

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON, OREGON

The south pole is now the burning question.

Harry Thaw has been a great money maker for expert witnesses.

"All Hats Off to the Farmer," says a headline. And open your purse, too.

Somebody declares that politics is a disease. And in most cases it is incurable.

The new tariff law is now in effect. How does it feel not to be taxed on your hide?

The milliners say they lost money on the "peach basket" hat. This makes it unanimous.

Dr. Cook doubtless noticed that the earth seemed flat at the pole, as the geographers say it is.

There is some talk of abolishing the \$2 note. Why not? The fives are much more convenient.

A judge has ruled that a man may swear at his wife. The best plan, however, is to swear by your wife.

Lady Cardigan is of the opinion that a girl should not get married until she is old enough to know better.

It is against the law to swear in certain Kansas towns. Think of having to walk out into the country to swear!

The Countess of Cardigan says no girl knows her mind in her teens. The countess, it may readily be deduced, is in her "teas."

When a man has enough money laid aside to keep him on Easy street for the rest of his days, he ought to give others a chance.

"How do you like the new \$50 bill?" asks the Manchester, N. H., Union. Oh, five thousand times better than the Lincoln cent!

Why do they seek communication with Mars? Because there are people constantly asking questions that no one on earth can answer.

Mrs. Besant says that India saw flying machines centuries ago. So did we, but we never saw them fly until Orville and Wilbur were incarnated.

A Michigan judge has decided that a man may spank his wife when it is necessary. Now it will take a judge and a jury to decide when it is necessary.

The new woman superintendent of the Chicago public schools will receive a salary of \$10,000 a year. Where does she stand on the income tax proposition?

Mrs. Decker expects that feminine fashions will be reformed when women get the right to vote. They will have to be if the voters expect to keep their hats on straight.

Some of the bones of Buddha have recently been found in India. It is hoped that the discoverer has his diary and instruments where he can readily lay his hands upon them in case he is called upon to furnish proof of his discovery.

Abdul Hamid, former Sultan of Turkey, is reported to be losing his mind owing to constant worrying. We suppose his worry is caused because he has only eleven wives and about \$20,000,000 instead of the large harem and the immense treasure that he formerly possessed.

Most men marry for love—and some of them stay married for the same reason. There are others. Frank Melchoir of Hoboken, N. J., is one of the others. Mr. Melchoir has no fondness for a diet of "love and cheese and kisses." He demands a decidedly more substantial bill of fare. He was haled into court for administering forcible reproof to his better half; and in the cold light of the police court the source of domestic infelicity was disclosed. No, it was not that love had fled. Not at all. Love was permanently roosting there and had taken the place of the cook. That was the trouble. The head of the family would come home from work hungry and tired; and would find his wife arrayed like a bride; but with no supper ready.

To the manufacturing of fads in connection with postal cards there seems to be no end. The picture card originally contained an excellent idea. It had a touch of nature and appealed to the imagination. But what degenerate forms it speedily assumed, and what a nuisance it became! The indecent cards required police intervention. The merely vulgar card has had to seek obscurity and a congenial atmosphere. The varieties that are fit to survive, whether they are made in Germany, France or in the home market. The plain, unadorned post card retains its usefulness and hold, however, and will never be wholly displaced. In France, it appears, some aspirant to fame or pseudo-benefactor of mankind has invented a labor-saving card that resembles in form the Australian ballot. It bears all sorts of messages, senti-

ments and nutshell formulas, and all that the purchaser has to do is to find the box that fits his case and mark it with a cross. The "busiest" traveler, it is supposed, will spare the time to write the address, for, alas, that labor cannot be saved as long as names are so wastefully varied and places so innumerable. But think of the joy of the receipt of the inspiring card, with the one small printed line intended for his benefit among a wilderness of "sentiments" that are "lost" in space and time! Think of the thrill in the stereotyped message! Labor saving has its limits. The inventors must really leave us a little spontaneously, a real chance for individual expression, for "home industry."

