

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON, OREGON

Baron Takahira says talk of war with Japan is inhuman. It certainly is a mighty threesome.

It is getting to be quite a while since Mark Twain has lost money in anything.

Here is a question that has often bothered us: Is marriage always a success when it is not a failure?

Over 7,000 people committed suicide in Prussia last year. Evidently the gospel of hope is much needed in that country.

A Congressman who has talked himself into Congress quite naturally feels that he must do a lot of talking after he gets there.

Politics not only makes strange bedfellows, but it generally leads to a quarrel as to who should have the middle of the bed.

Those astronomers who have been discovering water on Mars might have discovered a lot of it nearer home if they had looked this way.

Hetty Green says: "I'd rather have my daughter marry a good, live newspaper man than any worthless duke in the world." Is this her choice of two evils?

It's hard to tell whether Rockefeller or Carnegie was right about that golf score. Perhaps, however, John D. unconsciously gave himself a rebate from mere force of habit.

Meanwhile the watchman who catches a burglar in the act and shoots with fatal effect need not fear that a coroner's jury will hand him anything worse than bouquets.

Charles M. Schwab has shocked London by wearing a top hat with a short coat, but we are assured that he has never appeared anywhere with tan shoes and a clawhammer.

A Chicago woman has just recovered her hearing after having been deaf for twenty years. Her neighbors can now work overtime telling her of the gossip she missed during all that time.

Grantland Rice sings: "If ever I should write a book, I'd make my heroine a cook."—Houston Post. Grantland will of necessity have a policeman for a hero if they are to marry in the last chapter.

Mr. Edison says his success is due to 2 per cent genius and 98 per cent hard work. And yet some men who think they are endowed with 98 per cent genius and do 2 per cent hard work wonder why they get only 82 a day.

A New York paper asserts that Mrs. Hetty Green is known in Hoboken, where she occupies an expensive \$19 a month apartment, as "Miss Warrington." It is one of Mrs. Hetty's undoubted rights to live and travel incognito if she chooses—and probably it doesn't cost an extra cent to do it.

Residents in many parts of New England were awakened one extremely cold night early in February by loud explosions and slight tremblings of the earth. They thought there had been an earthquake, and were sure of it when they found cracks in the ground an inch or two wide and from forty to a hundred feet long. But when geologists were consulted, they said that the cracks, as well as the explosions, were caused by the frost, and were a repetition in frozen earth of the rumblings and shaking that accompany the freezing of a pond in very cold weather.

It is no disparagement of the Queen of Portugal, a woman of sterling qualities as the wearer of a crown, to suggest that her fearlessness and spirit of self-sacrifice in the face of peril have almost innumerable parallels in the unwritten annals of the humble and obscure. The mother of royal station who would shield her son from the rifle of the assassin commands, very properly, the admiration of men and women in all walks of life. The mother who endures grinding poverty in order that she may give her children the advantage of education, who nurses them through the most dangerous forms of disease, putting her own life in jeopardy thereby, is equally worthy of reverence and praise. It is gratifying to know that the world abounds in women of this type. If this were not the case, our civilization would rest upon an unstable foundation.

Boyhood had dimly outlined but strong impressions when it was didactically notified that John Quincy Adams and other classic worthies broke the river's ice to take the morning bath in winter. The boy felt that there was somewhere a fallacy in the New England tendency to esteem a thing blessed because it was painful. The boy's impression is at last vindicated by science, for a hygienist says that there is in jumping from bed to bath a risk of suddenly shocking the blood supply into dangerous places. Other hygienists conclude that pie and sausage are superior to beef, chicken and baked beans. Froiled foods are likely to pile up nitrogen in the system.

while hot cakes, maple syrup, fat pork and pie are easily eliminated, and, therefore, harmonious with what Professor Metchnikoff calls orthobiosis. Too much school causes eye strain, and eye strain causes dyspepsia, nervousness and inability to do work of a high class. Too much muscular exertion exhausts a system which has weak spots or low functional energy. Science whispers that enough liberty for a boy is as necessary as enough discipline; that growth is the main object in raising him, what he knows or how he behaves being useful, but of less consequence. It seems that the boy of the future is to have a complete redress of all the grievances which afflicted the boy of the past.

