

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON, OREGON

You can't lose Aunt Carrie Nation in a little country like Europe.

The hen is a God-given institution; cold storage is the invention of mere man.

Of course, remarkable things will keep on happening. President Castro has agreed to pay a debt.

As a discreet diplomat Mr. Wu should be in no great haste to get back to the vicissitudes of official life in China.

The Atlanta Constitution claims for the moonshiner the distinction of discovering the real utility of cobless corn.

It is no longer necessary for nervous persons, before retiring, to look under the bed for a Japanese fleet of warships.

John D. Rockefeller gave a 5-cent tip to a waiter. Johnnie, being the richest man in the world, can afford to do a thing like that.

Some people are so unreasonable that they can't hear of a canal without insisting that there must be a scandal connected with it.

A Philadelphia editor has discovered that kissing is a cure for the freckles. In Washington, there is no need of that hypocritical excuse.

A New York plumber has eloped with a woman who is worth half a million dollars. In this instance it is not to be expected that he will go back for any materials.

It will not be necessary for fourth-class postmasters to read all the postal cards passing through their hands before they can pass a civil service examination.

For one ancient Chinese rug J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to have paid \$75,000. This indicates again what foresight and economy early in life will permit later on.

The Haitian congress unanimously elected General Simon president. We trust that the fact that the general had a victorious army at the front door had nothing to do with the case.

It seems to be the consensus of opinion that living is cheaper abroad, but that money is harder to make. There never was a rose without a thorn, but perhaps Luther Burbank will be able to make one some day.

Having become a preacher, Pat Crowe says: "Ill-gotten gold brings no happiness." He is not able, though, to back up his assertion with testimonials from the officials of the coal and meat trusts. Somebody says "kissing will remove freckles." Anyhow, it is worth trying.

One of the many great pieces of engineering which some of us will perhaps live to see is a canal across Florida by which ocean traffic from the Gulf to the Atlantic will be saved the journey through the Strait of Florida. The project, which has long been urged, is now favored by the Gulf Coast Inland Waterway Association.

Mr. Wu Ting-fang recently expressed the opinion that if the world spoke one language, peace would prevail, and the same idea has been urged by advocates of Esperanto. But the experience of this country is contrary to that idea, for our two most important wars were fought between men of the same speech. The idea has little practical value, anyhow. It is like the declaration of the ditch-digger that if he had eight million dollars he would have a longer handle on his pick. Universal peace is much more likely than a universal language.

Even in this country, where the workman is so accustomed to seeing the old methods replaced by new, there is not always an intelligent appreciation of the value of proposed improvements. And many of the arguments advanced in opposition to progress are little better than those of the woman who is reported to have said, when advised that a substitute for whalebone had been discovered and was likely entirely to displace the old material, "What will the poor whales do for a living?" Of course, it is apparent to all now that the final result of improvements introduced has been to elevate the standards of the workmen themselves, and that in opposing this progress they were working not only against the interests of the public generally, but against their own advantage.

Congress has already enacted a statute conferring on the government the right of appeal on questions of law and construction in certain criminal cases. The object of that legislation was not to permit reversals of verdicts, but to settle authoritatively constitutional questions for the guidance of lower courts in subsequent cases. Now the Attorney General recommends an amendment giving the government the right of appeal in cases where verdicts are reversed by circuit courts. The great "\$20,000,000 oil fine case" is cited as a striking illustration of the need of such an amendment. Here the supreme court may or may not entertain an appeal, but there is no reason why the people should be dependent on discretion. They are entitled to appeal in

such cases as a matter of right and public policy. How far appeals by the prosecution can go without running up against the constitutional snag of "double jeopardy" is a question for grave and learned lawyers in and out of congress. The layman knows this fundamental fact—that convicted offenders have too many privileges of appeal under existing law, while the people have few or none. If the people's right of appeal can be extended it ought to be, for the interests of the people are the interests of justice and equal freedom. Time was when "the government" meant class rule and oppression. To limit the government's right of appeal was to protect the individual. Today, in democracies, "the people rule," and to limit unduly their servants' right of appeal is to put a premium upon the oppressive use of corporate or financial power, to shield certain sets of wrongdoers, to give technicality and sophistry a decided advantage over principle and merit.

