

## BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

A leading London physician has come out in favor of cannibalism—German preferred.

The mailed hand of the law is having a lot of trouble in making connection with the Black Hand.

The United States will not permit midshipmen to marry, even if they find wives who can support them.

There is no telling how many independence days Cuba may have to celebrate at the end of the next fifty years.

"In twenty years from now we will all be flying," says a scientist. But very few people believe all the scientists say.

A New Jersey man ate nine plates of ice cream, five pies and a dozen bananas in less than an hour. He thinks he could do better on a bet.

Don't judge a man from his everyday experiences. Even the grocery clerk may be grand supreme lord high chancellor of his lodge on Thursday evenings.

When even Mr. Archbold dies it may leak out that he has given away a lot of money with his right hand without letting his left hand know anything about it.

The fact that Mrs. Russell Sage has given away \$25,000,000 without a protest from anywhere, is pretty good evidence that the shades cannot communicate with this world.

A Chicago pastor told his health class that it is foolish to be tired. So much talk about all these subjects makes people tired. If you are tired, go to work and forget it.

"A metaphysical physician now tells mothers not to punish their children for naughtiness, but to play to them on the piano by way of correcting their faults." Poor little kids!

In the suit of the government to dissolve the coal combine, one of the officers testified that coal must go still higher. The gentleman who invented that sun-heating plant will have to hurry a little.

Some people are worrying for fear Mr. Roosevelt may be overcome by the "sleeping sickness" in Africa. If they even catch him napping over there, they will do more than anybody has ever been able to do in this country.

Fifty-four hundred dollars was paid recently for a copy of the first edition of Isaac Walton's "The Compleat Angler." Walton looked to the content of a book, and preached the pleasures of a frugal mind and inexpensive hobbies.

Why bother about the canals on Mars and other theories. A North Carolina preacher has won a debate with the argument that if the earth were round and maintained a rotating motion a tomato couldn't stick to the backyard fence.

It is common to stigmatize the present as the age of commercialism, and America as distinctively the land of the dollar. But there never was a period in history when so many people were working for religious, philanthropic and scientific ends, irrespective of pecuniary returns, as there are today, and we very much doubt if these higher ends of life are drawing as many persons in the old world as in the new.

Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina. That is the name of the royal Dutch baby, and each word means something. Starting with the last, every one knows it as the name of her mother. Then come the names of her two grandmothers—the Grand Duchess Marie of Mecklenburg, mother of her father, the Prince Consort; and Queen Emma, her mother's mother. Louise is for Louise de Coligny, the fourth wife of William the Silent, who delivered Holland from the Spanish yoke. Juliana, Countess of Stolberg, was the mother of William the Silent, and the ancestress of the House of Orange. The little princess will be called Juliana, after many-times-removed grandmother of the sixteenth century.

Trudeau's classic experiment points us in the right direction. After inoculating a number of rabbits with tuberculosis he confined a number of them indoors and turned the others outdoors. The latter all recovered, while the former all died. This experiment shows that a rabbit living upon its natural food and under a natural environment, is proof against tuberculosis. There is abundant reason to believe this equally true of man. In other words, tuberculosis is not a necessary evil of human life but is a natural consequence of erroneous habits and departure from natural conditions. Man is naturally an outdoor animal. A mole lives a healthy life in a burrow. A man must live in the fresh air and the sunshine.

The statement or charge is frequently met with that "the newer immigration," or the tapping of fresh sources of the human stream flowing westward,

is responsible for the growth of vice, delinquency and crime in the United States. Occasionally court or prison statistics are furnished which appear to support the charge. A report of a special committee on "lawbreakers" that has been submitted to the National Conference of Charities and Correction reaches the conclusion that there has been no increase in "serious" crime, despite the heavy immigration from unpromising sections of the world. Whatever apparent increase in criminality the figures indicate is declared to be due to the tendency to multiply minor or petty regulations and prohibitions, State and municipal. As examples, ordinances against spitting on sidewalks or in cars, against flipping pennies, giving away or selling transfers, buying or selling cigarettes, are named in the report. The distinction is one that every criminologist and moralist regards as valid, and the conclusions of the committee will challenge attention in many circles. In this connection one notes the contention of one of the speakers at the conference, a Cleveland judge, to the effect that "80 per cent of the foreign-born persons written into our records as criminals have absolutely no criminal inclinations," but are merely the victims of ignorance and misunderstanding. There may be some exaggeration in the assertion, but there can be no doubt that a better understanding of American laws, customs and morals on the part of new immigrants, coupled with a better understanding by American judges, prosecutors and juries of the unassimilated aliens, and of their inherited and inbred notions, would prevent many in fractions of our laws and keep down our prison population. Ignorance of the law cannot be accepted as an excuse, but from a higher social point of view it makes all the difference in the world whether in a given class of offenses moral turpitude and a depraved nature are revealed, or whether unfamiliarity with our legal and moral atmosphere and a temporary conflict of standards and conceptions furnish the sufficient explanation. At any rate, the discussion of the subject of immigration in relation to crime emphasizes the value of proper parole and probation systems, of intelligent administration of the laws and of honest and sympathetic "interpretation" of the sentiments of the aliens among us.

