

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

If the people rule, this will be a mild winter.

Cuba ought not to forget that the next receivership will be a permanent one.

The saying, "There is no fool like an old fool," always pleases the young ones.

One way to become a martyr in sections where pistol-carrying is the regular thing, is to fail to shoot first.

The Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the czar, succeeded the other day in dying a natural death—but not in Russia.

Maybe the woman who walked 1,100 miles to find her husband had something in mind she wanted to say to him.

Kaiser Wilhelm is familiar with several languages, and it is suspected that he has conversed too much in some of them.

According to Gov. Hughes' official statement his election expenses were only \$399.65, and his office is worth all of that.

You are asked to spell it "skyology" hereafter. When that is clearly fixed in your mind you will be ready for "fuzzyology."

Count Bond de Castellane has not been saying much recently, but we feel safe in assuring the public that he is not sawing wood.

Soulmates seem to be able to wield chairs and rolling pins with as much color effect as the old-fashioned variety of angered spouse.

Mr. Wu thinks one of the great needs is a universal language. The golfers and the baseball devotees are doing their best to build one.

A Baltimore man has won twenty-seven hats on the election. Let us hope the time may never come when women will get to betting hats on their favorite candidates.

The premier of England says there should be no talk of "isolation" among the great powers. Who has been boasting of the "splendid" variety of it for a great many years?

The French are going to reform their spelling, and while they are about it, we wish that they would put a few of those irregular, not to say disorderly, verbs in straight-jackets.

A Chicago judge has decided that a baby-carriage must have lighted lamps if it is pushed on public ways after dark. This will reduce the terrible mortality caused by over-speeding baby-carriages.

Every school in the United States is asked to have Lincoln's Gettysburg address read aloud on Feb. 12, the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the great president. Every school in the United States cannot do less than comply.

Emperor William has raised his daughter-in-law, the crown princess, to the rank of colonel of the regiment of which her husband is only the major. Many a husband readily admits that at home he is the second in command, but what did the Kaiser mean when he gave the princess higher military rank than that of his son?

Light has dawned in the minds of some managers of the Pennsylvania anthracite companies, and they are said to be planning to open schools in which operatives can be taught by experts how to meet the technical and foreseeable exigencies of their dangerous calling. Better late than never. No discipline, however strict, can defeat the perfect works of ignorance. An ounce of prevention in mining, as in everything else, is worth a pound of remedy. State supervision of obedience to law is necessary, but can be diminished in cost and severity by such action as is now contemplated.

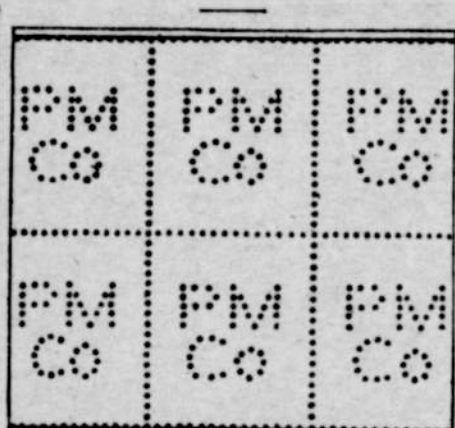
We have learned that the Cubans have a real national sentiment, not to be ignored either now or in our future relations with the island. They have no desire to be anything but a nation. They do not want to be a dependency, and annexation is viewed with abhorrence by the masses. What annexation sentiment exists is limited to the capitalistic element, which cannot exceed 10 per cent of Cuba's population. So pronounced is popular aversion to annexation that only conquest could bring it about, in the opinion of army officers on the island who, in the midst of present activities, have endeavored to store up information for the future. That there will be either closer commercial or political relations between Cuba and the United States than now exist is not the teaching of their horoscope.

The second Cuban presidential election, conducted by Cubans, was tainted with fraud. The third, supervised by the American government, was fair and free. There was a reasonably full vote. The Conservatives went to the polls, though they did not look for success. They may have done so in order to get all the seats they could in the house of representatives under the proportional, or minority, representation plan.

The supporters of Gen. Gomez were in the majority in every province. It is better that that should be so. There is no one part of the island which is likely to be the center of discontent with and opposition to the government which is soon to be installed. The American officials will step aside. The American troops will be withdrawn, with the exception of the marines at the naval station at Guantanamo. Cuba will again be ruled by Cubans, and possibly fairly well ruled, at least for the next few years. There hardly will be any trouble until the next presidential election. Four years hence, when Gen. Gomez may be anxious to succeed himself and resort to customary Latin American methods to retain power, another crisis will be reached. Some disappointed rival may raise the cry of fraud and the standard of revolution. If the insurrection could not be put down promptly the United States would intervene—for the last time.

