

BANDON RECORDER.

How the President is Paid. In the apportionment of the salaries of all United States government employees the year is divided into quarters and each quarter subdivided according to the number of days in each month...

The Professor, the Lady and the Cow. It is told of a certain professor whose absentmindedness equaled his learning that he was one day crossing the college campus...

A Ludicrous Word Twister. Professor William Archibald Spooner of Oxford university has become famous as a ludicrous word twister. Once at a special service, seeing some women standing at the back of the church waiting to be seated...

Jim O'Brien's Epitaph. "I suppose our western country has furnished more funny things in the epitaph line than all the rest of the world," remarked a Colorado ex-congressman.

A Local Humourist happened along soon afterward and appended the following: "Heaven, 420 p. m.—O'Brien not yet arrived. Intense excitement. The worst is feared."

Love of Country. For the love of country, as such, it would be difficult to decide between the Highlander of Scotland and the mountain born inhabitants of the Tyrol.

Lacked Heart. "Once there was a lawyer out near Gatesburg," said an Illinois congressman, "who made a brilliant defense in a certain case. Men praised his effort."

A Soft Answer. Dibbs (rather shortsighted, overtaking total stranger and slapping him on back from behind)—Hello, old fellow! How are you? So glad to see you again. Who'd have thought of meet—

Close Resemblance. "Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "is a mighty fine thing. But de trouble about it is dat it is kin' o' hard to distinguish 'un plain laziness."—Washington Star.

POLLY LARKIN.

"What in the world are you doing?" asked a little lady of a friend whom she found pouring over a book and at the same time attending to some sewing. "Trying to keep pace with my children," she replied as she smilingly closed the book and prepared to enjoy her visit.

The next day as the professor was again crossing the campus, immersed in his reading, he again ran into an object. "Oh, that confounded cow!" he exclaimed. Then, hearing an indignant "Sir!" he looked up hastily to discover that this time he had come up against the wife of a fellow professor.

Among the common causes of baldness—those which stand apart from actual disease of the hair—Dr. Andrew Wilson places in the first rank the habit which many men acquire of wetting the hair every morning in their bath or when washing the face.

While the fiery tornado at Mont Pelée, passing toward the south and west, widened the sweep of its destructive power in order to extend its ravages farther, a remarkable phenomenon came to stop it in its course.

Following the example of great financial potentates, the Japanese washerwomen at Vladivostok have formed a species of trust, the members of which agree to the following rules: First, no washing per month at contract rates; second, no washing to be done at less than 4 cents per article; third, no washing to be done for customers owing money or making deductions for lost, spoiled or badly washed linen.

The yakimik, or trumpeter of Venezuela, a fowl of the crane species, is a bird of extraordinary intelligence. For natives use it instead of sheep dogs for guarding and herding their flocks.

A new religious sect has been founded in the southwestern province of Russia, the members of which believe in baptism by brandy instead of baptism by water.

"I hope they don't give my little boy any nasty nicknames in school." "Yes, ma, they call me 'Corns.'" "How dreadful! And why do they call you that?" "Cause I'm always at the foot of the class."

One-third of the United States proper is vacant land. If you cannot be clever, be careful.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

An Intelligent Horse. One day not long ago two girls, Agnes and Pauline Bala, were fording Clevero creek near Tipton, Ind., on horseback.

Neither girl could swim, and both were in imminent danger of drowning when the horse, a great pet and a most intelligent animal, swam to them, as if conscious of their danger.

By this time Mr. Bain had concluded from the conduct of the horse that something was wrong and hurriedly followed the animal. He met the two little girls riding their way homeward.

Except fit certain circles, from the upper middle class or the lower upper classes upward, among whom the custom of evening dinner prevails, the respectable English custom is to serve dinner at noon.

One of the features in which English periodicals for women differ from American magazines of the same class is in the "cat columns."

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HUMOR OF THE HOUR

His Last Will. The white robed nurses quietly busied themselves at the patient's bedside. He was plainly breathing his last.

"Have you anything to say?" tenderly asked the attending physician. "Nothing—nothing," gasped the dying man. "It is only this regret—this remorse—this terrible blow to my self respect—"

He breathed now in a labored manner and they bent lower to hear his story divulged.

"Oh," wailed the unfortunate, "to think—to think—that I have smashed all the antiseptic laws in Christendom against automobiles and then—and then—to be run over by an ice wagon!"

It was at the literary club reception. "Which do you consider the best novel of the year?" said the guest of the evening to the long haired young man whose name he had failed to catch.

"The long haired youth hesitated. "Perhaps I'd better not commit myself," he said, with a slight hesitation. "Why not?" queried the guest. "Because," replied the youth, "I wrote it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Such carelessness is little short of criminal," thundered Dr. Price-Price angrily. "Oh, doctor," sobbed Mrs. Sassilet-Lieder's nursegirl, "do you blame me for the baby's illness?"

