

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

Reports from Panama show that baseball follows the flag.

Secretary Meyer's parcels post plan seems to have been lost in the mails.

Anybody who could hit a barn ought to be able to pick a rhinoceros off of a limb.

As an actress Ella Gingles isn't bad, but she is several laps behind E. Nesbit Thaw.

Since the stone wall did so much for Galveston the town should call itself Jackson.

Every experiment proves that the balloon is only a distant relation to the true flying machine.

Treasury officials have declared that the \$2 certificates are unpopular. We know one vote that wasn't taken.

Mr. Rockefeller advises us to "brighten some one else's life." He refrained from telling us what to do it with.

The value of this year's crop is estimated by Secretary Wilson at \$8,000,000,000. No wonder hard times see 23 on the horizon.

Mexico discourages revolutionists by giving them long terms in prison, a practice which republics south of it would do well to imitate.

It is a highly commendable move to try to keep open the door of diplomatic preference to capable American citizens who do not happen to be rich.

It is said that when an author dies his books always pick up in popularity. There are some writers whom the world would be willing to boost under those circumstances.

The officials of a Western college have announced that the co-eds must have a chaperon. This is one of the most crushing blows yet administered to feminine independence.

There are indications that the Seattle exposition is going to be a success in spite of the fact that it is strictly a temperance affair. Are we to have no traditions that may be depended upon to last?

Miss Anita Stewart and her mother are paying \$1,000,000 in cash for the Portuguese prince that the young lady is to get. It almost seems as if they might have got him cheaper if they had haggled a bit.

There are rumors of another hazing scandal at West Point. No sooner does Annapolis succeed in getting the attention of the public centered there than West Point jealously comes forward showing that it, too, can be very foolish. The contest seems to be interminable.

An illustration of the difficulties met by those who seek to raise the social standard comes from London, where a borough council recently erected forty little dwellings for the poorest class, each with a bath-room. An investigation a few months later showed that in thirty-six of the forty houses the tenants used the bath tub wholly for the storage of fuel, clothing and general rubbish.

In life, in literature, there is no magic charm like that of personality, but politicians are afraid of it in their business. Of this they sedulously cultivate the idea that it must be conducted by committees and parties, never by individuals. Everything is collective, nothing personal. Intrigue and subterranean management are the prime forces, and the old practitioners of the art are always aghast when some man of native vigor comes forward with open methods and direct appeals.

Individually, as all travelers testify, the Chinese are an exceptionally honest people, but in the official life of the empire there has long been systematic corruption and wholesale pilfering such as few other lands have ever known. Of special significance, therefore, is the recent removal of a Chinese viceroy on the charge of corruption. When the viceroy was suddenly confronted with the charges, he was so amazed and confounded that he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. Such a thing as interfering with the plundering of the poor by a public official was unheard of. The incident is welcome evidence that China is really waking up.

The Department of the Interior has been valuing the government's lands on which coal exists, and instead of selling them at the old price of agricultural lands, is marking them up as coal lands. In some cases, the price has been put as high as \$500 an acre. These coal lands were classified and restored to entry in June. At the old rate, they were worth \$7,500,000. Under the new plan they are held at \$18,500,000. The principle involved, the Chicago Tribune declares, is much more important than the amounts, and it adds: "If this principle had been put in practice many years ago, many a fraud upon the government would have been prevented." And many a prairie, now cut up in farms and dotted with villages, would still be a

howling wilderness. In marking up its coal land, the government does wisely. It is time for a new policy with regard to natural resources. But it is unfair to use the new value as a text for recriminations about the past policy of the government. When it practically gave away lands, it did so in order to get people on the soil. The success of its policy is evident in the wonderful development of the West. How much of that \$500-an-acre value is due to the fact that railroads are ready to carry away the coal from the Wyoming mines? How much of it is due to the fact that there are customers for coal within a short haul of the deposits? The price set for coal land is low, but it would have been high forty years ago. Without railroads, it would have been prohibitive. Without settlers, there would have been no successful railroads. So we may say fairly that the liberal policy of the government in the past has been the factor which makes its more businesslike policy of the present and future possible.

