

BANDON RECORDER

Issued Each Week

BANDON.....OREGON

When trouble goes to sleep don't set the alarm clock.

These days a small appetite is better than great riches.

If a man never has any use for a doctor he hasn't much of a kick coming.

Nat Goodwin is taking an interest in aeronautics. Mr. Goodwin always was a high flier.

The things that come to those who wait are generally the things that no one else wants.

Money makes the mare go. And Mr. Rockefeller hopes it will have the same effect on the lazy bug.

And now our busy press will have to pick new husbands and wives for all the recent divorcees in New York.

It is claimed there is a lobster shortage this year, but no one but a painstaking investigator would ever suspect it.

Some one suggests that a monument ought to be built to the man who invented ice cream. Let the women subscribe.

The automobile makers are to turn out 135,000 cars for 1910, all of them sold in advance and guaranteed to run like gas meters!

Another honest man. A Kansas City merchant whose store was burned refused to accept all the money offered by the insurance company.

Explorer Amundsen will drift toward the north pole, with seven years' food in his trunk and a firm purpose to get Cook's brass tubing.

A grandson of Ralph Waldo Emerson is now governor of the Philippines. Those Filipinos don't appreciate what we are doing for them.

Why not let it dissolve, Mr. Rockefeller? According to the popular understanding you have a tidy little sum saved up for a rainy day, anyhow.

A number of shaky thrones are in such a dilapidated condition that there are doubts as to whether or not they can be patched up for the present occupants.

Senator Aldrich says credit is as good as cash. There are some people who always prefer to pay their bills by checks because in doing that they do not feel that they are giving up money.

A California judge has placed a chauffeur under sentence for manslaughter on probation, conditioned on his paying \$25 a month to the support of his victim's family. Lots of men would like to keep out of a ten-year sentence on such conditions.

This whole business of exploration has got to be regulated by law. There is still one pole to discover, and there are several highest mountains to be climbed. Perhaps an international bureau of exploration might be created which would preserve some portions of our too small planet for the enjoyment of future explorers, and which would enforce such regulations of exploration that the controversies now raging over one pole and two mountains shall not be repeated.

To the girl who has been rightly trained, whose essential charm is enhanced by innocent reserve, unaffected candor, ardent enthusiasm for things that are beautiful and good, a manner unfailingly courteous and an enunciation musically sweet—to any maiden who unites these not incompatible qualities, the doors of social and personal opportunity are thrown wide open, and she is received with pleasure anywhere, as likely to impart more "sweetness and light" than she receives.

This story was told the editor, recently, by a friend: "A brother of mine died a few years ago, leaving a young son. My brother was a good fellow, but was never able to accumulate any estate. He frequently borrowed money of me, which I was glad to lend him. He paid it as he could, but always was in debt to me. When he died he owed me between \$300 and \$400. Of course, I never expected to get back my money. But I reckoned without the boy, my nephew. He has grown to be a young man. The other day I had a letter from him asking me to name the precise amount his father owed me at the time of the latter's death. He said he intended to pay every cent of it. His salary was but \$45 per month, but he would be able to save enough to pay me in the course of a few years." Said my friend: "The letter brought tears to my eyes. I did not care for the money. It was the boy's high sense of honor and duty that touched me. I wish I could make the sum smaller than that owed me, but the boy knows approximately the amount, and I dare not rob him of the satisfaction of paying the whole debt." That boy is made of the real stuff. He is of the stuff of which heroes are made. No law forces

the brave young fellow to pay the obligations of the dead save the law of moral duty. He is not impelled by any hope of gain save that of conscience and by no fear of loss save the loss of honor. But he is a man—every inch of him, every pound of him. One would rather be the father of such a youth than to be father to a common millionaire. Because the boy has got soul fiber.

Money cannot easily be borrowed in small communities, and when it is found, the rate of interest is usually high. A law has lately been passed in Massachusetts intended to relieve this condition by permitting the establishment of small co-operative banks. They are to be based on substantially the same principle as that on which are founded the Raiffeisen banks in Germany and Italy. The Raiffeisen bank is really a group of neighbors, living in the same community and familiar with one another's affairs, formed for the purpose of uniting their credit in borrowing money for such of them as need it. Every member of the group must be industrious and of good moral character. When he wishes to borrow money he must explain what he plans to do with it. If the lending committee approves his purpose, the money will be advanced to him at a low rate of interest, usually 5 per cent. Then a general supervision is kept over him to see that he spends the money in accordance with his announced purpose, and so conducts himself as to be able to pay it back when it falls due. It is said that this system has not only relieved the German farmers from the oppressions of the usurers, but has also improved the moral tone of the country. As loans are made only to members, and as all the members are jointly liable for the payment of loans, they all watch one another to see that there is no waste of money in drunkenness or in other loose living. There is room in rural America for such institutions. The experience of Mentone, Italy, with a local bank of a slightly different plan, illustrates what might happen there. A little more than twenty-five years ago some small capitalists formed a bank in the town to take the place of another institution that had failed. The prevailing rate of interest for farmers was then 12 per cent. In eight years this little co-operative bank had succeeded in reducing the rate to 3 per cent, and the small farmers had no difficulty in borrowing. The district is now prosperous, and the farmers have been relieved from the pressing burden of debt.

