

BANDON RECORDER.

GREELEY'S REVENGE.

Outcomes of the Editor's Tilt With Elizabeth Cady Stanton. The late Elizabeth Cady Stanton was particularly apt at retort, and one of her swift parries of a thrust delivered by Horace Greeley against her favorite doctrine of woman suffrage is historic.

"Madam," said Horace one day during the civil war, "the ballot and the bullet go together. If you want to vote, are you ready to fight?" "Certainly, sir," she responded. "I am ready to fight, just as you are fighting through a substitute."

Notwithstanding their differences of opinion, Mrs. Stanton and Greeley were personally friendly until the New York constitutional convention of 1868. A woman suffrage clause was strenuously pressed upon that body and as vigorously opposed by Mr. Greeley.

One day, after the Tribune editor had made some particularly rasping remarks upon the subject, George William Curtis rose and said: "I have the honor, Mr. Chairman, to present a petition in favor of the woman suffrage amendment signed by Mrs. Horace Greeley and 300 other ladies."

Greeley was furious and rightly ascribed the appearance of the memorial at that moment to Mrs. Stanton. "Why did you not put my wife's maiden name on that petition and call her Mary Cheney Greeley?" he demanded the next time they met.

"Because," said Mrs. Stanton, "I wanted all the world to know that Horace Greeley's wife protested against her husband's report on the suffrage amendment."

"All right," retorted the editor. "Hereafter you shall always be spoken of in the Tribune as Mrs. Henry B. Stanton." And so it was to the time of her death, although the name of Elizabeth Cady Stanton was known to hundreds of thousands who could not identify the woman by the appellation under which the Tribune, for revenge, tried to obscure her fame.—Pittsburgh.

POLITENESS IN JAPAN. Even "giving notice" is made an occasion of compliments.

Politeness distinguishes the relations between mistresses and maids in Japan. It is so invariable in Japan that even the ceremony of "giving notice" is turned into an occasion of compliments.

POLLY LARKIN.

"Vanity, thy name is woman," quoted an old bachelor, as he threw down his paper and proceeded to take up more room than should have been allotted to him before the grate, which was far more picturesque with its glowing coals than warm-giving. "Dear me, one has to get right into the fire to keep warm," he continued. "I should say so," said his favorite nephew, who had got beyond the warm belt of the family circle and was shivering with cold while he attempted to pin a shawl round the cast. "Yes, nothing was ever truer in this world than that old saying, 'Vanity, thy name is woman,'" he said thoughtfully.

This time his remark went home, and his sister-in-law, for whom it was intended, said, "What is the matter now, Bob? What new nightmare have you conjured up in that brain of yours?" "Oh nothing, only that Miss Gladys Deacon, the beautiful American girl, who has been ravished over on two continents and whose engagement to European nobles has been reported several times, has had her head so turned with all this vanity glory that she could not leave well enough alone. An artist, it seems, told her that a slight depression at the point where the nose joins the forehead was the only flaw in an otherwise perfect Greek profile, and to remedy this slight blemish she had an operation performed that has been common in France in recent years for the improvement of the features. Hollow spots can be filled out and the lines of the features altered by the injection of paraffine. Miss Deacon went to an expert to have this defect corrected. The operation was apparently successful for a short time, but a little later necrosis of the nose bones appeared with the result that the heiress so much beauty is seriously ill at Biarritz, France. Necrosis is not a slow disease, I can assure you, and unless it is promptly checked it may cause the death of the fair American. If she recovers doubtless she will be disfigured for life, and that to a beautiful woman is worse than death. 'Oh vanity, thy name is woman.' The fair sex will use hair dyes that frequently cause paralysis; have diamond filling in their teeth when they can afford it, use rouges and face bleaches until she looks like a painted doll, and for what? To attract the attention of mankind!"

And then the old bachelor sighed and shifted his chair directly in front of the cheerful blaze.