"Brighten some one else's life. Cheer some one else's pathway every day. This is the best investment that any of us in this world can ever hope to make." We won't repeat the name of the man who said it. He has announced that he is going to seek obsecuity henceforth. Moreover, there are so many other people who both live as he does and talk as he does that it is not necessary to draw the moral upon the particular man. "Brighten some one else's life." That is most excellent advice. It is good old-fashioned morality, just as good to-day as it ever was, and just as good for the future as for to-day. However, in the sense in which it is used, it is very imperfect, very partial advice. A little active work in brightening some one else's life by direct personal efforts needs to be supplemented more to-day than ever before by indirect methods of brightening other people's lives, especially through restraint from creating conditions which have the opposite effect. For many citizens, and especially for those who give the "brightening" advice most freely, the indirect methods of self-restraint are vastly more important socially than the other. When a man adopts a system of business operations which have as their direct result the driving of competitors out of business by methods always unfair, and often illegal; when he sacrifices families ruthlessly because he is not in immediate contact with the suffering members; when his mechanism of business is so fine that he can dip his hands in the pockets of a hundred thousand families and gain wealth so easily that his main thought is that he is to be personally approved because he takes so little, then, indeed, it is but a poor compensation that he makes it a point of directly brightening some neighbor's life every day. To one life that he brightens directly there are thousands that he darkens indirectly. The new morality will take full account of such facts at their proper value.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE



John, Jr.—Will you give me a nickel if I'm good all day, dad?
John, Sr.—No, my son; I want you to be good for nothing.

Digest of All Mackerel.
Until a few days ago a mackerel that exceeded four pounds in weight was considered something remarkable, but when Capt. Rufus McKay of the sloop Speculator showed one he had taken in the catch he brought to T wharf there was a change of opinion, and the ordinary large mackerel looked like a canner in comparison, a Boston dispatch to the New York Herald says.

Capt. McKay had been seizing on the Rips and had taken some pretty big fish, many of them weighing above four pounds, but when the men came across the real big one the crew stopped work for a time to get a look at it. The fish was carefully laid in ice separate from the others, and when the Speculator's hatches were opened it was brought out and shown to the dealers.

Immediately there was a struggle to get it, and it was finally bought by Elmer Prior for P. H. Prior, 2 T wharf. The fish was placed on exhibition in the store and was viewed by hundreds. It weighs eight pounds and is twenty-nine and one-half inches from the tip of the head to the tip of the tail, and nineteen inches in its largest circumference.

Mr. Prior was made an offer of \$10 for the fish by a Beverly dealer, who wanted to present it to President Taft, but he refused the offer, as he intends to have it mounted.

Good Market.
"Is your son doing anything during vacation?"
"Yes. He's making money hand over fist selling a new-fangled diary."
"I shouldn't think that there would be much money in that."
"Every woman buys it. It has one page a day for what you do yourself and ten pages for what your neighbors do."—Puck.

We still contend that the funniest thing in the world is cheap printing for cheap shows.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

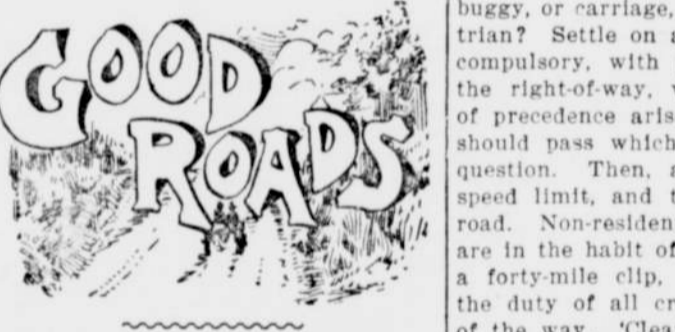
SENTENCED TO HOME LIFE.
It is a wise judge in Malden, Mass., who has prescribed the home treatment for youths who wreak mischief in the streets. Several boys were brought before him, charged with wandering misbehavior. He released them temporarily, on condition that their parents keep them at home from 6 o'clock in the evening until the next morning. At the end of this probation the lads are to be examined as to the effect of this treatment upon their conduct.