How much do men know about women's dress, and how much do they care about it? It is an interesting question raised by a curious advertisement printed in London. The person who placed the advertisement announces himself as "a man of good position, with very critical, refined and exclusive knowledge," and much experience of the best firms which cater to women's wants. He is "willing to be consulted on matters of dress and millinery." The heads of a number of well-known dressmaking establishments, when asked for an opinion, all agreed that the knowledge of men about women's dress is small, and their advice in regard to it of little account. They admitted that the heads of some of the most noted dressmaking establishments had been men, but they were of the opinion that the men succeeded only by virtue of being good business managers, and that the details were worked out by women in their employ. "It is only the result that men notice," was the general agreement. "Very likely there is truth in this view, but there is also truth in the opposite side of the proposition, says the Youth's Companion. Many women are so intent upon the details that they lose sight of the result. They cannot see the forest because of the trees; and it is here that the advice and judgment of a man of taste may be of service—especially the advice of the husband. He is a man of taste, else he would not have selected so charming a woman for a wife. In a general way, the preference of men is for simplicity in women's dress. It makes for good sense in material and for directness in accomplishing a desired end. Men are uncritical and undiscriminating in the matter of fabric, but as the London dressmakers tactfully admitted, display frequently sound judgment in regard to the general effect. Above all, they are far more inclined than women to consider the individual case rather than the general style; and that is not an unmixed evil.

TIGER WHIPS A LION.



While an audience of 1,500 people was in the hall of a Coney Island animal show a lion and tiger started fighting, and before they could be separated the hind quarters of the lion had been so mangled by his striped antagonist that he had to be shot. The act which was being shown required seven lions and two tigers, and was considered a very daring feat on account of the enmity of the great jungle beasts. At every performance they snapped and snarled at each other, but had always been held in check by the trainer; on this occasion, however, he turned his head for an instant, and in that inconceivable time the lion saw his chance and sprang upon the tiger, after which, in spite of efforts to part them, they fought until both were helpless.

The Smallest Store.

What is believed to be the smallest store in the world was opened for business yesterday at Front street and Bigelow court, Worcester. It consists of two shelves 14 inches long attached to the building owned by J. Lewis Ellsworth, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and the space given up to the display of a few handfuls of fruit and peanuts contains 280 square inches.

For more than a quarter of a century the corner was the site of a news and peanut stand, but when the city extended Bigelow court from Front street to Mechanic street it was seen that the stand encroached on city land. It was demolished to allow the street to be extended, and the new line goes to within 14 inches of the Ellsworth Building.

Louis Oriente has rented these few inches from Mr. Ellsworth and started to do business yesterday, keeping his stock in trade in a little structure about the size of a dog house in the rear of the Ellsworth Building. When Mr. Oriente makes a sale he has to stand on the sidewalk.—Boston Globe

A Pathetic Shot.

She (contemptuously)—Marry you? Why, you couldn't keep an old cat alive.

He—Oh, well, if you're one of that sort, all right.—Boston Transcript.

People are never stingy with things they don't want.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE UNWRITTEN LAW.



It is not time that the unwritten law be cast back into the dusty closets of feudal properties and ancient folk-lore whence it was taken? To recognize such an influence is to bow to the half-savagery of the middle ages, to offer praises to murder and to issue a certificate of merit to the agent of assassination. Recent trials have indicated not only that the plea of emotional homicide is falling in the courts, but also that sentimental hysteria is disappearing from the jury box. The imposing hypothetical question may find a witness—properly coached—ready to say yes at the end, but, with the company termed by the oratorical lawyers of the '50s "that sacred flame of civilization—an intelligent jury"—one-half might be counting the buttons of the judge's coat and the other half snoozing. The presentation of new varieties of insanity is not uninteresting, but it has lost its mystic charm. The game is largely worked out. The unwritten law we have beheld invoked to excuse the avenger of an outraged freedsie and with success. A jury in a recent sensational trial was divided in a case of murder brought about by a frenzy of jealousy. The argument was lost entirely when employed in defense of politicians who resented with firearms the criticisms of a newspaper. Let us hope that the last American community has ceased to license murder by giving approval to the law unwritten.—Toledo Blade.

THE GULF HURRICANE.



NE of the triumphs of man over nature is the great sea wall which protected Galveston against a repetition of the horror which submerged the city nine years ago. The whole country rejoices with Galveston that no life was lost within the wall and that the property loss from the flooding of sewers was insignificant.