In these days wealth getting is so frequently spoken of in connection with success that the two terms have about come to be accepted as synonymous, and conviction is forced that this is essentially a mammon-worshipping generation. There probably never was a time in the history of this nation when the desire and determination to get wealth were so universal, and when the popular estimate of a man's worth was so largely made up on the score of his bank account. The poor man has a very pronounced feeling in these times of "not being in it." Outside of the president himself, there is not a statesman in America to-day who is half so important in the popular mind as John D. Rockefeller or J. Pierpont Morgan. And except it be the presidency itself, nine-tenths of the eager young men now pushing forward to the firing line of the zestful battle of life would prefer to be such men rather than have any political office the nation could give them. In other countries the men of wealth feel and acknowledge inferiority to the great statesmen, but in this country our rich captains of industry look rather contemptuously down upon mere mayors and governors, judges and Congressmen. We have need of a broader meaning to the word success. We may keep on producing the greatest aggregation of money makers the world ever knew, but if we do not learn better to appreciate the achievements of scholarship, of science, of great work in every department of intellectual activity, we shall not produce the world's greatest writers, its greatest scientists and its greatest scholars. We need to learn, too, the old, old story that wealth has its limitations, and that there are countless desirable things it cannot buy.

TO IDENTIFY POSTAGE STAMPS.



The Postoffice Department has issued an order under which users of large quantities of postage stamps may have them perforated with letters to identify their ownership and prevent pilfering. The perforation must not be over 1-32 inch in diameter, and the perforated letters must not occupy space more than one-half inch square. Such a privilege, if taken advantage of, will make it impossible for office employees to steal stamps and sell them to stamp brokers, or dispose of them in other ways.—Popular Mechanics.

An Unaccountable Failing.
It was a severe trial to Mr. Harding that his only son's memory was not all that could be desired. "Where in the world he got such a forgetful streak from is beyond me," said the exasperated father to his wife on one occasion. "What has he forgotten now?" asked Mrs. Harding, with eyes downcast and a demure expression.

"The figures of the last return from the election on the bulletin board." And Mr. Harding inserted a finger in his collar as if to loosen it and shook his head vehemently. "Looked at 'em as he came past not half an hour ago, and now can't tell me."

"As I said to him, 'If you're so stupid you can't keep a few simple figures in your head, why don't you write 'em down on a piece of paper, as I do, and have done all my life, long before I was your age?'"

Not Modesty.
"Sometimes," said the press humorist, "I think my jokes are rotten. I s'pose that's my modesty."
"No," explained a friend, "that's your common sense."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

They Certainly Keep It Dusted.
Women in all lands are the custodians of speech. They preserve its purity. To them must go much of the credit of the improvement in American English.—New York World.

Every Time.
"Never liked your paper," Grows old Skate;
But he makes a holler
When it's late!
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Brides soon admit their husbands have faults. "We all have," they explain; "none of us are perfect."

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

RAILWAY TRAMPS.

A WRITER in a current magazine describes railway tramps as a grave menace not merely to interstate commerce, but to the safety of the traveling public. As a rule, a train is in charge of five men only—the engineer, the fireman, the conductor and two brakemen. Hoboes riding "blind baggage" on the trucks beneath the cars, or snugly encoined in the grain in half-filled freight cars, or even—as sometimes happens—lying across the backs of pigs or sheep in cattle cars, cannot only make trouble for the train crews, but by turning the angle cocks can apply the air brakes instantly, thus causing frequent wrecks and occasional loss of life. It is comparatively easy for a veteran of the road to elude the trainmen in a kind of hide-and-seek game, played in and out of the small doors in the tops of the cars and over the roofs of a moving freight train. There is hardly an accident that does not include the death of a tramp who was riding the trucks or traveling as a stowaway in the corner of a box car. Very often the cars are set on fire by the matches of these undesirable passengers. The only way to safeguard life and property is to visit with the severest penalties all infractions of the law inhibiting trespassing on railroad property. The courts have been too lenient.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HAZING DENOUNCED.

THE practice of hazing has passed beyond all the bounds of law and order. The spirit which indulges in it now is that of the bully, and no more that of the fun-loving boy. The practice was always reprehensible. Now that it dares to run in defiance of public opinion, when it mocks at law and delights at torture in the guise of a "joke," it is no longer to be regarded as less than criminal. The practical joker was always a nuisance and a fool. The hazer adds to these attributes those of being both malicious and dangerous. If the college authorities are not brave enough or powerful enough to put an instant end to hazing wherever it is practiced they should appeal to the State and municipal police. Offenders should be punished without regard to their youth or good intentions.—Washington (D. C.) Post.

HEALTH AND COUNTRY.

