

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

Trouble never comes singly to a bigamist.

The only people in France who take no interest in duels are the undertakers.

The south pole is no doubt beginning to feel as if it were already lassoed.

Royal weddings continue, and the people of Europe continue to pay for them.

What has become of the man who used to say that his home was wherever he took his hat off?

The man who goes hunting and fails to get a shot may be the same chap who goes fishing and never gets a bite.

Sir Thomas Lipton says that it is luck to be born poor. It may be luck to be born poor, but it is hard luck to live so.

The Kaiser's new Dreadnought is said to be so fast that she easily outdistances even the criticism of the Socialists.

The discovery that cancer cannot live in the same place with Limburger cheese is of particular comfort to folks who have either.

Gypsy Smith's favorite song is, "Where He Leads I Will Follow." That's the one that made Edna May famous, and won her a rich husband.

"Is the college girl a mollycoddle?" the New York World asks. That's a question for some other fellow to answer. Jumping in where angels fear to tread is not a pleasant pastime.

A man who has been arrested at Yonkers, N. Y., for bigamy admits that he can't remember the names of all his wives. It is probable, however, that he could, if he were to meet them, truthfully say their faces were familiar.

A desire to enjoy the privileges of democracy and to be independent once in a while of the claims of royalty is the reason given by Princess Christian, the eldest surviving daughter of the late Queen Victoria, for joining a woman's club.

Captain Amundsen is going to start for the north pole, taking with him a food supply great enough to last seven years. He evidently is determined to avoid any danger of being doubted, when he returns, because of the speed he had to make in order to avoid running out of pemmican.

What this world needs is new and better men and women, who will find at hand all the religious help that is necessary without devising new systems of ethical culture. Not all men are intellectual Brahmins, who can feast their souls on academic ideals. Most of us need the personal help and sympathy of a Divine Being, who is to us a reality and not a theory of living.

Eight new sanctuaries for birds and animals have been set apart in the state of Victoria, Australia, by the government within a year. This is in addition to the ordinary protection afforded by law to kangaroos, platypus, magpies, laughing jackals and certain other animals, and is intended to prevent the extermination of native creatures. Several years ago a private citizen established a game sanctuary in South Australia, and the birds within it are now about as tame as domesticated chickens. A similar fearlessness of man is noted in the East African game preserve along the railroad on which Mr. Roosevelt traveled on his way to the hunting fields.

Paper of a stronger texture, something that will stand the test of time, better than that commonly used for legal documents and public records, is earnestly urged by a prominent official whose recent researches have impressed upon him the increasingly perishable nature of that now used. Undoubtedly his plea is well founded, and it might have been extended to cover the paper used in books and newspapers, that is, the books and newspapers which are worth preserving. As a matter of cheapness, such a quality of paper is now generally used that its lease of life is certain to be much shorter than that used in earlier years. Paper can be made from many different materials, and is employed for a multitude of uses; but principally it is used, and will continue to be used, as an adjunct of "the art preservative," and in this connection it is desirable that it be as substantial and durable as possible.

Interest in the Darien Canal project has lately been revived in Columbia. An engineer who is trying to get a concession from the government for the construction of the canal has been in London seeking British capital for the enterprise. The recently appointed Japanese consul general in Bogota expresses an intention to co-operate with the engineer. Those familiar with the history of the Darien project will naturally infer that there is more international politics than canal building in the renewed discussion of it. The Darien route by the way of the Atrato

River was explored by American engineers in 1867, in 1870 and in 1899, but the difficulties in the way were so great that the project was abandoned. It is true that Senator Hanna talked about this route during the negotiations over the Nicaragua and Panama projects, but it is generally believed that this was for the purpose of bringing the other negotiations to a successful issue. Four other general routes across the isthmus have been considered besides the Darien, Nicaragua and Panama locations. One is by way of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec in Mexico, and the other three are in Panama: the Chiriqui Lagoon-Dulce Gulf route, the San Blas Bay-Bayano River route, and the Caledonia-San Miguel Bay route. A railroad has been built across Tehuantepec by Mexico, and the canal project there has not been seriously considered for years. The San Blas and the Caledonia Bay and the Atrato routes involve the construction of a tunnel, and have been rejected for that reason. The Nicaragua route is the only one which was ever a serious rival of Panama, and the United States would now be engaged on that project of the French company had refused to sell its rights at Panama.