All the main questions arising out of the general forestry problem are discussed, or at least touched upon, in the report of the Secretary of Agriculture on the southern Appalachian and White Mountain watersheds. The report was made for the purpose of informing Congress as to the advisability of purchasing and setting aside the regions mentioned as national forest reserves. Whatever Congress may do in the matter, the report and all kindred discussion of forests have great value in educating the country. On the proper care of forests in public and private hands depends primarily the supply of lumber for all future time. The insistence of experts on this point has stimulated interest in scientific cutting, the treatment of land which has been cut over, the protection of standing wood and young growth from fire. More than this, we have learned the value of trees in preventing the washing away of valuable soil and the consequent clogging of watercourses. Without trees the rains wear the land down to the bone; the melting snows run unchecked in the spring and cause destructive floods; streams which furnish power to mills cannot have a regular flow, and reservoirs for public water supply cannot be maintained. Moreover, entomologists tell us that a rapid diminution of forest trees in any region destroys the balance between tree life and the insect life that preys upon it, and so increases the burden on fruit and shade trees. The problem thus affects not only the lumberman and the industries that depend on wood, but the whole community. Nature has established a relation between the forests of the North and the water that flows by New Orleans. Knowledge of this relation is a bond between the states beyond the power of politics to make or break. The public is becoming educated in the science of forestry and in the greater science of mutual dependence and responsibility.

Sticking to the Disagreeable Job.

It is the man who can stick to the disagreeable job, do it with energy and vim, the man who can force himself to do good work when he does not feel like doing it—in other words, the man who is master of himself, who has a great purpose, and who holds himself to his aim, whether it is agreeable or disagreeable, whether he feels like it or does not feel like it—that wins.

It is easy to do what is agreeable, to keep at the thing we like and are enthusiastic about; but it takes real grit to try to put our whole soul into that which is distasteful and against which our nature protests, but which we are compelled to do for the sake of others who would suffer if we did not do it. To go every morning with a stout heart and an elastic step, with courage and enthusiasm, to work which we are not fitted for and were not intended to do, work against which our very nature protests, just because it is our duty, and to keep this up, year in and year out, require heroic qualities.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

Too Much Golf.

Robert J. Burdette, the famous humorist, during a recent visit to New York talked about golf. "It is a great game," he said to a reporter. "Do you have it here? In our beautiful Los Angeles we play it all the year round. We have it on the brain there. Golf caused a Los Angeles minister to make a terrible slip in the pulpit the other Sunday.

"The afternoon before this Sunday, the minister, who is an enthusiastic golfer, had been nearly heartbroken by the loss of a match game that had seemed entirely his. But after playing superbly, he fell off at the end, and his opponent beat him out. This must have weighed on the minister's mind, for when he rose in the pulpit the next morning to announce his text, he began solemnly:

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose the last hole?"

Intoxicated with His Work.

Not long ago I asked a young man how he was getting along, and he said, "I am just intoxicated with work. I cannot get enough of it, I just ache every morning to get to my task, and I leave it with the same regret at night that a born artist lays down his brush when the twilight cuts him off."

Between and Between.

"Is he wed to do?" "Not exactly. His affairs are what I should describe as being at the lone-some stage. He is neither rich enough to be sought after nor poor enough to have to hustle."—Washington Star.

We don't care to hear a man talk about a thing he doesn't understand, and that we don't understand.

Ever notice how some people sit with wide-open mouths when you talk?

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

MUCH WORK, MANY IDLERS.

THE recent great increase in the number of unemployed able-bodied men and the simultaneous cry from the farm districts for more help draw sharp attention to an incongruous condition. The problem of inducing able-bodied men to remain upon or return to the farms is one that becomes more difficult, and yet more insistent, every day. It must be solved, somehow, if the prosperity of the country is to continue. It is little wonder that the President and his cabinet are forced to consider the subject, with a view to lending federal assistance in disposing of it.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

SINCE the terrible Collinwood catastrophe testimony is piling up to show that the deplorable conditions existing in that ill-fated school building prevail in many communities, and that little or no effort has been made to improve them. But the frightful sacrifice of young lives has stirred the authorities to action, and, goaded by public sentiment, they are now strenuously seeking to remove the defects and minimize the dangers from fires.



The young man with the tightly creased trousers and badly wrinkled brow had maintained an ominous silence for several minutes after the older people had left the room. It was only when he rose and made for the door that the girl asked him what was the matter. Then he paused.

"Why, of course I don't know," said the girl.

