

# BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

J. Pierpont Morgan's \$10,250 Bible contains no more religion than the plain \$1.25 edition.

London is to have a theater in memory of Shakespeare. All theaters are memorials of Shakespeare.

It is significant that no coal dealers or ice men have joined the Cleveland movement to live as Christ would.

There are now 250,000 words in the English language, hence it is strange it takes the ladies so long to say good-bye to one another?

A California woman has been given a divorce because her husband would not speak to her. Probably he never had a fair chance.

Ten years for counterfeiting a \$5 bill is two years for each dollar. It is lucky for the crook that he did not dabble in bad twenties.

A man is charged with stealing an otter cap on a train, which will, of course, induce every bright wit to point out that he otter reform.

A college professor thinks Americans of the future will have black eyes. If the habit of calling one another liars isn't stopped he may be right.

A New York woman demands \$50,000 for the loss of her husband's affection. It seems to us that this is bulling the New York love market.

If man really is descended from the hog we expect some fenshish misanthrope to take up the stockyards cry that "There's nothing lost but the squeal."

Prof. Percival Lowell has discovered water vapor on Mars. Many Americans whose wells were dry last summer and are staying dry under the snow will envy the Martians.

Forty magazines of general interest describe themselves as "total abstainers" as far as their advertising pages go. The dryness, fortunately, does not extend to the rest of the contents.

The United States is taking on a few governors these days who try to make themselves believe they are presidential size. They will know more about it when they have governed a while.

The naval board of construction has prepared plans for three 26,000-ton battle ships. Ten years ago 12,000-ton battle ships were considered enormous. What nation will be the first to launch the 50,000-ton floating fort?

It is explained that grand opera cannot be made to pay because the grand opera singers insist on having salaries that are too high. A sad feature of the case lies in the fact that the pauper grand opera singers of Europe demand even higher salaries than our native singers are able to draw.

On December 21 the exact moment when the sun turned north in its course was flashed over the wires from the United States Naval Observatory in Washington to all telegraph points in Alaska. Summer is so short in the far north that it doubtless comforts the people there to know that it is "a-comin' in" the moment the solar tide sets in their favor.

Perhaps there would be fewer assassinations if there were a stronger probability that a murderer would be hanged. It might even be sufficient to make a long term in the penitentiary sure. Whatever may be said about the death penalty, the certainty of severe punishment would probably discourage the taking of human life. At any rate, it would be worth while to make a thorough test of this.

Professor Ferrero, the Italian historian, who has been giving lectures on Rome in Boston, says that America is a truer heir of the Roman Republic than any European nation; that Rome taught the world the principles of commonwealth on a large scale, which only the United States is vast enough to realize. Dr. Ferrero is not pessimistic enough to press the parallel to uncomfortable conclusions, but he sees in our imperialism, our wealth and our power some resemblance to a grandeur that declined, although it never died.

For a number of years an effort has been made from time to time to increase the President's salary from \$50,000 to \$100,000. The salary has stood at its present figure since the '70s, and the generation that has passed has, as every one knows, witnessed such a change in the requirements for living that old incomes will no longer suffice. In official station, where there is no escaping to a simple life, the pressure is more serious than elsewhere. Of course the President's household is far from being confined to what \$50,000 a year will procure, even as the case now stands. In lieu of increasing his pay many items of expenditure which might have been charged to him have been specially provided for by Congress. In part the Government pays for the presidential stables and in part for the upkeep of the White House. The \$50,000 a year is merely what passes

through the President's own private purse. The Senate finance committee has reported favorably a bill for increasing the salary to \$100,000, and it seems probable that the increase will be made in one of the regular appropriation bills at the present session of Congress, so that President-to-be Taft can get the benefit of it. There should be no opposition to legislation so manifestly just and desirable.

