

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO OREGON

No change has been announced as yet in the spelling of Colorado Maduro.

The open door in China continues prominent in the public eye because so much may hinge on it.

There are still those who decline to take up the nineteenth century under the head of "unfinished business."

Uncle Sam's geographical experts may insist upon "Habana," but the people will continue to spell it with a "we."

A French scientist claims to have a serum that will prolong human life 250 years. It is only fair to hope we may all live to see him prove it.

A divided household is not implied in that while the mother brings the boys up it is sometimes necessary for the fathers to take them down.

The usually correct Chicago Chronicle describes a man as having "fringe on the bottoms of his trousers." Up in Boston they would say the terminals of his trousers legs were fringed.

That physician who is treating the pet dog of a society woman for dyspepsia caused by overeating is away behind the medical procession. An up-to-date doctor would have operated upon it for appendicitis.

Sir Thomas Lipton is in earnest. Another attempt to "lift" the American cup will be made next year. He will build an entirely new boat, having learned wisdom in his last year's experience. Sir Thomas is a good sportsman.

If we must spell it "Puerto" Rico let us do so, but let us hush nue time in pettishness Congressman Gruenewald, Speaker Hendershew, Senator Fureraker, Secretary Lueng, Secretary Wilsuen, J. Addisuen Puertier and the others who may have some influence to change it to the common sense spelling.

A witty American mother, who has been following the government investigations into food adulterations, recently heard politics defined as something outside the house. "Politics affects the quality of almost everything we eat and wear," she replied. "It even determines the purity of the city's milk supply. Instead of being outside the house, it is actually inside the baby!"

Western towns spring up with incredible rapidity. The Congressional delegate from Omaha Territory recently had occasion to visit the Pension Bureau in the interest of some constituent who lives at Wetherford, a thriving place with two thousand five hundred inhabitants. But the origin of the town was so recent that its existence could not be proved, nor its name found in any public record at Washington.

Walking, as a form of exercise, is growing in favor. Of all forms it gives, perhaps, the best results with the least interference with mental activity. Exercise that builds up large bunches of muscle, for which brain workers have no use, is time largely wasted. And so the best and cheapest form of exercise, walking, is coming into favor. And no one can beg off from it on any plea except physical laziness. With a cheerful habit of mind, cultivated in connection with walking, there is within everyone's reach the best sort of exercise to keep the whole system in best condition.

Our history is yet young, and if we set out to make an annual holiday for every great deed of every great son of the republic we should soon exhaust the calendar. The proposal to name May 1 as Dewey Day by legislative sanction and give it celebration for all time to come, like the Fourth of July and Washington's birthday, ought not to be considered for a moment. The State and the country have abundantly shown that they can find other ways in plenty to do honor to the Admiral, and there is no danger that his glorious May day exploit in Manila bay will ever be forgotten. We have already as many legal holidays as we ought to have, and if new ones are to be constantly proposed under inspiration of enthusiasm rather than of wisdom, it may become necessary to bar them out with a constitutional amendment.

The vagueness that so often characterizes masculine description of feminine garb extends to authors, and exacting women readers have been known to express a wish that novelists would take courses in dressmaking before attempting to dress up their heroines. Writers have been known to visit asylums and hospitals in order to make a study of the physical and mental phenomena which they wished to describe, and why should they not be apprenticed to dressmakers in order to understand fully the equally difficult problems of gores and gathers? Even Henry James, usually so careful a student of detail, has been guilty of describing a

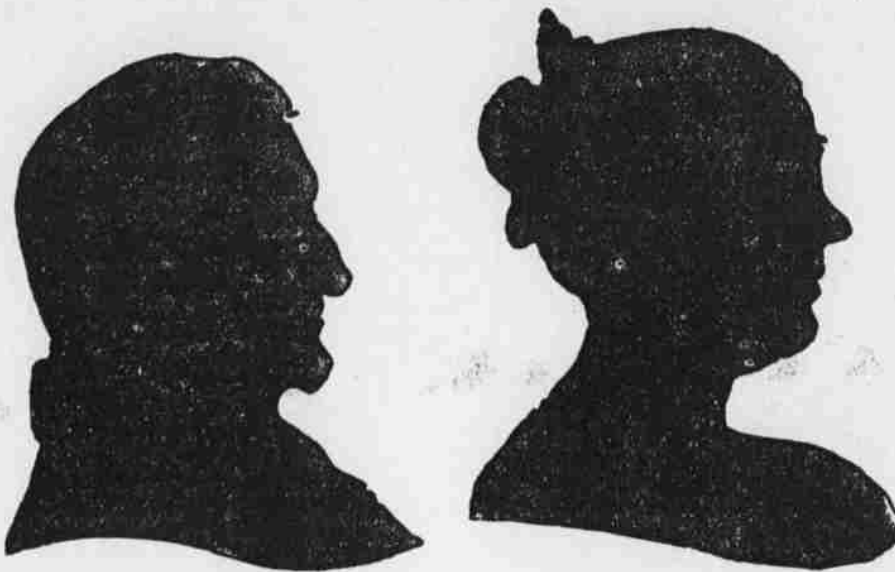
gown as being trimmed with "knots of pale-colored ribbon." Naturally a feminine reader would ask, What color, Mr. James? And Tolstol's immortal Anna Karenina wears a velvet robe, "adorned with Venetian guldure;" no mention is made of where the guldure is placed. It would be well for novelists to recognize the fact that indefiniteness on this subject will no longer be accepted and that heroines arrayed in "soft stuffs" with impossible knots of color at the throat, or ladies dressed in indefinite shades of gray, with "gleams of white" at the neck and wrists, will meet with but a cold reception at the hands of critical feminine readers.

