

BANDON RECORDER.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely duty in Japan. There are no buttons.

The present population of Great Britain and Ireland is about 42,750,000.

London's new motor fire engine will be able to travel about thirty-five miles an hour at top speed.

The cost of building electric street railways in England a mile, single line, ranges from \$19,467 to \$29,209.

The 3,032 carat diamond recently found in the Premier mine, South Africa, has been named the Cullinan.

By order of the Siamese government gambling, which is a government monopoly, has been abolished in the provinces of that kingdom.

Immigration into Canada is increasing rapidly. In 1896 the number of settlers from all parts was 16,835. Last year the number was 140,000.

Owing to the continued dry seasons in South Africa, which have caused the destruction of large droves of cattle, the sinking of wells has become a necessity.

In a debate in the German Reichstag General von Eihen, minister of war, admitted that brutality in the army was "the most repulsive cancer" in that organization.

The Theater Montmartre, Paris, has just lost its "bonnie pensioner" in M. Berthelot, who has died at the age of sixty-one. He had been leading love for there nearly forty years.

A London motor periodical finds a moral in the Sergius assassination. It says that if the grand duke had been in a high speed auto the chances are the bomb would have missed him.

There are now some 10,000 modern plows in use in Greece against 14,000 antiquated ones. Greece is said to offer a very good market at present for the sale of agricultural implements.

Large oil wells have been discovered in the northern part of Romania, and petroleum is now being exported to many parts of Europe, where it takes the place of American and Russian petroleum.

There are more suicides in Berlin every year than in any other European city, and the figures show a steady increase, growing from 41 in 1910 to 429 in 1914. This is about 32 for every 100,000 inhabitants.

The keeper of the only saloon at Bellport, N. Y., was a candidate for justice of the peace. He pleaded himself if elected to close his saloon and go out of the business. He was defeated by an overwhelming majority.

An air getting into a vein while he was undergoing an operation in St. Thomas' hospital, London, was the cause of the death of Frederick Thomson Kennedy the other day. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned.

A lawsuit between two of the oldest families in Spain has been in the courts for 328 years. An announcement has just been made by both parties that the case will be finally settled in the highest court in Spain in 1907.

In spite of the many jokes made at the expense of the Georgia peach crop that state produced more peaches than any of the eastern states. It is said that there are over 7,000,000 trees that bear peaches in the state.

The \$10,000 greenback that the government has been looking for so long has at last been located in the hands of a farmer living in Dickinson county, Kan., who refuses to give up the obligation to the treasury department for redemption.

Bulgaria is placing immense orders for war material in Europe. Only recently the Bulgarian government ordered sixty guns from the Krupp works at Essen. Large orders have also been placed for cartridges and equipment for rifles and ammunition.

To the sum of \$2,000,000 left by Mr. Peabody between 1892 and 1874, out of which the Peabody buildings for the poor were erected in London, there has since been added \$4,700,255, received the rent and interest, making the total fund, according to a report just issued, \$7,700,255. As more money comes in more buildings are erected.

We hear often of eggs of large size, but W. H. Going of Holden claims that he has a blooded Plymouth Rock hen that has laid the smallest egg that has been reported in any of the fables that are constantly going the rounds among the hen fanciers. The egg is perfect in shape, brown in color and measures but two inches by one inch and a half.

Now that Kansas has appropriated money to mark the old Santa Fe trail, an enterprising citizen of New Mexico suggests that a hotel be built at Las Vegas to be called the Santa Fe Trail hotel. He would portray on the walls of his big dining room the scenery of the trail. In other rooms would be hung paintings of the old stagecoaches, cavalry regiments, buffaloes, Indians and scouts. The sleeping rooms are to be named after the states in the Union.

In the last nine years 5,000,000 tons of have been registered in England. Of these 3,500 have been used for commercial purposes. The motor wagon users have formed an association, and it has issued a circular in which it is urged that commercial automobilism if general would reduce the cost of keeping up the roads and streets, less on the blocking of the streets by congested traffic and make them less dangerous to pedestrians.