### CONFIDENCE JUSTIFIED.

Many stories of the late Victorien Sardou have been told in the newspapers of Paris—stories of his poverty in his youth, his struggle for recognition as a dramatist, his repeated failures, his ultimate success and above all, his enormous capacity for work. One such anecdote, printed by Le Figaro, testifies indirectly to the power of industry to inspire respect and confidence in the character of the man who practices it. When Sardou was young he lived and worked in an attic in the Latin Quarter of Paris. It was in the days before water carriers were a thing of the past, and it came about that the poor young man owed sixty francs to the peasant from Auvergne who used to carry up his daily supply of water. "My good fellow," Sardou said to him one day, "I cannot pay you, and I don't know when I shall be able to. I don't want to abuse your goodness any longer, so I must ask you, until I am in a position to settle with you, not to bring any more water. I will fetch it myself." But the Auvergnot would not hear of such a thing. "Monsieur," said he, "I have been watching you for a long time. When I bring your water you are always writing. When a young man of your education works as you do, one may have entire confidence in him. He is bound to arrive. I shall go on bringing up your water as before. You will pay me when you succeed." It was not long before the shrewd Auvergnot's reading of Sardou's character and abilities was justified.

### A Novel Bottle.

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use: This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck, and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device and in every way superior to the old style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits into the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper.

### Thoughtful.

"Algy, dear," remarked a young wife to her husband. "I wish you would taste this milk and see if it is perfectly sweet. If it's the least bit sour I mustn't give any of it to dear little Fido!"—Judy.

It is impossible to make your conduct perfect, but it is easy to make it better than it has been.

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

### CUBA'S DANGER FROM LOTTERIES.

THE country could not regard bankruptcy in Cuba more favorably than insurrection. Precisely what its lawful authority in the case is under the Platt amendment to the Cuban constitution remains to be considered, as it doubtless will be, with much care. That amendment binds the Cuban government not to "assume or contract any public debt to pay the interest upon which and to make reasonable sinking fund provision for the ultimate discharge of the ordinary revenues of the island, after defraying the current expenses of the government, shall be inadequate." Surely in that there is implied our right to restrain Cuba from rushing into bankruptcy or from incurring embarrassing indebtedness. Whether the proceeds from a lottery are properly to be reckoned among "the ordinary revenues of the island" is also an interesting question. Certainly they are a form of revenue which the United States cannot afford to encourage. Indeed, it will be the duty of this country to seek to limit such revenue to the lowest possible figure; for the promoters of the Cuban lottery probably look for their chief patronage in the United States, and it is certain that our government will employ all legitimate means to prevent such patronage. On the whole, Cuban statesmen would do well to consider whether it would not be best to abandon the lottery scheme, to seek such legitimate and businesslike increase of revenue as may be practicable, and then to adapt their expenditures to their income.—New York Tribune.

### WHAT WOMEN NEED MORE THAN VOTES.

THE address of Mrs. Ellen M. Henriotin at the Illinois Congress of Mothers contains common-sense, practical advice that should appeal to every sensible woman. The waste of money by spendthrift housewives, and this applies with even more force to the wageworker's wife than to the wife of the lawyer, doctor or merchant, is a large cause of marital misery. This waste is most prevalent in the department of provender, and there is crying need for general distribution of knowledge concerning foods and how to cook them. The tenement-house cooking class is a greater step toward social progress than almost any other one sign of the times. The dangers which beset the country girl who seeks to earn her living in the metropolis Mrs. Henriotin rightly considers an imperative demand upon that section of womankind which by concerted effort can mitigate them.

