

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

Kidnaper Boyle gets off with a life sentence. He ought to be exceedingly grateful.

Every time the public succeeds in forgetting May Yohe she up and gets married again.

Probably some day an inventive genius will patent a scheme for putting cow catchers on tornadoes.

Our idea of a true philosopher is a man who is able to explain away his faults to the satisfaction of himself.

When a woman says that all men are brutes, you can make up your mind that she isn't having her own way with one of 'em.

If the young Turks have any respect for old age, they will not insist that the sultan jump through a hoop for the amusement of the people.

One of the Standard Oil lawyers argues that the concern is not a trust. He must think there is a prejudice against trusts in this country.

Being only a human, the weather man cannot always be expected to guess it right, although he has been known to hit it twice in succession.

Elinor Glyn thinks the American are too good. The American men should say something complimentary to Elinor Glyn in return, if they can.

King Edward recently appeared in public with his trousers creased at the sides. Emperor William can attract attention without going as far as that.

Historian Ferrero, who found life comparatively simple in this country, visited us when there was neither a moving campaign nor a baseball season on.

One of the members of the new Turkish cabinet is Madmoud Ekrem Bey, minister of pious foundations. They must be determined to have this ministry established on rock bottom.

A St. Louis wife has left her husband and applied for a divorce because she couldn't eat the heavy, sour biscuits he baked. It serves him right. No man who is a poor cook has any business marrying.

The fool killer is still on the job. A Winchester, Va., man drank a quart of whisky within fifteen minutes and died a few hours later. The f. k. may overlook a few occasionally, but the number is comparatively small.

Owing to the fact that a Dreadnought might be constructed with the money it would cost to communicate with Mars, it is not likely that England will inaugurate any movement for the purpose of getting on speaking terms with our stellar neighbors.

Recent improvements in the mechanism for aiming big guns make it possible for an officer in an observation tower to have complete control of the battery of a warship. The disappearance of the man behind the gun will result in a hardship for the poets when the next big war comes on.

For the first time since the British began to rule India a native has been appointed as one of the council of six members who, with the viceroy, form the supreme government of the country. This native is a noted Hindu lawyer. The Hindus are naturally pleased, but the Mohammedans demand that they be recognized in a similar way.

Every farmer must decide for himself whether he will specialize or raise a variety of things. One successful specialist within reach of the markets of New York City raises nothing but celery. To enlarge his sales, he has prepared a little book containing recipes for about thirty different ways of using celery, and he gives it away to his customers. It is this sort of combination of specialization and advertising that brings success in any business.

Want of occupation will ruin the most promising of young men. When a youth sits down in idleness, with the idea that the world owes him a living, it's high time that his body was committed to the dust from whence it came. As for his soul, nothing will ever be known of it. A record of the young men who have been unfortunate enough to have a fortune left them shows that eight in ten never amount to a single atom in the world, and seven out of the eight die bankrupts, financially, morally and otherwise. When a father brings up his son in idleness, never teaching him the first principle of economy or the value of a dollar, he commits a terrible blunder. The father guilty of such a crime generally has to saw wood for a living in his old age. Nine out of ten of the boys with fathers who bring them up in idle luxury, ere they reach the meridian of life are total wrecks. Money bags may, like bladders, keep you above the waters of distress for a time, but puncture them, let their contents escape, and you sink. Many plans have been suggested for the remedy to the evil of unearned fortunes. But socialism, inheritance taxes, or

government regulation of any description will avail but little until fathers, over provident, become wiser in their generation and see to it that their heirs are worthy of receiving the fortunes for which they themselves have toiled.