In suits for divorce, as in other unpleasant cases, judges have the right by law to hear testimony in private in the interest of public morality. We do not know how far this wholesome law differs in different states. It must grant everywhere wide discretion to the judge and this may include power everywhere to suppress the decree as well as the evidence and to seal the whole record file so that it never can be examined by the public. That practice has prevailed in New York City for a long time, though it was not brought to general public notice until census officials sent by President Roosevelt to obtain statistics of divorce found themselves confronted in New York with sealed records in locked safes. These cases are invariably those of rich and prominent families, or persons possessing an equal influence with the courts. This is a shameful abuse for protection of privileged classes of a law strained from the original purpose of protecting public morals. It is one thing to prevent demoralizing recital in open court and another to cover up evil whose example would be wholesome to society. The cause of public morals is not aided but injured by allowing persons of wealth and station concealment of vices which are ruthlessly exposed when practiced by humbler persons. There can be no reason for this discrimination but some form of bribe, whether paid in larger fees for secret hearings, as direct honorarium to court officers or, a tribute to the political organization by which they are controlled. Why should the Astor family be broken up in secret while the frailties of John Smith and his wife are exposed to the public and spread upon the record unless it is because they pay for the privilege? These secret records are kept with peculiar care and, like the secret archives of government, will make interesting reading for posterity.

USES CAVE AS DWELLING.
Fitted Up as a Modern Flat, With Water and Electricity.
One of the most prominent and successful farmers of Prairie Grove, Ark., who is an active member of the National Farmers' Union, has dwelt in a cave for years. It is probably the most palatial cave in the world, and is fitted up with all modern conveniences, including hot and cold water, electric fans, electric lights and steam heat. He discovered the cave at the top of a mountain, 1,700 feet high. It is seventy-eight feet long by twenty-five feet wide and thirty-two feet high. The walls are of beautiful granite, which has been handsomely polished. The ceiling is forty feet thick. The front of the cave is of glass, which the owner and occupant, H. S. Mobley, put in, together with hardwood floors.

The fires for the cooking range pass out through the mouth of the cave and extend outward a distance of nearly forty feet. Movable screens permit the increase and reduction of rooms at the pleasure of the occupants. A fine spring at the top of the mountain furnishes water through a private system of waterworks.

This novel dwelling was completed about two years ago. It is approached by a beautiful road ascending the crest of the mountain by easy stages, and the grounds about the cave are kept in perfect condition. The occupants declare that it is the coolest dwelling in summer and the most comfortable in winter, and they have no fear of cyclones, which are frequent in that region.

Neither heat nor cold penetrates the solid protection of yards of granite. Mr. Mobley says he will live in the cave for the rest of his life. The cave is in easy driving distance of Prairie Grove town.—Boston Traveller.

Time to Reform.
"Isn't it disgraceful the way women smoke nowadays?"
"Why?"
"I just saw an advertisement offering to any woman six puffs for a dollar."—Purple Cow.

Made a Good Job.
Minerva had just sprung from the brow of Jove.
"I always had a good head for figures," he cried.
Herewith he eyed the classic outlines approvingly.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

DRINKING AT MEALS.

NE by one old and cherished idea are giving way before the simple application of practical tests. Perhaps no other one idea with reference to eating habits has become more widespread and more persistent than that it is injurious to drink water at meals. The old medical rule against eating before going to bed has been discontinued by the medical profession itself for a long time now, and it has been repeatedly shown that a reasonable amount of food taken before retiring is beneficial to many nervous people, and is not infrequently a cure for insomnia.

THE TWO-DOLLAR BILLS MUST GO.

WISH to simplify coinage has led to the disappearance of many coins which it was supposed when their coming was authorized would be a popular convenience. The \$3 and \$1 gold pieces have gone. The last was too small and the first never was needed. It was supposed by the men who suggested its coinage that the 20-cent piece would come in handy. It proved to be a nuisance because it was so near the size of the quarter dollar. It did not help materially in making change. So it did not last many years. The silver half dime was abandoned because too small. The 3-cent piece in silver or nickel had a long life, but was discarded finally. So was the 2-cent piece. It was agreed that there was no need of a coin between the cent and the 5-cent piece.

THE BOY AND THE CENT.

Mr. Peterson did not mind being called a moralist. In fact, he was rather proud of the habit, which he sedulously cultivated, of discouraging in a high, ethical tone about whatever came to his notice. Mrs. Peterson, a silent, hard-working woman, listened to her lord's remarks faithfully, applauding and commenting at what she thought were appropriate spots.

One day Mr. Peterson returned from the village hot with righteous indignation and overexertion.

"These people," he said, fanning himself rapidly with a palm leaf. "These people and their children! I am almost glad we haven't any children, Maria, for if we had I'm sure we should train them up to be just as thoughtless and ill-mannered as the rest of the world."

"What—" began Mrs. Peterson, in her soft voice.
"Begging!" answered her husband. "Plain, everyday begging! And John Lincoln's son, too! The little rascal! I don't think he's six yet."
"He was five last May," replied Mrs. Peterson, with a readiness which showed that although she herself had no children, her interest in her friends' offspring was keen.

verted into ones. There ought to be in circulation more bills of that useful denomination. There is never a surplus of them, so great and so constant is the demand.—Chicago Tribune.