"The trouble with you, Bob, poor grumpy old bachelor that you are," replied his sister-in-law, "is that you have been jilted so often that you have reached the conclusion that a miserable old bachelor like you don't stand a ghost of a chance. Your only hope is the marriage bureau, and even in that case I would advise you to do your courting by letter. As to a woman's vanity, don't you think the stronger sex, in most cases, could truthfully say, 'Vanity, thy name is man?'" "Not a bit of it," emphatically protested Bob. "I'm not so sure about that. What are all those bottles of hair restorers doing in your room?" "Nothing in this world, sweet Marie, but to raise a covering for this bald pate of mine and to keep my head from getting cold. 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure,' you know." "Too bad you didn't commence using that 'ounce of prevention' sooner; it might have saved you useless expense. I have noticed, too, that sometimes that cherished mustache is coal-black, and then again slightly sprinkled with silver. 'Vanity, all is vanity,' and now I believe honors are even." "So do I," quoth Bob. "At any rate we won't discuss the matter."

"Do you know, Polly," said a young girl the other day, "I am going to answer an advertisement in one of those marriage bureau papers just for the fun of it, and see what kind of a prize I shall draw. Of course nothing will ever come of it, but it will be such sport and so romantic. I know you will think I am crazy, and so would my father and mother, but they will never know of it. Remember, I have made you my confident and please do not mention it." Now this was a nice state of affairs, to be made an unwilling confidant in regard to something I disapproved. What a time I had trying to talk this foolish, sentimental girl out of this unwise whim of hers. "Why should you be so prejudiced, Polly, it's only for fun. No harm can come of it," she said. "But there is harm right from the beginning. You are deceiving your parents. That in itself is enough to condemn the whole proposition. It is a step that no conscientious and loving dutiful daughter will be guilty of. Another thing, should you really lead you on to nothing else beyond what you are pleased to term 'a simple flirtation,' you will be corresponding with a man whom you know nothing about or of his family connections. He may be someone you would be ashamed to introduce to your friends, whom your family would never countenance, even for your sake. You are making a most deplorable blunder to even think of such a thing. I have known of more than one such marriage that turned out miserable failures and converted light-hearted happy girls into sour and very disagreeable women, whom it would have been a hard matter to have connected with the whole-souled genial girls of days gone by."

"One, a petite little brunette, the joy of the household and a favorite with a large circle of friends, unknown to her family, answered an advertisement

from Chicago for a wife. According to the advertisement he was blessed with more than his share of good looks, had plenty of money, a good business, his family connections were all right, and he was looking for a wife from the far West to share his home and wealth. She corresponded with him under an assumed name, not only to keep her parents in ignorance of what she was doing, for she knew they would never sanction anything of the kind, but also to enable her to cease the correspondence when she wished to, without leaving the young man a clue by which he could trace her or give her any annoyance when she became tired of the amusement. For months the correspondence was kept up. His letters pleased her and she looked forward to their arrival. They exchanged pictures and the admiration was mutual. She finally disclosed her own name and discovered that he had been writing under an assumed name. Later on he came to California and according to agreement they met in San Francisco. He was rather good-looking and spent money lavishly upon her. He thought her people were immensely wealthy and he had sold out all of his belongings, given up his position in Chicago and had come prepared to woo and win the young lady. She was disappointed in him, for he did not appear to be the polished and refined man she had judged him to be from his letters. She had gone too far to retreat gracefully, she imagined, so she gave her consent to marry him, thinking she would break him of his objectionable habits after they were married, just as many foolish girls have done before her. The young man became alarmed when he found that her father had written to Chicago in regard to his standing, and planned an elopement. They returned from their wedding trip, were forgiven and all was apparently serene until the father received letters from Chicago stating that the young man had been a coachman in that city, and beyond that there was little else to report. The family was furious and the wife disgusted. He admitted to her in a fit of anger that he had never written her a line but had paid another man to write all the letters he had sent her. For months he was given employment on her father's country place, but his true nature asserted itself finally; he took to drinking and became an outcast. She finally left him, and to-day she is supporting herself and three children by taking in sewing. She obtained a divorce, and he has disappeared, to her great relief. You may rest assured she is keeping a watchful eye on her daughters to see that her own little life history is not repeated by them. "Your lesson has gone home, Polly, and I won't answer that advertisement," said my little friend. I wish other sentimental girls would also profit by this little woman's experience.