To pay a debt of 25 cents owed for ten years George Dink, an old sailor walked from Black River Falls, Wis., to Lacrosse, fifty miles. Upon finding out Governor's room, of whom he borrowed the money in 1865, and repaid him. Dink said the quarter was the only bill he owed in the world and that his conscience troubled him until he had paid it.

POLLY LARKIN

"I read your article about Rockefeller and his objectionable coin last week, Polly," said a tired little woman with a careworn face and hands that were crippled and deformed with rheumatism. "I read it over twice," she continued, "and then I did a sight of thinking. My husband is a profound believer in foreign missions, while I cling to the idea that there is enough home mission work to do, not only in your own houses, but all around you, and you don't have to open your eyes very wide to see it. Well, the minister knows John's failing, and he comes to him for donations in season and out of season, and the family has to suffer for it, for John never refuses to contribute to foreign missions. I'm not complaining about my husband, for he means well enough and he believes that every dollar that goes to foreign missions means a good, big dollar's worth to his credit in the new Jerusalem. Our own little folks go shabby, and there's many an article needed in the home that we could have if John didn't go to extremes when he is called on to contribute to foreign missions. He only receives a moderate salary, and yet he donates more than some of the wealthy members of the congregation whose bank account contains many figures. We are not the only ones who have to deny themselves and scheme and economize to make both ends meet, and yet manage to give their mite to the foreign mission cause. The more I think about Mr. Rockefeller's princely gift to be used for foreign missions, the more I believe a mistake was made in not accepting the gift with thanks and using it as the donor requested, instead of calling upon the people in humble circumstances, who need every dollar, to contribute and help swell the fund. Another thing, even if they do not like the way that Mr. Rockefeller made his money, why should they put stumbling blocks in his way when he is attempting to do good? It is a good thing that the Rev. Gladden does not stand at the portals of heaven to pass judgment on saints and sinners who knock for admission, for hosts of would-be angels would be denied admission and doomed to eternal punishment. There are more ways than one to look at this matter and weigh the different points, pro and con.

I have been wondering whether Rev. Gladden and others who questioned as he does on this Rockefeller question wouldn't have to answer, when the last trump sounds, for the heathen who might have been saved body and soul by the judicious use of the money that Rev. Gladden advocated refusing. Pestilence and famine go hand in hand in many of these districts and not only the soul, but the body is perishing, and the wherewithal that would bring them new life, new hope and happiness to thousands of people, old and young, is declined with thanks that the world may see Mr. Rockefeller's mistake and the Church's disapproval of the rich man's method of getting it. Meanwhile this little side play is going on with its great moral attached, there are thousands of spectators in these heathen lands gaunt and emaciated and suffering the pangs of hunger and disease—people who are waiting patiently for death to relieve them and still the great earnest and craving for the little that would mean new life and joy are allowed to be a secondary condition in settling the matter—Rev. Gladden and his followers versus Rockefeller. It is a great side-play to me, Polly, a spectacular production in which I see skeletons of men, women and little children moving in a solid mass, with their bony arms and hands waving frantically as they beckon for assistance and plead for bread to save themselves and their little ones. The soul is as starved as their bodies. Turn on the searchlight for a minute, let it disclose the scene in all of the heart-rending phases, then ring down the curtain, for the play is sad; sad beyond expression."

"This money will doubtless be accepted and disposed of as the donor requested, but had I been Mr. Rockefeller I would have withdrawn the gift that was spurned and denounced by so many and made it a fund to keep women at home, who are left widows with little children to support, and who can see no way of providing for them, the only thing, in many cases for them to do being to put them in some charitable institution, where they are deprived of their mother's watchful care and training. She with a heavy heart going out to work from day to day, striving to save a little of her scanty earnings that will enable her in time to bring her darlings home. There are thousands of such cases, and had I the money, I would not donate it to foreign missions but for a widows' fund at home. I would take the pastors of the different churches into my confidence and by their assistance would have sufficient co-workers who would aid in a conscientious way, deserving women who were left alone with wee babies to care for, until the time was reached that the little ones could be an assistance to their mother, and she herself could then find something to do, when there were no longer wee babies to demand constant attention.