The director of the agricultural experiment station of the University of Illinois advises farmers not to yield to the temptation to rush into the cultivation of broomcorn because the present price is so extremely high. The director says that about two-thirds of the broomcorn of the world is grown in four Illinois counties, which in favorable years can produce 28,000 tons out of the 30,000 tons consumed annually, and which could double their production if the demand warranted it. There is no reason to anticipate an increase in the demand. Therefore a much larger output will pull down the price considerably. The farmers are warned also that while broomcorn is a close relative of Indian corn, flourishes on the same soil, and needs much the same kind of cultivation, the crop is a precarious one, and the business requires a special outfit of tools and sheds costing from \$800 to \$1,000, which are of little value for other purposes. The director says also that the present high prices were not realized by the grower, nor could they be established until the crop was practically out of his hands. Experienced growers have often made fair profits. Sometimes, however, they have received only \$30 a ton for what it cost them \$50 a ton to produce. Farmers will do well to heed the advice given them, and not rush headlong into the broomcorn industry because a few men did so well at it last year.

The present is an age of economic experiment, and for that reason an instance on a large scale is interesting. Such an example is described in the Forum by E. J. Smith, founder of the Trade Alliance in England. Mr. Smith claims that his organization has successfully solved the problem as to how capital and labor may be reconciled. As his undertaking has been in successful operation for eight years, it certainly seems to have passed the experimental stage, and should therefore be accepted as a proved possibility in this direction. Starting with the basic fact that employer and employee must co-operate if each is to have his proper share in the proceeds of their joint interests, the alliance fixes a minimum of selling profit for the articles it puts upon the market, and all products are sold at prices measured by these qualities and values are honestly put upon them. As there is always by this arrangement a minimum margin of profit, it is possible for employers to guarantee certain wages, which may be increased, but will not be diminished. For the settlement of disputes between employers and workmen a wages and conciliation board is formed, its members being drawn in equal numbers from employers and employed. At present the alliance has control of \$250,000,000 capital, and numbers among its adherents 500 employers and 30,000 workmen. A high standard of business integrity is insisted upon, and in fact is necessary to the successful working of the plan.

The subject of diseases in the schools and the manner and method best adapted to an effectual suppression of the danger to the public health that emanates from this source is one of the most important and interesting problems with which the cities and communities have to deal. Important and interesting from the sole fact that every person living in a city or a community is directly benefited by every measure that counts but a lessening disease in the schools. It has been estimated by an authority on the subject that 70 per cent. of the epidemics of contagious diseases might be prevented simply by a proper inspection of the schools. Some idea of the value of medical inspection in the schools may be judged from the experience of Boston, the first city to make an experiment. Of 8,964 pupils examined 1,156 were found to be physically unfit to attend school and 276 were suffering with contagious diseases. After such conclusive proof Boston permanently adopted the daily medical examination plan, and other cities have followed the example. In New York there are 150 medical examiners who visit the schools daily, and they have excluded from attendance 6 per cent. of the enrolled pupils for no other cause except that they were ill with contagious diseases. If the mind fails to grasp the benefits of the daily medical examination plan of protecting the public health from the figures given, the assertion, based upon statistics, made by an officer of the New York Board of Health, that the city saves in coffins for potter's field enough to counterbalance the expense of medical examination in the schools, may help to comprehend the magnitude of the good that is done.

SMITHS OF LADYSMITH AND HARRISMITH.



SIR HARRY SMITH.

LADY SMITH.