Prof. Ferrero is right in thinking that Christopher Columbus had no idea of what would result from his expedition as he turned his vessels westward across the unknown waters. The promoters, poets and playwrights of the Elizabethan age were wont to picture "Virginia" as a land of golden plenty. The streets were paved with glittering dust. About all that was necessary, in their fancy, was to strike the rock and streams of gold would burst forth. The Spanish explorers found in the lands of the Incas and Aztecs surer realization of such visions than the Englishmen did in their colonies. But no dreams of Raleigh, Cortez or Champlain ever were so extravagant in their exuberant richness as the actualities which the Europe of to-day sees when the eyes are turned toward America. The galleons which once filled the war chest of a Spanish sovereign benefited few with their golden cargo. The swift sailing steamers of to-day scatter American gold over a continent when their small bags are opened on the eastern shore of the Atlantic. The New York postoffice, through which the European money order business passes, reports outgoing orders numbering 432,875 during the month of December. They represent an aggregate of \$5,040,629.21. Great Britain, Italy, Sweden, Austria, Germany, Hungary, Russia, Greece and France are the principal beneficiaries in amounts ranging from nearly \$900,000 in the first instance to \$46,000 in the last. It was the Christmas greeting of prosperous America to the home lands across the sea. This sort of thing goes on all the time, being emphasized in December. More money goes with the thousands of travelers who visit the same countries every year. It is a tremendous drain upon Uncle Sam. But he can afford it. What Europe would do without the bountiful offerings of its children in America is hard to imagine. No, Christopher Columbus had no idea of the results of his epoch making voyage.



Dobell's Solution.
The Dobell's solution formula, used by specialists in diseases of the nose and throat, is prepared as follows: Sodium borate, sodium bicarbonate, of each, half ounce; phenol, fourteen grains; glycerine, one fluid ounce. Add water enough to make thirty-two fluid ounces. This may be used as a douche, gargle or spray.

