

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Props

TOLEDO..... OREGON

The flying machine is a good deal in the air, although invisible to the eye. All aboard for Utopia!

The successful pugilist of the future will put in less time training himself and more time training his wife.

Labor day was the conception of an American. It is as fully an American institution as the Fourth of July.

It is really better for rich young men like Vanderbilt to go into politics of their own volition than to be taken in.

A political prophet differs from an ordinary politician in that he does not know either, but lets others know that he does not know.

There is no degree of devotion to party which demands that a man shall enrage and excite himself by discussing politics at his meals.

The Sultan of Turkey has reigned twenty-five years, and has recently had to arrest a large number of his subjects, who think that is long enough.

The divorced wife of a wealthy New York man took thirty-eight trunks with her when she departed. It is apparent that she has no intention of retiring to a convent.

The forty or fifty men who are in the train that is held up by the one lone bandit probably accede to his request merely because they think he needs the money.

Now the dancing masters have taken up arms against rag-time, and propose to make it unfashionable. It looks as if the music of skips and jerks was "up against the real thing."

Hall Caine's confession that he did reject one of Marie Corelli's novels when he was a publisher's reader fifteen or twenty years ago speaks well for his literary judgment then.

Somewhere is found the mandate: "Except ye work neither shall ye eat!" Some men of pretty full stomachs would have pretty hard work to account for themselves on this basis.

Andrew Lang says the people who are booming Omar Khayyam make him tired. Andrew should be patient. These same people may discover, after he is safely dead, that he, too, could write some.

George Gould put up \$1,000,000 to pay Count Boni de Castellane's debts, just as a matter of pride. It is apparent that George doesn't take after Jay very hard. The latter's pride would never have carried him to such an extreme.

A persistent part of the daily newspaper record is the story of failures through reckless speculation. The tale of woe would be cut short were such financial ventures avoided by two classes in the community, namely, those who can afford to lose and those who cannot.

There are many who never darken a church door nor contribute a cent toward this great civilizing factor of our country, yet would not for a moment think of living in a community where the church and its influence did not exist. Every one should be supporters of the churches as well as the public schools; they go hand in hand.

A woman will yank up the guy ropes of her corset until she almost squeezes her immortal soul out of place and put a dead bird on her hat and go strutting around over town, selling tickets for an entertainment to raise money to help send missionaries to China for the purpose of teaching civilization to the poor heathen who have never known what it is to wear a corset, and who have been struggling on in ignorant belief that birds were created to sing instead of to be worn on a hat.

The annual reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic is always an impressive occasion, and the warmth of the welcome which greets the line of bent figures and whitening heads is proof of the place these men hold in the heart of the nation. It is all the more pity, then, that their wishes in regard to Memorial day are not more generally heeded. At the recent reunion in Chicago, the veterans felt obliged to call attention again to the neglect and abuse of the day on the part of the public, and even to suggest the changing of the date from May 30 to the last Sunday in May. It was the Grand Army which created Memorial day, and its members have always observed the occasion with dignity and respect. They cannot be blamed, therefore, if they object to seeing it made a season of base-ball games, bicycle races and golf.

Let no facetious person comment with levity on the reported organization of a

trust for the control of the market in prunes. The humble prune, however much it may be reviled, is yet a nutritious and palatable article of food. Its great virtue is a high kind of adaptability. It is equal to all occasions, either breakfast, luncheon or dinner. It can be eaten with steak or with pickles; it can consort on equal terms with the cake dish or the milk pitcher. Thousands of men who have treated it with jocular contempt have been glad to get it at times when the dull monotony of roast beef and potatoes was becoming oppressive. If a grasping monopoly of the unpretentious but useful prune is to be formed the public will have occasion for regret. Many even among those who have ridiculed the fruit the most, would rather be surfeited with prunes—be filled with them, so to speak—than be forced to go without them entirely.