CHINESE MAGIC LANTERNS. How Their Instruments Differ From Those in Use in This Country. The magic lantern, like porcelain, gunpowder and printing, may have been an invention of the Chinese. For more than twenty centuries it has been a staple amusement in the Celestial empire and has been developed into many forms unknown to the occident. The Middle Kingdom, which has been well termed Topsy Turvy Land, uses the magic lantern in just the opposite manner from what we do, having the lens to view a powerful lamp in front of a concave reflector through a strong light upon the glass or screen, as the case may be. The top of the box and the sides are half open to permit the introduction of small figures. This arrangement gives four distinct classes of instruments. With all four instruments the exhibitions are given in the streets, squares and market places. They draw audiences ranging from five to thirty and give an entertainment of from five to fifteen minutes in length. Each spectator is supposed to contribute a cash, of a twentieth of a cent, when the hat is passed around. Generous or enthusiastic patrons frequently give from 10 to 15 cash, so that the average performance nets the proprietor about 2 cents. This seems ridiculous to Americans, but in a land where an able-bodied man can be hired for 5 cents a day the owner of a successful magic lantern looks upon as a very well to do individual.

The little plays which are written about the magic figures are as conventional as our own Immortal Punch and Judy. The "wicked tiger" depicts the career of a dissolute animal who from killing pigs, dogs and buffaloes finally eats a beautiful maiden and is slain by a Mongolian chief in full armor on horseback. "The wicked wife" forms a compact with the devil, whereby her husband's substance in riotous living and, in the last scene, hangs herself in a blaze of red fire, while the evil one expresses wild joy in extraordinary oriental gesticulations. "The cruel magician," "the grateful dragon," "the fairy foxes" and other bits of eastern folklore afford brief sketches, which are as familiar as household words.—New York Post.

OLD TIME TABLE MANNERS. Writers on the history of table manners have a great deal to say respecting the use of the spoon and fork and the habit of eating from a common dish, illustrating their narrative with numerous anecdotes. In 1580 Montaigne visited Switzerland and was surprised to remark that at table they gave all ways as many spoons as there were guests. Plates began gradually to replace porringers after the year 1600 but were used only for the solid food. The soups were still placed in a large vessel in the center of the table, and every guest ate from it with his own spoon.

Some writers do not wish to believe that such a want of refinement was possible as late as the reign of Louis XIV., but the proof is against them. A Turkey Trust. Reports are current of the existence of a Turkey trust, not on the banks of the Hellespont, but in smiling Vermont, in microscopic Rhode Island and in other states of the Union celebrated for the nurture of the haughty moon arch of the barnyard and the roost. Whether or not there is a trust, it is known by melancholy experience that the most admired and appreciated of Yankee fowls has been hard to get an deplorably high in price this winter. Canvasback ducks and terrapin, lobsters and turkeys are becoming scarce and costlier season after season, and fresh salmon and shad are exceedingly expensive even in their seasons. The epicures who revel in typical American viands have a gloomy outlook.—New York Tribune.

The Popular Thoroughbred. The British turf goes on expanding and reaches further and further seaward after season. Official figures show that in England, Ireland and Scotland it 1902 almost 2,000 running races were decided, and the total amount won in stakes and purses and other prizes was in round numbers equal to more than \$2,500,000. The outlook for 1903 indicates still larger figures to come. King Edward is extremely fond of the national sport of his realm and spares no effort for its advantage. The thoroughbred was never in higher esteem and never more popular than now.

A Magazine Pen. A perpetual pencil is now manufactured in which conical shaped leads descend upon pressure of the cap into what is practically a split cone, and for this reason these points are held much more firmly than by any means heretofore known, simply because a cone within a cone naturally secures rigidity. A simple pressure on the cap gives a new sharp point. It is filled like a repeating rifle with small conically shaped pieces of lead, and the magazine holds about twenty pieces when fully charged.

