

# BANDON RECORDER.

## A DOUBLE RESURRECTION.

Each of the Generals Thought That the Other Was Dead.

General Barlow of the Union army, fell wounded and, it was thought, dying during the first day of the battle of Gettysburg and within the Confederate lines. General Gordon, cantering by saw him and recognized him. His mounting, he approached the prostrate man and inquired what he could do for him.

"I am dying," said Barlow. "Just reach into my coat pocket, draw out the letter you find there and read it to me. It is from my wife."

Gordon read the letter.

"Now, general," said Barlow, "please destroy that letter. I want you to notify her—she is in the town over yonder—what has happened to me."

"I will," replied Gordon.

He sent for Mrs. Barlow, giving her safe conduct through the southern lines, and then rode away, certain that Barlow's death was a question of only a few hours at most.

But Barlow did not die. His wife came promptly and had him removed to the town of Gettysburg, where she nursed him so faithfully that he recovered.

Many years passed until one night both generals were guests at a dinner in Washington. Some one brought them together and formally introduced them. Time had altered the personal appearance of both.

"Are you any relation to the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg?" asked Gordon.

"Yes; a very near relation," answered Barlow, with a laugh. "I am the very man who was killed. But I have been informed that a man named Gordon lost his life in battle later on. He saved my life at Gettysburg. Are you any kin to that man?"

"I am he," was the reply.

Both heroes laughed as they gave each other a hearty handshake.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## IF YOU ARE WELL BRED—

You will try to make others happy. You will not be shy or self conscious. You will never indulge in ill natured gossip.

You will never forget the respect due to age.

You will think of others before you think of yourself.

You will not swagger or boast of your achievements.

You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts.

You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.

In conversation you will not be argumentative or contradictory.

You will not forget engagements, promises or obligations of any kind.

You will never make fun of the peculiarities or idiosyncrasies of others.

You will not bore people by constant talking of yourself and your affairs.

You will never under any circumstances cause another pain if you can help it.

You will not think that "good intentions" compensate for rude or gruff manners.—Success.

## Jewelry and Magic.

Finger rings, earrings, bracelets, brooches and other articles of personal adornment originated not from the aesthetic sense of our remote ancestors, but from their belief in magic. Even civilized men today sometimes entertain a superstitious regard for small stones and pebbles of peculiar shape and color and carry them about as charms. The Greeks and Assyrians used stones, beads and crystals primarily as amulets and cut devices on them to enhance their magical power. The use of such stones as seals was secondary and may at first have been for sacred purposes only. When a primitive people first find gold they value it only for its supposed magic and wear nuggets of it strung with beads.

## Derivations of Some Common Words.

One remembers how on the 15th of June, 1215, King John signed the great charter of the constitutional freedom of Britain and how after he had signed it he flung himself in a burst of fury on the floor and gnawed the straw and rushes with which the floors of those days were strewn. Now, what was "chartra"? Originally nothing more or less than a sheet of papyrus strung together as writing paper. So it is to the Egyptian root that we owe our "charters," "charts," "carriage," "carters" (blanche and de visite), our "cartoons" and our "cartridges."—London Chronicle.

## Accurate.

"Sir," says the Boston reporter, "our office is informed that your purse was stolen from you last night. Is there anything in it?"

"Not by this time, doubtless," answers Mr. Emerson Waldo Benessee, relapsing into an attitude of perturbed meditation.—Judge.

## Advanced.

"You say that Lord Funch's social position has improved since he married a rich American girl?"

"Yes, indeed. Formerly he was only a nobleman, but now he belongs to our aristocracy."—Exchange.

## Particular.

"What sort of money will you have, Mrs. Mumm?" asked the cashier when that lady presented a large check for payment.

"Sterilized," replied Mrs. Mumm.—Life.

## Winter.

Yeast—When we get red cold weather, they say we are getting a taste of winter. What is the taste of winter? Crismonbeak—Why, it's when it is bitter.—Yonkers Statesman.

## Said Maid to Mistress.

"Where have you been, Jane?"

"I've been to a meeting of the Girls' Friendly Society, ma'am," was the maid's reply.

