

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO OREGON

Europe's coal famine is a feast for American mine owners.

It is wrong to judge by appearances when the gun doesn't seem to be loaded.

There are 6,150,000 volumes in the libraries of American colleges—and the freshman generally knows it all.

The report of the death of Osman Pasha, like that of Mark Twain, seems to have been greatly exaggerated.

The evil that men do lives after them, but the ones who preach the funeral sermons are careful not to mention it.

Discussing the advisability of short engagements recalls that the summer girl brought them into vogue seasons ago.

Nineteen hundred is a year that can be divided by 4, but nevertheless mocks the fond longings of many an eager spinster.

The Dowager Empress persists in being reactionary for all she must know that so long as China wears the queue it will hang behind.

Pews of non-paying holders in a Racine church were nailed up. It would be much better if the trustees had at the proper time nailed the pew-holders down.

A young lover in New Orleans paid \$120 to hear his sweetheart sing to him from Philadelphia over a telephone wire. At all events, he made his money go a long way.

There is a fiction that above the landing place at St. Helena is written the words of Dante's vision, "All hope abandon, ye who enter here." It is not quite so bad as that, but it is bad enough.

A popular preacher has had his church wired so as to offer a sermon telephone service to all who wish to listen while enjoying the comfort and privacy of their homes. What would Cotton Mather say to that if he could come to life?

Miss Grace M. Dodge finds three faults in the business woman—she undercuts men in wages, she is not sufficiently thorough, and she eats cream puffs instead of beefsteak for luncheon. Any butcher will tell you that the last weakness is the worst.

At a legislative hearing on behalf of the insane poor, a physician recalled the fact that as late as 1839 the city of Boston kept its pauper lunatics in wooden cages, which rested on wheels and were rolled out of the almshouse on pleasant days, to give the wretches a little air and sunshine. When a new building was provided the patients were trundled into it in their cages. But Dr. Butler, the wise and humane superintendent, promptly set them free from conditions which might make a sane man crazy.

That there is much room for civil service reform in Turkey is newly emphasized by a recent experience there. An American traveler, wishing to mail a magazine, was told by a head postmaster that while a good Mussulman might mail it as a periodical for eight cents, a heretic would be charged book-post, 75 cents. Just outside the door a clerk whispered, "Do not mind him! He is an ass! Give me your paper, and I will send it off when he is not looking." While this was service, it could hardly be called civil, and surely there is need of reform.

Porto Rico's exportation of coffee is larger in volume than that of any of the other native products of the island, and according to Gen. Roy Stone mace, of the coffee is sold as genuine Mocha and Java. The average Porto Rican agriculturist, whatever his deprivations otherwise, is usually the possessor of a coffee patch, which he cultivates and from which he secures a sufficiency of the berry to supply the needs of his family. He bakes the berries till black, and pounds them into powder in a mortar. The beverage resulting therefrom has the color of ink and the consistence of broth. Since the close of the war some of the natives have learned to prepare coffee for drinking purposes after the American fashion; but most of them practice the ways of their fathers.

The present open door policy for marriage in America cannot exist much longer, writes Edward Bok in the Ladies' Home Journal. The question must be met, and it should be met squarely. Any discussion of divorce is untimely; it is futile at the moment. It is grappling with the question at the wrong end. Whether divorce is right or wrong; whether there should be divorce at all, and on what grounds a decree of divorce should be granted—

these are not the pressing questions of the hour. The whole matter of divorce does not begin to stand in such urgent need of discussion as does the question of the laws of marriage. When we adjust marriage as we should adjust it, then we can give our attention to divorce. And then we shall find that in adjusting the one we shall have come pretty close to the wisest and best adjustment of the other. The practical solution of both, in short, lies in the proper adjustment and rigid enforcement of laws which shall make marriage more difficult of accomplishment.

Considering the number of times it has been "written up," it is singular that the peculiar swindle known as the "Spanish priest game" is still worked—or attempted—in this county. The priest, who is supposed to live in Madrid, writes some thrifty American citizen, telling of a large treasure or of a legacy left by a Spanish grandee to him, the American citizen. If the latter nibbles at the bait the next thing is a request for money for legal or other expenses. If the remittance is heard from no more. Of course there is no Spanish priest mixed up in the matter at all. The whole thing is the work of American swindlers who have a branch establishment in the Spanish capital, and the fact that they continue to attempt a swindle which has been exposed dozens of times is no tribute to their originality. That some people haven't heard of it, however, is evident from the fact that a seasoned Washington correspondent treats one of the "priests' letters quite seriously and a Western man of prominence is reported to be on the point of claiming a "legacy" left him by a hitherto unheard-of Spanish relative. The fools are still a numerous branch of the human family.