The editor of the Popular Science Monthly asserts that women teachers are the bane of the country's schools. Boys, he says, get but little good from the teaching of women and turn away from it when they can. The girls, although they "need men teachers ever more than the boys," naturally remain longer under feminine tuition. "The ultimate result of letting the celibate female be the usual teacher," he continues, "has been such as to make it a question whether it would not be an advantage to the country if the whole school plant could be scrapped." And he gallantly refers to the woman teacher as "a spinster, devitalized and unsexed." The characterization of the teacher as "a spinster, devitalized and unsexed" is as far from accurate portraiture as anything can be. It is a gross caricature of a body of intelligent, patient, conscientious womanly women who are discharging a function for which they are eminently fitted. To be a spinster, it should hardly be necessary to say, does not imply that a woman is devitalized or unsexed. We do not have to go to any magazine editor for light upon that point. The woman teacher is here and she will stay here. Her right to a place in the schools is based on the possession of special talent for the work. The proper education of children up to 14 or 15 years of age is a task requiring more than mere scholarship and theory. It requires a tact, a patience and a capacity to adapt oneself to the individual bent of the child that are as rare in men as common in women. These qualities make women pre-eminently fitted for the instruction of the younger grades. They will certainly not be found superfluous in the higher ones. Woman's place is further assured by the fact that men in sufficient numbers cannot be got to do the work—particularly with young children. They lack the maternal instinct which makes the task agreeable to women. The fact that men avoid that particular work to so great an extent is as much a result of an instinctive recognition of their unfitness for it as of an objection to the smallness of the compensation. The country has nothing to fear from this recent bugaboo of the "feminization of the schools." "Half of life is conduct," and on the "conduct" side of education the woman's influence is invulnerable. On the strictly intellectual side her efforts and influence are judicious and effective. Too many great men have proclaimed their lasting debt to the training of their mothers to permit us to believe that woman loses her characteristic mental aptitudes on merely crossing the threshold of a school.

**PRETTY WIDOW ACQUITTED.**  
Her Diplomatic Answer Won the Jury at Once.  
Mrs. Grace West, a pretty little widow, was acquitted in Mercer Court, in Trenton, the other day after she had told an amusing love story in which the chief hero was Albert Wetzel, a crusty old widower, says the New York World. Mr. Wetzel told the jury, which for the most part was composed of widowers and bachelors, that the widow had been entertaining the butcher, the grocer, the iceman and the coal man in her home, and that the entertainments resulted frequently in disorder.

When Mrs. West had her inning she told the jurors in a sweet, plaintive voice that Wetzel had tried to play Romeo to her Juliet. He would play a violin under her window late at night, and then in a loud voice would shout his proposal to her to come down and see with him. On several occasions Mrs. West told him she had no experience in matrimony and that was enough. Wetzel insisted, and when the widow locked the front doors to keep him out, he bored a hole in the fence in the rear, being too old to climb over it.

"Oh dear, won't you wed me? My life is a hell without you," was Wetzel's last proposal to her, Mrs. West said. During the trial she was asked just how handsome she thought Wetzel was. She replied that she did not think him half as handsome as any of the men in the jury box. Her acquittal followed a few moments later.

**All Equipped.**  
"No, my daughter, I will not consent to your engagement to a book peddler who doesn't know what he is going to do for a success in life."  
"Oh, father, you are mistaken. His career is all mapped out."  
"How do you know that?"  
"Why, doesn't he sell school atlases?"  
—Baltimore American.

**Disappointed.**  
"What's the matter with Brown? He looks disappointed."  
"He is. After working for three years to land a political job he finally succeeded. The disappointment is due to the fact that connected with the position is work he will be expected to do."  
—Detroit Free Press.

**A Plodder.**  
"Did your daughter marry the genius to whom she was engaged?"  
"Nope, I made her shake him and marry a man that could earn a living for her."  
—Houston Post.

# Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## NIGHT-RIDING MUST BE SUPPRESSED.

**T**ENNESSEE jails are at present are populous with men arrested on charges of white-capping and kluksluxing. Besides the murder by night-riders a few weeks ago of a lawyer who had bought a lake and proposed to enforce fishing privileges which were his by reason of the purchase, there have been numerous minor outrages. One of these was the whipping of a farmer who sold his crop of peanuts at what other peanut growers considered too low a price.

