

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

Some farmers are smaller potatoes than they raise.

When money begins to talk people sit up and take notice.

With the numerous courts in session these are trying times.

The multiplication table doesn't satisfy a small boy's hunger.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given with each case of true love.

Mankind is divided into happy people, unhappy people, and the Gould family.

To choose friends for their appearance is no worse than to judge books by the cover.

By writing the story of his life and sufferings himself, Mr. Rockefeller cleverly forestalls Murat Halstead.

Dr. Koch's cure for the "sleeping sickness" is good medicine to "try on" the boy whose job is the early chores.

These "mysterious" murders which are startling Paris would be easy to understand if they were not done in French.

The Japanese government denies that it is in sore need of money. This may make it easier for Japanese tax-dodgers to sleep well.

"The nation," says John G. Woolley, "is awake." Yes. It is even sitting up and noticing things, as old man Castro has found out.

Houston, Texas, has a woman who declares that she wouldn't marry the best man living. Perhaps he ought to be congratulated.

King Alfonso may as well give up the hope that he and Queen Victoria will ever be permitted to move into a fashionable flat.

According to Mark Twain, "a mine is a hole in the ground owned by a liar." Mark also has evidence that other business enterprises are owned by the same party.

Hunan nature is a funny thing, and after Anna Gould has had her second bitter lesson with fake "noblemen" there will be plenty of her country people sorry for her.

It is mortifying to learn that Aunt Carrie Nation was fined \$25 and costs a day or two ago for scolding. Things have come to a pretty pass if Aunt Carrie can't express herself in her customary voice and manner without being punished for it.

Many of the colleges and universities are in no-license towns. Leland Stanford is the largest non-sectarian institution to enforce prohibition within the university domain. Intoxicants are forbidden in boarding houses and fraternity buildings. Similar restriction has long obtained at several colleges which are under the control of influence of the churches.

The feeling of China for this country is unusually friendly, and it is for statesmen to maintain and promote the sentiment. How far the ancient East can ever be an extension of the course of empire that for ages has taken its way westward is a problem that time alone can settle. But America and Asia can be friends and commercially intimate without trenching too far on race and social traditions, habits, tastes and tendencies.

The statue of Gen. Francis E. Spinner, made under the direction of an association of women employees of the government, is to be erected opposite the Spinner home in Herkimer, New York. General Spinner was treasurer of the United States from 1861 to 1875, and when the clerks of the Treasury Department resigned, during the Civil War, to enlist in the army, he recommended that their places be filled by women. He carried his point against considerable opposition, and thus opened the door to self-support for many women. He was notable also as the inventor of a peculiar signature which appeared on all the national paper currency, and was the butt of the newspaper humorists for years. But he will be remembered longest as the man who called on the women to take the places left vacant by the men who went to the front to fight.

Baron von Sternburg, German ambassador to the United States, in an address at the University of Illinois, once showed that all the great leaders of nations, such as Frederick the Great and Kang-Hsi, the greatest Chinese emperor, have taught the same principles of citizenship. He drew an interesting parallel between the teachings of Kang-Hsi in the "Holy Edict" and the public utterances of President Roosevelt. It is a truth familiar to all students of comparative literature that under similar conditions men of moral purpose have much the same ideas. Devout scholars have always delighted in the fact that the noblest sentiments of Greek philosophy are not unlike those of the Bible. That a modern man should preach what was preached by the ancients only bears out Lowell's

epigram that the best things obligingly got themselves said several thousand years ago.

There cannot be a near woman in fact, but imagination draws the picture of one for us now and then when a scientist or philosopher undertakes to tell woman what will happen if she keeps doing things said to have been unknown to her grandmother. A woman is always a woman, although she may not choose to hew to the line fixed by ancient custom. All men are men, even though some of them may be called mollycoddles. Women are taking away men's jobs, and it is said by observers that they are going to keep doing so and enlarge their holdings in that line. The president of Bryn Mawr college for women says that women "are steadily taking possession and driving men before them," and, furthermore, they "will be compelled by economic causes beyond their control to stay in them after marriage." Our grandmothers in their red checked days milked the cows, and no one would have dared to hint that a milkmaid was unwomanly because of her skill. They husked corn, too, and when the good man was away fed the stock. American women have always taken up man's work from time to time and put it aside when the need was over. If for economic reasons they are better at typewriting, telephoning, telegraphing and bookkeeping than men, they are none the less true women when they do this work.

