

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

The social circle must be squared before one can get into it.

The mosquito is the original back-biter, but it has some strong imitators.

Strangely enough, the bandit of the Yellowstone is not engaged in keeping a hotel there.

The man who just loafs around is never in any danger of being run down by prosperity.

Even money that Abdul Hamid, when he mingles with his people, will keep his boiler-plate shirt on.

A Chicago railway section hand is a claimant for the Servian throne. Probably his story will Peter out.

Maybe the railroads would find their business more profitable if they would do more newspaper advertising—at regular cash rates.

Chicago may have a fourteen-story school building. Perhaps it will be superfluous to add that the intention is to make it a high school.

A Wisconsin man has by fasting cured himself of appendicitis. It is not likely that this treatment will be generally recommended by the doctors.

A hotel for the accommodation of chorus girls only is to be built in New York. It is perhaps but fair to suspect that Pittsburg capital is behind it.

A dressmaking expert asserts that a "good figure is a mighty fine asset." Any figure less than \$1,000,000 probably would be considered too petite these days.

No, Ferdinand, the fact that you rode in a horseless carriage in your extreme infancy does not necessarily mean that you will have an automobile when you are old.

Some scientist has found that there are 5,200 ways in which death may come. We wonder whether he has included being mistaken for deer by reckless hunters?

A St. Louis woman the other day refused to spend \$5 for the purpose of locating her missing husband. Some women would be willing to spend twice that amount to lose theirs.

John D. has had his family traced back to 950 A. D., when the Rockefellerers were barons in southern France. It is rather strange that he did not, while he was having the tracing done, discover some connection between the Rockefeller and Montgomery families.

It is no organ of monopolists but an agricultural paper which declares that the high price of meat is due, not to any trust, but to the demands of young married women, who, dreading the hackneyed jokes about the culinary attempts of novices, have taken to serving their husbands with steaks, "which anybody can cook."

"Away with all this superfluous scribble," wrote the Crown Prince of Germany on a bundle of government reports submitted by the minister of the Interior. This idea if enforced in the United States would be equivalent to saying "Off with their heads" to a lot of government employes, and a good part of the business of government as practiced is to provide patronage for the politicians.

To fill orders promptly, as do Americans by sudden and sensational increases in the number of employes in times of rushing business, is not the European habit. Experience there leads the newly arrived immigrant to expect, on finding a job in this country, that it will be his so long as he performs his part properly. When he is suddenly dropped from it, often in poverty and destitution, he promptly becomes an enemy of all government and authority. The borderland between such state of mind and criminality is exceedingly vague.

How many Americans enunciate distinctly the name of the town in which they live—or of any other town? The heroine of a recent linguistic accident had the excuse, at least, of being strange to the English language. She was German, and lived in Pittsburg, Pa. She wished to go to Newark, Ohio. The agent gave her a ticket to Norfolk, Va., and she was taken there. She returned to Pittsburg and tried again. This time she got a ticket to Newark, N. J., and had to go back home again. With her money gone and no friends, she would have had a hard time but for the kindness of a German painter. When she finally reached Newark she had spent sixty dollars in railway tickets, when but for indistinct enunciation she would have had to spend only seven dollars.

The 30,000 employes of a great Chicago manufacturing company are given an opportunity to retire on a pension after they shall have been twenty years in its employ and have reached the age of 65. Herein is an assurance that a considerable number of workers will have something to depend on after their days of productive labor shall have come to an end. Either through the

agency or the labor organizations to which they belong or of the corporations by which they are employed the number of such workers is constantly increasing, and a grave social question is a little nearer a settlement. The recent British legislation for old age pensions does not appeal to Americans. Neither does the German compulsory system. They recognize the importance of a provision for superannuated workers, but they are inclined to believe that time will bring with it a solution more satisfactory than any which has been worked out elsewhere. There is as yet no demand for legislation on the subject. Powerful labor organizations can establish pension systems of their own, as the typographical union has done. The great corporations will gradually make provision for the pensioning of aged employes. There will still be a host of workers not included in either of these categories. To them the combined Industrial Insurance and annuity plan recently put in operation in Massachusetts ought to commend itself. The State branch of the American Federation of Labor has strongly advised the workers to avail themselves of it, and the indications are that they will do so. A wage earner may make his own provision for old age by setting aside a small sum out of his weekly wages. If he shall also get a pension from an employer or a union, so much the better.