"Of course not," said the young man. "Oh, well," said the girl, with a scornful lift of her eyebrows, "if you want to go I wouldn't keep you for anything. Good night."

"You know perfectly well," said the young man.

"I suppose you don't like the way my hair is done," ventured the girl, lifting her hand to her coiffure. "I thought perhaps you wouldn't, but I didn't think you would take it quite so much to heart. Will you wait while I go upstairs and put it up?"

"I don't intend to be laughed out of it," said the young man, gloomily. "You know it's not that."

"All I know is that you've been acting all the evening as if I had done something to offend you."

"I suppose you couldn't help lighting his pipe for him," said the young man. "And you couldn't help putting your hand on his shoulder while you were doing it. All I can say is that I'm not going to stand it."

"Why, Henry Grommel?" exclaimed the girl. "Is that what it was? I always light his pipe for him."

"And it wasn't only that, it was—well, it was the whole thing. The way you acted and the way he acted. What business did he have putting your cheek?"

"Why, he always pats my cheek. I don't mind it."

"You didn't seem to," said the young man, sarcastically. "Of course, I haven't any right to object if you don't mind it; all the same, if it hadn't been for making a scene I should have had it out with him right there. He certainly has his nerve with him."

"Why, Henry, you silly; he doesn't mean anything by it. It's just because he likes me."

osition that no building for school purposes should have more than two stories. Such a school, built of fire-resisting material, with numerous broad exits and ample stairways, would afford the protection that every community should give its children. Nor should the expense which so radical a change in school construction entails be considered for a moment.

Better to spend millions on our school buildings and make them safe, than to save money by the construction of chertel houses. It is poor consolation to the taxpayer that he has economized at the sacrifice of his own flesh and blood.—Toledo Blade.

FARMS AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

HERE is no reason why any man in the United States should starve, or even why any man should be out of employment, no matter what the conditions of business.

Yet with the whole country full of such opportunities, large cities swarm with men who complain that they cannot get work, and municipalities are at their wits' end to find some way to help the unemployed. The farms of the nation contain the only solution of this problem.—Des Moines News.

PEARL HARBOR A NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITY.

OUR annexation of Hawaii, our development of vast political as well as commercial interests in the Pacific and the obvious destructibility of developing our coast defenses and naval auxiliaries according to a consistent and adequate plan, all bespeak the need of making that finest natural harbor in the Pacific a place of service in peace and of security in war. Its value to commerce would be great. Its value in war would be inestimable, and it would, as has well been suggested in Congress, be one of the strongest possible factors for the prevention of war in the Pacific Ocean. After all these years of neglect and in view of existing conditions at the present day, it seems not extravagant for the naval affairs committee to say, as it does, that every consideration of national honor and policy calls for the prompt equipment of Pearl Harbor as an impregnable naval base.—New York Tribune.

all sorts of things. The idea of his calling me 'Miss Peters'! He's 65 years old.

"I don't care if he's a hundred," said the young man. "I don't like it. He's a widower, isn't he?"

"Why, no," replied the girl. "He's married and got two grandchildren."

"I don't see why that's any reason for his patting you on the cheek."

"I want him to pat me on the cheek."

"Very well, then," said the young man, sternly. "If you want to flirt with him it's very certain that you can't care much for me. If you prefer him to me all I can say is—"

"All I can say is that if you don't sit down and behave yourself I'm going to send you home and I won't see you again for a week," said the girl.

The young man hesitated for a moment and then seated himself. "But, honest, you don't need to light his pipe for him," he said. "You can let him light his own pipe."—Chicago Daily News.

WOMEN SELLING MEATS.

New York Has a Butcher Shop Which Is Said to Be Unique.

In a big uptown market in which there are sold not only meats of all kinds but vegetable and canned goods and some other lines of groceries as well there are employed as salespeople in the butcher's department a considerable number of young women, says the New York Sun.

"In this market all the fresh meats are kept in showcases. The cutting, sawing and chopping are done by man butchers, but there are kept on hand large quantities of cut meats all ready for delivery, which are sold by young women.

There are long glass counter showcases set parallel and with a sufficient space between them for the saleswomen to stand in. You walk along these showcases and look down into them and make your choice. In one section of these showcases you would find long lines of turkeys and chickens, fowls of all sizes and weights. In another section you would find sirloin steaks, big and little, fat and lean, thick and thin. You can look down into the showcases and pick out exactly the sort of steak you want.