And That Ended Nora. Mrs. Aufait—Now, Nora, be very careful of this cut glass punch bowl. It cost a mint of money. Nora—Indeed, mum! Well, it's rare tough. Sure an' I drapped it three times a ready an' never fazed it.—Life.

Considerate. A gentleman asked Mary, an only child, how many sisters she had and was told "three or four." Her mother asked Mary, when they were alone, what had made her tell such an untruth. "Why, mamma," cried Mary, "I didn't want him to think you were so poor that you hadn't but one child!"

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Active Volcano in Utah. What appears to be a partly active volcano crater has just been discovered by George McNamee and several other prospectors at a point about twenty miles north of Moab and 170 miles east of where Salt wash crosses Salt valley and about six miles south of Richardson postoffice.

On a high mesa the prospectors discovered steam or smoke rising some distance from where they were and on investigation found that it rose from a hole in the solid sandstone formation. The orifice is oblong, about 3 feet in width and 6 feet long. A strong current of warm air carrying some vapor arises, but seems to have little or no gaseous smell. The sides of the hole are very black and sooty. A rock thrown in apparently falls a long distance. The prospectors working in that section will make further investigation.

This section has been prospected over for a number of years, and cattle and sheepmen have ridden over it for the past twenty-five years without discovering the crater. The prospectors who visited it say they would not have found it but for seeing the steam arise, as it is a place that would be unlikely to be passed. It appears to be an old volcanic vent that has been lying dormant for years and is just beginning to show signs of activity.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Camels as War Horses. Among the native troops which attracted much notice at the grand durbar at Delhi, where King Edward VII. was proclaimed emperor of India, was a detachment of infantry from Bikanir. The army of that province is regarded as one of the most efficient bodies of warriors in Hindustan. Its cavalry is remarkable and unique in also being provided with beasts for the carrying of the men. To every two soldiers in the infantry is allotted a camel, which is able to bear both of them as well as their arms, ammunition, camp equipment and provisions. Thus these favored men of war can make long marches without becoming footsore and exhausted. The camel feeds himself and therefore requires but little care. Bikanir is a country particularly suitable for camel transport, as it contains vast stretches of sandy desert. This probably suggested the use of the camel in this manner.—Leslie's Weekly.

SPELL TERRAPIN. There are Five Ways, So You Will Hardly Get It Wrong. "The terrapin enjoys one distinction that is rather unique," said a man who keeps his eye skinned for curious things, "and it is found precisely in the fact that there are many ways to spell the name of this creature of the water than of any other I have any knowledge of. It is almost impossible to spell it incorrectly, and this is something you can say about very few words in the English language. By consulting the dictionary we will find that there are five ways of spelling the word, and they are these: Terrapin, terrapin, terrapen, terrapene, turpene. The preference is given to the first way of spelling the word—that is, terrapin—but if a man should happen to write it in some other way he would not be entirely wrong. There is not much excuse for spelling this word incorrectly. Why, a fellow can shut his eyes and hit the mark almost every time. He can write it in the dark. The harder he stunts would be to write it incorrectly. And yet it happens now and then that men hit upon the wrong way of spelling this very same word. I have known men to spell it terrapin, but not in print. Beyond the point I had in mind was the curious fact that there are so many correct ways of spelling the word, and at this time I cannot recall the name of a single other creature similarly circumstanced, so far as the dictionary is concerned.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Spanish Dances. Spanish dances have a certain resemblance to the dances of the east. In our country one's idea of a dance is something in which the movement is due to the legs. In Japan and in Egypt the legs have very little to do with the dance. The exquisite rhythms of Japanese dances are produced by the subtle gesture of hands, the manipulation of scarfs, the delicate undulations of the body. In Arab dances and in the dance du ventre the legs are more nearly motionless. The legs are only used to assist in producing the extraordinary movements of the stomach and the hips in which so much of the dance consists. It is a dance in which the body sets itself to its own rhythm. Spanish dancing, which no doubt derives its eastern color from the Moors, is almost equally a dance of the whole body, and its particular characteristic—the action of the hips—is due to a physical peculiarity of the Spaniards, whose spines have a special and unique curve of their own.