WE live faster in American cities than they do in England. Our men work too hard and our women work too little. In the country the housewife, her children and the head of the house toil unceasingly. They have bathrooms, which the English countryman does not possess. The boys go to school, play in the open, are learning the laws and rules of hygiene. The dining table contains pure and wholesome food. Farmers and the merchants and clerks in small communities do not watch with feverish anxiety the stock

ticker five and six hours a day. They do not retire at night wondering if another day's sun will find them bankrupt, homeless, in terror of jail cells. Nor, to be sure, does everyone in New York so live. We have clean, healthy-minded, fearless and honest young men, as well as honest, aged men, by the thousands. In our America—among our hills and in our valleys—our countrymen are strong, forceful, pure-minded, and are ever ready to fight for the traditions that have made this a happy and wonderful nation. And our men are strong enough to do it!—New York American.

THE SCIENTIFIC FARMER.

IN any community the progressive farmer may be recognized by the attitude he adopts toward the Department of Agriculture. The scoffer may have good crops despite his refusal to follow the suggestions and take advantage of the experiments of the government bureau, but it is more than likely that he would have better crops if he paid heed to such hints. Indeed, the advantage gained by the farmer who recognizes in the government's enterprise the best available advice for the agriculturist is not measured by the material gains alone in crops and stock and in farm economics. He is the broader man for his communion thus with science, and his general administration is improved without reference to the specific details of bulletins or year-books. In fact, the American farmer to-day is a wide-awake, progressive man, and his broadening is due in part to the government's work.—Washington Star.

ELECTRICITY AND RAILWAYS.

THERE are now in the United States almost 40,000 miles of electrical railways, not including the former steam railways which are using this power at the terminals. There are plenty of men living who remember when there were not so many miles of steam railway in the country. The trolley, which was at first a purely urban institution, has become a competitor with steam, and it seems certain that a few generations hence electricity will be the great motive power on all railways unless some invention of a superior quality is brought out to supplant both.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HOUSEWIVES.

AMERICA is not alone in her distress over a decreasing supply of domestic labor. While gaining 3,000,000 households, Germany has lost 37,000 in her total number of servants. Distaste for what old-fashioned New Englanders call "housework" grows steadily in classes from which such labor generally comes. We seem to see a distant time when, in the absence of machinery mechanically relieving her, the average housewife will have to be her own "girl."—Boston Herald.

RARE OPERATION ON LIONESS.

Twenty-five Pound Tumor Cut Out of Her Chest by Surgeons.

Julia, the huge lioness, whose roars and savage appearance have delighted thousands of patrons of the Cincinnati zoological gardens, is no more, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. She died yesterday morning and was probably the first wild beast of the jungle that underwent an operation of a serious nature similar to that often performed on human beings.

The operating physicians say she would have undoubtedly recovered but for her age, 17 years. Julia was a sufferer from a tumorous growth, twenty-five pounds in weight, which had started in her chest and would soon have killed her. Drs. Norton Dock J. Plaz and Theodore Bange were called in and undertook to perform the operation, which was extremely hazardous to the physicians themselves.

An apparatus was rigged up that, by a series of moves, gradually incised the snarling beast until she couldn't turn round. She fought against the approach of the surgeons with such wildness that steel prongs had to be used to prod her into even half-submissiveness. Several of the attendants had narrow escapes from being struck by the great paws. Finally iron bars were worked through several holes drilled in the box and Julia roared in a terrifying manner while she was being pinned down. Ether was then administered and the beast sunk down under the paralyzing effects.

However, while the surgeons were working on her she revived sufficiently to cause some alarm, but each time she was given more of the anesthetic. The doctors worked entirely with their hands after reaching the tumor and the operation took about a half hour. After the operation had been performed the lioness revived and was given the freedom of her cage again. She walked around for a time, but finally sought a dark corner. In a short time she died. The body will be stuffed and may be presented to the university museum.

Inconstancy.

"There's no doubt that women are fickle," said Mr. Growcher.

"I hope you don't mean me," said his wife.

"Yes, I do. Here you are saying this season's hats are perfectly adorable."

"Well, they are."

"And a year or so ago you were talking the same way about hats which you now describe as utter atrocities."—Washington Star.

HUTS THAT ARE FORTRESSES.



BULLET-PROOF QUARTERS FOR AUSTRIANS.

Along the Bosnian and Herzegovinian frontier is a series of iron bullet-proof huts which act as barracks for the Austrian frontier guards. More or less attached to these guards are a number of Herzegovinian and Bosnian spies and scouts. It is the business of these men—who are, of course, paid by Austria—to report movement

of troops, or bodies of men, in Albania and Montenegro. Each hut is garrisoned by eight or ten men, and the posts are found not only along the frontier, but in the interior of Bosnia and Herzegovina. These miniature forts are known as "Volcker Barracken," from the name of their inventor, an officer.—Illustrated London News.

Pay Within Cars.

