

BANDON RECORDER

Based Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

Calling a man a liar won't always settle an argument.

If there's one thing worse than being poor, it's having poor relations.

Mr. Harriman's was a rare case. He was richer than generally supposed.

Alaska wants a legislature. And if she ever gets one she'll probably wish she hadn't.

A magazine writer is wasting his time in telling how to spoil a boy. Let Grandma do it.

When European monarchs meet they don't seem to take any stock in the kissing germ theory.

Anyway, the next minister designate to Pekin will know what not to do at the very outset.

The man who knows it all will tell it if he can get somebody to listen to him for five or ten minutes.

If the farms will only produce bigger crops, J. J. Hill will furnish the freight cars to haul them to market.

Wilbur Wright says the 60-miles-an-hour aeroplanes is practically here. And there are no telephone poles ahead.

A 12-year-old Baltimore girl stole for the purpose of going to a moving picture show. Could depravity sink to a lower depth?

A man who has reached the age of 90 says a steady diet of pie did it. What a splendid tribute to the woman who made the pies!

A St. Louis man is advocating the shortening of the months. That might be all right if all the extra days could be added to October.

It now appears that the Harriman patriotism was more amply rewarded than we had supposed. The estate totals about \$30,000,000.

A Connecticut mother spanked her daughter and the young man with whom she eloped. That is one way of spoiling a beautiful romance.

Not every boy can become a football hero, but there seems to be no reason why he should not wear his hair long during the season if he wants to.

And now Explorer Baldwin wants to reach the pole. So long as there is a choice apple which bears that name, why cannot the Baldwin family be satisfied without seeking further fame?

A Boston publisher of schoolbooks has decided to contribute \$1,000,000 to the cause of peace. People who have complained because of the high prices they were compelled to pay for schoolbooks may be comforted by the thought that at least some of their money is to be well spent.

A Columbus, Ohio, lady has written a letter of complaint to the newspapers because she was compelled when she went to church last Sunday to sit beside a woman who had so thoroughly saturated herself with perfume as to be disgustingly odoriferous. It will never be possible to make church-going pleasant for some people.

An important suggestion, and one well worthy of consideration, was made by a formal resolution of the Grand Army of the Republic at its last national encampment. It was urged that one school under the jurisdiction of every local board of education in the country should be named the Lincoln School, in commemoration of the great President.

Service in the medical corps of the army does not appeal to young physicians, or they are not aware of the attractive pay offered and of the number of vacancies. At an examination recently, to test the qualifications of candidates for one hundred and four vacancies, only forty-two passed. The successful candidates begin with the rank of first lieutenant, at a cash salary of two thousand dollars a year, and with quarters, furniture, horse, fuel and other allowances, which make the pay equivalent to thirty-four hundred dollars. This increases with length of service and promotion; and after the retiring age the officer receives about two-thirds pay for the rest of his life.

It is now less than four years since the issue by a London publisher of the first volumes in a series of reprints of the works of standard authors, which marked an interesting experiment in providing the public with the world's best literature in handy and inexpensive form. The books were clearly printed and tastefully bound and sold for a shilling. On the recent addition of the four hundredth volume to the list the announcement was made that more than 5,000,000 separate copies had been disposed of. That is, fully five times the number of books in the Library of Congress, more than double the number of volumes in the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris, the world's largest library—books all of a substantial

character—have been absorbed within this brief time by a reading public whose intelligence is too often measured by the sales of "popular" fiction. The proof given that the world's great masters of literature are still the "best sellers," that works published in Athens and Rome before the Christian era or in Weimar or Florence centuries ago are to-day in lively demand, is an agreeable tribute to the quality and correctness of modern popular taste in literature.

Twenty years ago the cotton-bell weevil, having completely wiped out the cotton culture in many parts of Mexico, crossed the border and began its ravages in Texas. At about the same time fruit-growers in California awoke to the fact that a minute scale-like insect was threatening to destroy their apple, peach, pear and plum orchards. In spite of every effort, these two pests spread rapidly. Only the cotton-fields of the Atlantic coast have so far escaped the weevil's attack; the San Jose scale is domesticated in almost every State in the Union. Some persons predicted the complete destruction of both cotton-fields and orchards, and it is certain that a good many planters and fruit-growers were ruined. But the intelligence and ingenuity of man are proving equal to the emergency; and incidentally there are appearing certain of the blessings which always follow adversity courageously met. The Southern farmer has learned the benefits of a proper crop rotation, and a close and careful cultivation of his fields. In the boll-weevil country the old system of mortgaging the ungrown cotton crop to get the money with which to raise it has gone. There may not be any crop at all unless the planter is vigilant and industrious. There is more and harder work to be done, but there are the rewards of hard work to be had. Texas raises about as much cotton as ever, and more general crops. The banks show increased deposits. In one community the farm mortgages have fallen from twenty-eight hundred to four hundred. The orchardist has found that he can save his trees by thorough spraying. The scale is destroyed, and with it other pests, which were not dangerous enough to persuade the grower to the practice of spraying, but the destruction of which greatly improves the quantity and quality of the yield. The experience has been alarming and costly, but it has left both industries on a sounder basis, and has taught their practitioners much that will be of lasting value to them.