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YOUTHFUL COURAGE.

Viscount Hardinge, who did good service in advancing the British dominions into the Punjab, possessed undaunted courage. As a lad, he showed his adventurous spirit by climbing the buttresses of Durham Cathedral, in search of birds' eggs. An amusing story of his early boyhood is told by G. D. Oswald, in "Sketches of the Rulers in India." His aunts, with whom he was staying, thinking he was too short for his age, tried to increase his height by making him hang by his arms from the top of a door.

His school career was not a long one. At the age of fourteen he was gazetted ensign in a small corps known as The Queen's Rangers, which was in Canada, where he proceeded to join it. He very early displayed that courage which was to be so marked a feature of his character throughout his career.

He was returning from mess one night in Montreal, when he saw three ruffians attacking and robbing a man who was lying on the ground. He at once drew his sword and rushed to the rescue. The three ruffians, after a short show of resistance, fled before his vigorous onset. The man whose life he thus saved, Edward Ellice, afterward became a cabinet minister and secretary for war, both distinctions which young Hardinge himself was also destined to attain. At seventeen he was promoted lieutenant, and two years later became a captain.

After the battle of Vmlera, where Hardinge had been severely wounded, the quartermaster general wrote: "I grieve to tell you that our friend, Captain Hardinge, was wounded in the hottest part of attack. It is his custom to be foremost in every attack, where an unaffected gallantry of spirit irresistibly carries him. Here he was conspicuous, where all were brave."

The same officer, on noting the fortitude with which Hardinge bore his sufferings, added to his despatch these words: "Highly as I thought of him before, it remained for me to see him in his present state to be aware of all the excellencies of his nature."

Not Expecting Too Much. "I suppose your remarks in Congress will be listened to with great interest?"

"My friend," said the statesman, "in Congress a man is lucky to get a chance to make a speech without expecting people to listen to it."—Washington Star.

So He Does. "Do you believe that tough beef is as good for a person as tender beef?" "Better. The man who gets tough beef gets both nourishment and exercise."

When a man expresses his real sentiments on any subject he does not wish to be quoted.

Old Favorites

The Volunteer Organist. A preacher in a village church one Sunday morning said: "Our organist is ill to-day; will some one play instead?"

An anxious look crept o'er the face of every person there. As eagerly they watched to see who'd fill that vacant chair.

A man then staggered down the aisle whose clothes were old and worn:

How strange a drunkard seemed to me in church on Sunday morn'!

But as he touched the organ keys, without a single word, The melody that followed was the sweetest ever heard.

Refrain: The scene was one I'll ne'er forget as long as I may live, And just to see it o'er again all earthly wealth I'd give.

The congregation all amazed, the preacher, old and gray, The organ and the organist who volunteered to play.

Each eye shed tears within that church, the strongest men grew pale;

The organist in melody had told his own life's tale. The sermon of the preacher was no lesson to compare With that of life's example who sat in the organ chair.

And when the service ended not a soul had left a seat Except the poor old organist, who started toward the street.

Along the aisle and out the door he slowly passed away;

The preacher rose and softly said: "Good brethren, let us pray."

The Sinner and the Song. A sinner was wandering at eventide; His tempter was watching close by at his side;

In his heart raged a battle for right against wrong; But hark! from the church he hears the sweet song,

"Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly!" He lingered and listened to every sweet chord;

He remembered the time he once loved the Lord. Come on, says the tempter, come on with the throng;

But hark! from the church again swells the song: "While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high!"

O, tempter, depart, I have served thee too long. I fly to the Saviour, He dwells in the song,

O Lord, can it be that a sinner like me, May find a sweet refuge by coming to Thee?

"Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on thee. I come, Lord, I come, Thou'll forgive the dark past."

And O, receive my soul at last. —Will L. Thompson.

SOME ROMAN EXAMPLES. Highway Advertising in Pompeii Days More Offensive Than Now.