A bill which at first excited only amusement and derision, but has since received serious consideration, has been passed upon favorably by a standing committee of the British House of Commons, although it is not likely to become law. It is known as the "day-light-saving bill." The purpose of it is to make it easier for the general public to get up early in the morning, and therefore to finish its day's work in time to enjoy a reasonable amount of outdoor recreation by daylight. The bill as amended provides that at two o'clock the morning of the second Sunday in April, standard time shall be advanced one hour, and set back an hour on the second Sunday in September. It is an attempt by legislation to induce or compel a new recognition of the old adage:

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.
London office hours are late, ten o'clock being the usual time of beginning business, instead of half past eight or nine, as in American cities. The new plan would therefore fix the beginning of office hours at nine o'clock, which does not seem unreasonable. Since it is not proposed to change the length of the working day, closing time would come an hour earlier during the months which are best adapted to outdoor sport. It has been urged on behalf of the bill that this would have a considerable moral effect, since it would tempt young men away from theaters and other modern evening amusements, and send them to the golf links, the cricket field and the river. Interesting as the plan is, there are serious objections to it which will occur to every one. Chief among them are international obligations in regard to mails, and the difficulty of keeping domestic railway schedules in accord with the changing standard of time.

Adjusting His Cane.
A man stood before a shop window with his cane sticking out from under his arm. A stout, blond gentleman in passing struck the cane smartly with his own, restoring it from its obnoxious horizontal position to the proper vertical one.

"Say, what's the matter with you? You're the freshest guy I ever saw. Are you looking for trouble?"
Thus said the man whose cane had been tapped. But he who had tapped it, speaking with a German accent, answered gently:

"Why, sir, I did nothing but restore your cane to its right inclination. Absently you were holding it under your arm; it was jabbing people in the breast, the back, even the eye; and yet you meant no harm."
"Well, I stopped that nuisance which you were unconsciously committing. In Berlin it is the custom always to stop it so. And no one takes offense. On the contrary, in Berlin, the correction is received with a smile and a word of thanks. Isn't it so here?"
"No, it isn't," said the other; "but it should be. I thank you, sir, myself, and I apologize."

Blinks.
Blinks, after inviting his friend Jinks, who has just returned from abroad, to dinner, is telling him what a fine memory his little son Bobby has.
"And do you suppose he will remember me?" said Jinks.
"Remember you? Why, he remembers every face that he ever saw."
An hour later they enter the house and after Jinks has shaken hands with Mrs. Blinks he calls Bobby over to him.
"And do you remember me, my little man?"
"Course I do. You're the same feller that pa brought home last summer and ma was so wild about it that she didn't speak to pa for a whole week."—Human Life.

A Berliner.
On the theory that might goes before right the Berliners fight his way past old ladies and tired women into crowded tram cars and ruthlessly jostle from his path the passerby in the streets with an obstinate insolence that goads the visitor accustomed to the higher civilization of other capitals to impotent fury.—Berlin Cor. Outlook.
Some piano covers would be more admired if hermetically sealed.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1435—Treaty of Arras concluded between the King of France and the Duke of Burgundy.

1580—Henry IV. defeated the Leaguers at Arques.

1600—Hudson, the explorer, reached the present site of the city of Albany.

1655—Fort Casimir, the Swedish settlement on the Delaware, surrendered to the Dutch forces under Gov. Stuyvesant.

1675—Duchesneau appointed Intendant of New France.

1692—Two men and seven women executed at Salem for witchcraft.

1705—Jacques Francois de Brouillon, governor of Acadia, died at sea.

1760—The French surrendered Quebec to the English.

1772—First dismemberment of Poland.

1776—British made an unsuccessful attack on the Americans on Harlem Heights.

1777—American force under Gen. Wayne defeated by the British under Gen. Grey.... Washington and his army crossed the Schuylkill, determined to give battle to Gen. Howe's troops.

