

BANDON RECORDER.

Gather Sunshine.

Some persons are like the human heart, inasmuch as they sprinkle rest and kindness and heart's ease all through their daily tasks.

The thousands of floating gardens on the rivers of Cashmere are formed by long sedges which are woven together in the form of a gigantic mat.

A dishonest Cashmiri will sometimes tow his neighbor's garden away from its moorings and sell the produce of the other's toll.

Henry Clay's Crack Shot. A story old, but good, is told of Henry Clay's lucky crack shot.

No one could beat it, and Mr. Clay had too much sense to try again.

The Wrong Roll. Immediately after a wedding which took place in Washington the best man returned for South Africa, where he remained more than a year.

In the midst of the evening, fumbling in his waistcoat pocket, he astonished himself and his friends by pulling out a hundred dollar bill.

"Do you remember marrying Mr. Armitage and Miss Bently about a year ago?"

"Oh, perfectly," replied the clergyman. "I see them constantly at my church."

"Well, you pardon me if I ask you a delicate question in strict confidence. How much did you receive as your fee?"

"I will return frankness with frankness," returned the clergyman, smiling whimsically. "It was the strangest fee that ever came my way."

"What was it?"

"A silver of plug tobacco wrapped in a wad of paraffin paper."

A Slight For Sarah. Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale:

"You're a parson, ain't you?"

"Well, yes; that is so."

"Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' home with me to see my wife?"

"Decidedly so," responded the Boston young woman. "If a thing is causeless, how can it be any more causeless?"

The Whole Thing. "Bixby seems to think he's the whole thing as an expert authority on sporting matters."

Enthusiasm gives life to what is invisible and interest to what has no immediate action on our comfort in this world.—Mme. de Staël.

POLLY LARKIN.

"Do you ever get the blues, Polly?" asked a little friend the other day.

Do I ever have the blues? Yea, verily. I believe everybody, big and little, must plead guilty to the offense once in awhile.

The above reminds Polly of an incident in the life of one of California's most promising and gifted native daughters.

I spent a delightful day not long since in the beautiful canyons of Mendocino county, fern-clad and with redwood, oak and various other trees towering above me.

One of the students of the State University was spending his vacation here in the interest of that institution and was making a dictionary of their words.

Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale:

"Oh, perfectly," replied the clergyman. "I see them constantly at my church."

"Well, you pardon me if I ask you a delicate question in strict confidence. How much did you receive as your fee?"

"I will return frankness with frankness," returned the clergyman, smiling whimsically. "It was the strangest fee that ever came my way."

"What was it?"

"A silver of plug tobacco wrapped in a wad of paraffin paper."

A Slight For Sarah. Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale:

"You're a parson, ain't you?"

"Well, yes; that is so."

"Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' home with me to see my wife?"

"Decidedly so," responded the Boston young woman. "If a thing is causeless, how can it be any more causeless?"

The Whole Thing. "Bixby seems to think he's the whole thing as an expert authority on sporting matters."

Enthusiasm gives life to what is invisible and interest to what has no immediate action on our comfort in this world.—Mme. de Staël.

the one made from the root of this same plant. They dig down so as to get the entire root after they have robbed it of its crowning glory of green leaves and stems and convert it into the string.

One of the hardest tasks the university student has to accomplish is the gathering together of their legends and verifying them. In this he feels that he has no time to spare.

The above reminds Polly of an incident in the life of one of California's most promising and gifted native daughters.

I spent a delightful day not long since in the beautiful canyons of Mendocino county, fern-clad and with redwood, oak and various other trees towering above me and forming a glorious canopy to this garden spot filled with wildwood treasures.

One of the students of the State University was spending his vacation here in the interest of that institution and was making a dictionary of their words.

Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale:

"Oh, perfectly," replied the clergyman. "I see them constantly at my church."

"Well, you pardon me if I ask you a delicate question in strict confidence. How much did you receive as your fee?"

"I will return frankness with frankness," returned the clergyman, smiling whimsically. "It was the strangest fee that ever came my way."

"What was it?"

"A silver of plug tobacco wrapped in a wad of paraffin paper."

A Slight For Sarah. Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale:

"You're a parson, ain't you?"

"Well, yes; that is so."

"Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' home with me to see my wife?"

"Decidedly so," responded the Boston young woman. "If a thing is causeless, how can it be any more causeless?"

The Whole Thing. "Bixby seems to think he's the whole thing as an expert authority on sporting matters."

Enthusiasm gives life to what is invisible and interest to what has no immediate action on our comfort in this world.—Mme. de Staël.

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have been in the habit of parting with their daughters to place themselves in easier circumstances.

The process of taking all the beautiful girls away, leaving only the ordinary and ugly ones to continue the race, has lowered the standard of beauty.

The men only receive about 5 cents a day and the women generally about 3 cents, and that will provide only the coarsest food.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for a woman, but all.—"The Mississippi Bubble."

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton.—"Comments of a Countess."

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life.—"The Heroine of the Strait."

We ought never to do wrong when people are looking.—"A Double Barreled Detective Story."

I'd be slow in advising anybody to crooked, but when ye feel ye're in the hands of sharpers it's the only way.—"Rockhaven."

The master poets love to deal with the victory of the vanquished, which the world's thinkers know to be greater than the victory of the victorious.—"Nathan Hale."

Be sure, before you give your love and your trust, that you are giving them not only to one who deserves them, but to one who really wants them.—"Many Waters."