When Professor Abbott travels from New York to Princeton he passes through long lines of cows, tobacco pouches, whisky bottles, suspenders and golden promises of health, happiness and wealth through the eating of various breakfast foods. Most travelers find in these the evidences of a brutal commercialism; the man who knows his Romans knows that they are a classical survival.

In a way the highway advertising in Pompeii was more offensive than the contemporary outbreak of bad taste in public appeals; in Pompeii the advertisements were put on the walls of private houses, and even on the tombs! We have not yet put our cemeteries to this use. Professor Abbott reprints some of these announcements, largely of a political character, indicating, as one would expect, that Pompeii, being in a city in which vice was reduced to a science, had a Tammany Hall of its own, and there were people in the town in revolt against the desecration. On one wall an indignant citizen put his disgust in words which still survive: "I wonder, O wall, that you have not fallen in ruins from supporting the tiresome productions of so many writers." On a monument not far from Rome this prayer of a righteous man found: "Bill poster, I beg you to pass this monument by. If any candidate's name shall have been painted upon it, may he suffer defeat and may he never win any office!" It is amusing to read the poster announcing that "the farmers nominate M. Cassellius Marcellus as saddle." Evidently there were grangers before Kansas! It is encouraging to be assured in large letters of Q. Brutus Balbus that "he will guard the treasury," and of a certain Julius Polybius that "he supplied good bread." We are reminded that there is nothing new under the sun by the declaration concerning a candidate that "ball players support him."—Outlook.

The Hot Air Furnace. There was a young publisher who made a sudden fortune by appealing to that largely neglected class which we call Society. Gaining riches, the young publisher retired and was seen less and less in his old haunts.

"Where's Lawrence?" some one asked of "Mr. Dooley."

Dooley answered: "Oh, he's up town just now, warming his hands at the Social Register."—Success Magazine.

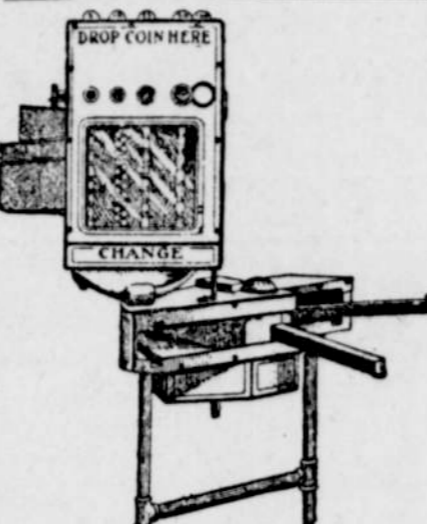
We have observed that the man who shouts loudest for Fair Play wants something more than that for himself.

AUTOMATIC FARE REGISTER.

Keeps the Street Cars Making Change and Shows Up Tickets.

A company in New York is manufacturing an automatic fare register which also makes change for the passengers. It is designed for pay-as-you-enter street cars, and works as follows: At the top of the machine is a series of five slots, in which a passenger may deposit a 5-cent, 25-cent, 50-cent or \$1 coin. The falling coin registers a fare and also operates the change-making mechanism, so that if more than 5 cents is deposited the proper amount of change falls into a change cup located under the machine. At the same time the lock of the turnstile is automatically released, leaving it free to revolve so that the passenger can pass through. To permit passengers with transfers to pass through the turnstile the ma-

chine is fitted with a lever at the bottom of the turnstile case by which the conductor can allow transfer passengers and other non-cash fares to pass through the stile and register them. If a coin is deposited in the wrong slot it is ejected from the case and falls into the change cup to be replaced by the passenger in the proper slot. If any person tenders paper money the conductor supplies him with change so that he can deposit his fare in the fare box.—Popular Mechanics.



REGISTER FOR STREET CARS.

A FRENCHMAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

Writer Says the American Single Woman is of a Special Type.

The American woman who does not marry—in plain old-fashioned English, the old maid—is a source of keenest interest to Europeans in general. Her independence, good looks and—what is not always associated with the woman who has evaded matrimony—good nature are a never failing source of wonder and in some cases envy, among her sisters in foreign lands. Here is what a French writer who has studied the single American woman has to say about her in a Parisian publication:

"She is of a special type. She is not the resigned woman who has failed to please, nor the sentimental one who has remained faithful to some bygone memory. Americans would consider it ridiculous to ruin their lives on account of a luckless love affair. The American old maid has, without question, had several opportunities to marry; in the United States, every nice girl must have had at least one proposal. American men desire to have a wife to represent them in society while they who are single remain so voluntarily, through their need of independence. Young girls who are poor marry for money. Those who are rich are at liberty to live alone if they so desire.

