

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO OREGON

A cynic is a man who must be unhappy in order to appear happy.

Every man in a brass band thinks his instrument makes the best music.

Money in certain cases receives like treatment with men. When it gets tight it is locked up.

If Dreyfus' condemnation was a proof of France's injustice his pardon was a corrected proof.

As to prosperity, this discovery of the Polar Star being in reality three stars shows the astronomer's business is looking up.

Oyster exports are spoken of. This is one way in which members of an old American family can get into English society.

At the same time no change in waltz steps will ever completely eclipse a nice position on the steps of the stairs between the dances.

"A Cry in the Night" is Edwin Markham's latest poem. This is the first intimation the public has had that Mr. Markham was a family man.

The Kansas City Star says: "All the world's a stage, but most of us are in the chorus." Mistake again. Most of us come in by way of the box office.

Possibly it's hopeless to ever expect money to be absent in elections. For that matter the very bonfires show they've barrels to burn after they are over.

A clergyman objects to rice-throwing at weddings on the ground that it is disrespectful to the sacrament of matrimony. How about the throwing of old shoes?

The newspaper record of wills at tests, increasingly, that men of wealth are very many of them obeying the apostolic injunction to be "rich in good works."

While wishing well to bicycles and bicyclers, few would mind how great a falling off there was in the notion of women being able to ride seven hundred miles in forty-eight hours.

It may be believed that industrial problems will never be wholly eliminated until someone evolves a scheme providing for competition in everything we want to buy and monopoly in everything we want to sell.

It has been found that peroxide of iron, combined with certain chemicals, will make a smooth and excellent sidewalk. The time may come when a sidewalk will be defined as the right of way and a streak of rust.

The Chickasaw Indians, not wishing to have all their girls won away by white men, have passed a law making the price of a marriage license \$5,000. An Indian maiden wooed and wedded under such circumstances might indeed be called one of the dearest girls on earth.

They have a stringent homestead law in Texas. Down there a man can't mortgage a home of 200 acres or less, even if the wife and children are willing to sign the mortgage. Nor can it be taken for debt, nor can it be sold unless the wife signs and acknowledges the deed in private and before an officer out of her husband's presence.

A proper, legitimate and healthy interest in politics is one thing; a complete absorption by politics of all other questions is another. One is to be encouraged, the other severely frowned upon. There can be no doubt that "too much politics" and too many politicians are a serious handicap. Government is not an end, but a means. It is employed by the people for their conveniences; it is not meant they are to become the servant to government and to those who aspire to govern.

There is nothing at all incompatible with wishing surgeons and doctors well and entertaining at the same time a violent loathing for the uncivilized boor who, while eating a banana on the street, thoughtlessly lets the treacherous peel drop just where, with the reckless depravity natural to inanimate things, it can best trip up the pedestrian. Fruit is good, eating is not a crime, surgeons must live, and people will go afoot, but there is no necessity for any dangerous combination of this quartet that may be avoidable by a little thought.

The reported finding by a Norwegian cutter of a buoy, marked Andree Polar Expedition, does not surprise those who remember the statement made by the daring aeronaut before starting on his trip. In fact, the surprising thing is that many more buoys have not been found. A large number of especially prepared buoys were carried in the balloon, and it was planned that they

were to be thrown out at frequent intervals during the voyage, laden with letters from the explorers. The buoys consisted of a hollow cork bulb, covered with copper netting. In the top a small Swedish flag of sheet metal was inserted. The letters were to be placed in a water-tight vessel in the interior of the bulb.

The law's delay is a proverbial illustration of deferring a settlement, but a wheelman reports a prospective procrastination which matches it. Receiving his bicycle in a battered condition at the end of a railway journey, the sarcastic baggageman thus described the process of obtaining satisfaction for damages: "I will report it to the station agent, the station agent will report it to the general passenger agent, the general passenger agent will report it to the master of baggage, the master of baggage will report it to the claim department, then it will go before the directors, and in a few years, sir, you will receive a call from the counsel of the company asking you what proof you have that the wheel was not in the same condition when put aboard the train."