1788—The Oneida Indians ceded all their lands to the State of New York.

1792—France declared a republic.... The President issued a proclamation ordering all persons to submit to the excise law.

1800—The Concordat between Bonaparte and the Pope ratified.

1804—The rice crop of South Carolina completely destroyed by a great hurricane.... Mr. Dearborn, son of the Secretary of War, left for Algiers with presents for the ruler of that country.

1814—The British ship *Forth* destroyed the American brig *Regent*.... United States troops defeated the English in battle at Fort Bowyer.

1822—Moses Rogers, captain of the first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic, died at Cheraw, S. C. Born in New London, Conn., in 1780.

1820—Slavery abolished in Mexico.

1833—The boundary line between New York and New Jersey settled.

1845—Americans defeated the Mexicans at battle of Monterrey.

1862—United States troops defeated the Indians at battle of Wood Lake.

1863—President Lincoln suspended the habeas corpus act.

1864—John C. Fremont withdrew as candidate for President of the United States.... The Federal forces were victorious in the battle at Opequan, Va.... A McClellan meeting in the Lindell hotel, St. Louis, broken up by a party of Union soldiers.

1868—Outbreak of the Spanish revolution.... Lieut. Beecher and Dr. Moore killed in battle with Indians near the Republican river.

1871—Lincoln's body was removed to its final resting place at Springfield, Ill.

1881—Body of President Garfield lay in state in the capitol at Washington.

1882—Arabi Pasha, the leader of the military insurrection in Egypt, surrendered after his defeat at Tel-el-Kebir.

1884—A party of several hundred Canadian boatmen left Quebec to take part in the Nile expedition for the relief of Gen. Gordon.... Earthquake shocks were felt in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana.

1887—The centenary of the constitution of the United States was celebrated in Philadelphia.

1893—The Earl of Aberdeen assumed office as governor general of Canada.

1897—Five men accused of burglary lynched at Versailles, Ind.

1898—Statue of Samuel de Champlain unveiled at Quebec by Lord Aberdeen.

1900—Much destruction caused by heavy rains in Texas.

1901—The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York welcomed in Montreal.... The funeral of President McKinley was held at Canton, Ohio.

