

BANDON RECORDER.

A JAPANESE GARDEN.

Follow This Recipe and You Will Have One Complete.

The classical garden, like a sonnet, is governed by special laws of harmony and rhythm. It must have its hills, its trees and its fourteenth stones. You can get along without the hills, and you can get along without the trees, but you cannot get along without stones. Indeed the perfect type of the flat garden is nothing but an archipelago of rocks in a sea of white pebbles. The stones must be the foundation; the rest are mere accessories. Speaking stones are what is wanted—stones that suggest moods and passions—for the Japanese recognize that there are sermons in stones. Each stone has its name and relative place in the composition. There is the guardian stone in the center and opposite it the belief stone. Across the cascade is the moonshade stone and so on.

The hills unmask each other by rule. The principal hill has its two foothills, its spur hills, its distant peak, seen through a valley, and the low hill that must stand on the opposite side of the lake.

As there are a principal stone and a principal tree, so must there be a "principal tree," the shoin boku, around which the Tree of Perfection, the Tree of Evil, the Tree of the Setting Sun, the Tree of Science and the Tree of Solitude bow their lesser heads.

These are the essentials. Now, add one pond, one island, two stone lanterns, three bridges and mix thoroughly, garnish with lotus and serve with goldfish and mandarin duck. There is a recipe for a Japanese garden.—William Verbeck in Country Life.

Wonderful Minute Shells.

There is a sand bank at Connemara, on the west coast of Ireland, that is the Mecca of every curiosity seeker who is fortunate enough to know of its existence. As a general thing sand banks are not a great attraction, but in this particular case the attractive power is not in the sand itself, but in the millions of extinct miniature shells which are almost as numerous as the grains of sand with which they are intermingled. The largest of these little wonders is smaller than the smallest pinhead and some of them so minute that they can easily be put through the eye of a common sewing needle, yet each is as perfect as the pearly nautilus, the spider shell, the sea urchin or any other marine oddity.

They are of all shapes and forms imaginable. One will have the perfect outlines of a miniature basket, another will look like a fairy's tobacco box, while a third needs no effort of the imagination to give it the form of a bottle. The flash shells of Ceylon and Australia are the only living representatives of these conchological wonders. Naturalists who have examined the Ceylonese flash shells say that each is filled with a tiny bit of jellylike substance, which of course is the animal itself, but which is so infinitesimal that no distinction can be observed between head and heart, mouth and stomach.

Esquimo Mythology.

Among the Eskimos the sun is a maiden, and the moon is her brother who is overcome by a wicked passion for her. Once as this girl was at a dancing party in a friend's but some one came up and took hold of her by the shoulders and shook her, which, according to the legend, the Eskimo manner of declaring one's love. She could not tell who it was in the dark, and so she slipped her hand in some suit and smooched one of his cheeks with it. When a light was struck in the but, she saw to her dismay that it was her brother, and without waiting to learn any more she took to her heels. He started in hot pursuit. And so they ran until they got to the end of the world, the jumping off place, when they both jumped into the sky. There the moon still chases his sister, the sun, and every now and then he turns his sooty cheek to the earth, when he becomes so dark that you cannot see him.

Queer African Mask.

Grotesque masks are worn in many parts of Africa during dances and religious ceremonies. The reason is because a symbolic significance is attached to them and they are especially supposed to possess the power of preserving those who wear them from the influence of evil spirits. The masks are generally made of wood, and some are carved with rare skill. When a chief or the head of a family dies, he leaves his mask to his successor, and the latter is bound to wear it. In every village there is an artist who repairs masks and occasionally makes a few new ones, and it is said that no one does a more thriving business than he. Ethnologists have been trying to find out the exact time when these masks first came into use, but all they have learned as yet is that they have been popular in Africa for many centuries.

Whose is it, Steve?

The better the horse the more spirit he has. The disposition of an Arab hunter is thus described by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine": No paragon, however, was Fasia. He had a temper, and his whims were as many as those of a schoolgirl. He was particularly apt to whin on his bridle. He had notions concerning the manner in which a curcomb should be used. A red ribbon or a bandanna handkerchief put him in a rage, while green, the holy color of the Mohammedan, soothed his nerves. A lively pair of heels he had, and he knew how to use his teeth.