From the published reports of his doings the young man known as the Earl of Yarmouth does not deserve the ill-natured criticisms that are being directed against him. His lordship is poor, which is not at all to his discredit, and he seeks to make an honest living, which is distinctly to his credit. It is evident that he is far from being a fool, for he has driven a hard bargain with the theatrical manager who has employed him. Nor can he be blamed for utilizing his title as an asset, seeing that it is about the only thing of value that he possesses. We may suggest, moreover, that the young man might very easily have turned his patent to nobility to a more profitable use had he chosen to sacrifice his independence by becoming the husband of some American young woman whose papa was willing to buy her a title as he would buy her a pair of diamond earrings. All things considered, therefore, the Earl of Yarmouth strikes us as a rather estimable young man.

The Boston Globe gives a vivid account of New England farms going to ruin, especially in Maine. The abandoned farm story has been familiar for years to readers of New England papers, but the Globe's description shows the tragical side of the struggle for existence that is going on in many a New England State. In Maine many of the farms are now practically worthless and never were valuable except for the timber that once grew upon them. But the lumber industry of the Pine Tree State is rapidly passing away, the farms have been exhausted, and their owners, in many cases old and poor, are rapidly drifting to the poorhouse. In some of the "towns" the policy of taking over farms in return for a guarantee to keep perhaps a man and his wife in board and clothes the remainder of their days has been followed, but even this inexpensive way of acquiring land is too costly for the towns, and it is being discontinued. These abandoned farms are then converted into plantations, and the towns unable to support the farm owners send them back to the farms to make a living for themselves free from taxation. Even this is frequently hard to do, so utterly worn out is the soil.

The most prominent "class in spelling" in the United States is the Board of Geographic Names. It consists of ten experts, selected from the various departments and scientific bureaus in Washington, who meet monthly for the purpose of deciding how disputed geographic names should be spelled. Their decision is adopted by the government for all its publications, by the text-book writers also; and the newspaper editors usually accept their conclusions. Upon the organization of this board in 1890, it adopted certain general principles. These are sometimes carried out by postoffice clerks so mechanically as to bring upon the board criticism it does not deserve. For example, the board decided that wherever it could be judiciously done, names of two words, such as Middle Branch, should be written as one word—Middlebranch. This rule, which was wise when used with good judgment, became absurd when, in interpreting it, a postal officer decided that West Palm Beach should be spelled Westpalmbeach. A compromise has been made, and West Palmbeach adopted instead. Other decisions of the board are that the final "h" in such a word as Pittsburgh should be dropped. Also the "ugh" in such a word as Marlborough, and the possessive form wherever practicable. The theory of the board is to secure uniformity and simplicity, not to reform the language.

Quite Delicate.—Your little son does not appear to have much appetite. Mrs. Gabb—No, he is quite delicate. Mrs. Gabb—Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man? Little man—No, 'em. You see, ma made me eat a hull lot before we started so I shouldn't make a pig of myself. —The Rival.

The average man is polite to a lot of other men he would rather kick.

CAREER OF GARIBALDI.

Led Italy to Freedom and Cut the Fetters from Sicily.

Giuseppe Garibaldi led Italy to freedom, cut the fetters from Sicily and, though he died a martyr's death, his life was a success. Italy was suffering from years of oppression when Garibaldi was born in Nice July 4, 1807. His birthplace was the first home also of that great soldier of the revolution Marshal Massena.

From his childhood the thought of freedom for his countrymen was dominant in Garibaldi's mind. Joining secret political societies, he became, a plotter, and having failed in a desperate scheme to overthrow the govern-



GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI.

ment, he was forced to leave the land of his ambitions in 1837. Wandering about the world he reached South America, and there took part in many uprisings. He married a Brazilian woman and had three children, who joined his work for freedom.