"Most assuredly. You should know better than to leave it alone in the care of its mother even for a moment."—Philadelphia Press.

"No; the general prosperity did not much lighten the labors of the sewing circle. There was always want to be relieved. "Just now," added the plump woman, "we are particularly busy making up clothes for members of the church left destitute by the last rummage sale."—Puck.

"Light Literature." CHRYSAETHUMUS served as a salad at a Japanese banquet it is considered a compliment to exchange cups with a friend.

Japanese cooks are the most cruel in the world. They cut every atom of flesh off a living fish piece-meal without first causing death.

The lower class of the Japanese employ hardly any other material than paper for their clothing. Where wages are exceedingly low, cloth is an impossible extravagance.

Every hotel in Japan has a fan, special to itself, containing a view of the hotel and a blessing from the writings of Confucius. One of these is always given to the departing guest.

Many Japanese women are undergoing the slight surgical operation necessary to straighten the slant of the eyelid, which distinguishes them so unmistakably from Caucasian women.

The Japanese eat more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat eating is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or, rather, to those rich people who prefer it to the national diet.

Birds' Eggs Too Much For Science. It is not often that science acknowledges herself at fault in an apparently simple matter, but she frankly does so in regard to the color and marking of large proportion of birds' eggs.

A reason there must be for their infinite diversity; it cannot be an aesthetic one, and all we can say with any confidence is that the ever pervading instinct of distrust is probably exhibited in eggshells as in more important things, and the main idea in their scheme of coloration has been the securing of safety from many enemies by harmonizing them with their surroundings. But it is a scheme full of perplexing exceptions, which any one can study for himself.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Preaching Monkeys. The author of "The History of Brazil" tells of a species of monkey called "preachers." Every morning and evening these monkeys assemble in the woods. One takes a higher position than the rest and makes a signal with his fore paw. At this signal the others sit around him and listen. When they are all seated, he begins to utter a series of sounds. When he stops these cries, he makes another signal with his paw, and the others cry out until he makes a third signal, upon which they become silent again.

A Ruskin Thought. To be content in utter darkness and ignorance is indeed unmanly, and therefore we think that to love and find knowledge must be always right. Yet wherever pride has any share in the work even knowledge and light may be ill pursued. Knowledge is good, and light is good, yet man perished in seeking knowledge, and the moths perish in seeking light, and if we who are crushed before the moth will not accept such mystery as is needful to us we shall perish in like manner. None but the proud will mourn over this, for we may always know more if we choose by working on, but the pleasure is, I think, to humble people, in knowing that the journey is endless, the treasure inexhaustible.—Ruskin.

Hurrah. "Hurrah!" it used to be "Hurrah!" and the cry is as old as England. It is the battcry of the old Norse vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful British. "Hur, ah," was the cry, wawry, which means, "Thor, ah!" an appeal for help to Thor, the god of battles.

Left Helpless. Mrs. Brown—So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake? Mrs. Black—Absolutely for nothing; Mrs. Brown—Oh, that's it, remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.—Boston Transcript.

Two Aspects. Benham—I believe a woman can love two men at the same time. Mrs. Benham—If she is a married woman, she has to try to.

Benham—What do you mean? Mrs. Benham—She has to try to love her husband, and he isn't the same man when they have company that he is when they haven't any.—Brooklyn Life.

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IN MANDALAY.

Thousands of Pagoda Bells Ring at the Setting of the Sun. Mandalay has its own sky, soft and gray and incuring like a tent, with white cloud lines that seem meant for scrolls if one could read. It is the Very Sacred City, the city of contemplation, the city of all the monks.

A thousand pagoda bells give tongue to the wind there when the sun goes down; a crumbling thousand more give up to time the testimony of outworn things.

It lies in a curved arm of blue hills, and something broods over it with solitude. This you suspect from the air of the place and the way the shrill talk of the parrots and the complaint of the goats and the laughter of the people come to you wherever you are sitting.

Afterward you go out, as I did that morning with the commissioner, and see under the very zenith, where the low gray sky is caught up, the square of the dark red crenellated walls of the old royal city, three miles each way, and beside the walls the parallel clear moat thinking back at the sky, and then you are sure that over and above the government of India some spirit is in possession here, some spirit that bends in affection over flushed and forgotten things.

Seven roofed kiosks stand at intervals over the gates in the wall—they are called pythath, but they strike the eye like peaceful conclusions—and low white stone bridges raised in the middle span the moat. The buttresses of the gates are painted deep gray and white, and the bank that slants steeply from the wall to the water has here and there a low, twisted, spreading tree on it, purely for decoration. You may stop at a corner and look two ways along the reflecting water, with bridge after bridge receding across, and pythath after pythath diminishing above, and each red and gray and white vista so picked out and finished under the quiet light slipping adorably into the near blue of the hills.