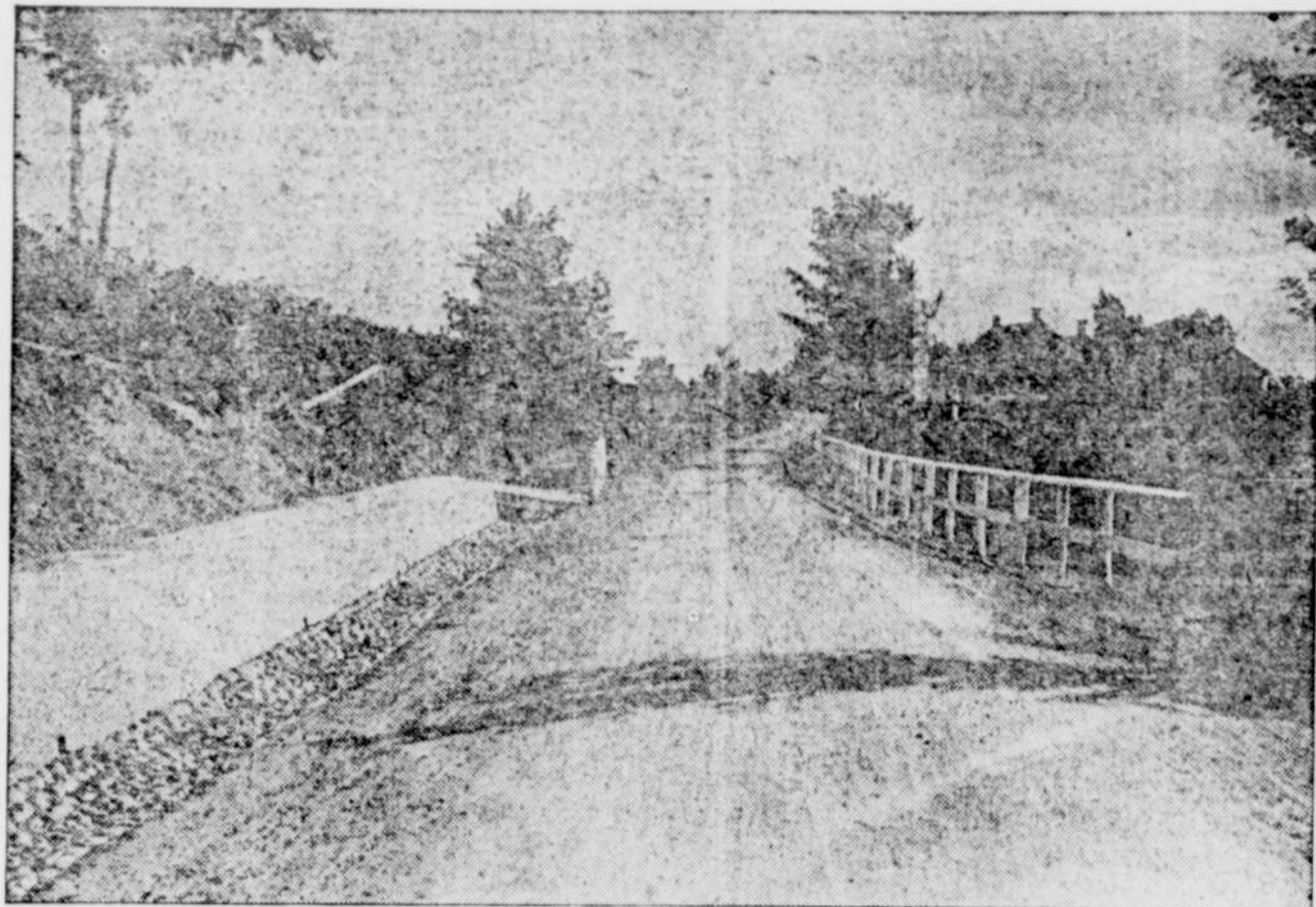
1902—Marie Henriette, Queen of the Belgians, died, aged 66 years.

1906—Fatal race riots in Atlanta, Ga.... Rock Island train plunged into the Cimarron river in Oklahoma and a number of lives were lost.... Secretary of War Taft and Acting Secretary of State Bacon left Washington for Cuba.

1907—Explosion on a Japanese battleship killed thirty-four officers and men.... The new treaty between France and Canada was signed at Paris.

An Explanation.
"How long has this restaurant been open?" asked the would-be diner.
"Two years," said the proprietor.
"I am sorry I did not know it," said the guest. "I should be better off if I had come here then."
"Yes?" smiled the proprietor, very much pleased. "How is that?"
"I should probably have been served by this time if I had," said the guest, and the entente cordiale vanished.—Harper's Weekly.

THE MOVEMENT FOR GOOD ROADS.



An Improved and Finished Road in New York State, Showing the Concrete Retaining Wall, Ditching and Guard Rail.

A HOME SONG.

I turned an ancient poet's book,
And found upon the page:
"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."
Yes, that is true, and something more;
You'll find, wherever you roam,
That marble floors and gilded walls
Can never make a home.
But every house where Love abides
And Friendship is a guest,
Is surely home, and home, sweet home,
For there the heart can rest.
—Country Life.

A Girl's Success

They were brother and sister, the children of an inventor, whose life story had been the old one of an inventor's woes, the lack of appreciation, the failure of practical acknowledgment of his powers, and the struggle with poverty, which was ended by his early death.

The wife, brave little woman, who had eaten uncomplainingly the unbuttered bread that her husband's efforts had provided, now set forth, as many another earnest mother has done, and earned, not only bread enough to satisfy their hunger, but butter with which to make it palatable.

By the time that Ida—short for Idaho—was old enough to study United States History in the public school, Mrs. Allan could look with satisfaction around their pleasant home, and rejoice in the fact that she had much to live for.

But about this time she had vague misgivings, for both Clarence and Idaho had evidently inherited their father's inventive genius, and all at once it seemed to develop.