Many a frail little woman, left a widow, carries the babies that need a mother's tender care, to a charitable institution and leaves them there with breaking heart while she goes out into the world to earn the meager wages

SHRINES IN MOROCCO.

Why Some People Look Upon Them With Suspicion.

A traveler says that Christians in Morocco look with suspicion on the shrines of Mohammedan saints in that country. He tells the following story: "Once upon a time a boy was traveling through the country, and as night came on he found himself near a white-washed tomb. Knocking at the door of the shrine, he asked for a meal and a bed. When the next day dawned he was about to continue his journey, but the keeper of the shrine besought him to remain in order to help him keep the shrine and collect the offerings of the faithful. The youth said that he must first consult his parents, and he sought advice of his parents and return. The boy took the ass and rode away, but he had not accomplished half the journey before the ass fell sick and died. Then the boy knew not what to do nor where to turn. But when he had considered the circumstances of his case, a brilliant idea flashed into his mind.

"Having dug a pit and cast the ass therein, he piled great stones over it, whitening them with lime, and set a white flag above, saying all that passed by. 'This is the tomb of St. So-and-so.' Then worshippers came from every side, and were poured in and offerings showered upon him. The keeper of the former shrine lost his customers and came to visit the new saint. He when the crowd had gone approached the young shrine keeper, 'ask thee by Allah,' said the old man, 'who is this saint of thine and what manner of thing is buried here?'

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," returned the youth. 'My saint who is buried here is none other than thy beast, even the carcass of thine own ass. And now, pray, who is the saint and who in truth is buried in the shrine thou keepest?'

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," replied the old man. 'My saint is the father of thy saint!'

OBESITY A DISEASE.

Viscous Measures For Its Removal Should Be Taken.

At middle age certain organs lose functional activity and shrink and waste away, demanding less blood and nerve energy. This decreased need for nutrition, if not heeded, will result in taking into the body more food than can be oxidized and used either to build up tissue or for the generation of heat and energy. The result is kidneys, liver and other excretory organs are overworked in the effort to remove the body wastes and become diseased, says a writer in the Housekeeper. Then nature stores up this foul material in the form of fat in all the lymph spaces, between the fibers of the muscles and in every other odd corner in the body where it can be stowed away. In time this useless, useless structure of fat crowds out muscle, gland and other normal tissues and takes their place. This is what is known as fatty degeneration and always shortens life, ending often in sudden death from heart failure, apoplexy, diabetes or kidney disorders.

The prevention of obesity means regulation of diet, especially in middle life and when changing from an active out-of-door occupation to a sedentary indoor life. Often the amount of food should be cut down from one-fourth to one-half, especially avoiding fats and sweets, also soft foods, which tend to gumming from deficient mastication and too hasty eating. No wine, beer or alcoholic drink or tea or coffee should be used. At meals even the use of water should be restricted. Exercise should be taken in the open air and deep breathing practiced to increase the intake of oxygen and burn up the excess body matter.

For those women who are over stout, yet retain a fair amount of physical vigor, the day should begin with a cold bath, plunge, spray, cold towel rub or sponge bath, after which should be taken an active exercise in the form of work, either in the open air or in a well ventilated room, horseback riding, bicycling or a brisk walk for an hour or more. Exercise in a well ventilated gymnasium may be substituted for the out-of-door, but is not so effective and invigorating.

IMPORTANCE OF CARBON.

Without It or Its Equivalent We Could Have No Arc Light.

The electric arc light as now so commonly used is produced by the passage of a powerful electric current between carbon rods, or carbons, about twelve inches long and from three-eighths to one-half inch in diameter, placed vertically end to end in the lamp. The lamp mechanism is so constructed that when no current is passing the upper carbon, which is always made the positive one, rests upon the lower by the action of gravity, but as soon as the electric current is established the carbons are automatically separated about an eighth of an inch, thus forming a gap of high resistance in the electric circuit, across which the current is forced, resulting in the production of intense heat. The ends of the carbons are quickly heated to brilliant incandescence, and by the burning action of the air are maintained in the form of blunt points. As the carbons burn away, the lamp mechanism feeds the upper one downward just fast enough to maintain the proper separation.