"Such women travel a great deal; they dress always with great care, less through a desire to please than for their own personal satisfaction. Having neither family nor home, they dispose of their time as they will.

"They become passionately interested in politics, in social questions, in abstract and absorbing matters. They are very intelligent, very intellectual, fond of change and pleasure. Their minds are highly developed, open, free from prejudice. They are kind to their married friends, for whom they feel no envy, since they themselves have disdained to marry."

Difference in Time. When it is noon at any given place it is similarly noon at all other places having the same longitudinal meridian, and the sun is in its zenith where meridian and equator intersect.

For business convenience every fifteen degrees of longitude evenly divided from Greenwich has the same time, being the distance that the earth travels in one hour. In the United States we have eastern, central, mountain and Pacific time. Thus when it is noon at New York it is 11 a. m. at Chicago, central time; 10 a. m. at Denver, mountain time, and 9 a. m. at San Francisco, Pacific time.—New York American.

Ready to Exchange. "I was reading to-day about the cat exchange they have in Paris."

"I wish we had one here. I've got a cat at home that I'd exchange for a bogus check on a busted bank and throw in the car fare to boot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Paradoxical History. "Can you give an instance of where an uplifting process was also a downward movement?"

"Oh, yes. When they razed the Bastille."—Baltimore American.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to say of the conceited man: "He should be taken down a peg?"



Short Cornstalks.

Every farmer who feeds corn fodder knows how difficult it is to pitch the manure from the stables in which the stalks have been used for bedding. When the fork is thrust into the compact manure the long stalks run so far in every direction and hold so tightly that the man at the fork begins to think that he will be compelled to lift the entire bottom out of the stall with the first forkful. The long stalks make both loading and unloading of the manure very difficult.

A Missouri farmer has just given his way, which we think is a good way, of feeding corn fodder to make better bedding of the refuse stalks and to make the handling of the manure easier. He ties his corn fodder, or corn stover, in bundles after husking, for storage. At feeding times he takes these bundles and cuts them with an ax across a large wooden block into three or four shorter lengths. These short lengths are then placed in the mangers for the cows and horses to pick over and are then thrown into the stables and stalls for bedding. He claims that stover cut into shorter lengths is easier for the stock to pick over, that it helps to keep the stalls neater, and that it is better in many ways. Where these short lengths of corn stalks are used in the bedding the handling of the manure is easy.

Corn stalks are a valuable by-product of the corn crop when used in the right way, and there are many good ways of using them. Dry corn stalks are porous, spongy, and are good absorbers of liquids. They are bulky and fill up fast, hence aid in keeping the stall floors fully covered and the animals dry. Wheat, oat or rye straw mixed with corn stalk bedding makes an almost complete absorber of the liquids and saves all of the rich fertilizers.—Exchange.

Education and the Soil.

One of the popular fallacies that is rapidly losing ground is the idea that any one with no previous training or experience can be a successful farmer, and one of the chief agencies of enlightenment is the Government Bureau of Soils. This useful adjunct of the Department of Agriculture is rapidly completing its investigations of the actual values and needs of the earth in various parts of the West, and its reports will constitute a valuable compendium for those already engaged in agriculture to embark in it.

The government has risen to the need of demonstrating that the day of haphazard and scratching of the surface of the earth is passed, and that for most successful results practical training, if not thorough scientific education, is needed. It is the aim of the Bureau of Soils to establish accurately the nutrition values of the earth in varying sections for producing the greatest abundance of suitable crops, and with such a definite basis to help the husbandman proceed with greater certainty toward his goal of achievement. This sort of official knowledge is sure to enable man to make many blades of grass or grain grow where few or none grew before, for its natural development will be the intelligent cultivation of every arable acre of land that can be made to yield a profitable crop.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

Hens That Will Lay in Winter. The latest characteristic which the poultry raiser is endeavoring to establish in the several egg-laying strains of hens is the early maturity of pullets, with the consequent laying during the season when eggs are scarcest and bring the highest prices.

A Maine breeder reports a lot of twenty-nine April-hatched pullets which were selected because they had begun to lay in the latter part of August.

From September 1 until the end of April these birds laid on an average of 115 eggs each, at a calculated profit of over \$3 per bird. If such profits could be realized on the majority of the hens kept for laying, the elusive fancy profits of the poultry business would be realized.

The breeding of poultry to type is now so generally accomplished that the suggestion to breed a race of birds which will be winter egg-producers warrants the belief in its early achievement.

