

BANDON RECORDER.

Game In Verse

What's in a Kiss? In kisses lightly given, naught but this: A momentary thrill, when lips meet lips...

The Highway. All day long on the highway The king's feet couriers ride. You may hear the tread of their horses speed...

All day long on the highway Is the tramp of an army's feet. You may see them so in a marauding row...

All day long on the highway Rushes an eager hand With straining eyes for a worthless prize...

A Journey. Oh, loud is the laughter and gleeful the song. And dancing and liting the stepping along...

The Lost Child. It was far to go for the little fellow, And I think it was dark out there...

The White Haired. Call her not old, although the flight of years Has measured near allotted term of life...

Odette. Just a little bit of girl, Ten years old or so, Full of life and full of love...

Evened Up. Von Blumer—While I was watching the ticker some stock I bought went up 20 points in an hour...

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POLLY LARKIN

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NEW SHORT STORIES

Clever Bit of Side Play. A story of Isadore Rush's evening wit was related the other evening at the home of one of her former friends...

On one occasion where the stage bus was for Reed to pin her hat upon her head he noticed that it was not the one she had previously worn in the scene. It was of the regulation sailor...

Why People Catch Disease. Did you ever notice the effect of a rotten apple in a bin of the kind of all the fruits? Some of those in contact with the unsound article quickly yield to the "unsanitary conditions"...

The New Waitress. William W. Russell when appointed minister to Venezuela was being congratulated on his good luck. "Thank you," said Miss Russell. "I appreciate your good wishes, and I will try to do well in my new place."

Fatherly Advice. Robert Fitzsimmons takes his parental duties most seriously. In the heyday of his fame he used to delight in instilling in his little son worthy lessons of chivalry and consideration.

A Sheriff's Afterthought. The late Ralph T. Holt of Keene, N. H., who served many terms as sheriff of the county, had a habit of using the words "by the way" before addressing a person or commencing a conversation.

The Hero's Reward. Miss Cutter-I hate to repeat gossip. Mr. Dubber, but just before you left us last evening I heard Miss Clipper say that she was dying to get rid of you Dubber-Ha! Then I saved her life. I'll go at once and claim her hand.—Chicago News.

Drumb. "Doctor, don't you think that raw oysters are healthy?" "Yes, I never knew one to complain."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

GENEROUS CRIMINALS

SWINDLERS WHO GAVE AWAY BIG FORTUNES IN CHARITY. Many instances of Men Who Became Outrageous Robbers For the Purpose of Relieving Misery and Distress With Their ill Gotten Gains.

Two or three charitable institutions in Italy owe their foundation to a famous swindler named Rosselli, whose whole aim in life seems to have been to benefit poor children who, like himself, were cripples. Originally possessed of a small fortune, he practically beggared himself with this most worthy object.

But it came, of course, he should have stopped. Instead of doing so, however, he embarked on a series of gigantic frauds, by which he became possessed of many tens of thousands of pounds, which he devoted to the cause of cripples.

The disinterestedness of the motive for his crimes is established by the fact that he himself lived most frugally in quite humble circumstances while he was dispensing thousands of pounds in charity, every penny of his ill gotten gains going in this way.

Palmer was without doubt the most successful burglar England has ever known, not only because his hauls were generally rich, but because during a whole decade of systematic crime he never once fell into the hands of the police.

In no small measure was it due to his charitable propensities that Kint, the famous bank clerk who robbed the Bank of Belgium of nearly a million of money, drifted into his career of crime.

Luck, however, was against him, and one day he awoke to the fact that he had in a robbery the bank of nearly £1,000,000, which he could never hope to recover.

Little Corina and her extreme youth being passionately fond of dolls, albeit a trifle destructive of them. There came a day, a "strange, sad day," when sawdust and false hair no longer fascinated her. She demanded a real baby.

Napoleon's Hands. Napoleon had beautiful hands and was very proud of them, often contemplating them with a self satisfied air. He never, save when military etiquette required, wore gloves, being aware of the bad impression that would be made on rough soldiers by a pair of small, delicate white hands.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

A Good Business. A writer who spends his summers at the seashore tells the following story: An ignorant countryman who saw the sea for the first time was much impressed with the effect of the blue water and asked a fisherman if he could tell him the owner, as he would like to buy a gallon to take home to his wife.

Careless of Blood. McBluff—Yes, of course, the alligator is an ambidextrous animal. Newitt—You mean "amphibious." "Ambidextrous" means dextrous with either right or left hand.

Family Pride. Young Mr. Johnson had proposed to the beautiful Miss Smith. "No, Clarence," she answered him sadly, but firmly, "if I married you there would be one less Smith and one more Johnson—and you already outnumber us in the city directory."—Chicago Tribune.

A Confirmed Epicure. "That man is what I call a real epicure," remarked a grand stand spectator as a man left at the close of the seventh inning. "Indeed?" "Yes; he would rather eat than see a baseball game."—Washington Star.

The Worst Part of It. Critic—One thing I didn't like about your play was the long waits between the acts. Player—Nonsense! They're nothing compared to the long waits between the stipulations of salary.

Esau's Tip. "I tell you what," grumbled the pessimistic waiter, "people ain't givin' tips like they used in the old days." "That's right," replied the funny waiter, "think of Esau, who gave his birthright for a mess of pottage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Innocent and Unfortunate. "What's all that outcry in the back lot?" "That's the fatted calf. It just heard that the prodigal was expected home today."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Matter of Shape. "What have you in the shape of cucumbers?" asked the would be customer as he entered the grocery. "Nothing but bananas, sir," answered the new clerk.—Chicago News.