A SLAP A HIGH BROWS.

E ARE overburdened with high brows," says Thomas A. Edison. "We have too many professors and academicians."

And still human nature yearns for the wisdom which cannot be utilized. It loves to gorge itself with the indigestible facts of history and science and metaphysical speculation. How fine for humanity it would be if all worked all the time to cure its ills—and how fearfully, fearfully wearsome!—Toledo Blade.

RESPECTING THE LAW.

HE American people need to have more respect for the law," sagely remarks the chief Police Commissioner of the city of St. Louis, relative to the recent outbreak of crime in the Missouri metropolis.

SCOTT AS A DUNCE.

Great Author Gave Successor Fee for Keeping His Place Warm.
Once there was a dunce.

He talked to the teacher and to the boys, and then he said: "You have shown me the clever boys. Now show me the dunce. You have one, haven't you?"

When the late Gen. Edward M. McCook lived in Pike's Peak, he once presided at a dinner in honor of a famous Indian fighter. Mr. McCook, as he then was, concluded his introduction of the Indian fighter with the words:

"I can find but one fault with the colonel's methods. I allude to his well-known custom of enlisting in his regiment the Indians' feelings so cruelly as that is carrying war too far."

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

There are a good many very poor people who have plenty of money. If a hair shirt could make a saint, the devil would wear mourning all the time.

The purpose of all education is to enable us to see that the world is moving, and show us what it is moving for.

The trials that just about break us are the ones that make us.

In most cases we look in the wrong direction for our happiness.

Whatever God's providence gives us to do is something He wants done.

The money that does us the most good is the money with which we do good.

When we know that God is the giver of all good, we shall find good in all He gives.

Anybody can talk religion, but it takes a true follower of Christ to show what it is.

God provided for the worst that could happen to man before He breathed into him the breath of life.

God believes in good cheer or He would not have made hearty laughter about the wholesomest and healthiest thing in the world.

THE MIGRATORY SENSE.

The migration of birds, unlike the migration of human beings, is a very mysterious thing. Flying, as most of the song-birds do, by night, coming and going in great flocks, and changing their locality for no one reason, but for many, the problem of these "tidal waves" in bird life is wholly fascinating. D. Lange, in the Atlantic Monthly in discussing some phases of it, speaks as follows concerning the birds' sense of direction:

How do birds find their way? There is no doubt that they are often guided by sight along coasts, lakes, rivers and valleys, which are plainly visible for a great distance from the height at which birds travel.

In other cases, old birds which have been over the route lead the way, and the young birds follow their calls and their leadership.

What wonderful stories these winged travelers could tell if they could talk to us! What fascinating teachers of geography they would make for our children! It has, however, been shown lately beyond all reasonable doubt that in addition to keen sight, acute hearing, individual experience and race instinct, birds possess what must seem to us a kind of sixth sense, the sense of orientation.

The Harriman Alaska Expedition found flocks of murrets, which are sea-birds, flying straight for their home on a lonely rock island thirty miles away, through a fog so thick that everything a hundred yards off was absolutely hidden from view. What human brain could guide a ship thirty miles through a dense fog without a compass?

Still more conclusive demonstration of this sense of direction in birds has recently been furnished by Prof. John B. Watson. He caught and marked fifteen sooty terns and noddies on the Dry Tortugas, in the Gulf of Mexico, and took them out to sea. Some of the birds were carried as far as Cape Hatteras, eight hundred and fifty miles north of the Tortugas, before they were set free.

The sooty terns and the noddies are southern birds, which seldom range farther north than the southern coast of Florida, and it is not likely that any of those experimented on had ever been farther north; but none the less, thirteen out of fifteen found their way back to the Tortugas Islands.

Didn't Know.

"Well, Mr. Henpeck, what do you think of this Peary-Cook controversy?"

"I really don't know what to think about it."

"Difficult to know what to think, isn't it?"

"Yes, especially when one's wife is out of town."—Houston Post.

Excusable Resentment.

"It's really provoking," said the fond mother, "baby always cries when we have company." "Well," answered Mr. Groucher, "you can't blame children for disliking company. If it weren't for visitors they wouldn't have to recite or play pieces on the piano."

The Arithmetical Spirit.

"As a rule," said the cynic, "one may reckon the number of his true friends on the fingers of one hand."

"Well," answered the good-natured person, "anybody who counts up his friendships the same as he does his money doesn't deserve any more."

When a woman buys a newspaper she thinks she isn't getting her money's worth unless she finds the name of somebody she knows among the death notices.