Caught the Students.

There was formerly a barber in Harvard square who caught the university custom with this classic appeal which some friendly patron suggested: Sista, viator, Submitte collum tonori Et abster Adonia.

Books.

"I have something exceedingly rare in the way of books." "Thanks. When it comes to a book, I prefer one that is well done."—Harper's Bazar.

POLLY LARKIN.

It is nearing the time for the summer flight, not only of people from the windy, dusty city, but from every town and village. Everybody wants a change and the closing of the schools for the summer vacation is the signal for the annual departure. In anticipation of this and to help decide the query, "Where shall we go for the summer vacation?" the California Northwestern Railway Company have issued their booklet, "Vacation 1903." It is more attractive than ever, for it is larger and beautifully illustrated with gems of scenery, the different summer resorts and homes from every section on the road. If you want to get out of the fog belt it tells you where you can go. If you want fishing for the "speckled beauties"—the gamiest kind of sport—it tells you of the various streams running like silver rills through mossy, fern-clad banks in the prettiest and most attractive section of our picturesque State, besides various lakes which are stocked annually with trout from the company's own hatchery at Ukiah. "Vacation 1903" tells you just where to go, how to get there and how much it will cost per week. It tells you where you can pitch your tent in the sweet-scented woods, where boating, fishing and driving can be enjoyed and yet remain in the neighborhood of thrifty farms where you can be supplied with milk and cream, eggs, fresh fruit and vegetables and poultry if you don't care to patronize the places where regular meals are served at moderate prices. This little book also furnishes information so you can arrange to stop at a hotel or private home in some town, at a mineral spring resort, or rusticate on some farm. It is invaluable and everyone who expects to take a vacation should have one. They will find it is just as cheap to take the family and have a decided change as it is to remain at home all summer while others are enjoying their outing. One good thing about it is that there is not a place mentioned in the whole booklet that is not handy for the gentlemen in the household to spend Sunday with their families and get back to their business early Monday morning. In the back of the book is a good map of the country which the California Northwestern Railway traverses. It opens up a new section of country for us this year, for it extends to Willits, one of the most picturesque spots you could well imagine, and here a brand-new hotel has been built containing one hundred rooms with all modern conveniences, and a broad piazza where you can sit and dream the summer hours away forgetting that there is anything like business or household duties that make up life every day in the year except when you are on your summer vacation. If you have not got "Vacation 1903" you should send and get one; you will want to keep it for the dainty little pictures that appear throughout the book.

A little child picked up "Vacation 1903" and remarked, "Isn't it pretty; just like a newspaper." "How's that?" someone asked. "Oh, it's r-a-a-d all over," she said with a laugh. She was right. Not only is the bright red cover attractive, but the contents are so interesting that you read from cover to cover, noting the many inducements offered to pleasure seekers.

There is another gem the California Northwestern Railway has just issued. It is a handsome booklet made up entirely of beautiful pictures, only two or three lines appearing at the bottom of the pages giving location, etc. In fact, nothing else is necessary, for the pictures speak for themselves. It is gotten out for distribution and is certainly a work of art. The views are taken from the section through which the California Northwestern Railway runs for 140 miles north of San Francisco, through Marin, Sonoma, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Russian river, Ukiah and Willits valleys. It is an admirable little souvenir for Boards of Trade, etc., for it shows what this magnificent section can do without irrigation. Drought is unknown, and the company whose road runs through this favored section of California has taken this opportunity of showing that it is one of the garden spots of the Golden State. The title page is particularly attractive, for it contains a dainty-colored picture of a little papoose in its home for the first few months of its life—the Indian basket. The little souvenir which is the second of a series that the California Northwestern Railway Company is getting out is pretty enough to send to your friends in the East, where every now and then the thermometer falls below zero.