A suffragette reader of the Journal takes us to task for lukewarmness on the proposition to enfranchise women. There is not one useful accomplishment which can honestly be claimed as the sole work of women in the four States in which they enjoy full privileges of

the ballot. The Journal is not opposed to suffrage for women. It believes that whenever the majority of women desire to vote, voting privileges will be accorded without delay. But as long as the demand for the ballot comes from such a very small percentage of the sex, the suffragette missionary work should be done among women, instead of interfering with public affairs. The lines of work suggested by Mrs. Henriotin offer far more opportunity for immediate results than the soiled and unsexing game of politics.—Chicago Journal.

### A CALL FOR STATISTICS.

WE ask in all soberness, is a "revival wave" such as that which swept over Boston some months ago a good thing for the cause of religion? What are the ultimate results of a movement which, from its very nature, must appeal more to the feelings than to the reason? During the height of this tide of religious enthusiasm we are told that thousands have been converted, but, unless one took part, can he say that he ever met a revival convert? We are informed that revivals purge the communities in which they have been held—is Boston today a purged city? Does that peculiar form of religious fervor have a lasting effect upon many of those who come under its influence, or is its effect but a transitory one upon the few? As Brooklyn is promised in the near future a revival upon a huge scale, these questions are timely, and if there be statistics bearing upon the ultimate results of revivals we should be grateful to anyone who can put them within our reach.—Brooklyn Life.

### SEES MENACE IN LOCKS.

THE immeasurable danger which so many engineers see impending in the scheme of locks in the flight at Gatun on the Panama canal is only faintly illustrated in the disaster to one of the locks of the Soo canal. Such an accident at the top of the ladder of locks at Gatun could have no ending short of the obliteration of the Panama canal and the transformation of the Isthmus. The thunderbolts of shipping, water, steel, masonry and other wreckage launched from the first lock down upon the next would sweep it away like paper. Here the awful power would be multiplied infinitely by the new forces released, and hurled along with the first great battering ram. There would be no earthly power to stop the gigantic instrument of destruction, swelling as it swept along, until it had leaped into the ocean's vast mass, after brushing the Isthmus of Panama off the map in a destruction by uncontrollable waters that has never been known since the flood of Noah's day.—New York Press.

### THE KAISER A PLAIN DRESSER.

When William Doffs Gold Lace and Appears as Private Gentleman. When the German Emperor quits his imperial palace at Potsdam, in Berlin, he clothes himself in democratic attire and goes about much the same as any gentleman in private life. Gold buttons, heavy, formidable uniforms and great eagle-topped helmets belong to the army maneuvers in Berlin and other centers of the German empire, but when the Emperor is released

### Women on the Bench.

Hyman Lazarus, for many years recorder of Bayonne, N. J., knew the people who came before him. When a woman appeared to accuse a husband who had beaten her he said: "If I send him to jail you'll come back here to-morrow in tears and ask me to let him out." "No," she said, "I will not. I'd like to have him punished." "How much shall I give him, then," asked Lazarus, "two months, one month, six months?" The wom-

"Six months, three months, two months, a month, quick," he said, "let us have it." The woman burst into tears, she and her husband embraced, and went out of court rejoicing. "There," said Lazarus, "if you come back I'll give you six months each."

### The Girls of Long Ago.

Where are the girls that we used to know? The pink-frocked girls of the long ago? The little lass with the eyes of blue, And wind-tossed hair of a golden hue? Have the fates been kind to her, tell me, pray, That maid I loved in the bygone day? Where is the maiden that stammered so, The little lady called "pigeon-toe"? The plain little miss with the pigtail braid, The shy little girl who was half-afraid To speak to the boy that she didn't know? Where are the sweethearts of long ago?

I can see them all in my dreams to-day, Jennie and Marion, Ruth and May, And I wonder often as I look back, Has the world been kind to that merry pack? Come, tell me, dear, for I want to know, Where are the sweethearts of long ago?—Detroit Free Press.

### Wifely Pride.

There is no telling what quaint turns wifely pride and devotion may take. Sir Melville Beachcroft, says a writer in M. A. P., while waiting in a tenement house for the occupant of the first floor to admit him, chanced to overhear two women conversing on the stairs. One remarked that her husband always wore a clean shirt every Sunday morning. "Well, now," responded the other, "I never cares about Sundays, but I always do see that 'e 'as a clean shirt Saturday afternoons, 'cos that's the time 'e is generally drinking, and when 'e does take 'is coat off to fight I do like to know 'e looks nice and clean."