The magistrate has exercised his discretion in the direction of enforcing parental responsibility. In reality, it is the fathers and mothers, and the homes they make, rather than the children, that are on trial in this test. The experiment will enforce, at least during its period, the presence of these boys every evening in the family circle. The influence of its environment must make itself manifest in either marked improvement of manners and diligence, or in sullen deterioration; for youth must grow, either upward or downward. It is possible that the trial of this method may disclose whether it is the parents who need reformation.—Washington Herald.

THE MOSQUITO PROBLEM.
HAT was done on the Isthmus of Panama can be as effectively done in New Jersey for the extermination of the mosquito. The State is the only power that can do the work, and should set about it in earnest. The Isthmus was notoriously the most unhealthy region in the world until American engineers undertook to conquer its bad name. They ascertained that the mosquito was the conveyor of the malaria and yellow fever that had carried off thousands of human beings. So they attacked the insect in his lair. They destroyed the breeding places by drainage and other methods. To-day the Panama Isthmus is as healthy as any section of the United States, and the change is entirely due to the work of the American engineers and sanitarians.

The mosquito problem was attacked on the Isthmus with the determination to conquer. The problem in New Jersey has been dallied with. There has been no earnest purpose. The Legislature has been lukewarm and parsimonious, legislators have been incompetent to size up to the great importance to the State of ridding it of a pest that entails a property loss of many millions, keeps away population and makes summer life a trial alike to the sick and well.—Newark Star.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR WOMEN.
ELMA LOUISE SINGLETON'S name should certainly be enrolled high on the scroll of famous women who have won notable victories for the cause of women's rights. Elma Louise has succeeded in persuading a divorce court that a husband who is engaged in business six days of the week should remain at home and entertain his wife on the seventh, and that failure to do so furnishes good grounds for severing the marriage bond. This is a long step in advance from the days when



Plan for Roads and Road Laws.
In a recent issue of The Jeffersonian, Thomas E. Watson, as was to have been expected, aligns himself squarely with the aggressive contingent for good roads in Georgia, along with National President Barrett and State President Lee, of the Farmers' Union, and the overwhelming majority of officials and prominent citizens voicing representative sentiment in this State.

"All of us want good roads for all of us," declares the sage of McDuffie, in his straightforward fashion. Mr. Watson directs attention to important phases of the subject that must figure in any blanket legislation by the general assembly. We need statutes and fixed regulations, he shows, that will newly and sharply define the "laws of the road," so constructed as to conserve the interests and privileges of all parties. Following is an editorial extract embodying his views on a problem now of vital concern to all Georgia: "The Jeffersonian courts no fame as an old fogy, and has no disposition to cater to the popular prejudice against automobiles. The motor car is here to stay; the air ship is on its way, and we might as well agree with tortured Galileo, that the world does move, orthodox to the contrary notwithstanding. * * * "Every good citizen should favor good roads and, so far as we know, he does. Scout cars and newspaper whoop-her-ups are not necessary for that. All of us want good roads for all of us. * * * If our road system, which now bears somewhat heavily on the under dog, is to be changed, let us adopt a plan which will distribute the advantages equitably. "Besides, we should adopt some definite 'law of the road,' adjusted to present conditions. We should prescribe, under reasonable penalties, the duty of the drivers of all vehicles, and the duty of all vehicle drivers toward people on foot. Which side of the road must meeting vehicles take? Shall each turn to the right, or to the left? Make a rule on the subject and penalize each violation of it. What warning must the auto give to the

buggy, or carriage, or wagon, or pedestrian? Settle on a rule, and make it compulsory, with penalties. Who has the right-of-way, when the question of precedence arises? No road law should pass which fails to meet this question. Then, again, there is the speed limit, and the policing of the road. Non-resident motoring parties are in the habit of coming through at a forty-mile clip, as though it were the duty of all creation to scoot out of the way. 'Clear the track!' is the reckless motto by which too many of these touring cars are driven. No State should adopt a road law which fails to deal justly with all parties, those who have autos and those who haven't."