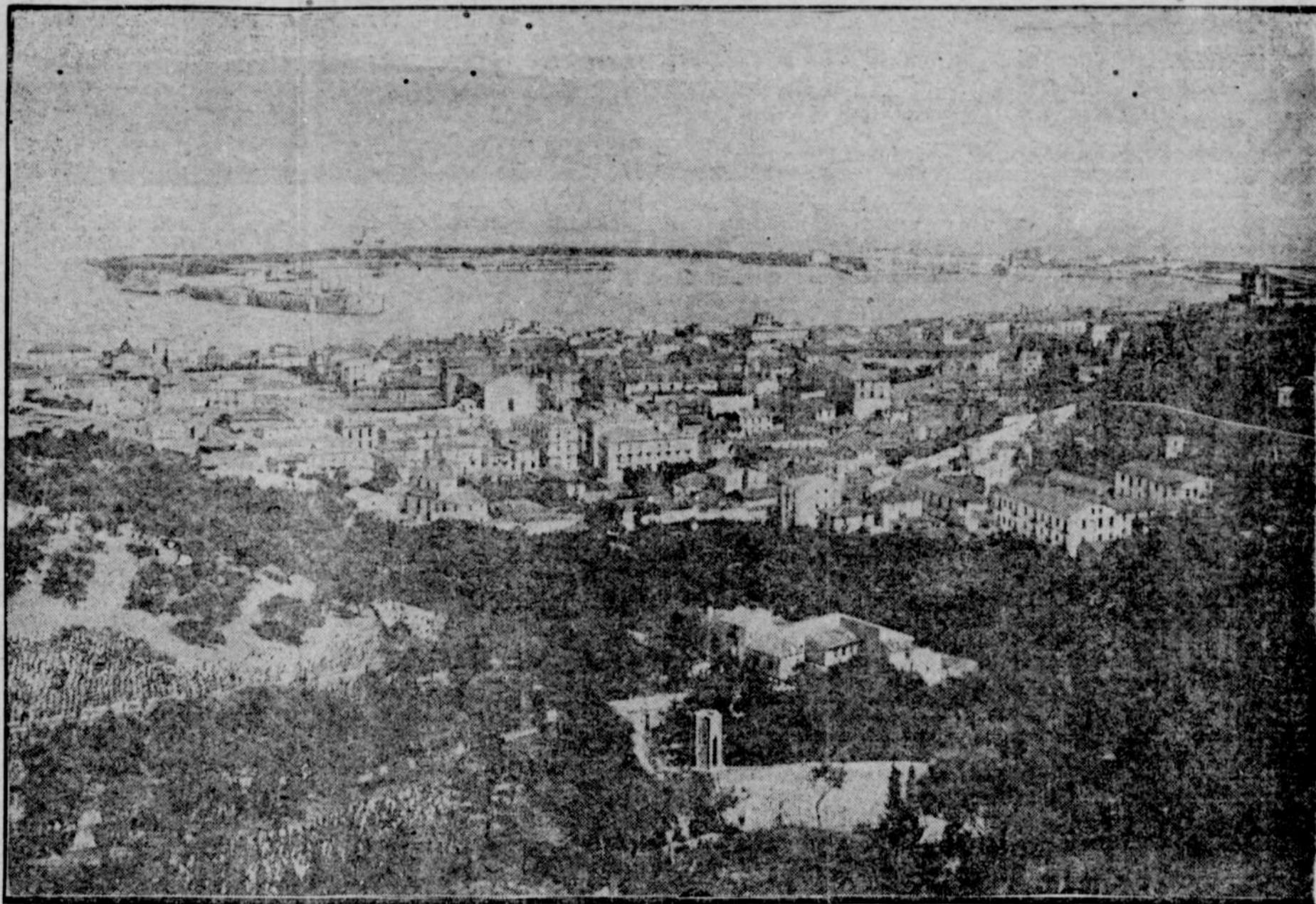
Erysipelas.
Good results are secured in cases of erysipelas by applying cloths wet with a saturated solution of magnesium sulphate or epsom salts. Saturate several thicknesses of gauze with it, spread upon the affected parts and renew several times in twenty-four hours.

The Seamstresses.
Not long ago, in one of the beautiful public gardens of Vienna, a seamstress found herself sitting beside a quiet, plainly dressed woman who was sewing. They got into conversation on domestic matters, the London Daily News states, and very soon were telling each other how they made their own dresses and those of their children, also.

"I like to keep busy with that kind of work," said the seamstress.
"So do I," agreed the other. "It is a great pleasure."
Then, as confidences were in order, the seamstress continued:
"My husband is a good man."
"So is mine," responded the other.
"Mine works at the railway station, as his father did before him," the working woman went on. "My own father was a wood carver. What is yours?"
"My father is Francis Joseph," said the other, very simply.
She was, in fact, the Emperor of Austria's daughter, the Archduchess Gisela, wife of Prince Leopold, son of the Regent of Bavaria, who is famous as the most democratic and unostentatious of European royalties.

Proud.
Each year the duchess had her apartments gone over, and the floor of her boudoir freshly sanded with \$20,000.
"I have never dressed on less!" her grace was wont to declare, haughtily, with all the fine pride of her American extraction.—Puck.

MESSINA, THE BEAUTIFUL SICILIAN CITY, DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE.



CITY OF MESSINA - SICILY.

