

BANDON RECORDER.

A Much Dreaded Fly. The man eating fly of Central America inhabits the hot, muggy regions and is much dreaded by the natives for the fearful results which follow its sting.

Ten Years Ago and Now. There is no better antidote for dependency than to take a measure of your own community as it was ten years ago and as it is today, unless you live in an unrepresentative and stagnant community.

Couldn't Be Mistaken. A Derbyshire squire recently invited some London friends down for a little shooting. One of the sportsmen, after shooting for three hours without success, was considerably annoyed by the keeper in attendance on him repeating after every miss, "I can't be mistaken, surely."

Royal Mascots. Most of the sovereign houses of Europe possess one or more relics which they regard as mascots. The house of Bonaparte possesses the boots and little hat of Napoleon I.

Soapsuds Are Valuable. Few persons knew how very useful soapsuds prove when employed as manure. Applied to the roots of vines, fruit trees, roses, etc., they impart vigor and a rapidity of growth which are perfectly surprising.

Carlyle Would Talk. Professor Blackie said of Carlyle: "I admired his genius. But how he would talk, talk, talk, and give nobody a chance to put in a word!"

Looking Forward. Old Bullion (on his deathbed)—All my property is willed to you, but I'm afraid my children by my first wife will make a contest, and then the lawyers will get it.

Man's Conscience Awry. "The average man's conscience," said the Tobaccoist to the Wooden Indian, "is that still small voice within his breast which tells him he wouldn't be as mean as his wife's relatives are even if he knew how."—Syracuse Herald.

Heavy Bombardment. Sam—Yo' say dat de bride en groom had to be sent to de hospital soon after de marriage ceremony. How was dat? Remus—Why, some ob dem friens thought it would be luckier to throw old horsehoes.

Lucky For Both. "When her grandfather came to this town, he was barefooted and had only 50 cents in his pocket."

It is said that no musical work has added so materially to the cause of charity as Handel's oratorio of "The Messiah."—Ladies' Home Journal.

POLLY LARKIN

"Do you know, Polly, I think a great mistake was made when they made the tenth anniversary the tin wedding, the twenty-fifth the silver, the fiftieth the gold," etc., said a little bride the other day.

"You might get an idea from a gift I saw presented recently at a tin wedding," I replied. "It was a tin horn shaped like a 'horn of plenty,' in other words, a cornucopia, and it gave forth the most musical and silvery notes."

What a merry old world this would be if everybody could only make up their minds to look on the bright side. Do less complaining and fault-finding. Keep unpleasant things to themselves and relate only the incidents that would cause a thrill of happiness to echo in the heart in place of creating a bitter spirit that will remain long after the words have been spoken.

Coffee Cigarettes. A custom which is said to owe its inception to the jockey club is now rapidly gaining headway in Parisian society, particularly in the circles of the Faubourg Saint Germain.

To Increase Use of Rice. The American Rice Growers' Association, encouraged by the success of the Louisiana Rice Kitchen at the late Buffalo Exposition, established there for the purpose of teaching the proper way of cooking rice and introducing rice to the people of the North as an article of food, decided to open a similar kitchen in Washington, kitchens in Saratoga, Atlantic City, Asbury Park and other summer resorts and to gradually extend these kitchens until there is one in every town of 400 inhabitants or more in this country.

The Retort Judicial. When Judge Barbard was on the bench and holding court in Poughkeepsie, a lawyer who did not like him chanced to see a one cent coin lying on the floor. Picking it up and holding it forth in ostentatious display, he said: "I imagine, your honor, from the expression of his coin, that it must belong to the court."

His Seat. Mrs. Gaussip—I saw Mr. Stockson Bonds at the upholsterer's yesterday. I guess he's going to get married and furnish a home.

Teach the world that thesum total of our lives here is the rule by which we are rewarded in the future. This will make better people.

Men who earn their own fortunes from the first dollar generally keep them; fortunes left to boys generally disappear. Experience is the only wisdom giver.

Buy a few bright books for every child as soon as it can read.

You can scarcely take one step forward without treading on toes.

week. Mrs. "J. W. K." has solved the question satisfactorily for herself, and her experience will doubtless be interesting to others.

The letter on top in the query box this week comes from "Rural Primrose." The very name has the ring of spring to it. "Rural Primrose" wants to know how to make a strawberry barrel. It is the easiest thing in the world, "Primrose," and one of the most profitable if you are going to take beauty and the pleasure of caring for it into consideration.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Jefferson's Horses. "Jefferson was passionately fond of good horses," writes William E. Curtis in his new book, "The True Thomas Jefferson."

Her Vanity. Some years ago a marble sculptor had his place of business on Penn avenue near Ninth street. A business man lost his wife, and he ordered a tombstone for her grave from the sculptor.