Nationality in China.

A recent Chinese newspaper states that the law of nationality, consisting of twenty-four articles, has been decided upon, a consular report says. By this law any person who has lived in China over ten years and is above 20 years of age, of good moral standing, being helpful to China, may be allowed to assume Chinese nationality. If asked for. Unless one has lived in China more than twenty years he will not be allowed to serve in the grand council, imperial household department or as a military official in any position above the fourth grade, neither can he become a member of Parliament nor of the provisional council. When one wishes to abandon his nationality as a Chinese he must first get the consent of the board concerned or he cannot lose his nationality. Only a person who has an official position or has not failed to pay taxes is allowed to abandon his nationality. When a Chinese woman marries a foreigner she will abandon her Chinese nationality, and when a foreign woman marries a Chinese she will become Chinese. In either assuming or abandoning nationality the wife and children will follow the husband's nationality. A woman who is married is not allowed to change her nationality alone. Women who are divorced and persons who have abandoned Chinese nationality before the laws are enforced will be treated as Chinese so long as they live in and enjoy their rights in China.

"Act Well Your Part."

But there is one great, striking difference between the theatrical stage and the great drama of human life. On the former, as a rule, the leading lights—the star actors and actresses—get most of the applause; those who are forced to play the lesser roles often get but scant notice. But on the great, wide stage where the Author of our being is both judge and audience, it matters not what part we play—whether it be prominent or obscure—provided we play it well. The hod carrier and the poor washwoman, who perform conscientiously and exactly the duties of their lowly state, may be far more pleasing to their Maker than the professional man, the monarch or the genius—certainly a consoling reflection.

A Not Infrequent Occurrence.

"As a witness I was required to promise that I would tell the whole truth!" said the indignant citizen as he was leaving the court house.

"Of course."

"And every time I started to tell it the lawyers on the other side proved that such a procedure would be entirely improper."—Washington Star.

Whether he's right or wrong, a row with a woman will ruin a man. Rather than submit to it, run away.

A woman says unprintable things about as gracefully as she throws a brick.

We have an idea that some men quit smoking to get their names in the paper.



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE CENSUS.

A BUSINESS man in the East who had retired after amassing a fortune decided he would employ his first leisure in looking for a brother whom he had not beheld or heard of in forty years. He traced him to Nevada and finally came across him on the edge of the desert, quartered in a tumbledown cabin, bearded and unkempt and yoked to a wife who looked like the offspring of a cyclone and a weathered flagstaff. Her features suggested chaos. Her eyes were like two bullet holes in a barrel.

The Nevada brother proceeded to brag about his helpmate.

"It was nip and toss," he said, "whether I'd take her or her sister."

"I never saw the sister," said the man from the East, "and don't know anything about her, but I know this, I'd a darn sight rather have married her."

The new census is to be taken next year. It has been divorced, or at least tentatively separated, from politics. New methods, new machinery, nearly everything new and reformed, is promised for it. This can be taken with a liberal application of salt. But when you think of the last enumeration, its slowness in reporting, its rank errors and statistics of which no little was ridiculous, your preference for the new census, unseen, untested, is fixed and unalterable.—Toledo Blade.

CONSERVATION OF LIFE.

S IT NOT time that the discussion of politics and personalities in the controversy over the conservation of the natural resources of the country give way to a real conservation movement, such as the conserving of the lives of the toilers in the mines? A report from the Geological Survey, entitled "The Production of Coal in 1908," makes the grim announcement, in the most casual manner, that 2,450 miners were killed in the coal mines last year and 6,772 injured. The chapter detailing the accidents is treated as but an incident in the production of coal, several thousand words telling the condition of the coal business in the various States. Yet, to the men who work in the underground pits there is a terrible meaning in the figures. There is further significance in the statement that the death rate in the mines of the United States for the year was 3.6 for every 1,000 men employed. In Europe the death rate in the coal mines is one in 1,000 employed, and not more than two under the most unfavorable circumstances.

Why is it that Americans are so much more careless of this most valuable of all resources? Do we value human life less than they do in European countries? Are we ahead in industrial progress, scientific achievement, and everything else that goes to make life

worth while, except regard for the life of the man himself?