Clarence, who was approaching the final year of his high school course, could scarcely give sufficient time and attention to his studies to pass his examinations creditably, while Ida, who had not yet entered the academic department, found the passion contagious.

Clarence laughed in his boyish fashion at his quiet, quiet little sister, and more than once hurt her feelings by his frankness.

"Girls are beginning to think they can do anything that boys can. They are a type of the 'new woman,'" he would say. "Discovery and invention are only for masculine intellects. Isn't that so, Jim?" turning to his friend.

"Well, I don't know," answered Jim, who privately admired Idaho Allan immensely.

Whether her presence biased Jim's judgment on this topic, or whether he was, from principle, champion of woman's rights, I do not dare to say, but he proceeded to expatiate upon woman's powers and the recognition that the world was beginning to give them.

"Do you mean to say," said Clarence scornfully, "that you really think a girl, say Ida, for instance, is capable of inventing anything equal to this?"

And he held up for inspection his work for the time being, a wonderful construction of perforated tin, which was to be fastened on the stovepipe to save fuel.

Ida answered before Jim could find words, thereby saving him much embarrassment.

"I doubt whether I am capable of anything equal to that, but if you would lessen the angle of the upper wing, you would find that you had improved your device."

Clarence saw that the girl's suggestion was a good one, and he lapsed into silence, while Jim laughed.

For a long time afterwards, this matter weighed on Idaho Allan's mind. She had only slight faith in Clarence's ingenuity, and that she was just as capable of inventing something practical as he was, became her firm conviction, which she longed to prove.

Her mind dwelt upon the subject, and she found that she could not attend to her work, as she had heretofore done. Every day she lost grades in her studies, and the teachers expressed their wonder.

Her appetite failed and the nights

brought only restless snatches of feverish sleep. Her mother became anxious and spoke several times of consulting a physician.

This state of things could not last very long, however, and one Friday morning Idaho Allan's seat in the school room was vacant, a most unusual occurrence, and Idaho Allan herself was locked up in her own room with the key on the inside. When it was discovered that the girl had no intention of coming down to breakfast her mother's voice was heard, with quiet authority, demanding the reason.

"Oh, mother, do let me fight it out alone!"

"What is it, Ida? I must know what the trouble is."

Reluctantly, yet submissively, Ida opened the door.

"I have been thinking, mamma," she began hesitatingly, "and I really must get it out of my head. I can't go to school—don't make me go, mamma, until I have tried to work out my ideas. It won't amount to anything, I know, but I can't stand it any longer."

Mrs. Allan was a wise woman. This girl of 15 was not to be treated as a child any longer, so she said:

"You may have your own way, dear, and fight your battle in your own fashion. Lock your door, if you choose. I will not come in again until you want me, but on one thing, no two—I insist. You must eat the meals I bring you, and go to bed at your usual hour."

Ida promised readily and the mother went away.

Soon after she returned, bringing to the door a tray containing Idaho's

breakfast. After the girl had eaten it she sat for a long time in intense thought. She forgot everything; she was at last an inventor!

Her books and her fancy work, the dainty belongings that girls delight in, were recklessly pushed aside. She needed her table for sterner occupation.

Shortly before tea-time on Saturday evening, the key turned in the lock, and a slender, pale-faced girl descended the stairs wearily but unflinchingly.

"Is the battle fought, little daughter?"

"Fought and won, mother; you shall see my invention to-morrow."

It was not of intricate mechanism, but underneath its simplicity lay a thought. Mrs. Allan saw that it was of practical value, but she did not say so just then.

A few days later, Mr. Gillman, himself a mechanic, and a tried and trusted friend of the family's, came in, and the invention was shown to him.

"That's a first-class idea. I'll send Harper around to see it, the next time he is in town."

By the time Mr. Harper made his appearance, Ida was ready to talk freely about her improved lamp-burner.

"I will give you one hundred dollars for the right to get it patented, and the use of the patent," said Mr. Harper.

Idaho refused the offer.

"Two hundred then," said Mr. Harper.

Mrs. Allan was a silent figure in the conference, being, as I have said before, a wise woman, but she could not keep from sending Ida a look, which entreated her to accept the offer.

"I must refuse that also," was Idaho's response.