Resting Land. Many farmers believe that cultivated land should be given a "rest" every few years in order to recuperate from its exhaustion in the production of crops. In some cases the land may be benefited somewhat, but, as a rule, where a tract is permitted to lie fallow for many months it becomes a veritable hotbed for weeds. These flourish and sap its best qualities, leaving it poor and impoverished for future crops. The soil is filled with weed seeds and the task of cultivating it is rendered all the harder. Reasoning from cause to effect, it would appear that the more ground is cultivated the shorter its life as good productive soil, but this doesn't work out in practice. Weeds do more harm to land than any other crop.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Irrigation of Alfalfa.

The importance of alfalfa to western farmers cannot well be overestimated. A single ton of alfalfa may save the lives of many head of stock by providing feed during short periods of cold, stormy weather. Alfalfa cannot be excelled as a preparatory crop on soils that have long been unproductive. Likewise it maintains the fertility of soils naturally rich in plant food, and if used as a base of rotation makes possible abundant crop yields of various kinds.

Notwithstanding its present importance and great value in irrigation farming, the profits on the area now in alfalfa can be greatly increased if more care and skill are exercised in growing it. Perhaps the most essential conditions for the production of alfalfa are abundant sunshine, a high summer temperature, sufficient moisture, and all of these essentials, save moisture, exist naturally in the arid region of the United States, and when water is supplied it makes the conditions ideal. Although alfalfa can be successfully grown under a wide range of soil conditions, yet all Western lands are not equally well adapted to its growth.

How to determine the suitability of land for growing alfalfa under irrigation, as well as how to prepare the land, is told in Farmers' Bulletin 373, "Irrigation of Alfalfa," recently issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The bulletin discusses the various methods of irrigating the crop and gives much useful information in connection therewith.

Three Ladders in One.

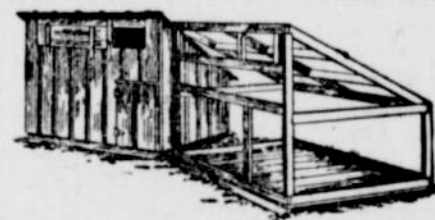
Not every family has a long and a short ladder about the house and it often happens that where one of these will not suit the other will.

A Canadian has invented a ladder that answers both purposes and when folded (for it does fold) takes up less room than even the old style small ladder. This invention consists of a ladder made in three sections, one on the other and hinged together on one side.

SECTIONAL LADDER. The other side are pins to keep it in place when it is extended to its full length. Either in its extended or its short form this ladder is a safe one, but it has no back support and must be leaned against the wall. After the top section has been bent down on one side it folds back and when the second section is down the three fold together like a three-part screen. When the ladder is not in use it can be stowed away behind a door or in any corner as it does not take up as much room as a chair.

Small Hog Cot.

The hog cot illustrated here is 6 ft. wide, 8 ft. long and 6 ft. 2 in. high in front and 3 ft. high in the rear. The floor is built with 2 in. x 4 in.



stringers, and the frame is held on the floor by blocks at each corner. Lumber required will be: 12 pieces, 2 in. x 4 in., 16 ft. long for frame; 4 pieces, 1 in. x 12 in., 16 ft. long for floor; 13 pieces, 1 in. x 2 in., 16 ft. long for roof and ends; 10 battens, 16 ft. long for sealing crack between boards. Total cost about \$12.50.

The Hired Man.

There are great differences in the qualifications of the hired man. One is worth all and more than he receives, while another, who is apparently equally as intelligent, is not worth anything, and the employer is a loser in the long run by having him around. The best hired man is one who is intelligent and active. A good one should receive the best of treatment from his employer and should never tire of what is to be done on the ranch, regardless of the lateness of the hour or the inclemency of the weather, if loss is likely to accrue in case he should fail to work at that particular time. Of all farmhands the most despicable is the liar who tells you that he has done such and such work when he has not. Next to this one comes the lazy man.—Denver Field and Farm.

Conditioner for Hogs.

This is the government's conditioner for hogs, excellent for "corn cholera," or other digestive derangements of hogs. Wood or cob charcoal, 1 pound; sulphur, 2 pounds; sodium bicarbonate (baking soda), 2 pounds; Glauber salts, 1 pound, sodium chloride (common salt), 2 pounds (or Epsom salts, 2 pounds); antimony sulphide, 1 pound.

Pulverize each of the ingredients well and mix them thoroughly. The dose is a tablespoonful for each 200 pounds weight of the hogs, given twice a day in shorts or bran slop feed.