Same as to pot roasts; twenty or thirty of them here together, each tied up ready for delivery, and you can see and pick out exactly the one you want; and the same as to rib roasts. And here, cut ready, are pork spare ribs for roasting, fat and lean and all trimly arranged so that you can see them and get just what you want; and in other sections you find soup, meat and soup bones and chopped meats; in short, in these counter showcases you will find cut meats of every description, so that you cannot only select the piece that you want, but you know as you look at it its exact cost.

And all these cut meats are sold by the young women precisely as they would sell laces or ribbons or gloves. You look along till you find just what you want and the saleswoman takes it

out of the showcase and wraps it up to be handed over to you if you desire to carry it home yourself, or to be delivered by the market's wagons.

There are regularly employed in this market, in the cut meat department, from thirty to thirty-five saleswomen, with an extra force of twenty-five, making about sixty altogether, on Saturdays. They all wear black dresses with trim white aprons, the aprons being supplied by the market. This market has employed saleswomen in its cut meat department for three years.

There are other markets in the city in which cut meats are displayed in and sold from counter showcases, but this is probably the only one in the city, or for that matter in the country, in which saleswomen are employed to sell the meats.

Costumes.

I often think with envy of the days of long ago.

When men wore ruffled shirts and walked so stately and so slow.

Their legs incased in breeches, garments typical of ease.

And not, like modern trousers, often baggy at the knees;

Their long hair, nicely powdered, deftly done up in a queue—

A shining silver buckle on each glossy low-cut shoe

And soft, smooth, silken stockings on their shapely swelling calves—

Oh, our grandpas weren't accustomed to do anything by halves!

I think of them with envy—then, again, I do not know.

It's pretty hard to get there when you have to go so slow;

And ruffled shirts in laundries would hardly last a week;

And calves in silken stockings must feel shivery, so to speak.

And breeches may be easy, but some men's calves don't swell;

And powdered queues are picturesque, but as for comfort—well,

I guess I'd rather have my hair clipped short, and I'll agree

That, on the whole, the modern style is good enough for me!

He Was Inconceivable.

"My husband is complaining of your cooking, Mary.

Mary (reassuringly)—Oh, mum, I don't take any notice of him, for 'tis the nature of him to find fault. Ain't he forever complainin' of you, mum?"—Illustrated Bits.

Sometimes It Isn't.

I used to spend two hours begging a girl for a kiss.

"Well?" "Now I take the kiss and put in the two hours apologizing, if that much time be necessary."

Care of Olive Oil.

Olive oil is injured by being kept in the light. When used at the table it should be removed to a cool dark place after each meal.

Daily Thought.

The habit of viewing things cheerfully, and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like any other habit.—Smiles.

Coquille Steam Laundry

NOBLE & MORRISON, Props.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK

Of every kind done on short notice and at reasonable prices.

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Orders left on Mondays with our Bandon agent, A. O. TROWBRIDGE, will be given careful attention and delivered in Bandon at the store Friday evenings.

COQUILLE, OREGON.

BOOTS --- SHOES

You can't expect to get \$2 worth for \$1, but you can get your moneys worth at

M. BREUER'S

Dealer in Boots and Shoes

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done at Lowest Living Prices.

Lewin's Meat Market

All Kinds of

Meats & Provisions

Furnished at living prices. A share of the public patronage solicited

E. LEWIN, Proprietor

Furnished Rooms

AT

THE PACIFIC

MRS. SARAH COSTELLO

Nice clean rooms 25c and 50c a night; \$1.25 a week; \$5 a month

BANDON OREGON

BANDON TRANSFER CO.

C. H. PATTERSON & SON

Dray and General Delivery

Made all boats. All orders handled with care

BANDON OREGON

Clarence Y. Lowe

BANDON, OREGON

Druggist and Apothecary

Is just in receipt of a new and fresh stock of

Drugs and Chemicals, Patent and Proprietary Preparations, Toilet Articles, Druggists Sundries, Perfumes, Brushes Sponges, Soap, Nuts and Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes, Paints, Oils, Glass and Painters' Supplies.

A. B. SABIN

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

All Kinds of Saddlery

Harness and Saddles Repaired

BANDON OREGON

The Eldorado

RASMUSSEN BROS., Props.

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Bandon Oregon

The OPERA

Has a Select Stock of

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Steam Beer on Draught

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

GROSS BROS.

Bandon Oregon