"Vanity, all is vanity," and sometimes it is a foolish pride which is nearly the same thing, that leads us into trouble. The San Francisco papers for weeks have been filled with the cruel beating of a lady by three desperate characters who by phoning managed to get her daughter out of the house, leaving it free for them to attack the defenseless woman and compel her to hand over her diamonds and money to them. Streaming with blood where she had been pounded over the head with a revolver carried by one of the men, she managed to give the alarm and the cowardly ruffians fled only to be arrested later and positively identified by their victim and others. The woman calling herself the wife of one of the thugs was later arrested, and she is believed by some to be the instigator of the whole terrible plot to rob the woman, and all of this trouble is the consequence of a child's innocent

A SMALL LIBRARY.

The Principle of Selection on Which It Should Be Based.

I think that a limit of three books will usually allow a very fair representation of a gentleman's library. For instance, Thackeray is very fairly represented by "Vanity Fair," "Henry Esmond" and "Pendennis" and Dickens by "Pickwick," "David Copperfield" and "Martin Chuzzlewit." Walter Scott "Ivanhoe," "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "The Heart of Midlothian." "Tom Jones" would suffice for Fielding and "Le Vicomte" for Jane Austen. "The Mill on the Floss" for George Eliot and "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel" for George Meredith. Taking only the great outstanding figures, Tolstol need only be present with "Anna Karenina" and "War and Peace" and Emile Zola with, say, "Le Docteur" and "Le Rempart." "The Three Musketeers" and "The Count of Monte-Cristo" would suffice for Alexandre Dumas and "Le Capitaine Corcoran" and "Notre Dame de Paris" for Victor Hugo. It is harder to say of the vast mountain range of Balzac on what particular peaks our choice should fall, but probably here again the most popular books will prove the most typical—"Le Pere Goriot," "Eugene Grandet" and "The Ass's Skin." I am not, it must be understood, making a list of books "without which," as the bookellers say, "no gentleman's library is complete." I am only taking a few standard authors for the purpose of illustrating a principle of selection which must perforce operate in a small library. If our library does not or cannot contain the best books, it must certainly contain some of them, and, however idiosyncratic of its owner, it must bear the stamp of a general distinction.—Richard Le Gallienne in Success.

Setting a Hotel Bill in Portugal.

In Portugal when the traveler asks for his bill the landlord pleasantly rubs his hands together and answers, "Whatever your excellency pleases to give." "This will not do, for the traveler is sure to offer too little or too much and to be thought either a spendthrift or a niggard, so he has to make a speech, thank the landlord for his confidence and beg for a detailed statement. Then the landlord, politely deprecating anything of the kind, is slowly persuaded to check off the various items upon the fingers of his hand, with a long argument before each successive finger is done with and doubled down. "What does it come to?" asks the traveler, taking out his purse at last, when the hand and the account are closed. "What, did his excellency not add up?" His excellency having been incapable of this act of mental arithmetic, the addition is gone over again, from the little finger backward, with a finger or two perhaps representing forgotten items brought into account from the other hand. The sum total is gladly paid, and host and guest are mutually content, the guest knowing that he has not been overcharged more than perhaps a thumb and two fingers.

Ancient Needlework.

Some of the oldest needlework extant was found in Egyptian and Egyptian-Roman tombs—a rough sort of faxen cloth, like the bath towel of our own day. It has loops of wool worked with some kind of needle, raised on one side of the stuff only, and a kind of tapestry partly woven and partly outlined in needlework. The mummies which an insatiable modern curiosity has disturbed are wrapped in linen as less liable than woolen cloth to the ravages of moth, and the art of weaving the fax that grew so plentifully on the banks of the Nile was probably learned by the Israelites during their sojourn in Egypt. Ezekiel speaks of "fine linen with brodered work from Egypt" and linen seems the natural ground and foundation of all embroidery. It often lasts longer than the work itself, can be cleaned and will not fray or wear out, as do more costly silks and satins.—London Spectator.

An Old Recipe.

Here is a recipe for the bite of a mad dog taken from the "Universal Magazine of Knowledge," published by John Hinton at the King's Arms in Newgate street, London, May, 1753: "Take the tender shoots of the elder tree, peel off the outside rind, then, scraping off the green rind, take two handfuls of it, which simmer a quarter of an hour in five pints of ale. Strain it off and when cold put it in bottles. Take half a pint, make warm the first thing in the morning and the last at night and be sure to keep yourself warm; also bathe the part affected with some of the liquor warmed, the dose to be repeated three or four times a day after the first. It is good for cattle as well as the human species."