When the liberal party, having gained power in the mother country and conducted a successful revolution, established a republic in 1848, Garibaldi was called home to Italy. Like a conqueror he returned, to become the hero of the day and the leader of a free people. The church, baffled in its efforts to control the new government, called Europe to its aid, and by no less military power than Napoleon Bonaparte Garibaldi was once more forced to leave his home. It was then that he chose the island of Capraia, off the northeast coast of Sardinia, for his retreat, and it is there that Garibaldi's followers today seek to recall his personality. Garibaldi left the island in 1850 and became a general in the army that fought successfully for Italian unity.

WAS REBUILT AFTER THE FLOOD.

Inscription on the Oldest House in All England.

It is claimed for a building near St. Albans, England, that it is the oldest inhabited house in that country. A part of it, at any rate, is more than 1,000 years old. This is the foundation which was built by King Offa. The structure was originally used as a fishing lodge by the monks of the abbey of St. Albans, of which monastery it formed a part. It was situated on the bank of



REBUILT AFTER THE FLOOD.

an immense fish pond near St. Albans, belonging to the royal palace of Kingsbury, of which little but the name now remains.

The present building resting upon these ancient foundations was probably erected during the fifteenth century. It has possessed several names and is at present known as the "Fighting Cocks."

There is a wooden tablet on the front wall setting forth that it is "The oldest inhabited house in England." But this, though enough to satisfy any reasonable being, is feeble when compared with a former sign which ran: "The Old Round House; rebuilt after the flood."

WEST INDIAN FLOUR.

Bread Fruit and Plantain Extensively Used.

A common article of food in the West Indies is flour made from the bread fruit. The fruit is cut into "pigs" or strips and dried in the sun, then ground to powder in a mortar and sifted. This flour makes a convenient and highly nutritious addition to the hamper of provisions the negro usually takes with him when traveling far from his home, and he well knows the art of making it into a variety of appetizing dishes, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The plantain is sometimes treated in the same way, as well as the banana, which gives a sweeter and richer flour than either the plantain or bread fruit. It is estimated that the banana has forty-four times more nutritive value

than the potato and is twenty-five times more nutritious than good white bread. This fact has induced the French Government to send a commission to the United States and Central America with a view of investigating the adaptability of the banana plant for extensive agricultural operations in the Congo in the production of cheap food for the working classes in Belgium.

Should this commission report favorably on the subject of their investigation, a new and vast industry will be established which interests the United States closely, from the fact that Porto Rico and Cuba possess hundreds of thousands of acres on which the finest varieties of the banana can be successfully grown. It is highly probable that another industry will grow up from the association of this country with the West Indies. The banana in its candied form is a delicious sweetmeat. Many people prefer it infinitely to dried figs. It is simply made.

The ripe banana is cut into thin slices and laid in the tropical sun until it becomes a sweet, semi-gelatinous mass. The pieces are packed in boxes, with a dusting of fine sugar between each layer and are ready for shipment. The process, though not elaborate, requires care and watchfulness, without which the product may be inferior and unattractive. But if the curing and packing are properly done and the cured fruit is put on the American market, it is not improbable that it will soon take the place of the fig for dessert purposes.

AN ENGLISH BEAUTY.

Miss Clemmons, Who Is Now the Rage of London.

In this country the "professional beauty" is unknown, but in London she is a big figure. She sells her photographs and derives a large income from them. She is invited to dinners, balls and parties because of the ornamental



MISS ADELE CLEMMONS.

quality of her beauty. Mrs. Langtry commenced as a professional beauty, and Mrs. Cornwallis West, the mother of the Princess Henry of Pless, was a very famous professional beauty.

Just now Miss Adele Clemmons holds the post of honor. She has for several years been recognized as one of London's handsomest women and lately she took the blue ribbon for perfection at a beauty show. It is said that no photograph can do justice to the dazzling wonder of Miss Clemmons' beauty, for her coloring is exquisite.

TO USE BOTH HANDS.

Children Are So Taught by Recent Educational Methods.