Bishop Fallows' parody, wherein he made man express a longing to be a "kicker" rather than an angel, contains a deeper note than appears to the superficial observer, says the Chicago Tribune. It is the cry of the age—the masculine cry—and one for which there is the hope of an earthly consummation. Man already stands with the "kickers," and it is natural that he should desire to be among them in the world to come. Moreover, the bishop's parody is a protest against the inanity of angels. It is not, as the author declares, that humankind feel that the wish to be an angel is a too modest expression of their souls' longing, but simply that the insipidity of angels, their cloying perfection and negative goodness, excite revolt rather than admiration. It is so in fiction, and the salutary Agnes in Dickens' "David Copperfield" richly merits the antipathy of a great critic like Saintsbury, who, when he chanced upon the assertion that "Agnes is perhaps the most charming character in the whole range of fiction," declared that no decent violence of expletive, no reasonable artifice of typography, could express the depths of his feeling. Modern readers do yawn over Agnes and over Amelia Sedley, and it was not the latter lady who received the tribute of a recent dramatization but her faulty friend, Becky Sharp. So it is well for man to recognize that his place is among—the protestors—and that nose-gears rather than crowns must become him.

Reports from correspondents lead the Minneapolis Journal to predict that 1900 will be the great year in the Northwest for immigration. Reports from the registers of the land office and from the land agents of the various railroads traversing the section tell a story of unprecedented demand for land and a rapidly swelling tide of immigration. Thus homestead claims filed at the principal land offices in Minnesota and the Dakotas numbered 3,122 for the three months ending Feb. 28, 1900, as against 1,315 during the same period of the preceding year—an increase of 128 per cent. The winter months are the duldest of the year. The Great Northern Railway estimates that immigration will be 50 per cent. larger than in 1899, when it was 60 per cent. larger than the preceding year. From less than 200,000 persons in 1890 the four States of Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana increased to about 2,000,000 inhabitants in 1899, one of the most remarkable instances of rapid development on record. The figures in 1900 are difficult to estimate, but are not likely to be disappointing. This increase has been directly due to immigration, train after train load of people hastening to take up the lands the news of whose wonderful productivity had gone forth. The immigration of Easterners ceased in great measure about 1890, although the influx from northern Europe has continued unabated. Now the foreign immigration is greater than ever. A larger proportion than ever is going to the Northwest. Meanwhile the immigration from the East and middle West has revived. The Minneapolis Journal estimates that the number of immigrants of the present year will be in excess of 200,000. There is plenty of room in the Northwest, and the East and middle West are willing to contribute to its growth.

A SEVEN-ROOM COTTAGE.

Convenient and Roomy House at a Cost Not to Exceed \$1,200.

On every side we see in the picturesque homes that dot the landscape the result of education in architecture, for the man who ten years ago would have been satisfied with a plain, square house has now seen examples of what can be done in designing a neat, convenient and roomy, yet cheap cottage.

The plan here offered has four rooms downstairs and three above, besides the accessories, such as a pantry, entries and closets, and a large attic over the kitchen, which could be finished and made a good room if necessary. It has been erected and fully finished complete in Carthage, Ill., at



EXTERIOR VIEW.

a total cost of \$1,200, including the foundation. Constructionally the house is of the best, the materials being of good quality. The frame is of pine, sheathed with shiplap overlaid with paper. The outside finish is of pine, with half-inch siding on the sides.

Referring to the floor plans, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bed-room 12x12. We pass from the sitting-room into the kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. Off the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second



FLOOR PLANS.

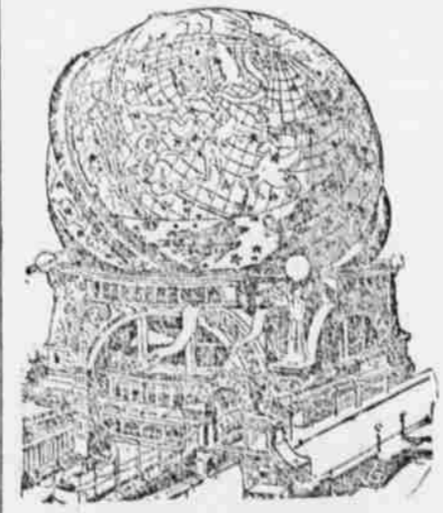
floor from an entry opening off the sitting-room and kitchen and the rear porch. On the second floor a small hall furnishes entrance to three well-ventilated chambers of ample size.