"May I ask what your terms are?" asked Mr. Harper, looking, as he felt, a trifle nettled.

"I will take one thousand dollars for all my rights to the use of it," was Idaho's response.

"Then you will have to look elsewhere for a customer," and Mr. Harper took his departure.

Mrs. Allan plainly showed her disappointment, and for several days nothing was said on the subject. Before Mr. Harper left town, he sent word by Mr. Gillman that he would give five hundred dollars, but this offer was also refused.

Three months passed away before he came to town again, and the invention slept quietly in Idaho's room. Every night she lifted the cover and took a peep at her treasure.

One day, in response to the ringing of the bell, during her mother's absence, Ida opened the door to find Mr. Harper smiling genially into her face.

"I have concluded to accept your terms. Where is the burner?"

A few moments later the deed was done, and Mr. Harper was gone, but Ida was sitting with a bit of paper in her hands, which represented one thousand dollars.

Mrs. Allan and Clarence could hardly believe it possible.

One thousand dollars! They did not know until long afterwards that the little invention netted Mr. Harper many thousands of dollars.

But with that little slip of paper Ida educated herself, leaving her mother free to help Clarence in his study of civil engineering.

pointment, and for several days nothing was said on the subject. Before Mr. Harper left town, he sent word by Mr. Gillman that he would give five hundred dollars, but this offer was also refused.

Three months passed away before he came to town again, and the invention slept quietly in Idaho's room. Every night she lifted the cover and took a peep at her treasure.

One day, in response to the ringing of the bell, during her mother's absence, Ida opened the door to find Mr. Harper smiling genially into her face.

"I have concluded to accept your terms. Where is the burner?"

A few moments later the deed was done, and Mr. Harper was gone, but Ida was sitting with a bit of paper in her hands, which represented one thousand dollars.

Mrs. Allan and Clarence could hardly believe it possible.

One thousand dollars! They did not know until long afterwards that the little invention netted Mr. Harper many thousands of dollars.

But with that little slip of paper Ida educated herself, leaving her mother free to help Clarence in his study of civil engineering.

One day a schoolmate inquired why, having been successful once, she did not try again.

"I shall never do any more inventing," laughed Ida. "I proved the capability of the feminine mind, and that is all I set out to do."—Chicago Daily News.

VIEWING WEDDING PRESENTS.

Remarks by the Guests Which Are Susceptible of Misrepresentation.

"Women viewing another woman's wedding presents say things which are liable to be misinterpreted," said the bachelor who declares he hates weddings but always goes when invited, to a New York Sun man.

"Now, why is it that the most common remark of the women who are inspecting the lay-out of silver and cut glass and other gifts more or less useful is: 'What a lot of presents she got?' They don't mean anything unkind, but the inference an uninitiated eavesdropper would draw is that they wonder why she got so many."

"Of course, they vary the remark. 'What a lucky girl!' says one, as if she would like to add, 'Some persons have too much luck.' And another says, 'I wonder where they all came from,' implying almost that the bride couldn't have enough friends to make so many gifts and must have sent some of them to herself just to make a showing."

"Now, these women don't mean any harm. It's just their way of expressing admiration usually. But there are others who surely evince an uncharitable, petty spirit."

"They pick up and examine every article and appraise it in loud whispers. They express voluble wonder as to whether the silver is solid and doubt the genuineness of the cut glass. Even if they do like a thing, they will decide that it won't wear well. 'Pretty silver, but how it will scratch,' says one, while another knows the china is lovely, but is to break easily."

"And so the tongues wag, while the quiet man in the corner keeps a watchful eye. He is a detective, and distrusts everyone."

The Wrong Question.

An interviewer having obtained access to the presence of a famous actor asked the great man if he would be kind enough to describe some of his early failures.

"Sir," snapped the tragedian, "I never had any! James—the door!"—Human Life.

Make One Friend a Day.

One of the busiest men in a busy city says "I try to make at least one friend a day." That seems more than most of us can manage and yet the wayside spring of a country road makes a friend of every passerby.—Woman's Home Companion.

And the lack of money makes the mare go—hungry.

A humble lover often makes a very dominating husband.