Professor Ross gives the most startling picture of the near woman when he dips into the future and sees what industrial occupations will do for women. He says "there will be a reversion to the type of masculine women, squat, flat chested, broad backed, low browed creatures, working in the fields and factories side by side with men." We shall be compelled to admit that such "creatures" would be "near women," according to our modern ideals. On the other hand, President Elliott says, "The higher education ought to fit women for the single occupation of bearing and educating children, and it is the most intellectual occupation in the world." So the true woman has a chance to remain herself in spite of the education which makes her man's dangerous competitor. Perhaps the industrial woman of Professor Ross and of the president of Bryn Mawr will emulate the educated woman in the matter of attention sometimes to the bearing and educating of children. In that case the jewel of womanhood need not depart from women who work, and the talked of "reversion to the type of masculine women" is only a bogey.

A Good Old World.

When the sun comes out,
An' the clouds go 'way,
An' the little children
Come out to play,
An' the grass looks green,
An' the cat sits curled
On the gate post, a'la't it
A good old world?

When the mocking bird
Sings a lilting tune,
An' the air is liker
The first o' June
Than midwinter air,
An' your griefs all furled,
An', honest, ain't it
A good old world?

When sorrow comes,
An' your head droops low,
An' you've come to know
All a chap can know
Of grief, an' your hopes
Are in darkness hurled,
An' a friend comes, ain't it
A good old world?

For the little babies
That laugh and run,
For the cat a-nappin'
Out in the sun
On the high gatepost
In a soft heap curled,
For the singin' bird,
It's a good old world!

—Judd Mortimer Lewis.

He Forestalled Fate.

Josiah Quincy, assistant secretary of state under Cleveland, was famed for the energy he showed in getting jobs for his constituents. One day a laborer in the employ of the Department of the Interior was drowned while bathing in the Potomac. A congressman who happened to be near when the body was taken from the water, hearing that the dead man worked for the government, rushed off to the Department of the Interior to secure the job for one of his followers. When he reached the department, however, Hoke Smith, who was Secretary of the Interior, told him that the position had already been filled.

"Filled!" cried the congressman. "Why, the man hasn't been dead half an hour."

"I know that," replied Smith; "but Josiah Quincy heard the man was going in bathing, so he put in an application for the job by telephone."—Saturday Evening Post.

No Share in the Fun.

"What are you crying for, my little boy?"
"Boo-hoo! Pa fell downstairs!"
"Don't take on so. He'll get better soon."
"Sister saw him fall all the way. I never saw nuffin'!"—Answers.
The talk of a good many people sounds as if they had begun in the middle.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Conceit blinds many a man to the truth.
Faith is reason resting on revelation.
Every master must ever be a pupil.
If a godless man got into heaven, he would be glad to get out.

God not only pardons, He forgives.
The works of God's machines are all hidden.

Christian fellowship is through the Father.

The richer the jewel, the harder the cutting.

Death is a river to some and a ferry to others.

Men need new forces, rather than new forms.

The Holy Spirit is the best teacher of theology.

The map who wavers cannot expect God's favors.

Atheism dethrones reason and exalts folly as king.

Paul said nothing about the number of his converts.

Faith and zeal always outstrip reason and eloquence.

A religion without the Holy Ghost is not Christianity.

The more godly men are, the more human they will be.

More depends on your inletting than on God's outpouring.

The early preachers never belonged to the "aristocracy."

"Exalting human nature" is what Satan did to tempt Eve.

The Bible answers the question, why? and science, how?

The unmarked providences of God are the most remarkable.

If the saloon exists in your city, it is too close to your home.

Expression is the breath of love; withdraw it, and love soon dies.

Mathematics cannot determine the difference between one man and two.

It is a poor preacher indeed who can't tell people more than they can practice.

It is often easier to be neighbor to the stranger than to the man over your back fence.

PASSING OF AFRICAN GAME.

Imminent Extinction of Many Species Leads to Protective Laws.
For two centuries there has been little let or hindrance to the slaughter of animal life in southern Africa. But now game laws exist and with their enforcement it is expected that the supply of game can be kept up and that some of the old hunting grounds may be restocked.