The timbers are sound and well seasoned—sills 6x8, first floor joists 2x8, second floor joists 2x10 for main house and 2x6 over kitchen; rafters, studding and collar beams, 2x4. All to be spaced sixteen inches from centers. The floor joists are well bridged. In height the stories are: No cellar; first story, 9½ feet; second story, 8½ feet. The floors throughout are of select fencing flooring, well seasoned and dry when laid. The doors are all stock made. The outside doors are 1½ inches thick, all interior doors 1 inch thick, all principal doors having transoms over them. All windows are hung with weights. The plastering is of three-coat work of best materials and workmanship. The interior finish for the entire house is of white pine, finished natural color. A sink and drain table are placed in the kitchen. The hardware is of the best quality and workmanship throughout. The painting outside is three-coat work, done in best manner, of best materials, hand-mixed, of colors selected to harmonize with surroundings.—E. A. Payne.

GREAT CELESTIAL GLOBE.

One of the Many Side Shows at the Paris Exposition.

The "Celestial Globe" is a side show at the Paris exhibition. It is a sphere 145 feet in diameter, and surrounded



THE CELESTIAL GLOBE.

by a terrace 200 feet above the ground. The exterior of this immense globe is decorated with astronomical and mythological figures, which, being illuminated at night from the interior, will be visible from all parts of the Exposition grounds. Inside the globe, electric ele-

vators and broad staircases conduct visitors to a second sphere (110 feet in diameter) representing the center of the planetary system. The sun, the moon, the stars and the wandering comets are visible, while in the center may be seen the earth (diameter, 25 feet), slowly revolving on its axis.

There is room for 100 persons on this miniature earth. They will travel from west to east, receiving the impression of the diurnal rotation. To these spectators the stars appear to rise in the east and set in the west. The moon moves around the earth, presenting its usual monthly phases. The phenomenon of the eclipses are visible. All these celestial movements are accomplished with scientific precision.

COULD NOT REACH HER MONEY.

Dilemma of the Girl with a Lunch Bill and a Back-Buttoned Waist.

She had listened to a long and impressive lecture concerning the wickedness of tempting thieves and pickpockets by carrying a well-filled pocketbook in the open hand the night before, and had resolved to be no longer guilty in this direction. So only just sufficient money to carry her through the morning's shopping, as she supposed, went into the purse which she carried; the rest of her worldly wealth she disposed of in a different manner. Then she went down town, proud with the consciousness of having proved herself strictly humanitarian and up to date.

By the time the shopping operations had been completed the sum of money in her purse had been reduced to very slender proportions. Quite forgetful of this, however, the fair student of social economy entered a fashionable lunch-room, and, being hungry, ordered an expensive luncheon and ate it. But when the time came for paying for the same rolled around a clear and astonishing nervous shock came with it.

In her pocketbook rested in lonesome state a dime, a nickel, and two pennies, while the check for the luncheon footed up to three figures. All the other money which she had about her reposed in the little money bag of chamois skin which hung around her neck, beneath her outer clothing, and the bodice which she wore was buttoned up the back!

An intimate friend who providentially passed by at that moment rescued the unfortunate young woman from her uncomfortable predicament, and also loaned her a nickel to ride home on. But the bag of chamois skin went flying just as soon as she reached her own chamber, and this particular student of social science has gone back to carrying all the money she possesses in her pocketbook, for good and all, she says.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Animals Insensible to Pain.

If it is true that animals feel pain less than men, then it is also true that the tortures and cruelties sometimes inflicted upon animals if administered to men would be unbearable to the point almost of insanity or death. The most sensitive part of the human frame is the skin, and while this is true relatively of animals it is certain also that the skin of dogs or other animals is not so sensitive as that of man. Besides, the animal's skin is protected by a coat of insensitive hair. In the case of surgical operations on men reaching, for instance, to the abdominal cavity, it is the incision into the cavity that requires the taking of anesthetics, and not so much the work to be done after the cavity is opened. After serious operations upon animals which have been placed under chloroform it frequently happens that a few minutes after recovering consciousness the animals frisk about the room, sometimes jumping from the floor to the operating table.

Exact Training for German Soldiers.