"Well, what did the lady say to you?"

"Please, ma'am, she said I wasn't to give you warning, as I meant to shed said I was to look upon you as my thorn—and bear it."—New Yorker.

# POLLY LARKIN

## CHAMPION LADY CLIMBER.

Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman, news of whose sensational climb in the Himalayas at an altitude of 22,568 feet has come to hand, is an American, and by far the most expert lady mountaineer in the world. Of medium height and not more robust looking than the average woman, there is absolutely nothing in her appearance to suggest abnormal strength; yet the feats of endurance of which she is capable are quite phenomenal. When engaged on climbs involving days of hard and continuous work she is accustomed to be on her feet for eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, and no amount of discomfort causes her the least vexation. To be caught in a severe snowstorm at a great height and to take her meals anyhow only adds to the pleasure she experiences in overcoming difficulties. Mrs. Bullock Workman believes that women who possess the qualities of courage, endurance and patience and are willing to rough it make quite as good climbers as men, and her own exploits more than justify her contention.

## Germany's Industrial Gain.

Germany has undergone a period of partial conversion from agriculture to industry during the last quarter of the nineteenth century. In 1871 Germany was a nation of 39,000,000 inhabitants, of whom about 60 per cent were engaged in agricultural pursuits. In 1900 the population had increased to 58,000,000 inhabitants, of whom about 35 per cent derived their support from agriculture and 65 per cent were engaged in some form or other of industry and trade.

## The Ideal Professor.

The qualifications for the ideal college professor, as outlined by President Harper of Chicago in a lecture at the University of Chicago on "The Faculty of a College," are: First, he should be married; second, he should be a church member; third, he should mix with his students outside the classrooms; fourth, he should have a doctor's degree; fifth, he should be willing to work hard eleven months in the year; sixth, he should be in sympathy with the public, and take an active interest in public affairs.

## The Russian Pale.

The pale is not exactly a ghetto, which is only a portion of a city, but a certain territory circumscribed by the iron hand of barbarism for the inhabitants of the chosen people. This territory comprises fifteen of the least productive provinces of all the Russias, and there the Jews are allowed, so to speak, only to pick the crumbs that fall from the tables of the peasants who are the owners of the land in the pale.

## A Scathing Retort.

An English lawyer who had been cross examining a witness for some time and who had sorely taxed the patience of the judge, jury and every one in the court was finally asked by the court to conclude his cross examination. Before telling the witness to stand down he accosted him with this parting sarcasm:

"Ah, you're a clever fellow—a very clever fellow. We can all see that."

The witness leaped over from the box and quietly retorted:

"I would return the compliment if I were not on oath."—Personalia.

## Her Wedding.

"Was it an elaborate wedding?"

"Elaborate" exclaimed the fair divorcee. "I should think it was. Why, it was so elaborate that you'd think she never expected to have another."

# HORSES AT SEA.

## They Can Smell Land Long Before It Comes in Sight.

The ability of horses to smell land when far at sea is not generally known, but the equine must be credited with this acute sense.

When a well known horseman of Philadelphia went to Europe some time ago he took a blooded horse with him. The animal was in a specially prepared stall on deck and enjoyed the trip despite the rough weather. When the horseman thought land should soon be sighted, he asked the captain how far the ship was from the Irish coast. The commander of the steamer, in his usual gruff manner, replied: "Your horse will tell you. Watch him."

The owner of the animal could not understand what the captain meant, and he was not particularly pleased with the answer. Finally, however, and a couple of hours before land was observed, the horse, which was a magnificent bay, poked his head through the grating and, stretching his neck, whinnied loudly.

"There you are," said the captain to the horseman. "Your horse smells the land." The horse was like a different animal thereafter until the coast loomed up.

The captain in explaining the odd occurrence said that the thoroughbred detected the odor from pasture lands that was wafted far seaward and that horses on board ocean steamers always give the first signal when land is near.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## CURED OF HIS CLUB.

The Way One Woman Kept Her Husband Home in the Evening.

"I would be very happy if my husband would not spend so many of his evenings at the club," said Mrs. Bride, with a sigh.

