

BANDON RECORDER.

He Was No Hog. "Well," said the doctor, peering into the room where Wellington Frash, the great poker expert, was waiting for the returns, "I suppose you will regard this as a mere formality, but I must congratulate you nevertheless on the fact that you have a fine boy across the hall."

What the Eye Tells. Eyes are very treacherous, and those who meddle in amorous matters should know all about them. When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil, the indication is of cool deliberation. An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability.

Strictly Appropriate. One of the pretty standard school teachers has a class of little girls, and it is her custom to tell them each Sunday of some little incident that has happened in the week and request the children to quote a verse of Scripture to illustrate the story. In this way she hopes to impress the usefulness of Biblical knowledge upon the little ones.

The Lemon. The lemon contains various acids, citric acid among them, with citrate of potash, and these acids oxidize in the blood into carbonates of potash and carbonic acid. As scurvy is believed to be due to a lack of potash-salts in the blood, we see how substances like lemons, potatoes and fresh vegetables generally act as preventives of the ailment.

The Silliest Birds. Dodo is the Portuguese name for simpton, and is given to the silliest bird that ever lived. Three hundred years ago, when the Portuguese first visited the island of Mauritius, they found a large number of these birds. They were about the size of a large swan, blackish gray in color and having only a bunch of feathers in place of a tail and little, useless wings.

The Chances in Policy. The retired "poke" shopkeeper was explaining to his interested hearers some of the mysteries of his former business. "The chances of winning at the policy game," he said, "are about like this: You take a basket and fill it with small white beans. Then you put one small black bean into the basket and shake the lot up. After that go to some 'skyscraper' building, say one about 29 stories high, and place a penny on the sidewalk in front of it. This done, shoulder your basket of beans and take the elevator to the roof of the building. Then lean over the edge of the roof and, aiming at the cent on the sidewalk below, dump out the beans in the basket all together. Then hurry down on the elevator and rush out to the sidewalk. If you find that the black bean has fallen upon the penny, you win."—New York Times.

The Editor Wom. A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long, white scream of joy," and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Mind is like a fire cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it cases many a hard job!—Chicago News.

POLLY LARKIN

"Come with me, Polly," said a friend the other day. "I am going to have a distressing afternoon and I want company. I'm going to the intelligence office to try and secure a girl to assist me in light housework. I emphasize the last words, 'light housework,' and you will know the reason why by the time we have made the rounds. You see, I have been all through this before and I know what is in store for me. Give me something to write about, Polly, on how to solve the servant girl problem." Every intelligence office was lined with young girls, middle-aged women, and a few who will never write their names on this side of fifty years again, in fact one or two of them looked like they had passed the sixty-year mile-post.

One after another tripped in and tripped out in the most patronizing fashion. The first was a strong, healthy looking girl, who stated that she was just from Ireland. "You want work?" asked my friend, who was rather taken with the girl's rugged appearance. "Yes, ma'am, and I want it bad. I'm just from the old country a short time and must find something to do." "Can you cook?" queried my friend. "No, I don't know much about cooking."

Aluminum is, at the present price, the cheapest metal in the market, with the exception of iron, zinc and lead. The metal is now extensively used in place of copper, brass, tin and in some cases even iron, especially when the reduction of dead weight is a question of great importance. Aluminum is also being used to be used very largely as electrical conductors, as it gives nearly the same conductance as copper, weighs only half as much and costs less.

Cupid will have a hard time soon with Russian army officers, if one is to judge from a recent regulation fixing the conditions under which Russian officers will be permitted to marry. In the first place the lady must have good manners and be well brought up; her social position will also be taken into account. Then with regard to the officer, he must be at least 23 years of age, his pay and mess allowance must amount to at least \$300, and he must have either real estate bringing \$150 or more per annum or a capital of \$2500 or more. If the capital does not exceed \$2500 no more than \$150, including the interest, must be drawn in any one year.

The curious sight may be seen in Dover of a young tree growing out of a high mill chimney in a public thoroughfare. Notwithstanding its extraordinary position, the tree has grown two or three feet high. It is believed to have its root in an old nest.

A stingless bee has been discovered in Montserrat, in the West Indies. It gathers honey, the quality of which cannot be improved by modern hives. It will be introduced into this country.

Venice has a cafe which has been opened day and night for fifty years. Gallon was originally a pitcher or jar, no matter of what size.

NEW SHORT STORIES

He Earned His Fare. Many have heard the story of the two Norwegian brothers. One of them was on the boat when she started out. She was fifty feet from the dock when the other brother came rushing down just a few seconds too late. The one aboard leaped over the railing and shouted: "Yump, Olin, yump! You can make it in two jumps!"