Messina, Sicily, which lies in ruins from the effects of the recent quake, was, next to Palermo, the most important city in Sicily. It is situated in the northwest corner of the island, on the Strait of Messina. The outskirts and environs are delightful, affording magnificent views of the sea, as well as of Mount Etna. On the west rose the former fort of Castellaccio, and not far away to the south is Fort Gonzaga, on a historic spot. The new Campo Santo was beautiful, with its graceful Greek colonnades and wonderful views. The Telegrafo—the summit of a pass near Messina—was much visited for its scenery. Here was supposed to be Charybdis of the familiar legend, opposite Scilla, on the Calabrian coast.

Messina is a town of great antiquity, its foundation being ascribed to pirates from Cumae in the eighth century B. C., when it was known as Zancle (a sickle), in allusion to the shape of its harbor. The town was occupied by fugitives from Samos and Miletus, and it soon after passed to Anaxilas, the tyrant of Rhegium, who introduced there Messinians from the Peloponnese, by whom the name of the city was changed to Messina. After the death of Anaxilas, Messina became a republic and maintained that status until its destruction by the Carthaginians during their wars with Dionysius

of Syracuse at the beginning of the fourth century B. C. It was rebuilt by Dionysius, but soon fell again into the hands of the Carthaginians, who were finally expelled by Timoleon in 343 B. C.

During the war between Agathocles of Syracuse and Carthage, Messina sided with the Carthaginians. The first Punic war left Messina in the possession of Rome, and the town subsequently attained considerable commercial importance. In A. D. 831 the town was taken by the Saracens, and in 1091 was conquered by the Normans. The town became a flourishing seat of trade in the middle ages and received important privileges from Charles I. of Spain, which added greatly to its prosperity. During the struggle between the aristocratic faction, or merli, and the democratic faction, or mavizzi, the Senate, in 1674, appealed for aid to the French, who occupied the city, but soon abandoned it, after having defeated the combined fleet of Spain and Holland. Left in the hands of the Spaniards, the city was deprived of its political liberties and soon lost its commercial importance. The plague of 1743 and the earthquake of 1783 carried off a considerable part of its population. In 1800 the place was occupied by Garibaldi and in 1861 it became a part of united Italy.

THE PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE

The desire of knowledge is a wholly praiseworthy ambition, but it should be gratified by reflection as well as by experiment. The first electric telegraph in Persia was put in operation by the English government, and T. S. Anderson was sent out as superintendent of the line in the earlier years of its service. At that time the Persians knew nothing of electricity. In his book, "My Wanderings in Persia," Mr. Anderson tells how one inquisitive citizen of that land gained his first impression of this wonderful force in nature. The occasion offered was the bringing of an invitation to a marriage feast at the house of the local governor.

The old governor himself brought the invitation. He was accompanied by a few of the principal villagers, whose black eyes beamed with curiosity as they wandered from one object to another in my cozy little bungalow. An English clock, my rifle, and a few pictures hanging on the mud walls were themes of hushed conversation. A large medicine chest and the telegraphic apparatus were, to their affrighted minds, objects of mystic majesty.

One, more courageous than the rest, yet with apparent timidity, crossed the room to where the apparatus stood, and cautiously examined the screws and brass work of the battery connections. Emboldened by success, he ventured with both hands to prosecute his search after knowledge more minutely. For some time he did not happen to touch more than one terminal. At last, however, thinking probably that he had become considerably advanced in the science of electricity, he grasped with both hands the two screws from which flows the electric current. A sudden yell from the pursuer of knowledge and a burst of laughter from me were the next items of the program.

The man, rather crestfallen, resumed his seat, and in an awestricken tone told his companions of the numerous stars which he had seen and of the terrible bite which he had received at the moment when he touched those curious bits of brass.

Then vain did I endeavor to convince them that the "bite" was nothing more than the combined action of two metals immersed in a fluid. The one who was a victim to his own inquisitive mind firmly believes to this day that the battery box is tenanted by genii, in whom the Persians have great credulity.