"Why don't you try the suspicion cure?" said her intimate friend.

"What is the suspicion cure?" asked Mrs. Bride.

"Well, my husband once got into the habit of spending his evenings at the club, and I worried myself ill. Then I changed my tactics. Instead of asking him to remain at home I urged him to go to the club. The way he raised his eyebrows the first time I suggested it showed that I was on the right track.

"One night he said he had a severe headache and would remain at home. I opposed the idea and insisted that an evening at his club would make him forget his headache. He gave me a hard look, but acted on the suggestion. I knew he would be back within an hour, so I made an elaborate toilet. He returned, as I expected, with the plea that his head was worse. I ignored his question concerning my elaborate toilet. He hasn't been away for an evening since. It is almost like the old honeymoon, only he appears to have something on his mind."

## PRIMITIVE LETTER POST.

The Earliest Postal Service Dates Back to Babylonia.

No postal service has been traced earlier than that which was in operation during the reign of Khammurabi, the Anuraph of Genesis, who was king of Babylonia about 2300 B. C. A number of the missives, each enclosed in its clay envelope, which passed through this earliest postoffice are preserved in the Babylonian room of the British museum, and their contents indicate that even at that period letters were freely circulated throughout the empire by a public postal service under government control.

Sir Brian Tuke was appointed postmaster in England at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and in 1556 the lords of the council ordered "that the postmen between this and the North should carry of them books and make entry of every letter that he shall receive, the time of the delivery thereof into his hands, with the parties' names that shall bring it into him."

## BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

An Ancient Phrase That Has Many Phases of Meaning.

The phrase "by hook or by crook" may simply refer to an ancient custom which allowed persons to collect for fuel dead wood in the king's forest such as they could break off and remove with "cart, hook and crook."

Some trace its significance "by foul means or by fair" to the contrasted uses of the footpad's hook or the bishop's crook.

Others remind us of the expression in very early days "by huke o'er crooke"—that is, by bending the knees and cringing low.

Another plausible explanation is that after the great fire of London disputes as to ownership of land were settled by two surveyors whose names were Hook and Crook.

Quite different is the view taken by those who tell us that when Strong-bow sailed for Ireland he instructed his men to make their attack by Hook, a promontory northeast of Waterford, or by Crook, a harbor on the south coast.

In any case, the phrase is very old, for it was used by Bacon (1550), by Skelton, the poet laureate (1590), and by Chaucer nearly 600 years ago.—Pearson's.

## A Typical Bonaparte.

Princess Mathilde was a typical Bonaparte. Beneath the skin of a grande dame there dwelt the soul of a vivandiere. She was generous and tempestuous. Something of a but in her prime, as a certain rather pronounced passage in Lord Malmesbury's reminiscences shows, she was universally admitted at the same time to possess taste and a knowledge of the arts. It was to her credit, too, that she cared not a snap of her fingers for dynastic disputes. She was on the friendliest terms with the Duc d'Angouleme and is said to have tried, but in vain, to conciliate some of the stiffer branches of the puzzle-headed Bourbon family. Altogether, she was a woman who lived every moment of her life.—London Outlook.

## For Tender Feet.

After dancing for a little while many people's feet get very tender and uncomfortable. If you are troubled in this way, try this plan: Put dry leaves next the soles of your feet, inside the stockings. Cut out the hard center rib, lay the leaves as smoothly as possible, draw your stockings carefully over so as not to disarrange them, and see that your shoes fit just comfortably. For walking in warm weather this is an excellent plan and prevents the feet from getting tender.—New York News.

# A COMIC TRAGEDY.

## The Audience Was Ready, but the Show Was Tangled Up.

John Banvard, who afterward became famous as the painter of a great panorama of Mississippi scenery, set out in his boyhood, in the early thirties, to travel down the "Great Water" in a flatboat with a number of companions. They built their boat on the Wash and were to pay their way by exhibiting diorama views in the cabin at landings. Unfortunately the candlelights were not then shining through the sycamores along the Wash, and before the adventurers reached a settled region they ran out of provisions. In the woods they could find nothing but papaws, luscious at first, but quickly cloying.