It is well that the civil authorities in Tennessee are making what looks like a strenuous effort in good faith to visit punishment upon bullying violators of the law. If the attempt of the civil authorities fails, the State militia should be freely used to prevent riotous outrages hereafter.

Should the arm of the State be not strong enough, the situation would call for help from the federal government. Night-riding, whitecapping, kluksluxing—all terrorism and attempts at terrorism—must be put down if it takes the whole power of the standing army to do it. The United States must be a country of law and order.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

## MARRYING ON \$6 A WEEK.

**A**CCORDING to Justice Foster, women who marry men earning only \$6 a week should do so with a clear understanding that they must continue to work for a living, and he announces that, whatever other judges may do, he will never compel a husband with such an income to contribute any part of it for the separate support of a wife who chooses to leave him because of discontent with the home his earnings make possible. This rather startling announcement is sure to revive the old controversy as to the amount of money that makes possible a happy, or even an endurable, wedded life, and doubtless many will criticize Justice Foster for laying down a principle that takes so little account of sentiment and the accepted platitudes about love as the sufficient foundation of matrimonial bliss. And yet his decision has its merits, and many of them.

All efforts to fix a definite sum, whether of capital or of income, which will justify a young man and woman in getting married are waste of time. The outcome of the venture depends almost entirely upon their own peculiarities of character and capacity, and, while some would get along if they began on nothing at all, no amount would be large enough for others. The one case, like the other, however, is highly exceptional, and for the common run of humanity there is an income point below which matrimony is folly little, if any, less than criminal. And \$6 a week, in this city at least, is not for two people a living wage in any true sense of the term. Probably they could escape starvation on it, but they would constantly be on the very verge of that uncom-



## PLEA FOR THE COMPARATIVE.

**O**verdoing the Superlative in Our National Habit of Exaggeration.  
Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury, of Yale, who has as one of his chief delights in life the shocking of the grammarians, writes in a recent issue of Harper's Magazine in defense of the use of the superlative degree in comparing two objects. In this attitude Prof. Lounsbury will have the hearty concurrence of at least two classes—school girls of the caramel ages and political stump speakers whose ambition is to fire the heart of the people. Neither of these have any comprehension of any other degree of speech but the superlative degree. The positive is too tame, the comparative is an unknown country; the superlative, and the superlative only, fits their excited and exalted moods. Prof. Lounsbury alleges that the habit of using the superlative when two objects are compared is one which the best writers are unanimous in following.

He allows that such writers employ both degrees in such cases; but he asserts that where with them the comparative is found once, the superlative is found at least twice. Of course the fact is one of mathematics, and probably no grammarian or critic of the grammarians has ever wasted his time in taking a census of the positive and superlative as used by the best writers. Whether Prof. Lounsbury is or is not accurate in his presentation of this matter as respects the best writers, we are quite certain that people who rank below them, or have no rank at all as writers, use the

superlative with altogether too much freedom and abandon. Everything, compared or not, is superlative. The best, the greatest, the sublimest, the dearest, the darlingest, the worst, are sure to be the adjectives every time. Whatever the issue on the orator's mind, it is the most important before the country, without reference to the fact that another issue was the most important last night and still another will be the most important to-morrow night. And at the other extreme your effusively enthusiastic miss has always just had the "dandiest" time, or has recently escaped from the horriddest people; while all the way between all sorts and conditions of men and women scatter superlatives about things of importance and things of no importance with lavish and indiscriminating lips. Whatever Prof. Lounsbury may have learned from the best writers, the comparative degree is a device of the language that ought to have more consideration in a land which has yielded itself to the habit of exaggeration.