AMERICANS IN BRAZIL.

They Are Making Great Improvements in Rio Grande do Sul.
William C. Dudley, of Brazil, is at the New Willard Hotel, and he brings information of remarkable industrial development here under the leadership of American engineers and business men. "In Rio Grande do Sul," said he, "which is one of the richest states in Brazil, and which is in the temperate zone, the climate being similar to that

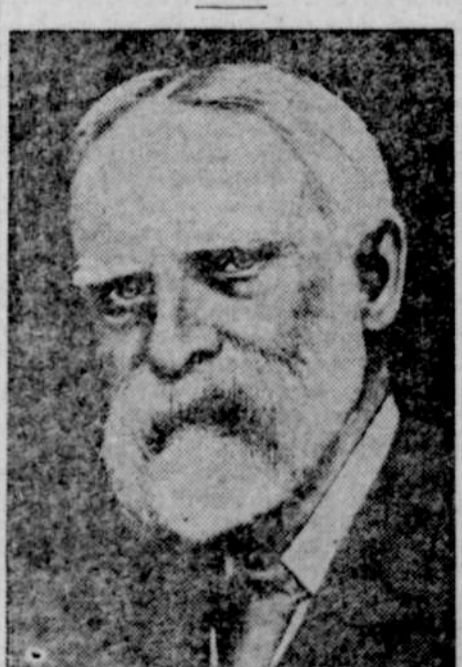
of Virginia, great things are going on. Charles H. Coehalls, an American engineer who was assistant to Capt. Eads when the latter opened the mouth of the Mississippi and made New Orleans a great shipping port by deepening the channel in the river, is at work there on a similar project that is to cost \$40,000,000.

"He is to deepen the channel into a lagoon so that the largest ships can enter. It is this province that Germany has been casting covetous eyes on for years. In the interior Americans are building a number of railroads. One is at the head of the Amazon, running around the falls up there and cutting across forests, in which white men have never been seen before, to the richest gold fields in the world. Americans are also building new street car lines in Rio Janeiro.

"Word has reached Buenos Ayres that numbers of fine race horses are to be shipped from here there because of the new repressive laws in the United States. One of the men who has been making inquiries is Col. Milton Young of Kentucky. Argentina certainly wants these men and the horses and it would not surprise me if the government offered some financial inducement for them to come there.

"The country is agricultural, growing about everything that is cultivated in the United States. Large numbers of horses are also raised and racing is one of the national sports. The city is the largest Spanish-speaking metropolis in the world, the population being nearly 2,000,000. It is a cosmopolitan and commercial city, with all the bustle and bustle that distinguishes the busy cities of the United States."

BRYCE GIVEN HONOR.



THE RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE.

James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, was recently elected president of the American Political Science Association, succeeding Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis.

We wish we could hear of a woman who, knowing the men, was satisfied with them.

FACTS ABOUT POOR SICILY.

The largest island in the Mediterranean Sea. A part of the kingdom of Italy.

Of triangular shape, and has an area of about 9,700 square miles.

Population was 2,927,901 in 1891, and 3,529,266 in 1901.

Traversed throughout its entire length by a chain of mountains.

Mt. Etna, near the eastern shore, rises 10,750 feet.

On the north and east the coasts are steep and well indented, affording several good harbors.

On the west and south the coasts are flat and unfavorable to navigation.

The rivers are mostly short and swift, and generally dry up during the summer.

There are many sulphur and other mineral springs, which were famous resorts in ancient times.

Temperature is moderate and seldom falls below the freezing point.

Summers are almost rainless and the sirocco, a wind from Africa, brings intolerable dry heat.

The interior is almost entirely deforested.

Principal source of the world's supply of sulphur, which is the chief mineral wealth.

Exports of sulphur amount to eight to ten million dollars a year.

Rock salt and asphalt largely produced for export.

Once the "granary of Italy," and agriculture is still the main industry. Methods primitive.