### It Didn't Work.

In the outer room of a Wall street office this sign was posted a few days ago: "Please do not whistle; we do all that ourselves." The messenger boys on service in the building evidently saw a funny side to the notice, for within an hour more than twenty of them asked: "When do you whistle?" "When does the concert begin?" "How much for a ticket?" and similar queries. The sign came down after two days, and the manager of the office has had it replaced by one bearing in aggressively bold letters simply the words, "Don't whistle."

A church woman's idea of being broad minded is to keep her mouth closed when she hears a member of some other denomination boast.

Don't argue. That's a bigger fool trick than drinking too much for wages.

### ARE FAT PEOPLE STUPID?

Many Great Men Have Been of More than Average Weight. Both the witless people of the world and those of average weight associate fatness with stupidity, whereas often such is not the case. They have been to the shows at country fairs and have seen the obese ladies and the fat men there displaying their superabundant collection of adipose tissue, and have gone away with the idea that fat people, merely because they are fat, are stupider and more deficient in intelligence than people of average avoirdupois, and this, in their opinion on the subject, has extended outside of the shows to apply to fat people generally, says Tit Bits. At the present moment William Howard Taft is the second fat man sitting in the presidential chair and the first republican of more than average weight to occupy that position, the first fat man being Stephen Grover Cleveland of democratic persuasion. These are only two men of the present time, though Cleveland is dead, leaving a fine intellect in a body of supernatural weight. Looking into history we find that some of the finest intelligences the world has ever known have been incased in fleshy casquets pump even to obesity. Napoleon Bonaparte, notwithstanding his active career, was decidedly stout. Dr. Johnson was inclined to flabbiness, while Boswell, his biographer was in the same condition.

Honore de Balzac, the great French novelist, was so large that to-day he might be nicknamed "Jumbo" Balzac; Dumas pere was stout, while Sainte-Beuve had a Falstaffian stomach. In spite of his great corpulence, which he tried to keep down by drinking vinegar, Eugene Sue wrote "The Wandering Jew."

Possini, the composer, was so fat that for six years he never saw his knees, and Jules Janin, the prince of critics, broke down all ordinary sofas he sat upon, his cheeks and chin protruding beyond his beard and whiskers. Lablache, the Italian singer, was charged three fares when he traveled.

### NOW IT'S DUTCH CAPS.

In honor of Wilhelmina's baby, mothers are making starched and flaring headgear for their children and here's how to make one: The Dutch cap is fashioned of strips of linen spun and embroidered by the thrifty mothers and joined with exquisite lace knitted or crocheted by the same loving hands. Before it is worn it is starched very stiff and the corners are bent back as you see them



In the illustration. It is the sweetest frame you ever saw for the little faces. The strips of linen and insertion are 18 inches long, with 20 inches of lace to edge the front. When the strips are joined they must measure 8 inches at the narrowest and 11 inches at widest point. Join at the curved seam of the back, place a nine-inch draw-string across the center back and your little cap is complete.

### A One Time Comanche Chief.

Quannah Parker, one-time blood-thirsty Comanche chief, was recently elected head of a district school board in Oklahoma, and his son, a graduate of Carlisle school, was appointed teacher. Quannah Parker's mother was a white woman, taken prisoner when a child by the present chief's father. The child grew to womanhood among the Comanches, then a wild, wandering, bloodthirsty tribe, roaming the plains of Texas. The chief made her his squaw and she bore him the son, Quannah Parker. Not long after she went back to her white people, but the Indian life had gained too strong a hold upon her to remain, and she returned to her tepee and her chief, the father of her son. She lived with the tribe until her death.

### Reflections on Fame.

"People will praise my work after I am dead," said the playwright, gloomily. "Perhaps," answered the cold-blooded actor; "but isn't it a good deal of a sacrifice for a little praise?"—Washington Star.

### Where He Slept.

The Pastor—And do you sleep with your head to the north? The Deacon—Let me see! Which way does the church stand, anyway?—Yonkers Statesman.

No woman should give way to grief. Let her keep her hair frizzed, and everything may come around all right.

A man who hopes a great deal will not work.



RECENT VIEW OF KAISER AND HIS CONSORT.

from attendance upon formal functions he dresses plainly. He recently was seen at his ease when at his home on the island of Corfu, to which he was accompanied by the Empress, their son, Prince Oscar; Miss von Veltheim, Countess Keller, Chief Marshal Count zu Eulenburg and others high in royal favor.

an, who had begun to relent, was speechless. "I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "You come up here and take my chair, and whatever sentence you pronounce will go." The woman hesitated, but the recorder insisted. The husband was arraigned before her, and the recorder in a gruff voice ordered her to pronounce sentence.