Although in many States deaf mute, and the blind receive special training to enable them to earn a livelihood, others of the handicapped, such as cripples, are not so provided for, and must frequently beg or go to the workhouse or starve. But a hundred cripples were cared for last year by the Employment Bureau for the Handicapped, a branch of the New York Charity Organization Society, which although not organized until April, received about thirteen hundred applications for employment, and found places for more than half the applicants. Some corporations and business houses refuse to employ the physically defective, on the ground that they are peculiarly liable to accident and injury; and a careful canvass is necessary to find positions which they can fill. But there are such places. There is no reason why a one-armed man should not be a faithful watchman, or why a legless man should not be valuable at a factory bench, or why a lame woman should not earn her board and a little more by doing light housework. Although as a rule they receive small wages, it is surely better for them and for the community that they should be usefully employed and self-supporting. In Chicago, as well as in New York, and it may be in other cities, the special problem which these unfortunate present has been taken up for solution, and already with excellent results. But philanthropists now raise the point, and with good reason, that there is no community, large or small, in which a helpful mission to the handicapped cannot be carried forward. A church guild could undertake it; a charitable association which is organized on reasonably broad lines might branch in this direction; even an individual could accomplish much. The need is so imperative that, once it is clearly stated, money and service will be forthcoming, and many an employer will be glad to find places for the handicapped men, who ask nothing but honest work.



Foods for the Gouty.

Dr. Haig, of London, who has attained eminence in the treatment of certain diseases, came to his theory of the uric-acid causation of many cases of so-called neuralgia, rheumatic pains, gouty twinges and headache as a result of observation on himself. During his student and early professional days he suffered horribly from periodical headaches, losing an average of one or two days out of every week in consequence thereof. He experimented with all sorts of drugs and modes of living, and finally discovered that the less meat he ate the less headache he had, and he found further that the occurrence of headache was marked by a simultaneous excretion of a large amount of uric acid.

From these two facts he concluded that the headache was due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, and that the presence of uric acid in the blood was due to meat-eating. From this beginning was developed a complete system of dietetics, having for its object the exclusion of all uric-acid-containing foods, since, if uric acid is really the cause of these troubles, no permanent relief can be expected so long as fresh quantities of the offending poison are thrown into the system every day.

Man is naturally a fruit-and-vegetable-eating animal, he believes, and must return to his original diet as the only means to his sanitary salvation. In other words, Dr. Haig is a vegetarian, but a peculiar kind of one, for he does not allow all vegetable foods by any means.

Beans, peas and other pulses are forbidden, since their protein is readily convertible into uric acid, and especially does he eschew tea and coffee, their alkaloidal ingredient, caffeine, being practically the same chemically as uric acid.

The diet of one who would avoid becoming a subject of the uric-acid diathesis, or who would emancipate himself from the pains of the already existing condition, must therefore consist almost entirely of breadstuffs and cereals, puddings, fresh and dried fruits, nuts and the milk products. Water is the only beverage allowed. It is a meager diet, and must be more or less monotonous; and moreover, it is not always efficacious in curing periodical headaches and other supposed manifestations of the uric-acid diathesis. An occasional course of it, and a habitual more or less close approach to it are, no doubt, of great benefit to the general health, but one must not forget that many of the ills credited to uric acid may be a direct result of eyestrain, to be relieved more by glasses than by diet.

We suppose "Peach" is the accepted nickname for girls these days because their mothers bring them up in fear and trembling that a frost may get them.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHO OWNS THE AIR?

HERE is a vexed question which must one of these days be decided by our lawmakers. Houses, barns and human beings require space. Therefore, we own some air. Yet a landholder would simply be ridiculous if he laid claim to the rainfall from a cloud directly above his property driven by the wind onto the grounds of his neighbor. Therefore there is evidently a limit to the distance above ground which may reasonably be fixed as owned by the land. Since law usually defines property as anything which one is able to defend, atmospheric tenura is somewhat hazy. But aerograms invade the air in every direction. In a few years airships will dash at tremendous speed over land and sea. How shall we regulate all this?