Barometers and Dust. When the barometer falls, the air around it expands, and the volume expands and forces itself out at every minute crevice. When the barometer rises again, the air inside the cupboard, as well as outside, condenses and shrinks and the air is forced back into the cupboard to equalize the pressure, and along with the air in goes the dust. The smaller the crevice, the stronger the jet of air, the farther goes the dirt. Witness the dirt tracks so often seen in imperfectly framed engravings or photographs. Remember, whenever you see the barometer rising, that an additional charge of dust is entering your cupboard and drawers.

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NEW SHORT STORIES

A Case of Ingratitude. A number of members were gathered about the grate in the Democratic cloakroom discussing the trials and tribulations of a congressman's life. Under the head of "Are the Services a Congressman Renders His Constituents Properly Appreciated?" Judge Miers, who represents the Second Indiana district, said:

"It takes a campaign to find out your loyal friends and the ones who appreciate favors. There are many surprises in the number of ingrates and always people who challenge a man's motives. I recall an instance where an ex-soldier importuned me repeatedly to give his pension claim special attention. I did so, went to the department time after time, examined the files and put a personal statement on file commending his witnesses and urging prompt and favorable action.

"After four personal calls at the department his case was adjudicated and an increase granted, with about \$900 arrears. When election time came around he said that I had done a good deal for him, but that I did it to get his vote, and went around challenging my sincerity. He declared that he would not vote for me, that his vote could not be secured that way.

"I am glad to say, however, that such instances are rare in Indiana. Upon the whole the people are generous and appreciate the work of their representatives."

Washes For the President. The dignity of labor has a firm upholder in a colored woman at Oyster Bay, Long Island, where President Roosevelt has his home. This woman is nearly eighty years old and has been the Roosevelt's laundress for many years, and as Mr. Roosevelt has climbed the political ladder her prices for washing have risen step by step, so that now they have gone beyond the

"I CHARGE JUST THREE TIMES THAT." reach of Oyster Bay residents. A New York paper has this story to tell of a visitor who wanted some work done: "Well, I don't know, missis," she said. "You know I wash for the president?" "Yes, I know it," replied, "but can't you wash for me also?" "I suppose I can," she answered, "but I get pretty good money for my work, 'cause I do the president's wash. What do you want to pay?" "I named a sum such as is regularly charged."

Alice looked at me in disgust and for the first time paused from her work and drew herself up to her full height. "Well," she said, in a tone of disdain, "I charge just three times that. If you want your wash done by the same woman that does the president's I reckon you've got to have the money to pay for it. I don't do any common wash." And with the last scornful sentence Alice went back to her work, and all negotiations were off.

A Reason For Endurance. J. Pierpont Morgan's failure to secure control of the London electric railways has caused much satisfied comment among the British. An American who thought that the Morganizing of London street cars would be a most progressive undertaking talked in reference to the matter with a British barrister. In the argument which ensued the American said: "When Mr. Morgan proposed to bear the expense for the illumination of St. Paul's by electricity, you permitted him to do so and made no objection."

"Yes," answered the lawyer, shaking his head ruefully, "and how true it is that St. Paul's has been named after the greatest martyr of the Christian church, who could and did endure all things for the sake of his religion."

FACTS IN FEW LINES

London policemen patrol 2,445 1/2 miles of streets. The cost of producing sugar in Cuba averages 1 1/2 cents a pound. The sale of postage stamps in Mexico last year amounted to \$2,049,680.

More than 150 books on the war in South Africa have been published. Four new and rich tin mines are being developed in North Queensland. Women are fast taking places formerly filled by men in banks in the west.

It is becoming quite usual for girls to take part in the bullfights in Spanish cities. The sale of postage stamps in the United Kingdom amounts to \$14,500,000 yearly. Puerto Cabello has a fine harbor and La Guayra an open roadstead, with a costly breakwater.