Here is a fine opportunity for the leaders of the conservation movement to do something real, something tangible. The saving of a single human life means more than all the talk of policies. It perhaps means one less widow thrown, with her family, upon the charity of the world. Multiply this saving by 1,200 or 1,600 (and this is the number of miners whose lives would have been saved had we the same standards as Europe), and there would be a conservation movement worth all the rest.—Washington Post.

THE NEED OF FARMERS.

A GEORGIA newspaper, commenting on the cry from one of the counties of that big State for 1,000 more farmers, remarks that there are 146 counties in the State which need as many. All the Eastern and Northern States sadly need good farmers, competent, intelligent, up-to-date men to till the soil properly and get from it the largest and best crops with the least possible expenditure of toll and money. A fair share of both capital and labor is needed in agriculture, of course, but intelligence, a good measure of enthusiasm, the will to learn and the ability to apply learning practically are more essential.

New York State needs farmers of the best sort as badly as Georgia needs them, though perhaps not so many; 146,000 swooping down at once on the abandoned, neglected or ill-managed farms of the Mohawk valley and the upper and lower tier counties would scarcely be able to find land enough to work on. There are some intelligent farmers in New York and New England, but not many in comparison with the poor and thriftless ones. The modern farmer must adapt himself to modern conditions. He should know how to market crops as well as grow them. He should not be content to do things the way his honorable, but benighted, forefathers did them. He need not, if he have his wits about him, be controlled by middlemen. His market opportunities are enormous. The development of chemistry and mechanics has greatly increased his chances of making agriculture profitable.—New York Times.

IN THE LOG CABIN COUNTRY.

W HEN we celebrate prosperity we seldom save anything for a rainy day. The man who works for the best generally gets it while the other fellow is hoping for it. The man who can make a pillow of his conscience need not envy the millionaires of this world. When you lay up treasure in heaven the only way to be happy is to forget that there is any interest coming on it.—Atlanta Constitution.

POWER FROM DEAD LEAVES.

They and Kindred Materials, Reduced to Gas, Will Run Motors.

The use of dead leaves, straw or hay as a source of power is the latest contribution to practical science made by French experimenters. Henri de Parville, writing in the Journal des Debats, Paris, vouches for the truth of this announcement. The experiments are being carried on by M. S. Bordenave, says Public Opinion, who has found it possible to produce enough gas by the combustion of vegetable matter to run a small but serviceable motor. The different materials used were straw, leaves, hay, etc., compressed into bales.

M. de Parville says that the following results were obtained in practice: "With hay, it was found that one horse power could be obtained by using a little over two pounds of combustible, which, being valued at 10 francs per ton, made the cost of each single horse power .94 francs. With the labor and other accessories the cost of the horse power was raised to .956 francs for each horse power for one hour. If the average quality of hay at a cost of 36 francs per ton be used the horse power for one hour costs .976 francs.

"Wheat and oat straw may be used to greater advantage. Here the power is obtained with a little over two pounds of material. The value of the straw being estimated at 25 francs per ton, the cost of the horse power is .943 francs. With oat straw the horse power costs .957 francs. The experiments with leaves gave a horse power at a cost of .943 francs, while the power was obtained with a mixture of sawdust and shavings at a cost of .95 francs.

"With other material the results were in every way satisfactory from both an industrial and financial standpoint." It is claimed by the experimenter that the new process will be particularly useful to farmers who are in need of small motors and have great quantities of refuse vegetable matter from which to obtain the power.

Made the Parrot the Scapgoat.

Father—What did the teacher say when she heard you swear? Small Boy—She asked me where I learned it. Father—What did you tell her? Boy—I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot.—Detroit Free Press.

When a man marries a woman older than himself the couple is never mentioned without some comment on their difference in ages.

You can't be so smart that people will be impressed if you tell about it yourself.

HOW TREES WITHSTAND WIND.

Box Elders and Soft Maples Are Easily Uprooted.

The big wind that passed over the Twin cities recently taught much about what trees to plant for permanent shade and other effects. One might easily have expected the softer varieties of wood to break first, says a writer in the Western Architect, but would hardly be prepared to see the ease with which box elders and soft maples are uprooted. When it is let alone the former likes to branch near the ground and it can be seen on the prairie more like a gigantic bush than like a tree. This habit of growth would not call for any great spread of roots except in capturing nourishment, an operation in which the tree is supposed to excel. We have known a tree of the kind to send its roots to almost any length in the seams of a quarry yet in well-sodded and watered lawns it is the first to give way at the root. It should be less missed than any other sort.

Box Elders and Soft Maples Are Easily Uprooted.