LADYSMITH—or perhaps it would be more intelligible to write it Lady Smith—was a sister of a Spanish countess. From 1847 to 1854 her husband, Sir Harry George Wakelyn Smith, Bart., was governor of Cape Colony. From her the town of Ladysmith took its name, and from him the town of Harrismith, in the Orange Free State, took its. It really was a famous family of Smiths, this which is so identified with the history of South Africa. There were four sons, three of whom were soldiers, and the fourth a doctor, like their father. The three soldiers went safely through the Peninsular war and Waterloo. Sir Harry was the eldest, Captain Charles Smith the second, and Colonel Thomas Smith, C. B., the youngest. At the battle of the Coa Harry and Thomas were wounded, and they had to be carried many miles over rough country in a shaky cart. They were placed in the same hospital. Their wounds were in a frightful condition when the surgeon got around, and the doctor while dressing Thomas' wound held a bouquet to his medical nose. This naturally excited Harry's ire, and he jumped up and kicked the doctor out of the building.

At the siege of Badajoz Harry was standing with the general and his staff when a Spanish countess and her sister came to them for protection. It was the sister who eventually became Lady Smith. Harry fought and won the battle of Alwal against the Sikhs, and for this victory he was made a baronet, and a pension was granted to Lady Smith, who accompanied her husband wherever he went. She was at the battle of Chillianwallah, and received a medal for her services there. The South African town of Alwal received its name in commemoration of the victory. The baronetcy which Sir Harry held became extinct, he leaving no children, and his brother, Colonel Thomas, having declined it. Sir Harry and many members of his family rest in the old and beautiful Church of St. Mary in Sir Harry's native town of Whitlesey, in the Isle of Ely. The silhouettes shown here were taken when the couple had reached fairly advanced age.

McKINLEY AS A PEDESTRIAN.

President Takes Long Walks to Overcome a Tendency to Corpulency.

President McKinley, who is now 54 years of age, has taken up pedestrianism. Every day for weeks he has taken long walks as the best medicine to overcome a tendency to shortness of breath and corpulency.

It is interesting, says a correspondent, to watch the President on these walks. He goes at the pace of a determined man, not a stroller. One of his feet is thrown well out ahead of him to make sure of a long stride, and the other foot is bent between the ball and the heel, as is the fashion with the long-distance walkers. The stiff-footed man is the man who can walk only a short distance, but the man with the supple feet can keep a good pace for a long time.

The President observes all the laws



McKINLEY TAKES TO WALKING.

and rules of hygiene for the steady walker. He holds his head up and his chin out. He keeps his lips closed and breathes through his nose. His eyes are partly closed, as are the eyes of all professional walkers, and the head is held straight.

A sometimes companion is Senator Platt, who is something of an athlete himself and enjoys a brisk walk. One day, not long ago, the President was accompanied by an unexpected guest. A little mongrel dog, seeing the tall, well-formed gentleman pass, came out of the corner of the fence where he had been hiding, and fell into the President's tracks. Perhaps the dog thought that, with so stalwart a guide, he could come to no harm. Perhaps he caught sight of the bump of benevolence on the Presidential head, and calculated that there would be a dinner at the end of the walk. But, if so, he was disappointed, for he got not even a pat of the head, and after three blocks the disappointed little dog slunk back to watch for the next good-looking pedestrian.

For awhile secret service officers followed the President on these walks,

but he found it out and forbade them from following him, declaring that he was not afraid.

Since beginning his pedestrian exercise, President McKinley has reduced his girth and increased his lung power, so the exercise may be called a success.

A LEAPING SWORD.

Large Open Lot Good Place to Practice the Trick.

"Of all the cities I have visited in Europe," said R. A. Stinson, of Boston, recently to the New York Tribune man, "I found Madrid one of the most interesting. It has a number of out-of-the-way features that appeal to one. While I was in Madrid I tried to purchase one of the famous Toledo blades. The old-fashioned two-handed sword was what I wanted to get, one of those that were built to cut through armor and which fulfilled their mission completely, as many a bloody battlefield in ye ancient days bore testimony."

"I had to give it up on account of the expense. They cost from \$150 up, but while I was looking for one a shopkeeper showed me a most scientific trick. His store was very lofty, running up two or three stories, and he was descending on the beauties of this particular sword, when, in order to prove the perfect temper of the metal, he drove the point into the floor and bent the blade until hilt and point met. He then suddenly released the hilt and that six feet of gleaming sword sprang up into the air like a thing alive. Up and up it went, almost to the lofty ceiling itself, when it lost its impetus and began its descent, hilt first. It returned almost to the place whence it started, the shopkeeper catching it by the hilt with practiced ease and returning it to its case."

"I was crazy to try it myself, but the owner refused to allow me, as he said I would probably not only wreck the store, but perhaps injure myself as well. He told me that if I wanted to learn the trick I had better practice in a large open lot and that a suit of armor wouldn't be a bad thing to wear until I got the hang of it."

Mr. Moody's Biography.