The carbons are not heated equally, the upper or positive one being much the hotter. A small cup shaped cavity or "crater" ordinarily less than an eighth of an inch in diameter, is formed in its end, the glowing concave surface of which emits the greater part of the total light. In lights of the usual size, something like half a horsepower of energy is concentrated in this little crater, and its temperature is limited only by the vaporization of the carbon. Carbon being the most refractory substance known, the temperature of the crater is the highest yet produced artificially and ranks next to that of the sun. It is fortunate that nature has provided us with such a substance as carbon, combining, as it does, the highest resistance to heat with the necessary electrical conductivity. Without carbon or an equivalent—and none is known—we could have no arc light.—Charles F. Brush in Atlantic.

ORIGIN OF PIKE'S PEAK.

Indian Legend of the Formation of This Famous Mountain.

The great Indian legend of the formation of Pike's peak is as follows: "At the beginning of all things the lesser spirits possessed the earth and dwelt near the banks of the great river. They had created a race of men to be their servants, but these men were far superior to the present inhabitants of the earth and made endless trouble for their creators. Therefore the lesser spirits resolved to destroy mankind and the earth itself, so they caused the great river to rise until it burst its banks and overwhelmed everything. They themselves took each a large portion of the best of the earth that they might create a new world and a quantity of maize, which had been their particular food, and returned to heaven. Arriving at the gate of heaven, which is at the end of the plains, where the sky and mountains meet, they were told that they could not bring such burdens of earth into heaven. Accordingly they dropped them all then and there. These falling masses made a great heap on the top of the world which extended far above the waters, and this is the origin of Pike's peak, which is thus shown to be directly under the gate of heaven. (It was formerly twice as high as now, but lost its summit, as is told in another legend.)

"The rock masses upon it and all about show that they have been dropped from the sky. The variety and extent of the mineral wealth in the region prove that the earth's choicest materials are deposited there. And still as the constellations move across the heaven and vanish above the mountain summits we may see the spirits rise from the great river and pass to the gate of heaven. The falling stars are their falling burdens or the dropping grains of maize."

CULTIVATE TACT.

If You Do Not Possess It, Strive to Acquire It.

I want it recognized that tact should be taught continuously, seriously, thoroughly; that it should be placed in the forefront of education and take its natural first place side by side with the catechism, writes Frank Danby in Black and White.

A friend of mine recently suffering under a great bereavement was in receipt of innumerable letters and telegrams from friends, acquaintances and the general public. Out of the 1,140 of such communications two only hit the right note. Among passages of sentimental and religious commonplace two messages alone touched the heart.

"He was a man I loved. I am with you in your grief," was one.

"The other ran: 'You have lost your best pal. He was mine too. God help us both.'

Both of them epitomized the senders—men with great hearts. But the acquisition of tact by some of the other sympathizers would have supplied its place.

Again, paying an afternoon visit recently, my hostess, wanting a book to which our conversation had referred, rang the bell. Within two minutes the servant appeared with tea, and the following colloquy occurred:

"Who told you to bring tea?"

"Please, ma'am, I thought that was what you rang for."

"Well, please don't think. I hired you to answer the bell. It wasn't the signal for a guess-and-tell competition. When I want you to do that I'll supply the kitchen with a copy of a newspaper."

I was not surprised to hear this lady changed her servants frequently.

BRIEF REVIEW.

"The Skin of My Teeth."

Speaking of the somewhat popular lack of familiarity with the Bible, it deserves to be said, remarks the Boston Herald, that this deficiency is not confined to unlettered people. In a recent article on the political crisis in England Justice McCarthy quotes the expression, "by the skin of his teeth," and parenthetically apologizes for using what he calls a vulgar phrase. The expression is quite commonly rated as elegant by very intelligent people. A cynical commentator on this expression calls it an "Uzium," for the reason that Job originally made use of it in his writings. Saith Job, in his 19th chapter, 20th verse: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

We all make too much of our difficulties.