Rose Eyttinge and Brigham Young. Rose Eyttinge tells in the New York Dramatic Mirror the story of Brigham Young, who she met in Salt Lake City. "He took me one day on a visit of inspection of a house in course of erection. As we passed from room to room the subject of polygamy was under discussion. By way of illustrating his argument he pointed out the many spacious advantages of the house and said: 'Now, suppose you were living in this house, and say you were sealed to me and I were to bring in another wife and establish her in another wing, why should you object? What would you do?' To which I replied: 'Do? I would dance on her!'"

BRIEF REVIEW.

A Trip Behind the American Falls. John R. Barlow, the famous guide to the Cave of the Winds, and his son, J. C. Barlow, 27 years of age, made a trip recently behind the sheet of water of the American Falls. It carried him back to 1867, when, accompanied by Guide John Mumford and J. R. Lane, he first ventured behind that waterfall. He pointed out the conditions to his son, and the two agreed to venture a passage which had not been accomplished in thirty-four years. Leaving the bridges and walks of the Cave of the Wind behind, the father and son picked their way over the wet and slippery rocks toward the American Falls. At times they were in water up to their necks, and then again they were lost to view in the spray clouds. Onward they went, however, and, after a hard climb, they made a ledge, along which they passed behind the sheet of water. When they reached a point on the ledge the father signaled to the son, who understood that it was where the father stopped in 1867, and then far below this point the two Barlows made their way, going fully 200 feet back of the water that plunged over the precipice. They had been where no human being had ever before then. The trip was full of danger, but it was accomplished in safety. When Guide Barlow was seen after he emerged from the falls he said he observed many changes in the rocks as compared with the conditions he had found in 1867.

Highfalutin Reporting. A local musical critic of Hagerstown, Md., wrote thus of a performance of "Iolanthe" which was recently produced there: "Melodic curves of divine intensity vaulted aloft, mirroring the perturbations of music's soul and pressing upon the airy fabric of voice dreams. Ecstasically, yet orderly, the chorus rang its accompaniment, dashing the serene waves of its cloud capped vision right to the ultimate bars of human reach. The audience was sympathetic and enrapt, hanging with dramatic fervor to the meticulous inspiration of the passionate verve of the sinuous, irresistibly direct and coordinate harmonies which passed off the ivory gates and scored their triumphs in the very heart of music's capital."

The Dandy and Kitchener. Jean Carriere of the Paris Matin, who returned recently from South Africa, relates an encounter of Lord Kitchener with a dandy officer who had an unfortunate feminine taste in trifles. The young man came to him one day bringing a dainty silk handkerchief, upon which in accordance with a prevailing fashionable fad, he desired him to inscribe his autograph. Lord Kitchener took the handkerchief and remarked: "This is doubtless your sister's handkerchief?" "No," replied the dandy, smiling amiably: "it is mine." Lord Kitchener handed it back without writing on it, only inquiring as he did so, with an air of serious interest: "And what size hairpins do you wear?"

They were speaking of the billionaire's insufferable pretensions. "Upon what meat does this our Caesar feed that he has grown so great?" exclaimed Mordant bitterly. "Mint's meat, possibly," observed Meltravers, trying to be cheaply witty while yet preserving the easy grace of a man of the world.—Detroit Free Press.

The total number of timber rafts on all the rivers of European Russia is said to be more than 80,000 yearly, with a total of some 25,000,000.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

It is estimated that 26,000 horses are killed annually in London. The first sugar manufactured in this country was made in New Orleans in 1790. More than \$50,000,000 worth of timber was destroyed by forest fires last year. Three thousand troops were recently sent to help the inhabitants subdue a forest fire in Sweden.

Germany have fully \$90,000,000 invested in Central American enterprises, and German plantations occupy 740,000,000 acres. A method has been invented to sink shafts in the salt islands of Louisiana, and they may become an important salt mining center. England spends \$8,400,000 a year on her paupers; Scotland, \$900,000; Ireland, \$1,400,000, while France spends less than \$1,500,000. Denmark is an agricultural country. About three-fourths of the population are engaged in the cultivation of the soil. Copenhagen is the only city of any size. In Gettysburg park there are about 500 monuments. In addition to this patriotic ornamentation there are 225 mounted cannon and over 200 monumental tablets.

Canada is disappointed in its census. The total is 5,300,000, an increase of only 9.7 per cent in ten years. The rate of growth is less than half that of the United States. Chicago alone will handle about 40,000,000 pounds of beef sugar this year. Most of it will come from Michigan, where the development of the industry has been most rapid. The Spanish wine trade, which has long been a feeder of the French, has suffered considerably from the very prolific yield of the last French vintage, which has checked importation.

English magazine writers are raising a cry more like a howl against British railway managers for clinging to little engines, little cars and small loads as against American immense engines, cars and loads, in consequence of which freights are four times higher than here. Eight hundred residents in South London have joined a tenants' protection league, started a few days ago, to enable weekly tenants to combine for self protection against the extortionate and illegal demands of landlords and rate collectors and for provision of the necessary legal assistance.