The hurricanes which periodically start from the hot waters of the equatorial Atlantic or the Caribbean sea and hurl themselves against the low-lying coasts of the Gulf of Mexico are freakish. They are more apt to come late in August or early in September than in July. It is not often that they spend their greatest force upon the same part of the coast twice in so short a time as the period between the two visitations of Galveston.

A dozen years or more ago the hurricane headed for the delta of the Mississippi river and drowned hundreds of fishermen and squatters whose huts had been built upon that low alluvium. Once in a while the storm piles up the water of the Gulf of Mobile bay and floods the lower part of the city for two or three blocks back from the river front. But Galveston, which is practically on an island, is the only one of the Gulf cities where the need of a protecting sea wall has yet become apparent.

The exceptional severity felt at Galveston is easily explained. When the hurricane follows the Gulf stream northeastward its fury is visited upon shipping in the

Atlantic and upon frail structures along the coast. Its course being in the open sea, parallel with the shore, the water doesn't pile upon the land as it does in the Gulf of Mexico.—St. Louis Republic.

THE DAY OF CHEAP FOOD.



F the day of cheap food has passed, as we are now informed with great frequency, there will soon be proof of it in a visible movement from the cities to the farms. Good wages in America have added greatly to our artisan population. High prices for food, if maintained and justly distributed, cannot fall to carry many thousands back to the land. The fact that no such shifting of population and industry is in evidence proves that food is high only in spots and that manipulation rather than scarcity is to be charged with the soaring prices.

In Manhattan a measure of potatoes or beans or onions or berries is to many people a luxury. One hundred miles distant it may be almost worthless. In one place the man who would buy finds prices high. In the other place the man who would sell meets an indifferent demand and nominal prices.

It is not true, therefore, that the day of cheap food has passed. There has been no important change except in the congested markets. Transportation charges, the profits of middlemen, the exactions of combinations and the other costs of distribution and delivery have increased in spite of improved methods, but the enhanced prices rest upon products which in the first instance barely paid for their growth. If our farmers received a fairer proportion of the money paid by consumers for their commodities they would be the richest class of workmen in the world.—New York World.

A LESSON IN MISSIONARY WORK.



LSIE SIGEL, granddaughter of the famous civil war general, voluntarily entered the field of settlement work among the Chinese of New York City. She was a missionary among the heathen Chinese in the thickly populated section of foreign New York City. She was found murdered, her mutilated body being packed in an old steamer trunk. The man or men to whom she had brought the message of the gospel turned upon her and killed her.

It is almost incomprehensible that the girl should have fallen in love with her Celestial convert, and yet there are the incriminating letters said to have been written by her. If this element of romance was an actual fact, then jealousy or revenge must have been an element. Certainly there was treachery somewhere, and a "converted" Chinaman murdered the young girl missionary.

Here is a lesson in missionary work, and the question arises, does it pay to sacrifice lives and treasure in an attempt to compel the followers of religions older than ours to accept Christianity? Will somebody answer this question?—Cleveland Press.

QUEER STORIES

In Norway those who are not vaccinated may not vote.

In June British imports increased by \$28,000,000 and exports by \$13,000,000.

Alexander mutilated the dead that the sight of them might be as horrible to the enemy as possible.

The revenue of the commonwealth of Australia for the last financial year was \$71,750,000, a decrease of \$3,325,000.

Lightning kills one-half of those it strikes, while a few of the survivors are rendered blind, deaf, dumb or partially paralyzed.

The "Place-makers' Bible" is so called from a typographical error which makes Matt. v. 9, read: "Blessed are the place-makers" instead of peace-makers.

The annual report of the Montreal harbor commissioners says that Montreal is now handling a greater volume of business monthly than any other North American port except New York.

An irrigation project to cost \$25,000,000 is on the cards in Argentina, the principal railroads to do the work and be paid by the government in 5 per cent irrigation bonds, with the water rentals to take care of the bonds.

The Treacle Bible got its name from its rendering of Jeremiah VIII, 22: "Is there no treacle in Gilead?" Instead of halm in Gilead. It was printed in 1568. The same text was rendered in the Douay version, 1609, "Is there no rosin in Gilead?" This Bible was called the Rosin Bible.