**Simplifity.**  
Flushed and smiling, the girl graduate seated herself beside her father in the automobile and patted the pale, blue bow of ribbon on her essay. "Did you like my essay, father?" "Your commencement essay upon, Life's Higher Callis," he said, "seemed to me to be too—too. But listen, here is an autograph letter of John Ruskin's that I bought this morning for \$17. Maybe, if you had read this letter before writing your essay it would have been better."  
Then the father read the letter aloud, while the young girl listened with a scornful and sour air. "I was obliged to write too young, when I knew only half truths, and was eager to set them forth by what I thought fine words. People used to call me a good writer then; now they say I can't write at all, because, for instance, if I think anybody's house is on fire I only say, 'sir, your house is on fire,' where I formerly used to say, 'sir, the abode in which you probably passed the delightful days of youth is in a state of inflammation,' and everybody used to like the effect of the two p's in 'probably passed,' and the two d's in 'delightful days.'"  
**Nothing to Fear.**  
Motorist's Friend—O, I say! Goodness gracious, we'll be smashed up in a minute!  
Motorist—All right, my dear fellow, don't excite yourself. The firm I bought this motor from have agreed to keep it in repair for a year.  
When a man tells his side of the "story," you can't believe all he says. He at least exaggerates in his own favor.

fortable condition; they would fall steadily in the social and economic scale, and any trivial accident that diminished or cut off the wage would inevitably drive them into pauperism or crime.

If ruin came from no other source, the first child probably, and the second certainly, would bring it. The notion that two people, if only they are married, can live as cheaply as either alone is an absurd delusion. Two can live as cheaply as many a one does, but only when the one has been spending a large part of his or her income for other things than necessities, and is willing, under the new arrangement, to go without them. Twenty dollars is much nearer than six to the permissible minimum, and, at that, people who have never had to maintain a family on as little as the larger sum wonder how it can possibly be done. It simply can't be accomplished on \$6, if life is to be worthy of the name, and its ordinary decencies are requisite for happiness, as they ought to be.—New York Times.

## ECONOMIC WASTE IN RELIGION.

**N**OT alone is religion in the commission of the economic crime of waste, but it everywhere furnishes one of the most conspicuous examples of the tendency. It would be bootless to philosophize over the causes which have produced the infinite subdivisions among theologians or over the present-day movement which is leading men to consider—more than in the past—their points of agreement rather than their antagonism of belief and practice, yet the building or altar against altar goes on apace, and the endeavor which might be concentrated toward the betterment of mankind is frittered away and lost. Not one intelligent man doubts the stupendous force—creative, corrective and remedial—which could be exerted by the church people of the land if they could once be united and their efforts concentrated upon the execution of good works and the prevention of evil, and there are few who do not appreciate the difficulties and the obstacles which have to be overcome before such unity and concentration can be made possible.—Philadelphia Public Ledger

## LIBERTY BELL NO HOB.

**T**HE bell is a heritage of the nation, but Philadelphia is its responsible keeper. Here, in Independence Hall, is the one resting place that it should ever know. Take it away from its surroundings and it loses much of the sentiment that attaches to it. To send it on junketing expeditions is to cheapen it. If the policy of exhibiting it as a traveling showman would exhibit a wild animal from Africa is continued, the time will certainly come when, in some railroad crash, it will be scattered in fragments. It has had one or two pretty narrow escapes already. If anything should happen to it Philadelphia would never be forgiven.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

my feet over in the slush ice an' get the burning out o' them. Say, it's a mighty good thing for you that I hadn't the use of my arms when I come in here; I'd certainly have soaked you one. Is it cold enough! Say, you didn't notice the icicles on my mustache, did you?"  
"Of course I seen you was cold," said the shed shoeshiner. "I was jest joshin' when I asked you if it was cold enough for you."  
"It's a great josh," said the policeman. "I wish you'd get it patented an' I had the job of arrestin' every guy who infringed on it. I'd start in by clubbin' 'em to death, I tell you those. Say, there's some jokes that's jokes, an' there's some that ain't. That one ain't. Not to me. If I was runnin' a furnace in an apartment buildin' a feller might make that crack an' get away with it, but I ain't doin' the right kind of stunt to enjoy it. It's too frequent, anyway."  
"I won't do it again," promised the shed shoeshiner.  
"See that you don't," said the policeman. "When a guy asks me if it's cold enough for me he always makes me hot."  
—Chicago Daily News.