Raw Eggs.

When raw eggs are ordered for an invalid to whom they are objectionable, make as palatable as possible by having the egg as cold as one can make it and then serve it from a cold glass as soon as it is opened. Of course it is useless to serve any save perfectly fresh eggs.

If the white alone is to be taken, it should be beaten with a whisk until very stiff and frothy, then seasoned with salt or sugar, whichever is preferred, and eaten with a spoon. Some who object to an egg beaten in a glass of milk, sweetened and flavored, can take the egg if the sugar is omitted and the favoring extract replaced by brandy.—What to Eat.

Women and Money.

If you would have your women folk economical, let them handle money and learn to respect its value. There may be women who have not sufficient womanliness to honor the confidence this trust implies, but they are exceptions. If such be your daughters, it is your business to teach them otherwise. If they be your wives, it is your own fault for having married them. When a father gives his son an allowance, he should do the same for his daughter, not as a matter of material favor, for the daughter's bills might double the son's allowance, but as a matter of discipline, of financial experience and education.—Collier's.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Local option has displaced prohibition in Vermont. Three thousand Chinese carpenters are on strike for better wages at Hongkong. A farthing has been found in the stomach of a codfish at Eyemouth, England. Floors of rubber, claimed to be as durable as asphalt and cheaper, are being tried in Germany. Wisconsin is first in lumber and timber products, and Minnesota leads in flouring and grist mills. Toward a "million farthings fund" for the erection of a church in Tooting 17,158 farthings (about \$90) have been collected. Irrigation works in British India which cost \$128,000,000 water 13,000,000 acres and pay 7 per cent on the investment. By putting aside their weekly pence the school children of Atlanta, Ga., saved enough to purchase an elephant for the local zoo. The post mortem inspections of food animals by the government in 1902 numbered 38,903,625, and 61,080 carcasses were condemned. Heavier snows have fallen the past winter on the inner ranges of the Himalayas bordering on the Pamirs than have been known for twenty-five years. The growth of the tobacco industry in South Carolina has been phenomenal. The Darlington market alone reports sales of more than 7,000,000 pounds of the 1902 crop. There was recently held in Germany a competitive exhibition of the work of journeymen shoemakers. In the United States the cutter is the only skilled workman in the shoe industry. Three motor cycles have been purchased for the fire brigade at Charlottentuburg, a suburb of Berlin. They are to be ridden by firemen, who will start off before the engines at the first alarm of fire. The attorney of the Marconi company in London has stated that they expect shortly to encircle the earth with wireless messages and hope to apply his system to heating, to traction lines and to publishing daily newspapers. Germans who use retort coke ovens get coal tar products worth 28 per cent as much as the coke and save nearly all the 40 per cent of the volatile elements of the coal which are lost in the open "beehive" ovens used in America. The companies having steamers in the Alaskan trade offer to subscribe for stock enough in the Marconi company to furnish money for the immediate establishment of wireless telegraph plants along the dangerous coast of British Columbia. The mayors of Bournemouth, England, turned tram driver one day recently in opening the four mile system of corporation tram the wife of the first magistrate drove the first car, which is one specially designed for the use of the corporation. The steamship Sierra, which recently arrived at San Francisco from Australia, reports that while steaming at a rate of sixteen knots she struck a huge whale, breaking its back and cutting into it so deeply that the monster's carcass stuck fast to the stem. "Glasning" trees has become so large a business in California that a Los Angeles man has an outfit for it which cost \$10,000. Trees are used to confine the soil on the tents and to protect the operators from the deadly prussic acid which is liberated from a saucer at the tree's root. Three years ago some gold rings, chains and a crown decorated with jewels were found in the Dresden Kreuz Kirche in the grave of Duke Albrecht of Holstein, who died in 1619. They were claimed by Duke Ernst Gunther, and the courts have now acknowledged his title to them. It is reassuring to be told by our consuls that, whether overproduction should result from overstimulation of our industries or from diminished home consumption, the foreign markets are becoming more and more accessible to our goods and that in even the remotest corners of the earth we are gaining substantial headway. The Kaiser's cigars are about half as long again as those smoked by ordinary mortals. They come from Havana, being made there specially for the emperor. Each bears a "Havana ring" ornamented with the emperor's portrait. He pays 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d. apiece for them. Similar cigars could not be purchased for less than 5 shillings each in Germany, where tobacco in all forms is cheap, a penny, for instance, being the price of a very smokable weed. As a result of the introduction of the Bertillon system by the Zurich police the town has practically cleared out all its bad characters. Even tramps give the place a wide berth, for as soon as a person is arrested he is photographed and his measurements taken, even if the charge is not serious. Of late the police have had so little to do that there is talk of reducing the number of the force. So few crimes are committed in the town that Zurich is considered to be the most moral town in Switzerland. At a meeting of the Gardeners' society of Berlin held recently a solemn warning was read by a member against the Primula obconica, a pale lilac variety of the popular winter flower. It seems that this particular variety, which is very prolific in bloom, has tiny hairs underneath the leaves, and when these hairs come in contact with the human skin they cause inflammation. A member said that his daughter had suffered for three years from this inflammation, which also affected her hair so much that she became bald. The only alleviation known for the inflammation is a decoction of creolin.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Somewhat Different. "What mout be yewr business, stranjer?" asked the hayseed passenger of the dignified party across the aisle. "Sir," replied the d. p. icily, "I make my living by my pen." "Dew tell!" exclaimed the granger. "I dew a leetle in that line myself." "You certainly do not mean to say that you are an author?" queried the other. "Author be hang'd!" exclaimed the party of the first part in disgust. "I'm talkin' about happens."