No recent reform in educational methods has attracted so much attention not only in this country but also in Europe as that originating with Mr. J. Liberty Tadd, director of the Philadelphia Public School of Industrial Art. Mr. Tadd believes that at present children are educated to give the preference to the right hand over the left, and that there is no good reason why every man should not be ambidextrous. In the school of which he is the head he is educating the children to use their right and left hands with equal facility. In



DRAWING WITH THE LEFT HAND.

the same way he is seeking to develop equally both lobes of the brain and both eyes. Mr. Tadd points out that in less than 240 different trades, crafts and occupations the skill of the workman depends largely on his ability to use both hands. The illustration shows a pupil in the Philadelphia school drawing on a blackboard with the left hand.

Formation of Habits.

As the snow gathers together, so our habits are formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.—Bentham.

OWNER OF THE SHAMROCK.

Lipton Laid the Foundation for Millions in This Country.

One of the first things that struck an American traveler in England is the sign, "Lipton, Ltd.," stuck up over perhaps a hundred places in London, and possibly 500 outside of it. In fact, almost every other butcher shop in the kingdom seems to be the property of "Lipton, Ltd." Of course, every one knows who Lipton is, but it is not generally known that the Shamrock's owner is only a stockholder in a company which bears this title. Another feature about these places is the air of decided American enterprise about them. They are Lipton's teams; also, Lipton's and Lipton's bread, to say nothing of a hundred other things that are Lipton's also.

English society doesn't speak well of Lipton. Mention him to one of the aristocracy and his response is: "He's a good fellow, but not one of us, you know. He's like one of you American chaps." These are some of the expostulations, but the common people are warm to him, for Lipton, Ltd., has cut prices so that many a workman's family has enjoyed a Sunday dinner such as they never enjoyed before the Anglo-American gentleman began business.

Sir Thomas is a type of the real Anglo-American. Though of Irish parentage,



SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

He grew up in Scotland, gained his business experience in America and made his money in England. As a boy he raised enough money to reach New York from Glasgow, traveling in the steerage. In the metropolis he first found enough to keep him alive as a chore boy in a store on Broadway, where he remained about three years. At the end of this time he was about as well off as when he landed—possibly a dollar or so better. One day he saw a vessel loaded with cotton in the North River, and managed to work his passage back on her to Charleston, where he saw the cotton in the fields, but those were the days just after the war, when you couldn't find enough money in Carolina, except Confederate money, to average \$1 to the square mile, and after a couple of years of it he returned to New York. This time he had work enough to get together about \$200 and decided to go back home. There he started in business selling trinkets, candies, toys for children, and showed his ability as a tradesman, for this is Lipton's forte. Gradually he worked into the grocery and provision business, enlarging as he succeeded. For the first ten years he confined his operations to Glasgow, then he branched in Belfast, and finally worked up a trade, especially in Irish bacon and eggs, sending them to England in quantities. He made contracts with farmers in various parts of the kingdom to supply him with certain grades of hams and other specialties, for which he was noted. Then he turned his attention to the chances in Chicago for buying provisions and in a few years he had the American branch, supplying the English and other stores with a large portion of their stock. And so he has succeeded until his wealth is well up in the millions—how many is a question. He is yet in the prime of life, but 49—and not a gray hair in his head.

Another Tragic Episode.

"Miss Giggins," said the young man with the obtrusive hatband, "were you ever engaged—"

"Mr. Scadson," she exclaimed, as she blushed a rosy red and sighed. "You have no right to ask such a question unless—unless—"

"I merely desired to know," he went on in a cruel monotonous tone, "if you were ever engaged in conversation with Prof. Fossil. He's a wonderfully brainy man—you ought to talk to him." —Washington Star.

Mailing of Letters in China.

In China when a man writes a letter he does not drop it in a mail box, as we do here, but takes it to a letter shop, where he makes a bargain with the keeper of the shop to have it carried for him. It costs a great deal to have a letter carried, and not many people can afford to write them.

He Got Revenge.

Travers—But he got square with the other fellow in the end.

Sellers—How?

Travers—He sent her a chafing dish for a wedding present.—What-to-Eat.

When a miner gets down to business he lowers himself in the world.