Mandalay seemed aware with bunting that day, flags and arches of welcome everywhere and crowds flocking—aware and almost awake—but you looked again and saw that she only turned in her sleep and smiled, as at a dream.—Exchange.

JAPANESE JOTTINGS. Chrysaethumus served as a salad at a Japanese banquet it is considered a compliment to exchange cups with a friend.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

Special Correspondence. The work of the newly organized and increased bicycle squad of the local police department is proving wholly satisfactory to Major Sylvester, who has long advocated an improvement of that particular branch of the police service.

Since the new squad has been on duty on the principal thoroughfares of the city it has corrected a large number of abuses of the police regulations.

The charge of maintaining the handle bars of his bicycle on a plane four inches below the plane of the saddle was preferred against Charles A. Smith in police court the other morning, and upon conviction the defendant was compelled to pay a fine of \$1. The regulation was made several years ago to prevent scorchers from colliding with pedestrians by riding head down at a high rate of speed. Very few arrests have been made lately for this violation of the regulation.

Free Quarters For Veterans. A large number of letters were received from day to day by the officials of the citizens' committee in charge of preparations for the coming national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic asking as to free quarters for veterans. To all these communications reply is made that the allotment of free quarters is exclusively under the control of the national headquarters of the G. A. R. at Minneapolis, and that all applications for such quarters should be made there.

In a circular letter sent out some time ago by the committee to the department commanders of the G. A. R. and division commanders of the national headquarters of the G. A. R. at Minneapolis, attention is called to this matter. The citizens' committee is earnestly desirous that all the old veterans who wish to come, but who may be debarred through inability to meet the expense of quarters while here, may be provided for, and so expresses itself in all replies to letters on the subject.

The District a Territory. The District commissioners have received from Secretary of State Hay a letter similar to those sent to all governors of states and territories in the United States representing the scholarships offered to Americans under the terms of the will of the late Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Macfarland has moved that the papers be referred to the board of education for its report, and after the receipt of that the commissioners will formally reply to the communication of Mr. Hay.

The receipt of the letters settles the mooted question as to whether the District of Columbia came under the head of a state or territory within the meaning of the will or was merely a city. The letter being sent to the commissioners by the secretary of state is accepted as evidence from high authority that legally the District of Columbia exists in the status of a territory of the United States.

District Pays Union Wages. In response to a recent communication from James E. Mitchell, acting secretary of the Building Trades Council, regarding the rate of wages paid to employees in the District repair shop, the District commissioners have forwarded to him the following memorandum of G. P. Coleman, superintendent of repairs: "The following mechanics employed by this department are receiving union wages: Carpenters, \$3 per diem; painters, \$2.00; tinner, \$2.80; bricklayers, \$4.50, and laborers, \$1.50 per diem. The only mechanics who are not paid union wages are the plasterers. Last summer only two applications were received for this class of work, and in each case \$2.50 per diem was asked. As a very small amount of plastering (patching) has to be done the two men who made application were employed and gave entire satisfaction."

Night Work at White House. A night force of carpenters has been put to work on the interior of the White House. For the first time in the history of the old building workmen are driving nails and manipulating saws and other tools by electric light. The night force began work in the ancient attic.

Four bedrooms, presumably all for servants, are being built in the attic, which, before the Roosevelt administration, had been used for storage purposes only. A driveway is being formed from the White House to the executive avenue, between the White House and the treasury.

Estimate For Deaf and Dumb. The initial one of the District estimates for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, has reached the commissioner, coming from Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, president of the Columbian Institution For the Deaf and Dumb at Kentill Green. Dr. Gallaudet asks that the commissioners include in their estimates to congress an item of \$10,500 for the expenses attending the instruction of deaf and dumb persons admitted to the institution from the District of Columbia. This amount is the same as has been appropriated by congress annually for several years past.

Not One Objectionable Picture. Two women were walking through the corridors of the Congressional library the other day leading a little boy between them. They were evidently from the interior and were very much interested and edified by all they saw. After they had carefully studied the exquisite mural decorations and the symbolic pictures between the arches and over the doors, they sat down on a bench to rest, and one of them remarked: "I ain't seen a picture in all this place that ain't fit to frame and hang in a house."—CARL SCHOFIELD.

Molasses. The molasses which is left as a residue from beet sugar manufacture is utilized in Germany to make alcohol.

No Rash Remarks. Mrs. McSmith is a very queer widow. "Queer in what way?" "No one has ever heard her say she wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived."—Puck.

Accidentally. Hoax—How did he make his money? Joax—Quite by accident. Hoax—How was that? Joax—He lost a leg in a railroad wreck and recovered damages.—Philadelphia Record.