That the tendency toward suicide is increasing must be apparent to all newspaper readers. The causes assigned are numerous, and in the majority of cases they are trivial, considered from the standpoint of any person who has a sane comprehension of the perplexities involved in the problem of life. Physical and mental disease play an important part in driving people of sensitive temperament to self-destruction. Failure in business, domestic trouble, lack of employment, disappointment, the heat, etc., etc., are assigned as causes for recent suicides. The impulse that impels a man to desert his wife and children in the midst of the battle of life cannot be a worthy one. The husband who seeks relief in suicide from real or fancied grievances and leaves his wife and children to continue the contest, handicapped by the sorrow and disgrace his act places upon their shoulders, is a coward. The man or woman who shrinks from the performance of a duty, who flies before the first appearance of disease or misfortune, who cannot bear his or her allotted share of adversity, is a coward. Cowardice and nothing else is behind nine-tenths of all the suicides committed—generally the most selfish, craven, contemptible cowardice. Many suicides are traceable, doubtless, to causes over which the victims had no control, but these are easily distinguishable from the others, and there is little danger that the purely unfortunate victims of circumstances may be confounded with the persons who are prompted by pure selfishness and pure cowardice to end their existence.

The Italian Prince, the Duke d'Abruzzi, has returned to civilization after an absence of fifteen months in the north polar seas, and announces that he succeeded in reaching a latitude of 86 degrees 33 minute north. Nansen's "farthest north" was 86 degrees 14 minutes. This gives the young Italian the honor of having come nineteen miles nearer the pole than the noted Norwegian, leaving only 241 miles of arctic mystery still to be penetrated before some daring explorer can claim the frigid honor of having reached the long sought for spot. The Duke d'Abruzzi has maintained his reputation for daring and executive ability. His vessel, the Stella Polare, suffered more than did Nansen's ice-resisting Fram, and the expedition lost three members by death, but the enterprise seems to have been conducted on the whole with remarkable ability. For the present, rugged Norway has been outdone by sunny Italy in the long arctic quest. In due time some other nationality—perhaps the United States in the person of Peary—will press on still closer to the pole, only to be surpassed by some other, until the pole is reached. Then, perhaps, there will be an end of the long line of more or less disastrous expeditions that have followed each other so persistently for over three centuries. It is the mystery of the unknown, combined with the desire for adventure, that now makes the north pole such a magnetic pole. When the mystery is cleared away and when everybody knows whether there is land, or open sea, or rugged ice at latitude 90 degrees north the Pearys and Nansens and D'Abruzzis will seek excitement and glory in other quarters. At the present rate it is not likely to be many years before this comes to pass.

Glass Dissolved in Water.

Every kind of glass at a sufficiently high temperature must eventually show complete solubility in water. Under the pressure glass dissolves in water heated to 410 degrees Fahrenheit. Sea water more than 600 feet beneath the surface will remain liquid at that temperature, and if it penetrates the earth's crust where the temperature is equally high it will, apart from the pressure, liquefy the silicates or glassy rocks. Prof. Barus concludes that at a depth of about five miles silicates in contact with water are virtually fluid, and that the level of aqueous fusion in the earth is five times nearer the surface than is that of igneous fusion.

Trade of Palestine.

The exports of Palestine for the last year amounted to a value of \$1,580,000, the imports being \$1,950,000. The whole trade of Palestine in 1899 exceeded the trade of 1898 by a little over \$385,000, and exceeded the trade of 1897 by almost \$500,000.

HEIR TO THE BELGIAN THRONE AND HIS FIANCEE.



PRINCE ALBERT OF BELGIUM



DUCHESS ELIZABETH OF BAVARIA

There has been quite an epidemic of royal engagements on the continent, the latest to be announced being that of the Duchess Elizabeth of Bavaria to Prince Albert of Flanders, the heir of the King of the Belgians. Prince Albert is the second son of the Count of Flanders, the younger brother of King Leopold II. As that monarch's only son and the count's first-born died, Prince Albert is the heir to the Belgian throne. The duchess, who has been brought up in a family where simplicity of taste is hereditary, is young, charming, and not ambitious, aspiring, it is said, only to become a happy and beloved wife. As she is making quite a love match, there is every reason to believe and hope that her ambition will be gratified.