For two days, wrote the sixteen-year-old Banvard, we had nothing whatever to eat but those awful papaws. The very sight or memory of one made me shudder. Then, on a joyful, sunny afternoon, we approached Shawneetown, Ill., on the Ohio river, where we were advertised to exhibit.

As we came in we could see on the bank a crowd of people. Some carried chickens, some eggs, some yams, some potatoes, some "side meat" (bacon) and some cornmeal. Our dinner was in sight, for all those things were intended as payment for admission at the door, and all were "good."

Our stomachs hungered, and our mouths watered for the feast; but, alas, we were too eager! Working our boat toward land, we ran upon a reef and stuck fast. Every effort to set us free failed. Darkness came on, and before our eyes our "house" disintegrated and went home, carrying our supper with them.

Discouraged and forlorn, we turned to our bag of papaws for what consolation we could find and then went to sleep. In the night we floated free and at daylight were in the woods again eight miles below those luscious provisions. That was one of the most awful tragedies of my life.—Youth's Companion.

## DOMESTIC NEGLECT.

The Tragedy of Little Things That Are Left Untended.

The Judge and spectators in a Kansas City courtroom laughed when a husband testified that his wife gave him only "mechanical kisses."

Then the lawyers devoted many minutes to the question, "What is a mechanical kiss?" They decided that it was a salutation given only through a sense of duty, and then they laughed some more.

They didn't go far enough. They might have called it a tragedy. It burns as strongly in old age as in golden youth. A caress means a world of joy to them.

Some men forget. They grow careless. Carelessness is often a species of selfishness. Once it was a privilege to press a lover's kiss on the lips of a wife at the door when leaving in the morning, again as a warm greeting that always marked the homecoming at night.

And one morning the man forgot the caress and lost himself in business. And a shadow fell on a romance, and the woman wept. She tried to be brave and sensible. She tried to laugh at the silly fear that he didn't care for her. She assured herself a hundred times that it was such a little thing and that it was natural for him to forget and that it was unreasonable for her to expect the joy of the honeymoon through life. She wiped away her tears and resolved to hide her grief and be kind, loving, patient.

And the man never knew. Perhaps some day he went into court and complained that he had been the recipient of "mechanical kisses." Domestic neglect isn't always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty doesn't always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that the little attentions of ten mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.—Milwaukee Journal.

## They Kept a Bible For Luck.

At Sycamore, Ill., a well known business firm makes it a practice to keep a Bible in the safe. The custom was commenced some time ago, and the big steel box is never locked up unless it contains the book. It is kept in the money drawer of the safe. It is found necessary to remove it occasionally, but it is always carefully replaced.

The men who adopted this queer practice when they commenced business years ago have little to say in explanation. In all their business life their safe or store has never been robbed or entered. They have had a continuous good business and are among the most successful business houses of the town. All of the members of the firm attend the churches of the town, but all are liberal in their religious views, and the prevailing belief in the town is that Holy Writ is kept in the safe principally for good luck.—Chicago Tribune.

## A Typical Bonaparte.

Princess Mathilde was a typical Bonaparte. Beneath the skin of a grande dame there dwelt the soul of a vivandiere. She was generous and tempestuous. Something of a but in her prime, as a certain rather pronounced passage in Lord Malmesbury's reminiscences shows, she was universally admitted at the same time to possess taste and a knowledge of the arts. It was to her credit, too, that she cared not a snap of her fingers for dynastic disputes. She was on the friendliest terms with the Duc d'Angouleme and is said to have tried, but in vain, to conciliate some of the stiffer branches of the puzzle-headed Bourbon family. Altogether, she was a woman who lived every moment of her life.—London Outlook.

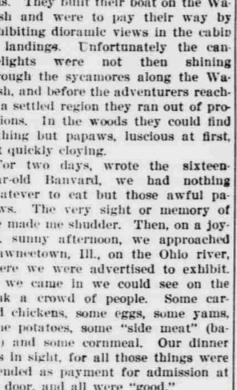
## For Tender Feet.