"Pay within" cars, it is contended, are an improvement on the "pay as you enter" style. Both the front and rear platforms are closed when the cars are moving, the doors only being opened when the cars come to a full stop at crossings. These doors are operated pneumatically with a lever which the conductor handles. When the doors close the car steps fold up, making it impossible for any one to board the car after it has started. When the cars come to a stop the doors are opened and the step drops into place automatically. There are exits

at each end, but entrance is only at the rear of the car. The conductor stands behind a railing which every passenger must pass and collect the fare. It is believed that on this car it will be practically impossible for the conductor to miss a fare and damage claims will be reduced to the minimum, for most accidents happen to persons who try to board or leave cars after they are in motion.

We wonder how it feels to be a grandfather. And we wonder how it feels to have your son-in-law live at your house.

HALF DIME BOUGHT FOR \$715.

Cents Also Bring Fabulous Prices at a New York Auction.

An insignificant looking little piece of silver minted in 1802 and for which the treasury officials in Washington will give only a nickel, was sold recently for \$715, says the New York World. The purchaser was H. O. Granburg of Oshkosh, Wis., the most noted coin collector in the Northwest. He got his prize at the auction of the big coin collection of the late James B. Wilson of this city at the Collectors' Club, 24 West 20th street.

The coin is a half-dime and, although 100 years old, retains its original luster and is the finest specimen of the 1802 half-dime in existence. There are only fifteen other similar coins known and when this numismatic prize was bought by Mr. Wilson in 1884 it cost him \$800.

The price paid recently is a new high record for half-dimes and records for quarters and cents were also smashed. A quarter-dollar of 1827, on which the date has been pressed over the numerals '23, brought \$355, the largest sum ever paid for a coin of this denomination. It was bought by B. M. Brand, a coin collector and dealer of Chicago.

The top-notch price for cents was realized for a wreath coin of 1792 in perfect condition. A cent of 1795, made valuable by the figure 5 merging in the bust, brought \$57.50; another of 1708 with an endless chain of fifteen links, instead of a wreath on the face, was bid in at \$58.50, while an identical coin of the same date which had a minute nick in the edge, was sold for \$2.50 less. Other high prices for cents not so rare were \$28 for a 1793 wreath cent like the one bringing \$81, except for an edge dent; \$38.50 for one minted in 1794; \$40 for a 1799 cent and \$25 for one made two years later in 1801. There was lively bidding for one of the coins on which the date 1799 had been pressed over the date 1798. It was finally sold for \$50.

SAVING MONEY.

Over three thousand school children of Des Moines, Ia., have been induced to save money and to start bank accounts. More than fifteen hundred of them, says a writer in the Congress of Mothers' Magazine, have deposits of about ten dollars each. The credit of the achievement belongs first to the Mothers' Congress of Iowa, which organized the Penny Provident Association in October, 1901.

The plan used in Des Moines is simpler than that of other cities. The principal of each building is supplied with stamps and folders, in which fifty one-cent stamps can be pasted. Every Friday at a certain hour the principal is in her office to sell stamps to the children.

When the child has filled the folder with fifty stamps, he may go to the bank, always on Saturday morning, and either get fifty cents in cash for the book, or open an account, receive a pass-book, and have an account entered in it.

The bank pays him 4 per cent interest on the deposit after it has remained six months. The principal receives the stamps and all other necessary printed matter from the bank without any expense to the district, and she makes an accounting to the bank every week for the number of stamps she has sold.

The financial affairs are controlled by a board of directors, representing the bank, the school and the Mothers' Congress. This board meets the first Tuesday in each month, from October to June, to receive the report of the banker and discuss the affairs of the association.

The principals, as a rule, do not find the work much trouble, for they have only to get a cent for every stamp, and have no accounts to keep with the children. They are even allowed car fare for taking the money to the bank on Saturdays.

The deposits now amount to nearly twenty thousand dollars. Since its organization the Penny Provident Association has induced the saving of about thirty-five thousand dollars, of which less than half has been withdrawn. To draw out his money, the youthful depositor must have the written order of his parents or guardian.

The amount of the deposits, however, is of secondary consideration. The object of the system is to establish the habit of saving among the children and teach them a little about business methods. It has worked admirably, and has educated not only the children, but in many cases the parents as well.

The young depositors are discouraged from saving merely for the sake of hoarding. Many of the most persistent say their money is to be used to pay their expenses in college after they get through the public school.

An Eye to the Future.
"So you don't think well of those airships?"

"No, sir," answered Farmer Cornfussel. "You see, I've got all my 'range-masters' made to run for sheriff. Chautauks is bad enough. I don't want folks to expect me to sit on the edge of a cloud to keep aviators from violating the speed regulations."—Washington Star.

Sure.
"What would you advise me to get for trousers?"

"A boy."—Houston Post.

The notion that it is only possible to sin or act foolish in a saloon, is a serious mistake.