Economy is Wealth. "What is that man doing?" "He is soaking an unopened two-cent stamp from a misdirected envelope. He has been five minutes at the job now and will complete it in about three more—if he doesn't tear the stamp." "Who is he?" "He is a field marshal of finance, and his time is supposed to be worth \$10 a minute."—New York Times.

Double Trouble. "Perhaps," said the woman hated who was visiting the prison, "a woman is responsible for your present condition." "Oh, twice as bad as that," replied the convict. "Indeed?" "Yes; two women. I'm up for bigamy."—Philadelphia Press.

How He Knew. Naggsby—So poor old Brown proved to be crooked after all? Naggsby—I always suspected him. Naggsby—Why? Naggsby—Well, I ate breakfast with him every morning for three years, and he was never in a bad humor.—Baltimore American.

Effect of Too Much. "Sit down, De Thirst, old friend. We'll have a nice, quiet lunch together."

"Excuse me a moment. Somebody wants to speak to me at the door."

Explained. Stubb—I don't see anything great about that author. Why, when he first started he was so poor that some one had to give him a pen. Milton—Indeed! Perhaps that is why the papers speak of his gifted pen.—Chicago News.

Automobile Perils. "Yes, our Black Spook was demolished by running into a barn." "Then I suppose you had to walk?" "No, we had to run. The farmer came after us with a pitchfork and a bulldog."—Philadelphia Record.

Still Uneasy. "My dear sir," said his physician "you have a constitution like hardened steel." "Are you sure there are no blow-holes in it, doctor?" anxiously asked the caller.—Chicago Tribune.

Ample Excuse. Josh—I s'pose Silas is mad at the fellow that sold him the horse. Hiram—I dunno why he should be. If yer look at the horse, yer won't blame anybody fer sellin' him.—Judge

Whence Generous Impulses Spring. A man who is generous is always given credit for having a big heart, but his liver is what merits the praise.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Looked That Way. Jones—Was your burglar alarm any good? Johnson—It must have been. The burglars took it.—Kansas City Independent.

Superstitious. "What! Did you let the examinations go by again, Carl?" "I'll tell you, father. On the way to the college I met an old woman, and then I turned back again."—Fleegondo

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Trolley Sleeping Car. The private railway coach, with all accommodations for comfortable living en route, ceased to be a novelty years ago. Now there is news of the first private trolley car to contain facilities for sleeping and dining. This vehicle, to cost about \$15,000, has been ordered by a Massachusetts rich man. In the planning of the Bay State capital there is recognition of the possibilities already existing in the way of extended trips over cobwebbing electric lines. But, stronger yet, there is anticipation of the much greater facilities for trolley rambling which the constant processes of connecting and consolidating existing systems will soon bring about. Evidently the fully equipped private trolley car is to be one of the next and early luxurious possessions of the man who can afford it anywhere. And the traveler therein for pleasure only will be because of superior facilities for leisurely progress, because of his infinite number of switching off places and because he can ride into the very hearts of towns which steam roads merely skirt have incalculable advantages over the pilgrim by steam drawn train.