After dancing for a little while many people's feet get very tender and uncomfortable. If you are troubled in this way, try this plan: Put dry leaves next the soles of your feet, inside the stockings. Cut out the hard center rib, lay the leaves as smoothly as possible, draw your stockings carefully over so as not to disarrange them, and see that your shoes fit just comfortably. For walking in warm weather this is an excellent plan and prevents the feet from getting tender.—New York News.

# WOMAN AND FASHION

## A Dainty Waist.

Lawn waists are winning feminine favor. A very pretty one has a yoke of altered bands of lace and tiny garter tucks. Below the collar, also of lace.



WHITE LAWN AND LACE

falls in graceful folds. The sleeves have a band of insertion around the top, and at the waist the flaring fullness is held in by a lace cuff. The lace stock is very low at the neck. The fullness of the blouse is drawn to a point in the front.

## The Tight Fitted Jacket.

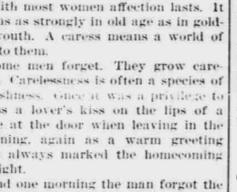
Perhaps the most striking feature of the advance spring fashions is the absence of the long fitted coat, that of half or three-quarter length, which made such a furor for itself among the fashionable last season. The girl who prides herself on keeping a conspicuous place in the fashionable procession has cast it out utterly and has adopted in its place the little fitted jacket, which comes just over the curve of the hip, or else one of the new Etons.

This little fitted coat is very apt to take to itself the military lines which are such an integral part of the new styles. And with its smart braiding, showing the necessary touch of gold, there is a trim air of style about it which is eminently fetching.

Others of these little jackets, however, are fashioned with the semi-fitting single darted front, and these usually fasten in double breasted style with large carved pearl buttons and a cute little belt fashioned from the goods and bound with braid or leather passing around the waist and showing quite a marked dip in front. Braiding, too, characterizes this style, but its application is likely to be more fanciful and to partake less of the severity which characterizes the military styles.

## Cloth Evening Coat.

This evening coat is of biscuit colored cloth with green velvet collar and cuffs.



A HANDSOME GARMENT.

and strips of gold braid. Full chiffon ruffles finish the sleeves.—New York Mail and Express.

## A La Militaire.

Cock's feathers are for the moment exceedingly smart and are worn on both the stiff felt and soft leaver hats. They are supposed to be water proof and sometimes are, but it is not wise to expect more than a season's wear from them without being done over. However, for the one season they will be most satisfactory. The fashion of the moment demands that either what are known as the natural colored cock's feathers or glossy green shading into black shall be worn with black, green or brown hats. On all other colors the feathers must match the shade of the hat as closely as possible, and it is astonishing what a perfect match in color it is possible to obtain. The purples, reds, blues and grays are charming in coloring, and as the full breast is used the effect is charmingly soft and becoming. The price of cock's feathers make them possible to the man, but as is the case with everything nowadays, there are many different prices and of course a wide range of choice as regards the quality of the feathers.

## Enjoy Advantages.

"Mammy," said Pickenany Jim, "what does goshes want to come back to this yearh foh?"

"Dat's a foolish question. Der kin go whabber dey wants wifout payin' no house rent nor cah fare, an' nobody can't shet 'em out. Sometimes I reckon dat goshes is de only folks dat rely enjoys life."—Washington Star.

## They are new people?

"Painfully new? They haven't even any old point lace which has been in the family for generations."—Puck.

# CHOICE MISCELLANY

## American Taste and Turkish Rugs.

"From an artistic point of view it may seem absurd, but it is nevertheless true that American taste dominates the output of Turkish rugs." Make use of a man who has made a study of those beautiful products of the orient. "Any importer will bear me out in this. Of course, inasmuch as the Armenians and Turks who make these rugs have no power looms on which to reproduce exact copies, it would be ridiculous to suppose that more than one rug of the same pattern and design could be turned out. But the American dealer has learned to know pretty much what sort of rug appeals to the American buyer, and he says to his agent on the other side, 'Make me a lot of rugs that look much like this, as possible.' So the native weavers, on their hand looms, do their best to copy the colors of a special design that is put before them. This handicaps them, for these untutored artisans have their own ideals, just as a painter of pictures has, and it is galling to be thus restricted. It is also not very gratifying to realize that the rich American, who is often the parvenu, with no idea of art, should dictate the output of an artistic product that is centuries old. But the rich American is the greatest buyer of oriental rugs and must be considered."—Philadelphia Record.