Lions are still plentiful over large areas and even in the mining districts of Rhodesia. Elephants are becoming scarce, being practically extinct south of the Zambezi, except on the east coast and in a few parts of Rhodesia. They are now strictly protected to save them from extinction.

The rhinoceros is rare, except in the Portuguese country south of the Zambezi. The hippopotamus is to be found only in Orange river, the streams of Zululand and in the Portuguese rivers.

One of the remarkable natives is King Khama. The headquarters of his tribe is Serowe, a town of 20,000. Here and in all his dominions he has abolished European liquors, and their introduction or use is followed by severe punishment. He has suppressed witchcraft and so encouraged education that most of his people can read.

The Mashonaland plateau is beginning to fill up with European farmers. With its perfect climate and fertile land it grows every kind of crops of the temperate zone and the farmers are already looking forward to raising enough to supply the whole of Rhodesia. Thus throughout the "dark continent" in whatever direction there are evidences of a rapidly growing civilization.—Indianapolis News.

The Glory of New York.

What other city is there of like size which matches New York in position. It is a seaside city; the salt water laves its feet. As the traveler approaches it he thinks of Venice rising from the sea or is perhaps reminded of ancient Tyre, which "stood out in the sea as a hand from a wrist," and of which the houses were impressively tall. "Impressive" is not too indulgent a word for the skyscrapers of New York—clean faced, simple, original and audacious, they are characteristic of the land and of the people. They are not ugly concessions to utility, but a rather grand adaptation of architecture to circumstances. The ancients, harassed with dread of piracy, would not have dared to build a city like New York on the edge of a great harbor open to the sea. It is something which the modern world alone could have given us.—London Spectator.

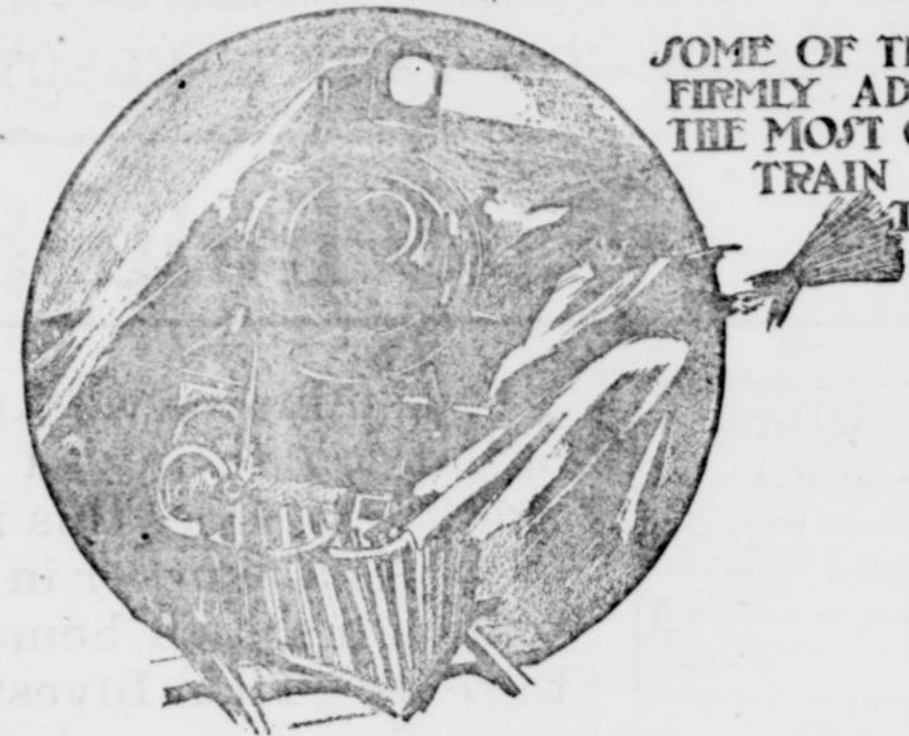
Brevity.

"Too many words are wearisome," said Kwoter. "Brevity is the soul of wit."
"Not always," replied the observer; "but, in any event, it is always commendable."—Philadelphia Press.