There can be no question that the average conception of the rules of the highway is somewhat hazy and chaotic. Conditions governing traffic have changed radically in the last twenty-five years. Travel and patronage of the public roads has multiplied many times, and means are now employed for locomotion that introduce new factors into the situation. When the present legislature comes, as it probably will, to enact a uniform road law, these features stressed by Mr. Watson should receive mature consideration. Meanwhile, it is gratifying to know that his influence may be counted upon to further a movement so vital with constructive meaning to the bona fide producers of Georgia.—Atlanta Constitution.

a man was permitted to whip his wife, provided the whip was no thicker than his little finger. Surely it marks an era of new women's rights worthy of a little extra jubilation and surely Elma Louise deserves to be the central figure of the rejoicing. Soon we shall have the other offenses listed as valid ground for cutting the tie that binds. Eating pie with a knife, stopping out after 8 of an evening, taking in more than one ball game a week, smoking a nasty smelling pipe, refusal to wear a high collar in August, eating onions, neglect to curl the mustache, and snoring may now hope to be recognized as just cause for divorce.

The forward sisterhood will be justified in holding a real celebration then. But in the meantime common fairness demands that Elma Louise should receive immediate recognition as a gre-e-e-a-t benefactor of her suffering sex.—Chicago Journal.

THE YELLOW JOURNAL EGOIST.
A man like Thaw, whose condition of "exaggerated ego" led him under certain favorable circumstances to the commission of a homicide, should therefore be permanently secluded in a hospital or jail as a measure of public safety, why should not the public safety be further assured by the seclusion of other more dangerous madmen whose insane egotism creates vastly different social injury? Why not bring to bear the restrictive grip of the law upon cases of exaggerated ego which find expression in yellow journalism?

To habitually murder the truth, for the sake of notoriety and profit, is a crime so far-reaching in its disastrous consequences, when it takes form in the publication of a daily newspaper, that any corrective ruling of the courts bearing upon the matter is most welcome. The egoist who, as publisher or editor of a newspaper, seeks to keep himself in the public eye by riding every inviting hobby, by making indecency more indecent, revolting fact more revolting, and by constantly ministering to the depraved appetite, is more dangerous than an army of Thaws.—Philadelphia Record.

AMERICANS AS EMIGRANTS.
WE are impatient with those immigrants who maintain their native ways of living and thought within our borders. May it not be that in the Canadian Northwest the Canadian-born look with distrust upon the Americans recently settled there? A traveler wrote that the saddest men and women he had ever met were the American exiles who were trying to be gay in Paris. The farmers who have gone into Canada to till the lands all but given them will not have occasion to know the sadness of the exile. They will be too busy. Their work will save them, will protect them, from the grief the banished feel. But as these farm people grow older they will have the leisure to dwell upon their relations to the folk about them and to the institutions under which they live. It is a characteristic of the American to compare the things he sees abroad with those at home, to the disadvantage of the foreign. And those who have settled in Manitoba or Alberta, being as American as any of us, are hardly likely to lose that habit.—Toledo Blade.

by two or three Senators. One moved over to a group and pointed at Mr. Mathews, and together they seemed to be discussing him. Things seemed dull, and after a short stay on the floor Mr. Mathews left the chamber and joined some friends in the press gallery.

"What is that they are reading down there, Tom?" he asked the representative of another press association.
"Why, I don't know," was the reply. "They are in executive session."
"No, they are not," hastily put in Mr. Mathews. Then the situation dawned upon him. There had been no doorkeeper at the entrance when he passed in to warn him, and he had unwittingly enjoyed a part of an executive session.

How the Brakeman Helped.
Thomas Moffat, consul at Trinidad, distinguished himself while consul at La Guayra by refusing to sign a document declaring the "sanitary conditions of La Guayra to be perfect." The town at the time was in the grip of the bubonic plague.
"The local authorities were angry with me," said Mr. Moffat recently, "for refusing to endorse their stupid and baneful policy. They said it was a beneficent policy, but I told them that it reminded me, in its ignorant harmfulness, of a brakeman I once knew."
"The man was a novice, and on his first run there was a very steep grade to mount. The engineer always had more or less trouble to get up this grade, but this time he came near sticking. He almost lost his head. Eventually, however, he reached the top."

"At the station, looking out of his cab, the engineer saw the new brakeman and said with a sigh of relief: "I tell you what, my lad, we had a job to get up here, didn't we?"
"We certainly did," said the new brakeman, "and if I hadn't put the brake on we'd have slipped back."