Extensive cultivation of the vine, almonds, olives, oranges, lemons, beans and sunnath.

Deep sea fisheries give employment to more than 20,000 persons.

Condition of large numbers of the laboring classes, particularly in the sulphur industry, is deplorable.

Railway lines have a total length of about 1,600 miles.

Elementary schools inadequate, but higher education is provided for in colleges at Palermo, Messina and Catania.

Syracuse, now a heap of ruins, was in the time of Cicero pronounced by him the most beautiful of all cities.

Regrets.
Oh, if we had only saved those coupons our tobaccoist gave us during the year, hoarded up our soap wrappers; kept our tea tickets; hung onto our trading stamps, we might even now be doing our Christmas shopping with the aid of a premium list, and who can tell what valuable pieces of cut glass, silverware, furniture and bric-a-brac we might have been able to distribute on Dec. 25th? Already we have seen an elegant lithographed fish set that we could have had for 500 coupons, a swell picture of a bunch of grapes, fit for any one's dining room, for only seventy-five tea tickets, and our soap wrappers would have purchased for us a berry spoon that would look as though it had been bought in a real jewelry store. Verily, we are a thoughtless and a short-sighted cuss.—Detroit Free Press.

NOTABLE EARTHQUAKES AND LIVES THEY CLAIMED.

Notable earthquakes have taken a million lives since 1137, as follows:

Place.	Year.	Lives Lost.
Catania, Sicily	1137	15,000
Syria	1158	20,000
Cilicia	1208	60,000
Naples	1456	40,000
Lisbon	1531	30,000
Naples	1630	70,000
Ragusa	1697	5,000
Schamanki	1672	80,000
Port Royal, Jamaica	1692	3,000
Sicily	1693	100,000
Aquila, Italy	1703	5,000
Jeddo, Tokio	1703	200,000
Abruzzi, Italy	1706	15,000
Algiers	1716	20,000
Palermo	1726	6,000
China	1731	100,000
Naples	1732	1,900
Lima and Callao	1746	18,000
Grand Cairo	1754	40,000
Kaschan, Persia	1755	40,000
Lisbon	1755	50,000
Fez, Morocco	1755	2,000
Syria	1759	20,000
Martinico	1767	1,000
Tauris	1780	45,000
Calabria	1783	25,000
Bolivia	1797	40,000
Naples	1805	6,000
Kutch, India	1819	2,000
Aleppo	1822	20,000
Murcia, Spain	1828	6,000
Canton, China	1830	6,000
Calabria	1835	1,000
Martinique	1839	700
Cape Haytien, San Domingo	1842	5,000
Point au Pitre, Guadaloup	1843	5,000
Great Sanger	1856	3,000
Calabria, Italy	1857	10,000
Quito	1859	5,000
Erzeroum, Asia Minor	1859	6,000
Mendoza, South America	1861	7,000
Manila	1863	1,000
Mitylene	1867	1,000
Peru and Ecuador	1867	25,000
Santander, Colombia	1875	14,000
Scio	1882	4,000
Cashmere	1885	3,000
The Riviera	1887	2,300
Yunnan, China	1888	4,000
Valparaiso, Chile	1904	1,500
San Francisco	1906	452
Kingston, Jamaica	1907	1,100
Total		1,192,532

Parents' Hair and Heirs.

It is possible to predict from the hair of parents the form of their children's hair. Two blue eyed, straight haired parents will have only blue eyed, straight haired children. Two wavy haired parents may have straight, wavy or curly haired children, but the chances of curly hair are slight. Two curly haired parents may have children with either straight, wavy or curly hair, but the proportion of curly haired offspring will probably be large.—American Naturalist.

Satisfied.

She—And when he struck you on the one cheek did you turn to him the other?

He—No; what was the use? It hurt all over my face.—Yonkers Statesman.

After a woman has talked about so long her husband is anxious to turn off the gas.