Every navigable river and lake and sea is strewn with discarded glassware, yet no mermaid has complained of a scalp wound, but what is going to happen when a care-free airship pilot on an aerial spree begins to dot the landscape with bottles? How close to earth will airships be permitted to travel without trespassing? What damages shall be fixed for destroying steeples and chimneys? Where may sky-sailors descend without trespassing? Will conflicting wireless systems render it necessary to restrict the use of air? May not the qualities of air be changed by surcharge of electricity? These are only a few points to be decided by legislation, but even they sufficiently indicate that a serious question is hidden in the problem of who owns the air.—Chicago Journal.

THE PHYSICIAN AND THE PRESS.

IN recent medical conferences the need of closer relations between the medical profession and the general public formed one of the leading topics for discussion. The consensus of opinion now is that the era of mystery is past and that the physician should be the public's guide, counselor and friend. Medicine to-day is largely preventive, and the war on contagious diseases is a campaign for education, cleanliness, registration and wide observance of reasonable rules of right living.

This recognition of the need and value of publicity not unnaturally leads to a reconsideration of the "ticklish" question of what is indiscriminately called "advertising." The old-fashioned idea is that all forms of advertising are prohibited by medical ethics, and that the physician who directly appeals to the public writes himself down as a "commercial" practitioner of low ideals. A candid treatment of the subject, such as is found in the address of Dr. Pettit, president of the Illinois State Medical Society, at the Quincy meeting of that body, shows that the old so-called ethical principles are honored in the breach rather than in the ob-

servance. There are many indirect forms of advertising which the profession tolerates and which are really objectionable on the score of good taste. There are forms of direct, honest, truthful advertising which are irrationally tabooed. Common sense, in these days of publicity and the all-powerful popular newspaper, cannot but insist on a thorough study of the ethics of advertising and on proper distinction between the legitimate use of the press, the dissemination of beneficial information and the abuse of publicity through fraud, exaggeration and flamboyant sensationalism. There is evidence that the progressive men of the medical profession are clearing their minds of prejudice and cant, and that the relations between the public and the physicians are undergoing a significant change.—Chicago Record-Herald.

COST OF LIVING IN EUROPE.

GOVERNMENTS nowadays conduct sociological investigations. The British government has just published in three immense volumes its inquiry into the cost of living as it affects the workingman in forty different English, French and German cities. An epitome of these volumes is presented in the following figures and facts: Wages in France are 25 per cent lower, and in Germany 17 per cent lower than in England. The hours of work in France are 17 per cent longer than in England and in Germany 10 per cent longer. The French workingman pays in rent or for lodgings 2 per cent less than the English workingman, while the German pays 23 per cent more than his English brother. But if the English workman were to live in France on the same footing, buying the same supplies in the same quantities, his expenses would increase 18 per cent, as they also would in Germany. From these generalizations each man may figure according to his inclination whether he would rather be a German, French or English workman.—Minneapolis Tribune.

WHAT FASHIONS DO FOR WOMEN.

MAN laughs at the utterly servile way in which all women at the same time put on large hats or small hats, loose gowns or tight gowns, at the decree of fashion. To that unseen god women have raised up altars of felt, velvet and feathers, of straw, flowers and fruit, higher than Agamemnon's hecatombs. In his name they have endured pain greater than hierodule or howling Dervish ever inflicted on himself with knife and torch. But at least it should be recognized that this fashion is a god, the god of democracy. By imposing the same gown, of the same hue, cut in the same way, upon a thousand women, the unattractive woman is saved from the peril of being conspicuous.—New York Post.

GLOVES MUST FIT EASILY.

One Fashion That Will Be Found Never to Change.

Fashions in gloves come and go, but no matter what their length, if gloves do not fit easily, the hands appear short and clumsy. The fingers of the glove should be quite as long as the fingers of the hand.

Besides, tight gloves do not last, which is an economical consideration. Refined and cultured women never wear gloves too small for them, and many insist on a glove large enough to wrinkle, which may be taken off or put on in an instant. Kid gloves wear much longer when they are properly put on the first time. "It is quite a science," said a charming woman. "The hand should be perfectly clean, dry and cool. Never put on gloves when the hands are moist or too warm."