All degenerative diseases that cause so much suffering and death in civilization are absent from the Eskimo. No arteriosclerosis, Bright's disease, cirrhosis, diabetes, cataract. The pure, sterile arctic air contains no germs, but Eskimos invariably take a bad "ship cold" when they go aboard white man's ships.

During the coronation festivities of 1906 the consumption of meat in Madrid was much smaller than at ordinary times, despite the large influx of visitors. This was due to the fact that the majority of the working classes get no wages while on holidays and are consequently compelled to go without their meat.

The Geneva version is sometimes called the "Breeches Bible," from its rendering of Genesis III, 7: "Making themselves breeches out of fig leaves." This translation, done by the English

exiles at Geneva, was the English family Bible during the reign of Elizabeth and was supplanted by the version of King James in 1561.

Miss Gertrude MacArthur, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, in New York, has been appointed a teacher of English in the peereses school at Tokio, Japan. This school has only the daughters of the nobility of Japan for its pupils. A daughter of the Mikado is being educated there.

The Eskimo mother totes the baby in the hood of the fur jacket on her back next to her skin. Babe is nursed two years, but at six months begins to blubber for blubber. Eskimo women are absolutely free of those surgical diseases which are filling and running our hospitals over, the curse of the times.—New York Press.

VANISHING TIMBER.

Trees Cut Three Times as Fast as They Are Growing.

Nobody knows exactly what the timber supply of the United States is. There has never been a timber census taken in this country. With a few exceptions no State has made any close estimate of its forest resources. But the demand for information on the subject which has attended recent agitation has been so marked that the Department of Agriculture has prepared a pamphlet in which an attempt is made to give a fairly accurate showing of facts. The assistant forester, who is responsible for the compilation, has collected his data from many sources. He claims no special authority. On the contrary, he invites criticism and correction of statements in the interest of more complete knowledge of actual conditions.

The original forests of the United States were found in five distinct areas, called for classification purposes northern, southern, central, Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast. The estimate is made that they covered 850,000,000 acres and contained 5,200,000,000,000 board feet of saw timber, according to present standards of utilization. There were 100,000,000 acres of scrubby forest and brush land, principally in the West, which has been available for post and fuel material.

Cutting, clearing and fire have reduced this enormous acreage of 850,000,000 to 550,000,000. The 5,200,000,000 board feet have dwindled to 2,500,000,000,000. The stand of timber in every region has been reduced in greater proportion than the actual forest acreage. The clearings in the central part of the country to make place for rich farms account for that. A first examination of these estimates leads the reader to wonder why so much has been said about the exhaustion of the

forests. The supply seems abundant enough for a great many years.

Further study of the statistics in the pamphlet, however, reveals the reason for anxiety. The yearly drain upon the forests is some 29,000,000,000 cubic feet. Figures are given for lumber, lath, shingles, firewood, poles, posts and rails, railroad ties, pulpwood, cooperage stock, tanbark and extracts, round mine timbers, naval stores and miscellaneous products. The annual growth of the new trees to take the place of the old is estimated at less than 7,000,000,000 cubic feet. In other words, the timber is being destroyed three times as fast as it is growing. The end of such a process is not hard to see. That is where the need of the forester comes in. By showing what Germany is doing, for example, in keeping the annual growth always ahead of the annual destruction, the pamphlet points the way to the right course of procedure in the United States.—Chicago Tribune.

History in Woman's Garb.

Never before probably were so many varieties of feminine historical costumes seen as were represented in the history pageant recently in Bath, England. The founding of that famous watering place antedates the Roman invasion of ancient Britain, says the New York Press, and every fashion in woman's dress used by the people of Bath since the days of the Picts and Scots, and of the wall separating Southern Britain from the savage tribes of the north, was shown by participants in the pageant. There were the flowing, fur-lined, heavy robes of the Saxons; the light, graceful draperies brought by the Roman invaders; the flowered and embroidered gowns of Norman women, who were up-to-date in all the mode, coming as they did from France; the rude dresses of wild beasts' skins in which were clad the helpmeets of the Danes and Vikings, who swept through the country long before the Normans came, and every style of frock which garbed English women from the time of King Arthur and the Round Table to the present reign of King Edward. Each of more than 200 women wore a different costume illustrative of a distinct period in British history.

A Serious Question.

"My dear Mr. Fellows," said the doctor, "I will admit that I am not quite decided as to whether or not yours is a constitutional disease."

