

THE WAITER WHO SERVED WITHOUT PAY

By MINNIE B. CARTER.
Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

A man calling himself Giovanni walked into an Italian restaurant in New York and, addressing the proprietor, Antonio Mancini, asked for employment as a waiter. Being told that the force of waiters was complete, he said that he would work for nothing until a vacancy occurred.

Soon after Giovanni's employment the custom of the establishment dropped off, and the proprietor, instead of filling waiters' vacancies, began to discharge those he had. He told Giovanni that there was no hope for him to secure pay and he was welcome to leave as soon as he liked. To this Giovanni replied that he was making a living from the tips he received and this was far better than nothing.

But the attendance at the restaurant continued to decrease. Mancini, who was an excellent cook, went himself into the kitchen and even invented new dishes with the most delectable flavorings, hoping to regain the clientele he had lost. But it was of no avail. His old customers did not come back to him, and new ones were not to be attracted. He was paying a high rental, and his expenses in other respects were enormous. One day he called his few remaining employees to his office and said to them:

"I am expecting the sheriff to levy on what remains here. Until recently I was making money. Indeed, I possessed \$20,000. I was about to sell out my business and return to our beloved Italy to spend a comfortable old age. Instead of that I am a beggar in a foreign land. Go and secure new places. As for me, I know not what to do."

All expressed sorrow for their employer and went away, except Giovanni. He stood alone with Mancini after the others had departed.

"Why do you remain?" asked the restaurateur.

"To tell you the cause of your misfortune."

There was something in the man's eye and the tone in which the words were spoken that arrested his employer's earnest attention. He looked at Giovanni for an explanation.

"You wonder, signor," said the latter, "why I, to whom you have never paid a cent, have stood by you to the last."

"I do."

"I am not only a countryman of yours, but I came from the same district as you, the lake region of Italy."

"Oh?"

"I was a smuggler engaged in running dutiable goods across Lake Como to a region where it was easy to dispose of them. You know that the lake is patrolled by the customs officers and there is great risk in carrying goods across. Indeed, it is practically impossible to do so without detection. Well, I divided my profits with them, and they took care not to see me. In this way I gained enough to pay for a farm and was about to purchase one, marry the girl I loved and turn farmer when a misfortune occurred to me. A customs officer I had been bribing made it his business to see me while smuggling. I was arrested and imprisoned."

Mancini sat spellbound by the story, every moment growing paler. Giovanni kept his eye fixed on him intently.

"While in jail," he resumed, "I was put into a cell with an old smuggler. He was ill, and I nursed him. Dying, he made me his heir. Where do you suppose his fortune was deposited?"

"Go on."

"You remember the point formed by the junction of Lakes Como and Lecopo?"

"I was born on it."

"There, across the lake, one can see Monte Crocione and on a crag near by the little church of San Martino."

"I was married there," groaned Mancini.

"And not far from San Martino is a hole in the rock. From across the lake it looks only large enough to contain a big bowlder. It would hold a church."

"I have been in it."

"The fortune I inherited was there. The smuggler had turned all his profits into diamonds and hidden them in the cave. I brought them to America in the shape of bills of exchange."

"And have lost your inheritance?"

"No; I have every cent of it. And why have I, a rich man, been working here without pay? To ruin the customs officer who betrayed me and who married my betrothed. I have caused the falling off of your business by circulating false stories of what food you have served to your guests."

"You—you have done this?"

"I have."

"You have taken a terrible revenge. But you are rich, and I will have damages under the law."

"On what evidence?"

Mancini was silent.

"Besides, where is my fortune? No one knows. We Italians, especially we who have been smugglers and revenue officers, know how to cover our tracks."

A groan was the only response.

"But it is not necessary that you should prosecute me. For the sake of the girl of whom you deprived me I shall repair the damage I have done. Here is a check for \$10,000. Begin again. There will be no more stories to hinder you. In a few months you will have regained your former position."

MEANING OF ECONOMY.

The Cleverest Use of Money at Your Disposal.