Useful Purposes of Rosin. There are many useful purposes to which rosin can be applied outside of those of general practice.

The Dragon Slayer. At an English school a pompous youngster whose father, it was well known, had been a successful omnibus driver was one day fingering ostentatiously a large seal which he is in the habit of wearing.

Ignoring Precedent. Edmondia—Mrs. Topnotch is what I call impertinent.

Went Back on the Blue. Gerald—My brother turned crimson the other day.

Frivolous. Little Willie—Pa, what does this paper mean by saying it was a fruitless search?

It is every man's opinion that he would have been a good man had he lived fifty years ago.—Atchison Globe.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.) A building occupied less than three years already overgrown, an annual rental of over \$28,000 for outside quarters, five divisions of his department temporarily established in buildings apart from the executive offices of the department and in many cases separated by their division superintendents, approximately one-half of the regular department quarters apportioned to other uses.

To this end he has continued in existence a commission of postal employees recently established to rent additional office space with instructions to estimate the cost of building an annex south of the present postoffice building.

Mr. Newell will have general supervision of the task. It is contemplated that the preliminary work shall be most thorough, and on this account it is not expected that the construction of any of the proposed reservoirs will be undertaken for a year or two.

Secretary Moody is having more or less fun with the newspaper correspondents these days over the coming war game to be played off New York and Newport.

Preparations are being pushed to install a system of wireless telegraphic communication between Washington and Annapolis. Under the supervision of Professor N. F. Terry the 170 foot mast for the wireless telegraph station at the Naval academy has been placed in position.

The Winder building, at Seventeenth and F streets, and the Fox building, on New York avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets northwest, used by the war department for offices, are probably the most crowded places in use by the United States government.

In these two buildings there are on file military records of settlements with soldiers which have been collecting since the establishment of these offices in 1817 up to the present time.

Colonel Allen, the engineer officer in charge of the improvement of the Potomac river, has reported to the war department that dredging operations at Smith's point, upper and lower shoals, is completed and that dredging is also completed at Mattawoman shoal, with the exception of the removal of two gravel bars.

A new automobile lawn mower is used for cutting the grass on the Capitol lawn. It does the work in about one-third of the time necessary for a horse drawn mower.

The New Capital Lawn Clipper. A new automobile lawn mower is used for cutting the grass on the Capitol lawn.

Went Back on the Blue. Gerald—My brother turned crimson the other day.

Frivolous. Little Willie—Pa, what does this paper mean by saying it was a fruitless search?

It is every man's opinion that he would have been a good man had he lived fifty years ago.—Atchison Globe.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Prescribed For. When Dr. Blank of Fourteenth street, who isn't the most patient of men at any season of the year, goes away for a vacation, nothing infuriates him so much as the sight of an invalid.

"Oh, doctor," said she, "do wish you'd tell me what to do! I just can't sleep at all. Why, last night I didn't even close my eyes."

"The doctor glared at her. "I didn't close an eye," she went on. "I do wish you'd tell me what to do."

"I saw a man giving away autos today." "What! You don't mean to say you saw a man giving away automobiles?" "No; autographs. He was a literary star."

"This is what I get for marrying a baseball player," moaned the unhappy wife as her husband sought to explain his late arrival.

"Confound that dinosaur!" exclaimed Noah as the ark gave such a lurch to starboard that the waves dashed against the roof.

"When they told him it was a girl, he smiled and whistled 'Only One Girl in the World For Me,' but not for long."

"Why not?" "The nurse came in and said she had miscounted. There were two."—New York World.

"She doesn't have any trouble in keeping a servant girl." "No. Her husband is political boss of the ward."

"What has that to do with it?" "Why, he has the handsomest policeman assigned to that beat."—Philadelphia Press.

Up to the Cook. Charlie (after acceptance)—Shall I speak to your father now?

Revising the Old Sign. "I just noticed that my new landlady's daughter's hair is red."

Evidence of Eccitement. "This is a pretty live town, isn't it?" remarked the eastern tourist.

His Great Want. "Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?"

Earned. She—He was desperately in love with her. Why, he sent her costly flowers and presents nearly every day for two years.

The Truth Too Much. "Judge," said the colored prisoner, "is I expected ter tell de truth?"

"Well, then, des go ahead en sentence me fast."—Atlanta Constitution.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

It is safer to prune too little than too much. Moist earth and a cloudy day for transplanting.

A good mulch around fruit trees helps to keep down weeds, keeps the soil loose, moist and porous at all times, with little labor of cultivation.

The cause of moss appearing on the stems of apple and other fruit trees is wet, cold, undrained land or an excessively humid climate.

When Reptiles Ruled a World. There was a time "in the wide revolving shades of centuries past" when our globe was wholly in the possession of walking, swimming and flying reptiles.

Simple Indeed. It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained with many appropriate gestures his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week.

The Holland Primrose. There is a plant in Holland, known as the evening primrose, which grows to a height of five or six feet and bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract immediate attention, even at a great distance.

The Man in the Moon. Life, whether vegetable or animal as we know it, certainly cannot exist under lunar conditions, says the London Mail.

Money Talks. Parvenu—'I was raised as genteel as you was, an' I'll bet you a hundred on it. Come on now; money talks."

Appropriate. The professor of painting has just entered the classroom, where smoking is strictly prohibited. Here he finds an art student holding in his hand a newly filled cherry wood pipe.

Professor (ironically)—"What a queer paint brush you have got there! What are you going to do with it?"

Student—"Oh, I'm going to make clouds with it!"