Worry Regarded as a Disease.

Physicians are beginning to recognize worry as a disease, to be prescribed for like any other ailment.

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE RAILROAD.



SOME OF THE BELIEFS FIRMLY ADHERED TO BY THE MOST COURAGEOUS TRAIN MEN AND TRAVELERS.

Perhaps the most superstitious class of people in the United States are the otherwise hard-headed, keen-witted railroad men. They are fatalists by circumstances of a life of constant danger. Death is a commonplace; accident and injury all in the day's work and line of duty. Contempt of death, akin to that of the fanatic Mussulman, but without the allurements of the black-eyed houri paradise, is bred by familiarity, the never-ending risk of life and limb, as told in the grim statistics of railroad fatalities. Many bloody campaigns of great wars show fewer casualties than the annual death and accident report of the Interstate Commerce Commission. This makes life cheap and its risk and sacrifice so much per diem an incident. The railroad man lives in an atmosphere of the fatal chance and nerve-tensing uncertainty. Death may be speeding toward him and around the curve ahead; the next pounding of the massive drivers may strike a broken rail; the tower signal man makes his awful errors in an almost unvarying average; the landslide and the tampered switch are entirely beyond prevision. And it is this dominancy of chance, of the unprovided, the unexpected, the unforeseen, utterly baffling human ingenuity, that makes the average railroad man as superstitiously fatalistic as a whirling dervish or a warrior of the Mad Mullah.

A woman is the first to enter the train at the beginning of the trip. They will resort to ruse or diplomacy to avert such an invitation of accident. They will stop a woman with slow inquiries about her ticket or destination in order that a masculine foot will be the first to ascend the steps. It is also considered bad luck for the train to permit a cripple or a hunchback to enter first. A one-armed man among passengers upon a train is also viewed with suspicion as an omen of accident. Sometimes a careless fireman will let the engine bell toll. Such an untoward accident means that some member of the engineer's family will soon die. Old time engineers will not count the number of cars in a train as it rounds a curve. It is considered bad luck. As would naturally be expected from the wide prevalence of the number 3 superstition, it occupies an important place among railroad men's omens. It is the firm conviction of almost all railroad men that when one man is killed or injured in railroad work two other fatalities or accidents will follow in rapid succession. It is considered unlucky, before two or three days have elapsed, for a railroad man to take the place of another who has been killed in an accident. Engineers see an omen of death upon the trip if the headlight of their engine accidentally goes out as the engine is leaving the roundhouse. A left-handed engineer is viewed as a hoodoo by many trainmen. It is believed his presence in the cab invites disaster, and old-time firemen and brakemen seek transfer to other trains as soon as a left-handed engineer is put on their run. Trainmen dislike the presence of a corpse in the baggage or express cars, just as sailors object to carrying a corpse on board ship. But it is considered particularly threatening to load the coffin on a train with the feet of the dead person toward the engine. In a recent wreck in North Carolina a corpse was almost incinerated and many persons were killed. It is the firm belief of trainmen on the South-

ern that the body was loaded in the fate defying way.

But the railroad man is not alone in his belief in omens and charms. The passenger also has a pet lot of superstitions that defy logic and the persuasion of common sense. The belief that the wearing of a white flower or a white ribbon protects travelers from accident is fairly widespread. Some believe that burning coffee just before leaving on a journey is better than an accident policy, and in certain sections of the South some very pious people will not undertake a railroad trip without first tying a copy of the sixteenth psalm under the left armpit. Putting a wisp of straw in the bottom of the trunk is believed not only to protect the baggage from loss, but also insure the safety of the owner. Women sometimes pack their stockings in the trunk in a mystic circle, as a protection from accident. There is a superstition that it is unlucky to lock the trunk before it leaves the house, and with more apparent reason, it is particularly portentous if the trunk lid falls upon you while you are packing.

If a traveler loses his hat out of a car window there is compensation in the knowledge that it means good news from home. If a passenger happens to pass a derailed or wrecked locomotive, it is the sign that he soon is to come into possession of hidden wealth. To see a crow feeding on a carcass is another lucky omen for a traveler.