Glasgow corporation has refused to allow blind men to travel free on the municipal tramway cars. Except school taxes there is no state tax levied in New Jersey other than that derived from corporations. It is estimated that about 3,000 women and girls are employed in flower selling in the streets of London.

Exemption from military service on payment of a sum of money is to be abolished by the new Spanish ministry. The bulk of the cranberries of this country come from the part of eastern Massachusetts which lies near Cape Cod. The international historical congress, which had to be postponed last year, will open its sittings in Rome on April 2.

At the present time fifty German warships and one torpedo boat have been fitted with wireless telegraphy apparatus. Hugo Jones, a chemist in the city laboratory of Chicago, has devised a battery for the production of electricity directly from coal. Italy proposes to employ all criminals sentenced to penal servitude in the reclamation of the malaria stricken regions of the country.

Big prices were obtained for Chodowieck's fine engravings in Leipzig recently, 300, 400 and 500 marks being paid for single pictures. In view of the approaching centenary of Douglas Jerrold, Mr. Brimley Johnson announces a new edition of the immortal "Mrs. Caudle."

Great Britain buys over 11,000 tons of German toys annually, while the United States ranks next with an importation of about 6,000 tons. Malta is the most thickly populated island in the world. It has 1,260 people to the square mile. Barbados has 1,054 people to the square mile. Lord Balfour of Burleigh states that there are 1,400 prisoners per 100,000 of the population in Scotland, compared with 700 in Ireland and 500 in England.

That wheat was grown in Alaska a century ago is proved by the discovery of two old flour mills, built by the subjects of the czar, in the southern part of the territory. The city of Cleveland is to get rid of its 134 grade crossings at a cost of \$10,000,000. Half of this expense will be borne by the seven railroads interested and half by the city. The distance from La Guayra to Caracas is six miles over a mountain and twenty-four miles around it by rail. To bombard the capital shots must curve 3,000 feet in six miles.

Miss Lola Leonard, nineteen years of age, of Cary, N. Y., fell under the wheels of a train. Not able to speak, she signalled for paper and wrote: "I am Lola Leonard. I live at Cary." Then she died. A hitherto un-known portrait of Martin Luther, painted by Lucas Cranach, the celebrated artist and burgomaster of Wittenberg, has been uncovered in the town church of Wittenberg. It is pronounced to be the best portrait of Martin Luther in existence. A curious Yankee has tested the new British cable line around the world by telegraphing himself from west to east and found that he got his words back none the worse for wear in forty hours. Still Puck's boasted performance of grinding the globe in forty minutes is within a rival.

Rev. John L. Scudder, the Jersey City Congregational preacher, still continues to run a boxing club in the basement of his church and has now started a skating rink in a big tent. The reverend gentleman strongly advocates the idea that the mission of the church includes the cultivation of muscle as well as morals. An electric fire pump is in use in Rozen. The idea is to obtain a current for operating the motors from adjacent electric tram cables. The whole machine can be placed on a handcart or on a little two wheeled wagon drawn by one horse. Its total weight, with accessories and two men on the seat, is about a ton.

Geneva has granted permission to a number of Spanish literary and political men to erect a monument in that city to Michael Servetus, the Spanish theologian who was burned as a Unitarian heretic by order of the magistrates of Geneva at the instigation of John Calvin. The monument is to be unveiled next October on the 350th anniversary of the burning. A stir-race that can be folded up is the general title of a novelty for carriages and steamboats. It is composed of folding steps with handrails, of any desired length, which makes ascent and descent easy. The device can be easily arranged to serve as a plank to walk from one place to another on the same elevation. It is the kind of thing that would be of great use in the event of fire, and it has the advantage of folding into a small compass.

Not Dangerous. Biggs—Windig is a nice fellow, but he is given to exaggerating. Diggs—Yes, but that fault is counterbalanced by one thing? Biggs—What is that? Diggs—The general disposition of people to believe him.—Chicago News.

Counsel. Mr. Meeky—Our neighbor's son is always thrashing my boy. What shall I do about it? Lawyer—Teach your boy how to fight. Ten dollars, please.—Chicago News.



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