A young matron who is the envy of her set on account of the clever and skillful way in which she makes the most of a moderate income was discussing the meaning of economy the other day and gave it as her opinion that, although many persons made a pet subject of economy, a very small percentage of them understand the real meaning of the word "economy." "It does not necessarily mean saving, but the best and cleverest use of the money at their disposal," she said. "An income of \$100,000 a year may be spent economically as well as an income of \$1,000. The \$100,000 man or woman may get just as great value for his or her income as the man or woman who has only \$1,000 a year." The others took up the question—there were seven of them in the group—and aired their views.

One declared her pet abhorrence was the obvious economy, the economy that looks on economy. Another declared that all her economy only led to extravagance, because she finally had to get the thing she wanted, while doing without it had led to doddering expenses and dissatisfaction. All agreed that it took a clever and experienced woman to be cleverly economical—in fact, some one who had at one time been extravagant and had enjoyed the educative influence of having money to spend—for to have had to be careful all one's days is most frightfully narrowing. One thought it made it much easier to save one's money if one took care of one's looks. With hair, skin, teeth and figure in good condition it was easier to look nice, and the others admitted that neglect of one's hair and teeth did mean extra large bills at the hairdresser's and dentist's.

WASP WAIST TO GO.

London Modistes Agree Upon Twenty-six Inches as Correct Measure.

A twenty-six inch waist is the decree for the winter. Most modistes and corsetiers are combining with each other to give the fashionable figure additional girth, a startling change from the extreme attenuations of the recent directoire vogue.

Mrs. Ellnor Temple, one of the many upper class women who have taken to trade in England, is impressing upon the society women who consult her in her capacity as a corset scientist that they must develop a twenty-six inch waist in readiness for the new winter fashions.

"This is a reasonable and satisfactory waist measurement for a woman of average size," explains Mrs. Temple. To cultivate waist, and waist only, is she says, an aesthetic as well as a physical mistake. Mrs. Temple's strongest lever with her feminine patrons is, however, her assurance that the Englishman has ceased to admire the wasp-like waist.

A famous modiste, Lady Duff Gordon, the Lucille of Hanover square, London, is taking an active part in the "big waist" movement. A short time ago she announced that all the models in her showrooms must have a uniform waist measurement of twenty-four and a half inches. There was an outcry from the manikins, some of whom had been brought up under the old regime when the fashionable modiste's model was required to lace in to eighteen inches.

"Put your corsets out," was Lucille's reply to this protest, and that is how the manikins at this celebrated establishment are able to show the correct waist.

Contest For Halloween.

An interesting game if the hostess wishes to introduce the prize element into a Halloween party is to have a pumpkin lantern cutting contest.

She should provide as many pumpkins as there are guests, a sharp knife apiece, sheets of red and black paper, a candle and a tin stand such as are used on birthday cakes.

A time limit should be set, and if possible each cutter should be placed so he or she could not see what the others are doing. The prizes can be awarded by the hostess, or if she prefers to shirk the responsibility the entire party can vote for the winners.

The prizes can be candy in pumpkin or cat favors, an illustrated copy of Burns' poem on Halloween or three small bags in three shades of orange silk tied together at the top with a fluffy rosette or narrow gilt braid.

Poor Little Girl.

Little Helen, who is a great talker and aged just three, was annoying her father one day by her almost endless chatter. He was endeavoring to finish some important writing, so said, "Run away, dear; daddy is very busy."

Helen toddled off and after the space of about five minutes returned and, standing beside her father's chair, laid an appealing fat hand on his arm and, looking up into his face with a most grievous air, said: "Daddy, I's very lonely. I can't find any one to leave myself wif."—Delineator.

Literary Notes.

Shakespeare is perhaps the greatest writer who never lived.

The critics now question the veracity of Baron Munchausen.

Ellnor Glyn's classic will not be extensively used next year as a text book in the theological seminaries.

Henceforth A. Conan Doyle is to devote his attention exclusively to stories of the detective type.

Aldrich plays gently on the heart-strings, but John Kendrick Bangs—Judge.

HINTS FOR FARMERS

Feeding Horses In Winter.

Last winter the experiment station at the Michigan Agricultural college entered into a series of experiments that are extending over a series of years on the wintering of the farm horse.