Among the indigenous trees the elms hold an intermediate position, furnishing not much more resistance to the winds than the sorts mentioned. This is a pity, they being such universal favorites for shade trees. Coniferous trees and the larches seem to hold up well against winds as do the ashes and white walnuts, although so few of the latter are used for shade that one cannot speak with confidence of their performance. Coming to maples in the track of the storm seemed to suffer much more than their numbers would warrant, but the oaks preserved their reputation for sturdiness, while the humble hackberry held its own as well as any.

By the way, oaks of some varieties are by no means so slow of growth as imagined by some, nor are they so averse to the ways of civilization as has been taught.

It runs in some families for the girls to make unfortunate marriages.

MAKING A JOURNALIST.

Dr. Warren Admits It's Difficult to Mold Raw Material.

Up at the New York university a department of journalism was initiated this year, with Dr. Frank J. Warren in charge, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Seventy-five pupils have been enrolled and it is Dr. Warren's hope to make regular newspaper men out of them in a short time. "Just the same," he admits, "it isn't any fun to make a reporter out of a raw youngster, who has not the slightest knowledge of the manner in which newspapers get or handle their news. It makes me think of the experience of a conferee of mine in the Missouri College of Journalism. He put his students through a course of theoretical sprouts," said Dr. Warren, "and after they had achieved a moderate degree of knowledge of the business it was his custom to send them out to report events for the daily newspaper of the college. The paper handled the news of the vicinity just as a real daily would. On one occasion he sent out a student reporter to report a big railroad wreck near the city, in which a number of cars were in flames and several people were reported killed. Time went on and nothing was heard from the student reporter. Finally, in desperation, the dean telegraphed him 'What is the matter?' he demanded briefly. 'No story yet; edition soon go to press. Rush, rush, rush!' By and by he got a jaunty little message from the student reporter. 'I have not written story yet,' said he. 'Too much excitement here. I am all of a tremble. Soon as things quiet down I will ask some questions.'"

Legal Information

Conducting the business of pool-selling and book-making in the State of Kansas, except within the inclosure of a race track for not exceeding two weeks in any year, was prohibited by fine and imprisonment. Subsequent to the passage of this law Kansas City, Kan., enacted an ordinance entitling any person to carry on such business in that city for an annual license fee of \$5,000. Two days after plaintiff had purchased a license he was compelled by force and threats and repeated arrests to cease business. In Levy vs. Kansas City, 163 Federal Reporter, 524, plaintiff sued the city for the \$5,000 paid to it for the license. The Circuit Court of Appeals held that, as plaintiff was guilty of a violation of a general law enacted to effectuate the public policy of the State of Kansas, his action arising from his own moral turpitude was not maintainable.

In Biermann vs. Guaranty Mut. Life Ins. Co., 120 Northwestern Reporter, 963, payment of insurance was denied for the alleged reason that deceased, a drunkard, had represented that he took a drink occasionally, but not to excess. The Iowa Supreme Court, allowing a recovery by the widow of the insured, remarked that sufficient disclosure was shown to suggest to a discreet person the advisability of further inquiry if the subject was of vital importance. What constitutes "excess" in this respect is largely a matter of opinion, and varies all the way between a "drink" and a "drunk," while an occasional glass of beer may mean anything from a glass once a month to one every 15 minutes, according to the capacity of the individual, or, perhaps, according to the liberality of his views. Although testimony was elicited showing deceased to have been a drunkard when he applied for insurance, it is apparent that the company had means of knowledge of this fact when it made the contract.

While a buggy in which were a man and a boy was being driven on a highway, a heavy automobile tried to pass it, but struck its rear wheel. The boy was thrown beneath the feet of the frightened horse, and literally kicked to death. The owner and driver of the machine were convicted of manslaughter in the second degree. In People vs. Scanlon, 117 New York Supplement, 57, the defendants appealed from an order denying a new trial. The New York Supreme Court, affirming the conviction of the chauffeur, said that it was the reckless driving which is the cause of many accidents, and which should disqualify any one who practices it. With a heavy machine, weighing 3,000 to 4,000 pounds, going at the rate of 26 miles an hour, it is indefensible negligence to attempt to pass a buggy within a few inches. The owner of the machine, who was sitting next to the driver, had given orders to give full leeway to passing vehicles. He was powerless to deflect its course in time to avoid the catastrophe. The whole thing was, as it were, instantaneous, in the control of the chauffeur, but in no way in the owner's control. The conviction of the owner was reversed, and a new trial granted.

Supply and Demand.

"We could all live on 10 cents a day if we would cut out high-priced meat and eat beans and rice."

"Aw, come off. If 90,000,000 people each ordered a bushel of beans tomorrow, beans would go to 20 cents apiece."—Kansas City Times.

We often wonder whether a one-legged man will have two legs after he lands in heaven.