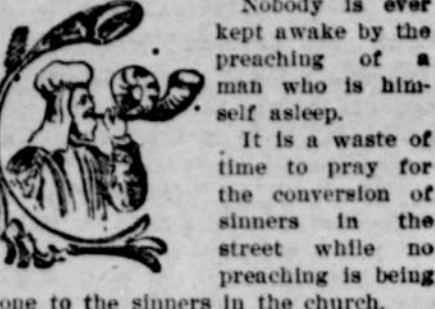
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## RAMS. BORN BLASIS.

Warning Note Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Nobody is ever kept awake by the preaching of a man who is himself asleep. It is a waste of time to pray for the conversion of sinners in the street while no preaching is being done to the sinners in the church. Without great faith in something great character is impossible. The man who makes children's books is the real leader of the nation. When the heart sings the music is always good, no matter who makes it. The Lord loves a cheerful worker about as much as He does a cheerful giver. Without the good mother there would never have been a good man in the world. The Bible declares that nabobs are not made out of any better clay than other folks. The Lord has made every sparrow a pledge that He will take care of His own children.

There are some preachers who never try to do anything for the Lord until the church bell rings. The greatest trust ever formed in this world is the one that is formed at the mother's knee. When you know what the devil is most against you know pretty well what God wants done. If there is a heaven for fools, the man who expects to be saved on his wife's church membership will be there on a front seat.

## CURB FOR CHINESE EDITORS.

All-Seeing Yamen in Peking Makes Mistatements and Gossip Perilous.  
Not long ago some Chinese gentlemen with horse tails depending from their official bonnets saw to it that an offending editor was right properly flogged with bamboo rods—100 lashes were the editor's portion, the New York Sun says. These gentlemen had no private grievance; they were simply putting the new press laws of China into operation.

Last year, when everything in China hummed with the news of a changing order, when the old empress dowager announced from her dragon throne that she would have a constitution in China within ten years or know the reason why, and when the boycott against Japanese manufactures was arranging the features of a national movement, some of the native papers played fast and loose with ancient decorum. They even criticised the government. That called for action from high sources.

Some yamen in Peking whose province it is to look after things as they ought to be in the internal affairs of the empire sent a taotal ail the way to England and Germany to study how the governments there handled obstreperous newspapers and called in for advice a former minister to Berlin. When all the data were at hand this yamen formulated something unique in the way of press laws. It was put into operation last May and the tone of a great many native papers has dropped about two octaves as a result.

The publishers, printers and editors of newspapers for general circulation must be over 20 years of age according to the existing press laws; they must be generally accepted as of sound mind, and none of them may continue his calling if he has ever served a prison sentence for any crime.

Each proprietor must deposit security of his recititude to the amount of \$75 before issuing his first sheet unless he can prove that his publication is purely artistic, educational or statistical. A copy of each issue must be sent to the yamen that formulated these laws.

"Corrections or protests against mis-statements must be published in the next issue," says this mandate. "In case the number of words used in the letter of correction forwarded to the editor is more than twice the number of words used in the ordinary statement a fee of half the ordinary advertisement rates may be charged."

Secret intelligence of state, criticism of the throne or matter tending to inflame the public peace of mind or cast odium upon long-accepted popular custom if printed will render the editors, publishers and printers of the paper containing such inhibited matter all subject to fine or imprisonment for not less than six months nor more than two years. Papers may be suspended upon a repetition of any of the offenses stipulated or confiscated altogether.

## How They Get It.

An interesting though not entirely convincing example of municipal economy comes from New York, where a piece of property stated to be worth about \$80,000 was wanted by the municipal powers. The owners asked \$331,000, and the condemnation proceedings awarded them \$252,000, whereupon it is claimed the city "saved" \$79,000. At that rate if the owners had asked \$1,000,000,000 the city might have saved enough to pay off its entire debt.

## We Wonder.

Yeast—Statistics show that, as a rule, married men live seven years longer than bachelors, and wives five years longer than unmarried women. Crimzonbeak—Wonder if it is longer or if it only seems longer?—Yonkers Statesman.