Regard for Appearances.
Max O'Rell was once staying with a friend at Edinburgh. Starting for a walk on Sunday, he took his walking stick. "Do you mind taking an umbrella?" asked his conscientious Scotch host. "It looks more respectable."
Curious.
"It's curious," said Uncle Eben, "dat a lot o' folks will hardly notice de speeches of de country's brainiest men, an' dat dey'll read every word of what an ex-champion of prize-fightin' has to say!"—Washington Star.

SEED OF THE VIOLET.

Flower Blooms Twice in a Season—Has an Explosive Pod.
The common wild violet affords one of the most remarkable illustrations of the care and apparent forethought of nature in preserving a species, a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says. As everybody knows, the violet grows in the shade, in pastures, woods and fields where the grass is abundant and long. It comes up early in the spring and flowers at a time when the grass is most abundant and succulent. Of course, it is liable to be cut down by the scythe, but much more likely it is to be bitten off by grazing animals.

The violets that come in the spring either do not seed at all or very sparingly. But in the late fall the plant bears another crop of blossoms that are never seen save by the professional botanist. They are very small, utterly insignificant in appearance, and grow either just at or below the surface of the ground. These are the flowers which produce the seeds for the next season. The flowers on long stems blooming in spring are only for show; the hidden flowers are for use, and the number of seeds they bear may be judged from the ease with which a wild violet bed spreads.

When the seeds are ripe the pod explodes, scattering them to a considerable distance, often to ten or twelve feet from the parent plant, so that in spite of its boastful modesty the violet not only takes care of itself, but becomes a troublesome aggressor.



Germany has become the greatest producer of cocoa butter in the world, turning out about 7,000 tons a year.

The best Turkish tobacco is grown in the low mountainous region bordering the south shore of the Black Sea.

The entire fire department of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Germany, is to be changed from horse to motor traction.

To prevent fraud in weighing, the government is having self-registering scales built for use in customs warehouses.

The paper on which the Bank of England notes are printed has been made by a secret process in the same mill since 1719.

A resident of New Jersey has patented a tapering stiletto on which there is a sliding gauge to regulate the size of the holes it may make, to save an embroiderer worker from carrying a set of tools of different sizes.

Contrary to the general impression that the country furnished by birth a much larger percentage of leading men in all walks of life than the city, Dr. Frederick Adams Woods arrives at the conclusion that it is the urban population which takes the lead in this respect. He bases his results on the birthplace statistics given in a well-known volume containing brief biographies of notable Americans. Taking the total urban and non-urban populations, he finds that the town shows a notably higher percentage of productiveness in the way of talent. This he regards as consistent with the laws of heredity, since talent of all kinds tends to seek the cities, and should be expected, generally, to reproduce its kind.

On of the most interesting achievements of Lieutenant Shackleton's polar expedition was the ascent of Mount Erebus, the most southerly of all known volcanoes, by a party led by Professor David. The highest peak has an elevation of 13,120 feet. An old crater, filled with feldspar crystals, pumice and sulphur, was found at the height of 11,000 feet. The active crater at the summit is half a mile in diameter, and 800 feet deep. It was ejecting steam and sulphurous gases to a height of 2,000 feet when the party visited it. The ascent was made in March, 1908; in June the volcano was very active, and photographs of the eruption were made by moonlight. The neighboring volcano, Mount Terror, was inactive.

Of course the ocean is not as old as the earth, because it could not be formed until the surface of the globe had sufficiently cooled to retain the water upon it, but it seems chimerical to try to measure the age of the sea. Nevertheless Professor Joly has undertaken the task, basing his estimate upon the amount of sodium it contains to that annually contributed by the washings from the continents. He thus reaches the conclusion that the ocean has been in existence between 80,000,000 and 170,000,000 years. This does not seem a very definite determination, but then, in geology, estimates of time in years are extremely difficult because of the uncertainty of the elements of the calculation. The most that can be said of such results is that they are probable.

Up to Date.
Drummer—So the coal oil got near the butter and flavored it, eh? I suppose you'll lose it?
Storekeeper Jason—Oh, no, stranger. I've just put a sign over it. "Try the New Petroleum Butter," and it is going like hot cakes.

Perhaps the Happiest.
Minister—I made seven hearts happy to-day.
Parishoner—How was that?
Minister—Married three couples.
Parishoner—That only makes six.
Minister—Well, you don't think I did it for nothing?—Life.