To train his soldiers the Emperor of Germany has devised a scheme for making the army maneuvers as like as possible to the conditions of actual warfare. Dummies have been made of straw, canvas and old uniforms. They will be set up in mimic forts and at these real shot and shell will be fired by the soldiers. The Kaiser has evidently been impressed by the feats of American soldiers swimming rivers under fire in the Philippines, for one of the feats consists in the firing at dummies painted with mustaches and furnished with caps. These heads float in the water and make splendid targets.

A Benefactor.

"James," whispered the good woman, "there is a burglar in the parlor. He stumbled against the piano in the dark. I heard several of the keys struck."

"All right!" said James. "I'll go down."

"Oh! James, you're not going to do anything rash?"

"Certainly not. I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can get that piano out of the house without assistance, do you?"—Philadelphia Press.

Football Duellists.

A duel has recently taken place at Paris between two foot-ball men, the captains of rival teams, who had quarreled on the field during the progress of a game. Unlike most French duels, which are innocuous, both combatants received severe wounds in the arms and shoulders.

INVERTED MANSION PARIS.

Visitors to World's Fair Can Walk on Their Heads—or Seem To.

Visitors to the Paris exhibition who make their entrance by the Place de la Concorde will probably wonder whether they are the victims of hallucination or the subject of a reasonable practical joke. They will be confronted with a weird-looking structure, which a momentary examination will show them is in reality a house. But it is not an ordinary dwelling place. Architects usually have a weakness for laying their foundations upon a solid substratum of earth. Not so the designer of the "Manoir a l'Envers. He had laid the foundations in the clouds, and the only communication with mother earth is by way of the chimneys and turrets of his feudal mansion. Nevertheless there is no danger of its falling into space with its occupants, for, be it noted, the topsy-turvy mansion is not uninhabited. The visitor draws closer and glances at the windows; people dressed like himself look out. To his astonishment they are as topsy-turvy as the house, for their feet point skywards and their heads are directed towards the ground.

If anxious to solve the mystery and to learn how it has become possible for mere humanity to emulate the fly



HOUSE BUILT UPSIDE DOWN.

and walk upside down, the visitor will only find his bewilderment increased. In fact, the apparent intention of the designer of the "Manoir" is to instill a lasting doubt in the minds of men as to whether they do really stand on their heads or their heels.

Immediately the visitor enters he at once becomes part and parcel of the topsy-turvy scheme. He is ushered into a room, and gradually it dawns upon him that he is really walking upon the ceiling. He looks anxiously round him for something to clutch; there is nothing. He takes one cautious step—another! He has achieved the impossible; he has learned to walk with his head where his heels should be. The lesson thus being learned, he will find it possible to enjoy with equanimity the ordinary doings of humanity from his novel point of view. He may proceed to a bathroom and perceive a steaming jet of hot water spouting upward into the tub. He may proceed to the dining room, where, the laws of gravity being suspended, the table remains unmoved directly over his head, and all the paraphernalia of the table, the plates, the cutlery, the flowers, sustain their positions without any more effort than the guests dining thereat.

This ingenious production is the idea of a Russian engineer, and a French architect is responsible for the building itself, while British capital has made its erection possible. Needless to say, an ingenious arrangement of mirrors is responsible for an illusion which for elaborate detail easily transcends anything previously attempted in the same line.

One of the Heirs.

A certain amount of freshness is natural and desirable in youth, but there is a young man in social Washington who is offensively and incurably fresh. One day last week, however, he had a setback which to most persons would have been ample for all purposes. He was at tea and had been presented to a young woman from Ohio who believes in heroic treatment of desperate cases, which she very soon perceived his to be. In the course of the conversation she suggested that something might be learned from the past.

"Oh," he said, "I am the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time, and I can't waste my precious moments looking back, like Lot's wife."

"At least," she responded, with a sweet insinuation, "the result in the case of Lot's wife could scarcely be possible in yours."

"I don't quite understand," he said, groping for her meaning.

"Don't you remember she was turned into a pillar of salt?"

He understood it then, for a wonder, and somehow afterward the conversation lost interest for him.—Washington Post.

Music in St. Peter's.

The music sung in St. Peter's, at Rome, is entirely manuscript. No vocalist or musician is permitted to have his part in his hand, except while he is actually performing it.

If you tell a woman who claims to be delicate of some other woman's invalidism, she will say with a sigh, "I only wish I were able to do the things that woman does."