Where Four States Meet. It is queer to think of the possibility of being in four states at once, yet there is one spot in the United States—the only place in the world—where it is possible.

The Emerald's Power. Emeralds from India, Persia and Peru are the most valuable. According to their tints and their luster, they are classed as prasiolines, peronians and dominians.

Iron and Copper. The world could not get along today without iron and copper. The entire loss of all the gold and silver in the world would not be nearly so serious as would be a sudden exhaustion of all the iron and copper, since iron is used for all purposes of construction, and copper is an absolute requisite in the use of electricity to the enormous extent which we obtain.

Not a Heavy. Stubbs—The grocer's son turned out to be a pugilist? I wonder what class? Penn—Why, if he takes after his father, he'll be a lightweight, of course.—Chicago News.

The Same Air. Mrs. Homer—Jane, open that window and let a little fresh air into the house. Jane—It isn't fresh air at all, mem; it's the same air that's been about here all the morning.—Boston Transcript.

As It Struck the Foot. "The first writing was done on stone," remarked the wise man at dinner. "Great gractions! Think of the postage!" involuntarily exclaimed the rising poet, with a shudder that rattled the dishes.

CURIOUS KOREAN CUSTOM.

The Battle of Stones Which Marks Beginning of New Year. One of the most curious customs in Korea marks the advent of the new year. This is the battle with stones, participated in by inhabitants of Seoul.

Without previous selection of combatants the participants form themselves into opposing armies, about the only qualification for service being apparently the ability to hurl a stone at the advancing forces of the enemy. At first the stones thrown are at long range and uninteresting, but as the throwing continues the forces draw nearer, and the fight waxes fast and furious, men being detailed to collect the stones into heaps again or fetch fresh ammunition for the firing line.

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APHORISMS.

In misfortune even to smile is to offend.—Bacon. Generosity is the flower of justice.—Hawthorne.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.—Shakespeare. Nothing is more friendly to a man than a friend in need.—Plautus.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith. Never be afraid of what is good. The good is always the road to what is true.—Hameleion.

A Funny Language. The native dictionary of Samoa is interesting in the light it casts upon the Samoan character. I find "an impossibility, such as an old man getting a young wife." Another word means "to beg deliciously for fishhooks."

There are also definitions that show considerable thought and irony. "Meaning," for instance, can go no further than "to climb out on your own breadfruit tree to steal your neighbor's breadfruit."

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HIS HORSES WERE WOODEN

But All the Same He Had to Pay For a Livery License. As "his honor" sat on the bench from which even handed justice was dispensed in the town of Lavilla, which flourished way down in Florida before the days of Greater Jacksonville, he was amazed to note among the prisoners at the bar a "palfrey."

The marshal, being called on, explained that one white gentleman was arrested by him for running a "flying jenny" without a license, and the other was his lawyer. To a man cast in a less heroic mold than the mayor such complete smashing of all records and invading of precedent would have been a Waterloo.

Repressing all signs of such a strain on his judicial composure, the mayor announced that he strongly marked so great an occasion he would disregard the calendar and take up the white man's case first.

The lawyer demanded the immediate discharge of the prisoner on the ground that there was no ordinance requiring "flying jenny" to pay a license and threw the court on its "beam ends" and asked for a copy of the ordinance book.

No one had seen it in years. Many doubted if there had ever been one. A whispered consultation was held between the mayor and the marshal and a search instituted which revealed the book, with a brick on top of it, supplying the place of a missing leg of the stove.

After looking vainly through the book for law on "flying jennies" his honor delivered judgment as follows: "Ordinance No. 11 requires all keepers of livery stables to pay a license of \$10 and imposes a fine of twice the amount for running without a license. The defendant must pay both the fine and the license."

"But," objected the lawyer, "this man don't run a livery stable; he runs a 'flying jenny.'" "He keeps horses for hire, doesn't he?"

Stone Throwing. A propensity to throw stones regardless of consequences has been one of the earliest signs of natural depravity among men since time began and, we fear, must continue that way until the millennium ushers in the era when bad boys are no more and stones are confined to their proper and legitimate uses.

The Coffee Heart. The largest part of the coffee grown in the world is consumed in the United States, and some of our life insurance societies are beginning to realize how its excessive use increases the risks of life. Its effect is in shortening the long beat of the heart, and medical examiners for insurance companies have added the term "coffee heart" to their regular classification of the functional derangements of that organ.

Advance Prayers. A young German town mother in putting her five-year-old son to bed noticed that he clambered under the covers without saying his prayers. She grew reproachful. "Why, Warren, mother never knew you to forget your prayers before?"