Few mysteries are as inexplicable as the one of how some people live.

When a man brags about himself it is a sign either of a fool or a liar.

A mistake many men make is being a fool and imitating themselves popular with the miles.

A man discovers that his wife is getting old looking ten years before he makes the discovery about himself.

If some people would work hard and earn \$10,000 some one would walk up and take it away from them, tell them they had no business with that much money.

The trouble is that, when a man is old he looks ten years younger than he is, even though he wants to be twenty years older than he wants to be.—Atchison Globe.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A girl is never going to go very far wrong who is a good climber of her father and brother's.

There is a family in every neighborhood which furnishes amusement for the rest and doesn't know it.

Every one has had more happy days in his life than wretched ones, but how he lets the wretched ones stand out!

There are so many operations of late that a man can become distinguished by arriving in heaven all in one piece.

One great trouble in life is that the paths for going wrong are planted so thickly with flowers at the beginning.

Occasionally a disagreeable person will boast that at least he is sincere, but that is no excuse for being disagreeable.

Three things you never discover till there is death in the house: The goodness of the neighbors, the way time drags and how hard the clock ticks.—Atchison Globe.

CURIOUS OATHS.

Odd Ways of Swearing to the Truth of One's Statements.

When a Chinaman swears to tell the truth he kneels down, and a china saucer is given to him. The following oath is then administered: "You shall tell the truth and the whole truth. The saucer is cracked, and if you do not tell the truth your soul will be cracked like the saucer." Other symbolic variations of the Chinese oath are the extinguishing of a candle or cutting off of a cock's head, the light of the candle representing the witness' soul and the fate of the cock symbolizing the fate of a perjurer.

In certain parts of India tigers' and lizards' skins take the place of the Bible of Christian countries, and the penalty of breaking the oath is that in one case the witness will become the prey of a tiger and in the other that his body will be covered with scales like a lizard.

In Norwegian courts of law the practice to the oath proper is a long homily on the sanctity of the oath and the terrible consequences of not keeping it. When the witness is duly crushed by the sense of his fearful responsibility the oath is administered while he holds aloft his thumb and fore and middle fingers as an emblem of the trinity.

In an Italian court the witness, with his right hand resting on an open Bible, declares, "I will swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." The Mohammedan takes the oath with his forehead reverently resting on the open Koran. He takes his "Bible" in his hand and, stooping low, as if in the presence of a higher power, slowly bows his head until it touches the book which to him is inspired.

In certain parts of Spain the witness when taking an oath crosses the thumb of one hand over the forefinger of the other and, kissing this symbolic, if primitive, cross, says, "By this cross I swear to tell the truth."

WILLS OF LUNATICS.

The Queer Bequests That Are Made by Insane Persons.

One of the manias which are evidenced by the insane is a desire to make a will. Of course these documents are waste paper as far as their legality is concerned, but the attendants and doctors treat these documents with the greatest respect in order to humor the demented creatures.

Some of these wills would be amusing if it were not for the sad condition of mind of which they are the outcome. One man confined in an asylum left all his money to the monks of Japan on condition that this ditty should visit the grave of the testator once each year and plant chrysanthemums upon it. The remainder of the estate was to be handed over to an imaginary charity called the Brotherly Love and Bounty Society.

Another inmate in a Parisian asylum left a will devising the whole of his estate to the possessors of Roman noses residing in and near Paris. The reason for this was that he had rather a handsome nose of this shape and was constantly admiring it. A similar bequest was that of a patient who left his property to an attendant because he possessed one of the ugliest nasal organs the testator had ever seen.

One man, who was afflicted with the mania that he was sane, but confined in the asylum unjustly, devised a will leaving his money to the commission-ers of lunacy to enable them to engage a large staff of men for the purpose of visiting asylums and ascertaining if any were confined in them without reason.—New York Times.

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