Mr. W. R. Moody, son of the great evangelist, will prepare a biography of Dwight L. Moody, which will be published by subscription. In a statement concerning the work the author says that, announcements having appeared of several lives, some even claiming to be "official," it has become a painful necessity to state that any other than the authorized biography referred to will be issued not only without the approval, but regardless of the urgent protest of the family and friends. Mr. Moody, it is asserted, was particularly anxious that errors and misrepresentations of former unauthorized works and misleading newspaper reports should be corrected in an authentic work prepared by his son, thus obviating the multiplication of partial and inharmonious biographical sketches.

Shops in Chili.

In the towns of Chili most shops are open till midnight, and during the hot afternoon, when everybody takes a siesta, they are locked up.

If a woman looks contented and happy, it is usually a sign that she is a widow, and that her late husband had a lot of life insurance.

Every dog has his day, but a man who fights a duel has only a second.

BRAVE MRS. PULITZER.

Saved at Least Two Lives in a Fire in Her Residence.

To the courage and admirable coolness of Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer, wife of the editor and proprietor of the New York World, is due the saving of the lives of her baby and its nurse in a disastrous fire that visited the Pulitzer residence on East 55th street recently.

Mrs. Pulitzer slept on the second floor, in the rear of which the fire originated, and when aroused by the smoke and flames her first thought was for her children. She rushed to where her daughters, Edith and Constance, aged 14 and 12 respectively, were asleep and rousing them led them through the smoke-filled halls to the street, where they were taken in charge by others. Then knowing that her 3-year-old boy, Herbert, was with his nurse on the third floor, Mrs. Pulitzer fought her way through the stifling smoke to the nurse's room. She arrived in the nick of time; for the nurse, crazed with fear, was about jumping out of the window with the baby when Mrs. Pulitzer arrived. Mrs. Pulitzer eagerly seized the little one and carrying him in her arms guided the nurse through the blinding smoke to the street.

Unfortunately, however, there perished in the fire two of the inmates of the house—the housekeeper, Mrs. Morgan Jellett, of Toronto, Ont., and Elizabeth Montgomery, governess. The financial loss was \$300,000.

Some idea of the blessings of civilization may be obtained by contrasting our condition with the state of things in some parts of China. We have a graphic account from three English bicyclists, who have been making a tour of Western China, and who spent some time at the large walled city of Chaotung Fu. They found that 75 per cent. of the female infants are killed, while a majority of those saved are sold into slavery, the city being famous for its slave girls. It is the custom to throw bodies of girl babies over the walls at night, and in many cases those children are still alive. It is a common sight to see pariah dogs gnawing the arms of living infants. Bodies of the pauper dead are also thrown over the walls and devoured by wolves and hyenas that come down in the night from neighboring mountains. The city is famous for inhuman punishments. Lately a woman was strung up by the neck, with her toes just reaching the ground, till she died.

A murderer was crucified on one of the city gates, red-hot nails being hammered through his wrists. He tried to escape the agony by battering his head against the gate, when the authorities provided a pillow to prevent this. He hung in great agony, watched by crowds of men and children, for four days before death came.—Christian Conservator.

Music at Home.

The unmusical member of a musical family will appreciate a conversation reported by the Chicago News:

"Do you play any instrument, Mr. Jimp?"

"Yes; I'm a cornetist."

"And your sister?"

"She's a pianist."

"Does your mother play?"

"She's a zitherist."

"And your father?"

"He's a pessimist."

This reminds us of another fragment of contemporary talk.

"Don't you think," asked the young girl graduate, "that Miss Spring is a charming poetess?"

"Wall," said Uncle Solomon, with deliberation, "I guess she is a mighty sweet poetess! I'm sure her cousin, Miss Chalmers, is a charming painter, and her Aunt Lucrece is an excellent sculptress, and her mother used to be a capital dishwasheress. It's a talented family, hers is."

The Traveler's Plate.

Connoisseurs of china are invited to sympathize with an Indianapolis woman who, says the Sentinel, bought in Dresden a plate that she would not have parted with for several times its price.

She dared not trust the plate in her trunk, or even in her satchel, but had it carefully wrapped and tied and carried it about in her hand. She guarded that plate as if it were made of diamonds.

She carried it all over Europe, down the Rhine and through Germany, through France, Italy and the British Isles. She had it in her hand when she landed in the Union Station at Indianapolis, and kept hold of it, "just for luck," till she reached her house.

"There," she said, "thank goodness I've brought that thing home unbroken!" And forthwith she set the precious plate down so hard on the marble-topped table that it broke into twenty-eight pieces.

Gift of Old Eggs an Honor.

The Chinese honor their guests by placing before them the oldest eggs obtainable, which are considered their greatest delicacy.