Hoopston, Ill., demands respectful attention. Its mayor serves for 50 cents a year and its councilmen for half as much. There has never been a saloon in the place, though it has now a population of 4,000, and its pavements, fire department, water supply and public works generally are all right. A statute making it unlawful to add water or any other substance to milk that is intended for sale is held by a Iowa court to be a constitutional exercise of the police power, even if the substances added are not injurious or used with intent to defraud, but are merely for the purpose of preserving the milk. Dr. William Calvert of Washington claims to have eclipsed all other heat producers by his "pan-heliometer" furnaces, which are said to develop 24,000 degrees of heat in comparison with the 6,000 developed by the electric arc. This heat is said to be absorbed by an amalgam of metals, which, curiously enough, is not fused by this enormous amount of heat.

Fiber pipes and conduits made from wood pulp and treated with a preservative are now being put in use. After the usual grinding the pulp is washed, screened, passed through a beating engine and then screened again. These operations completed, a thin sheet of the pulp is wound on a core until the desired thickness is secured. After drying the tube is aerated with preservative. Its ends are then finished in a lathe to any desired form.

Caller.—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of that spendthrift young Jinks. Miss Prim—Isn't that scandalous? Caller—Hardly as bad as that. You see, he's a tailor and is just trying to collect his bill.—Chelsea Gazette.

The most influential newspaper in Scotland is the Edinburgh Statesman, and the oldest is the Dundee Advertiser. They are edited respectively by Sir John Long and Charles Cooper, both of whom are Englishmen and natives of Hull, Yorkshire.

England imported last year nearly a million pounds of calcium carbide, about two-thirds of which came from France and about one-fifth from the United States.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

The Troubles of Br'er Williams. "De ways er Providence," said Brother Dickey, "is past findin' out. Take Br'er Williams, fer instance. Fer six days en dat number er nights he constant prayed fer rain, en w'en de rain come hit drowned de only mule he had en washed his house sideways! Den he lit in fer ter pray fer dry, en de sun shine so hot dat his co'ndier' wuz burnt ter a frazzle, en de new mule what he buyed on a credit wuz sunstrucked, en what wuz left er his horse ketchid fire, en sence de well done dried up he didn't have no water ter put it out! Den he got so mad he gone off in a corner ter swear in private, en de preacher, comin' dat way, hearn 'im swearin' en had 'im up befo' a speshul committee en turned 'im out de church! En de las' time I seen 'im he wuz settin' in de place whar his house use ter be a-readin' er de book er Job!"—Atlanta Constitution.

It is Becoming Indefinite. "I heard you call that man 'professor,'" "Yes." "Well, there is something indefinite about that title, and I am naturally curious. Is he a pugilist, a dog trainer, an instructor in athletics, a patent medicine lecturer, a sleight of hand man or a scientist of some sort?"—Chicago Post.

The Mystery Solved. Mr. Wayback—Be yew the waiter? Waiter—Yes, sah. Mr. Wayback—Dew yew know, I've been a wonderin' all along why they called these places chophouses. I know now. Will yew please bring me an ax? I want tew cut this steak.—Leslie's Weekly.

Chip Off the Old Block. Mrs. Howells—Your baby resembles his father very much, don't you think? Mrs. Howells—Yes, in both looks and actions. Why, he even makes a specialty of crying for the moon in the daytime instead of at night just for the sake of being contrary.—Chicago News.

Comic Definitions. "A little at a time." "Taking steps for his rescue." "An equal division." "So they were divorced, eh?" "Yes, for incompatibility of temper." "How did it come about?" "Well, you see, he had the incompatibility, and she had the temper."—Leslie's Weekly.

Not Specific. Visitor—I'm shocked to find you here. Once you told me you were honest as the day is long. Burglar Bill—Yes'm, but I didn't say nuthin' about de nights.—Chicago News.

Prevented a Suicide. Cholly—I saved a girl's life last night. Wotter—How? Cholly—Why, when I proposed to her she said she'd rather die than marry me, so I excused her.—Baltimore World.

Benny's Hedge. Benny Bloombumper, how do we know that the moon is 240,000 miles distant from the earth? Benny (alarmed at the teacher's manner)—Y-y-you said so yourself, sir.

Sure Sign. "That new author must be a great genius." "Why so?" "He has such an unpronounceable name."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Boy of the Family. Visitor (as Tommy enters)—This is your young hopeful, I suppose. Mrs. Tucker—Well, just at present he's my young hands-ful.—Chicago Tribune.

She Was Willing. He (virtuously)—I've never dreamed of kissing a girl against her will. She—How fortunate! Dreams go by contraries, you know.—Philadelphia Press.