The horses that were used in the feeding experiment were under normal winter conditions—that is, they were given the usual amount of winter work. The experiment results centered about twelve horses, which were divided into lots of six each. One lot was used as a check and fed in the ordinary manner—that is, given eleven to twelve pounds of oats and eighteen to twenty pounds of timothy hay daily and bran once a week. The other six were given the cheap ration, which was as follows: Morning feed, oat straw, five pounds; carrots, four pounds; ear corn, three pounds. Noon feed, timothy hay, four pounds; oats, two pounds. Night feed, shredded cornstalks, eight pounds; carrots, four pounds; feed mixture, two pounds. The feed mixture consisted of the following: Dried beet pulp, four pounds; bran, one pound; oil cake, one pound.

The period covered by the experimental feeding was Dec. 1 to Feb. 8. The average cost per head a day for feed last winter for the horses fed on timothy, oats and a little bran was 29 cents, while for those fed on the cheap feed it was 17.7 cents a day. A saving was made by the use of the cheap ration of \$49.12 on the feeding of six horses ten weeks.—Farm and Fireside.

Old Time Poland-Chinas.

The lots of thirty years ago were very mellow, easy feeders, could be fattened at any age, yet if carried to eighteen to twenty-four months of age grew into very large, shapely, profitable hogs. I speak in this instance from personal experience, for in 1880 I bred, personally fed and marketed a bunch of May pigs, selling them the following January at an average of eight and one-half months old. Their average weight was 317½ pounds. The next year I fed and sold just double this number at nine months of age, and they weighed 315½ pounds. I sold the sire of these pigs as a stag at two years old, weighing 900 pounds. This stag had a considerable white on him, but was one of the mellowest and easiest feeders that I ever owned.—W. M. Lanbing Before Iowa Swine Breeders' Association.

Treatment For Curb.

For curb in a horse put the animal in a box stall for a month and use the compound biniodide of mercury and cantharides ointment on it as a blister once in twelve days. Prepare by mixing a dram each of biniodide of mercury and powdered cantharides in two ounces of vaseline, adding also one dram of the oil of turpentine. Rub a quantity of this ointment in well. The second day afterward grease with lard. Wash off and pick off all scabs before reapplying. Continue to blister until the swelling is well removed. Before using the horse or turning out again have the toe of the foot made short and put on shoes with heel but no toe calks.—National Stockman.

Improving the Sheep Flock.

It is very important to select a good ram. His eyes should be full and aggressive, with broad chest, as shown by a front look at the ram, with fullness of the ribs behind the shoulders, all of which are indications of that high type of vigor which is so essential for the ram at the head of the flock. You will find to improve your sheep is more difficult than to improve your dairy stock. There is no question but that one of the most important things is to secure the better breeding of the fullbloods which we need for our farm flocks, so that we shall not only have good mutton quality with a good wool product, but also have a high type of vigor.

Ducks and Turkeys.

Ducks are practically immune from cholera, roup and gapes. Their favorite diseases are spinal meningitis and paralysis.

Ducks kept entirely on land must have deep drinking vessels, so they can get their heads under water. Where shallow vessels or troughs are used they gum up about the eyes, become listless, sit about, lose appetite and eventually die.

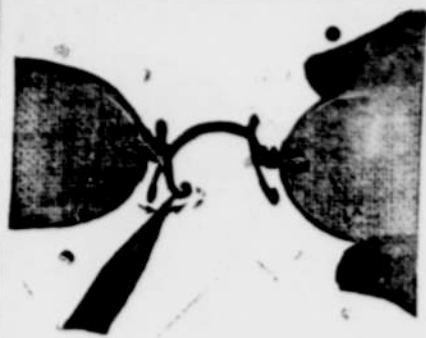
On farms having high, dry land which has a light growth of grass and where a new breeding gobbler has lately been introduced the largest flocks and the most thrifty looking turkeys are found.—Western Poultry Journal.

Alfalfa and Corn.

Alfalfa as a farm crop is an ideal complement to corn. It is an ideal crop to precede corn, and better yields cannot be got any place than from corn grown on alfalfa sod. As a feed it makes an ideal ration when fed in connection with corn. There is a greater possibility of profit in these two crops when grown together than in any other crops that can be grown by the American farmer.—Professor H. C. Price, Dean of Ohio College of Agriculture.

Mongrels and Scrubs.