Evils of Excessive Smoking. While a good cigar used moderately two or three times a day, may be smoked by the average adult man to good advantage, excessive indulgence in smoking is very harmful. It is only necessary to recall one's first cigar and the profound effect it produced to realize that the smoking of tobacco in large quantities is trifling with a dangerous agent, says the Baltimore Sun.

How They Grow. First Year—The biggest trout I ever caught was a foot and a half long, and he had a big fishhook in his stomach. Tenth Year—Did I ever tell you about the trout I once caught? It was over a yard long and had an anchor in his stomach.—New York Weekly.

LUNGS THAT ARE LAZY.

Their Owners Digest Poorly and Catch Cold Easily. Fresh air is a free gift, but it is like most of the gifts of heaven in that we must do our share of work to benefit by it.

It is not too much to assert that lungs properly used in a comparatively close room will do more good than lazy lungs in an open field. This trick of lazy lungs is a habit, like any other, and may be overcome by persistent effort.

When once the pernicious habit of poor, shallow breathing has been broken up, the health undergoes such marked improvement, there is such brightening of the spirits and improvement of the looks, that the luxury of deep breathing is not likely to be readily foregone.

A good way to start the new habit is to take deliberately a few minutes at stated intervals and devote them to proper breathing. If this is done systematically, the reformer will find himself unconsciously breathing more and more, until very soon he is obeying nature and really breathing to live.

Besides the gain to the general health which comes from the habit of deep breathing there is created a reserve strength and preparedness which is often of great service in warding off acute pulmonary diseases.—Youth's Companion.

HE SIGNED HIS NAME.

Story of Frank Hatton When He Became Postmaster General. "Frank Hatton was a great stickler for details," said a former representative of congress who had been in Washington when Mr. Hatton was postmaster general the other day, "and when he entered the cabinet in the latter part of Arthur's administration he carried this habit with him. He let it be known among the heads of bureaus and divisions that he proposed to familiarize himself with the business of the department until he had grasped all the details of the work over which he presided."

"The second day at his desk the venerable colored messenger who attended him brought the usual large bundle of letters to be signed. It was a pile of typewritten epistles, inches thick. The messenger placed them before Mr. Hatton and, with a blotted pad in hand, stood waiting for the signature, as he had done for Mr. Hatton's predecessors since Hayes' time. The first letter was a long one on a topic with which the new postmaster general was not familiar and so formal, legal and involved that one reading did not make its meaning clear. Mr. Hatton hesitated, wrinkled his forehead and mused to himself:

"What's all this about anyway? It's all new to me. I don't know whether I approve of the things it says or not. I can't make head or tail out of it. I don't know whether it's a good thing or not."

"The old messenger, standing with blotting pad raised, leaned over and placed his forefinger on the space at the end of the last page and answered: "Well, neither do I, but you sign your name there."

"Mr. Hatton signed."—New York Times.

Milk Cotton Tree. Although the silk cotton tree is a native of South America, there is one specimen of it in Nassau, Bahama Islands, that has flourished wonderfully and is one of the greatest curiosities on the island. It was planted more than 200 years ago by John Miller.

The roots seem to be unable to find their way down after the manner of ordinary roots and so swell up like great buttresses radiating round the trunk of the tree, rising from the ground to a height of from six to twelve feet. They reach out to irregular distances, gnarled and twisted in the most curious fashion. They turn and bend and double a point in all sorts of unexpected ways and make dark hollows and ravines, where the bark believes the elves and gnomes make their home.

The great seed pods are filled with a fine, soft fleece of silk, which the natives use for filling their pillows and mattresses. There are several specimens of the tree on the island of New Providence, but this one is monarch of them all.

A Fly That Kills Horses. All white men who visit regions in Africa infested by the tsetse fly have much to say about it. There is now evidence that the tsetse is moving gradually to more northern regions, and the cause is supposed to be that South Africa is depleted of its large game, much of which is moving northward to get away from hunters, and the tsetse fly is going with it.

The insect is only a little larger than the ordinary house fly, and it resembles the honeybee. Its sting is hardly as annoying as that of the mosquito, but near the base of the proboscis is a little bag which contains its poison. It lives on the blood of animals, and only a few species are fatally affected by its bite. Cattle, horses and dogs, however, cannot live when bitten by the tsetse fly. Natives who herd cattle and travelers who depend on horses and oxen must avoid the fly regions or lose their stock. For human beings its bite has no serious consequences.

The French submarine Sirene, which is a "submersible" rather than a submarine, has just done her trials and succeeded in submerging in six minutes where her prototype, the Narval, takes half an hour. But in view of the fact that English destroyers might have designs upon a submersible sighted by them this time may be rather long for safety.