike by white men and red.—Chicago Tribune.

### SOLVING A PROBLEM.

The Green Country Brakeman Who Invented the "Saw By."

Many years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the sidetrack was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short sidetrack if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan.

"Good gracious!" said the conductor. "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short sidetrack, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy who became the manager of a great railway line worked out the problem for himself.

### The White Shark.

The shark of sharks, the real "man-eater" and the one most dreaded, is the white shark. This variety reaches a length of thirty-five feet and a weight of 2,000 pounds. Its head is long and flat, and the snout far overhangs the mouth. Its six rows of teeth are sharp as lancets and notched like saws. Its mouth is very large, so that one has been known to cut a man's body completely in two at a single snap of its cruel jaws and another to swallow one at a gulp. Near Cienta one of these sharks was seen to swallow a bullock's head, horns and all. From the stomach of another a bull's hide was taken entire, and the sailor who made the discovery insisted that the bull had been swallowed whole and all except the hide had been digested. From the stomach of another was taken a lady's workbox filled with the usual contents, scissors and all. It is commonly the white shark which follows the vessel at sea day after day and week after week.

### The Rector Courteous.

"Camp Meeting" John Allen was a famous Methodist preacher and revivalist of the old days down in Maine, and, like most successful pulpit orators, his sense of humor was equal to his gift of speech.

It is recalled by the Boston Journal that on one occasion the old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her.

"You are not as gallant, John, as when you were a boy!" she exclaimed in gentle rebuke.

"No," he said his ready response, "and you are not as buoyant as when you were a gal!"

In His Father's Footsteps.

Binks—Did Smith's father leave him anything? Jinks—Only his debts. Binks—How is Smith getting along. Jinks—Well, he has greatly increased his inheritance.—Baltimore American.

### The One Way Out.

She—Why did he marry her at all if he intended getting a divorce so speedily? He—Because he didn't think it would be honorable to break their engagement.—Kansas City Journal.

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good counsel to himself.—Seneca.

### A RARE COIN.

It is Called a "Misstrike" and Is Very Seldom Seen.

"See this penny I got today at the postoffice," said the cashier. "There aren't five other pennies like it in the United States."

He handed out a cent piece with the die impression half off the face of the coin and with a big half moon of blank metal showing along one side.

"They call it a misstrike," he continued. "Perhaps once in 10,000,000 times the two little notched fingers on the minting machines that grip the blank disk and draw it forward to the die fail to spring away. In this case the left hand finger stuck and pushed the coin halfway over the die. That is how the impression is only half on the die."

"You can see the raised edge on the blank portion of the metal," the cashier went on as he took up his pen. "It isn't everybody knows that each coin goes under the dies twice