The Lucky Amateur. "You went hunting while you were on your vacation, I hear. Did you bring in anything?" "One small animal." "You don't say? What was it?" "A live dog."—Philadelphia Press.

A Beauty. "Your auto never goes far without breaking down, does it?" "No, that's the beauty of it. It's so easy dragging it back home, you know."—Brooklyn Life.

Like Father Like Son. Mr. Gotrox—When I was your age, sir, I didn't have a dollar! Cholly Gotrox—Well, dad, when I am your age I probably won't have a dollar—Puck.

A New Alphabet. Mother (who is teaching her child the alphabet)—Now, dearie, what comes after g? The Child—Whizz.—Judge.

At 6 P. M. Conductor—Why don't you move up forward, there? Passenger—The motorman won't let me.—Cleveland Leader.

Investigation. Head of Trust—Have you finished that doctored statement of the affairs of the corporation? Secretary—Yes. Head of Trust—Good. I'll arrange immediately for an investigation!—Life.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

An Unnamed University. What will probably be the greatest university in the United States, though it will have no university organization at all, is building up on the Fenway, a strip of parkway constructed by Frederick Law Olmsted in the lowlands that formerly separated Boston from Brookline.

Marshall Field and John Hay. Once in talking with Marshall Field, the great merchant of Chicago, he told me that his preference and choice for president was none other than John Hay. I asked him if it might be my privilege to convey that information to Mr. Hay. He said that I was at liberty to do so.

Frog Cure For Typhoid Fever. Your correspondent, like other people, lives and learns. He discovered the other day that a toad applied to the foot of a fever patient and kept there would certainly cure the patient. It may be that the same is a well known remedy, known of old, but it is new here.

England's Military Canal. It is not generally known that England has a "military canal," started a century ago as part of the scheme of defense propounded by Mr. Pitt in view of a possible invasion by the French under Napoleon.

French Official Titles. The French republic has just made its first concession to the European sentiment in favor of titles. Hitherto government officials, from the president down, have been plain "monsieur."

Snakes In Hawaii. Snakes are not wanted in Hawaii. A circular issued during the past summer by the secretary of agriculture says, "Until further notice no permits shall be issued for the delivery of snakes of any kind at any port of the Hawaiian Islands."

Nature's Ink. The ink plant of New Granada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black.

His Authority. Governor (looking over geography paper)—What's this? "The people of Lancashire are very stupid!" Where in the world did you get that idea from? Pupil—Out of the book. It says that Lancashire is remarkable for its dense population.—Punch.

Stopping It. "Willie," said his mother, "are you making the baby cry?" "No'm," replied the boy, "I'm holdin' my hand over her mouth to make her stop."



REED SCRUTINIZED THE NAME ON THE HAT, shape, with a brand name on which was printed the name of a ship. Deciding to buy the actress a trifle at this time he delayed the planing process a moment and said:

"Do you wish me to pin through any particular letter of the band?" "No, I have no choice," replied Miss Reed, now fully aware that some side lines were to be interpolated and wondering what Reed would say next to make her "go up in her lines."

"Well," said Reed, comically scrutinizing the name on the hat, "the most prominent thing I see is a J." "Ah," quickly exclaimed Miss Reed, intent on revenge, who she, immediately on the delivery of her next line, received, and at which the comedian laughed with his audience. "Ah, a J! Indeed I did not realize that my eye was a mirror."

"She was, it seems, a little short of forks. After each course the waitress should have taken the soiled forks and washed and dried them in the pantry." "But instead the waitress as she removed the plates after the fish course said to the assembled guests in a loud, authoritative voice: "All keep yer forks."—New York Tribune.

The youngster took these instructions to heart. There was no prohibition against boasting that his father was the biggest man living, and the small chap derived great prestige from it. It was after his encounter with Jeffries that Fitzsimmons heard his offspring loudly proclaim the prowess and greatness of his sire. "My father is champion of the world," he declared to an appreciative group of small boys. "He can lick any man living." Fitzsimmons straightway took his boy into the house. "My son," he said, "don't you think you are getting too old to brag?"

The late Ralph T. Holt of Keene, N. H., who served many terms as sheriff of the county, had a habit of using the words "by the way" before addressing a person or commencing a conversation. One morning in the sixties in opening a session of the court the sheriff arose from his seat and in his usual dignified manner proceeded according to custom by repeating the following: "Hear, ye, Hear, ye. All ye who have anything to do with the court of common pleas please come forward and you shall be heard according to law."

At this point he sat down and remained seated for nearly a minute, then, suddenly springing to his feet and looking fixedly at the judge, he exclaimed, "By the way, God save the state."—Boston Herald.

Miss Cutter-I hate to repeat gossip. Mr. Dubber, but just before you left us last evening I heard Miss Clipper say that she was dying to get rid of you Dubber-Ha! Then I saved her life. I'll go at once and claim her hand.—Chicago News.

Nick Eliopolis, the fourteen-year-old son of James Eliopolis of 1239 Broadway, Oakland, broke into his father's cash drawer, extracted \$30 and then disappeared. The boy has dropped from sight and the police have been asked to locate him.

The coal production of the United States is now about one million tons per day, and the railroads consume about 40 per cent of it. No man ever reached a joy by jumping over a duty.

Drumb. "Doctor, don't you think that raw oysters are healthy?" "Yes, I never knew one to complain."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.



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"What is the matter with Weggie?" "The doctor says it is brain fog." "Just as I expected. I told the dick fellow he had better let his man pick up his neckties for him."—Syracuse Herald.

It was a New England parson who announced to his congregation one Sunday, "You'll be sorry to hear that the little church of Jonesville is once more tossed upon the waves, as sheep without a shepherd."—Boston Christian Register.