BRYAN AS A BALL PLAYER.

He Was Considered a Good Amateur Pitcher in the Early '80s.

While moving his household goods at Denver, Colo., recently, John W. Springer, an old friend and fellow-campaigner of W. J. Bryan, unearthed a photograph depicting a phase of Bryan's life in the early '80s. Mr. Bryan was once an ardent ball player. This was in Jacksonville, Ill. The picture had been lost for ten years and its resurrection recalled to Mr. Springer's memory the existence of the Jacksonville base-ball club of the Morgan County bar. It also recalled the day when the picture was taken and the incident of Bryan's famous home run hit.

It was after the club had participated in a vigorously contested game, one of a series of charity games played in Jacksonville in the summer of 1884. Recalling this, Mr. Springer says:

"The score was 18 to 20 against us, for we were not in the habit of playing 1 to 0 games in those days. There were two men on bases when Bryan came to the bat. Bryan was not the sturdy-built man those days that he is now, but the way he swung his bat on the first ball pitched over the plate was a surprise to all the players and the 500 or 600 spectators who viewed the game from a point of vantage along the first and third base lines and the foul ground back of the catcher. Bryan knocked the ball clear over the center fielder's



BRYAN AS A BALL PLAYER.

head and into another lot in the distant background. Around the bases he went, driving two other men ahead of him, and the game was won. He was looked upon as a good amateur pitcher in those days, and often after the game my swollen hands attested the speed he had. While it can hardly be said that the picture resembles Mr. Bryan as he looks to-day, it is he, however, as he appeared in a base-ball uniform along with the rest of us in 1884."

EXPENSIVE ALL AROUND.

Divorce Cost \$1,000,000; Wedding \$1,000,000; Total \$2,000,000. It is not on record that anybody ever wanted a divorce more than did William Bateman Leeds, of Chicago and New York. At all events nobody ever paid as much for one. One million dollars was the cost of Mr. Leeds' freedom.

There is some justification for the terms that Mrs. Leeds No. 1 insisted upon. She had been deserted for five years, and that is not flattering to a wife. And if she demanded as recompense for this humiliation a yearly salary of \$200,000—four times as large as that of the President of the United States—who shall say that even this monument of hard cash adjusted the balance?

They believed sixteen years ago that they loved each other. He was then a clerk in an Indiana town, his sweetheart a serious girl with every domestic accomplishment. The first clash came when Leeds dared too much, as his wife thought in money-getting, while she clung to her narrower ideals. But fortune smiled on the man's ven-

tures, and five years ago, though still young, he was held one of the biggest steel men in the country.

His business took him to Cleveland while his family was in Indiana. He was rich, handsome and blessed with leisure to appear in society. And so it happened that four years ago he met Mrs. Nellie May Stewart Worthington in a month they had confessed them-



MRS. LEEDS NO. 2.

selves madly in love. The obstacles were, it is true, formidable. They consisted of an extra wife, an extra husband and a group of children.

Mrs. Worthington obtained a divorce. Mr. Leeds was less successful. Having no ground on which to obtain a divorce of his own he described the situation to the woman in Indiana and invited her to divorce herself. "One million dollars," she said, "is my price. You can afford it. It will not pay me for what I have suffered. But I will accept it as a partial indemnity." "Only a million?" said Leeds, coolly—and paid it. Within thirty minutes the wife had stated her case in court—desertion—and obtained her divorce. To his new bride Leeds made gifts valued at a million. There was a pearl necklace valued at \$65,000. The wedding ring cost \$1,000 and a diamond necklace \$5,000. An ermine coat cost \$10,000. Several paintings purchased in Europe cost \$75,000. The trousseau cost \$6,000.