If dust blows in a person's eye while on his way to catch a train it is a sign of accident on the trip. It is considered an ominous encounter for a person hurrying to a train to meet a spectacle-wearing negro. It is also unlucky for a traveler to cut his finger nails just before starting on a journey; disgrace will overtake him, and if a traveler leaves home in a carriage for the station it is simply inviting disaster for his family or friends to watch him out of sight. To insure the safe return of a nervous traveler it is only necessary to tie an Irish knot in his handkerchief, but if he loses the knotted piece of linen he had better end his misery by immediate suicide.

Here is an incantation which Pullman conductors declare will insure slumber on a sleeping car to even chronic insomniacs, if repeated several times with the eyes focused on the tip of the nose: "A sleeper is that on which the sleeper which carries the sleeper runs; therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper into the sleeper which carries the sleeper, and jumps off the sleeper by striking the sleeper in the sleeper, and there is no sleeper in the sleeper."

MOUNTED NURSES.

They May Become a Feature of the English Army.

Army nursing may be revolutionized as the result of a course of training instituted at the North London Riding School, where the Islington Drill Brigade Girls' Yeomanry, twenty-five strong, is showing what mounted horses could do in the field.

The innovation will be brought unofficially to the notice of the British military department at the next annual show of the navy and army, and it is believed the army medical corps will give the idea more than passing consideration. The work of the girls' brigade is a revelation to every army officer who witnesses it.

They are trained to all the arts of nursing before being advanced to the brigade service. In this their work is to bind up the wounds of any soldier found helpless in the field, hoist him



NURSE AND WOUNDED SOLDIER.

upon their horses and ride with him to the field hospital. All this they do in their regular drills with surprising proficiency. Army officers are already discussing the practicability of the plan. The most reasonable objection urged is the question of being able to mount nurses where every available horse is needed for fighting and transport work. Most of the officers admit that the women

THE RENAISSANCE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER.



would be invaluable if they could be equipped and so maintained.

Admittedly it would be out of the question to have such a mounted nurse corps in desert fighting, such as English troops are frequently required to engage in, but on European battlefields there is no reason why they could not be used to distinct advantage.

The Islington brigade has been officially invited to attend the next military tournament, and it is by no means improbable that they may ultimately be the nucleus of similar corps throughout the army.

COAST ABOUNDS IN FISH.

Pacific Region Will in Time Supply the Whole Country.

The extensive coast line of the territory seems everywhere abundant with halibut, which has become almost a luxury in the East. There the fishing is done at great hazard and at long distances from markets, while in Alaska the fisherman leaves his home in the morning and returns in the evening with the fruits of his labor.

A little off the coast of Alaska and in many places among the numerous islands along the shores there exists great cod banks. These are little known and while they are now fished to some extent it might be said the industry is wholly in its infancy. When we consider the enormous extent of these banks as compared with those off the New England coast and the very few fish now taken on them as compared with the large numbers taken on the Atlantic it can readily be seen to what an extent this fishery can also be expanded. Here also the element of safety is greatly in favor of the industry on the Pacific coast. At present, in a small way, both halibut and cod are shipped clear across the continent

to Boston and New York. With better and cheaper facilities the markets of the United States will soon be opening up to the Pacific.

The salmon fishing is now wholly done for canning and in a small way salted. The extent to which this part of the industry has grown is more familiar to the world than any other. During the last few years the fresh fish industry has made inroads even on the canner supply and mild cured salmon is now being shipped all the way to Germany for smoking. During the last winter buyers from German houses in Hamburg have appeared in Alaska towns and eagerly taken all the product they could secure. This is but a beginning, and development in time in the way of improved means of transportation will extend the shipping of salmon fresh from the waters of Alaska to all parts of the world.—Pacific Coast Monthly.

All in One.

"You've read his novel. Is it a love story?"
"Yes, it's intended to be. There's a young naval officer in it and a cad and an idiotic chump."
"But what's the hero like?"
"I'm telling you. The hero is all three of them."—Philadelphia Ledger

Between the ages of twenty and thirty, if a young man is nice looking, graceful and a good dresser, he is in the same danger of becoming a professional groomer at a wedding as a man of forty is of becoming a professional pallbearer.

Perhaps a few more people would try to be good if they didn't bump into so many others who overdo the thing.

Many men's goodness is due to the fact that they are not found out.