Butte's Great Wealth. More wealth is produced in the small area of Butte city every year than in some whole states. The revenue from the mines, some \$55,000,000, is equal to the income of the government of Iceland. The revenue is the greatest in every department of electrical development has been made possible in large degree by the energy of these men of Butte. For the city and its environs now produce a quarter of the world's entire product of copper, about two-fifths that of the United States. A single group of mines in the heart of the city, the Anaconda, yields more than twice as much copper yearly as all Germany. Nor is the treasure confined to copper. Butte is the greatest silver producing center in the United States, its annual output, some \$13,000,000, being nearly equal to that of the entire state of Colorado, which, next to Montana, has the largest production of all the states. And of gold Butte still yields considerably over \$1,000,000 yearly.—Ray Stannard Baker in Century.

Professionalism in English Schools. It may not be generally known that the cricket scholarship is already an accomplished fact in English schools. The evidence of the fact is to be found in the advertisement below from a Devonshire paper: "To Parents of Boys Able to Play Cricket.—Head master of high class boarding school, healthy London suburb, wishing to strengthen team for coming season, would take six boys of twelve years or upwards American (half usual fees) Apply 'School' care of —, New Oxford street, London."

It has been the practice for some time past at certain private schools to select assistant masters on the strength of their cricket. Now we have a practical attempt to provide them with a class of pupils to whom they can do justice. Doubtless football, hockey, bare and bounds and other athletic scholarships will soon follow.—London Truth.

Why American Henley? Just why the word Henley should be applied to the new rowing association's regatta, which will have its first trial on the Schuylkill river next July, is beyond the ken of American sportsmen who have in mind the attitude of the Henley stewards toward American rowing men generally. The Schuylkill regatta or the American regatta would certainly be a more appropriate title, and the aping spirit would be eliminated. The rowing element in this country is certainly strong enough and good enough in every way to stand on its own merit, so that if we are to have a really high class regatta let it be anything but a "Henley."—Leslie's Weekly.

The White Man's Origin. The "cradle of the Aryan race"—that is to say, the pure hypothesis, based on languages, that the ancestors of Europeans, if not many other races, came from central Asia—is now regarded as an "oriental mirage" by scholars, says the London Globe. According to Professor Zaborowski, at the Ecole d'Anthropologie, Paris, the facts of anthropology go to prove that the yellow race had its origin in Asia somewhere. That the black race had not, and that the white race has penetrated into the north of India, Persia, Afghanistan, Arabia and so on, but did not originate in central Asia.

"A Thundering Good Start." A new Japanese Buddhist paper has made "Thundering good start." It is called the Thundering Dawn, and this is how the editor breaks the news to the public: "This paper has come from the womb of eternity, just as we all came. It starts its circulation with millions and millions of numbers. The rays of the sun, the beams of the stars, the leaves of trees, the blades of grass, the grains of sand, the beads of tigers, elephants, lambs, ants, men and women are its subscribers. This journal will henceforth flow in the universe as the rivers flow and the oceans surge."

A Big Fall in Prices. Metallic calcium now costs about \$2,000 a pound. But a new process of reducing it from chloride of lime has been discovered by a Belgian chemist which will bring the cost down to perhaps a dollar a pound. The metal is soft as butter and rapidly oxidizes into lime if left in the open air. It is therefore of no use for construction purposes, but is a valuable agent in certain chemical processes.

He Tried Again. Tess—Oh, yes, I feel pretty sure of him. I rejected him when he proposed first because I was positive he'd try again. Jess—And you were right. He did try again, and I accepted him.—Phila Golphia Press.

Compensation. Jones (at the boarding house)—Only two little biscuits for breakfast? Brown—Yes, but think how heavy they are.—Boston Journal.