First push in the four fingers, leaving the thumb out and the rest of the glove turned back over the hand. When the fingers are on, thanks to the gentle movements of the other hand, draw on the thumb with great care, placing the elbow on the knee. After this draw back the wrist of the glove and button the second button, continuing this all the way up. Then return to the first button, and you will see how easily it fastens without cracking the kid, which often happens if buttoned first. Besides this the buttonhole will not be stretched, which is of great importance if one wishes the glove to look well as long as it lasts. Never pull gloves off by the finger tips, but by the wrists. They will thus be turned wrong side out, and the moisture communicated from the hand be quickly evaporated. When they are dry, put them carefully away in a proper place. Otherwise they will shrink, split easily, and become useless.

Touching.

"Have you heard the latest sentimental ballad?"
"No. What's its title?"
"Father Raising Vegetables to Put on Mother's Hat."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

GEORGE MEREDITH.

English Readers Throughout World Mourn Death of Novelist.

George Meredith, English poet and novelist, who passed away recently in his unpretentious cottage in Box Hill, Surrey, has endeared himself to English readers throughout the world for many years. He was born in Hampshire, Eng., Feb. 12, 1828, and was left an orphan early in life. Until the age of 15 he was educated in Germany, and before he was 23 years old he had published poems and a novel. He devoted himself to writing. "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," which was published in 1859, was received with great praise and has been widely read since then.

His early life in London was an unceasing struggle against poverty, and he was hampered at the outset of his literary career with pecuniary difficulties.

Mr. Meredith possessed in a marked degree the three grand qualities which are essential to the making of the novelist—analytical power, narrative capacity and humor.

A notable feature of the genius of Meredith was his power of understanding women. There is hardly a more lovable woman in any fiction than Diana Meriton; then in "The Ad-



ventures of Harry Richmond" we meet with that exquisite creation Princess Otilia, and in "Emilia in England," with Emilia herself, the wild child of nature.

Mr. Meredith was a serious humorist. His books are replete with quaint drolleries, but his fun was the outcome of his cynical way of looking at human nature. "Life," he says in "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," "is a supreme procession with ironic laughter of gods in the background."

The laughter is not all that of the gods, for George Meredith laughed, too, though there was a spice of sadness in his laughter, as one of who had looked out upon the world and had found little there to cheer him. Nay, Meredith's humor suggested that he made haste to laugh lest he should weep, and at best his laughter was charged with bitterness.

Mr. Meredith married twice. His first wife was a daughter of Thomas Love Peacock, an English humorist, to whom he dedicated one of his first books. After twelve years his wife died, leaving him one son, and Mr. Meredith married again and settled down at Box Hill, Surrey. His second wife died Sept. 17, 1885, leaving a son and a daughter.

Of late years he lived quietly at Box Hill. He kept himself in almost complete seclusion, seeking recreation mainly in long country walks. He was regarded as the dean of English men of letters, and received from the King the Order of Merit. On his 80th birthday, Feb. 21, last year, he was honored by the leading literary men of Great Britain with an address of congratulation. His American admirers also sent their greetings, drawn up by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, and signed by such men as Mark Twain, Henry James, Richard Watson Gilder, George W. Cable and William Dean Howells.



Mr. C. Dusty-Rhodes is taking a much needed recreation at Indian Lake.

Quite Clean.

Manager—You say this is a play of the slums. Is it a clean play?

Author—It couldn't be cleaner. The hero is a white wings and the heroine is a washerwoman.—Baltimore American.

Crossed.

"Father, what are wrinkles?"
"Fretwork, my boy, fretwork."—Independent.

Even in the face of the kind of hats they are wearing this spring, there are some women who claim they haven't their "rights."

Taking the average for the world, there is one newspaper for 82,000 inhabitants.