Tastes Differ. Deener—Here, madam, is a horse I can recommend—sound, kind—Old Lady—Oh, I don't want that sort of a horse. He holds his head high. Dealer—Eh? I like a horse that holds his nose close to the ground, so he can see where he's going.—New York Weekly.

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CHOICE MISCELLAN

The World's Largest Ink Pot. The most unusual curiosity in this strange, uncanny land by the Colorado river is what the naturalists in California call a lake of ink. The scientific journals of Los Angeles and San Diego have discussed time and time again what the lake of ink really is. It is a great pool of a black fluid that resembles black writing ink more than anything else. It is about an acre in area. The surface of the lake is coated with ashes from the volcanoes to the thickness of about half a foot, and the explorer in these parts who is not looking out for this freak of nature would be very apt to walk into it.

Survivors have found that the lake is some 300 yards deep in some places, but no bottom can be found in others. There is nothing but theory as to the source of the supply of the lake, but to one seems to know the component parts of the acre of black fluid. The Indians say it is composed of the blood of had Indians who are suffering in their hell amid the volcanoes. Samples of the fluid have been brought to Yuma and Los Angeles for tests and examining purposes. Cotton goods that have been soaked with the strange black fluid keep their color for months, even when exposed to the sun, and the goods have a stiffness that is somewhat like weak starch. A gallon of the lake fluid was sent to the Smithsonian institution the other day for analysis.—Indianapolis News.

"Fake" Photographs. Two years ago a series of alleged photographs of extraordinary feats of skill on horseback attracted wide attention when published. Later it was shown that these photographs were clever fakes. In each case the horse when photographed was standing in a normal position on the ground, and the result was obtained by hoisting the picture around and faking the sky line.

A similar photographic fake is working successfully at many of the seaside resorts this summer, and the patrons of it are young men and women who want swimming reputations to which they are not entitled. For instance, a girl will stand on a post not two feet above the water line, posed as for a dive. The photographer produces a picture in which the post is so high that it makes one dizzy to look at it. This is No. 1 of the set. In the second picture the girl is represented in the act of diving from this post into water thirty or forty feet below. As a matter of fact she makes an ordinary dive from the low post, and the photographer adds the distance. The two pictures are proof enough of skill in high diving, for it is generally believed that the camera does not lie. The photographers who devised the scheme are reaping a rich harvest, but the pictures do not pass for their face value at the swimming beaches.—New York Sun.

Zambezia Negroes on Bicycles. It does seem ridiculous, but on the authority of a correspondent to a Salisbury paper the natives from Zambezia are returning to their distant and savage homes on bicycles! To appreciate the full significance of this statement one must realize that this shankled, flat footed, bundle carrying, made native pedaling across the wild veldt, with his pump and other necessary accessories to cycle traveling fastened around him, with a bundle of deely cobs flying from his side, a digger's belt around his waist and sundry odd tall ornaments flying from his legs. A single rider would be funny enough, but a batch of them would present the strangest feature imaginable. They appear to obtain these bicycles cheap too. Their mode is first to learn to ride, surreptitiously or otherwise, then when about to return they watch their opportunity and obtain one while its owner is absent. In a few days they are well toward the Zambezi, where the native is at rest. No wonder the lions are scared from the main route!—Rhodesia.

Electric Disinfection of Cars. Nothing sweeter or fresher than air better than ozone, and now that most of the railway companies have successfully adopted a system by which each carriage on its journey develops by means of a dynamo attached to the axletrees its own current of electricity for lighting purposes there is no reason why the same current should not be utilized at the same time to ozonize the air of the compartment. The quantity of ozone required is small. The result would certainly be good, since the ozone has a remarkably destructive action on aerial impurities and unpleasant smells and gives the air a degree of freshness similar to that of the sea breeze.—Lancet.

Privacy at a Discount. The Londoner of today certainly has a passion for company, says The Queen, and the modern Englishman's Carlton is his castle. We drink our tea at Claridge's in the midst of a chattering mob. Having lunched at Prince's with everybody we ever heard of, we dine perhaps at the Savoy. We sip in the paradise that lies beyond the gain court. Only our breakfast is devoured in privacy, and next season, I doubt not, there will be some smart place in which we shall be able to eat boiled eggs to the accompaniment of a purple Hungarian band.

Food and Gunpowder. So long as the other nations of the earth keep more men behind the gun and a less number behind the plow than does Uncle Sam, just so long will the United States have a surplus of food to sell to the hungry people who still go on trying to delude themselves into thinking that they can keep fat on gunpowder.—Boston Herald.

Above Suspicion. On being informed that a member of his race had been sentenced to the penitentiary for forgery, Brother Dickey exclaimed: "Dat's what comes er disyer education. Thank de good Lawd I never could read or write, en what I mo, I never will!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In Abyssinia the coffee plant grows wild in great profusion and derives its name from Kaffa, a district of that country.

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