From Fenimore Cooper and other authorities we have gained the impression that the Indian is a stolid, severe individual, with no sense of the white man's humor, but one red brother showed himself quite a civilized joker the other day in the United States Court at St. Paul. He was on the stand in a hotly contested case, and Attorney D. R. Bailey, of Sioux Falls, was after him in the most approved fashion of cross-examination. Finally, after apparently frightening the Indian with the awful consequences which would follow the slightest deviation from the truth, Mr. Bailey took his most portentous tone and solemn manner and demanded:

"Now, sir, I want you to tell me the exact truth, without any shuffling or evasion. I want you to look me square in the eye and tell me how you get your living, sir?"

The Indian looked straight at Mr. Bailey, and, with the imperturbable air familiar to all acquainted with the red men, simply said: "Eat."

The court room roared, even Judge Carland smiled, and Mr. Bailey let the witness go.

FAMOUS INDIAN.

Chief Spencer, of the Yakima Reservation, Nearly a Century Old.

The Yakima Indians boast of an old chieftain who is almost a centenarian. He is known as Chief Spencer, and is one of the most noted characters of the Yakima reservation. His memory is clear and carries him back to many fierce battles and skirmishes with the whites who first pioneered the Northwest. At one time Chief Spencer was a powerful enemy of the white man and vowed that he would kill every man, woman and child he met. This vow was made in revenge for the death of his family, whom a company of whites cruelly massacred while they were on the way to Fort Vancouver, seeking protection of the United States troops. Spencer served with Gen. Phil Sheridan, and is kindly mentioned in his memoirs.

Spencer was a warrior in the earlier days of Yakima, when the noted Chief Moses commanded all the allied tribes of the Northwest. When old Ki-min-kin refused to treat with the government, Spencer was put in command of the reservation Indians. They were given a section of country comprising 1,400 square miles, lying to the east of Mount Adams and including the finest district of Eastern Washington. It is now included as a portion of Yakima County. Spencer served as the chief and was paid \$500 annually of the money that should have gone to Ki-min-kin. In 1878, when the Umatillas and Bannocks were causing trouble, Gen. O. O. Howard requested Spencer to send his family of a wife, two sons and three daughters, all small children, to Vancouver for protection. He started them on the journey, but they were



CHIEF SPENCER.

attacked by a company of white men and massacred. The family was discovered lying in a semi-circle, each with ropes around the neck, having been strangled.

When Chief Spencer heard of the massacre he vowed eternal vengeance on the white people and declared that he would kill every person he met. But before waging a warfare of extermination he quietly investigated the facts that led up to the massacre. He learned that the old Chief Klickitat, who had been disappointed at Spencer refusing to go to war, had been the instigator in the murder of his family. He promptly shot Klickitat dead. Spencer is mentioned in Sheridan's memoirs as a noted Chinook chief. He assisted Gen. Sheridan in many ways as a scout and interpreter, and acted as a mediator with the Nez Percés and Spokanes in making compromises with the government. Although 93 years of age, he enjoys good health and is a hale old veteran of many days of war and Indian depredations.

Redeeming a Burned Ticket.

The clerks in the ticket redemption office of the Pennsylvania Railroad are constantly meeting with new experiences in the way of requests made for the redemption of unused tickets or portions of tickets. The request made a few days ago surpassed anything of the kind that the clerks ever experienced, and at the same time demonstrated the extraordinary business tact of the gentleman making the request. A man who had purchased a ticket for St. Augustine, Fla., appeared at the redemption window and produced an ordinary match box, which upon being opened was found to contain some ashes and a few bits of charred cardboard. He stated that he had purchased a ticket of the company for St. Augustine, which had accidentally been burned, and requested another in its stead. The only evidence to substantiate his statement were the ashes and the two bits of cardboard, the one bearing a number and the other the word "St. Augustine." An investigation revealed that a ticket for that point corresponding in number to the number upon the burnt relic had been sold, and, after some correspondence with the connecting roads over which the ticket had been issued, a new one was issued to the man.—Philadelphia Record.

Large Bell.

The largest bell in France has been hung in the belfry of the church of the Sacred Heart in Paris. It weighs twenty-five tons, can be heard at a distance of twenty-five miles, and its vibration lasts six minutes.