WHITE LAWN AND LACE

falls in graceful folds. The sleeves have a band of insertion around the top, and at the waist the flaring fullness is held in by a lace cuff. The lace stock is very low at the neck. The fullness of the blouse is drawn to a point in the front.

## The Army of Doctors.

According to a writer in Leslie's Monthly, there are about 200,000 doctors in the United States, or about one for every 350 people. It has been approximately estimated that the average yearly income of these men is \$750, or that the public in the country pays \$150,000,000 annually for medical attendance, omitting entirely the money spent for patent medicines, which bring millions of dollars to manufacturers, or the amounts spent for doctors' prescriptions or paid to quacks and commercial doctors. The preparation for the practice of medicine that gives a man good standing in the profession means an expense of, liberally speaking, \$4,000 for four years in a reputable medical school, \$1,000 for general expenses during two years' hospital service and perhaps another \$1,000 for setting up in practice.

The well known specialist receives some large prices for his work, but in exactly the same proportion the value of the time he gives away is increased. There probably is not a doctor in the country who makes \$100,000 regularly every year, those who make \$50,000 are a mere handful, and the average physician, it should be remembered, has an income of \$750.

## Surgeon's Idea of Playful Work.

Dr. John Campbell Morgan, who has returned to his temporary home at Northfield after making a profound impression in this city by his evangelistic sermons, has a keen sense of humor.

Speaking during a recent meeting about children playing, Dr. Morgan said that the child will naturally play itself into work.

"There is not a boy in this country but wants to be a fire engine driver at some time," said the doctor. "I played myself into my work, if you will pardon the personal reference. I played that I was a preacher. The earliest sermon I delivered was to my sister's dolls."

"Now it is play to me to preach to a large audience. Many men make work their play. There is a doctor in this city so prominent that you would all recognize the name immediately who said to me once, 'I play at my work.'"

"How? I inquired."

"Why, I would walk five miles to cut off a man's leg. And I'll bet that I could do that amputation five or ten seconds quicker than anybody else! That's play for me, see?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## England's "Ancient Lights."

Englismen, at least the more progressive among them, are finally awakening to the absurdity of the old law which establishes what are known as "ancient lights." Under this law windows which have been in existence for fifteen years or more cannot be deprived of light by the construction of neighboring buildings without due compensation having been made to the owner. In other words, an owner of land cannot erect a building which will shut in any of the windows of neighboring buildings, providing the latter have been in existence for fifteen or more years, without making himself liable to extensive damages. Moreover, the damaged owner can prevent the erection of any such building which will take away his light if he wishes to do so. The light, by virtue of the time he has enjoyed it, has become a part of his property. Efforts are now being made to have this relic of past ages repealed. It is this more than anything else that has prevented the erection of high buildings in London.

## Sharks in Europe.

The disagreeable fact has to be faced, according to the concurrent testimony of fishermen of several nations, that the shark has once more to be reckoned with in European waters. In the Baltic, where sharks had been extinct since 1750, they have made their reappearance in considerable numbers, and several fishing boats report having had whole drafts of fish devoured from the nets, which were broken up by the shark and the Catgator. A fisherman who fell overboard narrowly escaped with his life. Shoals of sharks, some of them of large size, have been seen off the German coast, and they are even reported as becoming far from rare in the North sea. Their presence is attributed to their pursuit of the herring shoals in the west coast of Norway.—St. Louis Gazette.

## Art Criticism.

Amateur—This is my latest attempt at a landscape. May I ask what you think of the perspective? Artist—The perspective is its strong point. The farther away you stand the better it looks.—Chicago Tribune.

## Luck in Business.

"I see that somebody says there is no such thing as luck in business."

"He must be one of the lucky ones who have succeeded!"—Chicago Record-Herald.