A mongrel and a scrub fowl are not necessarily the same, says Western Poultry Journal. The mongrel may be a large composite fowl of pure blood—that is, may be made by a cross of pure bloods of a cross of pure bloods upon common stock. In either case it is removed from a scrub, which is a messy, small, common fowl, without a trace of good blood to its veins.



F. J. HAYES

REGISTERED OPTOMETERIST

Of Marshfield, Oregon

Will visit Bandon the 22d and 23d of each month. Office at Gallier Hotel. Expert services and honest prices guaranteed.

TORIC LENS. SO EASY MOUNTINGS
The testing of children's eyes a specialty
Broken lens duplicated

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

Under New Management

If you are looking for a good piece of meat just call in and see us. Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds

Doyle & Sergeant

Proprietors

The El Dorado

Rasmussen Bros., Props

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Bandon Oregon

Bandon Foundry & Machine Shop

A. Garfield

Mill and Steamboat Work Our SPECIALTIES

SPECIAL MACHINES BUILT TO ORDER

Turned Shafting, Cap and Set Screws, Machine Bolts, Pipe and Fittings, Brass Work

GENERAL REPAIRING

Pattern Shop in Connection

FOR

Toys, Notions, Dishes, Ladies' and Children's Furnishings, Men's Shirts and Overalls

WE ARE JUST RECEIVING A LARGE STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS

AT THE

Racket Store

If you wish a bottle cold—

Call at the Eagle.

If you love the goods that's old—

Call at the Eagle.

Taint no use to sit and blink

If you really need a drink,

Just make a sign or ring a bell,

And you bet they'll treat you right

Down at the Eagle

Alvin Munck, Prop.

BANDON, OREGON

Clarence Y. Lowe

BANDON OREGON

Druggist and Apothecary

Is just in receipt of a new stock of

Drugs and Chemicals, Patent and Proprietary Preparations, Toilet Articles, Druggist Sundries, Perfumes, Bessies, Sponges, Soap, Nuts and Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes, Paints, Oils, Glass and Painter's Supplies.

Great Combination Offer

THE RECORDER management has made arrangements with the San Francisco Bulletin whereby we can give subscribers the advantage of a gigantic combination offer that will furnish them all the news of the country in a metropolitan daily and all the news of Bandon and vicinity in the Recorder at a marvelous low price

The Daily San Francisco Bulletin,	\$3.00 per year
The Bandon Recorder,	1.50 per year
Total,	\$4.50

Both papers through this office if paid in advance, per year **\$2.75**

BANDON REAL ESTATE AND LOAN COMPANY

ALL KINDS OF REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money Loans Negotiated on Approved Security. All U S Land Matters a Specialty and Promptly Attended to. Pension and Insurance Agency Bond Brokers Trans-Atlantic Steamship and Railroad Ticket Agency

BANDON, OREGON

C. T. BLUMENROTHER, Notary Public

OFFICE IN DEVEREUX BUILDING

YOUR ATTENTION

Is called to the fact that COL. C. T. BLUMENROTHER of Bandon, Oregon, will insure Sawmill men, Loggers and other kinds of workmen against sickness, accident or death at reasonable rates. It will pay you to call on him and see what he offers in that line.

Fire Insurance

Burglary Insurance

S. S. ELIZABETH

NEW STATE-ROOMS INSTALLED

Eight Day Service Between the Coquille River and San Francisco

First-class Passenger Fare, - \$7.50
Freight Rates, - \$3 on Up Freight

J. E. WALSTROM, Agent, Bandon, Oregon.

E. & E. T. Kruse, owners and managers, 24 California St., San Francisco.

BANDON STEAM LAUNDRY

Family Washing a Specialty.

First Class Laundry Work Guaranteed. Special attention given to fine woolen goods.

Washing and pressing Mens' Suits and Ladies' fine skirts given prompt attention

F. A. BATES, Proprietor

California and Oregon Coast Steamship Co.

Steamer Alliance

Now plying between Portland and Coos Bay only WEEKLY TRIPS

GRAY & HOLT CO., Gen. Agents H. W. SKINNER, Agent

728-730 Merchant Exchange San Francisco Marshfield, Phone 414

J. E. WALSTROM, Agent, Bandon