"Hum! That so?" said the patient, with a weary sigh, "and have I got to go to the expense of appealing to the United States Supreme Court to find out?"

Some people are noted for their ability to recollect things that never happened.

A LIBERAL EDUCATION.

Knowledge of Chaucer and Dante Not Really Necessary.

For a moderately liberal education a man must be able fairly to apprehend the current history of the world. He should first read a good daily paper. He can skip all that does not make history—the accidents, the crimes, the society events, the games and races, the actresses and divorces; but he cannot omit the major events—the process and progress of legislation, the movements of democracy, the conflicts of privilege, the discoveries in science, the inventions in the arts, the diplomacy of nations and the general advance of civilization. These things are of importance to humanity, and to leave them foreign from one's education leaves it utterly illiberal. Therefore, the first thing necessary is not a book for the shelf, but a broad, intelligent journal for the table.

Then it is impossible to gain a fairly liberal education without the basis for an understanding of these current facts of history, and this requires the reading of some books. What are the important books?

Largely text books. For example, one should have read and fairly-mastered reasonably full treatises containing the latest conclusions in the chief sciences, such as chemistry, physics, geology, biology and astronomy, so that he may be able to gauge the value of what he reads in journals and magazines. He will keep in touch with new discoveries and inventions. He will be a man of his age, for liberal education is the education of this and not of some past age. Equally he will read as good text books as he can find on sociology, political economy and government. This will require reading of the history of the principal nations, or, at least, of a general history of the world. He must have read enough on the history of religions to distinguish their differences and their worth.

Now comes the question of the value of pure literature in a liberal education. There is no doubt of its importance to put the polish on an education which is truly liberal. But pure literature is not of the framework, the bone and muscle of a liberal education, but of that beauty which is skin deep. It is delightful to read Chaucer or Dante, but many a man of a liberal education has read neither. The long lists of famous names of ancient and modern times attract us and give us additional "culture" if we have time for them, but the bulk of them are not essential.

And when it comes to the older English, poetry and prose, Shakespeare—well, one needs to have read his plays twice or three times to be fairly intelligent. For other poetry one can get all he really needs for a fairly liberal education within the covers of two or three volumes which give us golden treasures of accepted verse.

Legal Information

The liability of a railroad company to an infant who comes upon its premises without invitation, and who is injured there while playing, without its knowledge, with a turn-table, is denied in *Wheeling & L. E. R. Co. vs. Harvey*, 77 Ohio St. 235, 122 Am. St. Rep. 503, 83 N. E. 65, 19 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1136.

That one killed at a railroad crossing under circumstances of which there was no witness cannot be presumed to have been in the exercise of due care in an action to hold the railroad company liable for his death, where the burden of showing due care is on the plaintiff. *Is hold in Shum vs. Rutland R. Co. (Vt.)* 69 Atl. 945, 19 L. R. A. (N. S.) 973.

From a charge allowing the jury to consider on the subject of damages the humiliation resulting from the loss of an eye, an appeal is taken in *United States Express Co. vs. Wahl*, 168 Federal Reporter, 848. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals, remarking that there was a contrariety of decisions involving this point, adopted the decision of the Supreme Court in *McDermott vs. Severo*, 26 Supreme Court Reporter, 769, and allowed a recovery. Where mental suffering producing embarrassment or humiliation as the result of the absence of a facial constituent is a direct and necessary consequence of the physical injury, its submission to the jury is proper.

When Oregon became a State the boundary between it and Washington was the main channel of the Columbia river. The diminishing depth of that channel, the jetties constructed by Congress, processes of accretion, and the diminution of the volume and depth of water, have made another channel more important and properly the main channel. In *Washington vs. Oregon*, 29 Supreme Court Reporter, 631, the Federal Supreme Court held that, whatever changes had occurred in the former channel, its varying center was still the true boundary, and suggested that the course of wisdom would be for the interested states to gain the consent of Congress to secure the aid of commissioners who could adjust as far as possible the jurisdiction and this elusive boundary.

Trials.

"Don't waters try you?" asked the thin chauffeur of his companion while waiting for a meal.

"Not as much as judges," replied the fat chauffeur, with a fast look.—*Yokere Statesman*.